

In our Unified Family in Germany marvels at birth and growth

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Photo date and location unknown

Doesn't it fascinate you to see things grow? Hasn't the growth of a simple seed to a fragrant flower ever captured your attention? Surely some kitten or puppy has won your heart as you watched his first clumsy efforts to walk and play?

I doubt if anyone could give a negative retort to such questions. Birth, growth, any sort of creation is not to be viewed objectively. It is part of us and we of it. The greatness of life and movement fills our lungs and makes the blood speed through our veins. It can be almost an intoxicating experience.

In our Unified Family the marvels of birth and growth (spiritually) reveal themselves constantly in our younger brothers and sisters.

Joining the Family may seem to some the conclusion of a long search and they may want to rest contentedly in the shade of their accomplishments. The fallacy of this stance is cleared as the awareness of his new spiritual surrounding grows. He must learn to speak the new language free of the old concepts and

phraseology. One can't fake anything or at least it would be senseless -- who would we trying to fool; God? We are all in the same boat battling against a turbulent ocean. It's no use pretending to be an admiral when everyone can see that you can barely hold a paddle to keep on course. In these circumstances it is better to accept the aid of the not so cultured "sea-man" next to you, at least he knows the ropes.

For many it's baffling that they can at last put down their defenses. Whole days at a time we may succeed in disarming them with love and kindness, but if the wind takes an unexpected turn the barricade is right up again. The ingrained manner of 20-30 years doesn't vanish over night. It's like a bad varnish which is polished off in the Family to reveal clean new wood.

So many varieties of people find themselves jumbled together in the Principle Family. Suddenly it doesn't matter who they are but how they are. These spiritual babies learn very quickly. At first they think that all the same apologies are required to explain an overweight figure or a simple education. It astonishes them to find that their worth is not judged superficially. Their positive qualities are noticed and this simultaneously gives relief to major or minor blemishes of character. Trust and a good portion of love and understanding is the best remedy for a complex-ridden nature. The actual cure for all ills is devotion to and activity for God. The life of spirit is most beautiful and means true freedom for man.

A young girl who was here for training experienced the reality of the spiritual world quite unexpectedly one day. She is a very shy person and lacked a good deal of self-confidence. As it was, she met a young girl while witnessing in the streets who was quite adamant that she wanted to hear the principle from her only. It didn't matter if she wasn't an expert teacher. Our girl was in a conflict situation. She went for counsel to the group leader asking if she should take the risk after all anyone else could explain much more in one hour and she might leave something out and then the language etc.! She returned an hour later and was barely able to contain herself for joy. "You know," she babbled, "it wasn't me at all! I never could have formed those words. Sentence after sentence poured out of me -- I could really give her the answers she needed!" She felt her cheeks with both hands; her eyes were most shiny as she said "I guess God is Universal Energy!" Then quite seriously she added: "Is it always like that?" As she was answered in the affirmative she formed a barely audible "Oh" Anyone attuned to her at that moment could feel that an endless horizon of new worlds was opening to her. As she walked away to continue witnessing she was different perhaps only a little but self-confidence was beginning to grow. It wasn't the old self which was blooming out. It was the new self that the spirit of God put in her.

God must take great pleasure to see his children grow considering that he was so long deprived of this joy. Here in our Family it is easy to feel and partake of his hopes and fears for every individual. He is so anxious for us to grow up. He meets every hazard on the trail back home with us and is eagerly waiting to fold us full in his arms never to let us go again.