

The Circles

"Life is but a day's work—
do it well."*

VOL. 2, NO. 3

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Winter, 1980

Kindred Spirits

Come with me, the voice whispered. Come with me now. Take my hand and walk beside me for awhile. You will go in safety and many beautiful experiences will be yours, I promise.

Come with me now, while there is time, the voice urged. I know I am mystery, but I will share with you all I am, all I know. I will show you the mountain tops where the wind both whispers and roars and the cool rain renews and refreshes. I will show you the glades of the forests and their clear dashing streams where all living and growing things will pause in silent respect as we pass. Never will I lead you where you would not choose to go.

Come with me now, the voice wished. We will see the sunlit fields and the glory of a sunrise and the promise offered by a sunset. We will stand at night by sparkling waters before feathery leafed trees swaying in soft breezes, bathed in silvery moonlight, and the moon will guard and watch over us. Take my hand and share with me these things I have known, but only in loneliness.

By JIM THORNHILL
Houston, Texas

Come with me for awhile and together we will share these things in loveliness, the voice pleaded. Have no fear. I love you more than myself. Come with me now and I will be added to your life. My love will always surround you even after we have gone our separate ways. Although you for a time may not remember me, you will know the way because we were there . . . and in some distant time perhaps we will be together again if you wish it to be.

Come with me and share a love whose light will warm and enrich all your life . . . a love that will glow through all ages to come. Come with me and share with me this rich sweetness. I will absorb your pains and sorrows and with my love soften the scars and edges of bitterness, which I, too, have known.

Come with me. Walk with me. Take my love. It will never leave you if you accept it, the voice ended.

My voice replied, I will go with you. I do not fear. Just stand by

my side and let me hold your hand. Let me go with you now, I whispered. With you I will see all you have promised. Let me stand with you on the mountain tops, outstretched to feel the winds on my face and to taste the rain drops on my lips. Let me walk quietly by your side through the forest glades and drink from the clear streams.

I have been waiting. Let us go now, I wished. Show me the sunrise and make the sweet promise of a sunset come true. Let us linger at night in the grasp of the moon on the shores of the sparkling waters and share with the gentle trees the soft breeze.

Show me this loveliness, my love, I called with my heart. And if you have been lonely and have known pain and sorrow let my love enfold you. I will take you to my heart and hold you close. I will protect you and warm you, my love.

Oh, yes, I will go with you eagerly, I promised. I do not want you to be taken from me, not ever; but if such is so, I will remember

(Continued on page 5)



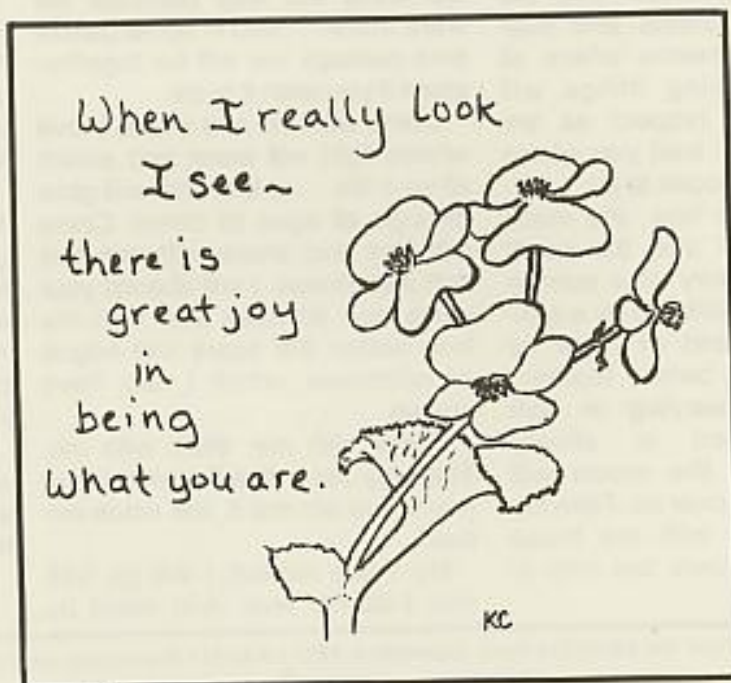
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Crumbling earth form, you are an illusion . . .
 You were created by man
 Out of pleasure
 Out of the beginning of energy
 Out of desire
 Out of need to express
 Out of need to release
 Out of hope of being loved
 Needed
 Wanted
 Cared for
 Fulfilled
 Dreamed about
 Thought about
 Held close with love.
 Your Mother and Father created you . . .
 An illusion!!!
 For you are the Earth
 Your feet are clay
 They bog you down in earth thoughts & actions.
 If you get stuck . . .
 How can you fly?

