PARABLES & STORIES

told by

FATHER DIVINE



FATHER DIVINE & MOTHER DIVINE

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These stories are printed for your enjoyment, but as you read them, remember, there is a lesson for you in each one of them.

We thank YOU, FATHER DIVINE & MOTHER DIVINE!

l. PARABLE OF THE PEACE MISSION MOVEMENT

ow marvelous it is to be in this great Peace Mission Movement, to allow this Right of Way through you to have access in expression, not only in words but in deeds and actions, for when a railroad company runs a railroad track through your plantation, through your farm or through your personal property, they get permission from you for the Right of Way to have the track to go through, and they pay you so much for the privilege to do so. Can you not see the mystery?

GOD gets the Right of Way to have access through you to run this great Universal and Infinite Peace Mission Movement as the train – the Gospel Train of Salvation to the Celestial City to give you your real emancipation, but you must give the Peace Mission Movement the Right of Way to your life, liberty and your activity. Then it can go through you to another. But if you do not allow it to go

through you to another, it cannot go on as far as you are concerned. Can you not see the mystery? But if you allow it to go through you to another, and to another, and to another, this great Gospel Train Track will not get a setback, but will have free access for expression for advancing and for carrying on, and carrying the nation from one degree of grace to another until perfection shall have been attained.

I heard you sing by composition, "The Gospel Train is coming, It is Coming,"— you to whom it has not already come; therefore, make ready for it must have access to build the track and have the Right of Way through your field, through your land or through your possessions, so it may not be handicapped nor prohibited from reaching others. That is the mystery!

(*The New Day*, 7/22/67; p1, c3-4)

2. LOOSING THE SHORE LINE

ow marvelous it is with those who recognize GOD's Actual Presence, those who will let loose or let go whichever, of the shore line.

Don't try to have strings tied on to GOD in your thoughts, nor in your mind, but launch out in the Ocean Divine where the full tides flow and let the shore line go. There is no red tape about GOD. Aren't you glad! Let the shore line go, I say. Free GOD in your consciousness. But as sure as you try mentally to bind ME from any angle expressible in your conception, you are binding yourselves individually, and binding yourselves collectively, causing yourselves to become to be spiritless even as you see ME to be by trying to bind GOD in your mortal concept and try to have some strings attached to ME

Launch out in the Ocean Divine, out where the full tides flow. Let loose the

shore line. Let it go and don't try to attach the shore line any more, for the ship cannot go out where the full tides flow unless you let go the shore line. But as the vibrations were high this morning or this early afternoon, whichever, I thought how marvelous it is to let go and let GOD, to launch out in the Ocean Divine, to stay out in the channel of the Spirit where your thoughts are filled with Praise and Thanksgiving, for this is the hope of your redemption!

(*The New Day,* 1/20/38; p11, c1)

3. THE LOOKING GLASS

will tell you again as I have told you in the past, GOD Himself is a looking glass. In GOD You can reflect yourself and you should only be identified in the Christ where you are hid from all sin, crime, violations of all of the laws of GOD and of man and hid from all strife. There is where you can hide, for, "The name of God is a strong tower, and the righteous run therein and is safe. "You are hid with Christ in GOD when you are dead and dead indeed. "In that you die, you die unto sin; in that you live, you live unto God. "You look in the looking glass, yea, the mirror' of life and you can behold yourself as you are reflected in the mirror of life – the Christ. Oh, it is a privilege to observe it. Then you can produce and bring into expression in your experience the reflection of yourself in the Christ, and as you shall have lost your identity from the mortal version, you will only be observable in the Christ and Christ will be an expression for you – desirable,

glorious and pleasant, yea, pleasing, if you will allow Christ to be to you according to such a version.

Why is it some can always find a pleasant expression, reflection, a word or action or consideration, yea, a pleasant thought in GOD for themselves individuals? It is because you place such in GOD with confidence; you are laying up for yourselves treasures in the Christ Consciousness where you will have in storehouse for yourself that which you are imparting to GOD and to everyone else. The reaction of your expressions will be a portion in the Reflector, the Looking Glass of which I AM speaking. You cannot see your reflection in GOD as you are hid in Christ, saving the reflection as you observe Him, that which is reflected in the infinite One

The reaction of your expressions will be a portion in the Reflector, the Looking Glass of which I AM speaking. You cannot see your reflection in GOD as you are hid in Christ, saving the reflection as you observe Him, that which is reflected in the Infinite One.

Then I say, it is a privilege to be hid in Christ and to express in such a way of expression that GOD Himself in turn for your reflection and expression will reflect you to you in Himself and in others, that you will not be the reciprocants of undesirable reflections and actions and expressions as rising up quickly in resentment or anger, but you will be the reciprocants of the desirable expressions, of words, deeds and of actions in the mirror of which I AM speaking.

How glorious and how pleasant it is to dwell together in Unity. It is like the precious ointment. It is desirable, it is pleasing, it is appealing – not only to GOD, but to others when you can and will reflect the desirable, for the desirable will be reflected, as I may say in MY manner of speech. The desirable will be reflected in the Reflector, in the Mirror – in GOD, of Whom I AM speaking, when GOD is a Looking Glass.

Hence, as you look in the Glass, you can see even as I see you. When I can see your eyes in the glass – in the mirror, why, you can see ME. When you cannot see ME, I cannot see you, humanly-speaking, from that angle of expression, the way the glass or mirror is sitting. That is the mystery. But when you look in the mirror and can see ME in the mirror, why then, as a rule I can see you – in the mirror I AM speaking of; But when you cannot see ME in the mirror, I cannot see you in the mirror.

GOD is the Looking Glass, and if you cannot express yourself in a way whereby it is appeasing and pleasing to GOD to observe you where you are, why, you cannot observe GOD, and you cannot be reflected in HIM Who liveth forever. But as you observe GOD, GOD observes you. That is the mystery! Then I say, GOD is a Looking Glass, a Mirror, and as you behold ME... (As Father continued speaking, HE picked up a small mirror that had been directly on the table before HIM, and demonstrated that about which

HE was speaking) why, in the mirror when you can see ME I can see you. When I can see you, if you are looking this way, you can see ME in the mirror. That is the mystery!

Then I say, express the desirable that you might observe the desirable. But if you express the undesirable, the reobservation of the reaction of such an expression will be undesirable to you, In return for that which you have extended. For that which you extend, that will be undesirable if you are reflecting and expressing an undesirable expression, for in GOD is the Reflector, the Looking Glass.

Everybody should express desirably, pleasingly and pleasantly, and the pleasure of GOD will be your portion, for GOD is the Producer of that which is expressed or reflected, or that which is focused upon HIM. How glorious it is to realize this Truth! Then I say, it is just as you deny yourself for Christ, Christ denies Himself for you, and as you express desirably for GOD, GOD in turn

expresses desirably for you, and GOD's expressions to you will be enjoyed by you. That is the mystery!

(*The New Day*, 2/10/68; p16, c2-3)

4. PARABLE CONCERNING "MINE & YOURS"

t this juncture, I wish to convey a story that was told as a parable concerning "Mine and Yours." It is said to be a true story.

It is said, two men purchased a cow once. One claimed the head, the front part of the cow, and the other claimed the hind part of the cow. The one who claimed the hind part of the cow forced the man who claimed the front part of the cow to lead the cow around and feed the cow and graze the cow, and he would only come and milk the cow, and get the milk.

He said, "That is my part and I will not feed the hind part of the cow, for the hind part of the cow does not have to eat, so you will have to lead and feed and graze the cow from the front part and also give her water and every- thing like that."

So the other fellow got tired of doing such, so he turned in and decided to get even with John, he said. So he killed his

part, which was the front part, and the other man's part died. This is a story as a fairy tale, but said to be true.

I AM speaking a parable concerning Christ and you. You may claim yours or claim something that is yours for your own selfish purpose, and continue to claim it – after a while GOD will take that which you call His, and leave you that which you call yours. Now isn't that logical?

Jot these thoughts down in your memory and stamp them once and forever in your notebooks; yea, once and forever, and they shall be established in your memory and you will not forget about giving GOD His and leaving yours, if you wish to; out if you wish to give GOD all of His, you will have yours. The man got tired leading the cow around and feeding the cow all of the time and could not get any milk to drink. "Will a man rob GOD?" The whole nation has robbed ME!

Mortality has striven to give everything else a body and everything else a personality, everything else a visible expression in which to exist, saving GOD, but I have MY sustenance and I have MY Temple, and I shall always have a Personality, and I shall always have a Person, for I shall Personify Myself in every expression as a reigning King of kings and Lord of lords.

GOD is Spirit, it is true, but Spirit Personified. For you, GOD is Spirit Personified, it is true. GOD is Mind, but Mind made Flesh; Spirit made Flesh and Spirit shall be Mind throughout eternity; and yet, Mind shall be Flesh as I materialize it, and none shall hinder ME. I mean to reign, not merely as something mystical and imaginary, but I shall reign visibly. I shall manifest in the hearts and lives of the bodies-of the children of men. I shall transform and reincarnate Myself in them, and shall also Personify Myself as a Personal Bodily Form on this earth plane.

