

Read at Okla. Forum
June 25-27
1976

ODE
to
WILLIAM S. SADLER

At the tender age of eight he spoke
To a varied group enmass
At commencement exercises
Before a high school class

He never went to formal school
From lower grades to high
He just started out in college
With a vibrant college try

He early was a minister
Before finishing medical school
He was searching for those wayward souls
And preaching the Golden Rule

As physician, he became distressed
At limits he did find
Where he couldn't treat the whole man
Cause he couldn't treat the mind

So, he took up psychiatry
To better meet the needs
Of "total man," the patient,
Who performed amazing deeds

His work was quite prolific,
As an author, he did write
Over 40 tomes wherein he showed
Many subjects in new light

But the most important facet
That the Doctor did pursue
Was a surreptitious action
That's affected me and you

For many years, at the beginning,
I believe the "powers to be"
Tested "Poppy" and his cohorts
And found them passing to the "T"

Then began the long, long effort
With the "subject" filling in
The link as human catalyst
For those truths where we begin

To glimpse the plan that God has made
For each of us to share
With all our brothers in the flesh
For whom we love and care

Now when the mighty task was o'er
And contacts ceased to be
There came the time to
Print the word for all of us to see

But still there was a challenge
That would try his innovation
Cause "Poppy" never took the course
In "launching revelation."

Yet, with his wisdom and his love
He firmly led the way
Through early pitfalls of the night
To a bright and shining day

Yes, we miss you Dr. Sadler
But we know you've gone ahead
So we'll follow in pathways
That you showed us when you led

We will ever be so grateful
For your contributions here
To the mortals of Urantia
On this strife-torn, lonely sphere

So, we thank you Dr. Sadler
And we'll love and cherish you
In the front-room of our memories
As we bid you fond adieu!

ODE
to
EMMA L. "CHRISTY" CHRISTENSEN

By: Clyde C. Goodman

We owe so much to Christy
For reverent toil and tears
We'll never know the crises
That she's met throughout the years

Her ever zestful attitude does
Give us all a thrill
To see such dedication
In response to human will

We've always gone to Christy
For help on how we've planned
To spread this revelation
Through-out Urantia land

We ask her for direction
To guide our brotherhood
In our embryonic efforts
At sifting bad from good

We tap her innate wisdom
Which draws on higher power
To help us frame the message
That we give the world, this hour

To Christy, we're her children
In spirit, as we strive
To spread the loving message
On how mortals can survive

The challenge of the century
Came early in her life
Yet she waxed strong and sturdy
As she suffered trials and strife

Year by year, as time kept ticking,
Christy struggled, worked and prayed
Moving onward, ever forward
Never shirking or dismayed

Now she can see fruition
To portions of her toil
At planting seeds of love and life
In our barren, hostile soil

Her perseverance has won out
Over problems that evolved
And many of her efforts
Answered questions that were solved

Let us now give thanks to Christy
With affection and with love
For all she's done to help
Us reach mansonia above

As a "soldier of the circle"
She will KNOW that she has won
When our Michael finally greets her
"Trusted soldier, job well done!"

ODE
to
WILLIAM S. "BILL" SADLER, JR.

By: Clyde C. Goodman

We felt that Bill had much to give
To all of those who wished to live
A life that's full of love and zest
In further seeking on their quest
Of truths that show to us the plan
That God has made for mortal man

Bill's humble way of teaching brought
Forth all our questions, as we sought
To gain a glimpse of his insight
To God's eternal power and might
As ministered from up above,
Yet always tempered by his love

In reverent tones Bill would converse
About God's total universe
He'd lead us back and back until
The cosmic clock of time stood still
Before Havona came to be
Far back, in past eternity

Then Bill would smother all of us
With vibrant cosmic conscience-ness
He'd visualize, as on a screen
Then carry us from scene to scene
From the dawning of eternal past
To cosmos-Infinite, at last

Now post-Havona saw the birth
Of many spheres just like our earth
From whence a finite mortal could
Find life eternal, if he would,
For it's out here, where Sons embrace
We creatures, born in time and space

Bill told us of the plans whereby
The Supreme set out, to unify
All facets under the regime
Of God's vast evolution theme,
Then stabilize the cosmic stage
And bring to close this Second Age

With fervent ecstasy he's show
Us how to learn what we should know
About the galaxies that whirled
On wings of energy unfurled,
By Absolutes that mind the store
For all God's needs forever-more

On outer-space, Bill taught us how
The Ultimate would keep his vow
To stabilize four levels there
And then bring unity to bear
On all the realms within his sway
In his own "transcendental" way

After the Master Universe is real
Bill taught that God would then reveal
The plans whereby we all could breach
The Cosmos-Infinite, and reach
With mind and spirit resolute
For God on levels absolute

This search for God does generate
A driving urge to penetrate
The Cosmos Infinite with zeal
To depths beyond, which still appeal
To pilgrims whose continued zest
Will spark their own eternal quest

Now, Bill has left us all behind
But later on, I'll bet we find
A trail emblazoned with his mark
That stands out clear, as we embark
On that long voyage to the Isle
Where God awaits us all the while

We thank you Bill, for values shared
You came to us, as one who cared
You helped us then, and we'll avow
To pass along that help somehow
To brothers that have understood
The beauty of God's Brotherhood!

Your early passing is our loss
But since you're working for the "Boss"
We hope you tarry so that we
Can catch you, soon as we can see
Jerusem's shore in brilliant light
As we descend from our long flight

If we do catch you we will be
Beside ourself with ecstasy
We'll reminisce o're times we've spent
On planet earth, as we were bent
On knowing more of God's great plan
For each of us in life's wide span

So, we will say good-bye - so long!
To you dear friend, we'll sing a song
That's full of love and friendly mirth
As you experience a new birth
On worlds where you begin to see
The cy-cle of eternity

SYMMETRY

Now, we who live the earthly life
Find steps of growth in stress and strife
That mark our paths along the way
Toward goals attainable each day

Each one of us have powers innate
To help with problems small or great
To tap this reservoir of power
We must seek daily, hour by hour
To keep in tune with God above
From whom we garner lavish love

We do this best when we attain
A symmetry in life's refrain
Where mind, that's spirit led, can wield
Control of matter in its field
And lead us in this early race
Begun out here in time and space

The personality that craves
Material things, and always raves
When he can't have his heart's desire
Of worldly goods, that soon expire
May in the end abhor his fate
When mind and spirit don't relate

For him, who glorifies the mind
Who thinks thru intellect he'll find
All answers to our problems here
Who holds up knowledge to revere
For him there's only shallow bliss
For knowing that, or knowing this

Where spirit reigns and supersedes
Our mind and matter in their needs
There often grows within the man
Imbalance with God's given plan
Which teaches that we should all avow
We're living in the here and now

So lets all strive to nourish three
Important facets that we see
Developed in our sovereign son
Before his sovereignty was won
In mortal triumph on this sphere
O'er the sin and evil he found here

Yes, Jesus enjoyed the perfect thrill
Of always doing the Father's will
And as he grew to maturity
He crowned his life with symmetry
Through learning, teaching, work and play
And worshipful living, with time to pray

So, as we study the Master's life, we'll find
Uni-fication of matter and spirit, through mind

Clyde C. Goodman