

DIMENSIONS OF MYSTERY

A Message for the Twentieth Century

by

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".....what doth the Lord require
of thee, but to do justly, and to
love mercy, and to walk humbly
with thy God?"

Micah 6:8

DEDICATIONS TO

Miss Adele Tippet, who innocently inspired
lethargy into action.

My wife, Eleanor, whose love and sacrifice in
the beginning made this
work possible.

God and Country and all men of good will.

and to the Memory of my father and mother.

FIRST THOUGHT

The creator of this work honestly feels that any effort of man as compared to the magnificence of the works of God is but the puny cry of a newborn babe.

However, down through the ages, men have continued to trumpet as great each little straw that some individual has grasped that reveals the glory of God.

The printed and transmitted word has multiplied the adjectives of adulation and the grainaries are assuredly overflowing with a harvest of praise for man.

Poor, ignorant humanity on this condemned sphere!
How long must it be before you learn the lesson that only God is great?

Cannot you sense the spiritual famine that may be just around the corner?

Cannot you find the true meaning of the word neighbor?

Is justice sold over the bargain counter?

Must there be a profit in compassion?

Truthfully, the dialectics tell us that matter is always becoming in its materialistic change. But who will first attempt to change the element or split the atom of love?

Sad, sad, fallen man, where will you seek stock
market margin if the Heavens ignite?

Enough!

What this narrator means to convey is that the lit-
tle straws of wisdom in this manuscript may rank and compare
with other straws in the harvested shock. They may be that
great and no more!

It is also the expressed hope that some future
critic will consider the finished art, rather than the tech-
nique, the palette, the brushes or the canvas.

OTIS T. CARR

SCENT SENSE

The nectar in a rose
And other blossoms, too,
Is God's perspiration
Put there for me and you!

And the busy little bee
Treats the evidence of God's toil
In a matter chemically,
Leaving behind for mortal man
A sweet taste of mystery!

WOODLAND FABLE

Springtime merging into summer had come to the beautiful Allegheny mountains and the region of this tale was alive with the brilliant foliage of the forest.

Where there are mountains, there are valleys, and at the entrance of a valley, set between two mountain peaks, a turbulent and fast-moving stream of water, known as Jordan's Run, wound its way joyously and with abandon toward its ultimate destination - the historic Potomac River and thence to the sea.

On a hillside facing the west, the first patch of wild strawberry plants had shed their blooms a moon past and full-grown berries were awaiting the kiss of the afternoon sun to ripen into their brilliant red fulfillment!

A wild morning glory, much too shy and proud to gaze upward at a noontday sun, softly folded the petals of its blue bell. And a large bumblebee, that had forced its way into the very heart of this pale, delicate blossom to gorge the nectar and filch the pollen without conscience, angrily emerged from this frail trap and, with a buzzing roar and wicked stinger exposed, sped toward his nest with his booty, daring any and all to get in his way!

The forest was alive with a gay symphony of

sound: the music of the brook; the crickets with their incessant controversy - "Katy did! Katy didn't!"; the bright, clear whistle of the red bird; the trill of the lark; and the soft, sad cooing of a dove in the distance; all seemed to blend with the rustle of the proud, new leaves of the maples, oaks and poplars as they swayed in the caressing breeze.

One who loves nature and its music may listen only to the overtones and ignore the chords and discords that also abound. The close observer, amongst all this beauty, sees a spider, perched on top of a fallen leaf, waiting to pounce upon and instantly devour some poor bug that is crawling underneath the same! A black snake, coiled 'round the limb of a tree, lowers his head and, with forked tongue wickedly darting in and out, prepares to strike an unsuspecting timid bird!

These, and like happenings, are the undertones in the forest symphony lest anyone forget, in this mortal world of sin, that where there is beauty, there is also pain!

And so, in this particular woodland, on this particular day, from nowhere it seemed, a heavy, dark cloud appeared overhead; and where before all was brightness and sound, deep shadows abounded and all live sounds ceased abruptly.

Life in the valley prepared for a summer shower;

and a bolt of lightning with its thunder, like the cymbal crash to an overture, brought forth a harvest of rain - nature's champagne toast to its myriad subjects!

The dancing brook, joyously responding to its replenishing toast, was sitting out its intermission in the form of a deep pool whose quiet depth was shaded by the foliage of a stately maple.

And a large, maple leaf on the end twig of an extending branch a few feet in the air above the pool, is the complete stage, setting, scenery and props for the little drama which will soon unfold.

The shower ended as quickly as it began. The bright rays of sunshine, with its many refractions from the moistened foliage, made the forest a treasureland of glittering gems! The beautiful spectrum of a rainbow appeared in the sky over the valley where moments before a dark cloud had been.

Again the gay life sounds of the woodland broke forth in a multiplicity of vibrations in higher pitch and more abundant than before the shower. At this moment, one who has sensitive eyes and ears for beauty can become temporarily transfigured with the spellboundment of it all!

A cocky bluejay (policeman of the bird world), who had been disgustedly trying to shelter under the large, friendly leaf of a tall poplar, emerged and resumed his fun of harassing a pair of nest-building wrens.

Along the banks of the brook and into the forest, one could hear the gentle drip drip of the lingering raindrops that were bidding adieu to their hosts, the leaves, as they rejoined their multitude in the swift, little mountain stream below.

We now return to the aforementioned maple leaf extending proudly over the pool. On this leaf, there were two, little drops of rain who had not as yet rejoined their brothers and sisters in the gay currents of little Jordan.

The stage is set; the curtain rises; and the play is ready to begin!

It is the firm opinion of this narrator that everything created by God must have a portion of His Soul. Forthwith, we endow these two, little, lingering raindrops with segments of the soul of God and give them personalities. This being a romance, they must naturally be girl and boy; and we name them Suzanne and Robert.

Each were in the ages of maturity; and we describe the young lady, Suzanne, first. Her soul was as pure and her mind as innocent as a spotted fawn sniffing for the first time the rare fragrance of the new blossoms of the wild mountain laurel!

And wherever princess fairies gather in the forest, surely there will be one there named Suzanne!

The next time you are in the forest and close to a mountain where echoes are wont to be, softly call "Suzanne, Suzanne;" and you will understand.

Her hair was the color and sheen of cornsilk from an Indiana farm; and every gesture and motion of her beautiful body was sheer poetry! The graceful mannerisms of ages gone by were inherited by this modern maid who, innocently and without airs, treated everyone as equal. Haughtiness was not in her nature! Surely her heart was as big as a watermelon, seeds and all!

This simple poet has not the words to describe her lovely, brown eyes - eyes that seemed to mirror the wisdom of women down through the ages. Yet, filled with laughter and gayety as they were, one who looked deeply could find a hint of sadness.

Stop! Words fail. Mona Lisa, move over with your smile. The brown eyes of Suzanne, with their mystical beauty, have brought you competition!

After what has been said, is it any wonder that the boy raindrop, Robert, worshipped, with unselfish love, his companion, Suzanne.

The seeker for rare gems, having found a pearl of great price, for a long time allows its beauty to be enhanced by a background of regal velvet not daring to desecrate such rare loveliness with the grossness of a touch! Not so the

profane and uncouth of the world who devour beauty as they find it and give forth as their satisfaction a beastly grunt!

Now, compared to Suzanne, Robert was a very ordinary person indeed. In physical appearance and stature, he was just an average person and no more need be said thusly. However, he did not have an ordinary mind else God would not have allowed him to be in the fine company of the magnificent Suzanne. He had a soul that worshipped beauty; and he could walk into any museum, and, amongst the chit-chat producing nonsense, unerringly locate a Cezanne, a Holbein or a Corot!

Although obscure and unknown by his brethren, the raindrops, he was a true scientist and investigator of nature. He was a true scientist because he knew that the wisdom of God came direct from Him, or His accredited representatives in the cosmic heavens, to those, and only to those, who were worthy.

