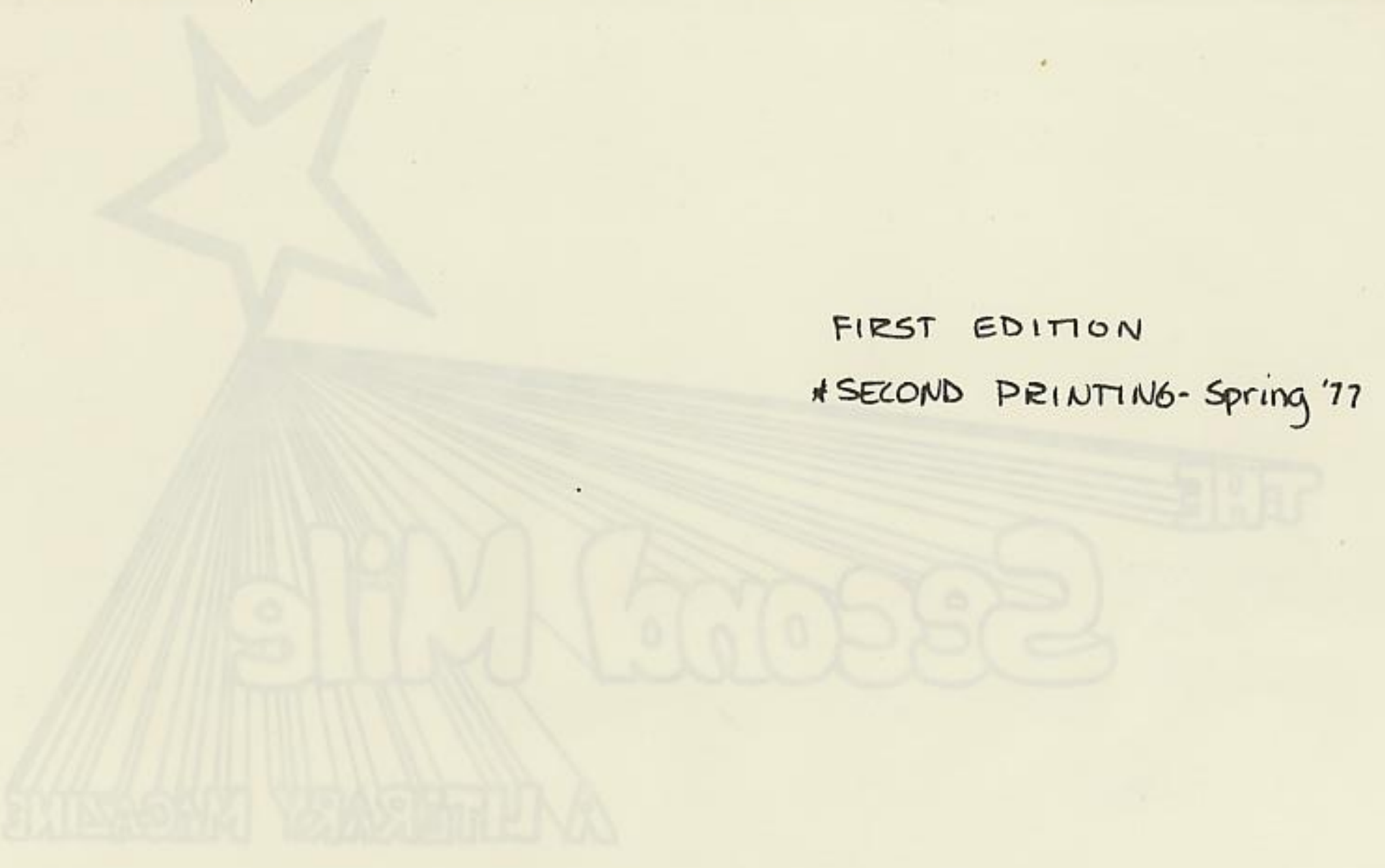


THE

Second Mile

A LITERARY MAGAZINE



FIRST EDITION

*SECOND PRINTING - Spring '77

* The response to this first issue has been encouraging; requests have come from all over the country. The second edition is still in the works and will (hopefully) be ready for distribution at conferences next fall. For now, this second printing is offered with love. Enjoy + please write:

A. Montgomery
75 Grant St. Somerville, MA
02145

"In winning souls for the Master, it is not the first mile of compulsion, duty, or convention that will transform man and his world, but rather the second mile of free service and liberty-loving devotion that betokens the Jesusonian reaching forth to grasp his brother in love and sweep us under spiritual guidance toward the higher and divine goal of mortal existence." *2084:5

Quotes used from the URANTIA Book (Urantia Foundation, 533 Diversey Parkway, Chicago, Illinois 60614) used with permission.

This particular excerpt was the inspiration for making this first effort towards creating a literary magazine. We have enjoyed and learned much putting this edition together and we look forward to hearing from contributors and interested participants about the direction and future publication of The Second Mile or some similar magazine. If you liked this informal offering and can appreciate the need for this mode of Urantian expression, let's go to work on the next edition.

SO FAR THIS MAGAZINE HAS BEEN CONCEIVED AS PROVIDING
EXPRESSION FOR THE VAST TALENTS AMONG US IN THE
FOLLOWING WAYS:

SHORT STORIES

POETRY

BLACK-ON-WHITE ARTWORK

AND CARTOONS

FEATURE ARTICLES

SONGS

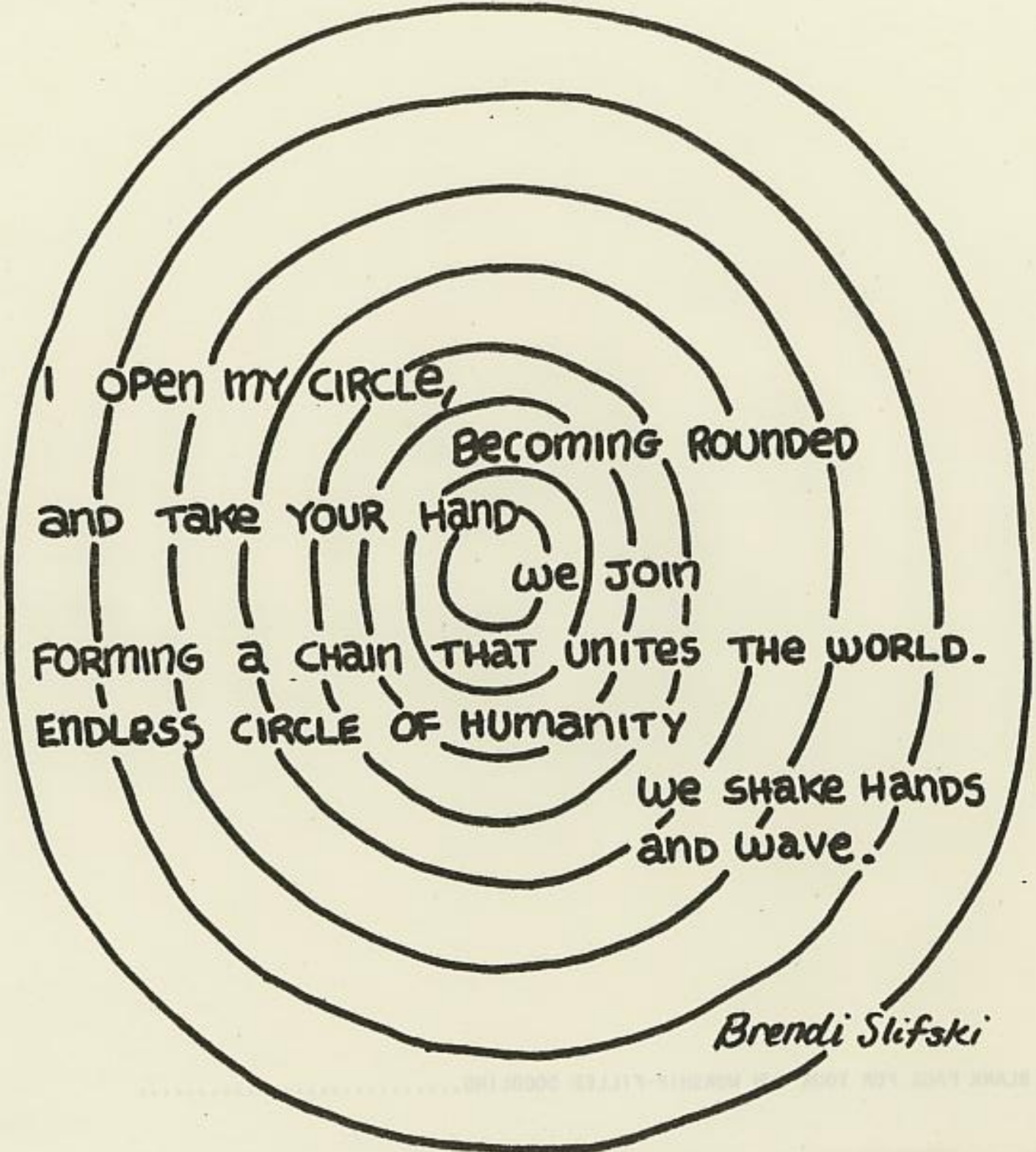
QUOTES from
the URANTIA Book
(with permission
of course)