When they took up stones to cast at Jesus, Jesus saw a multitude of people in the parable, parably speaking, He conveyed Himself in them and so passed by. I AM conveying Myself in millions. If I were not living in this Personal Tabernacle, I have millions in which to live, and I shall live eternally and none shall hinder ME.

Tell all of the critics and all of the opposers I have come this time to reign

forever. I AM not only something mystical, but I shall be a living factor and I shall be a living reality. I shall be universally established in personalities and shall have a Personality Myself as well as everybody else. I shall have a Physical Body Myself as well as everybody else. It is true. GOD is Spirit Personified. That is the only way mankind can realize GOD is GOD, and a GOD that never changes. Oh, it is something to consider.

Mankind has introduced all sorts of prohibitations, trying to prohibit GOD from having an earthly existence. They want dominion among the people, but your very bodies are MINE.

That is why I AM stopping and have stopped man from having them. Man and mankind, men and women shall not have them. "They are mine, says the Lord." Every one of the bodies belong to ME—the bodies of the women and the bodies of the men, the bodies of the children, of girls and boys—they all belong to ME, says the Lord. You have had them long enough.

You shall no longer have them.

It is written: "The souls of the fathers, and the souls of the sons, they all are mine, says the Lord."

If you try to take GOD's bodies, GOD will take His and leave you yours. All are GOD's, but if you claim a body as yours, and will try to rob GOD of His own, as you have been doing, I will let you hold on to them, but I will take Mine and leave you that which you call yours.

Your bodies belong to GOD, but if you continue to claim them, and try to hold them by legality and other mortal versions, I will allow you to have them, but I will take Mine and you will not want yours.

I thank you!

(*The New Day*, 2/12/55; p9)

5. THE SUN RETURNING

Speaking from a natural point of view, and a point for consideration of the masses, I speak in parables.

The sun that shines today will shine tomorrow. If you happen to see the sun going down, or going towards the West, and apparently going down behind the western hills, be thou faithful, and if you remain here until the same time tomorrow, you will see the same sun returning, and going again.

Then I say, it is a privilege and it is a glorious pleasure to observe such a mystery. When the sunlight of your salvation is apparently leaving you, if you are substantiated in faith and stay in your right place, be not shaken in confidence and remain – the same will return again. I thank you!

6. THE LIGHT OF THE SUN

There are degrees of Righteousness unfolded. There are degrees of Righteousness and Truth developed, but when perfection shall have been exhibited, even these or those degrees of harmony in Righteousness and in the positive way of expression shall apparently be turned into darkness by the light of perfection. Oh, it is a privilege to realize it.

The moon gives light apparently from the reflection of the sun, but when the sun arises itself in the horizon, the light of the sun will overcome the moon and the moon will cease to give her light. The moon cannot reflect the brightness of the sun any longer when the sun itself comes forth into expression.

All of the positive expressions of degrees coming forth into our expression, yea, even though they be harmonious, the positive and not the negative – when the perfected state of expression shall have been exhibited, those degrees of

Righteousness and of the positive unfoldment will be turned into darkness in comparison with the positiveness of perfection when it is exhibited. The stars and the moon – they refuse to shine when the brightness of the sun shall have shone in. They give no more the brightness of their light, for perfection has truly come – that which is in part is done away with at that time!

(*The New Day,* 1/22/58, p11, c2; p12, c2)

7. THE WIND, SUN & AIR

OD is the same even as the wind is, even as nature is itself. Now you may not get much sunlight in some houses or in some homes, you may not get very much air. If you get air it may be stagnant air, because you may have the ventilation in connection with some other connection that is stagnating the air of expression before it enters the room in which you are connected. That is the mystery.

So these thoughts are well worth considering. GOD is the same with or without a Person. His Condescension may cause such an expression in different persons and personalities to be reflected as if though HE is Personal, but GOD is Impersonal with or without a Person. GOD is the same today, yesterday and forever.

The wind is pure and holy. If there are germs in it and if there are not any germs in the atmosphere in which you are living, the air is pure and holy – it is

absolutely pure and holy. It may be infected apparently by the germs of disease and other contagious germs; nevertheless, it does not say that the air is not pure. Matters not how filthy it may be, if you allow it to run free it will cleanse itself after a little running.

This is a physical, scientific point of view for consideration – to let you see and know these things that GOD created, they are pure, they are real, they are true with or without you. You cannot prohibit them from being just as pure as they always have been. You cannot help them to be any purer than they are. You may cause such expressions in certain places not to reflect the impurity that such expressions may be reflecting at certain times and in certain places, but the purity of that water, the air, the sunlight and all of these different things that are GOD's real creations, those things are all pure and you cannot defect them. That is the mystery!

You may get in it and it may seemingly at some place be adulterated, it may apparently be affected at some places.

It may apparently be, but the reality of that water is still pure, matters not what

is in the water. The water is pure, the water itself is pure, incorruptible, undefiled and cannot be defiled. The impurity that may be accumulated in the water may express the water as if though it is impure water; but it is not impure water in reality. The impurity that is in the water will cause the water to be classed as impure water, but the water is pure as ever.

So it is with GOD. In Love, Majesty and Mercy, in His eternal abiding Presence, GOD is Pure, Perfect and Holy now, henceforth and forever; nothing can take away from GOD's Purity and nothing can add to it. How glorious it is to see the Truth concerning the mystery. By this you will be x-rayly observing all things, especially those things that pertain to your version, your Creator, your Redeemer; the pure breath of life you breathe.

Someone else may accumulate in the corruptible systems – in the corruptible minds, gas in their stomachs and in their lives, and the breath of life that they exhale may not sound nor feel so pure, may not smell so pure, but the purity and the reality of the breath of life is just the same now,

henceforth and forever. Nothing can add to it and nothing can take from it.

How glorious it is to know the mystery. Dial in on the Fundamental continually, for with the limited concepts of men, as long as you see things on the material plane from a personal or from an individual personal point of view, those things will be impure to you in a great measure and they will continue to be, but what said the Epistle concerning the mystery? "To him that is pure, all things are pure."

Can you not see the mystery?

Now I AM bringing to the surface and into the light of your understanding the mystery of the Purity and the Perfection of all things that God created – how pure they are and how pure they have been and how pure they always will be.

But it is only the mortal concepts of the children of men that have caused them to be apparently unclean.

"To him that is unclean, all things are unclean."

Can you not see the mystery?

"To him that is clean, all things are clean."

With the right concept and the understanding of the mystery, with the Perfect, Pure and Wholesome Mind of Jesus, the One of which I said, "Let this mind be in you that was also in Christ Jesus," this mind will analyze all things with the spirit of equity and you will observe the purity of your Lord and your Savior and of His great Creation, now, henceforth and forever. I thank you!"

(The New Day, 5/12/38; p35, c2; p36, c1-2)

8. THE FLOWING STREAM

So when I sit as I sit at times, by being in a harmonious and sympathetic surrounding and by creating a pleasant and inspiring atmosphere, I bring out inspirations to the world that are hid. There and then the mysteries are revealed.

When I stop and sit, it is as though a flowing stream, and in the end of the stream there is something built to catch the water which flows in before it fills the flow up to the top until it gets to the overflowing so it may start flowing again.

So it is a pleasant thing to be in the unity of the Spirit. David caught the glimpse of the mystery of this which I AM now speaking and said:

"How good it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like a precious ointment"

(*The New Day*, 6/30/73; p5, c1, 3)

9. THE JOCKEYS & THE COWBOYS

If men live upon the face of the earth, those who live and walk around here with GOD's breath shall obey GOD—and they shall hear MY voice. Aren't you glad! This is not a supposition, it is a declaration of the Infinite Spirit and the Omnipotence (of GOD). It is a declaration of the Universal Mind Substance in which and of which you know is speaking.

As I mentioned the jockeys, as I mentioned the cowboys, they do not say to a wild horse, or a wild cow: "Can I harness you?" If a cowboy can do such a thing in the animal kingdom, what about GOD among the animalistic creation in the likeness of man, if you please! When GOD said, "Let there be light and there was light," when GOD said, "Let dry land appear and dry land appeared," it was not a question – only a request; as the question request was made, there it was, and dry land appeared.

I know these are hard sayings, but yet as I said about the jockeys and about the cowboys, if the cowboys can go in the wild forest and can catch and harness the wild horses and the wild cows, how about GOD harnessing the minds of the people, harnessing all of His creation and bringing them into subjection?

(*The New Day,* 10/10/59; p9, c2)

10. THE BEES IN THE HIVES

The bees in the hives, they go out and gather in the substance of all sorts of flowers — the sweet, the bitter, the sour, the good; the clean and the unclean they also gather in.

When the bees are finished with these, the different substances they have drawn from both the clean and the unclean things, both the sweet and the sour things, both the good and the bad things, they make the sweetest thing in the world.

This is a type and a reflection as a sketch of the mystery of the Kingdom of Heaven. GOD is drawing from the minds of all of the people both the just and the unjust, the righteous and the unrighteous, the intelligent and the ignorant, the substances of something that is good that they might be represented in this great Kingdom for the establishment of the Kingdom of GOD on earth among men, just as the bees have been doing. Aren't you glad! That is what it is all about!