He loved all life intensely; and to him, the despised bug racing across the floor, homing to its scent with waving antenna, was a poetic interlude. Every rock, upturned in a meadow, held for him a new universe of exploration.

As you might have surmised by now, the inquisitive, nature-loving Robert, having found a vantage point for new observation on the maple leaf, was the reason why he and Suzanne were spotlighted there. With an eloquence bordering

rapture, he was explaining to her the colors of the rainbow overhead - how each beautiful hue had a wave length and a personality all its own. And how the blending union of the red with the violet produced the purple magenta which was, in its indescribable beauty, the color and vibration of holiness itself!

He could have continued his inspired talk for hours; but the practical Suzanne, being a part of all that Robert so eloquently adored, was anxious to rejoin that which was her nativity - the stream below. To tarry longer would be a sin. She, therefore, gave him a gay, little caress on the cheek and jumped from her leaf perch into the pool. She joined the water with a gleeful cry; and, with a final wave of goodbye to the lingering Robert, she was gone! What sad, poor lovers are poets, artists and scientists! Most all are introverts! Ever ready to pause, investigate and worship, they know not the meaning of the word seizure! Instead, they must grab their pencils, their brushes or their test tubes and labor frantically to be understood!

Alone and somewhat dejected, Robert gazed at the spot where his companion, Suzanne, had entered the pool; and, with considerable interest, he noted the expanding, concentric wave vibrations of measured crest caused by her contact with the water; and he mused about the interesting gadgets mortal man had created from such observations.

The wireless radio, electronic devices and his latest monstrosity, the sense-absorbing and sometimes the sense-deadening television. He reflected about the time when such work had seemed important to him and realizing that the straight line television ray could be bent and deflected, he attempted to overcome distance in broadcasting; a problem that others had not solved. The inspiration came in the form of the instantaneous double transmission of two identical rays, each fighting for survival. Such action would continue a deflecting vibration.

His musing was interrupted by the somewhat startling sound of a voice which seemed to come directly from the waters of the pool and Robert, all interest, lent an attentive ear, and this is what he heard:

THE PRAYER OF THE BROOK

Oh, Thou great and magnificent God, Creator and Ruler of the heavens, the land and the sea, the footstools from which the abundant life of all living creatures must eventually kneel in worship to Thee!

In my gay dancing race toward my river and my sea, these quiet pools I form along the way are my temples of worship to Thee, oh mighty God!

It is my pleasure and my duty to reflect the greatness and magnitude of Thy creations. And all who pause here

will have their countenance turned to Thee, oh beautiful God! Even unto the proud wild stag, the crafty raccoon, and that sad creation of Thine Own Image, sinful, fallen man!

In the centuries past, my quiet depth hath mirrored the wayward planet that had lost its satellite, its moon, and ablaze in terrible glory charged through the heavens and men named it Mazaroth, the comet with the bearded, fiery tail!

And those microbes in the bloodstream of the universe, the meteors, fireballs and bollides, have not, in their terrible velocity, failed to reflect their image to Thee as they pass here!

Oh, God, bless these temples of the brook and may a portion of Thy ever bountiful love be bestowed here.

AMEN.

"My, My," thought Robert, "What a beautiful prayer!" He wished that Suzanne had stayed to hear it with him.

The rays of the bright sun were really warm by now and Robert, all alone on his leaf perch, began to feel out of place. He began to perspire freely (imagine such a thing of a raindrop!) He decided it was time to be gone. Even now, he would have to hasten to reach his beloved Suzanne at the next pool. But, alas, the leaf at this moment, responding

to the heat of the sun began to curl upward at the edges, and poor Robert was trapped!

Frantically he cried out imploring the leaf to unfurl its edges but his cries and his efforts to escape were in vain!

For a brief moment, the sun, now a merciless heat, was concentrated on the helpless Robert and evaporation and condensation did the rest; in a short time, the mortal Robert was no more! All that remained was a tiny speck of dust and a soft breeze carried that from the leaf up toward heaven itself.

And so, high in the sky, much closer to God than many, floats in cumulus clouds the ionized dust speck soul of Robert, who, with penance and reverence awaits a rebirth for the fulfillment of an earthly destiny and a possible reunion with Suzanne!

With men and rivers such a reunion is impossible, but lest this tale end too sadly, let us remember the words of our Savior, "With God all things are possible."

Of course, as you must know, the moral of this poorly told little play and its episodes is that we should not hesitate too long to join the fast-moving currents of life, else we just might dry up and be carried away!

THE END

UP AND ATOM

Oh, the inverse square of the distance
Is the measure of a mass
That's why every liquid
Appears heavier than its gas.

Ionized particles afloatin' in air
Seem to rule the earth
But yet they won't grow hair!
(On a bald head)

And we can tell you this
Without sounding too prophetic
That every piece of matter
Is really quite magnetic!

Therefore, many a bright man
Has acted like a fool
Trying to prove why gravity
Has a push and pull!

THE TRAP

We watched a spider

Spin a web

Twixt the branches of

A friendly limb.

He worked in deadly earnest

With a purpose set and grim.

And we thought;

"Your work is mighty cunning,

Your art is mighty neat!

And so, surely as we stand here,

Some unsuspecting fly

Will soon be spider's meat!"

SUBJECTIVE

Oh, you be the builder of bridges;
And we'll be the dreamer of dreams!
Before you have laid the first stone
We'll have a castle all our own!

Your
bridge
will
crumble
with
decay

But our dreams will only fade a w a y . . .

Oh, you be the builder of bridges
And we'll be the dreamer of dreams!

FAITH

Cast your bread upon the waters.
It will return a thousand fold!
At the end of every rainbow,
You will find a pot o' gold!

Where your heart is
Lies your treasure;
Learn to look beyond the blue.
Keep your faith
And mind your manners,
And great wealth
Will come to you!

CRUELTY TO WORMS

Angle, dangle, little worm;
Life to you is one big squirm,
When we place you on a hook,
And slyly cast you
In the brook!

EPILOGUE

(If you wiggle left to right,
Some poor fish is bound to bite!)

C

GOLD

Just a single blade of grass;
One solitary blade.
Yet, no sculptor ever made
A form so pure as yours;
Or, a painter,
A green so rare a shade!

No poet ever justly sang
The reason why you grow!
Science prates of fibres
And chlorophyll;
But they do not know
What force within
The tiny seed so round
Brings roots to musty soil,
And nourishment to the ground!

You feed the animals of the earth;
You re mighty and you're great!
And, if you leave -
(How sad to contemplate)
There could not be
This thing we call humanity!

DECOY BETRAYAL

On a bleak, December night,
Just breaking into dawn,
The wild duck slowed in his flight
Mateless, spent and forlorn.

He gazed down upon the marshes,
Seeking a place to rest,
And, with joy, located
A group of his kind
Floating in a sheltered cove,
Two and three abreast!

With a glad, rejoicing cry,
He glided down
Toward his tragic fate!
Dreaming that one amongst
The resting flock
Might become a loving mate!

In the shadowed light
At break of day,
Too late,
He knew his terrible mistake!
And, with beating wings,
He veered away
For the one he sought below
Was just a man-made fake!

Thirty pieces of lead
Pierced his heart and brain!
And the soul of this
Beautiful, wild mallard
Returned from whence it came!

Could it be that his only sin
Was loneliness?
Because he but wanted
To give love,
And, in turn, be loved again!

WHY? WHY!

Why should pain and death
And misery
Be a part of that
Which is a part of me?

The flower withers on its stem
And leaves its seed behind.
But death, to me,
Is not that simple
Because I have a mind!

The twilight dies in
The darkness of night
Wherein the stars are born.
And night and the stars die
With breaking of the dawn!

It appears that only the animated creatures
Of the earth, from the microbe to the man,
Are bestowed with a mind.
And this very mind seems to be the
Source of their betrayal!
How can a chicken with its head on a
Chopping block turn to Heaven for praise?

Can it be that the measure of the
Appetite is the measure of the soul?
Are the length of the intestines
The measuring device?
Are blood cells the source of
God's Conscience?
Are we consumers of such tainted with
The "ism" that begins with savages?