HOW-YOU-FOUND-THE-BOOK-OR-THE-BOOK-FOUND-YOU-STORIES

A SHOWCASE for URANTIAN ARTISTS

INTERVIEWS or ARTICLES focusing on integrating the teachings
into one's job and community.

A PLACE to express our mutual love for each other in a
creative way -----Let us know what your ideas are.

A hand-drawn spiral graphic consisting of approximately 10 concentric circles. The text is written in a bold, sans-serif font and is arranged in a circular pattern within the spiral. The text is as follows:

I OPEN MY CIRCLE,
BECOMING ROUNDED
AND TAKE YOUR HAND
WE JOIN
FORMING A CHAIN THAT UNITES THE WORLD.
ENDLESS CIRCLE OF HUMANITY
WE SHAKE HANDS
AND WAVE.

Brendi Slifski



HERE IS A BLANK PAGE FOR YOUR OWN WORSHIP-FILLED DOODLING.....

~ A Baseball Fairy Tale ~

Once upon a time there was a baseball player. He wasn't fat and he wasn't thin; he wasn't tall and he wasn't short. But he was a very good baseball player. He whacked the ball with the greatest vigor anyone had ever whacked it with. And he ran around the bases with the fastest running steps anyone ever ran with and he caught the ball when he was in center field with the catchingest baseball mitt anyone ever wore.

With all this, you would have thought he would have been a very happy baseball player; but he wasn't. Because he didn't hold the record for anything. Not in the baseball world nor in his league nor even on his team. Someone always caught more than he did no matter how much he caught and someone always ran around the bases more often no matter how many times he ran around them and someone hit more home runs no matter how hard he hit. So he played baseball year after year getting more and more discouraged. Not that he ever gave up trying -- but still, trying isn't succeeding.

Now, you might think it impossible to write a fairy tale about a baseball player because baseball players aren't the kind of people who go wandering in the woods on the balmy spring nights expecting to see fairies dancing in the moonlight. And they don't wear swords to fight dragons and not one of them has ever married a princess that I know of.

Still, baseball players do have spirits to help them and guide them. Spirits aren't just interested in princes and princesses; they hob-nob with all sorts of people, and some of them are very fond of baseball players.

So, one time when the hero of this story was wandering down 6th Avenue, feeling very sorry for himself -- as sorry as the handsomest prince whose the princess given to someone else -- a man in a kind of rumpled business suit caught up to him and said,

"What's the matter, Mac?"