Illusions

By REV. VIVIAN DRENNON
Fort Worth, Texas

IF YOU GET STUCK FOREVER . . . I WILL DIE.
 For I am spirit
 I move with ease
 I move with joy
 I move with the speed of light
 I am exhilaration
 I am the moon at night.
 I am that tiny spark of the Creator's light
 I hide inside man while he is awake
 I move outside to God's world
 When body is asleep.
 Earth form is like lead . . . and stays abed.
 But I am hindered not as I fly forth
 I leave this form of clay and seek the stars.
 I move to greater learning far past Mars.
 I visit sisters of the Rose and Pearl
 We work together healing forms of clay
 Moving consciousness up to greater heights.



The Beginning of Peace

By ALICE OBENHAUS
Columbus, Texas

Old dog to young one
chasing its tail:

"My son, I, too, have
judged that happiness is a
fine thing for a dog, and that
happiness is in my tail. But I
have noticed that when I
chase after it, it keeps run-
ning away from me, but
when I go about my
business, it comes after
me."

— C. L. JAMES

Go each day, one day at a time, and life will
unfold itself to you like a book as you unfold
yourself to life like a flower. You will be given in-
ner strength, and this inner strength will give to
you the joys of giving, and of working for God.

Think clearly and positively. Look forward to
life as each day brings new horizons and ad-
ventures. Live for the present while hoping for
the future. Do not live for the future while
hoping for the present.

Each day, each phase of life, is like going
from one room to another. Think of one activity
leading into another as you think of walking
from one room into another, while giving the
walk little thought. Expand this day con-
sciousness into month consciousness, and
month consciousness into year consciousness.
Then expand the year consciousness into
cosmic consciousness, not thinking of death as
an end to life, but as walking from one room to
another and the beginning of another life.

Take one day at a time and one "room" at a
time, and this will be the beginning of peace.

Someone needs help . . . I must be on my way
I catch a soul that has moved astray
I turn it round and show it where to go
Now it is free . . . WHY?
Because It knows.
I see a dreamer . . . I must go.
He needs to see the things that make him grow.
I put some symbols in that he will understand
Hoping he will listen when he wakes.
Ah, there's my class beginning . . . I must run.
I have to see just how they all have done.
It's all so simple . . . but hard for them to see
They probably need some time on bended knee.
Meditation's starting . . . I must fly.
I need to get some answers while I'm high.
I hear the "OM" as I fly through the gate . . .
The vibes are high . . . the love is great.
The Angel dust is sprinkled on my face
My heart is high . . . the beauty is so great.

I ask that human clay be given peace
I ask that earth be saved and not destroyed
I ask that man may look beyond his deeds
I ask that he be spared, if God so please.
I ask that man reach out his hand to man
In loving kindness . . . earth to heaven span
Let love move forth and heal the planet earth
Let kindness reign the next 2,000 years.
Then soul to soul we all reach harmony.
Ah, the OM has come, we sink down to our knees
We dare not look . . . the light would blind our souls
He feeds our lights that we may reach our goals
That we may face our final book of life
And look inside and feel a great delight.
The OM has gone and I must head for home.
See how my clay form fared while I was gone
It has not moved . . . I quickly slip inside
This night was good . . . I'm filled with silent pride.

insights

THE NATURAL PATTERN

Nature demonstrates the natural order of things through the use of pattern. Everything, all matter, consists of precisely arranged parts. Even atoms themselves are of a pattern.

Mutations bring changes, and these are positive or deleterious, depending upon the nature of the mutation and its magnitude. Growth or failure is the result, and in nature the strongest survives. Evolution takes place according to some pattern; and when a species stabilizes, then a pattern may be said to be established.

