

MYSTIC LIGHT

The Fourth-Dimension is Not Time

MANY YEARS ago the renowned physicist Albert Einstein said that the fourth-dimension of space was time. The first three dimensions of space are of course length, width and height. The word *dimension* means to measure in a particular direction. Time is not a spatial dimension. It is a continuum which lacks spatial dimensions. It is simply a system of those relations which any event has to any other as past, present, or future.

The system of time that we are most familiar with is the duration of rotation of the Earth's spin-axis for one complete rotation of 360 degrees. This we call a day of time. Each 15 degrees of spin-axis rotation represents one hour of time in this system.

Now I ask you, what is the real fourth-dimension of space? According to Max Heindel, the fourth-dimension of space is a property of matter called "throughness." That is the ability of less dense matter to interpenetrate and go through matter that is much more dense. The Physical World consists of a dense matter region (Chemical Region) and a much less dense matter region called the Etheric Region. The Chemical Region is made up of solids, liquids, and gases that we are all familiar with. The Etheric Region is made up of four densities of ether known as chemical ether, life ether, light ether, and reflecting ether. It should also be stated that atoms of the Etheric Region vibrate at a much higher rate than those of the Chemical Region. The combination of less dense matter with a higher atomic vibrational rate allow for what is known as "throughness."

Max Heindel also said that man has more than one body. He has a dense physical body, an etheric body, a desire body and a thought body. This article will briefly discuss only the etheric body

and its relationship to the dense physical body.

According to Max Heindel, the etheric body interpenetrates the dense physical body and is a duplicate of the dense physical body atom for atom, except for one major difference. If the dense physical body is male then the etheric body is female and vice versa. The etheric body provides vitality to the dense physical body and allows its various body parts to move. If the dense physical body were not interpenetrated by the etheric body, movement and growth of our various physical parts would be impossible.

As physical matter, ether is responsive to known natural laws that govern other physical substances. In addition, other laws, presently unknown to material science, govern etheric phenomenon, including levitation. It requires only a slight extension of physical sight to see ether. Etheric sight depends upon the sensitiveness of the optic nerve. Spiritual vision is not the same as etheric vision. This is brought about by development of vibratory powers in two little organs in the brain. These organs are called the pituitary body and pineal gland.

Anyone endowed with etheric sight can see through an object in a manner similar to an x-ray machine. He first sees the front part of the object, then the inner structure and finally the backside of the object. With full etheric vision, a person can see through mountains and the earth itself. It should also be noted that etheric vision lends itself to only one color, that is reddish-blue (purple).

Physical evidence that indicates the etheric body exists includes the following:

- 1) People with slight etheric vision can see the etheric body extending out beyond the dense physical body about 1 to 1.5 inches.

- 2) Dr. Thelma Moss did research work at UCLA on plants using Kirlian photography. (See *The*

Secret Life of Plants, Harper and Row, NY.) This research work showed that a plant with part of a leaf cut off indicated a light essence remaining where the leaf was removed. Yes, plants, animals and human beings all have etheric bodies.

3) Most human beings have experienced numbness in an arm or leg at one time or another. By rubbing or exercising the affected limb, the numbness will gradually disappear. The numbness is caused by part of the person's etheric body drifting away from the dense physical body. Normally the etheric body is interpenetrated with the dense physical body and fully aligned with it.

4) Some people have successfully photographed ghost images. A ghost image is a picture of a person's etheric body minus the dense physical body. When a person dies, their physical and etheric bod-

ies separate and decay simultaneously. If the death was a suicide, then the physical body decays and the person continues to live in the etheric body on the etheric plane until their normal scheduled time for death occurs. They suffer during this time with a terrible hollowed-out feeling because they lack their dense physical body. Their ghost body (etheric body) is easily able to pass thru dense Physical World matter such as houses, buildings, et cetera.

In conclusion, I would like to say that there is ample evidence that a fourth-dimension does exist; however, it is not time. Max Heindel has stated in his writings that there are at least seven dimensions in the Cosmos and they all interpenetrate each other. These seven dimensions are filled with various life forms. □

—Harry P. O'Connell

A Dream Within a Dream

IDREAMED that I was a prisoner in a house where there were many others. The guards were very cruel and seemed to have taken a special dislike to me, torturing me whenever possible. I was knocked down and otherwise mistreated and a guard was kept over me to prevent me from leaving the house. One day I escaped, hungry and utterly exhausted. Even the fruits I picked to eat were bitter; the fence surrounding the house was made of swords and it seemed impossible to climb over it. But taking a companion in misery by the hand, I gave one jump and both of us seemed to fly over the fence. The other prisoners did not miss us; they were more interested in themselves and begging the guards to be lenient, to give them food and drink to keep them from starving.

