

On the evening of January 18, 1956, ANNALEE SKARIN came to the Christian Chapel, 3030 Firestone Blvd., South Gate, California. Ray Charles Jarman, D. D., was its minister at the time. He introduced Annalee to the congregation. The Chapel holds over 800 people and it was filled to capacity. Her book, "To God The Glory", which beloved Jesus dictated to her, had just been published. It was the first of her five books which have come forth after her "translation". Her heart was full of its truth and beauty. Her great overflowing desire to share it with all mankind is evident in the following talk she gave that evening from the pulpit of the Christian Chapel.

It is with a feeling of deep humility and great love that I stand here tonight. It was quite difficult for me to keep this appointment. Reason sends his love to you and hopes to be with you again before too long.

There are a few things about this new book I want to tell you. I stand in such humble awe that this book could come forth in this day and age, as I did with the first one that came forth. At one time when this work first started, there was a little pamphlet alone that was printed, and it was called "The Pathway of Glory." And to those who were working with us at the time trying to understand these deeper laws and the deeper meanings, and feeling that God was pouring out His knowledge upon us faster than we were able to live by it, I used to say that the only way I could express the gratitude in my soul that such things could come to earth in this day and age, was to get down and lick up the dirt from the floors, or to lick up the dirt from the earth. I thought of how my parents would have loved it, how generation upon generations have waited to understand the things that have come to us, and so I bow my head again that God could bring forth this work so great.

The book "Ye Are Gods" was inspired, and I will explain what inspiration is to you in just a few moments. There is a correction I want to make in this book [To God The Glory]. On the inside of the flyleaf or the folder, in the first little paragraph in the yellow, it says that it is "divinely inspired". It is not. This book is given direct from God to you. The book "Ye Are Gods" is inspired.

When something is inspired, it comes into your being as inspiration, and you who are gathered here tonight--when you received the book, "Ye Are Gods" and began to read it--that same inspiration bore witness to your souls of its truth. You needed no one to convince you of it. It bore witness to your souls of its truth. You needed no one to convince you of it. It bore witness of itself and you were inspired the same as that book was written by inspiration.

I want to give you just a little account of how it was written. Some of you have heard this, because I was asked one night when a number of people were present, how this book happened to be written. I was packing my suitcase to go down to New Jersey to visit my daughter--the one that the book tells about--who was grown and had two children at the time.

My husband and I had had a small book about the size of this one [To God The Glory] published, and we had practically mortgaged our lives for five or six years in order to pay for it. We paid for that publication and gave it out.

We felt that such a book could have no price on it, and this is how we gave it. We knew some of the most spiritual people on the earth. We selected about a dozen and sent them copies. Within a few weeks there were copies going out to all countries. Every person who received a copy sent word that he had to have another copy for Uncle John and Aunt Mary and Grandmother Bennett and Aunt Susy and for their children or relatives in some part of the world. Before long we were receiving letters from all over the world. And calls from people from various parts of the earth.

I knew that there were still 800 copies in storage. I intended to be gone only five days, and I thought that if there was ever a second edition of that book to go forth that I would put in just a few pertinent passages of scripture that would be added to it, a paragraph or two or a sentence here and there. It would only take a half hour's work, because I had it already listed what I was going to do.

I was packing my suitcase to go down to New Jersey, when I heard that voice of the Almighty commanding me to get the book ready for the second edition. I thought, "Well, how peculiar" There are still 800 copies in storage; five days shouldn't make much difference." I shrugged my shoulders and I thought, "Well, it would only take a half hour at the most go get it ready, and so I left my suitcase half packed on the bed and sat down with my typewriter to get this little bit of organizing done that I had planned.

As I started to write, a voice said, "It is to be re-written. It is to be a great volume, written by the finger of God, to go out to the ends of the earth." And the book was written in fire and in tears. I wept through it. My eyes were blinded with the glory of it. At times I couldn't write. I would walk up and down the floor, and wringing my hands I would say, "Dear God, it is so beautiful. It is so beautiful, though how can it be written? And it is wonderful, how can it go forth, and who will read it, and who will receive it? I would weep as the fire would pour down through me and out through my fingertips.