11. WHEAT, TARES & CHAFF

The wheat and the tares did grow together, but this is the Day of Resurrection. I AM separating! I AM separating the wheat from the tares. I AM gathering the good wheat in the garner—the chaff I AM leaving on the outside, and the chaff shall burn with fire unquenchable, but the tares shall be burned within the field, they shall not come to the barnyard. Now is not that wonderful?

We will not even gather the tares in the barnyard. The chaff we will gather with the wheat, and we will leave it on the outside of the corn-mill. But the tares we will not bring to the barnyard. Therefore, I will not gather the harvest of the tares, I will leave them in the field to burn, but the good wheat shall be gathered in the garner and the chaff shall be burned in the barnyard with fire unquenchable.

If you notice carefully the mystery of the wheat and the tares, and also the wheat and the chaff, the chaff must grow with the wheat – it is essential. The farmer sowed the wheat, but he did not sow the tares. He also sowed the chaff while he sowed the wheat. The good wheat is gathered in the garner... The chaff must grow until the harvest, and in the harvest time the chaff will also be gathered with the wheat, but in the field the tares and the wheat will be separated.

One is actually destructive – completely negative, while the other may be constructive in the beginning, but in the end it turns out to be negative. It is impractical, unprofitable and good for nothing, although in the time of the growing of the grain it: was good for something, for it was the wheat's protection until the day of harvest.

All of your fancies, pleasures and their tendencies were essential to be used until the day of harvest, when I would gather your human affections together into the barnyard and would sever them from the wheat and leave them just on the outside of the harvest, outside of the harvest, outside of the harvest, outside of the which is the chaff, but the good wheat shall

be kept for the Master's use. Now is not that a blessing?

Your human affections come so near the harvest, but GOD cannot harvest your human affections; they must be destroyed, for it is written, "Our God is a consuming fire, and He shall burn every base desire," - all of your low-down desires. Although they may be human, modest and mortal, constructive actions, thoughts and ideas and opinions, yet they will be destroyed in reality when the good wheat is gathered in the garner. Oh, it is a privilege to realize you must make a complete surrender, a complete self-denial to enter into this place in consciousness wherein you can enjoy the limitless blessings GOD has in storehouse for His children

These blessings are flowing so free for each and every individual, but remember, you cannot come to your rightful inheritance, saving by making a complete surrender and relaxing your conscious mentality, and living no longer in the outer of the reality of the self-denied state of expression.

"He shall gather the good wheat in his garner."

We are gathering the good wheat into the harvest, but the chaff we are leaving on the outside. Therefore, those of you that have not advanced to the place in consciousness where your souls actually desire something better than that which you have to give, why, I beseech you this morning to seek it, and try to place yourselves in the place where the Spirit of MY Presence can convince you it is better to receive something from above than to receive mental and spiritual food from beneath.

I listen to the different testimonies from time to time, and you talk and talk something that is not good for your *own* sake. Now is not that wonderful?

The thing you should do, in MY version, would be to relax unless you have something that is inspiring, unless you have something that is worthwhile.

(*The New Day, 3/15/69*; p7, c2-3)

12.

THE COTTON PLANT, THE CORN PLANTS, THE POTATO PLANTS, VEGETATION & FRUIT

OD IS TRUE!
Once upon a time you did call a little cotton plant cotton. You used to call a little plant just coming up two or three blades high, corn. You would say, "Why, the corn is growing nicely." It wasn't corn. So people used to say about "My husband, my wife, my child, my this and my the other."

That wasn't the Real One, the Real Thing. It was just an imitation, the substitution until the Real Thing came along. It was encouraging to the mortal concept of things until the Real Thing Came. You see the mystery?

But not any of it – it wasn't corn, it wasn't cotton until the Real Thing came. So that which was corn is that which was invisible. You see the mystery?

That one who is your husband is the One Who was invisible until the time came

for Him to visibilate Himself, even as with the corn and with the cotton!

(Office Talk, 4/20/48; 2:40 P.M.)

13. THE CLAY & ELECTRICITY

Physically You Cannot Tell GOD from Man

OD formed man, in other words, created man in His own Likeness and Image. Externally and from a visible point of view if you would have seen Jesus whom you declare to be GOD, even as you see ME, you would not or could not have told Him or tell Him from any other man from a physical, material point of view, but one is of the earth earthy among you, and the other is the Lord from Heaven.

There is just as much difference between GOD and man, though you cannot see the difference with your physical eye and you cannot tell the difference with your physical hands by feeling them, but there is just as much difference as there is in electricity and something that is just like water.

Fill one of those bulbs with plain water or any other matter-like expression, it would be quite a difference from that of the light that is in those bulbs, would it not?

That is the difference. And there is just as much difference in GOD's Body as it is in a bottle of water, or a jar of sand from the bulb that is filled with electricity, with a thousand watts of current in it. That is the difference. Though these electric bulbs are bottles.

You may take some bottles and fill them with water or fill them with dirt or sand or clay. How much light will they give you? What good will they be to you? GOD in a bottle or in a Body is as Electricity in a bulb, and you – mortality in a body, as dirt or clay in the sandlot.

Truly might have said to Adam, the same I AM saying this evening, but not in the parable as I AM speaking; I said it to Adam directly: "You are of the earth earthy, and from dust thou art and to dust thou shalt return "

I AM just calling mortality's view of mind back from whence he came, and allowing mortality to see and know you are of that clay – just shut up in a bottle in the exact likeness of the electric bulb filled with the current. And it is plain to see and know by self-experience.

GOD is Spirit just like electricity – just like electricity, I say, for the invention of electricity, others and even Benjamin Franklin could not tell you the mystery, because the bulb was not filled with it, but since it is filled with it I can show you yourself.

Fill up another bulb with clay or with sand or any other ordinary dirt, the earth, and then fill one with electricity and you will see the difference. That is the mystery!

(*The New Day, 3/2/68*; p4, c1-2)

14. ELECTRICITY

The Electrifying Power of Salvation

hen you speak of electricity you do not speak of electricity as red, white nor blue – and so I AM. I AM the electrifying Power of Salvation for the conscious mentality of all humanity, and even the subconsciousness I electrify. That is what I AM!

I AM not bound to what you see; I AM only *veiling* Myself as an electric bulb of salvation for the conscious mentality of all humanity, and even the subconsciousness I electrify. That is what I AM! I AM not bound to what you see, I AM only *veiling* Myself as an electric bulb.

Many times you see the red light, the blue light, the white light, but electricity is the reality of the light that expresses it. Aren't you glad? GOD is GOD with or without a Bodily Form, and every mortal mind had better lay off!

Recognize GOD as a Living Phenomenon and not as matter of personality, for I AM Impersonal by nature!

(The New Day, 6/29/68; p13, c1b-2)

15. BEING LIGHTED AS THE ELECTRIC BUILB

The Personification of the Redeemer must take place universally, even as Benjamin Franklin's invention of electricity has been universally established.

It is not only in one bottle now.

Just think of it, when it was first harnessed or brought down, it was in one bottle, was it not? But now just look at the different bottles in this room. Every electric bulb is a bottle. Just think of how many bottles are here.

The invention of electricity was but a sketch and a reflection of a percent of a percent of a percent of a fraction of a grain of the mystery of GOD working. It was a scientific invention expressing in a parable to some degree, that degree of the expression of the fraction of the grain of it, according to MY illustration, and this parable was merely done on the material plane to show you what GOD could do in the souls and bodies of men, now HE would

fill and thrill them with His light, life and love, for:

"In him was life, and that life was the light of men that lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

Just think of it! Being lighted as the electric bulb – lighted from the great High Tension Wire of Salvation. The Power is coming from the Power House!

(*The New Day,* 1/19/57; p16, c1)

16. THE DOG, THE SUN & THE MOON

person can say anything to do ME any harm? Did not Jesus, the great Love Master say: "When you shall be persecuted and said all manner of evil against you falsely, for my name's sake, rejoice and be exceedingly glad! ...In that day, leap for joy." You will leap as I do. That means a long, or high leap, not merely a short or low jump. It is indeed Wonderful! That is the Bible... "Rejoice and be exceedingly glad. ...In that day leap for joy," ...for great is your reward in the heavenly state of expression, better known as the Kingdom of Heaven.

So you can plainly see, the more they say about ME in a negative way, they are producing negation in their consciousness, and chaos will be their portion forever, but peace and pleasure and success and prosperity will be Mine. They will do more to themselves than you can try to do to them, and get by at it.

In the first place, you should love your enemies; rejoice and be exceedingly glad when you are persecuted and prosecuted and ridiculed all falsely. "Rejoice and be exceedingly glad." When it is all done falsely, do not think within yourselves and say: "I know these folks told lies. Well, I I will get up there and I will get even with them." You do not have to get even with any man. Would you try to deteriorate and degrade your standard of expression, lowering your standard to get back and get even with them?

How can the moon or the sun get even with a little pug dog? The sun or the moon would not try to get even with a little pug dog, or a little poodle dog that was barking at it.

What do you care about what they say? It is indeed Wonderful! They only annoy themselves. It doesn't reach ME. The sun does not hear the dog barking at it when it is rising. It has been the experience of many a little dog to see the sun rising, and they did not understand it. They didn't understand it. They didn't mean any harm.

