

The whole thing resolves itself into the question of how much eternal stuff any one soul possesses to live on indefinitely. We dissect a character as a student at a medical school dissects a body. We find that when a nature has selfishness developed beyond a given point he disintegrates.) But one, no matter how heavily laden with defects other than that, evolves if he only has love of his kind strong within him. Love, or active sympathy with one's human fellow,

seems to be the strongest fiber known. It passes all sorts of tests with absolutely indestructible quality, whereupon we conclude that this then is vitally important to man's individual progress. No true thing is lost, but individuality is something one achieves and keeps only because one has at the bottom true love and sympathy for one's neighbor. To love one's neighbor as oneself is simply the law of self preservation, and I might add that if you don't do that your game ends right there.

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"Them that has, gets." Yes, and those who have not the love referred to are promptly relieved of whatever qualities they have that are worth while. These can be taken and appropriated by any who have the vital spark which only insures continuous individual existence.

other result of honest human effort. What matters in a any work is the spirit back of it, the love we mix with it. Now it is possible, as I say, to love every sort of work equally, and to turn from one to the other without altering one atom in the combination.

What is our pet work or preference? It results merely from our childish idea that good is limited. A child likes only one or two sorts of food at first. Gradually it learns that food is meant mainly to sustain life, and there are many sorts of food capable of that service. It is so with work. What any work is for is to develop the soul and help mould character. We begin by doing only what we find most attractive. Later, as we progress beyond the infant class, we see that any and all work is good, if it be needed, and that the need of the work, not the desire of the worker, is its raison d'etre.

Character grows in any climate, but only by the adult mind can this truth be perceived. Human beings continually seek congenial environment, the work they love; when all they need is a realization of the principles of human development, and the desire to evolve. It is imperative that each soul give his or her utmost, no matter what or how, the main thing being that we give to the utmost.

we feel, is never a useless or ornamental thing. It is of deep and vital use Trace anything pack to its source, and one will find it a vital factor in the evolution or development of God. I know this sounds rather wild, but if God includes all life, then God is in the process of growth. Believing ourselves a part of Divinity, we study to understand the plan of this everlasting opening up and growing from the "in" outward, this continuous circling through life forms.

Of course it is simple and easy to say God is all, God is Life, God is Soul, and let it go at that. But within each unit we call individual there ess, poignant desire to know, to find out the and how, and when. No matter on what plane a soul may be, it is never content for long. The inward desire pushes it on to learn the enclosed truth, the

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