

The Book of Right Feeling

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Let us not talk of Eternity, my children, or of beginnings or of endings since they are of no importance. —
To talk of these things is to set man afloat like a little bit of Peacock down on the boundless ocean without sight or sound to move upon and after all, of those things we know less than nothing and to talk of them is to indulge in vain speculation lacking the authority of our Divine mentors.

Let us rather talk of what we know and can see with our fine or our coarse sight. We know that Brahm in His wisdom is creating a universe with worlds numbered with the snowflakes of a wintered storm we know He is peopling these worlds with His children and that He has given it to each of His children to create Himself by the power of His Spirit and that as He molds Himself into finer and finer shapes greater and greater is His joy —

and higher and higher is this station until he passes from these lower worlds to higher and higher worlds, even as he makes himself fit to occupy them.

This act of self-creation, my children, should not be a doleful affair, but a great and wonderful work done with joy unspeakable — you will find as you proceed that the sun shines brighter, the moon has more magic, the mountains are more blue, a bird song will thrill you and you will laugh from your heart with ^{the} pure joy of living of ten and yet more often.

Some day, my children, you shall rule worlds from the inner worlds; that is a part of each of your work that you must pass through, but even before that your every thought will be felt by thousands — when you laugh, they will reflect your laughter, when you hate they too will hate when you pity, they too will pity, and when you are merciful they too will be merciful. In fact many feel your thoughts even now else this book would not

be open to you, so realize your great responsibility, my children.

It is sure that Brahm would not wish this power employed by those who might use it to base selfish ends, and though Man maybe endowed with earnestness and honesty until he has conquered his lower self so (that) not only that it does not speak, but it actually does not feel, until anger, hate, selfishness and greatest of all - fear has been completely vanquished there is a terrible danger of invoking a Karma far greater by the very power that has been given you. For if by your reflected thought many suffer you must undergo the suffering of each of them. So rush not head long into the new experience, my children, but make each step perfectly, lest by your haste you stumble and fall into a far deeper valley than the one you are climbing out of

You must learn first to alter or change your emotions, and this not easy (with) for they have belonged to you for many lives. Take they worst evil first - vanity (and) conceit and change it to humility ^{or} — not a lying humility toward other men, for they are no less humble than you, and to humble yourself before them is to commit the evil of feeding their vanity and Karma is yours, but know that you and all the others are little children of Brahm crying in the night for comfort and his presence.

Know that the few little scraps of wisdom or knowledge your temporarily higher station, does not make you great, since compared even to others in this Kula they are as little bits of colored wood given to children to play with.

When you feel this greater evil upon you,
my children, go out to a lofty place
and say, "Can I make one tiny tuft of
moss — one ray of sunshine one
little flower? Oh Brahm! Father and
Mother forgive this utterly despicable person"

— Om —