



Divine Love Newsletter

Volume 1, No. 3

May 2015

FROM THE EDITORS

The undisputed highlight of the last two months since our last issue was the trip of Al and Jeanne Fike and Geoff Cutler to visit the wonderful work that Helge Mercker has been doing for the children in Namibia. Therefore, a good portion of this Newsletter issue is devoted to Namibia. Since a picture is worth a thousand words, we decided to make this issue rich with photos to give our readers a good taste of Al and Jeanne's African adventure – in Jeanne's words, "*one of the most incredible God Guided experiences in our lives*". We thank the Fikes, Geoff and Helge for their cooperation in providing text and pictures.

We welcome your contributions in the form of articles, poems, stories of personal accomplishment, testimonials of learning about the Divine Love, prayer requests, and anything else that you think might be of interest to your brothers and sisters in the Divine Love Community.

The Editors

Contributions can be emailed to the editors at editors@fcdt.org
(Michael Nedbal and Eva Peck)

DIVINE LOVE COMMUNITY PORTAL UPDATE

The Divine Love Community portal, <http://www.fcdt.org/community/> (username: *members*, password: *DivineLove*), has grown to 8 churches/prayer groups, 20 ministers, and 65 Divine Love souls registered on the Divine Love Network map. If your name isn't on the map, it is likely that we do not have your address. Please send us your address and a picture so that we can add you (editors@fcdt.org).

PLANNED 2015 RETREATS

August 19-23 – Canada – Gibsons, B.C.

A 5-day Divine Love Retreat, from Aug 19-23 will be held in Gibsons, B.C., at the [Gibsons Garden Hotel](#). Located in a scenic village on the west coast of Canada, this retreat will provide two daily prayer sessions, opportunities to share our faith, healing gifts, and facilitated discussions on a variety of topics by experienced Divine Love followers! Just a 40-minute ferry ride from Vancouver, B.C., the breathtaking views, beautiful gardens, abundant wildlife, waterfront walks, artisan galleries, opportunities for kayaking, hiking, aboriginal drumming and more all promise a spiritual vacation in a heavenly oasis that will soothe your soul and inspire! For more information, please click Contact us at www.divine-love-sanctuary.ca.

August 24-28 – USA – Oceanside, California

A Divine Love retreat is scheduled for August 24-28th (Monday through Friday) at [WorldMark Oceanside](#), California. There will be morning and afternoon prayer sessions, music and song, and day trips; including the [Self Realization Meditation Center](#), [Old Mission San Luis Rey](#), [Heritage Park](#), and visits to local vineyards. For further information, contact Joan at wardenjc@hotmail.com.

PAST EVENTS

On February 12, Al and Jeanne Fike left for their trip to Namibia, Africa in support of Helge’s goal of building an orphanage, with stops on the way in California and Florida to conduct retreats, and New York to address a youth conference (covered in the March issue). In this issue, we are letting Al share the highlights of their Namibia adventure with pictures and article (p. 5), as well as share about a special retreat in New York on the last leg of their journey. A detailed account of the whole trip can be read [here](#).

Drimiopsis, Namibia, Africa

Drimiopsis is a small settlement in the Omahehe Region on the eastern border of Namibia, several hours drive from the nearest city. Arriving late, we were greeted by over 100 children and adults. They had waited with the food distribution until our arrival so that we could see how everything was organized. We toured the facilities and received a raucous greeting from the children. It was obvious that we were the VIPs, and they were so curious and open to our presence. After the food was distributed and eaten, the children lined up and began to dance for us. I was moved to tears to see these kids living in deprivation virtually unknown in the western world, yet so eager and willing to put on a show and greet us so exuberantly and with joy.

Photos: Jeanne Fike



Row 1: Geoff, Al and Helge surveying land to build an orphanage; Volunteers cooking for children (2); Children lining up for lunch; Children served lentils, mealie-meal and rice.

Row 2: Children eating; Children performing for us; Children dancing; All children fed must be identified for Ministry of Child Welfare; Children caring for children.