Now, sometimes when you're feeling bad enough, you don't care if a stranger asks you a personal question. You're glad enough to talk to anybody.

So "Mac" (that might just as well be his name as any other) told Rumbled Business Suit all about his problem and how he never was really the top turnip in baseball.

"Well, Mac, come along with me," said RBS, "and we'll bang around the world a bit to see what we can see".

So off they flew on a subway grating, which will do for a magic carpet as well as anything, and even more exciting, because you can see through the bottom as well as over the edges.

They buzzed off around Africa and saw Arabs on the desert and lions in the jungle and mountains on the equator, but they were up too high to see anything as small as a baseball.

Then they flew over India and saw people, hundreds of people, thousands of people, millions of people, all busy busy busy, even busy doing nothing, but none of them had baseballs.

"Where do you wish to go now?" asked RBS.

"Far far away, to the farthest end of the earth," said Mac.

So off they went to the South Pole and they saw penguins sliding down into the cold cold water and for a moment Mac thought they might be playing baseball as they were pushing something around, but their magic carpet subway grating went lower and he could see they were pushing rocks around for their nests.

"Anyplace else you'd like to go?" RBS asked.

"No, I don't think so," Mac answered. "It's been a great trip, but every trip has the same ending -- back home. And it's time for this trip to come to that ending."

After they landed they kept on walking down the street together.

"Do you feel differently?" RBS asked.

"Yes I do, although I can't tell you quite why," said Mac. "Now that you've done all that magic, do you have some more you can use to make me the best ball player in the world? I know you haven't got a magic wand, but do you have a magic slide rule in your briefcase you could tap me with or some magic ticker tape you could shake around me?"

"No, I don't," said RBS, "but I have a magic word for you to say. It is long and funny-sounding, but it has a lot of powerful magic in it -- it is P E R S P E C T I V E. When you understand it you will be a wise man which is even better than being a great ball player."

-continued-

"What does the word mean?" asked Mac.

"Look it up in the dictionary", said Rumpled Business Suit as he stepped on the next subway grating and disappeared.