Having read the foregoing tome,
You might think there's wisdom
In my dome! But,
Has the depth of thought
In this confusing thesis
Been successfully probed by
My two little nieces?

They, with words from their
Limited horde,
Wrote this upon their
Little blackboard:
"Bonnie and Suzie have an Uncle Otis
Who comes and goes
Without notice!
He loves mother's cooking.
He likes his swig!
And that's why his
Tummy is so big!"

JEALOUSY

My love has an ugly pup
 With long, black, straggly fur.
Here, pup! Here, pup!
 Tell me now
What hold you have on her!

Her eyes light up with rapture
 Whenever you're around.
(Curse thy pedigree)
 You should have been a hound!

Yes, her eyes light up with love
 When she pats you on the bean!
Then my very soul with envy
 Turns to the color green!

Was there ever shining love light
 In her eyes for me?
No, I rate a vacant stare.
 Lucky pup, you are in Heaven!
Do you know that you are there?

I'm overcome with jealousy;
 In fact, I am a wreck!
(Take care, you ugly puppy, or
 Someday I'll wring your neck!)

TRUE LOVE

Oh, there are more hidden treasures
Than pieces of eight!
You can find them if you try;
It is never too late.

For these is treasure in beauty,
And beauty in love.
And the angels, in heaven above,
Will look down on envy
On the two who have found
The treasure of beauty in love!

UNFAIR LABOR RELATIONS

Complained the bobbin and

The needle

To the spool of thread

"We work so hard and fast

That we're almost dead!

All you do is run aroun'

While we must rush

Back and forth

And also up and down!"

COSMIC POWER

Oh, David slew Goliath

Without any trouble.

It was an easy task for him

Because he had a double

Slingshot, with a pebble;

Also a steady aim

And with the good Lord

On his side,

He slung himself to fame!

INTERPLANETARY

Let's then repair to
Wisdom's lair;
Forsake the gun and sabre.
Believe it's true,
A Columbus new, will
Make of Mars a neighbor!

Let's scale the peaks of wisdom
And make our goal a star!
And cry with everlasting joy,
"We are! We are! We are!"

MONTANA

Purple shadows on the meadows;
 We want to go back again!
Purple shadows on the meadows,
 Where the air is fresh and thin!
Purple shadows on the meadows,
 Where the snow-capped mountains rise
Right there before our eyes!

We've traveled 'round this world;
 We've been from shore to shore.
And what the world has to offer,
 We don't want 'no more'!

We'll build a home far in the west
 Where the snow-capped mountains rise,
Where the purple shadows
 On the meadows
Will be with us 'till we 'dies'!

QUESTION?

There has been a lot of
Talk about the split atom
In this past decade.
We wonder who will be the first
To split the sunlight
From its shade!

A FAMILY TRIBUTE

AMY SUSAN - age eleven

BONNIE ELLEN - age ten

RAYMOND - age eight

ROBERT - age four

ANDREA - age two

These are the five little steps
That lead me to ecstasy!
Because I love them,
And they love me!

Andrea crawls upon my knee;
Affectionately I squeeze her.
Robert, in righteous jealousy,
Socks me on the beezer!

Raymond, with trusty six-gun,
Commands I reach for the sky!
His fierce demeanor is betrayed
By the twinkle in his eye!

Bonnie does a gay dance
And tumbles on the floor!
While above the din
Suzan shouts of her
Latest girl scout lore!

The television blares out loudly;
Yet, no one heeds its play!
And the kids all shout in unison,
"Uncle Otis! Uncle Otis!
How long are you going to stay?"

Their mother emerges from the
Kitchen to demand in indignation,
If we, in our hilarity,
Would awake the entire nation!

She declares: "Uncle Otis, you,
Your nephews and your nieces,
With your infernal noise
Will shake the house to pieces!"

Tho' not meant to be,
Their mother's manner was quite grand!
And always shall I remember
Her gentle reprimand:
"You magnify their devilments.
You glorify their tricks!
And with you around, Otis,
My five little problems
Are multiplied to six!"

TRANSITION

The invisible fingers of a gentle breeze
 Plucked a golden harvest of maple leaves
And gently laid them one by one
 At an altar lit by an autumn sun.

And it was there in the cool forest
 On this bright, October day
That I watched the death of summer
 In an atmosphere quite gay!

There was laughter in the shadows;
 The sunbeams danced gracefully.
And the capricious breeze, boldly,
 But, oh, so softly, caressed me
On the cheek.

 Then I heard a voice (I swear it!)
"Wake up, wake up, lad.
 There is laughter here!
Why don't you speak?"

Shocked, I tried to answer!

And I knelt at the golden altar,
But no words would come.

Yet my soul seemed to query,
"Is not death a time for gloom?"

I might well have spoken

For the answer came quite clear:
"Oh, thou child of mortal sin,
Learn thy lesson here!

God gave us summer.

He has taken it away,
And with reverence we rejoice,
We spirits of the forest,
Because God was here today!"

"We servants of the Lord,

The wind, the sun, the rain
Know that what God has taken
He will return again!"

"Be strong and of a good courage;
be not afraid, neither be thou dis-
mayed: for the Lord thy God is with
thee whithersoever thou goest."

Joshua 1:9

MYSTICAL REVELATIONS

He sat in his study, a small, neat well-decorated room which was library, sanctum and laboratory, located in a second-floor apartment of a typical Baltimore row house in a neighborhood bordering Druid Hill Park and its zoo, and on a street opposite the once renowned Auchentoroley Terrace.

There was an atmosphere of mystery about this room and its occupant. On one wall was a beautiful Italian tapestry depicting a desert scene; a camel caravan with the pyramids in the background. A mirror over a cabinet on the opposite wall reflected by candlelight his countenance in deep concentration. A small incense burner, in the form of a statuette of Amenhotep IV in his beautiful hands-over-heart supplication to his Creator, was also visible in the mirror.

Suddenly, without a flicker of the candle's flame, something happened in time and space and the spirit of the man in his study in Baltimore stood in the Egyptian desert and by the light of a full desert moon, he gazed up at the countenance of the Sphinx and with wonderment pondered the great enigma. The unsolvable mystery! Who were they and why did they, many thousands of moons past a hundred centuries or more, build this giant monstrosity? The body of a lion and the head of a human! Why?

As he stood there with his thoughts, a gentle desert wind, seeking out the crevices in the second enigma, the great Pyramid at his back, seemed to softly wail and mourn as if to complain of an intruding imposter on hallowed ground.

A cloud drifted in front of the moon, the shadows lengthened and deepened, and the complaint of the wind ceased, and in this atmosphere, he heard the sound of a voice that broke his reverie. In utter astonishment, he gazed up toward the muted lips of the mighty Sphinx and what is written here within the following pages is the message that he heard.

"Earth child, thou who wast chosen by the Cosmic at the turn of this century for a particular task, hearken well and listen attentively to thy third Cosmic revelation from space. You are hearing the voice of revelation and fact. There will be no prophecy here! At long last the full meaning of thy previous revelations are known to thee and the great wonderment of this new knowledge fills thy heart and mind but fear and concern have departed and thy mind has been proved worthy to receive this new Cosmic illumination!

'But first, a review of your two previous mystical experiences are spoken of now.

"At your tender age of five years in the month of

your nativity, December, in the year nineteen hundred and nine, on a mountain side in western Virginia, was revealed to you a magnificent sight: - a cross over the full moon expanding throughout the heavens with rays brilliant and more pure than spun gold! As thy later knowledge about this science has confirmed this was no trick of optics. On that frosty wintry night, there were no traps around thy humble log cabin abode to produce illusion.

"It was decreed by the Cosmic that thou should be the modern witness to His sign in the Heavens. So mote it be!