We had a second floor apartment, and there were no walls to that building or the apartment. The past and the present and the future blended in one great eternity of magnificent scope. I wrote for one solid month. If I went to bed at night, I would be directed in my sleep what came next, and what came next. There wasn't time to hunt up the scripture, but thank God I had studied scripture since I was a child. In my mind had been a question mark of why and what. Before I was 15 I had read that Old Testament through and loved it.

As this began to unfold, the scripture fell into place--this goes here, this goes here. In some cases I have been condemned because I left out a comma, or misplaced a word. The scripture that is in this record I wrote mostly from memory as this Light came pouring down. After a month's time the book was completed. It was sent back East to the publishers. They sent it to two professors at Columbia University to have it edited. They made no changes, but they kept the manuscript for weeks. They held up publication for almost ten weeks. They said they couldn't let go of it.

That was an inspiration and the fire and Spirit of Almighty God poured down to give this to the world. And now I look at you, and I seem to hear that voice, "These are the ones for whom it was written. These are the ones who would receive it." And I was told I was not to be concerned about it, that God would send it forth. It has gone forth.

With this one [book] [To God The Glory], I don't quite know how to explain it to you. There is a Universal language spoken on the other side that your souls know. All of your souls understand it. Your mortal minds have not been taught it, though you could receive it in your mortal minds from your souls if you are keenly alert and deeply humble.

This book--this work--was broadcast over the earth in the Universal language in tones like the whistle that only a dog's ears catch. It was a tone only your souls heard, and everyone of you have heard these words. I was commanded to write it, to verify it to your minds. And again with such awe-inspired humility, I tried to gather these great truths and bring them into the English language.

The words poured out, and I read it and am astonished that I could have written anything with so many errors in English. I know better. The English seemed not to matter at all. The only thing that mattered was the Truth that poured out as fast as I could write it, to bring it to your minds that you would remember. And you who are His sheep would recognize it, and you would know His voice, and you would have the helping hand reach through to you who desire to fulfill this one; because "He gives no commandment unto the children of men, save He prepares the way for its fulfillment."

These [books] [Ye Are Gods and To God The Glory] contain the rules by which we must live. These tell us what is required of us and give us a vision, a map to a road. And this one [To God The Glory], in such infinite love, tells us how to fulfill it. If I could give words to the things I feel, I could give no expression to my gratitude that God could let this book come forth to this generation, for the time is at hand.

You who are walking this road are walking it with Jesus Christ, with the Angels of Heaven; and for everyone of you there is a place so terribly important to fulfill, as quickly as you are ready. Believe in the destiny that God has placed upon you, for you have been called, and your places are prepared and waiting, and there is so much to be done. There are such extreme issues that are just ahead. I have no right to tell you of them. I only ask that you travel this road in faith such as you have never used before in your lives.

Gather to you the courage from the very depth of your souls, and walk with your heads high. Let that Holy Spirit of Promise be heard when you begin to despair, for it will bear witness to your souls again and again as you travel this highway. You are meant to fulfill it, for this is your destiny. You will be given the vision of a destiny greater than you have ever imagined before, and as you travel, the way becomes more clear.

Angels will attend you. From the time that vision of this goal was given into your minds and you desired to fulfill it, angels were sent to attend you. They will never leave except to help you stand in your own strength. They will leave you at times, and you will feel despair and darkness like a little child that has tried to walk and falls, and it must learn to stand upon its feet and walk alone. So you are left at times in your own strength until you learn to stand and walk alone, until you learn to pick yourselves up when that despair of night overcomes you, that you might rend this veil of darkness from the earth.

First you must rend it from your own lives--that darkness and despair and fears and the anguish of life might be taken from you, and that you might stand with the courage to face the hosts of glory as that veil is torn asunder. Along the way will come the glimpses and the vision of glory, and you will walk on air, and you will feel that your heart is singing with a glory that can never be lost.

Don't despair too deeply when you lose that vision for a moment. The forces of darkness and light are battling in you for supremacy. They are battling over this earth to hold it enthralled. Every time you rise out of that darkness and stand up and glorify God, the powers of darkness are backed off. When you have overcome that darkness completely within you, you will reach out your hands and help to rend that veil of darkness from the earth. That is the first step of your destiny.

