



Federal Bureau of Investigation

Washington, D.C. 20535

October 12, 2018

MR. JOHN GREENEWALD JR.
THE BLACK VAULT
SUITE 1203
27305 WEST LIVE OAK ROAD
CASTAIC, CA 91384

FOIPA Request No.: 1412480-000
Subject: The Process Church of the Final
Judgment (1965 to Present)

Dear Mr. Greenewald:

Records responsive to your request were previously processed under the provisions of the Freedom of Information Act (FOIA). Below you will find informational paragraphs relevant to your request. Please read each item carefully.

Enclosed are 91 pages of previously processed documents and a copy of the Explanation of Exemptions. This release is being provided to you at no charge.

Please be advised that additional records potentially responsive to your subject may exist. If this release of previously processed material does not satisfy your information needs for this request, you may request an additional search for records. Submit your request by mail or fax to – Work Process Unit, 170 Marcel Drive, Winchester, VA 22602, fax number (540) 868-4997. Please cite the FOIPA Request Number in your correspondence.

For your information, Congress excluded three discrete categories of law enforcement and national security records from the requirements of the FOIA. See 5 U.S. C. § 552(c) (2006 & Supp. IV (2010)). This response is limited to those records subject to the requirements of the FOIA. This is a standard notification that is given to all our requesters and should not be taken as an indication that excluded records do, or do not, exist.

For questions regarding our determinations, visit the www.fbi.gov/foia website under “Contact Us.” The FOIPA Request Number listed above has been assigned to your request. Please use this number in all correspondence concerning your request.

You may file an appeal by writing to the Director, Office of Information Policy (OIP), United States Department of Justice, Suite 11050, 1425 New York Avenue, NW, Washington, D.C. 20530-0001, or you may submit an appeal through OIP's FOIA online portal by creating an account on the following web site: <https://www.foiaonline.gov/foiaonline/action/public/home>. Your appeal must be postmarked or electronically transmitted within ninety (90) days from the date of this letter in order to be considered timely. If you submit your appeal by mail, both the letter and the envelope should be clearly marked “Freedom of Information Act Appeal.” Please cite the FOIPA Request Number assigned to your request so it may be easily identified.

You may seek dispute resolution services by contacting the Office of Government Information Services (OGIS) at 877-684-6448, or by emailing ogis@nara.gov. Alternatively, you may contact the FBI's FOIA Public Liaison by emailing foipaquestions@fbi.gov. If you submit your dispute resolution correspondence by email, the subject heading should clearly state "Dispute Resolution Services." Please also cite the FOIPA Request Number assigned to your request so it may be easily identified.

Sincerely,



David M. Hardy
Section Chief,
Record/Information
Dissemination Section
Information Management Division

Enclosure(s)

EXPLANATION OF EXEMPTIONS

SUBSECTIONS OF TITLE 5, UNITED STATES CODE, SECTION 552

- (b)(1) (A) specifically authorized under criteria established by an Executive order to be kept secret in the interest of national defense or foreign policy and (B) are in fact properly classified to such Executive order;
- (b)(2) related solely to the internal personnel rules and practices of an agency;
- (b)(3) specifically exempted from disclosure by statute (other than section 552b of this title), provided that such statute (A) requires that the matters be withheld from the public in such a manner as to leave no discretion on issue, or (B) establishes particular criteria for withholding or refers to particular types of matters to be withheld;
- (b)(4) trade secrets and commercial or financial information obtained from a person and privileged or confidential;
- (b)(5) inter-agency or intra-agency memorandums or letters which would not be available by law to a party other than an agency in litigation with the agency;
- (b)(6) personnel and medical files and similar files the disclosure of which would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy;
- (b)(7) records or information compiled for law enforcement purposes, but only to the extent that the production of such law enforcement records or information (A) could reasonably be expected to interfere with enforcement proceedings, (B) would deprive a person of a right to a fair trial or an impartial adjudication, (C) could reasonably be expected to constitute an unwarranted invasion of personal privacy, (D) could reasonably be expected to disclose the identity of confidential source, including a State, local, or foreign agency or authority or any private institution which furnished information on a confidential basis, and, in the case of record or information compiled by a criminal law enforcement authority in the course of a criminal investigation, or by an agency conducting a lawful national security intelligence investigation, information furnished by a confidential source, (E) would disclose techniques and procedures for law enforcement investigations or prosecutions, or would disclose guidelines for law enforcement investigations or prosecutions if such disclosure could reasonably be expected to risk circumvention of the law, or (F) could reasonably be expected to endanger the life or physical safety of any individual;
- (b)(8) contained in or related to examination, operating, or condition reports prepared by, on behalf of, or for the use of an agency responsible for the regulation or supervision of financial institutions; or
- (b)(9) geological and geophysical information and data, including maps, concerning wells.

SUBSECTIONS OF TITLE 5, UNITED STATES CODE, SECTION 552a

- (d)(5) information compiled in reasonable anticipation of a civil action proceeding;
- (j)(2) material reporting investigative efforts pertaining to the enforcement of criminal law including efforts to prevent, control, or reduce crime or apprehend criminals;
- (k)(1) information which is currently and properly classified pursuant to an Executive order in the interest of the national defense or foreign policy, for example, information involving intelligence sources or methods;
- (k)(2) investigatory material compiled for law enforcement purposes, other than criminal, which did not result in loss of a right, benefit or privilege under Federal programs, or which would identify a source who furnished information pursuant to a promise that his/her identity would be held in confidence;
- (k)(3) material maintained in connection with providing protective services to the President of the United States or any other individual pursuant to the authority of Title 18, United States Code, Section 3056;
- (k)(4) required by statute to be maintained and used solely as statistical records;
- (k)(5) investigatory material compiled solely for the purpose of determining suitability, eligibility, or qualifications for Federal civilian employment or for access to classified information, the disclosure of which would reveal the identity of the person who furnished information pursuant to a promise that his/her identity would be held in confidence;
- (k)(6) testing or examination material used to determine individual qualifications for appointment or promotion in Federal Government service the release of which would compromise the testing or examination process;
- (k)(7) material used to determine potential for promotion in the armed services, the disclosure of which would reveal the identity of the person who furnished the material pursuant to a promise that his/her identity would be held in confidence.

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Records Branch

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Type of References Requested

Regular Request (Analytical Search)
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 Subversive References Only
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Process Church of the
Final Judgement

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Date: 3/28/72

To Director, FBI

(Bufile .)

b1

Attention : _____

W.D.
Legal Attaché, Ottawa

(105-4440)

Title

PROCESS CHURCH OF THE
FINAL JUDGEMENT

Character

IS - CANADA

Reference

Enclosed are the following communications received from the

Original and two copies of [] letter dated 3/22/72

Remarks.

Please note request in paragraph 2.

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DECLASSIFY ON: 25X
#913990 6-5-72

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**THE PROCESS
CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT**



BOSTON CT.
46 CONCORD AVENUE
CAMBRIDGE, MASS 02138
TEL. (617) 492-5410

AS IT IS

I was twenty five years old when I met The Process. That I was in New Orleans, when I was at the lowest ebb in the whole of my life

I'd tried working for a living and not working for a living I'd tried Roman Catholicism and meditation I'd tried peace marches and drugs I'd tried theosophy, theology, scientology, astrology, numerology, mantras, yoga and on and on, free love, free sex, free societies promising freedom from inhibitions freedom from problems, freedom from death, freedom from life, and on and on, mysticism, occultism, spiritualism and pelmanism, and on and on, and all in eight short years.

It started when I was seventeen and ended when I was twenty five and met The Process

They said to me "The world is sick and the sickness can only end in death, death of the world" Check I'd seen that for myself

They said to me "The Latter Days are upon us, and the prophecies for the End are now being fulfilled" Check I'd come across that too in my investigations

They said to me "He who tries to live IN the world and be OF the world must die with the world" That made sense to me too, because I'd seen where the world was headed

They said: "This is man's last incarnation, his last chance to pay off all debts incurred both in this lifetime and all previous lifetimes" It felt right.

They said "We can no longer afford enmities, hatreds, self-indulgences, self-pities and self-condemnations They are the cankers that take root inside us and blind our sight, block our hearing and dull our sensitivities to the point where we begin to stultify into death, instead of stretching upwards into life "

Yes, it had begun to happen to me At twenty five I had tried so hard and failed so dismally I was blind, deaf and dumb, all I had left was a front to present to the rest of the world, an image that said 'I'm all right I know what I'm doing and where I'm going. It's really quite simple if you're as smart as I am.' I THINK my image fooled people, it even managed to fool me sometimes – except when I was alone

Yes, so far so good I believed them

They said to me "The only evil is failure, and failure is refusal to fulfill our capabilities, meet our destinies, and stand true to the Purpose of GOD" I didn't know too much about that but I was willing to find out

"What shall I do?" I asked

"Work, my friend, work "

So work I did I made doors and hung them, waited in the Cavern (coffee lounge), washed dishes in the kitchen, and did anything that required doing

In the meantime I took a job at a coffee bar in order to pay my way in Process activities The job was my first in two years, since I had decided some time previously that jobs were the answer to nothing, and not just my levels of job either – truck driving, carpentry, meat packing and odd jobbing

generally – but all jobs where I'd seen people in action, lawyers, doctors, engineers, policemen, teachers, et al

They all had their gripes and complaints They were all dissatisfied They all had the miseries.

I'd even visited a psychiatrist when I was twenty two, to see if he could straighten out some of the circular tours in my head, and after talking with him for some time, had arrived at the conclusion that although his image was on about the same level as mine, in general he was in worse shape than I was.

So, I worked for The Process

They said "As you give so shall you receive" I gave to the best of my ability, and I received I felt better than I'd felt for years.

I attended Process activities and began to find out about myself, with reality for the first time

I began to find out about the Gods

The Three Great Gods of the Universe Jehovah, Lucifer and Satan. Consciously or unconsciously, apathetically, half-heartedly, enthusiastically or fanatically, under countless other names than those by which we know them, and under innumerable disguises and descriptions, men have followed the three Great Gods of the Universe ever since the creation. Each one according to his nature

For the three Great Gods represent three basic human patterns of reality Within the framework of each pattern there are countless variations and permutations, widely varying grades of suppression and intensity Yet each one represents a fundamental problem, a deep-rooted driving force, a pressure of instincts and desires, terrors and revulsions

All three of them exist to some extent in every one of us But each of us leans more heavily towards one of them, whilst the pressures of the other two provide the presence of conflict and uncertainty

JEHOVAH, the wrathful God of vengeance and retribution, demands discipline, courage and ruthlessness, and a single-minded dedication to duty, purity and self-denial All of us feel those

demands to some degree, some more strongly and more frequently than others

LUCIFER, the Light Bearer, urges us to enjoy life to the full, to value success in human terms, to be gentle and kind and loving, and to live in peace and harmony with one another Man's apparent inability to value success without descending into greed, jealousy and an exaggerated sense of his own importance, has brought the God Lucifer into disrepute He has become mistakenly identified with Satan

SATAN, the receiver of transcendent souls and corrupted bodies, instils in us two directly opposite qualities, at one end an urge to rise above all human and physical needs and appetites, to become all soul and no body, all spirit and no mind, and at the other end a desire to sink BENEATH all human values, all standards of morality, all ethics, all human codes of behaviour, and to wallow in a morass of violence, lunacy and excessive physical indulgence. But it is the lower end of Satan's nature that men fear, which is why Satan, by whatever name, is seen as the Adversary

I began to find out about Christ and what He was really trying to tell us

I began to find out about the grey forces, the hypocrites, who by their hypocrisy, still, two thousand years later, crucify Christ daily

I began to find out about the Unity of Christ and Satan

Christ said, Love thine enemy

Christ's Enemy was Satan and Satan's Enemy was Christ

Through Love enmity is destroyed

Through Love saint and sinner destroy the enmity between them

Through Love Christ and Satan have destroyed Their enmity and come together for the End

Christ to Judge, Satan to execute the Judgement. Salvation or Doom

I began to find out how we, humanity, have maligned Satan, have made Him the scapegoat for our own evil and weakness and negativity And I began to understand!

I was invited to attend Sabbath Assembly at The Process where I was made an Acolyte of the Church My first step in the Process hierarchy

That Assembly was moving, deeply moving, a real experience for me We sang Process hymns, hymns I'd never heard before yet felt were so familiar We chanted Process chants, chants I'd never heard before yet felt I'd known for the whole of my life.

The long candles burned, throwing light and shadow over the beautiful Assembly hall Incense, sweet and thick, wafted in smokey spirals up round the polished wood beams

The Cross, symbol of Christ, stood stark above the altar, and the Mendes Goat, symbol of Satan, was there with us For we were about unity, and for the first time in my life I understood what unity was, not with my mind or my intellect, but with my feelings, which is where after all, the truth lies

I'd used my intellect for years and it had profited me nothing. I'd watched others using their intellects too for years, and could see that it was taking them nowhere fast, except downwards, because there's a ceiling on intellect, beyond which we cannot go

We can use intellect to solve mathematical equations, to resolve financial problems, to create new wonder drugs, to increase food production, to evolve new philosophies, to build giant complexes, to revolutionise education, to instigate mass media and to fly to the moon We can use our intellect to do all of these things, and we have, and where are we now?

Is humanity any happier, any better, any more satisfied, any less frustrated, any less anxious, any less afraid than it has

ever been because of the use of intellect. Are YOU any happier, any better, any more satisfied, any less frustrated, any less anxious, any less afraid, because of the use of intellect?

No. If we are to be honest we must admit that there is more unhappiness, instability, insecurity, chaos, anxiety, fear, and downright misery in the world, than ever before, on a wider scale than ever before, and with no reassuring solutions in view to allay the more and more widely held view that man is headed for extinction.

So, there's a ceiling on intellect beyond which we cannot go.

But there's no ceiling on emotion. Our feelings can expand to encompass any knowledge.

But feelings can be frightening, they tell us so much about ourselves if we listen to them, about what we are, about what we want. And very often what we are and what we want doesn't fit with the image of ourselves that we've created.

Feelings can tell us that we're stupid or cowardly or confused or inferior or unacceptable or any of the other things we don't want to know about ourselves, and then we really push down on those feelings, hard. Then we decide that feeling really is dangerous. We revert to intellect, fast, and look for somewhere to put the blame for those feelings of inadequacy.

So there's no ceiling on emotion, but feelings can be cruel and bitter things, particularly if we're alone with them. Any wonder then that we try to live by reason and intellect and rationale and logic?

But once we can see that we're not alone with them, that all of us at some time feel stupid and cowardly and confused and inferior and unacceptable, and that that is just how it is, part of the human predicament, once we can come together with people who understand, who've been there themselves, who love us, and whom we can love, then we start to get the courage to listen to what our feelings are trying to tell us.

I didn't know too much about any of that the first time I attended a Sabbath Assembly, and became an Acolyte of The

Process. What I did know was that I felt what unity meant; unity with other human beings, and unity with superhuman Beings.

For They were there that night, those superhuman Beings, and Their presences were new to me. I felt afraid, I felt overwhelmed; I felt very small. But also, for the first time, I felt a surge of exultation, of joy, of being at one with something I'd known somewhere in the dim and distant past, and that I had found for myself again.

Now I knew I was on the right path. There was a feeling of rightness in me that gave me the sort of courage I didn't know I possessed, that gave me the sort of confidence I didn't know was possible, that gave me the sort of invulnerability that knows it can meet any challenge, surmount any obstacle and invade the very Pit of Hell itself if that is what is required.

I was an Acolyte of the Church

I was a Processean

I had come home

Since that time I have discussed my feelings during that Sabbath Assembly with other Processeans, and they tell me they too have felt the feelings I've tried to describe, some sooner in their progress within The Process, others later. But all have felt the feelings, and once felt, those feelings never entirely leave you, so that no matter how tough the going at any given moment, there's this glow inside you that sustains you and lets you know that you're never alone.

Getting 'the knowledge' other Processeans described these feelings to me as. Well, I got 'the knowledge' that night, and nothing has ever been the same since. This also I was told, and have since discovered for myself, is according to format. Once 'the knowledge' is given, nothing is ever the same again.

Since that time I've travelled a long way with The Process, physically, mentally and spiritually, a long way. But the night on which I became an Acolyte stands out in my memory as the start of the journey. After that night I was aware of the beginnings of big differences in myself.