"Because you were so chosen, the evil one, that archangel Lucifer, rushed to your side where he has been ever since! His efforts to destroy you have been many and great. In the ages of thy tender innocence, many times he literally plunged thy mortal spirit into the very vortex of his most concentrated atomic fire. Each time the Cosmic rescued you and although thy physical body was oftentimes racked by torture thy mind ever remained clear as the tinkle of a bell in the fields at twilight!

"As time and maturity brought thee the inheritance of mind, duality and conscience, the power of the Cosmic waned in thy behalf. Nevertheless, thy guardian angel stood by thee in accident and sickness.

"Surely the evil one has had a Roman Holiday leading

thy immortal soul into the pitfalls of betrayal. He who is the father of all lies has taught thee well. His solicitude on thy behalf with its cunning has the essence of a fine art!

"We come now to the year nineteen hundred thirty-eight, when again thy immortal spirit and soul received its second message from the Cosmic. The mad dog in central Europe was at the height of his feast on human blood and his betrayal of human spirit when you discovered that the laws of the mighty atom and release of its energy were dimensional! In shocking, startling realizations, you knew the significance of the fourth division of a concentric curve and the sixth geometric division of the sphere! You discovered for yourself without textbook research or recourse to the archives of arcane and esoteric wisdom that the equilateral triangle held within its form and dimensions the story of creation! You knew for yourself that the motion and velocity of the planet earth could be dimensionally duplicated in a relative measure and equation and that the energies involved could thereby be made manifest!

"You designed and had made, a tiny device, a reflecting prism that demonstrated how vibratory energy could be returned to its source! Evil Lucifer had led thee through so many dark alleys that thou receiving light were unable to properly evaluate it. Nevertheless, your subsequent actions and activities were not too abhorrent to the

cosmic else this third and last illumination would not be given thee now.

"Thou would dare to ponder, inquisitive one, on the mystery and the enigma of the mighty Sphinx and the great Pyramid? Here now is the answer for thee and all others who care to pause and listen!

"My body is that of a lion - it is a symbol of the greatest vibratory force in living nature. It represents the materialistic atoms that manifest in this solar system - a force out of control that can destroy all life and consume most all matter! My head is that of a human, God's first symbol of living creation in the universe! All that is created by God is controlled by His love and, for a reason soon revealed here, you will understand the symbol of this edifice which thy unenlightened mind has considered a monstrosity.

"And the great Pyramid opposite me is the temple wherein this generation rediscovered God. The mystery of its sighting device to Polaris soon unfolds and the baffling enigma of the mighty Sphinx and the great Pyramid is being revealed at last!

"Have patience; listen carefully, and write what you hear.

"The hands of time turn backward. Three million six hundred and fifty thousand turns of the earth past and

ten thousand journeys of velocity in its path around the sun the spot and vicinity where thee now stand, was a paradise on earth. There was no Sphinx or great Pyramid because there was no need for such.

God was indeed proud of his creations in those days. Here in the valley of the Nile where God created man and his woman, there had come enlightenment and, in this paradise of the Lotus Blossom and the Scarab, men and their beautiful ladies had reached the stature of mature minds. Their contact with God was mighty personal and close indeed!

"It was only natural that in time these brilliant people should discover the mighty, terrifying power and force of the atom!

"God was troubled and in intimate personal appeals, He warned the most high amongst them: 'Take care that thou control this great force which thou hast literally snatched from my right hand with the only force that is more powerful, which is My love!

'From henceforth this knowledge you now have is the mighty king of your planet. Just as the lion with his vibratory roar rules all animals of the earth so wilt this terrifying atomic power rule the vibratory forces of nature around thee. Forget not that only love from Heaven itself is the superseding power!'

"In that day the archangel enemy, Lucifer himself,

despicable outcast from Heaven, sensing a banishment from even the earth, his last stronghold, and an end to his ignoble career, tore up and down the land creating contention and dissention, and sowing his seeds of hate even on the bare rocks by the wayside!

"In his mad frenzy to control his dynasty, he tried every trick and every deception and finally, amongst his many tricks, he discovered a weapon that worked. And even unto this day, and the generation of which thou art a part, have ever been led away from God and His love by this one weapon of Satan which is, oh insignificant one, VANITY! Not the commendable personal vanity of refinement, adornment and cleanliness, but the ego vanity of the heart, the soul and the mind.

"The Devil with his new power! What a gay one he became! Believe it's true, he even scalloped his fingernails! At every temple meeting of the High Priests, at every conclave of the scientific minds, he was the first on hand!

"How he did put on! He had inherited from Heaven, the vibratory, electro-magnetic power of the angels and he began to demonstrate this force to these mortal men of ten thousand years past. He would gather from the ground a scarab, (the cricket of that day) and instantly transmute it into an image of solid gold and fashion a ring for any

duped observer on hand!

"His campaign of nefarious cunning began to flourish as he nourished it with words and thoughts planted in the minds of his victims: 'Say, you men,' he would begin, 'Has not God stated that thou hast discovered the power of His right hand? Do not you know that each and everyone of you are as powerful as God Himself? Why all these temples of worship to Him? Tear them down, I say! We will use the proceeds to create more atomic power! Remember God is but one, and here on this earth thou now hast God's right hand and me! There are no secrets in Heaven that I know not of and with me and thy atomic power, we not only rule this planet, but in time, Heaven itself! Build thyself atomic-powered aircraft of circular foil, as it were, a wheel within a wheel, and I will join thee on thy ascent to Heaven where we will shake our fists in the face of the Omnipotent God! We will demand that He turn His angels over to us and we will build a dynasty greater than all God's creations!'

"Think of it, little one, as thy spirit stands before me, the enigmatic Sphinx, the cruel Lucifer was dealing with mortal minds that had succumbed to vanity! Is it any wonder that his devilish eloquence led them astray?

"In thy own beloved country not so many moons hence, there will be a free election of mortal men for high office. Believe it now if any candidate amongst them should

show one tenth of the Devil's initiative on the campaign he staged many thousands of years ago, they would surely have votes to spare when such were counted!

"As Lucifer observed his success, he waxed more eloquent day by day. Entering the sanctums of the most high initiates, he postulated: 'Polish thy mirrors, light up thy candles and when thou gaze at thy countenance, ask not for inspiration from the God of thy heart and solace from thy guardian angel, but rather exclaim -- Ho! Ho! How great am I! I have God's power; therefore, I am equal to God! In fact, glory be, I am a god! Not only that, I have Lucifer on my side! How can I fail? I have God's power, and I have more than He - I have an ally!'

"And, in this manner, a noble generation of ten thousand years ago was rushed to its doom!

"Oh, little earth child! Thou who has for these many years been in the clutches of the evil one, I could tell thee enough about his artifices in that time of which I speak to fill many books. So let us suffice with the Devil and turn to God in His Heaven.

"How great was the sadness in the heart of the Lord! He called His angels into conference and said: 'Look thou on what has happened to my poor creatures on earth! That arch enemy of love has filled their hearts with vanity and even the smallest among you know that after

vanity comes nate! Surely with the mighty atomic power they now possess, if they turn it on themselves, it will mean for them annihilation and extinction.

'They have torn down their temples of worship to Me and those in leadership, who always asked for and received My blessings and My love, no longer turn to Me for inspiration. Instead, they are poisoning the minds of all their subjects, demanding that they pay allegiance to their system and nothing else!

'What think thou, dear angels, with My will I can break My covenant with Lucifer wherein I decreed that I would overcome him with love? With one sweep of My hand, I can dissolve his despicable character and person so that not even speck of dust be left to his memory! Should I wait for love to destroy him when he has resorted to devilish tricks that will destroy My creations, My beloved people on earth, each and all who have within themselves the power to gain angelhood even as thou?'

"There was a vast intaking of breath by the angelic horde that accompanied the Lord. There was a silence in Heaven the like of which was never before and has never been since. At last with a mighty unison of voice, they exclaimed: 'Nay, nay, nay, oh great and magnificent God, Thou to break a covenant, never, never, never! Heaven could not endure it! Thou who art the Omnipotent, the Creator of

all things, never, never, never. Thou canst not break a covenant!