SILENT PARTNER
SECRET PAL
SHEPHERD OF MY
WANDERING MIND
THANK YOU
FOR HELPING ME
GATHER MY THOUGHTS

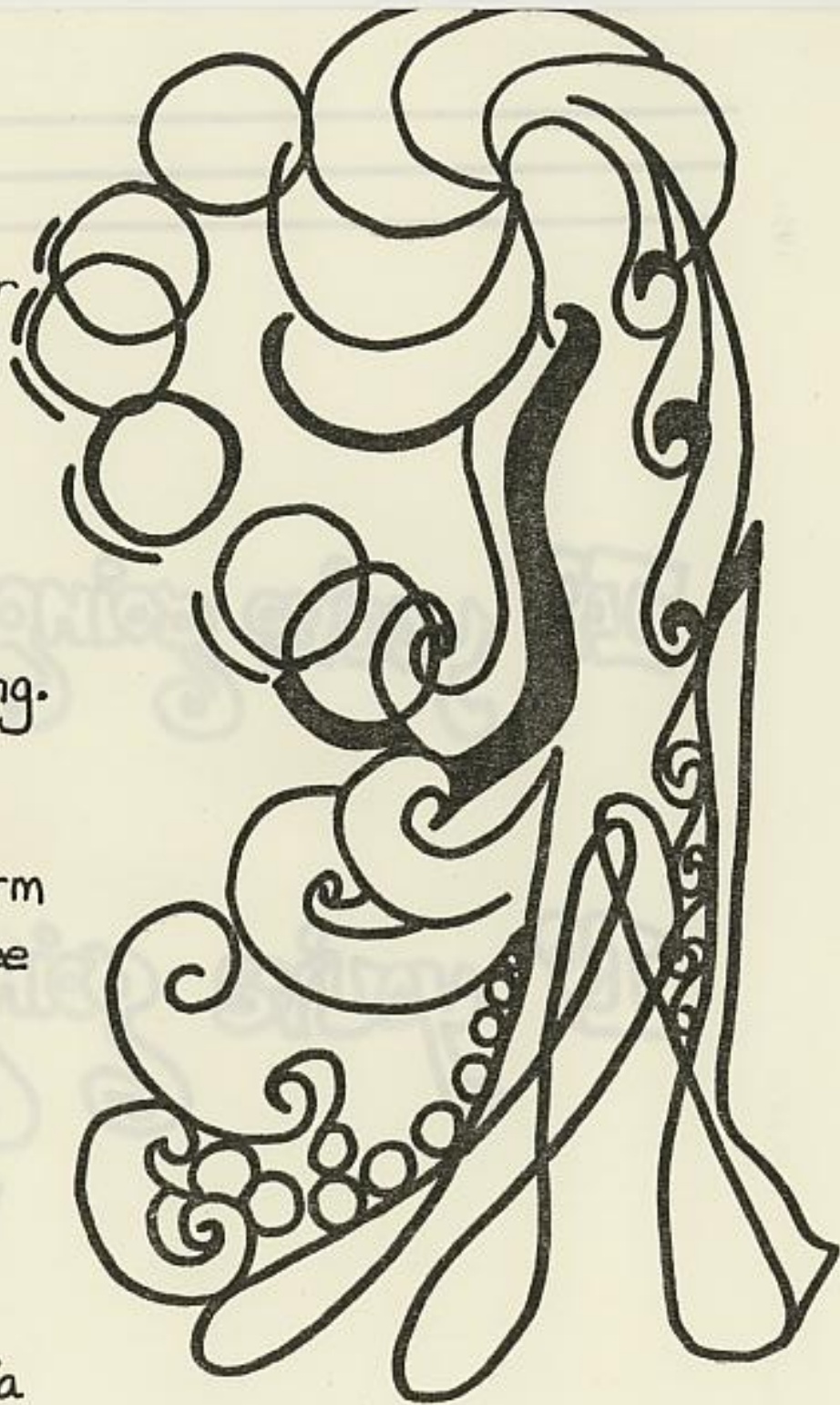
- Terry Montgomery

The author, whose stories began to "pour through my pen" shortly after beginning the URANTIA Book feels "that these tales have been given to me freely so they are anonymous and uncopyrightable."

TO CELEBRATE BREAKING SURFACE

A distant light advances, grows clearer
Tastes of warmth of mother earth
Reaching toward land I plummet
through the water
Crystal stream, intoxicating stream
Water that absorbs and is absorbed
Water that dissolves my fragile casing.
In this condition then,
After bathing long in the womb
Where atoms and solar systems take form
I grasp the outstretched roots of a tree
And sun, cool sun
Wraps its slender fingers 'bout my face
pulls
And I am born again into the physical
world.

Dianna Padgett
Annandale, Virginia



If you're going to worry,
why pray?

If you're going to pray...
why worry?

Anonymous

CHAPTER 10 A VISION

BY JAY KLAFS

ALBERT HAD A VISION YESTERDAY
IN FACT, HE TRAVELED QUITE A WAYS AWAY
HE KNEW NOT WHICH UNTRAMMELED SPACEWAYS TIMED
AND YET HE DIDN'T REALLY REALLY MIND.

THE CONTENTION OF FORCES WAS PLAIN TO BEHOLD
THE ORATORY FLASHING WAS VAIN AND BOLD.
HE MOVED TO THE LEFT TO HEAR FREEDOM PROCLAIMED.
HE THOUGHT IT ALL OVER AND FELT HE'D BEEN MAIMED.

ANOTHER SPHERE OVER, THE LIGHT IT SHONE BRIGHT.
HE WENT THERE TO WITNESS TO POWER AND MIGHT.
THREE AZURE CONCENTRIC CIRCLES DISPLAYED;
HE FLASHED IN A MOMENT, HE KNEW HE'D BEEN SAVED!