That is their nature to bark, and it is their nature to get after anything that they think is coming in their land or coming around them that they think does not belong there.

Now you all know the sun or the moon does not get angry because the little dog is barking. He thinks it is right for him to try to chase the rays of the sun away, until the sun gets up high enough so that he can see it is not going to harm him, and then he will go and lie down in the sunshine. Do you not see these are facts and figures and it is logical in the way of expression in the parable concerning the dog, the sun and the moon?

These people that are barking and carrying on, they do not know any better. The sunlight of this understanding has not yet arisen in their horizon. So do not get offended at what they say, nor what they try to do, because they cannot reach you, and if you try to get even with them, why you will be deteriorating and degrading yourself, lowering your standard. You have not the time to think about what they say. The sun, nor moon, neither one of them hears the dog when he is barking. They are so far from it, they cannot hear it.

So take these thoughts to consideration and do not fret nor worry, neither disturb ye yourselves at those who are disturbing themselves concerning ME, for they are only excited within themselves, and it is a light of understanding coming in this world of understanding, and they think it is strange, because it is Something they have not seen. It is indeed Wonderful!

(*The New Day*, 2/10/68; p4, c1-2)

17. THE MOTHER HEN

t has been questioned from time to time throughout the world of religion: "For ▲what purpose did Jesus resurrect Lazarus if he was to die again?" It profited nothing as far as he was concerned, saving that he might be used that the Glory of GOD might be seen by him. Millions have believed now through and by the until even resurrection of Lazarus. You see the mystery? By this, Lazarus was resurrected and His Glory was revealed - I mean the Glory of GOD was revealed by the resurrection of Lazarus from the grave. Aren't you glad?

Then I say, there is a time and a season for all things. If you notice the mystery of the hand of nature working through and by Mother Nature, both in vegetation in the animal life, and also in the animalistic kingdom things are expressed or manifested according to the plan and the purpose of GOD.

If you notice, as I speak of Jerusalem as the brood of a hen, of which I desired to hover like unto such a thing as the brood of a hen, if you have ever noticed a mother hen when she hatches her little chicks out the very first day she does not even straighten up, stand up straight. She sits down stooped over them and as she feeds them she picks up the food and crumbles it up, makes it very tiny for them, because she knows they are babies.

The next day or two, why, the little chicks begin to get a little stronger, they begin to scratch. First thing you know she stands up straight and begins to scratch and scratches them all over and doesn't even pay any attention to them. But the first few days she sits down – almost sits down on them. The hand of nature, Mother Nature, in the animalistic kingdom, especially the fowl kingdom there, is expressly a sketch and a re-flection of the mystery of GOD's Love for His children. Can you not see the mystery?

So then, think it not strange because of the expression of the likeness of a hen when her chicks have just come through when they have just cracked the shell of limitation, when they have not yet cracked the shell of mortal limitation and come through, if she has been coming off the nest every day to eat, when they start to pick through, she will not even come off the nest then, even if she is hungry. Mother Nature will teach her and tell her to stay and hover her brood whilst they are picking through the shell of mortal limitation. As far as the chicks are concerned, it means the eggshell; but it is the parable of the reality of mortal limitation through which you must pick your way.

Then I say, "In all of your getting, get understanding." I said through the mouth of Solomon: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise."

I AM telling you who might not understand the mystery to go to the chicken, especially the mother hen and consider her ways and be wise.

"As a hen hovers her brood," said I, I would have hovered you, Jerusalem. I have vice-versa-lated it and extended the same statement in this dispensation, not only for Jerusalem, but for all of civilization as the message at that time was given to Jerusalem, but at that time by

Jerusalem came the prophecy of the fulfilment of all things. As a prediction the prophecy came, telling what would be fulfilled in time to come.

Jerusalem was an expression that gave birth to the prophets-, Jerusalem itself was an expression as a prediction in itself as a prophecy telling what would be in this dispensation. "O! Jerusalem, O! Jerusalem, how oft would I have hovered thee as a hen hovers her brood, but ye would not."

It was a prediction as though speaking of one city as being termed the great city of the Holies from that angle of expression. It was a prediction of all civilization and of all creation: "O! humanity," in other words, "All humanity and all civilization, how oft would I have hovered thee as a hen hovers her brood."

Then if they will accept of MY Message and observe the mystery and adhere to MY Teaching, they will see that they can understand it and by such an understanding they will gain the Victory by understanding how to accept of it, and to live accordingly. That is the mystery!

"...as a hen hovers her brood."

Then if you happen to see ME act as a hen does in the beginning of her career and also in the end, it is equivalently the same. It is applicable, it is expressive and it is just as operative as Mother Nature transmitted to that which is termed a mother in any and everything reflected. It slightly reflects or manifests the reality of GOD's nature incarnated.

Then I say, the mother hen, especially before the chick – the little chicks shall have picked through the shell, tile eggshell, the shell of mortal limitation when she knows they are trying to pick through, she will not even leave the nest and let the eggs get chilled then. She will stay on the nest and be hungry and will not even say – get off and get a drink of water.

And when they come out of the shell, as I explained before, you may put them in a little coop to themselves and the mother hen will almost sit down on the little chicks as a protection for them until they are strong enough to scratch for themselves, but when they get so they can scratch for themselves in a very few days,

why then she will scratch and scratch all over them and throw them out of the way.

(The New Day, 3/12/69; p10, c2-3)

18. AS A HEN HOVERS HER BROOD

You hardly ever see a setting hen flying around. You hardly ever see one singing and going around.

"O Jerusalem, how oft would I have hovered thee as a hen hovers her brood, and ye would not."

The hen will set on an egg. The hen is not flying around. When she is hatching she stays there until they are hatched, and after they are hatched she stays there with the chicks and leads them and guides them, and she will not even fly over the fence when she could fly over it. She will lead them and guide them and teach them how to go through the fence. She shows them the way they should go and lives with them; and as they advance, she advances the expression of herself to them that she may not be far away from them in their expression and manifestation of life. It is Wonderful! She shows them the way.

She teaches them how to scratch.

Truly might the hen have been as a point of view for the consideration of this great Kingdom of GOD.

"O Jerusalem, thou that persecutest the prophets, how oft would I have hovered thee as a hen hovers her brood, and ye would not."

I AM functioning in your world and just in the place or on the plane will come to show you just beyond what is in your expression, that ye might see the way to go.

Oh, for a closer walk with GOD, a calm and a heavenly frame. It is a light that shines on the road. If the light was showing far before you, it would still be dark where you are at. Therefore, let your light shine on the road. It is a light on thy pathway and a lamp unto thy feet.

(*The New Day*, 9/25/51; p12, c1-3)

19. THE INCUBATED EGG

It takes a radical chicken to come out of the shell. You will never come out of the shell until you learn to be radical and pick your way out – cracking the shell of mortal limitation, and coming through all materialism and breaking the skin of materialism and freeing yourself clearly and completely before you can be free indeed. It takes radicalness. It takes fanaticism. It takes ignorance.

Just look at the eggs, the fresh eggs.

If after the manner of men they could speak, they would be saying to the incubated egg: "You are foolish coming out of that shell, something will crush you to death, and you will be no good."

These natural Truths are well worth considering from a psychological point of view that I AM conveying to you. Radicalness, ignorance, fanaticism, it takes such as that for the chicken to hatch. If the fresh egg could see and could have an understanding enough to see it and say it,

he would say to the incubated egg: 'Why, you are foolish picking your way out of that shell, why, you will run all over the place."

The fresh egg does not even know that the chick has been formed in the incubated egg and it has been changed from an egg to a chick. So it is with the mortal mind, it does not know you have been born again. You have been formed in the shell, ready to be hatched whichever, coming out of the shell and through radicalness, picking your way out of materialism, picking your way out of mortality, breaking the shell of mortal limitation, coming through your Great Deliverer, where you are called.

I think I had better stop. It is indeed Wonderful! Just think of it, I brought that little thought to consideration, as I know it was, and it is radical. I have put it before your mind's eye that you might observe it and see the mystery of yourself rising from materialism and coming out of the shell of mortal limitation into the Glorious Liberty of the Sons of GOD.

(*The New Day*, 2/24/68; p7, c1)

20. ENLISTING IN THE ARMY

The United States Army – not only in the time of a great emergency, such as this, but anytime one enlists in the Army, if he does not have a dollar, as soon as he enlists in the Army and when he is assigned to duty, why, the government equips him with the necessary uniform and the necessary equipment to serve his nation or his country.

So it is in the great Army of GOD. Men enlist by Faith. It is not by sight but by Faith. So when one makes up his mind to live exactly according to the Fundamentals of the doctrines of Christ, even though he has not done it, it is a vow he is making with GOD subconsciously, and even consciously, and that vow is an enlistment into the Army, and he will receive the blessings he is seeking, as a rule, automatically, for the enlistment with the promise that that person will live and do according to the requirements to possess

such blessings or come in possession of such blessings or to possess such blessings.