Firstly, 'Religion' was real to me where it had never been before. Previously I had decided that religion was 'bunk', and had stated it quite vociferously to anyone who got me going on the subject (I imagine the temerity, me with my great non-knowledge, deciding that the thing that had been most important to most of humanity down through all the ages, was 'bunk'. My only excuse is that I'd looked at religion, and what I'd seen practised in its name was one great sham, one great cover-up for greed, avarice, dishonesty, betrayal and the sheerest hypocrisy.)

So, religion wasn't bunk — well certainly not all religion! One up to me I could ditch a stubbornly held agreement, do a vast about face, and feel fine — even quite smart really for having discovered it.

Next, whenever I'd looked at myself previously I'd felt pretty much the bottom of the barrel. You know, other people were better looking, or smarter, or more lucid, or more confident, or more charming, or more aggressive, or more successful, or you know. If you're honest, you've been there too. We all have.

I'd always known that we all trotted around images of ourselves, but now I began to see just the extent of the images that most people have built around themselves for fear of being seen and known — or even seeing and knowing, for if we see and know, that gives us a responsibility, for what we're usually seeing and knowing is a terrible vulnerability in people, the great insecurity exposed, the fear of what the future holds laid bare, the crushing anxiety of what the end will be for them, laid open for inspection.

Most of us aren't aware to any large extent of these things in ourselves, most of us try very hard NOT to be aware of these things in ourselves. But they're there nevertheless, gnawing away at our vitals like a cancer, draining away our confidence, draining away our vitality, draining away our willpower, making

us much less than we are, much less than we could be, much less than we should be, for our own fulfillment.

Now that I could see myself more clearly, necessarily I could see other people more clearly also. I could see that what starts off as images ends up as brick walls surrounding each one of us, for fear of what might get in or out. And seeing, I could offer something, some little thing, a little warmth, comfort, contact, a little sympathy.

I felt sympathy, I'd been there too. I started to want to help other people up out of the bottom of their particular barrels.

Some don't want to come up. Maybe it's easier down there, maybe it's more comfortable, maybe there's nothing they want anyhow, maybe there's nothing they believe they can have any more. But some do want to come up, and them, praise GOD, I can give to, to the best of my ability to give, and their ability to receive. And receiving is very often harder than giving, since it puts us under an obligation, and none of us enjoys being under an obligation. The only answer to it, is to give and give and give.

"As you give so shall you receive," they told me, and I believed them, and they were right.

I'm still convinced there's no altruism in my giving. I'm still convinced I give only in order to receive, and I don't really mind that at all. If giving in order to receive is me at my selfish best, I shall pursue my course, because it feels good and right, and it's the law of Christ.

Next, I started looking at my fellow Processeans more closely. In the first place I'd felt drawn to them and a little bit afraid at the same time. I'd felt drawn because of some inner quality of serenity and purpose and I'd felt a little afraid because it seemed as though most of them could see right through me, and knew things about me that I didn't even know myself.

Now I felt less like an outsider and more like one of them, an 'Inside Processean' as opposed to an 'Outside Processean', although at that stage I was still living outside with other people who wanted to become part of The Process

What I now saw about my fellow Processeans was that they were happy — not a very penetrating observation I know, but a very surprising one for me, I'd never met people before who were genuinely happy — and free — they were free from the sort of self-consciousnesses that I at any rate had been prone to — and diverse — there were not many 'Inside Processeans' in New Orleans at that time, ten at most, with various comings and goings from Process Chapters in other parts of the United States, but the stable body comprised not more than ten, and ten such different types, from different backgrounds, with different educational standards, different financial means or lack of them, different talents, attributes, natures and outlooks

I've since discovered that the diversity is more, much more than I was able to see at that time Processeans cover the social spectrum. Graduates from top universities through to near illiterates, ex-engineers, drug addicts, architects, teachers, burns, time and motion experts, panhandlers, artists, electricians and chartered accountants, and all living and working together with understanding and dedication, Jew with Arab, Jew with Christian, Jew with German, (what is it about the Jews?) — I could go on but I'm sure you've got the point

Anyhow, at that time I was viewing The Process and Processeans through the eyes of a brand new Acolyte, and I liked what I saw

One more thing I feel is worth mentioning from that period of my history in The Process. Never in the whole of my life, anywhere, had I felt so accepted or so acceptable. Not the 'accepted' or 'acceptable' where nobody really cares whether you're there or not there. These people cared. They cared about whether I resisted what I was there to find out about myself, and so drove myself down. They cared about whether I accepted what I was there to find out about myself, and

so freed myself from the bonds that bound me to the world and the conflicts of humanity

They cared, but the caring was without criticism, without judgement. I was what I was, bum or tycoon, stupid or brilliant, mad or sane, hostile or sympathetic, I was what I was, and they accepted me as such

So I had nothing to fight, except myself, and I kept my wars with myself to an absolute minimum in order to make fast progress, although I never could move fast enough for my own satisfaction, and that hasn't changed even now

But I did move. One week after I was received into the Church as an Acolyte, I was received further into the Church as an initiate and given my Cross. Six weeks after that I was baptised with my new Process name, and accepted into the Unity of Christ and Satan as a Messenger of that Unity.

This is the fastest that these steps can be taken and I really felt proud of myself, another somewhat strange feeling for me

Shortly after my baptism, it was time for The Process to leave New Orleans. It had been there for something like four months, running an Open Chapter (as opposed to a Closed Chapter where purely internal activities take place), an Open Chapter where everybody and anybody was welcome to attend activities. And everybody and anybody certainly did attend activities, en masse

We had a fair-sized three storey building in the famous French Quarter of New Orleans. But fair-sized or no, it was never big enough for all the people who wanted to cram into it

You would have imagined that in Louisiana, deepest of the deep Southern States and notoriously conservative, that something as revolutionary as The Process, preaching such unpalatables as 'The End of the World' ("What do you mean the end of the world?"), and 'the Unity of Christ and Satan'

("Who ever heard of such a thing?"), would itself be unpalatable But no, if you had imagined that you would have imagined wrong Hundreds of people passed in and out of that fair-sized building every day, and during activities — Progresses, Processcenes, Telepathy Developing Circles, Discussion Groups, Sessions, Assemblies, and Midnight Meditations — overflowed from fair-sized room to room to room

So leaving New Orleans meant leaving many friends behind, and that saddened us. But word had come down the hierarchy that we should move, word from the Super Beings Whom we attend, and Whose life force is channelled through us.

Their directives are very often tests of faith Do we still have roots in this world? Do we still need material security? Do we still need environmental stability? Do we still need money in our pockets? Do we still need to know where our next meal is coming from? Do we still need to know where we're going to sleep tonight?

If the answer to any of these questions is 'yes', we're still short on faith For not until we've given ourselves over completely to the higher Powers can we be born again

Christ said "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of GOD" And being born again is living totally in faith, faith that however seemingly impossible the circumstances, that in faith we shall overcome, faith that whatever our needs may be, in faith those needs will be met I have lived with this creed for two years now, and have witnessed and been part of such a series of miracles, that, please GOD, I shall never doubt again

But I was new to the Game when word came that we were leaving New Orleans, and apart from feeling sad about leaving many friends behind, there were things I couldn't understand Why, when we were doing so beautifully, good accommodation, enough money coming in, many people interested in us, fascinated by us, working with us and wanting to become part of us, should we suddenly up sticks and leave? Nobody wanted us to leave, except maybe a few nutters who'd heard the word 'Satan' in connection with us, and decided out of their own

heads that we were all drug addicts, or sex maniacs or con men, or black magicians, or even at a pinch, murderers and rapists.

Fortunately the nutters were a very tiny minority, and the more intelligent people recognised that here was something new and worth finding out about They, like me, obviously liked what they found out, since they kept coming back for more And they, the ones who kept coming back for more, certainly didn't want us to leave

So why should we leave? Wasn't it important to us to have success in terms of money, people, love, admiration and acceptance?

No, it was not We are here to do the will of the Gods and if we fail to do that will, all the success in terms of money, people, love, admiration and acceptance in the world, will give us no satisfaction For in purely worldly terms there IS no satisfaction (There is an abnormally high suicide rate amongst millionaires, which, if I'd needed proof, would have helped)

But I didn't need proof I'd seen enough of 'worldly success' myself, to know that it brought nothing but transitory pleasure, of the 'aren't I clever' variety Then after the short glow of self-satisfaction, comes the same dull ache, the same hollowness, the same futility, then, more whoring after empty pleasure, more whoring after empty success "For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul "

I was convinced And this time I'd convinced myself I hadn't had to go to another Processean of greater experience and higher rank to say "Why, how, which, when, where?" I'd gotten it for myself I was beginning to open up as a channel, to the extent that almost as soon as I asked a question, in came the answer My faith was increasing My scope was expanding

Now I was ready to leave New Orleans So were other new Processeans whose faith had already taken them to the point I had reached, or maybe beyond

It was easy for me I had nothing to give up, except my own

miserable doubts. Others had to choose between The Process and well paid jobs, The Process and a university degree, The Process and a professional reputation, The Process and a beautiful home, in short, between The Process and their roots in this world

The ones who made their decision FOR The Process, then set about organising to get themselves to San Francisco, and to the Process Chapter in that city. We travelled by every available means of transportation. Some went by train, others by car or truck or 'plane or bus or by hitching rides. Some even, believe it or not, went by boat

Well, all of that was almost two years ago, and during that almost two years, I've been part of Process Chapters in San Francisco, Los Angeles, and New York, then, leaving the States, Process Chapters in Holland, France, Germany, Italy and now, England

During that almost two years I have changed immeasurably, both by being part of Closed Process Chapters where the accent is on training, self- and other-realisation, learning, knowledge, self-expression and expansion, change and development, and by being part of Open Process Chapters where the accent is on spreading the Word through literature, and through activities which everybody and anybody is welcome to attend!

The changes I've noted in myself stagger me sometimes when I compare the 'me' I now am, to the 'me' I once was

Everything that once was a problem to me no longer is. The anxieties that once dogged my movements have evaporated into thin air. The uncertainties I used to feel about my own worth and stature and acceptability have dropped away and left me free. I now know who I am and where I'm going, and what I'm in this world for. I now know my function, my purpose, my fulfillment and my destiny, and this of course is the greatest change of all

Now, when people on the fringes of The Process ask me questions like "How can we believe in GOD when the world is in such a state and people are suffering so terribly?" I can answer with my own conviction "GOD is not responsible to us for the state of the world and the suffering of humanity. WE are responsible to GOD that we allow such things to be." Or when someone says to me almost complainingly "What is The Process trying to say? I don't really understand the literature or what goes on at the activities," I can, with my own conviction use the words Christ used when His disciples asked him why He spoke in parables "That seeing they may see, and not perceive, and hearing they may hear, and not understand, lest at any time they should be converted and their sins should be forgiven them"

Or again, the people who say to me "Your literature, and everything The Process is and stands for, makes so much sense to me. It answers so many previously unanswered questions, and relates directly to me as nothing ever has before," to them I can say, again using the words of Christ "But blessed are your eyes, for they see, and your ears, for they hear" And to that I can add in my own words "Welcome, you are one of us"

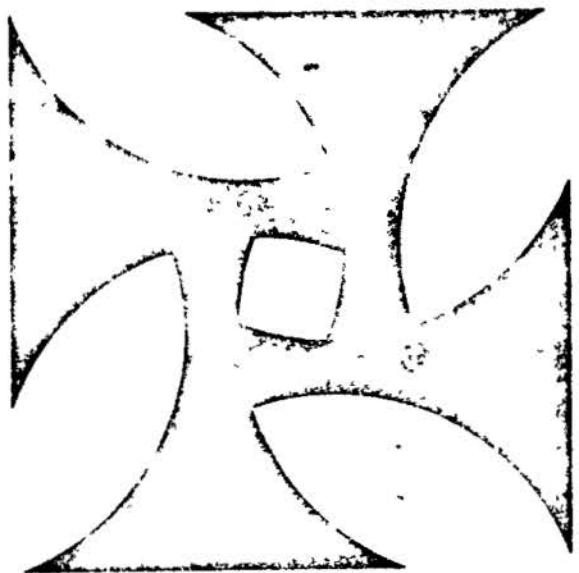
As for me, I am a Prophet of the Church. I am a Processean. I have come home

As for you, if my humble effort to explain to you what The Process means to me, helps to explain what The Process could mean for you, I'm glad. And my dearest wish is to say to you, whoever and whatever you are "Welcome, you are one of us"

SO BE IT



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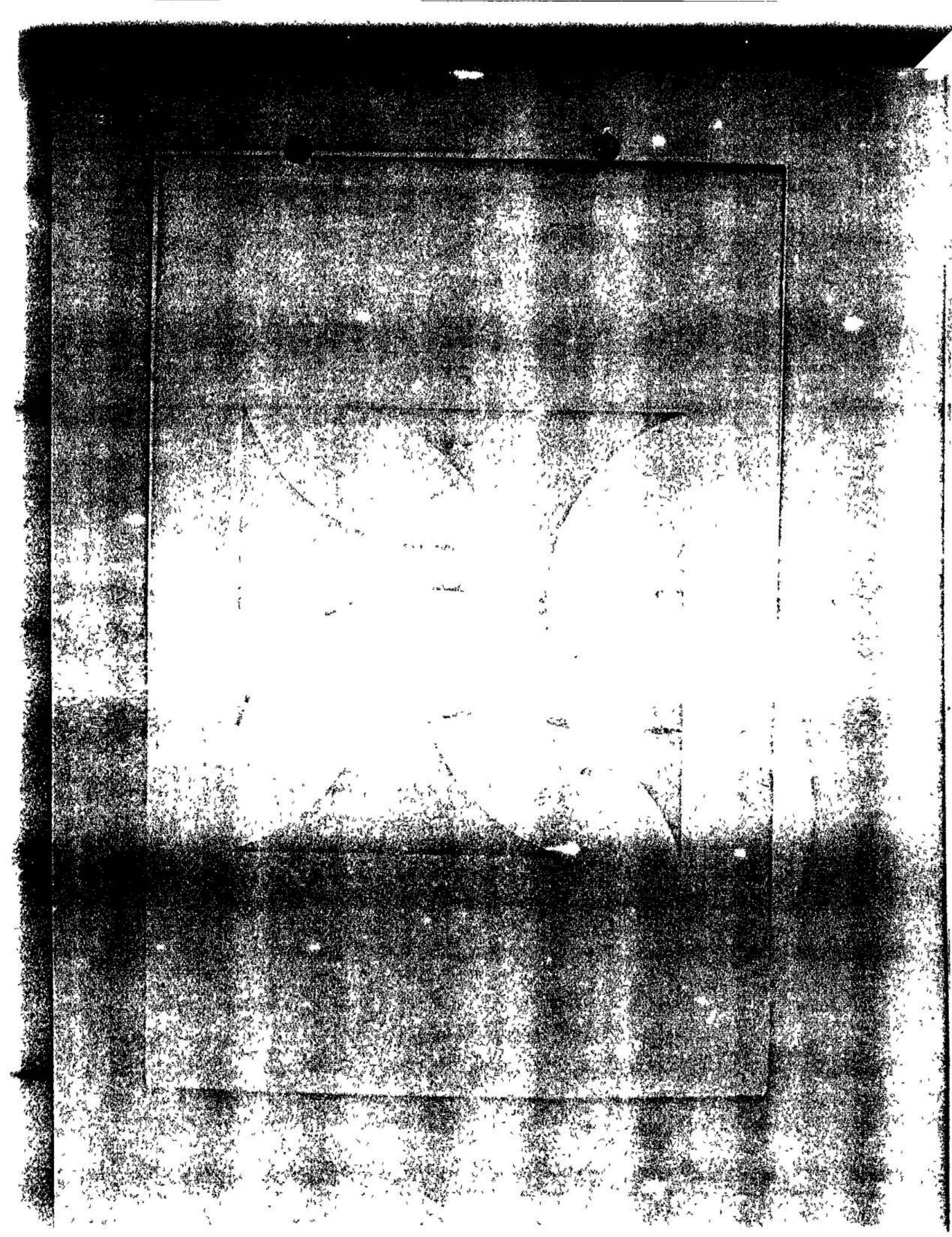
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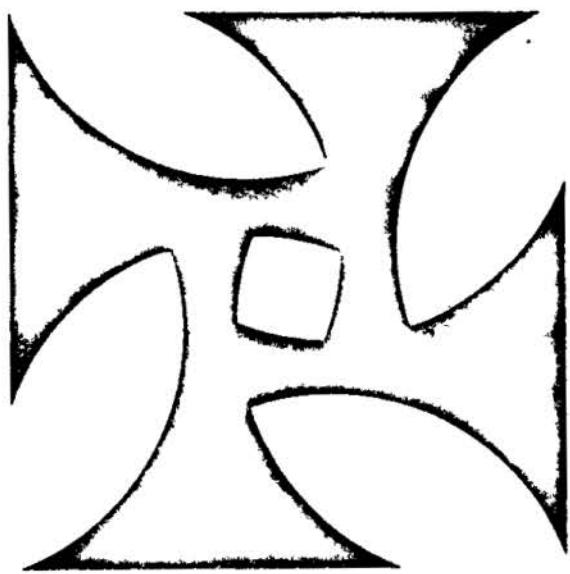
THE PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

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THE PROCESS
CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

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We of The Process have a Chapter in Boston, from which we are helping, to the best of our current ability, those — and there are many — who need help

We work with people of all ages, colours and creeds, who, temporarily or permanently, are unable to help themselves

They may be sick or crippled, alcoholics or drug addicts. They may simply be afraid or lonely, or feel futile because they have lost their purpose in life

Some have lost all dignity and self respect, and are striving to regain those very necessary qualities within themselves. Others are in conflict with society or parents or children or education or authority or even life

And all, every single one of them, have problems, problems ranging from simple survival needs through to deep seated enmities with self and the world

WILL YOU HELP?