From there on each of you will be given a work so tremendous that if I could tell you, you wouldn't believe it. Travel this road, and travel it in joy and thanksgiving. There is a thing I want to tell you. You have a weapon which God will give you--and has given to the world--of such dynamic power that no force of darkness can withstand it. You have in your lives and in your hands a weapon. We will call it the power of God. Each of us has it. You have the power of God to accomplish anything to which you set your hearts or pin your desires upon in this triumphant road.

That power of God which is given to you to use is prayer. How else could you walk through the valley of the shadow of death and fear no evil, except you are clothed in prayer? How else can you face some of the conditions that some of you are facing unless you walk through them with prayer? No one can fulfill this great destiny that is placed upon him with the power of God in his hands unless he uses it.

Walk in prayer. Keep your minds a prayer. Let your lips be a prayer if you are by yourselves. You do not need to go along praying where people who are of profane minds would mock so sacred a privilege, but keep that prayer uppermost in your mind. And I promise you in the name of the Almighty God that you will complete this journey in triumph, this journey into Light; that with you, you will take multitudes, and that you will help to redeem an earth from the darkness in which it stands. Walk in prayer as you tread this sacred highway, and as you pray, your prayers will be answered. When you fail, there will be those who pick you up and give you strength.

Prayer is the power of Almighty God against which no darkness can penetrate. It is the power of Almighty God which will guarantee your achievement. If you have not learned how to pray, it doesn't matter. A prayer is a cry of the soul and sometimes it is so much deeper than words, and so much greater than mental desires.

Your souls know the calling for which you are ordained; your minds don't in all cases. Your minds may be reaching for things that are contrary at the present time to what your souls know. Learn to bring forth that power from within your soul. Let your souls begin to come forth, and listen to them speak. Learn to pray from the depth of your souls, and your prayers will be akin to the will of God.

You do not have to give up any petty desires. If I should tell each of you to think very definitely of the greatest desire you have in your hearts --perhaps I shall. Go home, and each of you write the desire you hold in your hearts.

Write it down and hold it close in your hands. Read it aloud when you are alone, and then place it some place and leave it awhile. Most of you, when you go back and pick it up within a few months, will have outgrown your present desire.

You will be so much farther along the path, and your vision will be so much greater that the desires that mean so much to you now will have been outgrown. You will look back and wonder why that meant so much to you. The nearer you approach the throne of God, the less your desires mean, until finally you will have one great desire. When that desire has taken over your lives, you will love God with all your hearts, for you will have reached that point where you will love Him with all your mind and all your soul, which is every atom and fiber of your being.

Every little cell within your bodies will have become converted to the power of Almighty God, and in each little cell of intelligence within your being there will be nothing but love. You will kneel to pray, and one great overwhelming desire alone will burn within your souls--and that desire will be: "Dear God, let Thy will be done."

Some of you will have quite a ways to travel before you reach it. Some of you are very close to that point. That is the point of fulfillment for in that desire you will have reached the point where your eyes will be single to the glory of God. You will understand the greatness of His will, and you will know that in His Will is your Perfection.

Oh, you may leave many little traipsing thoughts behind and little petty desires, and the little insignificant things where you stand up and want and desire and yearn. But as your soul begins to step forth and claim--claim this peace as ruler in your lives--you will learn more and more to pray according to the Spirit. And "He that asketh in the Spirit asketh according to the Will of God, and it shall be granted unto him."

And when you receive anything, you are to thank God in that Spirit, and you will find that within the center of your being as ^{you} love God with all your heart--not this heart organ, but this great heart that is the center--that your soul will begin to grow. There will be a battle within you as your Spirit grows, for this physical mind and this physical body will want to hold its rule. That battle of Light and darkness, of physical and spiritual, will take place within you first, and as you step forth into your divine heritage, the Angels of Heaven will herald your work. And you will find that Christ will reach out His hand, and when you are purified, you will behold His face.