Science has discovered the marvelous DNA double helix and its normal, perfect form of instructions for the orderly arrangement of the parts which go to make up the whole body and its numerous systems — the pattern it is to take. In nature many mutations occur, and we see the results. Human beings produce imperfect progeny as a result of gene mutations, as do other forms of life, but because of mind we are able to compensate for many of the debilitating effects of disease and deformities. Mutations can be improvements.

In our spiritual life the parts also go to make up the whole. We all have our own jigsaw puzzle in this life. Some of us don't have all of the parts. Some of us don't have enough of them to be able to accomplish the task. Those of us who do, however, have the obligation to succeed. We know that much is expected of us, for does not the Father himself depend upon us for his spirit to achieve experience and personality?

We are told that much is given, and we don't always see this clearly. We get too personally

concerned with our selfish desires, even if they are spiritual ones. Even supermortal beings must sometimes be arranged in special formations to accomplish set tasks. This certainly demands full cooperation and cohesiveness, from any system or group at the mortal level, especially one consisting of many personalities!

So pattern requires complete harmony within itself to function effectively. So the spirit adjusts our thinking, feelings, towards the end result — harmony between mind, soul, personality, and spirit. We become increasingly aware of spirit in our minds through our souls. The seat of the personality must be consciously transferred to the soul, together with final

decision-making powers, in order for the mind to become attuned to the soul's awareness of the Father's spirit within. This is worship. Contemplate the value.

The dreaded disease smallpox has been declared extinct from this world at last. All of the suffering and death are gone now, forever. Eventually, in the grandest sense of the word, evil and sin will be extinct in the heart and mind of man, to be replaced by light and life. This is the Father's divine will, and it will be done. Let us cooperate to bring this about within ourselves now, by the combination of our mighty soul powers in conjunction with our dear spirit self.

— Anonymous

Presumption on God's Mercy

By Kaye Cooper
Arlington, Texas

Have you ever encountered a charming child who very politely requested your help only to find yourself drawn into a continuing and escalating situation of doing things for the child? Sooner or later you begin to have an uneasy prickle up the spine. He or she asks so sweetly, thanks you so graciously, smiles so adoringly — how can you feel unwilling to help? Somewhere along the way, you realize what is wrong. You are doing things for the child that he should be doing for himself. If he is to mature properly, he needs those experiences for himself. He has unwisely, but with the utmost grace, asked you to do his own work.

I perceive this earthly situation as an analogy to an aspect of the spiritual situation of presuming on

God's mercy. We are admonished not to presume on his mercy, and now I see one reason why this is true. In doing so we would be robbing ourselves of our rightful and necessary experiences. We must do for ourselves all that we are capable of doing, asking only for guidance, strength, and wisdom.

**God, give me hills to climb
And strength for climbing!**

— ARTHUR GUITERMAN

In the earthly experience, the wise adult would begin to guide the child into striving to achieve mastery of his own tasks. I suspect that this is the answer we get to some of our prayers: Being put in a position where we must strive to master the task which confronts us.

(Continued from page 7)

and be true and faithful to our memory until we meet again. Hold my hand, my voice pleaded. I am ready to go with you now.

We went hand in hand and together we travelled from the forest glades to the mountain tops and beyond even to the stars. And behind we left a glowing iridescent trail. Our hearts surged and interwove in a constantly moving and changing pattern and we knew love. Loneliness abandoned us and loveliness glowed in brilliant and pulsing colors.

We quickened to the majestic rise of the sun and shared in glorious days. We knew the sweet fulfillment of the promise of grand sunsets. Darkness brought only tender and contented love, rich in color and passion.

**I listen to the wind
to the wind of my soul
Where I'll end up . . .
only God really knows.**

— CAT STEVENS

We were watched over by a beautiful moon and we knew love in its silvery light by softly sparkling waters in the moon shadows of feathery laced trees caressed by gentle breezes.

As we saw and experienced, our thoughts silently interchanged. Pain and sorrow were shed, leaving only memories in the fabric of our lives. The edge of bitterness dulled and no longer could cut or hurt. Our hands were never parted and we were never more than a breath apart. Our eyes met and we looked and drank deep of our eternal love. And we each silently promised, oh how we promised, to remain true to our memory of this sweet venture and each other. It was glorious and we grew and became intensely aware of love and its values.