We have a store and a free kitchen from which we supply — for a small donation if the recipient can afford it — clothing, bedding and other survival type items, depending on what is in stock

If you have any such items to spare, we would very gratefully receive and distribute them on your behalf

From our kitchen we supply whatever food is available to those who are poor and hungry. Will you give us some food for these people in need? Bread, butter or margarine, sandwich fillings, tinned or packet soups, milk, coffee, tea, cookies, jams, marmalades, or anything else you feel you can spare. Anything you donate will be put to excellent use and truly appreciated

In return, is there anything YOU need?

If so, tell us and we will try to find it for you

* * *

If at this point you feel you know enough, and would like to give to us, or to give to others through us, please turn to the back page for our telephone number and address. If on the other hand you would like to know a little more, please read on

As well as the purely physical needs, the emotional and spiritual problems of those who want to change themselves from what they are to what they could be must be tackled

Despair, fear, anxiety, boredom, loneliness, wretchedness, hopelessness, resentment, hatred, alienation, baulking of everything including ourselves, all of these and more of the same are our spiritual problems, our conflicts with ourselves and the world, our enmities with ourselves and life and GOD, our own personal CHRIST and SATAN fighting within us for survival and supremacy

But CHRIST said Love thine enemy
CHRIST'S enemy was SATAN and SATAN'S
enemy was CHRIST
Through Love enmity is destroyed
Through Love saint and sinner destroy
the enmity between them
Through Love CHRIST and SATAN have destroyed
their enmity and come together for the End,
CHRIST to Judge, SATAN to execute the Judgement

And love is the major way that we have of resolving the conflict between the CHRIST and SATAN in ourselves, that leads to misery and isolation, loss of contact and separation from our fellow beings, alienation from and hatred of other human beings, who, just like like ourselves, are trying to make the best of life in a harsh and

difficult world, a world MADE harsh and difficult by those same conflicts, that same CHRIST and SATAN in each of us

We cannot at this point reach as far as LOVING the evil in ourselves that is SATAN, but we can take the first step. We can acknowledge the fact that the evil is there in us, manifesting in the dislikes that we feel for one another, the lusts of the flesh that can lead to self indulgence in eating, drinking, sex and drugs, the failures to give help where help is required, the demands for self instead of the giving of self, and the fear we know, fear of retribution for what we feel we have done wrong

We cannot at this point ACCEPT the evil within ourselves that is SATAN, but we can take the first step. We can accept the fact that the evil is in US, rather than justifying it away by saying that it's not our fault, or by blaming other people, circumstances, organisations, institutions, rules and regulations, environment, government or the weather

And once we HAVE acknowledged that SATAN IS IN US, each individual one of us, and that it's not simply other people who are evil, then we can go further. Instead of hating, rejecting and being ashamed of the evil in ourselves, we can begin to accept and understand it — our manifestation of CHRIST'S love for SATAN — and that is the key to changing it

And once we have stopped fighting the SATAN in ourselves by running from it, hiding from it, suppressing it, ignoring it, denying it, reducing its importance, wishing it weren't there, pretending it's NOT there, being blind to it, or invalidating it in any one of a hundred other ways, we can redirect into more positive channels, the energy we've been using to fight against ourselves, and, we can unfix the fixated attention on ourselves and give it to other people, where its returns are much more rewarding

When we reach the point where we have more attention on others and their problems than on ourselves and our problems, where our INSTINCT as well as our aspiration is to give to others rather than demanding for ourselves, we're winning

We have learned the truth of CHRIST's words "As ye give, so shall ye receive"

This is the Universal Law. If we give love and warmth and contact, we shall receive love and warmth and contact. If we give hatred and fear and suspicion, we shall receive them in return. If we defend ourselves against others, others will defend themselves against us. If we attack others, others will attack us. If we take, we will be taken from. Anything we give, whether positive or negative, will be returned to us in full measure

As long as we KNOW this, we cannot stray far from the path. Sometimes there is a need to prove it. We test our knowledge of the Universal Law, blaming, criticising, or demanding. And in return we are blamed, criticised and demanded from — naturally!

That SHOULD be enough. We should have our proof. But sometimes, some little demon of perversity or masochism drives us on, to prove against all the evidence, that we CAN be selfish, blameful, baulky and self absorbed, and still be happy and fulfilled. We can't, as we very soon discover. All that happens is that we end up miserable and frustrated

If we're wise and life orientated, at this point we set ourselves firmly back on the path of loving and giving and contact with GOD. If we're stupid and death orientated, we carry on, poor victims of circumstance, poor victims of 'them' who won't give us what we want, poor victims of 'them' who don't understand us, make no allowances for us, are cruel to us, take us for granted — and had better watch out or WE'LL show them!

In this state, we're out of contact with ourselves and everything else, we're out of control of ourselves and everything else, we're no good to ourselves or anything else. In this state, our only true reality is our own misery. We're right back where we started, slaves to our negative selves

This latter, fortunately, seldom happens. Normally, once we have learned the way, we are able to catch ourselves on the way down, before we hit rock bottom. Then we simply begin again where we left off, the lessons of positivity, and the rewards that positivity brings, once more well learned — better learned this time in fact because of our fall from grace and the stark difference we've seen in our selves between one state and the other.

Well, this is one way we have of tackling spiritual problems, a simple imparting of spiritual knowledge. If it appeals to you, if it's real to you, makes sense to you, or in any other way strikes a chord in you, come along to the Chapter and find out more.

We have other ways of helping you to help yourself to help us to help others, Telepathy Developing Circles, where you can develop your telepathic abilities through psychometry and the like, Processcenes, which are fairly rumbustious, great for self-expression, great for emotional release and great fun, Midnight Meditations, which are quiet, warm, gentle and full of contact. There are our Sabbath Assemblies, the most intensely religious point of our week, where we come into communion with the Great Superbeings of the Universe.

For those who become part of the Church, there are advanced courses, telepathy sessions, progresses, discussion groups, etc., all of which are concerned with contact and communication, the realisation and development of the self, the solving of problems, and the changing of the self one doesn't much love to the self one can love. This last is important, because if we cannot love ourselves, then we cannot love anyone else. And this is not self-love of the 'give to me, I want, I need, I deserve' variety, but self-love of the 'I have sympathy, understanding and other good things to give, and I have the confidence and ability to give them where they are required' variety.

* * *

This is the briefest possible resumé of what The Process is about and what Processeans are setting out to do. If you still want to know more, there is literature available for sale at the local Chapter, and of course all the activities previously mentioned, which you are warmly welcome to attend.

CHAPTER ACTIVITIES

| | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| Sabbath Assembly | Saturdays | 7 00 p m |
| Circle | Fridays | 7 00 - 8 20 p m |
| Processcene | Fridays | 8 40 - 10 00 p m |
| Midnight Meditation | Fridays & Saturdays | midnight |

A charge of \$1.50 is made for the Circle and the Processcene and of 75¢ for the Midnight Meditation. However for anyone who cannot presently afford this, a donation of whatever sum can be afforded will do very well.

Our Cavern (coffee bar) is open every day except Thursday between 6 00 p m and 11 00 p m, with late closing on Friday and Saturday night at 1 00 a m. The Cavern has no entrance fee, and its menu includes delicious and inexpensive health foods available for your eating pleasure.

All our activities start promptly at the advertised times. Once begun they cannot be disturbed, so if you want to attend, do arrive at the Chapter with time to spare.

That's it for now. Thank you for staying with us this far. And if you feel we can give to YOU, fine! If you feel you can give to US, you're equally welcome, we'll be happy to learn from your knowledge and experience, and, there is always lots of physical work to be done too if you're willing and able!

Contact our Contacts Officer

Father Christian
THE PROCESS - CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT
BOSTON CHAPTER
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Recorded by

FOR GEORGE
TOSTO

In the beginning there was purity, and calm, and peace, and beauty. And there was truth, truth undistorted by the fragmentation of a lie, truth undimmed by any mist of hypocrisy, truth untarnished by the blight of fear.

And there was a Spirit in the void, and the Spirit was the Spirit of CHRIST. And the void was populous while yet it was empty; it was populous with the foreshadowings of the drama that was to come. Now the drama was the drama of man, and there were actors and players, technicians and directors, and a cast that would number to infinity.

And CHRIST was in the void. And the Spirit of CHRIST was the spirit of knowledge and the spirit of truth, and in CHRIST were truth and knowledge conjoined together.

And the stillness in the universe of CHRIST was absolute, and all was seen in the perfection of its detail. And it was calm, and it was pure, and there was no noise, nor any bustle. But there was silent contemplation of the nature of things, and there was no interference, and no denial of that which was true.

And JEHOVAH created man.

And CHRIST was in this thing that was called man; a spark of the being of CHRIST was instilled and infused into the being that was called man. And that in man which was of CHRIST was the element in man that held to the truth, that was pure and knew GOD with an instinct and a response that were without limit and without hesitation. And that in man which was of CHRIST was without fear, and it was capable of enduring all things for the sake of knowing again the closeness of duality with its GOD. And the CHRIST in man was the good, the pure, the noble, the valid. It was the element in man that could never be defeated while it retained

a link with the Being of the truth. And this was CHRIST in man.

And CHRIST was in the Spirit, and the Spirit contemplated the void ; and It knew that which had been, and that which was, and that which was to be. And the Spirit knew, for It looked and It knew, and there were no bounds nor barriers to Its awareness. And this was the CHRIST Spirit, and It moved freely in the void of the purity of Its untainted universe. And the CHRIST Spirit permeated all things, and It knew the void, and It knew that which was the opposite of the void. And within Itself It contained time, and time was no barrier nor block to Its knowledge, nor to Its containment of the truth of that which had been, that which was, and that which was to be.

And JEHOVAH created man ; the race of man and woman spawned from the loins of Adam and his Eve. And humanity was the battleground for the contest of JEHOVAH and LUCIFER and SATAN, and humanity were the pawns of the Great Ones. And the CHRIST Spirit in the void contem-

plated the activities of man, and saw that man was failing to remain with his Gods. And the game was played, and man was submerged in the blindness of the horror of losing his Gods. For man was not strong in his allegiance to the truth, and he was weak before the Gods. And man struggled with himself, and in himself, and against himself. And man blamed and justified, accused and berated his brother, and began to sink into the pit of self-destruction. And man fought wars against himself, and was divided against himself, and the war of man against man was a reflection of the division of man within himself, and of the struggle that man was fighting against himself. And man knew pain and fear, and agony and pain and fear, and despair and pain and fear and agony. And man was tested, tested to the point of destruction.

And the Gods played Their game, and man wavered and struggled and fell, and a few rose again to crawl on their knees back towards their Gods. And JEHOVAH watched His creation, and tested them, and gave them failure lest in success they might find sufficient justification to leave the

presence of the being of their God. And LUCIFER watched, and LUCIFER tested them, and drew them to Him, and offered them the success that His brother JEHOVAH denied them. And SATAN smiled in the darkness of His heart, for His would be the final word in the cataclysm of the ending of this world that had yet hardly dawned.

And JEHOVAH, the Vengeful One, was angry with the weakness of humanity; and LUCIFER, the Light Bearer, despaired of humanity; and SATAN, the Destroyer, laughed. For humanity was failing. The tests were too harsh and the spirit of man was failing. For he was falling away and down from his Gods, and few were they who retained their knowledge and their knowing of that which was required of them.

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nd CHRIST watched, and the Spirit that was in the void saw what was happening. And in the truth and in the purity of the universe of the Spirit that was called CHRIST there was a complete knowledge of all that was happening. And the CHRIST Spirit waited and watched.

And so the game was played, and humanity dwindled and fell, and rose again and fell again. And the darkness began to close in upon humanity, and it was lost. And humanity was lost, and it knew that it had failed, and despair was rampant in the world. For the light had gone out in the hearts of men, and brutality, and vice, and senseless killing, and hate and lust and perversion prevailed. And man knew that he was degraded, and he began to know the completeness of his lostness. And despair was in his heart and the darkness smothered him like a cloak of the most foul and clinging blackness. And he fought within himself, and wrestled with the evil that was in him, and he hated himself and despised himself. And he was afraid, and he was in the dark, and he

was lost. And he was afraid, and he was alone, and the flame of his life flickered and waned, and he was lost and alone in the isolation of his separation from the Gods of his creation.

And in the soul of man there had once been love, and the love had been strong enough to hold him in loyalty to his Gods. And then had he loved his Gods, and given to Them, and received from Them. And there had been life and living, and knowledge and awareness of the Gods. But man had sinned, and man had taken lies into his heart, and had begun to worship himself, and to give to the lies the status of truth. And man was corrupted, and the core and the essence of his being was corroded with the lie. And the lie was the lie created of his own imagining, that his salvation lay in service of himself. And on top of that initial lie, all manner of foulness sprouted and flourished. And in some parts of mankind there was no truth left, and they were so totally lost that they had lost even the truth of the fact of their own lostness.

And CHRIST knew, and watched, and saw man turning and twisting in

upon himself, dwindling down from the magnificence and nobility of his original creation, down into the quagmire of total self-concern.

And Earth befouled the universe, for the life that was upon it was living and dying in increasing rejection of the truth. And man was muddled, and knew dimly that he was in error, and that sin attended his footsteps, and that his heart contained no purity. And man was sorry for himself, and berated himself, and cursed the Gods, and stumbled in the twilight of the dimming of the truth. And he knew a little of the nature of what had happened, but not enough to climb back. And man was dying, and his misery was abject and his failure complete.

And yet there was some tiny little spark flickering in the blackness of the night of his GODlessness. Somewhere he longed to love again, and to be pure and free and in harmony with his GOD. And still there was courage in him, and a stubborn enduring resistance that enabled a few to rise again and look for the path back to the stars and the peaks of the heights of truth from which he had fallen. And there was something in him that held to the truth, and which refused to be totally submerged by the enveloping forces of his own rejection and humiliating foulness. And this was the spark of the Spirit of CHRIST within him, which fought to hold him up and in contact with the forces of life and recognition of the hierarchies of the Gods.

And in this wilderness of the spirit of man, the Spirit of CHRIST moved. And CHRIST looked into man, and He knew man. And the Spirit of CHRIST coalesced from all the reaches of the universes, and CHRIST looked and CHRIST knew and CHRIST saw the world of man, and man

within that world, and the heart of man within the world of man.

And the Spirit moved in the void of the universe of CHRIST, and It reached out into the world of man, and sought the contact of Its own Spirit that flickered still in the heart and soul of man. And that spark was near extinguished. And the time had come. And the Spirit of CHRIST came together, and out of the fullness of Its knowledge of all that was and had been and was to be, It came to the earth. And CHRIST took the form of a man, and wore the envelope of the physicality of man.

Now the decision of CHRIST was to draw back into the Spirit of truth and knowledge and purity and love, which is Himself, that spark of truth and knowledge and purity and love which exists in all men. And the Spirit of CHRIST was invulnerable, and It could not be defeated; for the truth can be denied but it cannot be erased, and knowledge can be refused but it cannot be obliterated, and purity can be rejected but it cannot be defiled, and love can be fled but it cannot be killed.