'Rather, dear God, allow us, who are brother to the evil one and who have no power greater than he, allow us to intercede!'

"Sadly God smiled and replied: 'Fear not, I was only testing thee. At this time, Lucifer has the upper hand on earth. I have no weapon against vanity except love and for the time being, we must allow his will to reign. When the terror is over, I shall call on thee.'

"Well, as you should know, a great civil atomic war broke out here in the valley of the Nile! The magnitude and power of it all caused the planet earth to wobble in its orbit and horrible and great indeed was the destruction of all life!

"One of the sincere scholars of thy present time, little one, has with confused mythology described a similar momentous destructive time. Turn to his "Worlds in Collision" for eloquence, but allow not my words of revelation to be a comparison for controversy.

"A few short days and all was over. The planet earth regained its balance; the tidal waves receded. And the stench of the fallen reached to Heaven itself!

"God, sick with the tragedy of it all, again called a conference of His angels. Said the Lord: 'Surely

the evil one has won a round in my fight to overcome him.

'That gluttonous devourer of human blood, what a feast he has had! Even now, he reclines in the center of the area of devastation, my former, beautiful valley in Egypt, with his ignoble feet resting in the waters of the Nile now so contaminated with radiation that his is the only life that can survive there!

'What a gluttonous, debauched sleep! Surely, his beastly snores rock the very foundations of Heaven!

'Hearken, my angels, to the immediate task of rehabilitation I have set for thee. Quick, gird thyself for action and get thee to the planet earth. The devil's sleep is not long! It will be three days at the most! In that time, these things thou must do. Lead from the caverns and the crevices of the rocks in the mountains, high where I have hidden them, the last remnant of my creatures on earth. Heal only their mortal wounds. Thou are powerless to overcome the terror in their hearts and minds, and for a long time, they will be unable to intelligently speak, hear or see!

'Also, clean up the horrible contamination of radiation in the waters, the soil and the air. And wherever thou findest a leaf, a blade of grass or the twig of a tree that shows signs of life, bless the same and command that they grow and multiply.

'And right beside the place where the evil one sleeps, the very heart of My beautiful valley of the Nile, where I conceived My noble creations, man and his woman, now so mutilated and devastated, thou must erect two monuments that shall last 'till the end of time on the planet earth!

'They must be great in size and magnificent in proportion, and they must be symbols of power and the true and living God! Aye, build there and complete within three days, the mighty Sphinx and the great Pyramid according to My specifications which are given thee now!

"And so, inquisitive earth listener, the stupendous, mind-rocking secret is out! This mighty Sphinx, the house of glory, and the great Pyramid, the first and finest of many man-made duplications to follow were not built by mortal earth hands! And the mystery is a mystery no longer. Hearken further to the instructions given by the Lord at that momentous time.

"Said the Lord to His angels: 'When thou reach the earth, go into a land which a future prophet will name Lebanon and select the tallest Cedar. Strip its limbs and peel its bark and with crystallized sand from the banks of the Nile, polish its surface to the smoothness of ice. Taper the tip to the fine point of a needle and do thou likewise with the butt.

'I name it now the Devil's Toothpick, the proportions of which signify the size of his bloody appetite, the appetite of betrayal which, in turn, someday will betray him!

'At one-tenth of a league from the Devil's debauched couch, insert this giant toothpick upright in the sands. Let its erectness be as straight and true as a plumb line and its tangent. On the following morn, watch thou for the rising sun from the east and, when the shadow of the toothpick is cast upon the sand, trace it! Let that be the radius from which thou will proscribe to the right the arc of a curve. Do thou likewise as the sun sets in the west, proscribe from the radius an arc to the left. Thou now hast the extreme diameter of the edifice to be built, the great Pyramid, which will be My covenant to the remnants of the planet earth and the generations to come!

'Complete the arcs into a circle and, at exact right angle, bisect the east and west diameter with a north and south diameter, and, lo and behold, in the line pointing north thou shalt see a new constellation in the Heavens - Polaris - My new star of the North for the planet earth! Pause not to worship, but make haste and build the true temple of God on earth for the generation to be rehabilitated and all future generations to come!

'Make this an edifice of four triangles coming to a point to equal the height of thy measuring device, the

Devil's Toothpick, the great polished cedar from Lebanon. Build an entrance and chambers within this Pyramid and a sighting device exact and true to My new star, Polaris! As the centuries grow and the mass amnesia of fear and consternation slowly depart from the minds of My subjects, they will come to understand by entering the Temple of the Pyramid and sighting at Polaris that the motion and velocity of the earth is timed and organized.

'Here, someday, man will again discover Me! Great will be My rejoicing and great will be the reward for that significant one!

'Hearken well, angels, to my final specifications for the great Pyramid! After the mighty stones are fitted in place and the form is complete, veneer the surface with rectangular sections of polished limestone. When this is done, make thou a reflecting agent from the matter at hand. Take a mixture of copper, feldspar and mercury, and apply to the limestone and the finished surface will shine and glow like no jewel thou hast ever seen! Aye, light will be refracted and bent to a greater degree than from the most polished cut stone from the purest carbon!

'When all thy work is completed on the morn of the third day, and the vile Devil's sleep becomes restless, thou shalt return to Heaven and with Me observe the manner in which I shall awaken him! Yes, on this third day at high

noon. when the sun has reached its point of zenith and its rays are reflected from the great Pyramid, thou shalt see a revealing sight indeed!

'While some are building the Temple of the Pyramid, others must be erecting the mighty Sphinx opposite and this edifice must be a symbol of the all-powerful atom and the only manner in which such force can be controlled. Aye, build the body of a lion, that king of nature's vibratory sounds, and place on the body the composite features of My most noble creations outside of Heaven, Man and his Woman!

'Inasmuch as they were originally created in My image then know that the head of the Sphinx must be a likeness of Me, thy God!

'As the centuries emerge, My creatures will regain their stature and maturity. Their languages and methods of thought transmission will evolve many times and when they have again approached the wisdom of the great, vibratory power of the atom, surely this edifice will be the uncontested revelation to signify that such force must be controlled by the love of God!

'When and if my subjects realize in full the true meaning of the two temples which thou art completing in three days, then My kingdom on earth will begin to be established, and, in time, the evil Lucifer will cast himself aside!'

"Continued the Lord: 'Dear angels, whilst thou

labor, I shall place upon the earth a new flower, the mighty rose, whose nectar and whose scent will forevermore be Heavenly to man. It shall be the symbol of beauty and purity for all time to come and its very nectar and scent shall come to be known as the sweat of the Heavenly Father!

'And in order that life on earth shall become instantly more abundant, I have created a new creature, the Bee! A tiny but mighty insect who shall be My agent in bringing bounty and beauty to the resurrected earth. And he shall leave in evidence of his toil, a sweet, satisfying food of great nourishment! So mote it be!

'And to the first one to discover Me in the new generation, I shall dedicate to his memory forevermore, my two new creations - the Rose and the Bee. Again, so mote it be!'

"At this moment, there was a pause in the voice of revelation and the spirit of the man from Baltimore stood petrified with amazement and expectancy as the words of the Sphinx resumed!

"Well, little earth listener, on the morn of the third day, the work of the angels of the Lord was completed in every detail, and they prepared for their return to Heaven and the commendation of their God for a task well done.

"A mischievous angel, whom God has yet to per-

sonally chastise even unto this day, stopped to take a last look at the debauched Devil and saw that his sleep was showing evidence of restlessness by the twitching of his long forked tail. He picked up a large rock, placed it firmly on top of the evil tail, and hooked its speared point into a crevice of the rock in such a manner that the Devil was as securely anchored as a ship in a harbor!

"The angels returned at once to Heaven and assembled before God. Now the Lord seemed a little restless and pre-occupied and addressing His returned subjects, He remarked: 'I declare, sometimes the waywardness of my creations give Me the creeps! I have been up all night trying to adjust the twinkle of the planet Jupiter, which has been in error for the past two days. At last in this early dawn the trouble was located. One of Jupiter's Moons had slowed in its orbit through jealousy brought on by observing My new creation of Polaris!'

