



In the rubble of this confused and distorted hour--when everything seems to have fallen through--when nobody seems to really have it together anymore--when everything has fizzled out. When Confusion is king and nobody has any real certain, sure word of reality--the trumpet has made an uncertain sound; and no one has heard! The physical world remains the same but the spiritual atmosphere of this planet has changed drastically. This is a new world in the spiritual dimension; it is blacker and darker and more sinister than when we first began. We found out things that we really did not want to know. We opened secret boxes of truth and reality that seemed too overpowering in responsibility. We said, "Where is the simplicity," and "why am I so confused?" Survival is the key word for the hour; keeping it together even in the physical can be a big endeavor. Truth has been hidden away in a box of ridiculous graphic arts; submerged beneath the dogmas, fanaticism, and tradition of thousands of years of civilization and men's blunders in the name of religion. The packaging of "God" was in guaranteed a "no sell" for most thinking people. It is a clever way to hide the truth--smother it in hypocrisy and wrap it in stupidity-- then nobody will touch it. On a planet where it is a matter of life or death whether or not we

find out the answers, truth can't be written off as delusional trivia. We won't worry about the possibilities now--today we must survive. Yet, all these today's turn into yesterdays; and all the tomorrows turn into today; and eventually they all end up "yesterday" in our book of time. The days slip by, without our noticing it; and time cheats us out of "time" to do what we feel must be done. How long can it be put off? That is the question.

The secret is in the life giving power of the Holy Spirit who is able to create and to stimulate the souls and minds of men to open doors in their souls that have never been opened before-- revealing to all who have ears to hear, the word of reconciliation with the Creator and to practice each day of your life, love, peace, and truth-- reaching every living creature on the level of their understanding with love. No human effort, however sincere, can achieve this divine communication—the world, by its wisdom, knew not God. We must wait for the Voice of the Creator as He calls forth His children to Himself and restores them in love. We are channels and vessels of this love--to Him be power and glory forever! He alone is worthy. We are submitted to His sovereignty. We place our zeal and human enthusiasm aside and wait in patience for His direction.

It is not too late, and there is nothing "too hard for the Lord." It can be brought to pass. To some, a new spiritual movement represents hope--and to others, ambition, greed, and exploitation. If we can lay aside our ambition and pride, and ego-tripping-we can go forward to show the world some hope. The world has been waiting all along to be shown. They don't resent our ideals; they just want to see the reality of them. For along with ideals come obligation and action. As you give, it gives in return. When Christians can get together and gather as One, not as pleasure seeking disjointed units without true feelings and just seeking our own satisfaction. There must be a heart to give, even when we lose--To help even when we need help ourselves--giving gives in return. It starts today: with you. Ask divine help through our only sure way to God, to strengthen you to live by the ideals set forth by the only Great Master, Jesus, who without thought of Himself laid down his life for us all and showed us a way of love, redemption and peace. He also promised to unify us with God and restore us to our original communication. This is the beginning. All ideals are impossible dreams if we are not changed within. Values and character are not realities until we live by them.

As we experience these last, perilous and despairing times of mankind, we can weep over the ineptness of us all to understand, to love, and to endure. We have fallen very short even of our own fallen capacities. We could have done better, especially toward each other. How frail is the breath that is known as life; and how quickly can it be lost, like a wind going out the door. Each individual is a special creation--there will never be another one just like you. Understand this and give of yourself to the fullest possible measure. Give without getting; learn to share each other's burdens--know that in this

experience of life that love and kindness are the two eternal things that will remain; all else will pass away. Evil passes away in the eyes of love. Resentment and revenge die at the hands of forgiveness. How unified we should be as human beings, facing the same pain, hurt, and misunderstanding. How much can a kind word of love mean to a soul chained in torment and self-destruction? Do you know how valuable the smile on your face is? Have you ever considered what your life can mean, even among millions? Your light is a light that can shine hope to a world that seems to have no hope. Your hand extended to help, to touch, to soothe--is the hand for which the wretched and lost seek. Like the freshness of the morning rain, your life can make the difference.

When our love becomes real, it will be real to others. Our point will not have to be proven by words; it will be in deed and in truth. There is really nothing we can do of ourselves, regardless of the financial power or "people power" we can conjure up. To really accomplish what needs to be done, a true spiritual awakening will have to come forth. We must be energized and directed by God. It is a Great Commission too great for human initiative or good intentions. It must be a divine visitation to this generation. Let it be!

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