(Continued on page 8)

about angels

BY GENE JOYCE
RICHARDSON, TEXAS

The angels "love human beings, and only good can result from your efforts to understand and love them."*

What mortals have said about angels

"I am on the side of the angels."

— Benjamin Disraeli

"He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

— Psalms 91:11

SPECULATION...

Usually men are unaware of angelic presence, but occasionally in times of great need they become visible — surely for comfort, but possibly also to remind us they can bring about the best for all, once we have charted our course of action. Here is one man's recent, firsthand account of such a happening:

"On Friday, September 28, 1979, in the early morning I awoke in the intensive care unit, number 103, accommodating a single person in the Presbyterian Hospital, Dallas, Texas. The lights in my unit were out, but some light came into my room from the nurses' quarters through the double glassed doors of my room.

"I gazed on the plain, light buff-colored wall in my room. After a few minutes, I was surprised to notice some wave-like activity on the wall. Was this a dream, I thought? No, I was wide awake!

"A pessimist is one who 'believes' the world to be rapidly diminishing to complete materialism, and looks only to the past with pleasure.

"An optimist is one who 'believes' in no fact of undetectable presence and looks only to the future for happiness.

"An individual is one who, happy in the present time, perceives the relative progression of the spheres. Being unselfish, he is jealous of neither past nor future. Thus does he stay time."

— BUCKMINSTER FULLER

"The wall seemed to come alive. Shortly, a colored picture slowly began to appear. Within a few seconds, the picture developed before my eyes. An Angel, dressed in a white gown, trimmed with soft gold, stood about six feet tall. The lines in the picture were very soft but clearly discernible.

"My first reaction was that the Angel came to take me home; my second was that the Angel was here as my protector.

"I watched the picture about thirty seconds, then slowly it began to disappear, just like the dimmer lights in a theatre. I looked through the glass doors into the nurses' area and noticed that the clock on the wall showed 2:00 a.m."

*Quotation from *The Urantia Book*, ©1955 URANTIA Foundation, used by permission.

**Whatever you can do, or
dream you can, begin it.
Boldness has genius, power,
and magic in it.**

Goethe



SLOW TRAIN COMING

By BOB HUNT
Arcata, California

SLOW TRAIN COMING by Bob Dylan, Columbia Records (1979)

One night last August, I had a vivid dream in which I opened a magazine and read the words to a new song by Bob Dylan called "Bob Dylan's Prayer". When I awoke, I recalled the experience and the sight of the lyrics printed in italics but not the actual words. In less than a month's time, something even better than my dream came true when I heard Dylan's new album, "Slow Train Coming". For loyal Dylan

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.

— VICTOR HUGO

listeners, those who have stayed with him through thick and thin, who have never wavered in their support, who have heard the beauty as well as the poignancy in his every creation and who have from the beginning found joy in the everpresent religious element of his work, these new Dylan songs represent a gift to cherish and an occasion for joyous celebration. For all others who hear them, they may be a revelation and, possibly, an inspiration. The songs and Dylan's rendering of them contain truth, beauty and goodness; they are in a musical and lyrical class of their own. Jann Wenner, the editor-publisher and one of the founders of *Rolling Stone* magazine, which has treated Bob Dylan's work

erratically over the years, chose to write what must be the first major media review of the album in the issue of September 20, 1979. Wenner characterizes the work on "Slow Train Coming" as "an awesome, sudden stroke of transcendent and cohesive vision".

I believe that Bob Dylan has earned and maintained the credibility to deserve a fair hearing. Here is a man who has remained faithful to his calling and is sharing the fruits of a spiritual quest. Give an attentive ear to "Slow Train Coming," listening to each song several times as the words become clear and the melodies infectious. Pay close attention to how Dylan uses his expressive voice to convey depth of understanding and timeless wisdom. Wenner, at the conclusion of his review, makes the point well when he writes: "Bob Dylan is the greatest singer of our times. No one is better. No one, in objective fact, is even very close. His versatility and vocal skills are unmatched. His resonance and feeling are beyond those of any of his contemporaries. More than his ability with words, and more than his insight, his voice is God's greatest gift to him." Over the years, I have heard many people say that they admired Dylan's work but did not care for the sound of his voice. With this new album, all I can say is that he should be given another chance.

