

EXCERPTS FROM A TALK BY HAROLD KARRER

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URANTIA, the name of this planet. So listed in the Paradise catalogue of inhabited worlds.

URANTIA, truly a name to conjure with. A name now not only of planetary interest but for 37,000 years our world has occupied a very conspicuous place in the councils of the entire universe.

URANTIA, sentimental shrine of all Nebadon, the chief of ten million worlds, the mortal home of Christ Michael, Sovereign of our local universe of Nebadon.

URANTIA, truly a planet that was among the least of all creation until Michael's bestowal elevated our planet to a position of honor and great universe interest. Sometimes, the last is first, while truly the least becomes greatest.

URANTIA, a planet that will one day be honored again by the personal arrival of its bestowal Son, the Son of Man, and the Son of God. He will come again, even as he is now present in the heart of every Urantian who will receive him.

URANTIA, World of the Cross, a planet that in the darkness of ignorance crucified its Creator Son, Jesus of Nazareth, the greatest man who ever lived, the one altogether lovely, and the greatest among 10,000.

URANTIA, one of the seven evolutionary worlds in all Nebadon where a Melchizedek Son has bestowed himself in the similitude of mortal flesh, Machiventa Melchizedek, who lived on Urantia during the times of Abraham, that the light of life would not become extinguished during that period of increasing spiritual darkness.

URANTIA, a decimal planet, a life-experiment world, where not less than 28 features of life-modification were developed, which will be of service to all Nebadon throughout all future time.

URANTIA, the confused planet of the Caligastia betrayal and the default of Adam and Eve.

URANTIA, just a mere speck on the very expanding circumference of the grand universe, of God's manifestation in time and space, at least the inhabited realms thereof.

URANTIA, a planet that for all of its insignificance, its irregularity, and unusualness, as a member of an enormous cosmos, is just as precisely administered and just as lovingly fostered as if it were the only inhabited world in all creation. An isolated world, but not forgotten in the counsels of the universe of universes.

URANTIA, a vale of tears, where human destiny is being forged between the anvils of necessity and the hammers of suffering, but Jesus called it a vale of soul-making.

URANTIA, where its bestowal Son sought to make it clear that the world is not to be regarded as an enemy; that the circumstances of life constitute a divine dispensation working along with the children of God.

URANTIA, the home world of agondonters-to-be, meaning evolutionary will creatures who can believe without seeing, persevere when isolated, and triumph over insuperable difficulties even when alone.

URANTIA, a world where the life patterns, whether in relation to the atmosphere, the elements, gravity, temperature, or other outstanding differentials of planetary life, seem to be close to the norm as projected in the system of Satania.

URANTIA, a world in the twilight zone of its intellectual evolution, where one-half of that world is grasping eagerly for the light of truth and the facts of scientific discovery, and where the other half languishes in the arms of ancient superstition and but thinly disguised magic.

URANTIA, our starting point, the vestibule of the ascending life, our nativity world, now quivering on the brink of one of its most amazing and enthralling epochs of social readjustment, moral quickening, and spiritual enlightenment.

URANTIA, Number 606 of Satania! Graced with a new revelation of tmhh, The Urantia Papers.

QUITE A PLANET AND WHAT A HISTORY!

Confused, isolated, backward, self-seeking, materialistic, strife-torn, sin-stricken, and evil-dominated. BUT, this planet has also been the most fortunate in the local universe of Nebadon because it was against this striking background of darkness, with its sin and evil, that our Creator Son, Michael of Nebadon, chose Urantia to reveal the matchless love, mercy, and patience of the Paradise Father of all.