(*The New Day,* 2/14/59; p10, c2; p11, c1)

21. THE FIRE OF SALVATION

ou know, in the winter, if your automobile is out in the cold for a while, it is quite hard to start it, isn't it? You may step on the gas, and continue to step on the starter and yet at times it will not start readily. But if you have a car that has run all heated up and the coil is in good order, and all of the sparkplugs firing and the spark is set right, all you must needs do is to get the gasoline and step on the starter and it will immediately start.

So it is with the Spirit and the quickening Power in your hearts. The reason you do not start is because you are cold. Every cylinder in the automobile should explode. Every cylinder should fire. If it is hitting on every cylinder it will run smoothly, will it not? But if it is only hitting on one or two, if it is a six or an eight cylinder car, it will not run smoothly.

At times it is hard to get it to start unless it is hitting on each cylinder. So it is with the Spirit of MY Presence within you. The Spirit should be contacting each cell in your bodily form. By the Spirit of GOD's Presence you should be charged with this magnetic current of Love. Your hearts and your minds should be in readiness to perform their duty for the mission for which you are called, and as soon as you step on the starter it should fire. But if you don't get any fire, you cannot start your car. That is quite simple, but yet it is essential.

Through that main wire the fire must come. It matters not how good your motor may be, unless you have some fire you cannot start your car. The wire of salvation must have its rightful connection, and you must be rightfully connected to it, that you might contact the fire, or that the fire might contact you to start every cell in your bodily form functioning. When this shall have been accomplished, it will be no longer you, but it will be the Christ that dwells in you.

By this great explosive power that is in the Word that is Spoken, whether it be a Word of praises or a Word of thanks, you will respond spontaneously, unthoughtfully, and your whole being will move, for it is the Christ quickening your whole physical bodily form, and that is exactly according to the Scripture.

(*The New Day, 3/2/57*; p6, c2-3)

22. BODIES AS RADIOS

hen as I said, you are breathing in the very. broadcast message - not only mental and spiritual but you breathing in the broadcast message of that transmitted through electricity hundred and ten kilocycles - that very broadcast message from and through and by electricity, you are breathing it in, and you are exhaling the same, although you do not understand the mystery; therefore, you have not concentrated in that direction to the degree that your physical body, your structure could catch it and express it as accurately as the mechanical receiving set could manifest it

The mechanical receiving set can express it accurately and in your own language, the same as it was spoken when it was broadcast from that station; but your physical bodies are not developed in consciousness whereby your mentality can catch it and your physical bodies express it accurately as the mechanical invention, the

receiving set, can express it. But it should fie as operative and as expressive in you as a mental and spiritual mechanical invention, as you could expect it to be expressive by a physical expression of the hand of art, as a mechanical invention made by man

Hence, the time will come when you will be able to speak and express as accurately by the transmitted message from one to the other, as the radio broadcasting system has become to be practical real and apparently essential.

Therefore I say, as I have said, the mystery of GOD is now revealed, He came to bring to the surface that which was hid and mankind must arise from that mortal concept of things and discern things far beyond the visible expression of invention, for the visible expression of the invention cannot express a percent of a percent of a fraction of a grain of all of GOD's Omniscience. But, as you bring your bodies into subjection and recognize the Allness of GOD and the nothingness of matter, the inspiration that will come from the Almighty will teach you wisdom transcending all human information and all

human understanding in this advanced civilization.

(*The New Day,* 10/25/58; p7, c2-3)

23. GOD IS THE FATHER & THE MOTHER OF THE ANIMALS

aforesaid saying — GOD condescended to come in the likeness of men from every angle, and from every plane. GOD appears unto everything after the manner and language of that especial family or lineage. GOD will speak in them even in the animal kingdom. GOD is the Father and the Mother of the animals, and called them animals' ancestors' called Himself expressing and manifested in animal bodies — the ancestors of the animals.

GOD is your Father, GOD is your Mother and you never had another. The animal kingdom is not intelligent enough to know it; therefore, it would be quite some time before the knowledge and intelligence of GOD could and would free the animals completely in reality; but the intelligence of GOD could and should free mankind, for Jesus, the Great Love Master, as an

individual came expressing Himself to the children of men to show them that GOD was their Father

Through a little human intelligence, by being in contact with the spiritual recognition, it would endow them with wisdom, knowledge and understanding, that they too, as well as you, would know that GOD is your Father and you never had another

(*The New Day,* 1/11/58; p3)

24. THE RAM & THE GOAT

There was a story told once of a goat – a billy goat. This is a little different story. I will tell you more of it some other time, but I will tell you enough of it at this particular juncture to stir up your pure minds, It is indeed wonderful!

They say there was a goat down on the roadside eating, and also a ram. They said this ram looked up, and the goat saw him, and he started at the ram. Now a sheep is not supposed to fight, especially a lamb It is indeed wonderful! But when this goat started after the ram, the ram did not move out of its tracks, apparently, but stood still, and the goat got after him, and when the goat would come up to him, the ram would just – (Father finished the sentence with a gesture, showing how the sheep rammed the goat.) The goat kept trying it, and he found out the ram's head harder than his. Of course, the ram did not leave his place to interfere with the goat.

But when the billy goat butted him, why he just gave him his head and let him have it, and after a-while the goat went off. He could not stand the horns and head of the ram.

Nevertheless, I AM not saying this to encourage that which would express the ram-likeness even, but I AM saying this to show and to convey to you, the lamb did not fight at all. If there was any fighting down, it was the ram, as being termed the lamb. It had to be the ram to do the fighting, but of course, he did not move out of his place to go after something, to start anything, and the same Spirit is speaking today.

I AM not here to criticize, and I AM not here to find fault. I AM not here to accuse, neither to abuse. I AM here to give the light of Truth and to redeem you, if you will let ME.

These thoughts are well worth considering. Meek and lowly is the way, for those of you claiming to be MY representatives and followers, live in the spirit of meekness!

25. THE HE LAMB & THE GOAT

nce there was a little lamb, and he happened to be a little he-lamb, and he grew up to be a great ram. He was on the mountainside one day grazing, and he came in contact with some goats. The great big billy came after him, and the ram just – (Father demonstrated how the ram butted the goat to the great delight of all). The goat did the rushing up and jumping up and jumping back, but the ram stood his ground and just let him come every time, and the ram would just sock him, or ram him.

I said he would just sock him or ram him, whichever, and after a while the male goat found out he was not quite as tough as the ram was. The ram's head was a little bit harder than the goat's so the ram had grown up to be hard-headed too. So the story goes, the ram licked the goat and the goat went off.

Now we believe in a passive method of overcoming every opposition. We can

and we will overcome them, but I AM here to say, the he-lamb grows up to be a ram. His head is getting pretty hard now. We shall have a Righteous Government and we shall not go out and seek a fight and we shall not contend in the act of violence, but of course, if we happen to be on the job and anyone comes upon us, why, we may just – (Father again demonstrates how the ram butted the big billy, and the children shouted with glee.)

26. MR. FROG, MISS SNAKE & FAMILY

own by the roadside, deep in a bog, All by himself lived Mr. Frog. His coat was green, his vest was yellow, He had no tail, the poor old fellow.

Near the bog in a silver lake Lived genteel curved Miss Snake. One day Mr. Frog dropped in to tea And said, "Co! Miss Snake, will you marry me?"

The Snake, she blushed as well as she could And promptly replied, "Of course" she would.

So they were married and lived in a hole, And the first little baby was called tadpole.

Said Miss Snake, "It's plain to see
When he grows up, he'll look like me."
"That's where you are wrong," said Mr.
Frog as he gave a deep cough,
"When he grows up, his tail will drop off."

(The New Day, 2/20/60; p34b)

27. THE MOUSE & THE FROG

This story is not the one about the Two Gay Young Frogs, but I AM now speaking of the Frog that saw Mr. Mouse. It is a story with good logic, and contains a wonderful moral.

It seems there was once a Frog cavorting around in the water, and seeing a Mouse nearby, he invited the Mouse to come into the water and join him in a nice swim. The Mouse, how- ever, not being able to swim, refused the offer of Mr. Frog.

Mr. Frog thereupon tied a piece of string to the foot of the Mouse arid secured the other end of the string to his own foot, and jumping gaily into the water he cried out, "Isn't this fine sport, Mr. Mouse?"

But the Mouse could not reply because he was drowned. The Frog meanwhile, after having all the fun he wanted, retired to the bottom of the pond to rest himself.

A large Hawk flying overhead spied the Mouse floating on the water, and swooping down caught him up in his talons and started away to the woods. The Frog was in an awful pligh.t and called out to the Hawk: "Stop, stop, Mr. Hawk, it is the Mouse that you want."

"It is true," said the Hawk, "that I flew down for the Mouse, but I like Frog much better, so I will eat you first."

28. THE TWO GAY YOUNG FROGS

often think of a little poem I have often said as an illustration how you should be persistent in your ambition to overcome every difficulty, to overcome every opposition. The story and poem go as follows:

Two gay young frogs from England bog Had spent the night in drinking; As morning broke and they awoke, Yet their eyes were blinking.

A farmer's pail came to the swail And caught them quick as winking Ere they could gather scattered sense Or breathe a prayer for past offence.