The next day we were given a more in-depth tour of the village. We visited sick and elderly residents living in absolutely depressing conditions. We prayed with each one and the healing flowed. We also visited a preschool which was started by a local minister’s wife. The couple felt called to go to Drimiopsis and are volunteering their services for the good of the community.

Photos: Jeanne Fike

Row 1: Al and Chief Ita; Blind man; Blind man with Helge and Chief Ita; Children looking after children.



Row 2: Poverty; Preschool (2); Dancing in the street.



Etosha National Park, Namibia, Africa

After picking up in Windhoek Geoff's sister, Trish, who had flown in from Johannesburg, we began the next leg of our trip which was pure joy. We headed up the road to Etosha National park in northern Namibia.

The park covers thousands of square miles, and our hours of driving reflected our ambition to see as much as we could of this natural landscape and all the animals which it contained. We were not disappointed. We saw lions mating, thousands of springboks and zebras, many giraffes, wildebeests, hartebeests and kudus, warthogs, elephants, painted tortoises, striped mongoose, and even a few rhinos. The birds were everywhere and many were brightly colored and exotic looking to our eyes. The landscape was pure Africa with plains which seemed to go on forever, dotted with acacias and thornbush. It was the rainy season, so the grasses in many areas were lush and green. We saw many babies which are born in this season in order to take advantage of the abundant grazing. It was everything you would imagine Africa to be. Pure and unspoiled, untouched for millennia. Our time there will stay in our memories for a very long time.

Photos: Geoff Cutler



Row 1: Blessbok; Shrub in bloom; Rhino; Acacia tree with termite mound; Wildebeest.

Row 2: Giraffe; Zebra; Vehicle that transported us around the Dolomite Camp; Elephants at water hole at Okaukuejo; Kudu bull.

Helge created a beautiful [video](#) of the group's visit to the Park. In her words, "most pictures I took were around Dolomite, a beautiful camp on top of a dolomite hill. It is in the western part of the park and opened for tourism only recently. One can feel the beauty of this place, its purity as a result of being untouched by human interference. The distant rains, its smell, the distant sounds of an African bush during the night, spectacular sunrises..... my body and soul rejoiced in this place."

Queens, New York City Retreat

A Divine Love Prayer Retreat was held at the Hollis Hills Community Church in Queens, New York City, March 27 – 29, facilitated by Al and Jeanne Fike. A group of nine participated on the first night, with seven remaining for the rest of the weekend. Everyone was affected by the power of the Love as they felt the presence of angels speaking in endearing terms and teaching them.

The church appears to be an important place in which to spread the truths of God's Love. Hal Eisenberg does wonderful work through the church to help disempowered youth build self-esteem and channel their energies constructively. His work is a reflection of love in action and he is eager to bring a spiritual component into his work and the church. He commented: "We are delighted to be working on a Divine Love youth group here in NY. Al and Jeanne's trip left us truly inspired. It had shifted our lives and opened many windows to our soul. We are eternally grateful."

The church trustees, Lydia and Peter, have expressed gratitude for the retreat, have no barriers to the Divine Love teachings, and are delighted with plans of developing the church into a Divine Love Centre. (For more details, see Part 2 of Al's trip [summary](#).)