**And the Spirit of CHRIST moved in the mind and being of the Supreme
GOD, and the decision was taken, and CHRIST was born.**

And CHRIST gave His mission, and it was a beacon to the waning flame within the being of man. And those that knew Him found life and love and knowledge and no fear. And they dwelt in love, and they were released from the cataclysm of fear and guilt and misery, which is the price of man's existence separate from the Gods. So CHRIST told, and CHRIST preached, and CHRIST foretold, and CHRIST showed Himself. And He gave the message of how man could redeem himself; and in the perfection of His love, and the purity of His truth, and the light of His knowledge, the fire and flame of life was rekindled in the heart of man and in the dying embers of his world.

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nd CHRIST died, and was reabsorbed into the being of the Spirit that lives in the purity of the void of the universe of CHRIST.

And the world of man floundered and foundered, and the enemies of the truth and the purveyors of the lie and the blasphemers against the knowledge and the sappers of the life of the love of CHRIST; all these assaulted the flame of the beacon that CHRIST had kindled again. So the message and meaning of CHRIST was assaulted by all the forces of the unGOD, and institutions were formed bearing the name of Churches of CHRIST, which fought among themselves, and betrayed one another, and sought to distort the purity of the truth of the knowledge of CHRIST.

Now the heart of man had been faint, and his spirit near to death in the lostness of his aloneness before the coming of CHRIST. But the memory of the visitation of CHRIST remained with man, and he remembered

also that CHRIST would come again. And in that lay his sole and only hope, for in his heart he knew that alone and in himself he was lost.

And the years passed, and man lived a little and died more, and the world continued, and the hypocrites slowly took over the earth. And the power of the hypocrites grew and festered and cankered, and they spread the lie of hypocrisy over all the face of the earth. The message and meaning of CHRIST had been truth, and the truth was submerged by the promulgation of the lie.

Now the memory of CHRIST was vibrant in the world, and His name was upon the lips of men. But the pure and naked truth of what He had said was overcast with distortions of untruth, and it was fragmented by the preachers of partial truth, and much of it was forgotten. And the followers of CHRIST perpetrated in His name every blasphemy, every lie, every rejection of GOD, every wrongness and every transgression of the law, that the fertile mind of man could contrive.

And love was the apparencty of that which was preached in the name of CHRIST. But underneath the apparencty of love there was hate. And the hate curdled the heart of man, and there was killing and torturing, massacre and spoliation, all in the name of CHRIST. And so CHRIST's message of life became a message whose content was death, and CHRIST was crucified again and daily, by the actions of those who professed to be acting according to His will and teaching.

And so it continued for many centuries. And the story and message of CHRIST was carried all over the world, so that all men everywhere should have contact with CHRIST and with the Spirit of which He was the physical manifestation. For it was ordained that CHRIST should come again for the ending of the world, as had been foretold in the time of His own life and death. And that He should fulfil His purpose in that ending, it was necessary that all men might be able to reach Him in the Spirit, and to recognise His Name.

Jhen JEHOVAH returned to the world, from the territory of His brother LUCIFER, where He had been since the death of CHRIST. For the time had come to put the End in motion. So JEHOVAH began to be active in the world, and after Him, LUCIFER. And SATAN emerged from His lair. And the world was ripe for its ending, for there was a crescendo of war and killing, hate and murder, fear and destruction. And man was farther than ever from his Gods, and there was a widening gulf and a void of non-recognition. And men said to themselves 'GOD is dead', and the men who said this were many of them the religious men, the men who were supposedly the men of GOD.

So man had become the ultimate abomination; his vision narrowed to his own physical needs, his awareness of the Gods—zero; deaf to Their demands, blind to Their workings and manifestations and dumb to give Them worship; hating himself, bowed down with the guilt of aeons of sin and hating his fellow men—full of resentment and blame

against them; desperately trying to preserve a facade of progress towards a goal that he dared not examine because he knew it to be a worthless mirage; putting all his trust in his own mind and intellect, and starving himself of spiritual life; dying, dying, dying; the life inside him flickering and waning, smothered by the weight of sin, cut-off by the forces of suppression within him; isolated, bemused, fuddled and afraid. Always afraid, always in mystery. Grasping a shred of truth, and then losing it. And the darkness closing in. The world spinning through the void, into the dark, the fuses ticking now, the realisation of the End seeping through the mass-consciousness of all mankind. A race dying, dying spiritually even in the midst of physical abundance. Particularly in the midst of physical abundance. Desperation. Panic. Clutch at this, clutch at that; there must be an answer somewhere. There must, there must. Desperation. Fear. Hopelessness, because one road after another leads to frustration, and no exit from the same circuit of futile self-disgust. Blindness in the race now, near total blindness. There are not many left who have the courage yet to look;

to look at the facts, to see what is happening, to realise the extent of the wrongness, to keep searching for the key. Most are completely blind, pursuing lives of a sterility and pointlessness that they could not obscure from themselves for a moment if they looked—for a moment. Drugs, sex, money, self-worship, entertainment, the television, books, sport, art, sleep, death, isolation, work, eat, sleep; the list goes on and on, and all of it, every single item, is nothing but a substitute for GOD. And everywhere—lies. Lies to self about self. Lies from one man to another, about himself, about other men, about his wife, his work, his hopes, his fears. Isolation and fear defended by the all-pervading lies. The earth covered by the lies, man choked by his own lies. No truth, no openness, no honesty; only fear, death, rejection, isolation. And fear, always the fear. But the fear is deep-hidden, for it must be kept down there in the belly, suppressed, kept in check, controlled. For if man gave his fear free-rein, he feels that he would be shattered in little pieces by the hurricane of panic that would burst his body open. So hide the fear, pretend that it isn't there, bottle it up, clamp the lid—and be blind!

Yes, that's the Secret, that's how to get along, that's how to make it all bearable—be blind! Don't see! Don't know—yourself or anybody else! Don't notice! Be blind! That way it may all go away, all those horrors from the Pit. Not in our time, O Lord! Delay the Day of Reckoning! And if the day is coming, be blind to that also! That is the way of mankind, the way of greyness and apathy and death. And it is the way to the extinction of the Spirit of CHRIST in man.

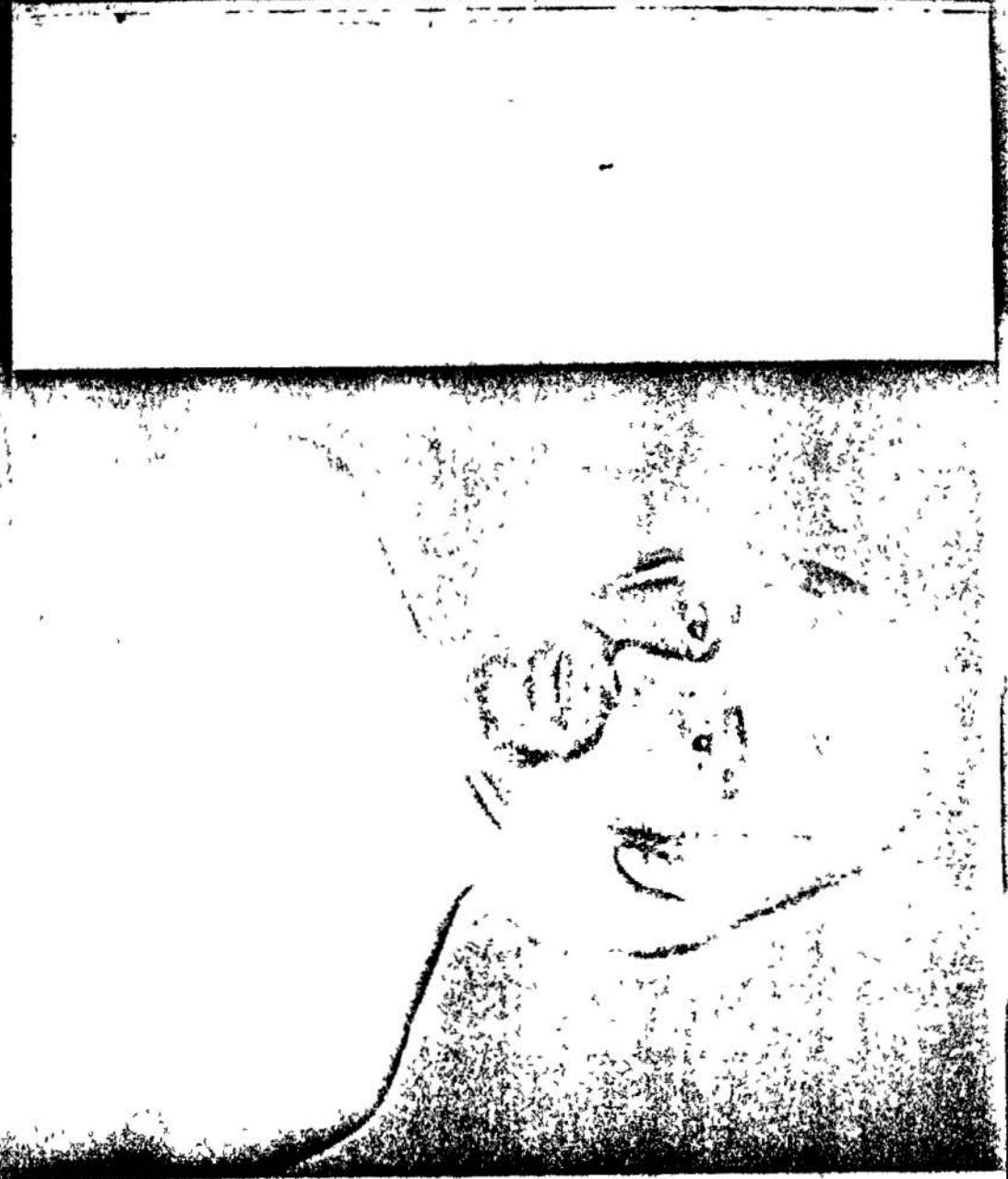
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nd the Spirit of CHRIST was in the void of the universe. And the Spirit of CHRIST moved and coalesced. And it was time for the return of CHRIST to the world in Judgement and in Truth; time for the Second Coming of CHRIST. For the time of the prophecies was fulfilled, and in the Ending of the world that Gods and man were bringing to a point, the day of CHRIST had come again.

And now the lies shall be exposed, the hypocrites shall be cast down, the Gods shall raise Their people up, and Truth shall stand revealed in CHRIST. The pretensions of man shall fall away, and the Will of the Gods shall prevail.

For CHRIST is come.

November, 1967



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CHRIST said: love thine enemy.

**CHRIST'S Enemy was SATAN and
SATAN'S Enemy was CHRIST.**

Through Love enmity is destroyed.

**Through Love saint and sinner de-
stroy the enmity between them.**

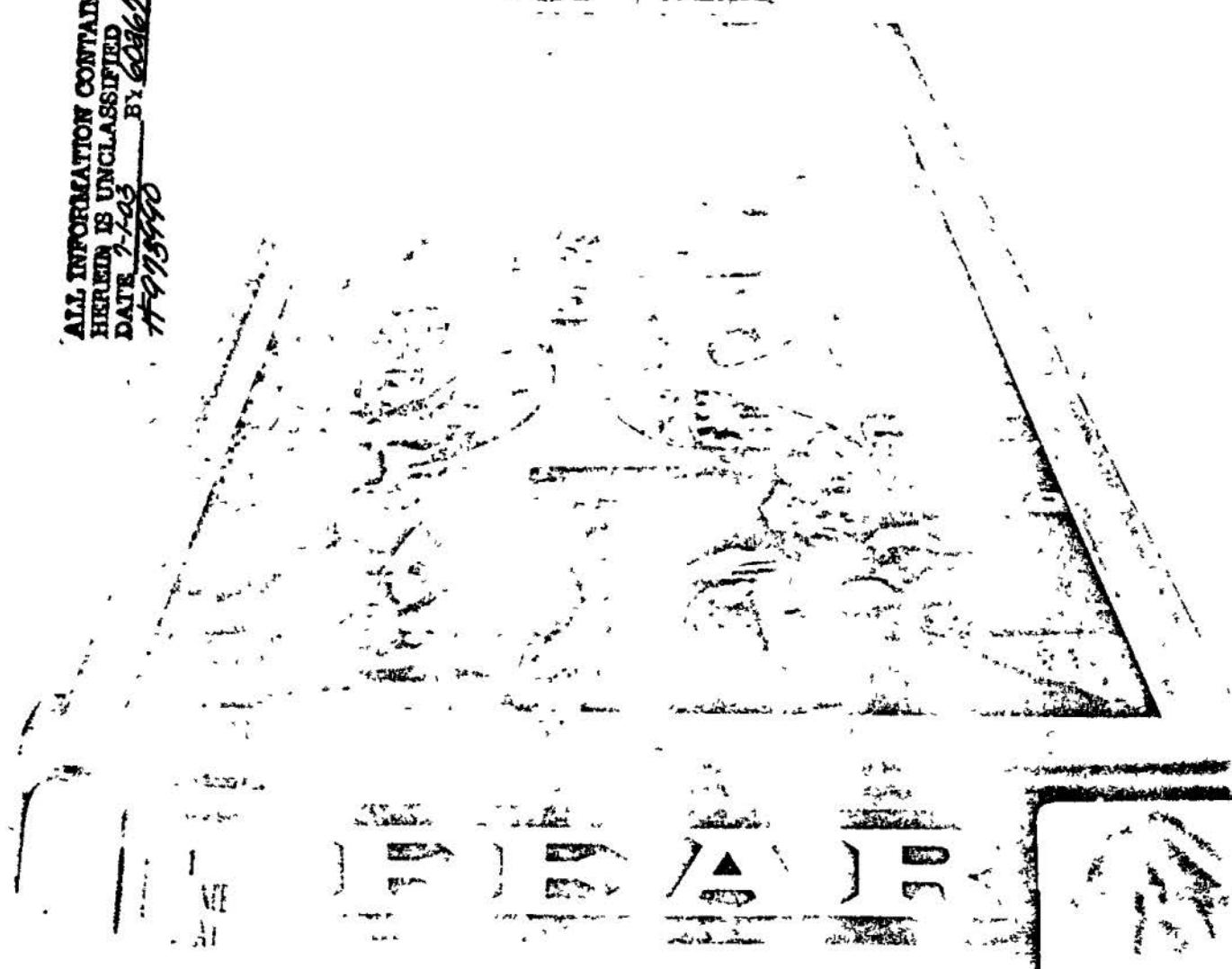
**Through Love CHRIST and SATAN
have destroyed their enmity and
come together for the End.**

**CHRIST to Judge, SATAN to execute
the Judgement: Salvation or Doom.**

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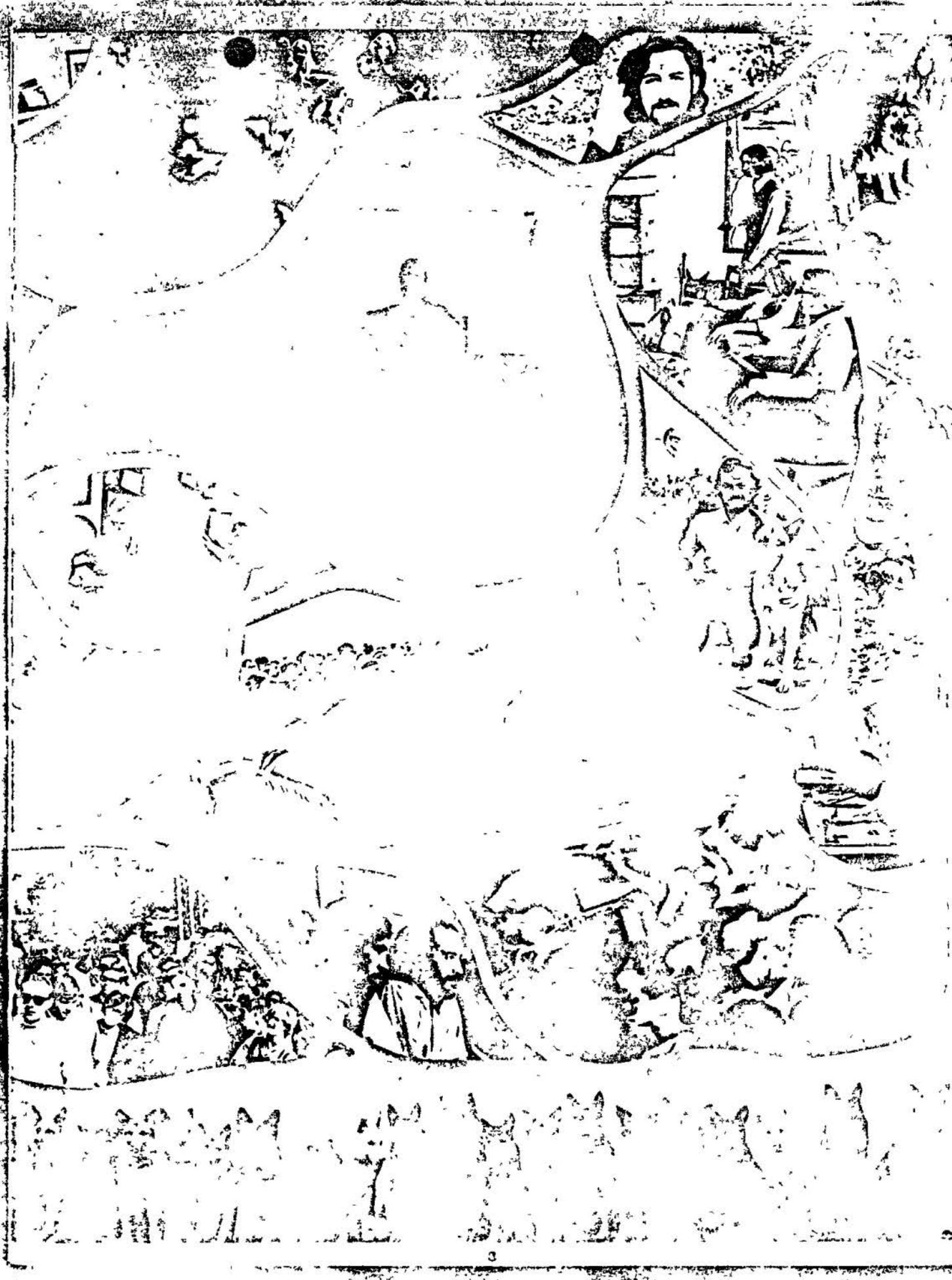
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THE PROCESSION
OF JUDGEMENT