ALBERT CAME BACK, HOW HE DID HE'S NOT SURE.
BUT THEN, HE WAS NEVER QUITE SURE HOW HE
GOT THERE.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
BEING SENSIBLE, AND SOMEWHAT RELIGIOUS, HE
WENT TO HIS PRIEST.
LAD MUST HAVE A DEVIL, THE PRIEST THINKS.
MUST BE A FUNNY PRIEST— THINKS IT'S A DEVIL.
I KNOW, EVEN IF HE CAN'T EXPLAIN IT.

(MUST ALBERT SEE ALL PRIEST TYPES TO CONCLUDE THE ABOVE?)

THE MAN TO ASK IS THE PHILOSOPHY PROF(SIC)
... A VERITABLE TREASURE TROVE
OF TRITE TRUISMS.

IS THIS GUY REALLY ANSWERING MY QUESTION?

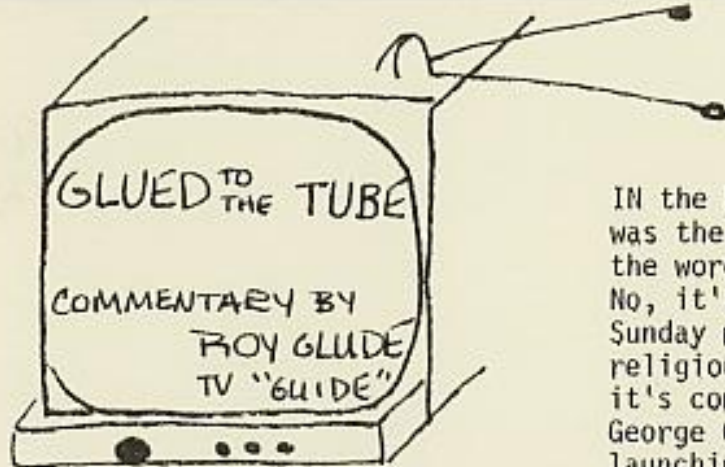
R_X (SEEMS OUR LAD SUFFERS FROM THE
COMMON PROBLEM OF THE LACK OF
THE RIGHT QUALITY OF FOOD.)

OF COURSE YOU MUST GUESS THE REST,
HOW IT GOES.
BUT ALBERT SOON FOUND AN END TO HIS WOES.
THE CIRCLES! THE CIRCLES! HE EXCLAIMED
AS HE RAN.
FOR THE BOOK HE HAD SEEN IN THE HANDS
OF A MAN.

NOW HE'S HAPPY AND NOW HE'S GLAD.
THERE'S SIMPLY NO EARTHLY NEED TO GET MAD.
A NEW WAY OF LIFE, ITS CHALLENGES STILL
AWAIT THE UNFOLDING OF EACH HUMAN WILL.

**LIVE
LOVE
SERVE**

The Message



IN the beginning was the word, and the word was God... No, it's not another Sunday morning religious program; it's comedian George Carlin launching into his monologue in

front of a TV audience in Las Vegas. "What is a word?" Carlin continues. "A word is a name, and since God was the first one here, He got the best name." God-consciousness is popping up in all sorts of interesting places on the TV screen.

Take sports for instance. During coverage of the Pro-Bowl, Kenny Houston is asked if he had liked being traded earlier in the season. "No", he answers calmly, "but it was the will of God and because it was the will of God it worked out OK". . . Leo Camaricco, upon winning the title of World Champion Cowboy, "God loves me and I had a lot of luck". . . Olympic figure skater, Terry Kubika, "live" and smiling from Innsbruck: "I don't think anyone can succeed without a strong faith in God"... Faith in God, God's love, and the will of God! That's probably enough God-goodness to dig a well, start a garden and feed the world.

