

THAT POWER CALLED LIFE

The world little realizes what it owes to the one who taught it to turn from matter to Spirit. In *Science and Health*, we find in what is known as “the scientific statement of being,” the following: “There is no life, truth, intelligence, nor substance in matter. All is infinite Mind and its infinite manifestation, for God is All-in-all.”

Jesus said, long before, “God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth,” and, “It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.”

Even long before this time, Isaiah had said, “Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else,” and “Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils: for wherein is he to be accounted of?”

Again, in these more recent days, we find, continuing the above quotation in *Science and Health*, “. . . man is not material, he is spiritual.”

Yet, in spite of this plain teaching, extending over a period of many years and down to the present time, we continue to believe that man is material and not spiritual. This material man is a good deal like a radio. Both depend on a power outside of themselves to make them go. One is called electricity, the other is called Life. Both have, as it were, a center of distribution. One is called a battery, the other is called a heart. Both have a system of distribution. One is called wires, the other is called veins and nerves. Both of them have loud-speakers.

There comes a time in the life of a radio when the loud-speaker begins to emit sharp, staccato, and discordant sounds or squeals, and we are prone to say that there is something the matter with the battery. There is no truth in this, for there is nothing at all the matter with the battery. What it does need, however, is to be recharged, to have more of that power which it requires to make it go, called electricity. What do we do in such a case? Do we pour something down the loud-speaker and expect it to be a cure-all? Not at all. We would not think of doing such a thing. We simply plug into the main power house, whereupon the power called electricity flows gently into the distributary or battery, from whence it is sent over its system of distribution to wherever needed, and before very long the loud-speaker resumes its functions.

Similarly, there comes “a time in the affairs of men” and man’s loud-speaker emits sharp squeals and staccato notes, saying, “I am sick,” which we interpret to mean that the human being is in trouble of some sort; we shall say for our purpose, something is the matter with his heart. However, as with the radio, there is nothing the matter with the heart at all. All that is needed is more of that power called Life. What do we do in this instance? Most of us have been educated to call a doctor, and he curiously enough proceeds in a manner exactly opposite to the method used with the radio and prescribes medicine, which is to be poured down into the poor man’s loud-speaker, believing medicine to be some sort of a cure-all. Anyone who has submitted to this form of treatment, and contin-

ues it, has invariably died, not perhaps just at that particular time when the doctor was first called, but ultimately.

That which ought to be done is, as we did in the case of the radio, simply plug into the head Power House, the omnipotent and omnipresent God, whereupon the Life which is God will flow gently into the heart, or center of distribution, as it were, and then to wherever in the body it may be required. As Paul tell us, "For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart." Very soon, under this Christly method the loud-speaker is heard to say, "I am well."

Several years ago in a small village on Long Island, there were two men carried home dying of heart disease, so the physicians said. The first man believing that his life depended on his heart and heart action called a physician, who believed the same thing. The physician prescribed a lot of medicine which was to be poured down the patient's loud-speaker, in the hope that it would cause his heart to act normally. The patient, his wife, two trained nurses, and the doctor carried out the latter's instructions to the letter, but without avail. In a few days the patient had joined the great majority, shortly afterward was buried, and has long since been forgotten except perhaps by a very few.

The other man also believed that his life depended on his heart and heart action, but his wife believed in the power of God to manifest *Himself* through man, and, at her earnest request, instead of calling a doctor, he called a Christian Science practitioner, who very soon arrived on the scene.

The first thing that the practitioner did was to tell the patient that his life did not depend at all on his heart or the heart's action, but just the contrary — his heart and his heart's action depended on his *Life*, which is God. Then instead of prescribing some kind of matter to be poured down his loud-speaker, he told and taught the patient to plug into the Head Power House, which is God. With the help of the practitioner, and the consecrated work of the man's wife, through prayer and meditation and the utilization of the things of the Kingdom of God, this was done.

As a result of this scientific recognition of the power of God, the absoluteness of God, the omnipresence of God, which is *Life*, that Life began to flow to the so-called patient, and in a few days he was back at the office functioning normally as heretofore, and he has so continued for years.

In Jesus' words, "My kingdom is not of this world."