

Stepping Into Space

On July 20, 1969, millions set enthralled as live TV cameras delivered a spectacle of modern technology to living rooms around the world.

Man had arrived on the moon and this giant step was a dramatic foreshadowing of greater achievements to come. Horse drawn men had scoffed the idea, visionaries wrote novels about it, and practical men had done it; given the world a glimpse of man in the universe.

Those of us blessed with the Urantia Book have been given a glimpse of light years instead of miles. If we but dare to believe, we see a teeming universe, filled with things and beings that stagger the imagination. And with it comes the dawning of cosmic consciousness, membership in the Universal Family.

We see a material creation more immense than our most farsighted scientists have dreamed of. Our superuniverse, the Milky Way Galaxy, spans 100,000 light years. If you could be ensraphimed and dispatched for Uversa, the journey would take around 17,000 years to complete, with no stops. And there are thousands of worlds which demand our experience on the way inward. Truly the climb ahead of us is a massive undertaking. But the great task of drawing mortals from gloom to glory is only one of seven purposes of the grand universe.

But the Urantia Book shows more than immensity, does more than stagger the mind. Along with the spiritual forces at work with us, it ~~gives~~ imparts a sense of familiarity, a twinge of reality to the workings of the stars. Knowledge is not

Even in the heavens.

Inherent outside the central creation, Rulers must have governments. Students must have universities. Scientists must have technological instruments. Judges must have courts. And even Creators must have experience.

dwell in The Most Highs live in splendid mansions. Other beings ~~have~~ humble abodes. There is work, entertainment, reward, chastisement, spiritual affairs, economic matters. And the many beings have their own hopes and desires, successes and failures, even problems and misconceptions. Heaven is not far from life in the flesh - just step by step away.

Yes, there were more than just human eyes watching as Neil Armstrong stepped from his Eagle onto the Sea of Tranquility. And there were more than just human smiles at the realization that another of mankind's dreams had come true. Those that labor & backstage in the human drama rejoice wherever, whenever, and however men take a step towards the Universal Father.