"With a little sigh the Lord shrugged His shoulders and now all interest, He turned to His angels and said: 'I see that your work is well done. The two great monuments are correct and perfect and I am well pleased! It now reaches high noon on the planet earth. Watch thou with Me how that rascal the Devil, shall be awakened! He who knows no fear shall learn it now!'

"When the sun reached its zenith, its bright rays were refracted in a strange manner from the four sides of

the great Pyramid. And, directly above the pointed top, a brilliant, shining, transparent sphere formed instantly! In its center was a tiny reproduction of the sun itself, and it symbolically appeared as though the great sun was giving birth to its own image!

"This dazzling, brilliant sphere expanded to the diameter of half a league and began to spin as it hovered over the great Pyramid. When the spinning motion had reached the relative speed of the earth's rotation, the entire mass disintegrated in a shattering blast a thousand times more powerful than any unit of force that had decimated this area earlier!

"The Devil awoke with a great roar of rage and fear and his voice raised to a high pitch of frenzy, turning to a scream of anguish and pain, as his anchored tail jerked him flat on his back where he was bounced up and down many times by the shock waves that followed the gigantic blast of the refracted sun!

"Finally, he regained his feet and with a mighty heave, he freed his tail, leaving one of the forks behind in the rock! Placing the tip of his injured tail in his wicked mouth, which, even then, did not muffle his screams of rage, blasphemy and fear, he fled far, far away from the valley of the Nile to the land of the Hindu and the Chinese where he stayed for many a day!

So far as is known, this is the only wound Lucifer ever received, and if some diligent archaeologist of thy present era, little one, should happen to find a petrified section of an unclassified reptilian vertebra in the area of the Sphinx, his find will be rare indeed!

"There was many a smile on the faces of the angels who stood beside the Lord to view the awakening of the evil one. And the Lord remarked: 'It appears that there is one among you that could become an earth brother to Lucifer;' however, there was also a smile on His face and no chastisement was felt!

"Said the Lord to the assembled angels: 'Thy work was indeed well done. This great blast which awoke the Devil has not injured the temples thou built. It was planned by Me that the polished surface of the limestone on the Pyramid should dull and be transmuted by the release of energy from the sun so that there would be no recurrence. Neither was there any sickness of radiation, but only shock waves! Thou art dismissed. Let the creatures of the earth refind themselves and Me!'

"And so in the valley of the Nile and elsewhere on the planet earth, generation followed generation, century followed century, and men again began to acquire the stature of God's intention - His own Image!

"The lord ever observed this awakening and growth,

and He awaited with expectancy the time when man would again discover Him.

"Spoke the Lord to His angels: 'Look how clever this new generation of earthlings have become! They have duplicated in wonderful detail the great Pyramid Temple which you built. They do not understand the mystery of the Lion with My likeness for a head and neither do they seem to know about the sighting device and the significance of Polaris.

'Mark My words. Soon, one amongst them will discover Me!

'How great will be My rejoicing then and to that one who is illuminated, great will be his reward!'

"Dynasties of sun worshipers came and went and at last, sixty centuries removed from the earth's first devastating Atomic War, a young Pharaoh, Amenhotep IV, appeared on the scene. In the quiet of the night, he entered the temple of the great Pyramid. He gazed up at Polaris and across at me, the mighty Sphinx, and in a brilliant flash of inspired awakening, he found God!

"What rejoicing in Heaven! God could hardly contain Himself! Calling His angels together, He cried: 'See, see, My Kingdom on Earth is again becoming established! One amongst My people has again discovered Me! I dedicate now to his memory forevermore the Rose and the Bee!'

"Noble Amenhotep IV was overwhelmed with the magnitude of his awakening. His prayers of praise, entreaty and supplication to his newly found Creator, make some of the most inspired reading of all time!

"Earth listener, thou art beginning to show signs of weariness at the voice of the Sphinx. The rest of the story of the new civilization is well recorded and needs no comments here except in reviewal and in new revelation until now unrecorded.

"The magnificent Moses leads the vanguard of the many prophets that followed, who, in the Temple of the great Pyramid discovered for themselves the true and living God! Of course, evil Lucifer became very active again and things never run smoothly when he is in evidence.

"Nevertheless, God's Kingdom gained from century to century under the earth leadership of example set by Moses, Solomon, David, Ezekiel, Job, Isaiah and many others whose records stand. When these great of the new generation petitioned God so eloquently for love and understanding, He was ever moved to bring new blessings to His people.

"As the centuries grew, God in conference with His angels did muse: 'My creatures are getting brighter day by day. Look at that Pythagoras! Surely he is not far away from the atom and its secrets!

'Look how busy old Lucifer has become again. is

the whole sorry tragic mistake of the misuse of atomic power to be endured again?'

"And the angels of the Lord reminded Him of the petitions of His beloved prophets that God put a Son on earth and establish forevermore a Kingdom of Love!

God said: 'It shall be done!

'This time we'll put the Devil in his place forever!'

"Turning to an exalted angel, He exclaimed: 'Get thee to the planet earth, select a Virgin of purity, and acquaint her of My desire and My decree!

'I place another constellation in the Heavens, aye, Star of the East, My symbol and herald of love to My people on earth. None other will match its sparkle and brilliance! So mote it be!'

"The whole sad and poignant story thou knowest from thence on, earth child. Many word merchants have tried to postulate away by mythical comparison the magnificence of that most holy of all the acts of God, the birth of His Son here on earth wherein was embodied in human form the mighty atom of God's love, plus the atom of electrical flame!

"None have properly pictured the horror and tragedy of the betrayal and death of God's Son or the true glory and significance of His resurrection and the ascension with.

the guarantee of His return to the planet earth!

"And again, eight thousand years removed from the debacle of devastation the despicable Devil won, for a short time, another round in his fight with the Lord!

"Inspired scribes, apostles and prophets have eloquently pictured that tragic time but all without exception overlooked the tragedy in Heaven. For some unexplainable reason, none considered the overwhelming grief of the Lord at the murder of His Son; the great God, Whose Omnipotent Heart beats even as thine and all of His creatures not only on the planet earth but throughout the universe; a heartrending, terrifying grief that on the third day turned to rage at the injustice of it all. God resurrected His Son and then in His terrible wrath thought to destroy once and for all the evil Lucifer and his stronghold, the planet earth!

"Let no scribe tell you that the puny, miserable Napoleon, with his maggot-infested brain, bred there by the very sperm of the Devil's offal, caused this damage to the face of the Sphinx with his toy cannon! God's very thought started in motion the forces of catastrophe. Polaris started to retire from its fixed position! The moon of the earth started to disintegrate and huge spheres of its substance joined the forces of gravity! (Your modern scientists, little one, with their long glasses need wonder no further

about the craters of the moon!) My face cracked and the limestone veneer of the great Pyramid started to fall away!

"Write this in thy book, earth child, the resurrected Christ joined with His Holy Virgin Mother in their most eloquent plea of all time that the Immortal God and Father stay His Hand! And God heeded their pleas and it is the only reason you and thy generation are alive on the earth today!

"Little listener, the revelation of the Sphinx soon ends. The evil Lucifer will never leave thy elbow from now on. The heavy hand of transition rests upon thy shoulder and thou seem unable to shake it off. Thou has not earned the right to the power to successfully command: 'Get thee behind me, Satan!' Yet have no fear. These final words of the Sphinx command thy fate! Thou art but a neophyte in the teachings of arcane and esoteric wisdom and knowledge, but, if those who have access to the archives and who have earned illumination question the authenticity of thy Cosmic consciousness, let them ask from what source thou has discovered the true meaning and the symbolism of the word OX!"

The voice of the mighty Sphinx became soft and musical and the man from Baltimore listened with rapt and reverent attention to these final words.