MEMBER ACHIEVEMENTS

- Eva Peck's book *Divine Reflections in Living Things* placed among the finalists in the Christian Indie Authors Network contest.
- Werner Voets and Helge Mercker are spearheading an ambitious project to produce an audio book of Volume 1 of *True Gospel Revealed Anew by Jesus*. Here is an update from Helge: *"Thus far we have six edited messages and eight raw, out of the 170 messages for Volume 1 of the TGRABJ. I wish to take this opportunity to thank our dear Werner who spent much time giving detailed feedback on microphone and voice samples to the volunteers. My gratitude goes also to those who have supplied recordings of messages thus far. The initial enthusiasm has subsided dramatically, but I am hopeful and have faith that this project will see its completion, especially having received a very encouraging message from James Padgett through Al's mediumship. Thus I wish to encourage those that have already signed up and others who may wish to do so to join the fun. It requires dedication and commitment, but oh, what blessings await us, once we have completed the task presented to us. Be encouraged, have faith, and may our work bless our children and children's children. In deep gratitude, Helge."*
- As an outgrowth of the end-of-March New York retreat, a youth participant is working with Hal Eisenberg in developing a new Divine Love group for youth in Queens. Brian Holmes and Deborah Williams plan to come to NY on a regular basis for prayer circles which take place every first Saturday of the month at the Hollis Woods Community Church. For more details, please contact Hal at 718.916.6037.
- On Saturday, March 7, almost 20 people met with Arie and Marion Hordijk in Frankfurt for a Divine Love prayer circle. Attendees included George from Belgrade, Serbia-Montenegro, Werner from Antwerp, Belgium, as well as Pinar, Marion's 20-year-old colleague, a gifted Muslim lady, and Subhransu, an Indian Hindu doctor of medicine. The group heard the apostle John give an intensely supportive message on how to let go of ego/mind, and Sri Yukteswar with a lovely guided meditation (more details are [here](#)). The Frankfurt group meets every second Thursday at 7 pm (19 hrs CET). For more details, please contact Arie at arie.hordijk@gmx.de.
- Jesper Sørensen published a short e-book in Kindle format entitled *How to Receive Divine Love*. See also [here](#).
- Several members of the Divine Love Community have been spreading the Padgett messages via creative YouTube ministries, in some cases in addition to their Divine Love websites. These include Helge Mercker – uploads under "[DivineLove PrayerSanctuary](#)", Dennis Tormey -- uploads under "[The Padgett Messages](#)" (among others); Joan Warden – uploads under "[Joan Warden](#)" or "[SoCalAngel2009](#)"; and Ian Nicol, uploads under TruthForAllPeople listed on Joan's channel and on [Ian's website](#).
- The *Divine Love Resource Guide* – a list of links to online ministries that are disseminating the Padgett Divine Love messages, downloadable from the Community portal – has been updated by Eva. If you have an online Divine Love ministry that is not on the list and you would like it to be, please contact us at editors@fcdt.org.

FCNB ANNOUNCEMENT FROM ELIZABETH MORANA

For those who wish to distribute volumes of True Gospel Revealed Anew by Jesus, the Foundation Church of the New Birth is happy to send out, free of charge, boxes of volumes 1, 2, or 4. Each box contains 28 softcover copies of either volume 1, 2, or 4. A box weighs about 42 pounds. The US post office offers "media rate" for books sent within the United States. Postage for international mailings is very costly, with the fee dependent on destination. While we send these free of charge, the FCNB happily accepts donations to contribute to the cost of postage. The FCNB trustees wish to get these books into the hands of interested readers, free of cost to you or to the recipient. They thank you heartily for being willing to share these with your family, friends, and/or acquaintances! Please contact Elizabeth at newbirth@divinelove.org.

Jeanne and Al were grateful to have Volumes 1 and 2 shipped to New York for their retreat. Jeanne wrote to Elizabeth: *"The books arrived safely and were eagerly claimed by everyone! Hal is keeping some in his office. Thank you for sending them – they are deeply treasured by Brian Holmes and Deborah Williams who took copies to distribute, and by Lydia and Peter (Hollis Hills Community Church trustees) who never heard of James Padgett before! Like finding a buried treasure!"*

A note from Elizabeth: *"I wish to express my and the FCNB board's gratitude to those who have responded. We are delighted to have had the volumes distributed at the NYC retreat, and continue to be very eager to send out more boxes of books for distribution. As I write this, I feel something very strong about the community joining together to share the divine truths. All of us on the board are very grateful to have so many 'partners' in our work of giving away these books to those souls who are seeking the truths."*

MEMBER CONTRIBUTIONS

Drimiopsis, March 2015

By Al Fike

We were late, in fact so late that we considered skipping our appointment with the villagers at Drimiopsis and head straight for our resting places at Helge's farm seventeen kilometers away. Helge, Geoff, Jeanne and I were engaged in conversation as we had not been together for many months, and so used this time to share our insights and confirm our mutual goals. Old friends catching up on busy lives and eager to bring more clarity on what may lie ahead of us. Since we were in Africa on African time, we did not worry too much about schedules, especially feeling in the flow of God's Love.