After walking a little distance we met a small child. She asked where we were going. I answered that I was seeking rest and quiet and wanted to go far away where there was no trouble. With a child's look of entire trust and confidence, she pointed to a number of houses on a hill, saying, "My Father can help you—he knows everything." We were led by this little child to a large group of buildings on a hill, looking somewhat like a monastery. A broad flight of steps led upward to a wide porch, covered by grapevines from which large bunches of grapes hung in strangely transparent bunches, as if a light were back of them. To the taste they were very sweet and refreshing. As we hesitated, an old white-bearded man came to the door. His "lighted" face with its transparency and bright eyes seemed to glow and shine with pure white light. The eyes were a dark blue black and looked kindly down at me.

My companion had left me. Taking my hand, the venerable man said: "Child, you want peace, yet peace is within you. You want rest and rest is all about you. You know and yet have come for help. Don't you know that 'In my Father's house are many mansions'? You must seek, not in books, but by practice."

He talked long and lovingly. Then, as he bade me Godspeed, he again repeated these directions: "Child of the World, go. Seek near and far among my Father's Mansions. You will learn much, and when you have gained the right, you will be admitted into the place of peace, where sorrow teaches its lessons in the way God intended. The House of Soul Rest you will find, but learn well each lesson as it comes, and may Godspeed you and care for you in your search."

Turning to the broad path pointed out before me, full of obstacles and trials, I looked back. His face was beaming even more, if that were possible, and his hands stretched forth in a blessing as I started on

on my way. One by one I surmounted the obstacles in my path and triumphantly pushed onward. Miles flew by, buildings appeared and disappeared, vehicles rushed by, and there was much noise and confusion around me.

Something seemed to push me into a large building, open at the sides, where people in all stages of grief and trouble were gathered. Some were sobbing, others crying out in agony. Some had hands and arms torn and bleeding. Some were on crutches, and still others had limbs partly torn off and hanging. Crushed faces and small babies in spasms added their pain to the scene of appalling distress. In all the crowd I could only see one who seemed to understand the grief of the rest; all others seemed to be cursing their own particular suffering.

Stooping to speak to a tiny child and quiet it, I saw a pair of pensive blue eyes watching me. The mouth was drawn in pain, yet uttered no word of complaint, just resignation in the eyes. Going to him I discovered that both his limbs were missing, so I stayed with him.

I must have slept a little for I remember getting up and going to another building that glistened like smooth white marble. Where before there had been confusion and trouble, now was quiet and resignation. Smiling faces were everywhere. I searched for the child and the man. The white glistening building was ablaze with golden light, but I could find neither the child nor the man.

Then I went through a door and saw written in large letters of yellow light "House of Soul Rest and Peace." Sinking down on white cushions, I watched the play of colors that came and went through the room. Golden light was everywhere and white gleamed and glistened all around me.

My body was filled with rest. I seemed to sink in the cushions and felt rest flood over me. At last my soul was content and had found its peace.

After so long a time and so many struggles, as my friend had said, I had found peace and contentment. Affairs of the earth were forgotten. I wanted to stay there always, in this supreme happiness that was mine. Nothing mattered, only that I stay in this

House of Soul Rest and Peace and experience this supreme peace and happiness always.

But then I remembered the child and the man. I saw again the house of tears and agony. I heard again the moan of the maimed, and I burned with shame and humiliation at the thought of having deserted my suffering brother to seek my own ease and peace. So I fled the House of Soul Rest, vowing never to return till I had found my brother and brought him also.

Then I woke from the dream within the dream, I sat again by the man and the child and I recognized them as the little child that had led me, and the Father who had

taught me. Again he smiled, and his face lighted when he said: "My daughter, you have learned one secret of the path to the House of Soul Rest—it cannot be enjoyed in solitude. And I will tell you another secret: Every wail in the world detracts from the pleasure of the others, whether they know it or not. Seek you therefore all who are weak and heavy laden and try to bring them rest, for in so doing you will find the only true and lasting peace."

As I woke from the dream there fell from my lips the vow; "I will strive first to show my brothers the path to peace, and in God's good time I shall follow." □

—Pearl Peterson



Mother of Sorrows

Courtesy of the artist, Anna May McCallum