The granger gray, the guiltless man Had dumped them in the milkman's can. The can filled up, the cover went down. And soon all started off to town.

The younger frog began to quake, He sobered up on cold milk shake; He quickly found his breath would stop Unless he swam upon the top.

He kicked and swimmed for life and swim Until his weary eyes grew dim; His muscles ached and breath grew short And gasped to speak; one wearily spoke

And said, "Dear old boy, it's pretty tough To die so young, but I've enough Of kicks, no more will I try it." "Tut! tut! my lad," the other cried, "A frog is not dead unless he dies."

The braver frog enduring it still
Kept kicking with a right good will
Until so great a joy to utter,
He found he would churn a: lump of butter.
Climbing on that chunk of grease
He floated around with the greatest of ease.

When times are hard, no trade in town, Don't get discouraged and go down, But struggle, no mutter, no not an utter, A few more kicks did bring that butter. This looks like floating around on that chunk of grease, doesn't it? Someone had been struggling for lo, these many years, toiling and bearing the burden in the heat of the day, and through His Condescension, GOD in Love and Mercy came to show them the way to really gain freedom and peace and liberty, they had been toiling for all through the dark and dreary days of life.

I hope MY co-workers, followers and friends and hearers and whomsoever you may be under the sound of MY voice will take cognizance of these words have spoken and consider the mystery, and as you are persistent in your ambition and determined in your resolve, and be not weary in well doing, you will reap if you faint not.

So you can see what I believe in. Be persistent in your ambition and determined in your resolve and trusting wholeheartedly in the unseen, even if I AM not seen – GOD, your prayers will be heard and answered speedily if you keep on kicking!

29. THE CAVE & THE SUN

The story goes that the Cave once said to the Sun, "You should come down here and see how dark it is, not a glimmer of light."

The Sun replied, "You should come up here and see how light it is, not a trace of darkness."

"But," said the Cave, "it may be light where you are, but it's not light down here, and I doubt very much if it is light where you are."

The Cave continued with this viewpoint, "Why, I've never even seen light." The Sun invited him up.

The Cave responded to the invitation and visited the Sun. He looked around and looked around, but all he could see was light, and more light. He was amazed and filled with wonderment. But remembering the darkness of the Cave he said to the Sun, "It may be light up here, but you just come down where I live and I'll

show you a place where it is dark all the time."

The Sun, desiring to lie courteous, agreed, and they both went down to the abode of the Cave. They arrived in due time, and they looked around and looked around, but try as they would, no darkness could be found!

30. THE MAGIC MOUNTAIN or, THE BLACK MOUNTAIN

In ancient days, there was believed to lie far out in the South Seas an island on which stood a great black mountain. This mountain was so highly magnetized, that if a ship approached within miles of it, the attraction of the mountain would draw to it all the iron work – even the nails – right out of the ship, with the result that the vessel would speedily fall to pieces.

The story goes that a certain Sultan Agib, setting sail with his fleet to explore those seas, was caught by a typhoon and blown far out of his course, until, when the clouds lifted, he found himself and his ships headed straight for the Black Mountain.

Before they could change their course, the attraction of the mountain began to make itself felt. First their swords and spears and the loose pieces of iron round about the docks, then the nails and ironwork of the boats themselves were picked

up as by a magic hand and whirled toward the mountain, where they attached themselves with a resounding whang! In a few minutes the ships began to go to pieces, and the Sultan and his men found themselves struggling in the waves.

Agib managed to fasten himself to a plank, and with its aid after a desperate struggle reached the shore of the island.

Finding no other of his men there, he undertook to climb the mountain, which with much labor he succeeded in doing. At the top he discovered a great dome of brass, set up on brazen pillars. On it stood a horse and rider of brass, the rider bearing on his breast a leaden plate with talismanic characters engraved on it.

Agib entered the dome, and casting himself upon his knees, gave fervent thanks to God for his deliverance. Then worn out, he lay down and slept. In his sleep a gray-bearded old man appeared to him and bid him arise, dig up the ground at a certain spot, and he would there find a bow of brass and three arrows of lead. "Shoot the arrows," the old man commanded him, "at the lead plate on the statue's breast. If but one hit there, horse and rider will tumble

over into the sea, and thereafter the Black Mountain will lose all power for evil."

Agib awoke and did as he had been commanded. With the third arrow he struck the leaden plate, and immediately horse and rider tumbled into the sea. Thereupon the sea began to rise until it completely covered the Black Mountain. Only the dome of brass was left above the waves. There the Sultan took refuge until a boat came that way and carried him back toward his own dominions.

So ended the Black Mountain (or so the ancient legend has it.)

Robert Collier's interpretation of it:

Would that the Black Mountain of today were as easily disposed of. For there is a Black Mountain. And every craft that comes within its influence has all the iron (all the courage) drawn out of it.

Its name is FEAR.

(in *The Life Magnet*)

Father Divine's true interpretation of the magnetism of the mountain:

As it has been said suppositionally, in other words, in the way of a fairy tale; it was said that there was a great mountain on an island, or some such expression. Whensoever a ship on the waters would come near this mountain, it would draw all of the metal out of the ship and would cause the ship to go to pieces. This is a parable "fairy-taley" speaking.

I AM not saying this is logical, yet it is essential to consider. I AM not saying it was actually a fact, but it is a parable I AM speaking concerning the mystery, that you might see and observe things that are with you have been equivalent to that Life-Magnet Mountain that would draw all of the metal out of the ship, for it had the magnetism sufficient and quit efficient to meet the ship, before it reached it, and attract the metal and draw it to it; so the parable goes.

GOD in your midst is mighty to save. GOD in your midst will attract and draw to Himself every desirable blessing, and after a while every individual person, and all nations, languages, tongues and people will recognize GOD's Presence; for they will see definitely, it is a matter of impossibility for them to live without ME!

(The New Day, 7/7/56; p3, c3)

31. THE GOOD SAINT PETER

nce when the good Saint Peter Lived in the world below, He walked about his preaching, Just as he did, you know.

> He came to the door of a cottage In traveling around the earth, Where a little woman was baking cakes In the ashes on the hearth.

And being faint with fasting, For the day was almost done, He asked her from her store of cakes To give him a single one.

Therefore she kneaded another, And still a smaller one; It looked when she turned it over As large as the first she had done.

So she took a tiny scrap of dough And rolled and rolled it flat;

And baked it thin as a wafer, But she would not depart from that.

She said, "My cakes do seem so very small When I eat of them myself; They are yet too large to give away," So she put it upon the shelf.

The good Saint Peter grew angry For he was hungry and faint, And was sure that such a woman Was enough to try a Saint.

So he said, "You shall build as the birds By getting your scanty food, By boring and boring and boring All day in the hard dry wood.

Up she went through the chimney Never speaking a word, And out of the top flew a woodpecker For she was changed to a bird.

The scarlet cap she had on her head, That was left the same, With all of the rest of her clothes burned As black as the coal in the flame. Every country schoolboy Has seen her in the wood, Where she lives until this very day, Boring and boring for food.

So this is the lesson she teaches, Live not for yourself alone, Lest some day you may need pity, For something to be your own!"

(*The New Day*, 12/12/59; p33)

32. THE LITTLE BLACK DOG

With long silky ears and a nose round and wet

And eyes brown and tender that shine.

I'm afraid that He didn't, because I have read

How He prayed in the Garden alone, For all His friends and disciples had fled, Even Peter, the one called a Stone.

And I'm sure, so sure, that the little black dog

With heart so tender and warm
Would never have left Him to suffer alone,
But creeping up under His arm
Would have licked His fingers in agony
clasped,

And counting all favors as lost, When they took Him away Would have trotted behind, And followed Him right to the Cross

(*Outreach*, #60; 1972; p5)

33. THE WORLD OF SERENDIPITY

ne day a man named Sabi Ben Suh came to the Princes of Serendip for consultation. Sabi Ben was a man of nobility living in Polonnaruwa in old Ceylon.

He told the Princes his unfortunate story. A flood washed away his newlybuilt summer home on a beautiful estate which he had purchased at great cost on the banks of a river.

The irony was that the stream had never been known to flood, but no sooner had he built his house than the waters carne, leaving him poorer and no wiser. No wiser, that is, until one of the Princes looked at him observingly and said: "Apocatastasis" (*Ap-o-ca-tas-ta-sis*).

Three years later when the Princes returned to Polonnaruwa, Sabi Ben Suh invited them to visit him in his new summer mansion situated on a lovely promontory high above the river.

He explained that the devastation of his former home had forced him to search for new territory. He discovered not only the new location, but a field of pure agates, which were priceless because of their use as talismans and amulets to guard the wearer from disaster.

Sabi Ben explained, "But for your assurance of apocatastasis I would never have had the patience or the faith to have what is mine today. But for you I might have spent my days in remorse."

The Princes said, "If only all men could learn the secret. If only everyone could remember the saying, 'Until tomorrow becomes today, men will be blind to the good fortune hidden in unfortunate acts."

(*Outreach*, #49, 1971; p7)

34.

THE MAN, THE BOY & THE DONKEY

A Fable of Aesop

man and his son were once going with their donkey to market. As they were walking along by its side, a countryman passed them and said, "You f---s, what is a donkey for but to ride upon?"