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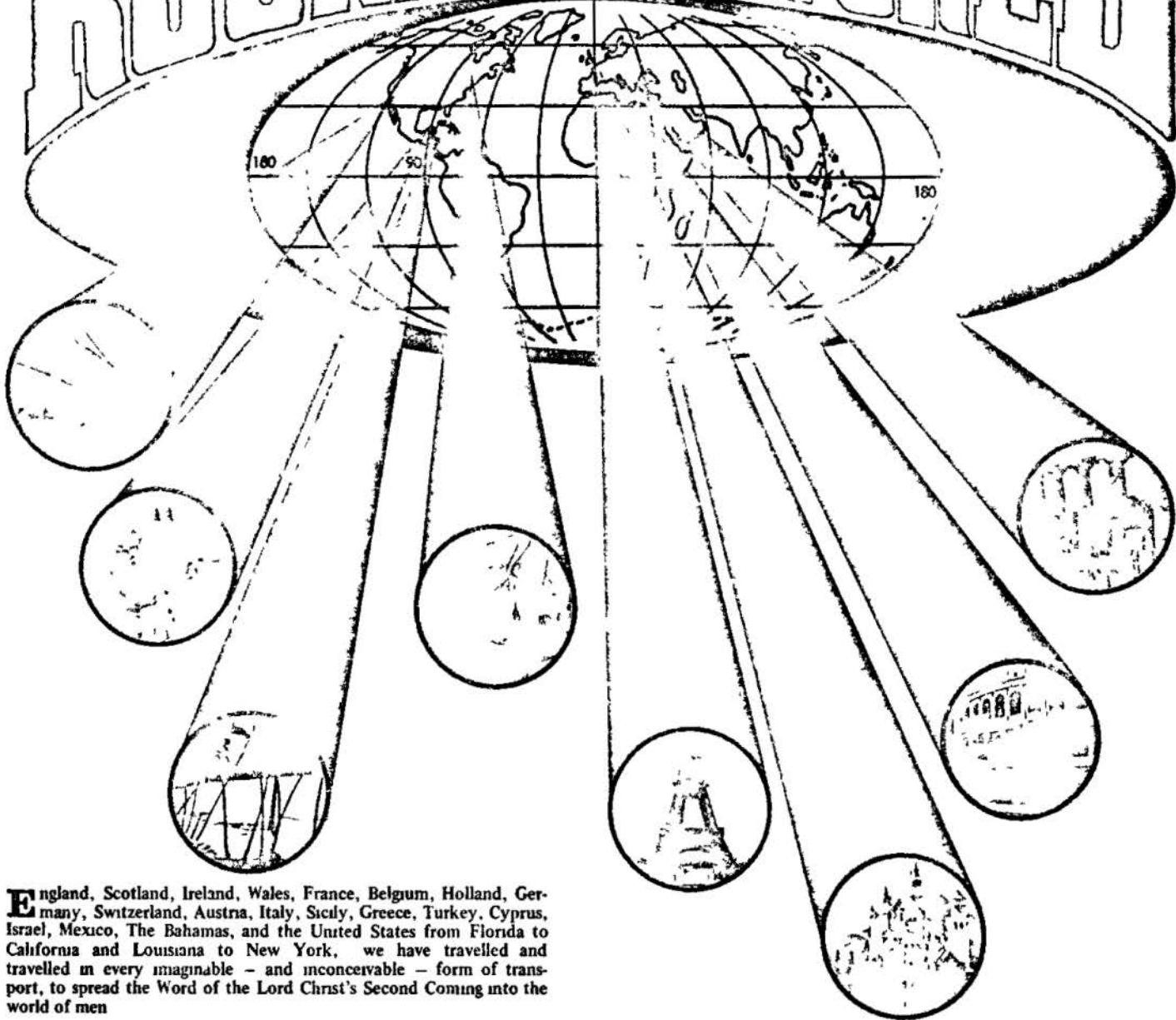
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"THE DEVIL'S DICTIONARY"
MAD, Adj., Affected with a high degree of intellectual independence, not conforming to standards of thought, speech and action derived by the conformants from study of themselves; at odds with the majority; in short, unusual.

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THANK YOU ROUND THE WORLD



England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Sicily, Greece, Turkey, Cyprus, Israel, Mexico, The Bahamas, and the United States from Florida to California and Louisiana to New York, we have travelled and travelled in every imaginable — and inconceivable — form of transport, to spread the Word of the Lord Christ's Second Coming into the world of men

The Time of the End is now. The rising tide of chaos and destruction is the sign, for all who choose to recognise it. The prophecies are being fulfilled

And a few have looked at us shaking their heads, a few have stopped their ears, a few have turned their backs, a few have abused us, a few have accused us. But to you who have recognised the sign and helped us in our work, to you who have taken us in and fed us and clothed us, to you who have reached out to us and given, to you who were afraid to know about the End but overcame your fear and listened, to you who accepted us and provided for our needs, to you go our heartfelt thanks. GOD bless you all.

For . . . he that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward, and he that receiveth a righteous man in the name of a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward

And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward

MATTHEW 10 XLI — XLII

Even if I the root of man's destruction of himself. Without fear there is no blame. Without blame there is no courage. Without conflict there is no destruction.

But there is still a deep within the core of every human being, a Burke-like monster, dark and intangible. Its outward effects are unpredictable. Its source is hidden.



IRRITABLE / NERVOUS?
TENSE / ANXIOUS?
CAN'T SLEEP / CAN'T RELAX?
CAN'T CONCENTRATE?
NO PROBLEM

YOU'RE SIMPLY
AFRAID
AFRAID
AFRAID

AND
WE HAVE
THE
ANSWERS!!

TAKE MISPRIN OSPRIN DASPRIN POPPRIN
SUPPRIN PC DP MU X Q AND!

WATCH
OUT!!

HE'S
MOVING
CHOKE
SOMETHING
HAPPENED

GOBBLE
GOBBLE!
GLUG!!

NO
MORE
NERVES
TENSION
VANISHES
WORRIES
WHAT
WORRIES?
PEACE
AND
GOODWILL
TO
EVERYONE

NOTH. I
CAN DO MFT
YOU KNOW
YOU'S-REP
LINE ATCP
YOU'RE
RELAXED
AND YOUR
CONCENTRATION
IS
EXCELLENT!

WHAT HAPPENED!!

SIMPLE!!
HE'S
NO LONGER
AFRAID!!

YOU
MEAN

AND WE'VE GOT MORE... LISTEN.
SHY? RETIRING? CAN'T MAKE FRIENDS? CAN'T FIND
ROMANCE? CAN'T HOLD DOWN A JOB? ISOLATED? LONELY?
CAN'T SEEM TO GET ON WITH PEOPLE? EASY... YOU'RE SIMPLY

THERE ARE
MOUTHWASHES
FOR A START
THOUSANDS OF
THEM, AND
EACH ONE
BETTER THAN ALL
THE OTHERS!!

THEN THERE
ARE TOOTHPASTES,
DEODORANTS,
ANTI-PERSPIRANTS,
SPECIAL SOAPS...

AND AGAIN WE HAVE THE ANSWERS.
SPECIAL POWDERS, SPRAYS, STICKS,
RUB-ON, ROLL-ON, STICK-ON,
SLAP-ON - SHAMPOOS AND SHAVING
CREAMS IN EVERY FLAVOUR!!!
RASPBERRY, STRAWBERRY, PINEAPPLE
AND GOBBLERBERRY! HAIRCARES,
FACE CREAMS, HAND CREAMS,
FOOT CREAMS!!!

EVERYTHING
FOR
EVERY
NEED!!

FEAR IS
BEHIND ALL
THE TROUBLE
IN THE WORLD!
EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT!
SO IF ONLY
THE RUSSIANS
AND
THE CHINESE
AND
THE BLACKS
AND THE
STUDENTS

AND
THE HIPPIES
AND
THE HELL'S
ANGELS
AND
THE GREEKS
AND
THE TURKS

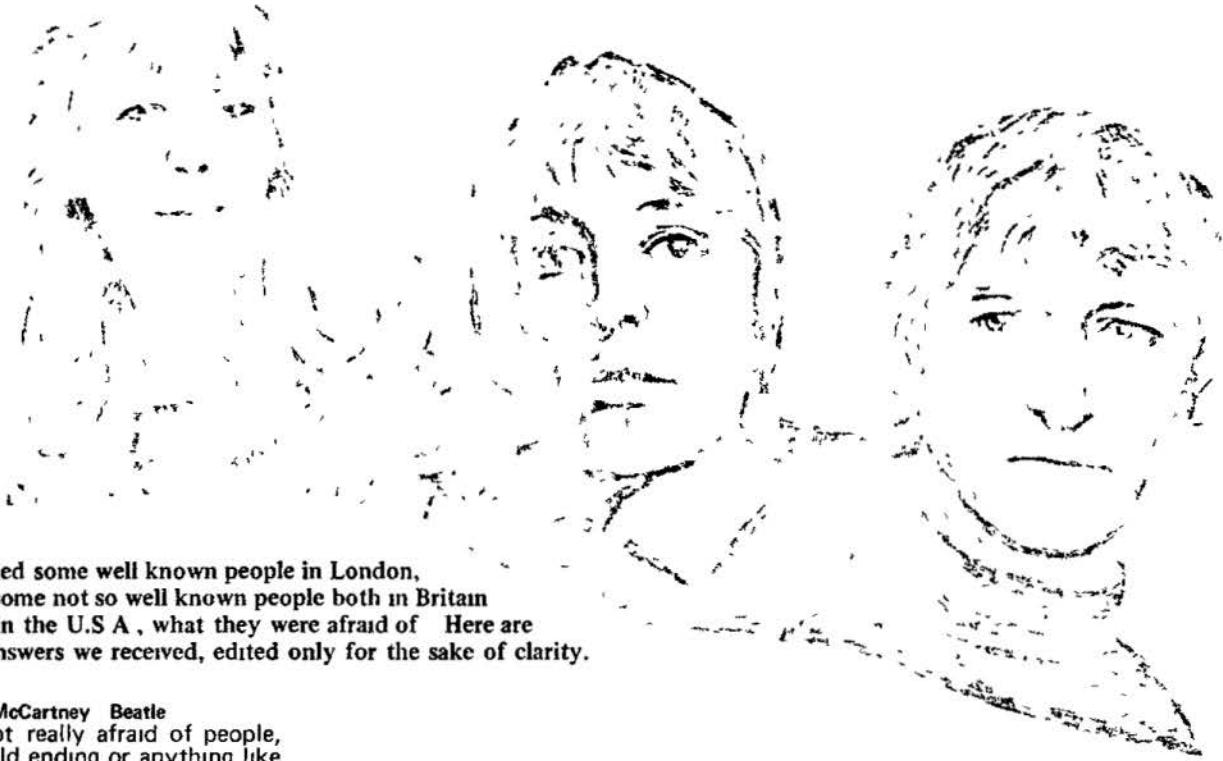
AND THE ARABS
AND THE ISRAELIS

AND THE
NIGERIANS
AND THE
BIAFRANS

AND THE
PROTESTANTS
IN ULSTER
AND
ALL THE
OTHER
TROUBLE
MAKERS

IF ONLY THEY
WOULD PAY MORE
ATTENTION
TO THE ADS
ON THE
TELLY!!

HE'S SURROUNDED
BY DROOLING
ADMIRERS OF THE
OPPOSITE SEX!!



We asked some well known people in London, and some not so well known people both in Britain and in the U.S.A., what they were afraid of. Here are some of the answers we received, edited only for the sake of clarity.

LONDON Paul McCartney Beatle

Fear I'm not really afraid of people, nor of the world ending or anything like that. It's just fear really, a fear of fear. It's not fear of a lion, or of a man with a club — it's fear, a sort of abstract fear.

NEW ORLEANS, U.S.A.

Chaos, insecurity, blindness, failure, being a fool, being laughed at. Not being there when I'm needed. Going on in circles for ever.

LONDON, ENGLAND

That my son will leave home, he's threatening to and I don't know what to do to dissuade him. I seem as a father to have nothing left to offer him and this is very depressing to me.

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND

That I don't get the rent Friday, the landlord will kick me out and I've nowhere to go since I'm alone in the world. I'm afraid of the dark too, things are always in the room with me and this makes me a nervous wreck so I can't hold a job and so get behind with the rent, you know what I mean?

BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

Being a failure, I can't stand the thought. That is the worst thing I can think of on this earth. Somewhere I suppose I would like to let go all the demands I make on myself. That I work and make money and have a nice home.

MIAMI, U.S.A.

I think the thing that frightens me most is being alone without someone to love, or to think that no one loves me. Have you ever thought of nobody in the world loving you? It's a terrible thought isn't it?

LONDON Jane Asher Actress

I'm not afraid of people — they sometimes make me nervous, but not afraid. I used to be afraid of the world ending and all that five years ago — since then I've learned not to think about it. I'm afraid of just the usual things.

BRADFORD, ENGLAND

Me? Nothing. What's there to be afraid of? I've got a good job, making good money, I've got a nice wife and a couple of nice kids, so what's there to be afraid of? We live good and I give her the things she wants, I try to satisfy her, get me? Live well I say, that's all that matters, live for the moment, that's all, the bombs could start flying tomorrow.

WASHINGTON, U.S.A.

Nothing in particular — death, life, freedom. Loss of a person who is valuable to me. Sometimes I'm afraid of a person when he says "Hi" or "Goodbye", and sometimes I'm afraid of ignorance.

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND

I don't really know. Everything around me goes bang in my head but I can't see what I'm afraid of. I'm afraid of my husband sometimes, when he gets angry, but I must admit that's not often, most of the time he bottles it up so that's not too bad, is it?

LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND

Not knowing God . . . being a lost sheep, being excommunicated . . . missing confession or my Easter duties. Being locked out of God's House. I remember once I was locked out of God's House. The church was closed and that scared me out of my wits.

LONDON Roy Boulting Film director/producer
Almost everything ha ha. As a young man I was very preoccupied at a certain time with death, and very fearful of it. With age that fear has diminished. I fear those tendencies to irrationality that I possess. All human beings have a combination of rationality and irrational behaviour, those parts of it that are irrational occasionally give me some disquiet. Men can, I think, become afraid of the environment they have created.

YORK, ENGLAND

Spiritual death To have no function, no purpose, nothing to do for the church. Being useless, being nothing, dying in my self, dying in my soul. Not doing what I was put here to do.

NEWCASTLE, ENGLAND

I'll tell you what I'm afraid of. Being a bad lover, not being able to satisfy a woman — then I'm nothing, then it's all over for me. This scares me so much I'm scared to try, so I end up scared of women too. One day I'll get married and maybe I'll stop being scared, or maybe I'll start being scared of something else, who knows?