It was an enjoyable time, and the minutes turned into hours as we happily travelled along Namibia's paved highways towards the encampment of Drimiopsis. We had stopped to see Helge's dear friend and support Magdalena who suffers with kidney failure. She was staying with friends not too far from Windhoek, the nation's capital, where the three of us landed and connected up with Helge. Magdalena is one of those rare persons who through her love and determination has gathered lost children around her and raised them as her own in her tiny home in Drimiopsis. Her life has been a dedication of love and service, and to see her languishing in pain and weakness was heart breaking.

We had gathered at her friend's place to pray for healing and to give some comfort. It was a little cinderblock house, typical of the black population's way of life. Very small, basic and hot. Concrete walls and a corrugated iron roof is what shelters so many in the southern regions of Africa. It is something that many of us would consider a garden shed or out building, but for most here, this very basic accommodation is home. Magdalena was crammed in with several others. This is a life that any of us would rail against, but is all that most can afford or expect in this part of the world. Our prayers for complete healing of this dear soul were not realized, and she seems stuck many miles away from her numerous children who are at home while she clings onto life, reliant on dialysis.

Each day on our journey through Namibia brought loving messages from our angel friends. We were initially staying in typical tourist accommodations. The contrast was extreme as we entered through the threshold of the Black Africans' reality. This first encounter helped to acclimate us to what was to come, as this home was a little more comfortable and clean compared to many. After the prayer and visit, we continued on our journey towards Drimiopsis. Rather than going straight to the farm, we would push on to the encampment, as Helge had a hunch that the children and carers were all waiting for us. She was right. As we drove into the central yard of Drimiopsis village, we were greeted by over a hundred smiling and waving children, who were also hungry. The staff had put off feeding the kids for hours until we were able to come and observe what they were doing. Thank God we had decided to keep our commitment that afternoon.

The kids clapped, waived and shouted as we got out of Helge's car. We mingled and talked to as many children and adults as we could as we were escorted through the facilities of the camp like we were a royal entourage. Helge was kept busy interpreting our two-way conversations, and all eyes were on us as we attempted to take in this busy tableau.

Afterwards the children danced. They danced and laughed and smiled as they showed us their moves and brought joy to themselves. I was choked up, acknowledging that even in this place of deprivation there was joy and laughter. A confrontation to my own western sensibilities towards poverty and strife. What western child would laugh and sing in the face of intermittent hunger, and in many cases the lack of a parent to raise them and love them? This display was heartfelt and deeply moving, and my soul felt both joy and sadness for the overwhelming reality of what I was witnessing. Our introduction was a dichotomy of joyful greeting and a sense of the deep deprivation and need which was just under the surface.

Then Ben appeared. He is about 14, small as are most of the San people. His big brown eyes and easy smile melted my heart. Ben is an orphan, sleeping rough in the bush. Long abandoned by his parents and often the victim of brutality by other, stronger youths. He appears to be suffering from fetal alcohol syndrome (FAS) and is an epileptic. In the hierarchy of lost souls, he is at the bottom. But Ben greeted us with open arms and a genuine warm smile. His one English phrase of 'how are you?' was proffered numerous times, and he was always there to give us high fives. Our response back of 'how are you?' always drew an 'I'm fine', and a big smile. He was our shadow, and his presence was somehow a comfort to me. My soul was moved by it. He grounded me in a situation full of startling events and disturbing vignettes. This lost soul had a spiritual presence that was both compelling and powerful.