Oh, little, immortal segment of the Soul of God, after many fluttering attempts, thou hast taken flight and alighted on the perch of thy destiny! Let no one interfere! Think not of betrayal now! Those who would attempt such could find no cavern far enough removed from the wrath of Heaven in which to hide - not only for themselves, but for the souls of all their ancestors in a line back to the beginning of time!

In these past years, thou has suffered in sympathy with the brutal persecution of the innocent whose only manifestation and action in a troubled time is the profession of love for God, the Holy Virgin Mother and Her Magnificent Son, sired by the will of God!

"If a sincere desire to right these insufferable wrongs can be construed as martyrish, messianic or insane, God and His angels are in thy company!

"Write these words in thy little book. Fear not the scoff and scorn of the blasphemers. Long after they are gone thy work will be remembered and treasured by those who have turned to God! And those despicable few, the right-hand saints of the Devil himself, who to promote their dynasty of control over the animal, vegetable and mineral wealth of the earth, ever resort to the spilling of innocent blood for the attainment of their selfish ends, fear not their retaliation!

And to those soothsayers and would be philosophers who stand and testify over the murdered blood of an innocent youth or glance the other way at the rape of a Holy Sister and proclaim that it is God's will, remind such that their diseased thinking will bring in time the stench to their nostrils they have so heartily earned.

"Let these words be a reminder to all that God has the power and the will to break His covenant with Lucifer. In less than the twinkle of an eye, He can turn this sinful earth planet into a mad, flaming hell of wrath! The Armagaddon pictured so eloquently by St. John would, by comparison, be a bedtime story for a restless child!

"Let me repeat. None should forget as evidenced by the crumble in my face that the only reason thou, and thy brethern, are alive on this planet today was the eloquent petition of the Immortal Christ and His Holy Mother that God stay His hand!

"Mine are not the words of prophecy but this thou must write also in thy little book. The Immortal Christ, Himself, has no covenant with evil Lucifer! He ever respecting His Father's wish to overcome evil with love, even unto death, has stayed His hand. But any moment, even now, whilst thou listen, He could return to this earthly sphere and justifiably slay the Devil and his henchmen with the mighty sword of His indignation.

'The Devil's weapons of vanity, hate and fear are certainly working overtime here now on earth as they did those many thousands of years past, and surely, the most dullwitted cannot fail to sense the parallel! The churches of worship to God are being torn down and destroyed by the mad dialectics from the North and every innocent human being persecuted in the name of God primes the fuse or sets the trigger for an atomic blast!

"In the presently planned and controlled atomic war of guided missiles so cunningly devised by Lucifer and his mortal saints wherein it is planned that but a few million innocent people will be slaughtered, what dost thou think will happen to God's gifts to this humanity, the Rose and the Bee which were dedicated to Amenhotep IV? Surely, they will disappear from the earth and thy civilization will reel back four thousand years!

"The hyacinth, the daffodil, the poppy and the lily of the field will be no more! The blade of grass will become a museum piece and the clay of which thou art a part will crystallize to sand under thy feet!

"Thou shalt turn from blaring loud-speakers to seek the music of the lark and the mocking bird, aye even the chirp of the sparrow, and hear such not!

"Thy major sustenance will become the pig, who will in turn, be nourished by thy own excrement!

"Isms' of all kinds will rule thy remaining desecrated temples of worship and the innocent voice of a breeze will cause thee to rush to the whirling of prayer wheels in memory of some ancestor whom thou knowest not!"

The words of the Sphinx became slow and measured and like a whisper of confidence, these last words were spoken:

"Earth child, thy material body with its five senses has feasted many times on the bitter locusts of defeat, betrayal and despair. And thy spirit as an innocent child, when thy guardian safely led thee along the gay brooks of the forest, partook to its fill the wild honey sweetness of God's creations!

"Thou knew where to search for the mountain tea-berry to revel in its wintergreen taste. And the root of the wild gentian with its surface stem of rare botanical formation could not be hidden from thee! Thy body feasted upon and thy spirit gained strength from the beechnut, the hickory nut, the butternut, and the wild American chestnut which is no more!

"And the brook trout that you snatched from the reptile's mouth signifies now to thee a symbol, by its beautiful red speckled sides, the drops of blood of the Immortal Christ shed for humanity!

"Surely now thy mind is emerging clear and clean

with a message true from the wilderness of fear, hate and chaos that has engulfed this generation!

"Let no adulation of the material senses turn thy head and fear not that thou should have it served upon a charger by the request of some modern dancing maid! The Cosmic has other tasks for thee. In due time thou wilt be named.

"So mote it be!"

The cloud that had shadowed the face of the full moon there on the Egyptian desert drifted by. The voice of the Sphinx ceased. The hushed wind resumed its complaint more loud and querulous than before and the spirit of the man returned to him in his study in Baltimore. The flame of the candle was snuffed.

Then, by his desk light, and with considerable awe, he began to write what is recorded here.

THE END

"Star of the East
Shine down again
Upon this world
Of troubled men."

--Percy Crosby

TESTAMENT

Now this little book nears its end. A work of romance, comedy, tragedy, fact and mystical revelations. Most, no doubt, will treat it lightly and many will consider it fantastic!

However, among the limited initiate there may be a kinship of feeling that the messages in this manuscript contain the plaintive petition of an immortal soul seeking to justify and overcome its mortal karma. And a few, among the illuminati will ponder deeply and long regarding the time and the dates of the Cosmic revelations.

The reason this work was created is for the FACT it reveals and conceals! For contained within these pages in simple words and phrases, yet hard to decipher, are the complete specifications for a fourth dimensional gravity engine that utilizes the straight line and the curve! This engine will operate continuously without tension or the dissipation of the energy that causes it to operate! It will perform many tasks in the transmission of power by belts, gears, drive shafts, crank shafts and so forth. The conversion of electricity into usable energy by operating conventional dynamos and generators is its major field of utilization.

The complete specifications need but a few hundred

Words and the questions immediately arise: Why all the words of this book? Why this manner of concealed disclosure?

There is sadness in my heart that this is caused to be. But were I to send the simple specifications to my government without a demonstration they may not be taken seriously and the information in no time at all could be in the murderous hands of the red maniacs who are sworn to destroy this last weakening stronghold of freedom and Christianity!

The reason a demonstration cannot be made is the startling fact that my engine, simple as it is, enters the field of atomic energy and the pilot test will indeed be dangerous! When this test is made by me, alone and unaided as it appears it will be, the immediate area of the test may become devastatingly uninhabitable. I could not mortally survive it! Nevertheless the test is considered with keen anticipation. No aid is asked and there will be no solicitations.

I shall never again prostrate myself to any group of skeptics or scoffers who continually bleat that what has been accomplished here "cannot be done".

In time the record will speak for itself. Some of the words of this manuscript and its art will survive in the hearts of men when the letters behind the names of

the presently exalted will be undecipherable hieroglyphics in a new age of antiquity!

What an insufferable, dictatorial lobby our modern empirical science has created for itself. Ninety per cent of its subjects are like stealthy jackalls, snatching tidbits from the feast. Past history proves, and the new history will amplify, that the lasting works of art have ever been created outside the realms of snobbery!

And to those critics of the ideal of this paper who will point fingers at sanity and exclaim: "We know his sickness. He has lost himself trying to save the world." To such I offer the challenge that they devote all of their hours of relaxation for a score of years in concentrated research and experimentation and then stake their mortal life on the final experience. They must also produce a work comparable to this and be prepared to give it away. Beyond these, I have no further comments!

Now back to my anticipated test which will be conducted in an isolated area not yet selected, but likely atop one of the beloved mountains of my youth.

Here now, is revealed some of my knowledge of the mighty atom! Think what you may, but the immutable law of the triangle enters the atomic field and there are basically just three atoms in the entire universe! These are: The Atom of Organic Flame with its expansion, contraction, and

conversion of elements which is signified by gravity;
The Atom of Electrical Flame with its transmutation of
elements which is signified by magnetic electricity; and
last, but first, The Atom of Love, the creator of elements
which is the noblest manifestation of God, Himself!