But sports competition is not the only field where God is appearing on the TV these days. On sit-com One Day At A Time, the heroine, clutching a not-so-full shopping bag, looks heavenward and says, "God, this is \$23.00 worth of groceries . . .give me a sign that things are going to get better". Her jaw drops in amazement when there is an answering rush of sound and light. Actually, it's just the

electricity coming back on, starting up the vacuum cleaner and turning on the lamps. Even the Bionic Woman, with all her mechanical advantages, is service-oriented and prays for strength. (For what-it's-worth: The New Original Wonder Woman hails from the Isle of Paradise.)

God consciousness is emerging with increasing strength in many situation comedies. All in the Family, Maude, Good Times, Welcome Back Kotter, M.A.S.H., Sanford and Son -- all have had shows in which God played a prominent role. Good Heavens is the boldest attempt so far to portray divine presence. Its main character is an angel who rewards unselfish acts of love with opportunities for growth and happiness, provided the person keeps on trying. This show has been pre-empted by Monday Night Baseball, but we hope it will resurface at some future time.

Remember how you used to wish that TV could be used to spiritually uplift mankind? Well, it may be happening already. A modest beginning perhaps, but every little bit works toward the good.

So, the next time you get the urge to turn on the tube, do it! You might be surprised at what you see.

My sisters in heaven who sail through the night
on a glider that lands on a star---
Diamond Lagoon, she touches a moon
The dream crystallizes afar.

And, Master of Daydreams
who pilots the ship,
And keys in the Universon tune---
You lead us so high on Your glorious trip
Perhaps I will see you quite soon.

Through golden hued worlds of shimmering glow
Fine days do await us, if we only grow
And trust in the Lord, creator of me
And love one another, we will be set free.

To fly like a bird on outstretched wings
Rejoice in the splendor, canary sings
And white dove of fortune, symbol of peace
I will quiet my mind and gain my release

God is Love

Horse drawn chariot up in the sky
Goldenhaired daydreams, hold your head high
Rejoice in the splendor of purple-eyed view
Open your mind, be reborn, be renewed.
Hear the sweet strains of a music so rare
See the bright rainbow, smell the fresh air
Tune in your heart to the station of Love
Receive the vibrations, the word of above.

Let men reach to hold you, embrace and be one
For freedom and friendship are God's honest song
Merciful ministry, chicks of our fold.
We're children of colours and never grow old
For Peter Pan sunshine is sprinkled on us
And we'll rise in a cloud of white cosmic dust
We'll sing you our praises as we fly above
Echoing softly, we know God is love.