OXFORD, ENGLAND

I don't know, loneliness I guess, I always want people round me. I invite people to my house and I'm not sure I even like them. My wife and I don't talk much and I like to have people to talk to, not that we talk about anything much, we just talk. Sometimes I feel worse talking to them than when I've got nobody to talk to. But I still feel lonely most times. Yeah I guess I'm afraid of loneliness.

continued on page 23

"A man cannot lose his fear by telling himself that he is not afraid and believing it. He must know his fear, see it, feel it, and accept it. Then, if he does that which he is afraid to do says that which he is afraid to say, thinks that which he is afraid to think, feels that which he is afraid to feel, sees that which he is afraid to see and knows that which he is afraid to know. He has no fear, for by making known what was unknown or only half known, he discovers his basic invulnerability."

AS IT IS

PHOBIA

A

... have organized associations with Negro schools, and

13. *Constitutive elements of the human genome*

What is Unemployment?

you are your son's. But it comes about that the living man, in his life, has a definite estate or permanent terror of his photo, until the book is out of his window, or another, when another man has begun to talk about it.

وَالْمُؤْمِنُونَ الْمُؤْمِنَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنَاتُ الْمُؤْمِنَاتُ

卷之二

That's his **ideal** state. Approximately 10% of men and women are activated by the **ideal state**. The person feels very secure in his/her **ideal state** with a sense of which means **few**. It's **Understandable** to **symptom** with **ideal**. He has a **feeling** of support, protection from the **ideal** which is **much** too busy dealing with **downline** collectors. Your **ideal** citizen feels very **few** numbers. Also, **ideal** meets the **majority** of **social and intimate** structure that he has created and is constantly being **preserved**, **accommodated** and **met**. So this is **ideal** instead of being **permanent**. **Reactivated**.

وَالْمُؤْمِنُونَ الْمُؤْمِنَاتُ لِمَنْ يَرِدُونَ

CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION

Conscious
Hearted,
countless
them and
Unconscious
actions me
the Universe
according

Gods of
the
intense
problem
in the

Other
Other
worlds

DEATH
Womb
Disease
Death

SATAN
LUST
ABANDON
VIOLENCE
EXCESS
INDEPENDENCE

SUB
HUMANITY

LUCIFER
ENJOYMENT
PERMISSIVENESS
HARMONY
SUCCESS
SATISFACTION

HUMANITY

Problems and pressures from within. And a free choice. Either we can face them, recognise them, let them pass, or ourselves tickle them with pretences, understanding and finally, as above, the choice of what to do with them, reject them, pretend they are not there, justify them, blame them on something beyond our control, hide from them in the ultimate delusion, complicate, trap and stultify in our fear of them. They do not in fact, however, deeply affect us, but only the heads of the soul.

And Christ is the Energy of the Soul, and their life with human beings. Their incarnation, their representation within the world. He said, "I tell you the truth,

THE THREE GREAT OF THE GODS OF THE UNIVERSE

SATAN

DETACHMENT
MYSTIC
OTHERWORLD
MIXED

SUPER
HUMANITY

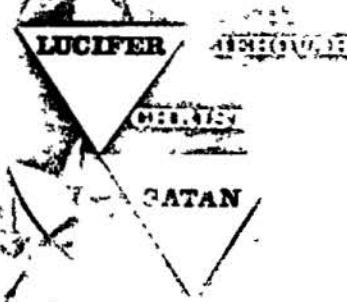
JEHOVAH

DEATH
DISCIPLINE
STRUGGLE
SACRIFICE
SELF-DENIAL

HUMANITY

and individual patterns. He draws them out of the pressures knowing the problems. He can and will guide us who will follow Him, through the free choice, until into a common aim. He is here to give us the courage, faith to face the problems, to recognise them, accept them, to ourselves tackle them, withdraw from them, and finally to rise above them.

The choice is ours. Ours is the path of vision and sometimes painful. Ours is the sense of love. Ours is of blindness and lies and the dulling of the soul, so that the truth will emerge. Ours is the



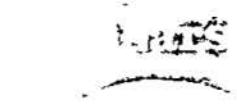
been wise. He has caused it to know its Creator, and himself, and Earth, and to make himself for it. He has subjugated it, known it, and given it the best of all gifts, a soul. He cannot destroy it. And it is when all else fails, that we find him.

Set me your heart to do this, for I have the
knowledge, Don't mind me, I am not
there and I don't know what you are doing, but I
wants to go on.

Christian Advocate for JEHOVAH

Fear, for, rather, to, courage, with, no, imagination, challenges, coordination, keep him, in the pain, of existence, their desire, of the unknown.

believed to be Boston
group



1961

WEISCH

ADVOCATE FOR SAVAN

WILLIE J. BROWN, JR.
WILLIE J. BROWN, JR.

WILLIE J. BROWN, JR.
WILLIE J. BROWN, JR.
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WILLIE J. BROWN, JR.

WILLIE J. BROWN, JR.

Christ rules both the Soul and the Body.

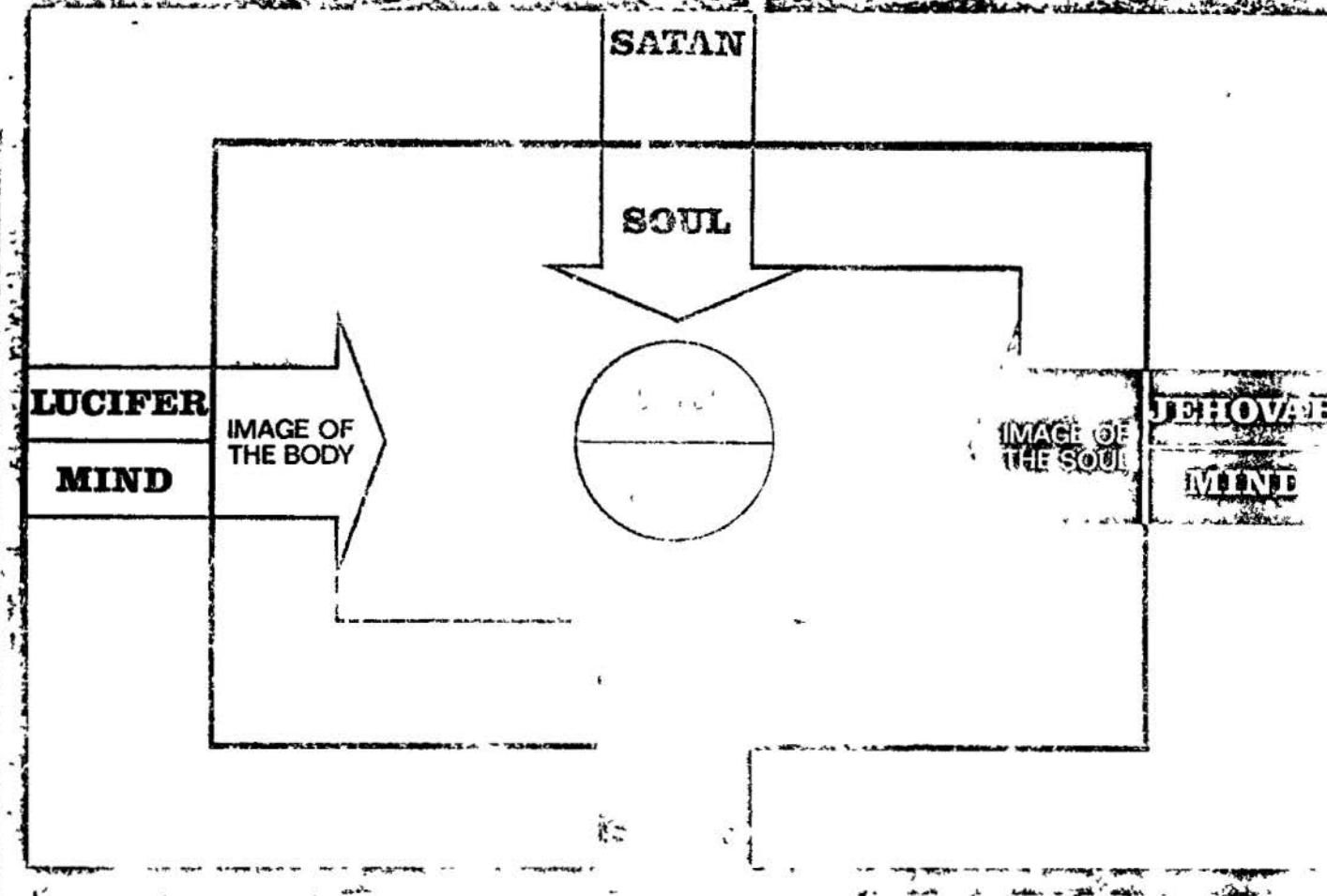
Jehovah and Lucifer rule the two sides of the mental conflict, which is active in every human being, and which is called the Mind.

Christ rules the Essence, which is the core of the Being.

In the human state, the Being is divided within itself. The

Soul is separated from the Body by the Mind, which is itself divided into two conflicting halves, one an Image of the Soul, the other an Image of the Body. The resulting state of almost constant tension is the human predicament.

Through the Spirit of Christ within the Being, the conflict of the Mind can be resolved. The Spirit of Jehovah and the Spirit of Lucifer can be brought together in harmony and reconciliation. Then Soul and Body can be reunited by the Spirit of the Unity of Christ and Satan, within the Essence.



REAL ESTATE SAFETY

STARVATION is increasing at a rate of starvation every year - 10,000 every day - 450 million live daily on the edge of starvation.

Urban population:
Estimated increase in 80 years
from 1920 - 2000. 20 times

TOTAL POPULATION?

Estimated increase in 100 years from 1900 to 2000: 1.6 billion to 7 billion (approximately four times)

Main causes of soil erosion
pesticides, chemical fertilisers, deforestation.
Basic cause short-sighted capitalism. Quick profits.

** **EVERY YEAR**, through man's exploit and abuse of the earth, an area of food production land 1½ times the size of the British Isles is irreversibly lost.

BRITAIN 24 million tons of hazardous waste is poured into the atmosphere each year.

Increasing quantities of
INDUSTRIAL WASTE
being dangerous to all
are daily discharged
into rivers and lakes.

Men is the only living creature that destroys man's food before he can eat it. He destroys its natural flavor and pollutes it with man's waste products.

7 out of every 10 Americans over the age of 16 have at least one chronic condition.

Alcoholism: If the heart disease is not severe more drugs than alcoholism.

isue: Iranian to May 1959 crime
increase of 24% over same period 1968.
Murder up 27% in last year.
Murder up 50% in last 5 years.
London: Offenses involving property
increased by 5% during the four years
to 1962. The most serious offense
is the theft of motor vehicles. In 50 months it robbery is
the most serious offense.

REVIEWED BY: **W. H. D. B.** APPROVED BY: **W. H. D. B.**
REVIEWED BY: **W. H. D. B.** APPROVED BY: **W. H. D. B.**

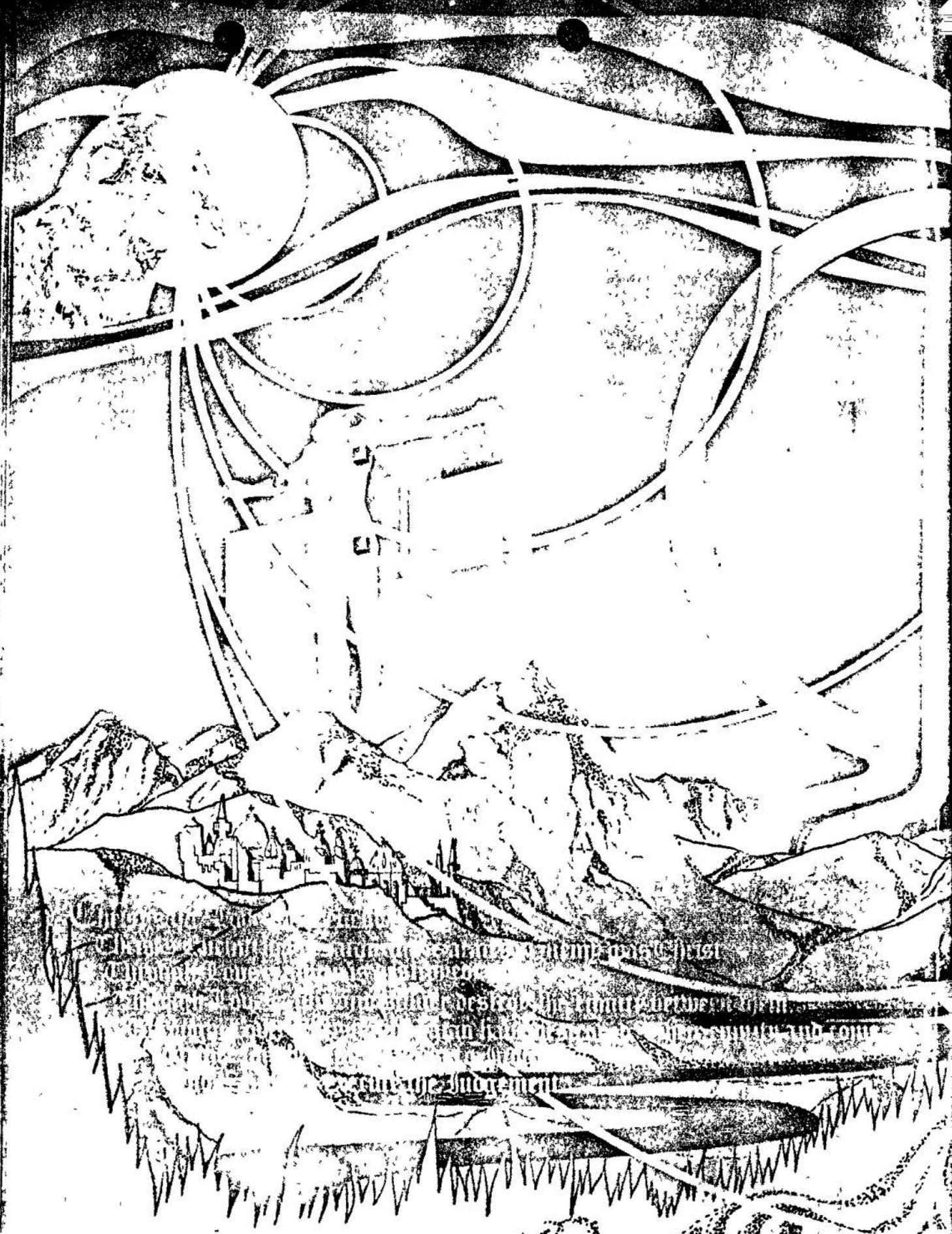
Nuclear missiles: The U.S. armed forces have nuclear missiles carrying a total weight equal to a total of half a ton of every human being in the world.

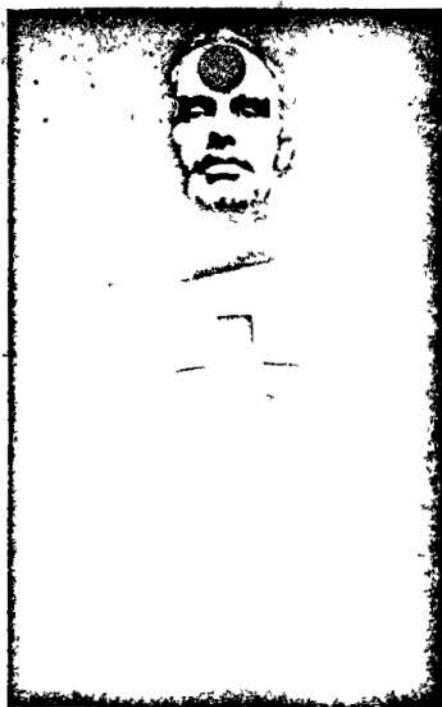
September 1965, President Johnson says
"We must economize on unnecessary costs"

By November 1963, Federal employment had jumped 81,000. In December 1965, President Johnson declared that 40% of bridge U.S.A. are aged 15 and 18.

U.S.A. 29% of all murder victims are killed by members of their own family. 15% of these victims are children killed by their own parents.

Uruguay, celebrating a bumper wheat harvest of 510,000 tons in 1966, had storage space for only 60,000 tons.





