

and he whose child world of wonder and beauty has refined itself into a world of clearly perceived spiritual facts.

Now the material man, who believes only what his eyes see or his ears hear or his hands touch, finds little or nothing in the message of spiritual vision, of the Kingdom of faith. He will either deny its reality or declare his agnosticism. His spiritual eyes are sealed. Like the mole that burrowing in the ground has lost the faculty of sight, so he, grown into himself and his material surroundings, has become spiritually blind. Having eyes he sees not. And this species of humanity is perpetuated in large numbers around us. We have with us these days what is called the sensational school of philosophy. According to its teachings we are sure only of what the senses reveal, sure only of the physical; the infinite and *Eternal One* is but an infinite and eternal *energy*. The spiritual simply is not; or if it exists we can know nothing about it. Righteousness is profitable only for the life that now is. It is nothing in itself. Honesty is merely the best of policy. In the language of this school the brain and the mind that thinks are of the same substance. The brain secretes thought as the liver secretes bile. Spiritual vision, faith, is only imaginary, only a refined form of the physical and dependent for its persistence on the continuance of the body. Against this spiritual wickedness in high places we declare that there is another world than what is manifest to the senses. The spiritual is no creation of the imagination. It is as real as, more real than the very outward world we see and touch. One has said that there is a natural body and a spiritual body. And although he spoke only of the body of man yet his statement is of universal application. To every thing there is a natural and a spiritual body. There is a natural tree and a spiritual tree—the tree as it exists in the universal mind, the universal idea. There is a natural house and a spiritual house—the house as the architect has conceived it, better and lovelier than he can fashion into outward form. There is the natural earth and the spiritual earth—the earth as the creative spirit conceives it, nobler than the mere water and clay and rock and shrubbery and forest we behold.