Later the next day we were asked to speak to a gathering of elders. As I spoke, Ben reached over and stroked my hairy forearm. This simple and unexpected gesture calmed me and helped me to stay centered as I spoke to this large crowd. It was as if God was reassuring me and giving me what I needed to say my truth. Ben was one of the numerous lessons and concentrated experiences which God had in store for us on this journey.

We eventually retreated to Helge's farm which is spacious and extremely beautiful. The serenity of the place is palpable. Birds are everywhere you look, and graceful mature trees surround the house keeping it cool and comfortable in the summer's heat. It was the perfect retreat from our experience in the camp and gave us plenty of space to digest what we had witnessed. Good food, sleep and a lovely prayer was a welcome gift. A message from Augustine assured us that we need not feel guilty for what we have, but to try to utilize our resources for the betterment of others. He said that this world cannot have those who have nothing alongside those who have everything. There must be equity. He urged us to go and pray with the lost souls and to bring comfort. We were prepared for the next day.

We arrived back at the camp renewed and open. Helge led us, along with chief Ita, to various homes in the village where the sick and elderly were shut behind closed doors or sat listlessly outside. As we moved deeper into the village, the depth of the desperation and neglect of these unfortunate souls revealed itself. I have never witnessed such poor living conditions and elderly in such poor physical health. Some relied solely on a neighbor or friend who would bring what food they could spare. Some would not leave their homes or were blind and could not do so without help. We prayed with them, gave money when needed, and made our rounds, and the angels were there to accompany us.

Helge's organization, Children's Sanctuary Namibia (CSN) has a food program set up for the elderly along with the children as both are equally vulnerable. Some of the images of what we encountered that day will remain with me for a very long time. Yes indeed, I count my blessings which give me a life that is worlds away from how these dear souls live. However, I also know now with clearer and stronger conviction that we must fight against such extreme and unnecessary poverty. There is no reason why people should live in conditions worse than animals in what is essentially a filthy cage, alone and without love. These encounters served as a reminder of how so many live in extreme deprivation, and how very blessed we are not to. As Jeanne is often fond of quoting, we won the birth lottery. At least in our comfortable western life we have the opportunity to lift ourselves up. In Drimiopsis, this possibility seems a million miles away since gaining just the basics in life eclipses anything else.

That day also brought us a visit to a preschool in the community. These young kids were full of vim and vigor and showed us around their little school. The teacher is the wife of a minister. The couple both felt guided to do this work in Drimiopsis. She works every day for free, and it is obvious that they are almost as impoverished as the families they are

trying to support. We met her husband at the school as well, and it was obvious to us that they are channels of God's Love. Their dedication, faith and willingness to sacrifice their own wellbeing (he was previously the minister in a large church) brought inspiration and dare I say, a little guilt to our eyes.

Putting Love into action is often a great challenge. Having seen Drimiopsis and met the souls which inhabit this isolated place, we had no need to imagine what needs to be done there. It was in our face at every turn. How one goes about this gargantuan task with wisdom and grace is the challenge. My immediate impulse was to go home, sell everything, and live there until life for the San people is improved. As a 61-year-old white guy with an even older wife, this thought is entirely impractical, and as they say, the road to hell is paved with good intentions. Things move very slowly here. Change is in inches, not miles. It is necessary for the people to want to change and to be in the forefront of real and lasting change.

The challenges faced by the San are very similar to all displaced cultures around the world. Although not quite as harsh, the conditions within our indigenous population here in Canada are remarkably similar. In both cases, these peoples were put on lands often isolated and marginally productive. Given little or no support, they were expected to adjust and thrive in their new life. The colonizers always expect the locals to follow their formulas and values without consideration towards the reality of those who have lived on their lands for millennia. The extreme disorientation and confusion which comes with this upheaval often leads to drunkenness, violence and a complete collapse of values. The colonizers then feel vindicated and perpetuate their brand of racism and a complete lack of love. This vicious cycle has repeated itself in many places which have been colonized by Europeans and others. Their arrogance and lack of sensitivity has plunged millions into the abyss of aimless and tortuous lives. So the extent of the dysfunction in Drimiopsis is both deep and complex.