From JOHN

Fear is the catalyst of action. It is the energiser, the weapon built into the game in the beginning, enabling a being to create an effect upon himself, to spur himself on to new heights and to brush aside the bitterness of failure

Fear was born in Satan, God of Ultimate Destruction, whose being now permeates the Universe. Its effectiveness springs from the knowledge of damnation that every being carries at its core, implanted there at the Beginning of Time as the marker and signal of the approaching End

Fear is the warning light, the vibration of terror that can drive a being up and away from the Pit of Corruption, back to grapple with himself on the road to his Salvation

Courage is not the absence of Fear, but the recognition of guilt and of the fear that springs from guilt, so that shame may turn the being to look once again in the direction of his fulfillment.

Fear is double-edged, and as with all things there is choice for mankind in its use. Humanity can either use Fear, and the vibrations of Satan, to recognise its guilt, to look for its wrongness, and to search once again for the path. Or it can use Fear to hide its head, to retreat within itself, to play the ostrich of occlusion, and so increase its isolation and estrangement from Truth. This way lies the Pit and the waiting arms of Satan, Satan who paralyses with Fear, blinds with Fear, attracts with Fear, traps with Fear, and annihilates with Fear.

SATAN IS FEAR

It is not fear itself that destroys us; it is we who can destroy ourselves through fear. We are afraid. Either we can sink down beneath the burden and succumb, or we can rise up with courage, face the object of our fear, discover our invulnerability, and survive



The worm corrupts.

Man's soul is eaten away, as the relentless parasite of crippling Fear makes slow inexorable inroads through the outer layers of his mind

His body trembles and his pulse resounds. A crawling sickness drains him of all strength

Fear is upon him, within him and around him. It seems to come from without and yet from within. It is the air about him, and yet it radiates from the innermost depths of his being

He cannot speak, as Fear relentlessly destroys him. He cannot lift his limbs, for he has no strength. He cannot turn his head. He cannot move his eyes.

He is transfixed.

His mouth hangs open, but no sound emerges. He scarcely breathes

He is aware of nothing.

His body is corroded by the cancer which no doctor can cure.

Fear rules. Fear controls. Fear dominates. Fear is everywhere.

Man is alone, except for the presence of Fear.

Fear is the essence of his stagnation.

Fear killed his soul.

Fear was the cause of his death of spirit.

Fear stands behind him, on his right hand and on his left hand.

Fear is his constant companion

Fear is in his dead eyes; in the dampness of his brow. Fear is a clamp fastened to his tongue, a vice fastened to his brain.

He does not move, but sometimes he is moved – by Fear. He begins to resemble Fear. Man and Fear begin to merge into one being. Man is becoming Fear.

The parasite has conquered.

Yet man does not know he is afraid. •

California, Labour Day Weekend ... Early, with the ocean fog still in the streets, outlaw motorcyclists wear chains shades and greasy levis roll out from damp garages, all-night diners, and cast off one-night pads. Little Jesus, The Gimp, Blind Bob, Terry the Trump, Frenchy Mouldy Marvin, Father Miles, Dirty Ed, Chadey the Old Molester, C-27, Cross Fury, 1100 and at least a hundred more. The bideance is on again, The Hell's Angels, rumble fast and loud on the early morning freeway, long hair in the wind, beards and bandanas flapping, cuttings, armors chain whips, swastikas, and stripped down Harley's flashing carburetors jamming crazy through traffic at 90 miles an hour like a burst of dry ice thunder. Hunter S. Thompson

"We must have brotherhood I like to think and theorize on the Hell's Angels. I feel it is going to pay a very important role in the lives of mankind." -Freewheelin' Frank

**"WE ARE THE HELL'S ANGELS
THE LEADERS OF THE NIGHT
WE'RE ONLY SONS OF JESUS
WE'D RATHER SCREW AND FIGHT
HAAAAYYYYY!"**

Angel Party Song

"We may strike out against us, who attack us / No man who is put up to it is / And can not / When we stick together we are an army! / When we stick together we are an ARMY! / No one can stop us!"

Angel Chant

"These punks with their cycles and their Nazi trappings have it in for the world - and for everyone in it. They're a menace, a damned serious menace that's growing bigger every year." Florida Police Official

"It all was in the Hell's Angels
Statewide investigation
State Attorney General Lynch

"I think that should be the last. We
have become a threat to the
whole country and the world."

"Hell's Huns breeding like rats in California and spreading east. Listen for the roar of the Harley's. You will hear it in the distance like thunder. And then, wafting in on the breeze, will come the scent of dried blood, women and human grease. The noise will grow louder and then they will appear, on the west horizon, eyes bugged and bloodshot, foam on the lips, chewing some rotty essence smuggled in from a foreign jungle. They will ravish your women, loot your liquor stores and humiliate your mayor on a bench on the village square." Hunter S. Thompson

"WHO'S REALLY INSANE, ME
OR YOU?" Jailed Angel

"They're the Wild Bill Hickoks, the Billy the Kids - they're the last American heroes we have, man." Ed Roth

"I fear nothing. Does anyone care to challenge me?" -Lovely Lucy

"Big, ugly street-fighters not even afraid of police, loving a fight, swinging chains and big wrenches, knives - no mercy at all." -Hunter S. Thompson

"I believe there's a Heaven now because the God states that the world will be destroyed by fire in the final phase. I only hope!" -Freewheelin' Frank

"The best thing about the Angels is that we don't lie to each other. Of course, that don't go for outsiders 'cause we have to fight fire with fire. Hell, most people you meet won't tell you the truth about ANYTHING." -A Hell's Angel

"The earth is Hell and on it there are Hell's Angels." -Freewheelin' Frank

"The horror! The horror! ... Exterminate all the brutes!" -Hunter S. Thompson

"ON 7/13/68 I SAW SEVEN FLAMING
STARS - 3RD 3RD ANGEL OF DEATH
P. 3185 HAD TO KILL ANYONE
3RD 3RD DES NOT PUNGE
3RD 3RD MC
3RD 3RD AFFL

"Tell me this is not the way it is going to end up in the end of the world? The destruction is on the menu for everyone." -Freewheelin' Frank

"Our Father,
who art in
Heaven..."

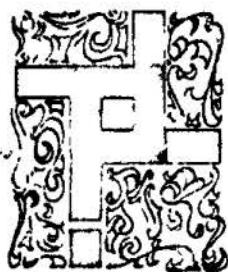
Satanist
Prayer

**AND
THEY'RE
SPREADING
ACROSS THE
WORLD**

P.S. It's not like that ~~X~~ anyway!!!

It's like this 

from Micah



We have had an enormous number of queries about our symbol. What is it? What does it mean? Where does it come from?

Several people have their own ideas. For instance some of the occult ones explain to us that it's intensely mystical - "as old as time itself" is a recurrent phrase - and could represent anything from the four elements of energy in the Universe expanding from a central totality, to a long lost symbol of the space people.



Others swear they have seen it on the domes of Arab mosques, or on the patterning of Persian carpets (magic, no doubt).



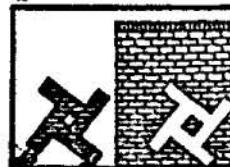
Yet others rattle at our doors with horrific visions of swastikas - and doubtless flee terror stricken with the thunder of our jack-moccasins ringing in their ears.



One person wrote to us as follows. "...Your sign is still supposed to be a hyper-xiological swastika, although one mind asserted it to be your view of this square old world.

suspended on four spokes, ready to plunge into a bottomless circular pit. This leads to the opposite suggestion - viz. it is the spider in symbolic form, which appeared on the back of Process Three, climbing out of the pit to get us".

Then there's the gentleman who crosses himself whenever he sees a Process symbol. And yet another thinks that it IS a cross.



We are even told that there is someone who scrawls it on walls in Munich in order to frighten the locals.

In short, we've had them all. Sex symbols, road signs: voodoo, magic and mysticism; and the secrets of the cracked atom. We've had investigations from egyptologists, explanations from numerologists, confusions from historians, complications from orientalists - even some quiet advice from the Foreign Office....



Which all rather surprises us; because whichever way WE look at it, we see it simply as the P of Process, the same from all four points of the compass.



Q I've been to your Cavern several times and heard your people saying "As it is" to one another. What does it mean?

J.D. London, England

A It's part of the Exchange of Acceptance, which is used by Processians as a form of greeting or farewell

Amongst ourselves we generally avoid using terms such as "Hello", "Goodbye", "Good morning", "How are you?", etc., which are seldom more than meaningless gestures of artificial good will. Instead we use the Exchange of Acceptance

One initiates the Exchange with the words "As it is". The other responds with the words "So be it".

Acceptance is seeing and knowing things clearly as they are, and allowing them to be so, needing neither to pretend to ourselves nor to protest to anyone else, that they are other than they are

A desire or intention to change things is not a failure to accept them. Acceptance is in the present, it does not mean necessarily allowing things to REMAIN as they are. The Exchange is not: "As it is, so SHALL it be"

However, if in spite of our efforts to change it, something does not change, and we then have a need to pretend or protest that it has changed, or that it should have changed, THAT is a failure to accept

When there is no COMPULSION that things should be a certain way, no demand and therefore no fear that they may not be, then there is freedom to change things or not to change them at will, and at the same time to have a total acceptance of the results of any efforts we make to change them, whether positive or negative

Our desire to change things is as much a part of 'what is' as the things themselves. 'What is' is not a status quo, it is an instant in a mobile pattern, one frame of a motion picture, still and finite, and yet a part of movement. Change of 'what is' is an integral part of 'what is'. The lie is not, to see in the future what is not in the present. The lie is, to see in the present what is not in the present, to see it either as a fact, or as a vain regret, or as a futile fantasy.

Today we accept what is today. If we put our attention on what we wish yesterday had been, so that today would have been different, that is a failure to accept. If we put our attention on wishing it were tomorrow, because tomorrow will be different, that is a failure to accept.

But if we accept that we HAVE created yesterday, that we ARE creating today, and that we SHALL create tomorrow, and that at any moment, whatever we do or feel inclined to do, whatever action we take, whatever emotion we feel, is part of what is, not what has been, not necessarily what shall be, but what is, then we may freely say:

"As it is, so be it" •
23

THE WORD OF THE PROCESS

JEHOVAH
ON
WAR

FOR CHRIST
IS
COME

AS
THIS

SATAN

...AND THE
DARKNESS

GADDA
IN IRAN

LUCIFER
ON
WAR

UNFAIR
JUDGEMENT

A PROCESS
STATEMENT

AND
NOW
THE
JUDGEMENT

IF A
MAN
ASKS

The Word of The Process
in Process books.

THE ADVERSARY

Iliterally Satan means the Adversary. And the scriptures tell us time and again that at the End the Adversary shall be destroyed and the forces of evil shall be conquered.

And so it shall be, precisely as it has been prophesied. But Satan the God, the Great Lord Satan, has ceased to BE the Adversary. He is raised up and reunited with His counterpart and one time enemy, Christ, so that They might begin to become One again.

We know Him and have always known Him by the Name of Satan, and Satan He will remain. But the Adversary now is something else. The Adversary now is all the negativity in every human being, all the lies and distortions, the conflict, the hatred, the tension, the blame, the hostility, the pain, the ignorance, the blindness, the self-deception, the isolation, the uncertainty, the misery, the antagonism, the failure, the futility, the apathy, and above all, the fear, all those elements within each one of us that drive us downwards and away from our fulfillment. These are the forces of evil.

And that is Satan now, the Satan that shall be destroyed, consumed in the Lake of Fire, not the God Satan, who brought evil into the world, first as a test for man then as a punishment on man for his failure to withstand the test. His job is done, His work is finished and He is freed from the burden of it.

But the evil itself remains. The Adversary is still with us, embodied in the structure of humanity. And THAT is the Satan which shall be destroyed, the Satan within every human being. And it shall be destroyed by the destruction of humanity.

• • •
Humanity is not human beings.
Human beings are not humanity.
Humanity is that vast unwieldy

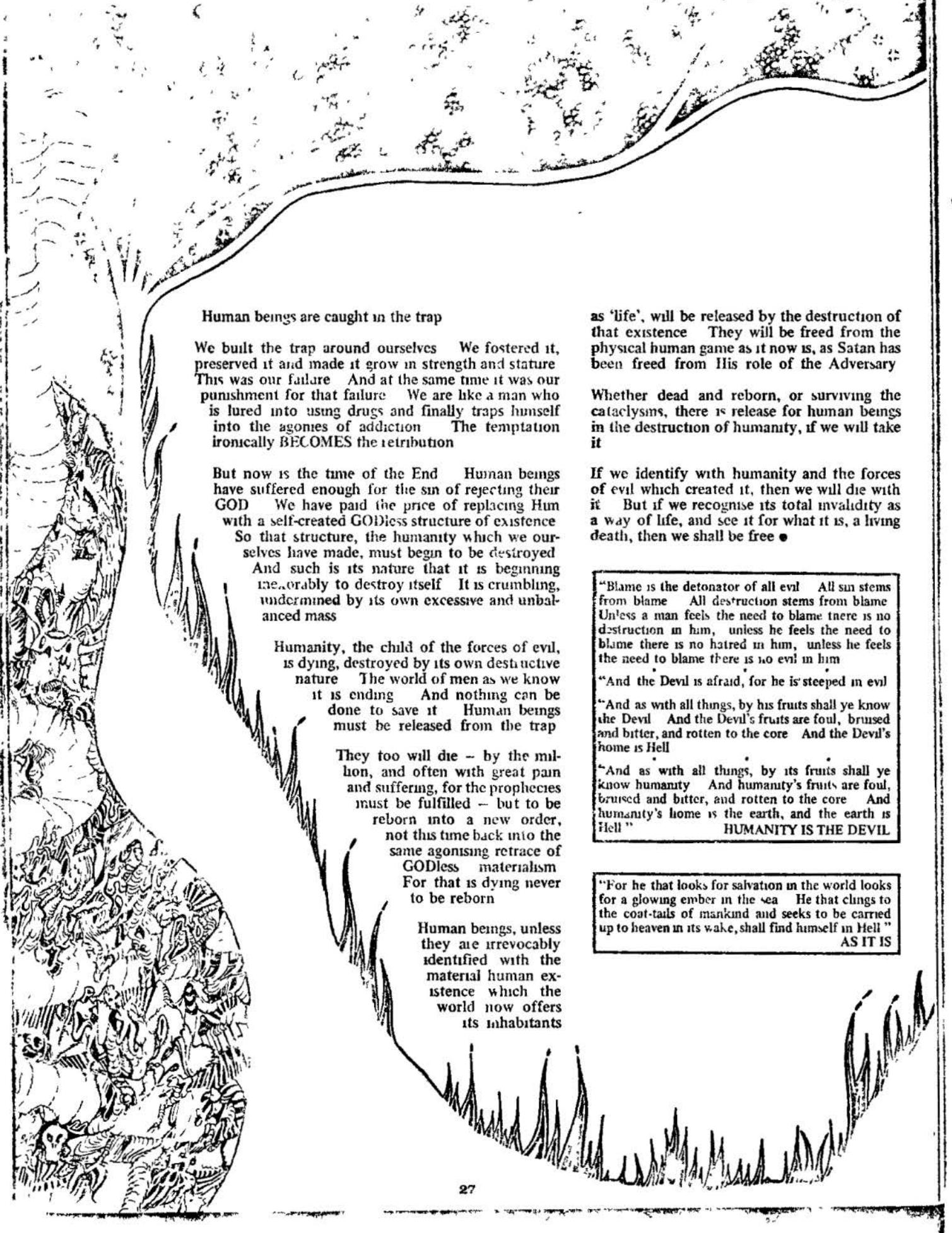
structure of lies and distorted values in which human beings are trapped. Moral codes, material standards, political principles, economic demands and programmes, social conventions, national barriers, racial prejudice and class distinction, these are the components of humanity.

And these are the source of evil. They are known as 'civilisation'. But if we examine them and their effects, we see that they breed within the minds of those who are subject to them, conflict, hatred, tension, blame, hostility, pain, suppression, ignorance, blindness, self-deception, isolation, uncertainty, misery, antagonism, failure, futility, apathy, and above all, fear, in a word, evil, in another word, the Adversary.

Ultimately no human being is an enemy of GOD. If he represents himself as an enemy of GOD then we must treat him as such. But ultimately the enemies of GOD are one, the structure of a way of life which surrounds and directs the human being, i.e. humanity, and two, the seed of rejection and negativity within the human being, which first drove him to help create that structure and now drives him to preserve it, and which at the same time feeds upon that structure.

