

Book of Right Feeling  
-Chapter Two-

There are those, my children, who believe that the very reading of the Sacred books will change them. That they may read it's ancient message then without an effort to change themselves, acquire merit. - This is a sad mistake, involving a Karma which means a descent to the lower way, and many more lives of bitter experience.

The great books are but charts and guides by which those who have attained to a certain degree may know how to proceed further. Spiritual, mental or physical sloth is never tolerated in one who would join the illustrious company of Adepts, since these things are the opposite of creation and the father and mother of calamity.

The second emotion to overcome, my children, is the emotion of fear. It is begotten in darkness and cradled by ignorance. There is no place-however tiny, or however great where Brahm's great Laws do not work- mete for mete, measure for measure, wave within wave they are operating silently and perfectly, using time and place and incident in the lives of men, that Karma may be worked out and Creation may proceed-- And Brahm's Laws are yours, my children, the mightiest levers even as trunks of great trees, balanced in the power of little man, that he may move mountains.

Ye who tread the middle way, know this: That if ye live every day unto itself, craving not tomorrow, nor even yesterday, but living each day as though it were your sole mete of life, laughing much from your belly for pure joy. ..Handing out life's most precious treasure with a lavish hand. Kindness Leaving no thing, spiritual, mental or physical undone which ye should do, then, ye are under Brahm's special protection and not even the great roaring avalanche can hurt you.

I exhort you again, my children, not only read--but put in practice what has been written.

## Book of Right Feeling

### Chapter Three..

Our Fathers have written "First came the word -or law-and then came spirit even as a shower of star dust sown by the mighty hand of Brahm".

The Law, my children had to be first since without it even spirit could not ~~XXXXXXX~~ move. Much of this law has been made clear to us, and to you now it shall be given.

Every law must have a beginning and an ending-a top and a bottom, for even as a house with a roof among the stars would give no protection, a law without limits would be no law (at all)--the word Law, my children, means a rule with certain definite limits.

Brahm in His Wisdom has limited His laws not by word, but by placing side by side with each law a limiting law-or counterbalancing law. Thus it is only as we become strong thru fighting this limiting law that the beam tips and more and more of the higher law becomes available to us. The Eagle my children, soars higher than the bee not in spite of his weight, but because of it. The very strength gained in lifting his heavy body gives him a range beyond compare.

Beside courage-we have the limiting law of fear. Beside kindness and mercy-intolerance and callousness. Beside a broad humility-conceit. Beside generosity-greed. Beside mercy cruelty. Beside faith-skepticism.

To fight these limiting laws, my children, you must use the emotions. Tse, one of our fathers, broke away with his followers because he believed that the emotions were all evil and should be torn out. Alas, even I who set forth, have seen the children of Tse running naked in the jungle, the mask of the beast upon them... Without the emotions we are as blindworms moving dully in response to necessity, the wings of poetry, of music, the thrill of beholding the snow clad peak tinted by the sunset, the rapture of love. All the things which make Gods of us even for a moment, are denied us.

Now my children, Brahm has pointed the way-we must fight the limiting emotions, such as hate, fear, greed, and so on, with the higher emotions of love, courage, generosity, and so on-and to do this we must have keys.

You must find a key to unlock the portal of love-perhaps a thought of your sacred mother, or of some loving brother who has sacrificed for you.

You must find a key to unlock the gates of courage, perhaps the thought of an admired hero whose deeds echo down to you, and so on.. Search diligently for these keys, my children-you can all find them; tabulate them carefully in your memory, then when the destructive emotions shake you, calm yourself for a moment, slip the key of the opposite into the lock of your heart and unloose a flood of pure emotion which will not bank up the destructive emotion to break loose with greater fury later, but will render it weak and impotent even as water poured upon a smoldering fire.

Book of Right Feeling  
Chapter Seventeen

You have seen, my children, the Valley of Kangsu, and marveled that the mighty Bramaputra enters the valley by a tunnel then winds its course in two sections, one on the north side of the valley and drops to the valley floor. You, of course have noted that each branch winds around the top of the high hills enabling the happy people to draw water downwards for their fields. I shall tell you the story.

Many years ago the warlike Kai Shao people drove the peaceful Kums from their fertile fields to the east of Kangsu and forced them to take refuge in the then barren waterless Kangsu. Less than a quarter of a mile away on the other side, ~~XX~~ the Bramaputra thundered on its way, yet a ten thousand foot cliff separated it from Kangsu.