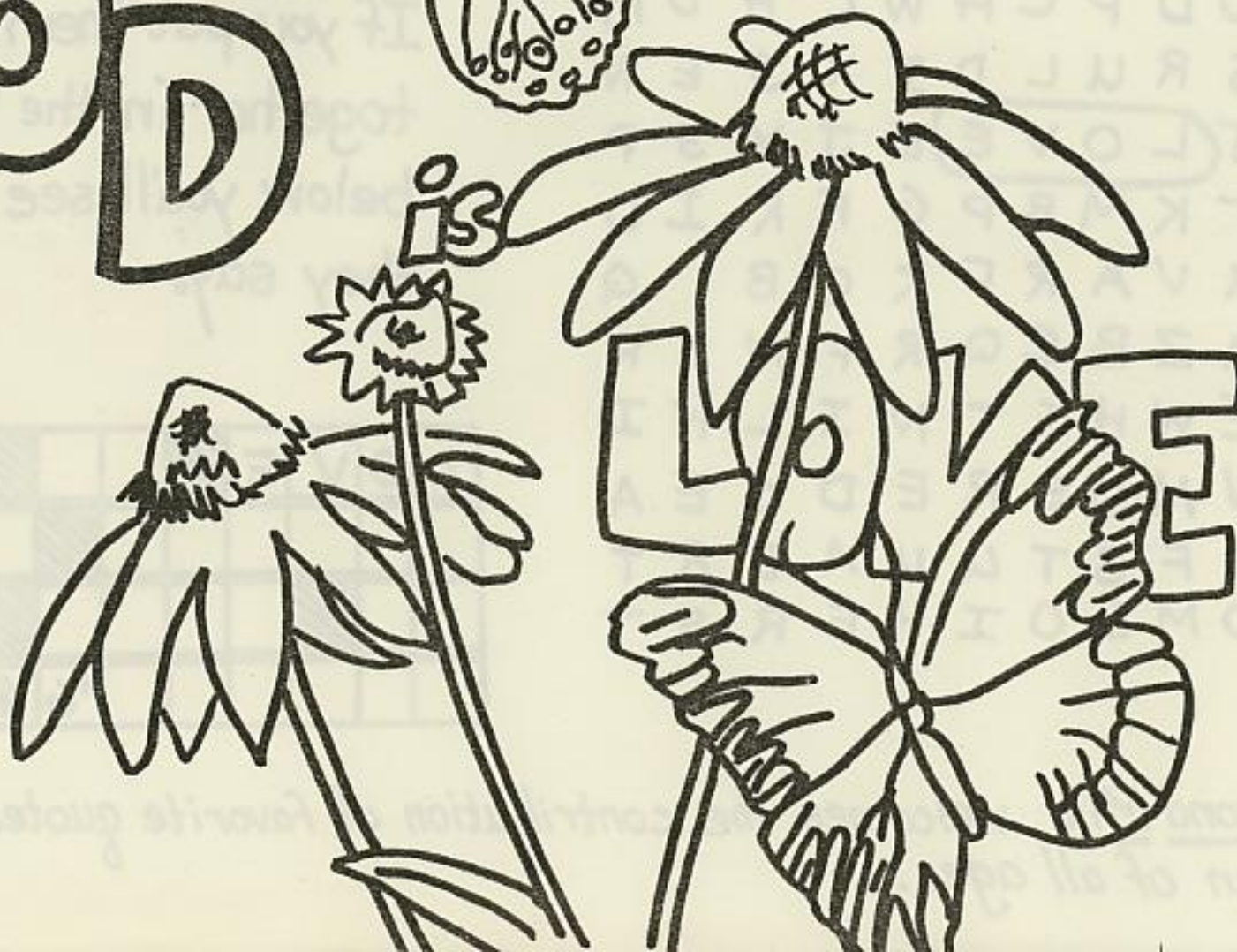
BRENDI SLIESKI

GOD



Children's Pages:

- color this poster
- seek-a-word
- crossword puzzle



Seek-a-Word!

R Q K F L T H E L R Q P
B I O L B G V J Q D I L
G O O D P C H W C H D M
W I S R U L D I X J E N
M T J L O V E E J Y S P
A W T K M B P G F K I O
E S U V A R F K Q B Q
L T A Z B E Q R F N E R
O H E W H S T N I L N I
S T N M O S R E D O E A
L U T F B T U U A E B T
S A O M E O I H E R S T

Can you find the words hidden in this puzzle?

If you put them together in the boxes below, you'll see what they say.

L	O	V	E							
						*	6	4	8	: 4

The Second Mile welcomes the contribution of favorite quotes from children of all ages.

Across

2. Name of our local universe
3. When we want to talk to God we can ____.
6. The name given to Michael of Nebadon by his earth family.
7. Capital of Orvonton.
8. Youngest sister of Jesus.
9. Urantia's Material Son and Daughter lived in the ____ of Eden.
13. Jesus' cousin who later baptized him in the Jordan River.
14. The mansion worlds were seen by most prophets as ____.
15. All together, there are ____ superuniverses.
17. God lives at the center of everything on ____.
18. Name of the young Indian boy with whom Jesus traveled with as a tutor.

Down

1. Name of Michael of Nebadon's mother on Urantia.
4. Each one of us have this fragment of God to guide us spiritually.
5. Jesus began his earth life during this month.
10. Names of Urantia's Material Son + Daughter.
11. The level of learning and loving existence that begins after our life in the flesh.
12. A name for our unseen friends, who help us come closer to God.
16. The first twelve apostles.
17. Jesus' hometown.