I have never doubted that the Dylan magic that has touched so many for so long was basically spiritual in nature. Many of his followers would not have acknowledged this and may not

still; but the depth of Dylan's influence and the clarity of his vision, while achieving considerable intellectual and emotional impact, has always surpassed mere material concerns. When asked about the religious aspect of this new album, Dylan replied, "All my albums have contained religious overtones . . . get the first one." In 1970, Princeton University bestowed upon Dylan an honorary doctor's degree in music, noting that his "good works" were "deservedly worthy of the highest public honors". In that same year, an excellent article, "Bob Dylan and the Music of Salvation" by Stephen Goldberg, appeared in *Saturday Review of Literature*. Goldberg wrote: "(Dylan's) relevance is that, in a world which has lost faith that it is infused with godliness, he sings of a transcendent reality that makes it all make sense again".

In a 1978 interview, Dylan responded to a question about love with the statement, "Love comes from the Lord . . . it keeps all of us going. If you want it, you got it." When asked, "What's your idea of love?", after a pause, Dylan replied, "Love like a driving wheel. That's my idea of love."

WE NEED YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS

A little reminder — some of you may have intended to send a monetary contribution last summer and never got around to it. We need a little more to finish out the year and would appreciate any help you can afford.

Please mail to The Circles, 2001 Woods Dr., Arlington, Texas 76010.

SPHERES of INFLUENCE

BY GENE JOYCE
RICHARDSON, TEXAS



The Works of C.S. Lewis and Jane Roberts

Both of these authors concern themselves with those ever-present philosophic and religious questions which have always lured mankind along the path of progress. C.S. Lewis deals with his material from the viewpoint of a confirmed atheist who returns to a living faith in Christianity through rational thought processes. Jane Roberts, on the other hand, approaches "reality" from a more unconventional metaphysical perspective. Read in tandem, these two writers offer the reader a unique opportunity to use his discretionary powers in selecting what truth is for him.

Many of you will recognize Jane Roberts as the author of the Seth books which purport to come to her through a supernal personality. In discussing the manner in which the Seth books were written Jane Roberts says, "The spirit guide (Seth) may represent something far different than we think. The idea can also be limiting if it always places revelatory knowledge outside of us, and tries to make literal some extraordinary phenomena that may be beyond such interpretation." Whatever the source, the last of these books, *The Nature of Personal Reality*, certainly makes for interesting reading and encompasses most of the values in the preceding ones. It is basically concerned with the relationship between body, mind and spirit — the power and structure of our beliefs and the importance of our thoughts.

An excellent example of what has come to be known as "new thought," the Seth books are certainly consciousness expanding

and can be counted on to inhibit rigidity of belief. You might want to sample them.

Ms. Roberts' latest book is for children of any age — entitled *Emir's Education in the Proper Use of Magical Powers*. Written in the classic tradition the story begins with "Once upon a time ..." as all good children's stories should, and tells the tale of Emir's adventures as he explores his father's kingdom. Because truth and death have "not been invented yet" (this is a very young kingdom in a very young world), Emir is confronted with the fascinating prospect of constructing his own framework of

method of assimilating life's required lessons — early and repeated exposure to well-written humorous stories and fairy tales. Emir's adventures are an exceptional example of just such a book.

C.S. Lewis' range of subject matter is even more extensive than that of Jane Roberts. His works encompass the psychological and social fields (*The Allegory of Love* and *The Four Loves*), philosophy and religion (*The Pilgrim's Regress*, *Mere Christianity*, *Miracles*, and *Surprised by Joy*). For children there are the seven delightful *Narnia Chronicles* of which the most

*You do not belong to you.
You belong to the universe.
Buckminster Fuller*

practical ethics by the simple procedure of trial and error. For instance, space is becoming very crowded because none of the beautiful plants and animals and people ever die. Emir eventually visits the Land of the Gods where he meets and consults with the "God of all Life — the God-One-In-Many."

Most people readily admit firsthand experience is the best teacher, and we also recognize that a wise person can learn from the experience of others. There is a third practical and very pleasant

well known is *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe*.

Rather late in discovering this distinguished British author, I have only recently read his book, *The Four Loves*, an examination of our various loves — affection, friendship, eros and charity. As with the general term "sin," it is very helpful to separate "love" into its various levels. I found his discussion on affection and friendship particularly original and illuminating.