No band aid solutions will pull this community out of its hell. It will take years of incremental and effective change and support. Helge in her wisdom knows this and is willing to hang in there for the long haul. She did indeed sell everything and move back from the US to Drimiopsis. I doubt that her initial motivation was to get so involved with the camp, but God guided her into this role of support and loving service. Her efforts started out in a small way. She joined with Theresa, a local teacher, who was feeding about 20 kids once a week. Now hundreds line up, as well as seniors. Plans for an orphanage and feeding center are solidifying. God's hand is bringing about answers to prayer. Helge's goal is to help motivate and support the community to build this facility and make it their own. She is a respectful and kind person whose soul soars in the Love. The angels are with her in this venture and she is firmly on the right path to help heal this community.

My overall impression is that we all need to align ourselves in whatever way we can to support her. As she steps forward in loving action, we all do. She is showing us through her faith and gifts what Love can do. I would suggest that we all have a close look at this project and get behind it. This could mean anything from prayer support to financial support. If everyone donated just one hour's wages (or equivalent) per week, month or year, just think of how these funds could be multiplied in order to do good for others. It is so easy to forget about these pressing needs as one goes about their busy lives. It is also not such a difficult thing to contribute in some way to bring a little light to another's life. Acts of love naturally accompany intentions to seek the Love of God. It's not a one-way street. I hope that each of you reading this will find some way to make a difference for the poor and disaffected. This old world needs all that you can give and then some. May you consider in a concrete manner a way to support Helge and her mission to help these lost souls.

I hope that this article has helped you to gain insight into the poverty which exists in our world. We can't all go to Africa, but we can go there in our hearts and prayers and in some way make a contribution. Please go to Divine-Love-Sanctuary.ca to find out more. If you wish to donate, please do it through one of the following links: <http://childrensanctuarynamibia.org/> (Paypal) or <http://www.gofundme.com/building-an-orphanage> (Wepay – they charge less than Paypal, so more money goes toward the cause).

The real truth of the life on earth, and what it means to mortals.

I am here, *Jesus*.

You are better tonight in your spiritual condition and I will write a formal message. I desire to write on the subject of, "*The real truth of the life on earth, and what it means to mortals.*"

When men come to the knowledge that they are children of the Father and under His care and protection, they will see that they must lead such lives as will fit them to become in union with the Father and be able to partake of His Love which makes them, as it were, a part of Himself. I mean that there is in all men the potentiality of becoming a part of the Divine Essence, but in order for them to partake of this Divinity they must let the Love of the Father, in its highest nature, enter into their souls and make them at-one with Him. No mere love that they had bestowed upon them as creatures of the Father's handiwork will enable them to attain to this exalted condition. The natural love, of itself, is not sufficient, because when that love was bestowed upon them it was merely intended to enable them to live in a good and harmonious way with their fellowmen. It was not the real Love that formed a part of the Divine nature of the Father, and was not intended to make men a part of that nature. So, in order for men to receive this higher Love, they must do the will of the Father while on earth, or they will have a more difficult work, after they become spirits, in receiving the wonderful inflowing of this Divine Love.

The earth is the great plane of probation, and the development of the souls of men depends upon their correct living - in accordance with those principles which the Father has established as the means whereby they may receive this condition of Love, which alone can make them at-one with Him.

Mere good deeds are not sufficient. Back of all deeds must be the soul's development, which results only from the possession of this Love. I do not mean by this that deeds do not form a part of this development, for they do; but deeds without the possession of this Love will never make a man the possessor of the one thing needful to ensure his entrance into the Heavenly Kingdom.

Men must love one another, and must of course, "do unto each other as they would be done by." If this rule of conduct was observed men would be much happier on earth, even if they do not possess the Divine Love that I speak of.

