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## EXPERIENCE OF BEING IN A BLUE ROOM.

BY Sister Josephine Frantz.

I awoke to find myself seated beside a great Being, who was garbed in the most radiant material, from which emanated a soft blue light. Around His head was a golden- white halo. His eyes were wonderful, and He had a mustache and beard of white. He was talking to me on subjects which were marvelous in that they touched on points I knew little about. I listened intently and my interview with this great Man thrilled me. I looked at my surroundings and noticed I was in a room filled with this wonderful blue light which even the atmosphere reflected in a transparent haze of mystic turquoise. I heard the flow of waters outside of the room, and looking out of the entrance door, I beheld a lake with mountains back of it. It must have been towards evening for I noticed the sun just setting over the mountains and the wonderful twilight colors tinged the smooth surface of the lake, making it look like a great opal with here and there fiery bands of rainbow colors reflected from the radiant sky above. I then looked back and the master continued the discourse.

He now asked me to lie down on a table in the room which was composed of blue mosaic, covered over with a white cloth. Next the Teacher placed a blue veil over me, and told me to keep quiet. While he meditated and made certain signs, I relaxed, and as I lay under the mantle of transparent blue, I knew that a refreshing, soothing and refining inflow of some Power was taking possession of me, and it felt like great rhythmic waves. I was now cool and calm inwardly and outwardly. I then saw a glow of white light just above me, that whiteness surrounded me, and then the master took my hand and assisted me to my feet. I knew a regeneration had taken place, and I knelt in humble thanksgiving and prayer to the Infinite. When I had finished my communion with the great ones, I arose to go. The master, wonderful in mystic illumination, walked to the door with me; and there spread a feast of beauty before me, for the full moon was shining in full strength upon the lake; making it a mirror of the most crystal purity and a soft silver curtain of light spread over the atmosphere and the lake sparkled with silver and gold, and the stars added their splendor to the scene. With a sigh of joy, I bid "good- night" to my elder, great Brother, who told me to return whenever I wished.



THE SPHERE.

By Sister Josephine Frantz.

Walking on white marble steps leading on and up, I discover beautiful colonnades on each side. As I ascend the whiteness everywhere strikes me as very unusual. I become aware that someone is walking beside me, and turning I notice a being draped in white who notices me and smiles. We continue our ascent. Presently the being leads me aside and opens a curtain through which we pass. I find myself on a long passageway one side of which is a railing. I advance to the edge of this railing and look over and can see for great distances as we are very high. I seem to be in a city. The buildings reach up for endless heights and the gardens among them are superb. The purity and order of the great city fills me with joy and peace. Looking back I notice that on the other side of the passageway is a wall of iridescent curtains. Soon I stand before a large opening and presently am ushered into a huge circular room filled with light. Veils of opalescence line the high walls. The atmosphere of the room is vital. A soft orchid-violet glow pervades. Silence is maintained. Others are also in the room. I am filled with new energy as I become one with the glowing atmosphere about me. Presently I look to the center and receive a thrill of supreme joy as I behold a revolving Sphere radiant as the Sun. The centre is intense with crystalline purity. The colors that flash forth as the vast rhythm of the Sphere continues, are color harmonies that man has never dreamed of, so many and so exquisite, but the colors that I distinguished the most are soft blue, silver and gold. I look above, and am surprised to see in place of the ceiling, the infinitude of the heavens. I return to observing the fiery Sphere, and by concentrating on its tremendous vitality, I am able to see beyond endlessly. I am completely lost to myself, and am aware only of the Power within and around. For some time which seemed eternity I am one with the ALL and am everywhere at once. After a while, the being comes for me and gently leads me through the opening out upon the passageway once more. My guide points ahead and I recognize the long stairway of white marble. I stand motionless on one of the steps. Looking ahead Immensity fills me with awe as I observe that the stairway has no ending. I see the ascent going on forever. Vastness stretches forth and I catch glimpses of distinct glories as the veils of light separate every now and then. I turn and look back from whence I had come and notice the same thing, endless. My questioning mind is answered as I hear a Voice, clear, penetrating and loving. "All who arrive here have learned obedience to the Law of Order. Herein lies the secret of progress. This is the eternal freedom, which earthlings seek for, and seldom find because of selfishness. Loss of the carnal self is the beginning of Wisdom. When one uses the divine Power of Vision, the self is no longer there, but only the true I, the Self of Eternity. Disobedience to Order means a return to the lower plane of existence, there to learn through experience and suffering the meaning of Order. Ascent can never come as long as the being does not balance his actions with spiritual