So the man put the boy on the donkey and they went on their way. But soon they passed a group of men, one of whom said, "See that lazy youngster, he lets his father walk while he rides."

So the man ordered his boy to get off, and got on himself. But they hadn't gone far when they passed two women, one of whom said to the other, "Same on that lazy lout to let his poor son trudge along."

Well, the man didn't know what to do, but at last he took his boy up before him on the donkey. By this time they had come to the town, and the passers-by began to jeer and point at them. The man stopped and asked what they were scoffing at. The men said, "Aren't you ashamed of yourself

for overloading that poor donkey of yours – you and your healthy son?"

The man and boy got off and tried to think what to do. They thought and they thought, till at last they cut down a pole, tied the donkey's feet to it, and raised the pole and the donkey to their shoulders. They went along amidst the laughter of all who met them till they came to Market Bridge, when the donkey getting one of his feet loosed, kicked out and caused the boy to drop his end of the pole. In the struggle the donkey fell over the bridge, and his fore-feet being tied together he was drowned

"That will teach you," said an old man who followed them, "Please all, and you will please none."

(Aesop's Fable, *The New Day*, 5/10/52; p38)

35. TO WHIT, TO WHIT, TO WHEE

Father speaks on this parable:

This reminds ME of an old familiar and yet a simple little story that was told; you may find it in old-fashioned catechism of grammar school books; the story went as though it was true.

A boy had broken a bird's nest and they thought it from the birds' or mother bird's viewpoint to be such a terrible crime and in the name of the bird was singing:

> "To-whit, to-whit, to-whee, Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid In that nice nest I made?"

It was such a crime from her viewpoint to have broken up the bird's nest, and it also went out into humanity in the consideration as it was a crime to break up birds' nests; and even in the animalistic

kingdom, I think you all have heard ME tell that story before.

One says, everyone was talking – everything, the different animals were talking against such a thing; so I was just thinking about it when something comes up like this, it reminds ME:

"To-whit, to-whit, to-whee, Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid In that nice nest I made?"

The different birds speak and the hen and even the dog. The dog said, "Such a thing I never would do," or words to that effect, and all of the different animals proclaimed their innocence and declared the feloniousness of such an act, as so to speak.

So when something comes up like this, it comes to this:

"To-whit, to-whit, to-whee, Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid In that nice nest I made?"

The cow even said:

"Moo, moo, moo, moo, Such a thing I would never do, See, I have given her a wisp of hay, But I didn't take her nice nest away."

I do not recall all the story as it goes, but these were some simple points that all seemed concerned and interested in, and they were opposing such an act as that, you see, because: "Such a thing," one said, "I would never do," and what that one said was equivalently the same said by others as they opposed it and criticized it and thought it was such an awful thing. See the mystery!

One said one thing and another said another, but each one spoke in the defense of the poor little bird. But after a long time, even the dog and the cows and chickens, even the hen, the story goes:

> "Cluck, cluck, says the hen, Don't ask me again, We each gave her a feather And she wove them together, But we did not take her nest away."

But after a while, one supposed made in the image and likeness of GOD:

"A little boy hung down his head And went and hid behind the bed, For he had stolen that nest From poor little yellow breast."

That was the conclusion. So the mystery is, that that incident or that fairy tale or story, whichever, was an illustrated story depicting the dishonesty of man or mankind; and even the animals would be more honest than those of men, and also to show how we would take a stand against anything that is wrong, and refuse to compromise with it.

(*The New Day*, 9/24/49; p5, c2-3)

36. WHO STOLE THE BIRD'S NEST?

by Lydia Maria Child

To-whit! to-whee Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?"

"Not I," said the cow, "Moo-oo! Such a thing I'd never do. I gave you a wisp of hay, But didn't take your nest away. "Not I," said the cow, "Moo-oo! Such a thing I'd never do."

"To-whit! to-whit! to-whee! Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?"

"Bob-o-link! Bob-o-link! Now what do you think! Who stole a nest away From the plum-tree today?" "Not I," said the dog, "Bow-wow! I wouldn't be so mean, anyhow! I gave hairs the nest to make But the best I did not take.
Not I," said the dog, "Bow-wow! I'm not so mean, anyhow."

"To-whit! to-whit! to-whee! Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?" "Bob-o-link! Bob-o-link! Now what do you think! Who stole a nest away From the plum-tree today?"

"Coo-coo! Coo-coo! Coo-coo! Let me speak a word too! Who stole that pretty nest From little yellow-breast?"

"Not I," said the sheep, "Oh, no!
I wouldn't treat a poor bird so,
I gave wool the nest to line,
But the nest was none of mine,
Baa! Baa!" said the sheep,
Oh, no, I wouldn't treat a poor bird so."

"To-whit! to-whit! to-whee! Will you listen to me? Who stole four eggs I laid, And the nice nest I made?"

"Bob-o-link! Bob-o-link! Now what do you think! Who stole a nest away From the plum-tree today?"

"Caw! Caw!' cried the crow;
"I should like to know,
What thief took away
A bird's nest, today!"

"Cluck! Cluck!" said the hen;
"Don't ask me again.
Why I haven't a chick
Would do such a trick.
We all gave her a feather,
And she wove them together.

"I'd scorn to intrude On her and her brood, Cluck! Cluck!" said the hen, "Don't ask me again." "Chirr-a-whirr! Chirr-a-whirr! All the birds make a stir! Let us find out his name, And all cry, 'For shame'."

"I would not rob a bird," Said little Mary Green; "I think I never heard Of anything so mean."

"It is very cruel, too,"
Said little Alice Neal;
"I wonder if he knew
How sad the bird would feel?"

"A little boy hung down his head, And went and hid behind the bed, For he stole that pretty nest, From poor little yellow-breast; And he felt so full of shame, He didn't like to tell his name!"

37. JOHNNY CHUCK FINDS THE BEST THING IN THE WORLD

Id Mother West Wind had stopped to talk with the Slender Fir Tree. "I've just come across the green meadows," said Old Mother West Wind, "and there I saw the Best Thing in the World."

Striped Chipmunk was sitting under the Slender Fir Tree and he couldn't help hearing what Old Mother West Wind said. "The Best Thing in the World – now what can that be?" thought Striped Chipmunk. "Why, it must be heaps and heaps of nuts and acorns! I'll go and find it."

So Striped Chipmunk started down the Lone Little Path through the wood as fast as he could run. Pretty soon he met Peter Rabbit

"Where are you going in such a hurry, Striped Chipmunk?" asked Peter Rabbit.

"Down in the Green Meadows to find the Best Thing in the World," replied Striped Chipmunk, and ran faster.

"The Best Thing in the World," said Peter Rabbit, "why, that must be a great pile of carrots and cabbage! I think I'll go and find it!"

So Peter Rabbit started down the Lone Little Path through the wood as fast as he could go after Striped Chipmunk.

As they passed the great hollow tree Bobby Coon put his head out. "Where are you going in such a hurry?" asked Bobby Coon

"Down in the Green Meadows to find the Best Thing in the World," shouted Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit, and both began to run faster.

"The Best Thing in the World," said Bobby Coon to himself, "why, that must be a whole field of sweet milky corn! I think I'll go and find it."

So Bobby Coon climbed down out of the great hollow tree and started down the Lone Little Path through the wood as fast as he could go after Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit, for there is nothing that Bobby Coon likes to eat so well as sweet milky corn.

At the edge of the wood they met Jimmy Skunk. "Where are you going in such a hurry?" asked Jimmy Skunk.

"Down in the Green Meadows to find the Best Thing in the World," shouted Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit and Bobby Coon. Then they all tried to run faster

"The Best Thing in the World," said Jimmy Skunk, "why, that must be packs and packs of beetles!" and for once in his life Jimmy Skunk began to hurry down the Lone Little Path after Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit and Bobby Coon.

They were all running so fast that they didn't see Reddy Fox until he jumped out of the long grass and asked: "Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"To find the Best Thing in the World," shouted Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit and Bobby Coon and Jimmy Skunk, and each did his best to run faster.

"The Best Thing in the World," said Reddy Fox to himself.

"Why, that must be a whole pen full of tender young chickens, and I must have them"

So away went Reddy Fox as fast as he could run down the Lone Little Path after Striped Chipmunk, Peter Rabbit, Bobby Coon and Jimmy Skunk. By and by they all came to the house of Johnny Chuck.

"Where are you going in such a hurry?" asked Johnny Chuck.

"To find the Best Thing in the World," shouted Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit and Bobby Coon and Jimmy Skunk and Reddy Fox.

"The Best Thing in the World," said Johnny Chuck, "why, I don't know of anything better than my own little home and the warm sunshine and the beautiful blue sky."

So Johnny Chuck stayed at home and played all day among the flowers with the Merry Little Breezes of Old Mother West Wind and was as happy as could be.

But all day long Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit and Bobby Coon and Jimmy Skunk and Reddy Fox ran this way and ran that way over the Green Meadows trying to find the Best Thing in the World. The sun was very, very warm and they ran so far and they ran so fast that they were very, very hot and tired, and still they hadn't found the Best Thing in the World.