People were dying of starvation, and a great prayer went up for succor. In answer to this prayer a wise Lama came into their midst.

"Oh ye foolish ones". The Lama cried, "Here ye have soil and on the other side of yon cliff, water, yet you starve."

The Lama called seven times seven men and women, and instructed each to place his hands on top of the one's head in front of him, and to concentrate ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ on force flowing through. Then taking the lead himself he slowly traversed the walls of the valley the rocks falling into powder as he walked, until he dug the new course of the river. Then seating himself before the cliff he powdered the rocks making the great tunnel, until little streams of water spurted thru from the far side. Then drawing aside his helpers, they watched, until with a roar, the Bramaputra broke down the flimsy barrier of rock left and rushed foaming along its new channel.

My children, many of the uninitiated are starving in the midst of potential plenty. Look ye! take a handful of dirt-see the myriad of living shapes that the great plastic sea of life has molded itself into, look at you grasses, and tiny flowers, shrubs and mighty trees, the great craving yearning force has adapted itself into, because it is creative, and must by it's very nature create. This great force, my children, is your Bramaputra, if ye dig your tunnel and direct it's course, you become as gods, and all things are possible to you, with the inrush of it's waters glorious flowers will spring within you where only barren ground was before, and life will be lifted to a plane never even dreamed of before.

You have been given the method, why sit ye down and cry of hunger? The mighty river is striving to enter, will ye not put forth a little effort?

Sit ye in the silence for a quarter or a half an hour each day, or evening, then make your mind still, make it cease its clamorings and yammerings, and list to the murmur of the river. Do this without fail each day; then when you are given new exercises, do this as a prelude to each of them, and rest assured that you are digging your ~~KIMX~~ tunnel.

Book of Right Feeling  
Chapter Eighteen

The uninitiated, my children, in their ignorance, people the green fields of Brahm with devils who must be propitiated, and the foolish ones listen to these degenerate priests, who from motives of greed and lust for power preach the fear of Hell and of a terrible punishment hereafter for all those who fail to obey the priest made dogmas.

Ye, to whom this book is opened, know better, ---You know that you carry your own devil with you in the form of your animal self. That self who for countless lives fought its way from the steaming young world, peopled with beasts and fling horrors, from the ravishing belly hunger, appeased by the gush of warm blood between the teeth and palpitating flesh torn to ~~XXXXXX~~ shreds, from the brutal maddening urge of sex and the lust to kill all rivals, ---to the soft pearly dawn of the awakening soul to compassion, love, pity, to the appreciation of beauty and the soul stirring knowledge of the reign of the laws of Brahm.

Sometimes in sleep, my children, the ancient fears and lusts return, and take on shapes that you are familiar with, and even in your dreams, you have a sense of having fallen from a high estate. A sense of utter loss and of misery. And that is behind your consciousness, what you feel when the old beast self gains the upper hand in your waking state, and that is what mars your happiness. That is your Hell.

Your higher self knows what is right and what the law is, yet your untrained lower self, like a yak with the autumn madness upon it, drags your soul into the mud, and the inner sense of having fallen from your high estate is what is known as unhappiness.

None except yourself can cause this unhappiness---If outer conditions seem malignant, they only seem, it is because you have neglected to apply the Law, that they are brought about thus. If your brother wrongs you, it is because you have thought evil of him, and he is living up to it, It is you you, YOU that you suffer from

This lower self, my children is a good lower self, and can be trained into a wonderful servant. In a thousand incarnations, it has learned adaptability, courage, fortitude, ambition, strength and physical power, and when directed by the spirit, these qualities are essential if we must do our part in Brahm's unfolding Creation. But we must keep it as a servant, and never allow it to usurp rulership, if we would be happy.

So when its voice is raised in the snarl of the beast, lift up your eyes to the mountains, and declare "I Am". Then sternly order it back to its place. If you do this continually gradually it will subside until it only leaps when you its master cracks the whip.

Above all, my children, learn that while in most men spirit is just stirring and yawning, the lower man is wide awake with a thousand lives of brutal experience to draw upon. If you talk to the ~~XXXXX~~ brute the brute will answer. -~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ If you think of the brute it will show its teeth. - If you think of that God-like youth learning to ride the brute, you will lend him strength and he will answer, and his answer whether it be of the spirit or the brute will stir a similar reaction in your higher, or lower self.