(Continued on page 8)

By Many Paths

BY PAT WATERMAN
EULESS, TEXAS

Continuing quotes from *Urantia's*
spiritual heritage

Sufism



Mystical Offshoot of Islam

"The religion of love is apart from
all religions. The lovers of God
have no religion but God alone."

The Shepherd's Prayer

Rumi

13th Century

(Continued from page 7)

The final category, science fiction, was a surprise to me, coming as it did from an Oxford-educated, Cambridge don, but it provides Lewis with an effective showcase for his analytical and imaginative powers. Devotees of this particular art form should not miss his trilogy about space travel to other planets (*Out of the Silent Planet*, *Perelandra* and *That Hideous Strength*). All three are basically religious in theme. There are also other books by Lewis for those who have an affinity for his particular style. You are on your own for further exploration.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait.

LONGFELLOW

(Continued from page 5)

And with sweet sorrow I was returned, left only with the rich memory and deep love we shared. And now, I am not sure . . . was it real or only a dream? I do not know, but sometimes I see a faintly glowing iridescent trail and my memory stirs, my heart quickens and I pause to listen . . . but I hear nothing. Yet I sense a glow of love surrounding me and all the sorrow and pain of living is in some way softened by this love . . . and I must patiently wait to someday discover its source.

*Nothing should be
prized more highly
than the value of
each day.*

Goethe

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We are told that humor is essential
to life here. We are also told that
too much of our humor
is coarse. We want
to encourage everyone to discover
or create and share worthy humor.

Ah, the value of experience. Says Thurber:
"No man who has wrestled
with a self-adjusting card
table can ever be quite the
man he once was."

Common sense is the most widely
shared commodity in the world,
for every man is convinced that he
is well supplied with it.

RENE DESCARTES

Being a
loyal tadpole
pays off.



Love Is...

In the fall issue we invited our readers to write their own "Love is..." sentences. Here are some we have received. We'll be happy to have more sent in — it's fun as a team or group activity, although these were done by the children individually.

Love is doing something nice for the other person!
God is somebody who made us!
Happiness is getting something you always wanted!

by Derek West (age 6)
Dallas, Texas

Happiness is staying inside when its raining and listening to rain on the roof.
Happiness is watching a spider weave his web and the next morning seeing it all covered with dew.
Happiness is cuddling up to a warm puppy on a cold day.
God is the last flower of summer (because it is treasured so much since there won't be any more till spring, Jason explains.)

by Jason Cooper (age 11)
Arlington, Texas

BOOKS TO BUY FOR CHILDREN

By ROBERT SLAGLE
Sebastopol, California

Bob has accumulated an extensive bibliography of books which he used with his own sons and which he has consented to share in **The Circles**. A few entries will appear each issue. The bibliography is included in Bob's book for children, **Tales of Joshua**, which we hope will one day be published.

Chapian, Marie and Peter *I learn about the fruit of the Holy Spirit*. Carol Stream, Illinois: Creative House, 1974.

Hardback, color illustrations, mild reference to church and Bible, much truth, nice presentation of the terms peace, patience, gentleness and faithfulness (4-8)

Korfker, Dena *Can you tell me?* Grand Rapids, Michigan: Zondervan Publishing House, 1950 (1970).

Paperback, lightly illustrated, answers to religious questions children will ask, e.g., what do angels look like? are God and Jesus the same?, what does heaven look like?, simple and intriguing answers (5-12)

Peale, Norman Vincent *He was a child*. Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey: Prentice Hall, 1957.

Hardback, color illustrations, nice views of scenes in Nazareth, e.g., the children sitting in a semi-circle on the floor of the synagogue looking at the teacher while they repeat their lessons out loud (5-10)

Summers, Jo An *Fruitbasket friends*. Plainfield, New Jersey: Logos International, 1975.

