

Pacific Palisades, Calif.  
July 11, 1970

Dear David and Sue :

Believe it or not I have a new typewriter. My old one conked out and it has taken me some time to get a new one and I am having more trouble with this new one than I had in twelve years with the old one. I took it back once for an adjustment and when I used it again...the capital letters are raised, it jumps spaces, the capital letters will not write separately, but one letter prints on top of the next. In other words the carriage locks. The ribbon changer didn't work and everything else worked fine. Now nothing seems to work right on it. Is it true that we who have the world by the tail in mechanics are now slipping? Audre works in a television shop and she says you wouldn't believe the poor workmanship in the new televisions. They are advising people to keep repairing their old T. Vs and they won't have as much trouble with them.

I got so far behind on my correspondence that I don't know when I will catch up but I am slowly ...very slowly...getting there. However I have to take this machine back to the service department Monday. I am not stopping to correct the mistakes as you can see but if you can make it out, well, bully for you.

Christy from Chicago was here for a day or so and our dear Julia slipped in a Saturday meeting and all was hush hush so none of us got to meet her. Every one was very surprised at her crudeness but we all understand her very well by now. It was really quite ruthless for anyone who presumes upon the Urantia Book and does things like that in an organization that is as large as this Brotherhood. Of course it isn't all that large yet but to put blocks in the path of its growth is something else.

I received a very nice letter from Christy the day after she returned to Chicago. She has so many friends here that she has known much longer than she has known me and I didn't expect her to go out of her way to contact me but she could assume that we would have been there to greet her also, if only to shake her hand.

Jacques Weiss will be here on the 19th. He will visit the Oklahoma group for five days. They are crazy about him and he loves them as much. It would be such a joy to work with a group like I think they must be. They study the Urantia Book and enjoy every minute of it. Berkeley Elliott says she thinks they are growing with it, or hopes so. By the way they ordered twenty five more of the cosmography charts this week. Berkeley already had two of them and was delighted with them. I have found that I now am left with two charts out of 100, so I am ordering another 100 next week.

I am anxious to know how school is going. By all means you must complete your education. There are the three avenues to the correct order of living, -education, spiritual growth, and Experience. Oh! that experience! It seems the game of life is to plan all sorts of plans and have purposes, then watch them being thwarted, -or "temporarily defeated"--work like crazy to accomplish, then try to be fair in the face of injustice. Sort of like a bowling game. You set the pins up and somebody knocks them down. If you just keep setting up the pins, and be fair about it (and that sometimes means fight for what's right)--that is about all that is expected of us. It is a constant adjusting of one's ideals (spiritual values) to the practical demands of earthly existence.



Balance is such a difficult thing to achieve. I once had a great deal of desire to achieve material success---concentrated on it and did just great, even surprised myself. Then suddenly developed a lot of spiritual drive--and went all out. The experiences in instances was fantastic. But then I neglected to use part of the spiritual drive to control the mechanism of material achievement. By the time I realized what was happening I had practically negated my earthly goods out of existence. Also I am faced with regrets at not having finished my college education--. So what! Me---and twenty billion others--with the same old experiences-- the same regrets. Now... I know how to do it. What wisdom!!! But it is too late to do it over. I am so fortunate to have the Urantia Book...at my age...at any age.. it is a God-send. To quote the higher ones concerning wisdom: "learn how to transform the difficulties of time into the triumphs of eternity.

This thing of "evolution" is no joke on this planet. The young people feel that their inheritance is pretty difficult for them, whereas it is also difficult for the older ones to make the adjustment to the rat race. They even think it is worse for them, but if they have experience stacked up to draw on, it helps a lot.

Now days one is considered old after thirty and there isn't room enough for both the old and the young. This is of course the uninformed general public. Life just isn't all that tragic. There are a few things we must accept-- they are: responsibility, ...responsibility... and responsibility! We can't perfect other people nor even give them faith, --that is strictly a personal thing, so all there is to worry about is "becoming" perfect ourselves. That is a big enough order for anyone. I honestly don't think the higher ones <sup>don't</sup> expect too much from Urantians. We can't realize what a hole we are in evolutionary-wise.

I think the greatest sorrow people have who get into spiritual work...the work of the soul... even from the time of the Master, - is that so few people are aroused enough to give much satisfaction. In fact I don't think there is supposed to be satisfaction in it. We just DO the work as a wife washes her dishes,..forget it, and then DO some more work. The Spirit of Truth is so difficult for Urantians. It is so much easier to make thing "appear" to be right. The desire for truth is so often a 'halfhearted' thing with so many people. They just can't go all the way.

Jesus spoke about the Kingdom being divested of these luke-warm multitudes and half-hearted disciples (1715 :#5:3) and again half-hearts shunning spirit struggles (1729:NL)-- even the quarantine is against the 'half-hearted' (617:no.9) and in the last paragraph (no.10) the Divine Minister issued three proclamations not to 'half-cure'. We try to use our disappointments to grow on, try to think in terms of ages, and realize the slowness of growth. This is an 'irregular', sick planet and we can't cure it but just minister to it as we can. If 100,000 years is as 2½ seconds to the Uversa Adjudicators (618:3) what is a lifetime for us? As they say: you are born,...live...die... you are so short lived. Why take it so seriously? Our souls are of such great importance, but the little we can do here on earth is as an ant. I just think it is great to know a few people who are sincere!

Christy said she hoped you could meet Vern and Nancy Grimsley in Berkeley. If you ever get up that way (when they are not rioting?) you will enjoy meeting them so much. They are adorable people. He is a minister and has a beautiful approach to the Urantia Book. Both of them are absorbed in the study which makes it so wonderful for them.

David, don't worry about communication. A good way to overcome that is to talk to everybody everywhere...in the markets, drug stores, on the street, just say something friendly, and smile. Everybody loves a smile and everybody has lots of troubles these days. Sometimes just a smile will help someone solve a problem that is weighing on him. Most people are so delighted to receive some attention---if they are not snobs. Some of them appear to be snobs because they are so afraid of people.

A very wonderful teacher once told me that every one is lonely at times, even if they are happily married and have children to love them. At times they all but die of loneliness, and it is because they are lonely for God. But they don't why they are lonely, and don't know where to find God. That is quite ironic because our Urantia Book tells us that the Adjusters are lonely too.

Studying Leadership Principles and Practice; Behavioral Science Foundations and Public Speaking are so very helpful in anything you choose as a vocation in life.

And David, you already have one real gem that is God-given which so few of us are fortunate enough to acquire and that is- a wonderful mate. You will never know how blessed you are to have such a lovely companion, so loving and intelligent, and also deep in the same life study that you are drawn to. I pray that you will both be divinely true, and understanding with one another.

I must hang up before this typewriter causes me to go out of my gourd. I think I will postpone the remainder of answers until this thing is repaired.

God bless you both, Sue and David,

much love, Georgia