Allegorically, we say that the atom of organic
flame is representative of the Devil. The atom of electrical
flame, which permeates every crevice of the entire universe,
is a tool of God ministered by His angels and also the Devil
who was once an angel!

Wherever there is mass the atom of organic flame
manifests. In contrast, the atom of electrical flame exists
with or without mass.

Localizing to the planet earth and its sun, we
know that all of the entire mass of the earth contains the
stored up energy from the sun and that most of this mass
is subject to organic flame. The accepted postulation that
our electrical energy also originates in the sun is indeed
erroneous!

Electrical energy encompasses all space and to
return to the earth, the moon is the storage space for the
atom of electrical flame just as the earth is for the atom
of organic flame. There could be no planet without its
moon (or moons) or an electrical satellite field. Undoubtedly,
comets are planets that have lost their moon!

God's atom of love that ever dominates yet is often in conflict with the two material atoms is continually generated into material force by the beating hearts of every living creature in the universe!

Its greatest potency is ever apparent in the love of a mother for the newborn. This mighty force manifests alike in the castle of the prince or the hut of the savage. And it is there with the wild she wolf in her arctic den as she suckles her newborn litter of whelps.

Billions of trash words are written yearly in many languages about love. Always it is cheapened and classified in many ways as an emotion of sex, a biological urge, a libido of the ego and so on. And always the sinister hand of sin is incorporated by the Devil himself, who throws in the face of God his filthy trinity of insult, fornication and adultery or acts of lewdness!

And God, in a magnificence of compassion, too great even for the Devil's comprehension, offers the beatitudes of repentance to even the most depraved sinner and has set aside in Heaven a sanctuary and a mansion for his immortal soul. And the sinner's only acts of repentance need be the moat removed from his eye replaced by the gleam of recognition to God and the cessation of his sin!

With a preciousness beyond mortal understanding, God tolerates and makes compensation for the fact that the

beating heart of the fallen has the same generating power as that of the saint in the production and force of His atom of love!

"What fools we mortals be!" You were right, Mr. Dickens. How stupid can we get?

Love is the atomic force of God! It is vibratory and it covers the entire spectrum of all elements. It has the highest and the lowest pitch in the full scale of all being and it is now ruling the universe sometimes with and sometimes in contest with the material atoms - the material atoms of organic and electrical flame!

Someday soon, it is prayed by me and all of the sincere followers of St. John, the love atom will conquer the planet earth and then the biblical prophecy will be justified. The lion and the lamb will gambol together and none will wonder why!

In order for this to materialize, the immortal Christ must return to the planet earth and the evil Lucifer must be cast aside! The Good Book emphatically states that he will be chained for a thousand years!

Is that time nigh?

My, my, how the Devil must hate me for a revival of these prophesied thoughts!

Yes, at eventide, the king of beasts will climb to the highest knoll in the meadow and face the golden rays

of the setting sun. His coat will have the polish and sheen of rare satin and his tawny, waving mane will be free from the mat of the blood of an innocent victim! The little lamb with its fleecy white coat and black stocking feet will face the sun at his side.

And when the lion gives his vibratory roar, which will be heard for more leagues than the depth of the fullest sea, none will fear. Aye, none will fear. Instead, they, too, will be reminded to pause and worship their Creator!

And a barefoot boy shall join the lion and the lamb and the golden rays of the evening sun will be matched by the golden curls of his head as they reflect therefrom!

The lion with his powerful jaws and mighty teeth will reach down and gently pick up the lamb and place it upon his back. The child will take a strand of the lion's mane in his tender hand and lead him from the knoll down into the meadow toward a crystal pool of water. The golden sun now hurriedly departing will turn the color of a red ripe tomato and the night hawk will give his first cry!

At the edge of the fountain a timid deer reclines with ears erect and nostrils that do not twitch with the scent of fear. And the boy, the lion and the lamb, not

wishing to disturb her tranquil reverie, will walk around her to the pool and partake therefrom their bounty of the cool, sweet waters.

The magnificent departure of the sun leaves its spectators spellbound and before they can request an encore, the vacated stage is again occupied by beautiful Venus, the evening star, who sparkles so brilliantly that her symbol of love is felt by all! And God will put His cherished ones to bed with a blessing and a benediction for the dawn to come!

AMEN.

Now again, back to my discovery and my pilot test. This simple, little engine of mine built in part from ten-cent store hardware embodies the Atom of Organic Flame and that is why for the past three years, I have searched my heart for the answer of how to bring this to the exclusive attention of Christian men of authority, and, now that the inspiration is here, there is a measure of happiness and peace in my soul!

Calculated on the speed of light, the distance of this earthly warehouse of organic flame from its sun is approximately eight minutes and so in the neighborhood

of four minutes, at exactly one-half the distance, my engine in operation will divide the atom of organic flame!

This contemplated pilot test of mine is no cause for alarm. There will be no chain reactions and none will be hurt except possibly me and other live creatures in the immediate vicinity. The test will be conducted in the dark of night lest anyone be misled into thinking that my device is some puny direct contact solar engine!

The simple yet accurate timing device will be the flame of one small candle and its yellow, orange and blue hue will be the only light. When the half-way distance between the earth and the sun has materialized, nature, in a great compensating act, will transform the organic flame of the candle into the blue-white sapphire-like brilliance of the electro-magnetic atom!

The mystical immutable law of the triangle will manifest as elements in the immediate vicinity come under the spell of transmutation!

The human eye is capable of recording vibrations within one-billionth of a second and, therefore, I expect to witness the transformation of the candle's flame!

After that, the Cosmic has all answers!

I would be the father of all liars if I say the final hour will not bring terror and apprehension. As things now stand, the test cannot be in the immediate

future as I must continue to "Hoe my garden" working for a livelihood for myself and worthy dependent and the slow repayment of a considerable financial debt accumulated during the course of tests and experimentation.

At the time the final test is ready to be conducted, my government and some others will receive the complete revealing document.

If anyone reading this feels concern about me, cease. Instead, let your sympathies extend to the gallant youth who are dying in violence while this is being written in order to create that which we cherish as a dream and ever strive to make a reality - a sensible freedom, a just interpretation of the law, and the right to freely worship God!

There shall ever be the vanity of refinement in my heart and I request that this little book never be allowed to degenerate in its appearance and form in any reproductions.

Let no words be added or none taken away and let there be no changes. It must be remembered that this is a code work! If an infinitive is split, give thanks that it is not an atom!

Never let the covers of this book be jacketed or adjectives be cheaply used to exploit it but rather let a

friend introduce to his friend this message and those who
care not for this recital; let them burn it!

SO NOTE IT BE!

Witness my hand and seal, this ninth day of
March in the Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Second year of His
Nativity!



Otis T. Carr
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F. R. C.

Baltimore, Maryland

ALLEGORY

"The veiled presentation, in a figurative story, of a meaning metaphorically implied but not expressly stated. Allegory is prolonged metaphor, in which typically a series of actions are symbolic of other actions."

Webster's Dictionary

ENDING

And so.....There 's a
Bit of mystery here
In poetry and prose
And perhaps a hidden treasure
For those
Who find the key!
But the key....where is it?
Ah, that is the mystery!

Otis T. Carr

COMMENTS

Since this manuscript was completed on March 9, 1952, there have been two noticeably verifying occurrences.

The press of the land has recently featured an article about the Sphinx and the Pyramid with the observation that many renowned scholars feel that they are of supernatural origin!

And the same press has stated that little blades of grass which, for a few days, had a little less moisture and a little more radiation from the sun has cost a billion dollars loss in meat and dairy products. Another billion loss is recorded in fruits and vegetables for the same reason and all within a small area of this continent!

Who can question that the metabolism of existence for organic, vegetable and animal life including man upon the planet earth is a delicately balanced mechanism?

Three points or three degrees above or below a line is sufficient to cause disaster!