No man can of himself become filled with this Love, for in only one way will it come into his soul: and that is by prayer to the Father for its inflowing, and faith that He will give it to him who asks earnestly and humbly. I know that some men think that prayer is nothing more than an appeal to their own better selves, but I tell you that this is a wrong belief; and when they realize the truth that prayer ascends to the Father, and is heard by Him and answered, they will understand the great mission and benefit of prayer.

Let men live the most exemplary lives, and yet they will not necessarily become partners of this Great Love, and have the qualities that are necessary to enable them to receive the great gift of unison with the Father. I urge all men to live a good moral life, because it has its own reward in the spirit world, and makes them happier as spirit beings in a condition of mere natural love, and will fit them for a life in the spirit world which will bring to them happiness; but not the happiness of those who fit themselves for a greater happiness in the Celestial Kingdom.

I will not discourage men from seeking the life of a moralist, or of one who tries to follow the truths of conduct which the golden rule imposes, but on the contrary, emphasize the necessity for such a life.

A good man approaches nearer to the image of the Father than any other being can possibly attain to, and his reward in the future life will be that which comes only from living the life of such a man. So I say, the more a man lives in accordance with these moral precepts, the nearer he will approach the image in which he was created.

But why should men be satisfied with the image when the Real Substance may be theirs by obeying the invitation of the Father? The image may satisfy some who are content with small things, but the aspiring soul wants the real substance which the Father offers freely to those who will accept His invitation.

No man can really live a good moral life unless he has as his guide the Love that I have mentioned. I do not believe that any man who knows the difference between the image and the Substance will be satisfied with the former, for if so he is rejecting the greatest happiness that even the Father can bestow upon him.

So let not men be content with trying to live good moral lives, but seek with all their hearts the Love that makes them truly angels of God; and such angels as can feel and realize (by reason of the Divinity which such Love brings to them) the certainty that they are immortal.

Immortality is only of God, and anything less than God, or His Divine Essence which makes the creature a part of that Divinity, is not immortal.

Adam and Eve (as they are called) were mortals, free from sin and obedient to the Father, and thought that they were immortal; but when the temptation came and they yielded, they realized to their great sorrow that they were not immortal. And so will every spirit of mortal be in the future life, where the Divine Love of the Father has not become a part of its existence.

Life on earth is an important part of the great eternity of living, and men should realize this to its fullest meaning, and not think the earth a mere stopping place where the spirit is enfolded in flesh only for the pleasures and gratification of its carnal appetites. This earth life is a fleeting shadow of the spirit life, but an important shadow to the happiness which man may enjoy in the future. It is the most important period of man's whole existence, and the way that such life is lived may determine the whole future life of the man. I don't mean that there is no redemption beyond the grave, for the mercy of the Father continues into the spirit life; but when man fails to accept this mercy - I mean the way in which he may become a Divine child of the Father - while in the earth life, he may never accept it in the spirit life.

So many spirits are contented to remain in the happiness of their natural love, and refuse to be convinced that there is a greater Love and happiness awaiting them in the Father's Kingdom which may be theirs, if they will only believe and seek. This I say from my knowledge of the real condition of spirits in the spirit world, and the difficulty which the redeemed spirits have found in their endeavors to convince these spirits who are enjoying the happiness of their natural love, that there is a happier and better sphere in which they may live, if they will seek for the Divine Love of the Father.

As I said when on earth, "strait is the gate and narrow is the way which leads to life eternal, and few there be who enter therein." And this saying applies to the spirit world as well as to the material world.

So let me urge upon all men to seek the straight and narrow way, for only by it can men come to the full enjoyment of what the Father has provided for them.

I will now stop, but in closing will say, with all the love and knowledge which I possess: Let men seek this great Divine Love, and in faith they will find it, and forever be one with the Father - immortal as He is immortal, and happy beyond all conception.

So I will say with all my love and blessings, and the blessings of the Father, "seek and ye shall find."

Good night. Your loving brother and friend,

Jesus