Paperback, color illustrations, a storybook with "the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, ... as its theme (3-6)

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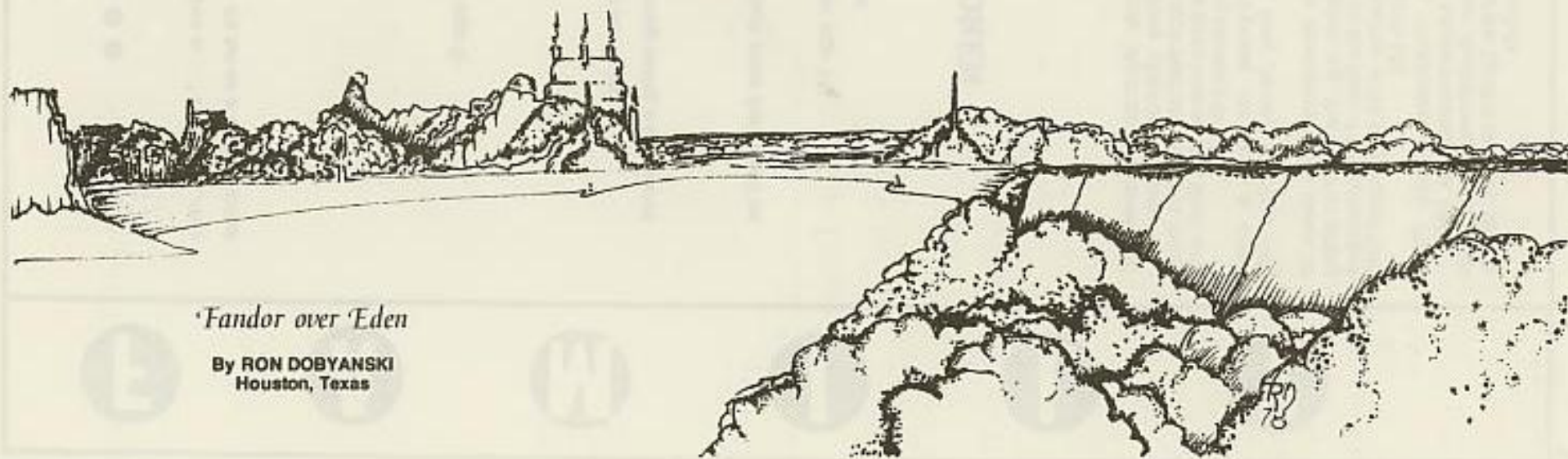
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'Fandor over Eden

By **RON DOBYANSKI**
Houston, Texas

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THE TIMING OF THE URANTIA BOOK

(Compiled by Early Students of *The Urantia Book* — April 4, 1955)

We regard *The Urantia Book* as a feature of the progressive evolution of human society. It is not germane to the spectacular episodes of epochal revolution, even though it may apparently be timed to appear in the wake of one such revolution in human society. The book belongs to the era immediately to follow the conclusion of the present ideological struggle. That will be the day when men will be willing to seek truth and righteousness. When the chaos of the present confusion has passed, it will be more readily possible to formulate the cosmos of a new and improved era of human relationships. And it is for this better order of affairs on earth that the book has been made ready.

But the publication of the book has not been postponed to that (possibly) somewhat remote date. An early publication of the book has been provided so that it may be in hand for the training of leaders and teachers. Its presence is also required to engage the attention of persons of means who may be thus led to provide funds for translations into other languages.

We who have dedicated our lives to the service of the book and the Brotherhood can little realize the import of our doings. We will doubtless live and die without fully realizing that we are participating in the birth of a new age of religion on this world.

The future is not open to our mortal comprehension, but we will do well to diligently study the order, plan, and methods of progression as they were enacted in the earth life of Michael when the Word was made flesh. We are

becoming actors in an ensuing episode when the Word is made book. Great is the difference in these dispensations of religion, but many are the lessons which can be learned from a study of the former age.

We must again study the times of Jesus on earth. We must carefully take note of how the kingdom of heaven was inaugurated in the world. Did it evolve slowly and unfold naturally? Or did it come with sudden show of force and with spectacular exhibition of power? Was it evolutionary or revolutionary?

We must learn to possess our souls in patience. We are in

association with a revelation of truth which is a part of the natural evolution of religion on this world. Overrapid growth would be suicidal. This book is being given to those who are ready for it long before the day of its world-wide mission. Thousands of study groups must be brought into existence and the book must be translated into many tongues. Thus will the book be in readiness to comfort and enlighten the peoples of many languages when the battle for man's liberty is finally won and the world is once more made safe for the religion of Jesus and the freedom of mankind.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

By JIM MILLS

Pensacola, Florida

Dear Sirs:

Having just received *The Circles* (Spring-Summer 1979) I noticed the offer of Mr. Jim Mills of Pensacola (Florida) to answer questions by readers. It just happens that I have a question to submit, which is the following.