That is a promise as eternal as life itself, as ageless as the earth. It is your promise to each one of you who is willing to fulfill it. There is no end to progression--on and on and up and up, and new vistas and new achievements, and as you travel this road and lift yourselves by the help of Almighty God in humbleness, in desire, in such worthy prayer, you will help to lift the world with you. No person can travel high without lifting a world.

Now for a minute I would like to give you some of these little unwritten laws. You will begin to have to check yourselves. Be sure that you keep in mind always and forever that this world must be a more beautiful world

because you lived in it. Each one of you must take that and bury it deep in your hearts and keep it in your minds.

This world must be a more beautiful world because you--and you--and each one of you lived in it. It can only be more beautiful because you lived in it if you live up to your heritage, and if you insist upon making it more beautiful. You will have to watch yourselves that you never help to clutter this earth, that you never throw out a scrap of paper to defile the face and beauty of it. You may even be required to help clean up messes that you didn't do.

Never do a thing when you are by yourselves that you would not desire a world to witness. Many people become slovenly when they are alone. They become careless. They are letting themselves down and nobody else. You are to walk in majesty every step of this road of life.

It is your responsibility to make this world more beautiful. If you should pass and see a nail upon a street, do you ever feel guilty if you don't pick it up? Then be sure and pick it up. This world must be more beautiful because you lived in it.

You must be responsible from this hour forth for every act. If you have a chance to take something that doesn't belong to you because the person who owns it won't need it, won't miss it--then face yourselves. Everything you do from this day forth must be as near perfect as you can make it. Live up to the inherent goodness within yourselves, the fineness that has been locked deep in your souls.

If you live true to the things that are within you, within so short a time the greatness and the power of God can be poured out without measure upon this earth. This is your responsibility. Some of you have walked in that manner, and some of you have never thought of it--it hasn't occurred to you before. But each of you from henceforth on will be held responsible, for you are chosen and called, and your responsibility will be greater each day as you advance. Love the calling that God has placed upon you.

There have been ages and eons of time where people have hungered and waited for these things that we have received. Christ tried to give them to the world, and the world crucified Him; and we got only the shadow of it, and for two thousand years a little echo came from that shadow. Now He speaks and He says, "You are to live this and this and this. You are to live beyond the laws of mortality. You are to live higher laws than mortals have ever lived. Such is required of you."

You are to love when all the world has turned to hate. Pray with all the energy of your hearts that you might be possessed of this love so God-like, so divine, so merciful. Pray for it with all the integrity of your souls. Pray for it as you have never prayed for anything else.

And if you can make that the essence of your prayer, and then turn it over to God and say, "Thy will be done,"--two things that are the most important things in existence in your lives--the two desires that must be held to as you outgrow the other little desires--those two must remain. Pray for this love until you become it, until you are love--till nothing but love can pass your mind, tell nothing but love can go out of your ~~ha gs, (?)~~ [hearts?], till nothing but love can be felt in your presence. And when you have [hands?]

fulfilled that, when you have become that love, your torch will be so brilliant that the world will come and kneel at your feet and beg for the Light that you hold.

I am grateful that I could be here with you tonight. I have waited a long time to see some of you that I have been looking for a long while. Most of you are old Friends. Together we stood in assembly before this life began. We were called and ordained to be a part of this work, because we had yearned for the opportunity to do just this. May God give us the power to complete it and keep that song singing wherever you go--a song of gratitude that you have been called for so great a mission.

I will try to see you again sometime during the month of February. I'm not sure that it will be possible, but I shall let you know later. We shall get word to Brother Jarman. In the meantime each of you begin to live by these things. Begin to walk on holy ground and to stand upon holy ground; and when I say that, I want to tell you that you must live so holy that any ground on which you stand would become sanctified.

I am not trying to talk to your minds tonight. There are learned discourses that could be given to your minds. I am trying to talk to your souls, for only they know of the things for which you were ordained and for the things that you are called to fulfill. Only they have caught deeply the true and complete vision of this work in most cases. Your minds have stood by in wondering awe, and before long your minds will be in tune with it. Your bodies will become in tune with it, and your soul will step forth to fulfill the destiny that God has given. God be with you!

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August 7, 1967