When the long day was over they started up the Lone Little Path past Johnny Chuck's house to their own homes.

They didn't hurry now for they were so very, very tired! And they were cross – oh so cross!

Striped Chipmunk hadn't found a single nut. Peter Rabbit hadn't found so much as the leaf of a cabbage. Bobby Coon hadn't found the tiniest bit of sweet milky corn. Jimmy Skunk hadn't seen a single beetle. Reddy Fox hadn't heard so much as the peep of a chicken.

And all were as hungry as hungry could be. Half way up the Lone Little Path they met Old Mother West Wind going to her home behind the hill. "Did you find the Best Thing in the World?" asked Old Mother West Wind.

"NO!" shouted Striped Chipmunk and Peter Rabbit and Bobby Coon and Jimmy Skunk and Reddy Fox all together.

"Johnny Chuck has it," said Old Mother West Wind. "It is being happy with the things you have and not wanting things which someone else has. And it is called CONTENTMENT."

38.

LITTLE JOE OTTER'S SLIPPERY SLIDE

ittle Joe Otter and Billy Mink were sitting side by side on the big rock, trying to push each other off into the smiling pool.

"I've thought of something," cried little Joe Otter

"What is it, something to eat?" asked Billy Mink.

"No," said little Joe Otter, "It's something to do!"

Just then little Joe Otter spied Jerry Muskrat. "Hi, Jerry! Come over here!" he shouted.

"What are you fellows doing?" asked Jerry.

"Having some fun," replied Billy Mink.
"Little Joe has thought of something to do, but I don't know what it is."

"Let's make a slide," cried little Joe Otter.

"You show us how," said Billy Mink.

So little Joe Otter found a nice smooth place on the bank, and Billy Mink and Jerry Muskrat brought mud and helped pat it down smooth, until they had the loveliest slippery slide in the world!

Then little Joe Otter climbed up the bank and lay flat on his stomach. Billy Mink gave him a push and away he went down the slippery slide, splash, into the smiling pool!

Then Jerry Muskrat tried it, and after him, Billy Mink. Then all did it over and over again!

Johnny Chuck heard the noise and stole down the lone little path to see what was going on. Reddy Fox, who was taking a nap, woke up and hurried over to watch the fun. Last of all came Peter Rabbit. Little Joe saw him coming. "H-1-o, Peter Rabbit!" he shouted. "Come and try the slippery slide!"

Now Peter Rabbit didn't swim, but he pretended that he didn't want to. "I've left my bathing suit at home," said Peter.

"Never mind," said Billy Mink. "Mr. Sun will dry you off."

But Peter shook his head arid said, "No."

Faster and faster went Billy Mink and little Joe Otter and Jerry Muskrat, down the slippery slide into the smiling pool.

Peter kept coming nearer and nearer, until at last he stood right at the top of the slippery slide.

Very softly Billy Mink crept up behind him and gave him a push! Peter's long legs flew out from under him and down he sat with a thump on the slippery slide...

"Oooooh!" cried Peter, and away he went, down the slippery slide, splash! into the smiling pool!

"Ha, ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho, ho!" laughed Billy Mink and little Joe Otter and Jerry Muskrat and Reddy Fox!

Poor Peter Rabbit! The water got in his eyes and up his nose and into his mouth and made him choke and sputter!

When little Joe Otter saw what a dreadful time Peter was having, he dived into the smiling pool and took hold of one of Peter's long ears. Billy Mink swam out and took hold of the other. Jerry

Muskrat swam right under Peter and took him on his back.

Then they took Peter right across the smiling pool and pulled him out on the mossy bank. And all the Merry Little Breezes hurried over and helped Mr. Sun dry Peter off!

When he was quite himself again, Peter laughed with the rest and thought it a great joke!

39. MUTT& JEFF

Trecall once there was a joke in the jokes – I mean, in the funny paper. You understand it better by speaking that language.

Jeff and Mutt, they wanted to make some money. They saw an ad where a man said he would give ten thousand dollars to any person who was absolutely happy and perfectly contented, and nothing could add to his happiness.

When they read this, up jumps Jeff, and off goes Mutt. But as one was much, or is much taller and his legs are meant for running, he out-ran the shorter fellow and got there first. But he stopped to peep in, and as he peeped in, it showed the picture of the wealthy man sitting in his office. By this time, Mutt and Jeff, the two got there, and he (the man) looked around and said, "What do you want?" "Why," they said, "we came to answer your ad. We saw in the paper where you said you would give ten

thousand dollars to any person who is absolutely happy and perfectly contented and nothing could add to his happiness." The man said; "Well, what do you want with the ten thousand dollars?

(*The New Day*, 6/16/38, p. 9)

40. THE BOOTLEGGER & THE BLESSING

story, and you have heard Me tell the story, and you have heard others tell it, where the preacher's brother said he was not going to give the minister any more liquor to drink until he paid for that he had! So the story goes, when the boy had gone out that morning to his Uncle's place – the minister's brother's home, which was a bootlegger – and told him to get some liquor. The story goes, he stayed so long the pastor could not wait until the boy returned, to go and preach his Sunday morning sermon!

So he went ahead and got in the pulpit and was preaching when the little boy carne in; and he was very happy apparently, according to the story, and he said, "What did John say?" He was talking about what did John say in the Bible, but he had forgotten all about his brother, who was a bootlegger, was named John, too, and the one whom he had been buying liquor from all along!

So the little boy said, according to the story, "Uncle John said he is not going to let you have any more liquor until you pay for that which you have got!" After a while the minister preached on, and the little boy was back in the audience, and he said, "What did John say?" and the little boy jumped up and shouted it out: "Uncle John says he is not going to let you have any more liquor until you pay for what you have!"

It may sound jokey but it's marvelous to know, God is not going to give you any more blessings until you pay for the ones you do have!

So do not be as the minister was, after he drank his brother's liquor and promised to pay him for it, and would not pay himthe brother got tired of it! So he could not get any liquor that Sunday morning, and he was preaching pretty good without the liquor!

Those of you who have received blessings, unless you keep them and use them unselfishly and give thanks and praise continually for them, by doing unto others as you would have others do to you, by copying after the fashion I have shown you, in the act of paying for your blessings, you will not get any more blessings until you pay for the ones you have. I thank you, I thank you, I thank you!

(*The New Day*, 12/6/52)

41. THE LORD OF THE TREE

his also reminds Me once again of the young woman who was thinking about getting married, and she told her boyfriend – one of them – she was going to pray to the Lord to find out whom she should marry, because she was very religious and she knew God would tell her which one she should marry. There were three young men courting her; one was a blacksmith, one was a carpenter and one was a farmer. Of course, she told the farmer about what she was going to do and she told him where she always went to pray, under an old hickory tree. And so she told him the time she usually prayed; however, she was going to go down there and ask the Lord whom shall she marry.

So, sure enough, according to the former version of their religious beseechings, she proceeded to this place to pray, and immediately after getting there she got down and cried out, "Lor-r-rd, there

are three young men a-courting me; one is a blacksmith, one is a carpenter and one is a farmer - well, which man must I marry?" The farmer was up the tree and he said; "Marry the farmer!" So she got up, for then she had gotten convinced through her religion that the Lord had told her to marry the farmer. She ran home, and it was not long after she came home the farmer came down the tree and went to see her. When he got there, he said, "Did you get an answer from the Lord?" She said, "Yes, the Lord told me the farmer." or words to that effect. So he married the girl because he was the Lord of the tree. So you can plainly see how that kind of religion will try to fool you, when you go in beseeching and groveling attitude, seeking God in some secluded place, instead of seeking God in heart and in mind as you are walking along in the midst of others, giving praise and thanksgiving. But to the contrary, she went off to herself and went under the hickorynut tree praying and asking God, she thought, to tell her which one she should marry, the farmer, the carpenter or the blacksmith, and the Lord of the tree hollered down to her; "Marry the farmer!"

So there are thousands of people who have been misled by their own erroneous leading, misled by their own erroneous leadings, for it is reincarnated in another to answer their requests. The erroneousness of the beseecher and the prayer has been reincarnated in the other, as an answer-er to the requests and the prayers of the one of whom has been led erroneously. That is the Mystery!

Jot these thoughts down in your vocabularies and allow even those so-called jokes and stories to be a lesson for you and to give you your real emancipation from all superstition and from all of the mortal versions, that you might be one with ME in scientific truth, knowledge and understanding, such as I AM daily giving. I thank you.

(*The Spoken Word*, 7/6/37, p. 9)

42. GOD FEEDS HIS LITTLE CHILDREN

I recall composing a song once, many years ago:

he mother bird feeds the little birds with the worms out of her mouth,
The mother bird feeds the little birds with the worms out of her mouth,
The mother bird feeds the little birds with the worms out of her mouth,
The pure and the Holy Way.

Oh, this is the way, it is the way of the Lord, This is the way, it is the way of the Lord, This is the way, it is the way of the Lord, It is the pure and the Holy Way.

God feeds His little children with His
Words out of His Mouth,
God feeds His little children with His
Words out of His Mouth,
God feeds His little children with His
Words out of His Mouth,
It is the pure and the Holy Way.

(Given by Father Divine, March 14, 1935).