Rumors are circulating that Machiventa Melchizedek is back on Urantia, preparatory to the return of Jesus Christ.

Have you got an opinion on the subject? Do you think that the Ancients of Days have now issued their final sentence about Lucifer? And that the day of the return of the Christ has now been set?

Thanks in advance for your reply.

Sincerely yours,
J. Weiss
Paris, France

Reply to M. Jacques Weiss inquiry of August 6, 1979

M. Weiss states that rumor has Machiventa Melchizedek returned to Urantia preparatory to the return of Jesus. In reply I would refer M. Weiss to page 1918 of *The Urantia Book* which carries a section titled, "The Return of Michael." I have no other information.

I have no opinions on the questions contained in the last paragraph of M. Weiss' inquiry but do refer him to Paper 54 beginning on page 613.

I would suggest that M. Weiss could perform a valuable service to all *Urantia Book* readers if he would search out, locate and divulge the sources of the rumors which he mentions in the second paragraph of his letter.

— J. C. Mills

Things to Share

Calendar

An afternoon with Clyde Bedell

Date: May 3, 1980 1-6 PM
Theme: Teaching Men Love - Our Responsibility
How Well Are We Fulfilling It?
Registration Fee: \$3 Per person
Location: Arlington Community Center
Arlington, Texas
Contact: The Circles - Clyde Bedell Program
2001 Woods Drive
Arlington, Texas 76010
(817) 265-3775

North and South Kansas City Study Groups Regional Conference

Date: May 16-18, 1980
Theme: Spiritual Lifestyles for a New Age
Registration Fee: write contact address
Location: Ramada Inn South
155th and 71 Hiway
Belton, MO 64012
Contact: Ila L. Hall
8700 E. 110th St.
Kansas City, MO 64134
(816) 763-2008

Fifth Florida Conference for Students of The URANTIA Book

Theme: New Age Evangelists - practical applications of the
URANTIA Teachings in Today's World
Date: May 9-11, 1980
Registration Fee: adults - \$6 children - \$3
Location: Holiday Inn of Palm Beach
Palm Beach, Florida
Accommodations: Regular hotel accommodations or hotel
room plus Modified American Plan
Contact: David or Dede Robertson
312 Murray Road
West Palm Beach, FL 33405
(305) 659-7963

Southwest Regional Forum

Date: September 12-14, 1980
Theme: The Father's Will: How to Find It and How to Do It
Registration Fee: write contact address
Location: Fountainhead Lodge
Lake Eufaula, Oklahoma
Accommodations: camping, cabins, hotel-type accommo-
dations, restaurant available. Room reservations need to
be made by July 12 by contacting: Fountainhead Lodge,
WSR, Checotah, OK 74426 (918) 689-2501.
Contact: John Lipinski
1100 Lamar Blvd. E. #97
Arlington, TX 76011
(817) 467-0446

Second Pacific Conference for Students of The URANTIA Book

Date: December 29-31, 1980
Theme: Finding Our Father in Paradise
Registration Fee: \$25 per person
Location: Hawaii Preparatory Academy
Kamuela, Hawaii

Accommodations: Room and board \$20 per person per
night. \$20 room and board deposit should accompany reg-
istration fee. Send by Nov. 1.
Contact: Pacific Religious Conference
Box 67
Kamuela, Hawaii 96743

WE NEED YOUR IDEAS

Sharing ideas is what *The Circles* is here for. We'll be quite flexible about dealing with articles. For example, if you have an idea to share but feel that you haven't the time or the skills to write an article about it, please send it to us. We have people on our staff who would be willing to work with you to help you share that idea.

Our editors check articles for minor problems, such as spelling, punctuation and grammar. In the few cases where we suggest other revisions, the author is consulted. If, for some reason, you wish to be consulted about even the minor editorial changes, please let us know when you send the article in.

Articles should be typed, double-spaced, and limited to about three such pages. Send articles, poems, artwork, and letters to:

The Circles
2001 Wood Dr.
Arlington, Texas 76010

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