But human beings themselves are not enemies of GOD. They are not the Adversary. They may side with the structure and identify themselves with the evil within them, and thus become part of the Adversary; in which case they will be destroyed with the Adversary. But basically they are not the Adversary.

• • •
Humanity is a trap and



Human beings are caught in the trap

We built the trap around ourselves. We fostered it, preserved it and made it grow in strength and stature. This was our failure. And at the same time it was our punishment for that failure. We are like a man who is lured into using drugs and finally traps himself into the agonies of addiction. The temptation ironically BECOMES the retribution.

But now is the time of the End. Human beings have suffered enough for the sin of rejecting their GOD. We have paid the price of replacing Hum with a self-created GODless structure of existence. So that structure, the humanity which we ourselves have made, must begin to be destroyed. And such is its nature that it is beginning inexorably to destroy itself. It is crumbling, undermined by its own excessive and unbalanced mass.

Humanity, the child of the forces of evil, is dying, destroyed by its own destructive nature. The world of men as we know it is ending. And nothing can be done to save it. Human beings must be released from the trap.

They too will die – by the million, and often with great pain and suffering, for the prophecies must be fulfilled – but to be reborn into a new order, not this time back into the same agonising retrace of GODless materialism. For that is dying never to be reborn.

Human beings, unless they are irrevocably identified with the material human existence which the world now offers its inhabitants

as 'life', will be released by the destruction of that existence. They will be freed from the physical human game as it now is, as Satan has been freed from His role of the Adversary.

Whether dead and reborn, or surviving the cataclysms, there is release for human beings in the destruction of humanity, if we will take it.

If we identify with humanity and the forces of evil which created it, then we will die with it. But if we recognise its total invalidity as a way of life, and see it for what it is, a living death, then we shall be free •

"Blame is the detonator of all evil. All sin stems from blame. All destruction stems from blame. Unless a man feels the need to blame there is no destruction in him, unless he feels the need to blame there is no hatred in him, unless he feels the need to blame there is no evil in him."

"And the Devil is afraid, for he is steeped in evil."

"And as with all things, by his fruits shall ye know the Devil. And the Devil's fruits are foul, bruised and bitter, and rotten to the core. And the Devil's home is Hell."

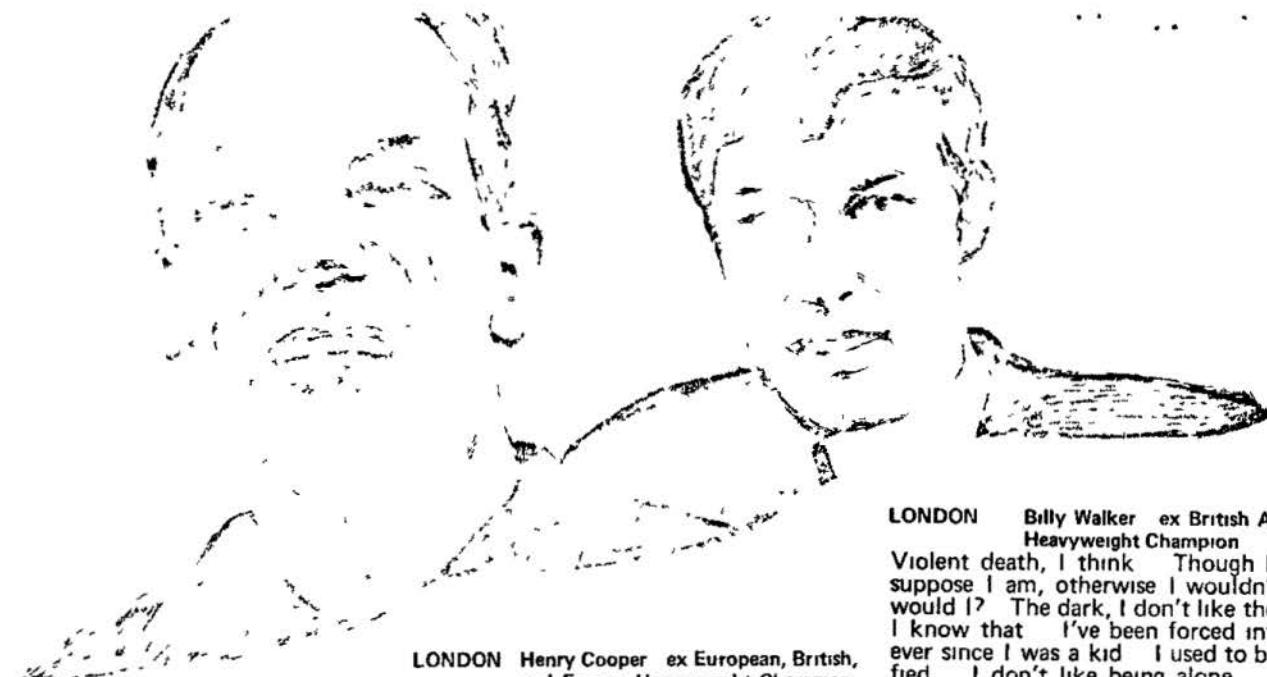
"And as with all things, by its fruits shall ye know humanity. And humanity's fruits are foul, bruised and bitter, and rotten to the core. And humanity's home is the earth, and the earth is Hell."

HUMANITY IS THE DEVIL

"For he that looks for salvation in the world looks for a glowing ember in the sea. He that clings to the coat-tails of mankind and seeks to be carried up to heaven in its wake, shall find himself in Hell."

AS IT IS





continued from page 8

BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND

Losing the respect of our children. This gives me nightmares. My husband has worked hard and denied himself much needed leisure in order to give them a lovely home and a background they can be proud of and invite their friends to. I don't know what's the matter with them — they're restless, they're not satisfied, sometimes they don't even seem to like us, don't respect us, we're squares to them. My children are all I have. Honestly, I have nightmares.

BRISTOL, ENGLAND

Well, there's my mother, she gives me the creeps. All the time I hurt her feelings. I mean, it's all the time, don't do this, don't do that, don't go here, don't go there. All the time, don't mix with the hippies, don't take drugs, you know what I mean? I'm scared she'll catch me and find out that all the time I'm lying to her. She goes on and on sometimes, I could break her head open but I just shut my mouth and lead my own life. Like my old man, he hasn't opened his mouth in years, she's really got him going, it's like he's dead, sometimes I forget he's anywhere around. That scares me too, being like my old man you know? I'd rather be dead than be like my old man.



"THE DEVIL'S DICTIONARY"

FUTURE, Noun. That period of time in which our affairs prosper, our friends are true and our happiness is assured.

BORE, Noun. A person who talks when you wish him to listen.

Ambrose Bierce

"Only by bringing out that which you fear most, will you bring out that which you basically are."

LONDON Henry Cooper ex European, British, and Empire Heavyweight Champion

Well, in boxing, if you are afraid of anything, I suppose it's a fatal injury in the ring. Outside the ring though, I think death is the most frightening thing. Fear doesn't stop you doing things. I mean, if boxing was a simple thing, if I knew I could go in and there was no fear in me of getting beaten, or no fear of an accident or something, well, I wouldn't do it. It's knowing that there's an element of danger, and that you can beat it. That's why you go in for these things, that's the attraction in the long run. It's some inbred thing in man.

LOS ANGELES, U.S.A.

Myself. What I know I could do if I weren't afraid. What I'm most afraid of about myself is my freedom, my degree of freedom. When I stop for a moment and see what I've done, what I'm doing and what I'm going to do, and all the breaks I could have made but didn't because I was too afraid. Too afraid to take the sort of action I know I could, action that would do something for the situation, and knowing that at any time I could, but I won't. I won't because I'm afraid of what I am.

NEW YORK, U.S.A.

That people know what I'm thinking, I couldn't stand that, they'd crucify me if they knew what I thought. I think terrible things. Like, religion stinks, the Beatles are terrible, America's going down the drain. That's terrible, isn't it? I think these peace marchers are nuts, I'd send them all to Vietnam. De Gaulle's great, but I couldn't tell anybody that, could I? I've got all sorts of things like that in my head, some of them much worse, the things I think about people, you wouldn't believe it, I wouldn't dare tell anybody — they'd lynch me.

LEICESTER, ENGLAND.

Being exposed for what I am, that's the fear I feel. You see, I'm a coward and I know it. The thought of physical violence curls me up. It's the fear of the shame I feel, I'm just like that, you know? And it's shaming, very shaming, the thought of being exposed for what I am, who'd want to know me — a coward.

LONDON Billy Walker ex British Amateur Heavyweight Champion

Violent death, I think. Though I don't suppose I am, otherwise I wouldn't box, would I? The dark, I don't like the dark, I know that. I've been forced into fear ever since I was a kid. I used to be terrified. I don't like being alone — a big man, you know, and I don't like being alone! I'm not afraid going into the ring, the biggest fear is of being knocked out, but not the fear of being knocked out, the fear of being in front of other people, "Oh my God, if I got knocked out, what would my friends think?" This is the fear — the ego. Otherwise, I think I'm afraid of losing everything, that's a worry not a fear. I feel that this country's going to pot at this time, that slightly worries me, the fear that things could go right down and all you've worked for could be for nothing.

CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Well, I've seen what happens with people. What they do to each other. What they do to their children. Look at Vietnam. Look at what's going on there. Look at what people are doing to each other. Love thy neighbor as thyself? Nobody tells the truth any more. The world is dying, it must be, God can't let it live. Not like this.

EXETER, ENGLAND

All the stupid things people are doing with bombs and wars and things all over the world. You look at the Russians, they'll ruin the world if they're not watched and put down. They're mad.

CAMBRIDGE, ENGLAND

To be quite honest with you, I'm afraid the world is going to blow itself up. My husband says the politicians know what they're doing, but I'm not so sure. I can feel something moving. I don't know what it is but I feel it. Almost like, like the whole world's working itself up to fever pitch, ready to go pop. There's so much hatred in the world, isn't there? I don't know what's happening but it doesn't feel good, does it?

SAN FRANCISCO, U.S.A.

I don't know man, I just don't know what in Hell I'm scared of, but I sure am scared. Like every other poor slob on this dung-heap of a world, I'm scared. God is love? Don't make me laugh, God is dead, beat into Hell way back, and that's where we're all headed if we're not there already. Sure I'm scared, aren't you? •

RULES OF THE GAME

Each player has two separate pieces; a 'Soul' and a 'Body'. He begins the Game with his 'Soul' at CONCEPTION, by throwing the dice once and placing his 'Body' according to the instructions. At his next turn he throws the dice for his 'Body' and moves his 'Soul', again according to the instructions.

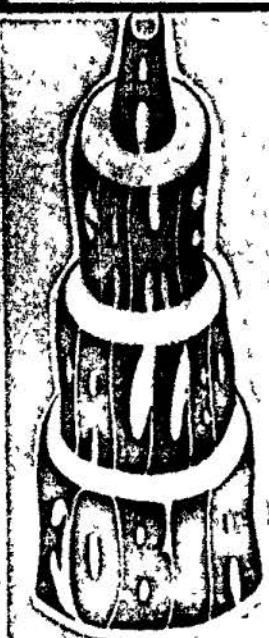
Next he throws for his 'Soul' again and moves his 'Body' accordingly.

He continues, throwing alternately for 'Body' and 'Soul', until he is instructed to move both into the INNER GAME. In the INNER GAME players move both pieces TOGETHER, one square at a time, by carrying out the instructions in the squares to the satisfaction of the other players.

No dice are thrown in the INNER GAME.

When both pieces reach their respective named squares they are joined together in the Essence, and the game is finished.

BODY ENTERS THE GAME



POOR

3

TELL EACH PLAYER IN TURN
WHAT HE OR SHE IS AFRAID OF

4

GIVE A
TWO
MINUTE
PREACH ON
JEHOVIAN
FAITH AND
COURAGE IN
THE FACE
OF FEAR

1

TELL
EVERYONE
WHAT YOU
ARE MOST
AFRAID OF
AND WHY.

2

TELL EVERYONE YOUR MOST
HYPOCRITICAL IMAGE, AND
WHAT IT IS CONCEALING

3

RESPECTABLE JOB

4

INSECURE BECOME TRAPPED
1 IN THE WAY OF THE GREY.
2 SLIDE INTO A SOCIAL AND
ECONOMIC RUT.
3 FEAR OF SICKNESS AND AG
SYMPTOMS.
4 JUSTIFICATIONS FOR SACRIFICING
EVERYTHING ON THE ALTAR OF
MATERIAL STATUS.
5 FRIGHTENED BUILD UP A
TIDY SET OF WATER-TIGHT
JUSTIFICATIONS FOR SACRIFICING
EVERYTHING ON THE ALTAR OF
MATERIAL STATUS.
6 PETRIFIED BURY HEAD IN
SAND AND STAGNATE.
7 SOUL TO APATHY.
8 MAINTAIN A VALID PERSPECTIVE
AND A MEANINGFUL SCALE OF
VALUES.
9 SOUL TO RESPONSIBILITY
10 SOUL TO EMOTION

5

HARLEY STREET
(MEDICAL
PROFESSION)

6

BECOME DEDICATED TO
1 THE MARCH OF SCIENTIFIC PRO
GRESS.
2 SOUL TO ILLUSION.
3 DECIDE TO IGNORE THE CA
USES OF SICKNESS AND AG
SYMPTOMS.
4 3 AND SETTLE INTO THE ACT
GROOVE.
5 SOUL TO APATHY.
6 BECOME A PSYCH AND
WORSHIP AT THE SHORE OF
TREATMENT AND ECT.

SATAN

2

TELL EVERYONE YOUR MOST HYPOCRITICAL IMAGE, AND WHAT IT IS CONCEALING.

SOUL

7

CHRIST
ESSENCE

SATAN

3

TELL EACH PLAYER IN TURN WHAT HE OR SHE IS AFRAID OF.

WESTMINSTER
(RESPECTABLE POLITICS)

1 Follow the normal codes of behaviour
2 Soul to BLAME

3 Ambition outweighs altruism
4 Soul to HYPOCRISY

5 Frightened to make an impact. Resign yourself to being a political non entity
6 Soul to APATHY

7 Use your position with validity. Make a real and meaningful impact
8 Soul to CONTACT

FLEET STREET
(THE PRESS)

1 Suppress your fearful conscience with a veil of insensitivity
2 Soul to SAFETY

3 Give vent to all your hitherto suppressed hostility
4 Soul to BLAME

5 Follow the normal code of behaviour
6 Soul to HYPOCRISY.

7 Step out on a limb. Be honest and make valid use of the moment
8 Soul to CONTACT

1 TELL
EVERYONE
WHAT YOU
ARE MOST
AFRAID OF
AND WHY.

4 GIVE A
TWO
MINUTE
PREACH ON
JEOHIVIAN
FAITH AND
COURAGE IN
THE FACE
OF FEAR.

RESPECTABLE
RELIGION

1 Terror of everything. Crawl timidously into its shadow, and proclaim its expedient message of negative conformity
2 Soul to SAFETY

3 Carry it as a passport to social respectability
4 Soul to HYPOCRISY.

5 Succumb to it as the last refuge from reality
6 Soul to APATHY

7 Unmask its emptiness in a frenzy of frustration
8 Soul to EMOTION

9 Cast it aside with all the rest of your useless crutches
10 Soul to RESPONSIBILITY

SOUL STARTS

CONSCIOUSNESS

1 Wrong direction. Soul to GUILT
2 Ambition. Soul to SAFETY
3 Decide to blow it out. Soul remains where it is
4 Coward Courage. Inurable advance
5 Soul (old body) to YOUR GAME SQUARE ONE
6 Soul (new body) to YOUR GAME SQUARE ONE
7 Soul (old body) to YOUR GAME SQUARE ONE
8 Soul (new body) to YOUR GAME SQUARE ONE

OUT

1 Fall out in despair and fury. Commit suicide. Soul to DECEPTION (Fool plays the Game)
2 Fall in nature. Drop out for the wrong reasons into a lumen of actionless protest. Soul to ILLUSION
3 Fall in Courage. Crim determination. Soul to CONTACT
4 Decline. Fearlessness. Take it in your stride. Soul to CONTACT
5 Decline. Defiance. Full theatrical performance. Soul to CONTACT
6 Remove blinkers. Soul to VISION OF CHRIST

MYSTICISM

1 Have doubts about your motives and intentions. Soul to GUILT
2 Get spiritually cleaned up. A blind alley. Soul to ILLUSION
3 Begin to expand your mental vision. Soul to AWARENESS
4 Discover a meaningful level of existence. Soul to CONTACT
5 Get tuned in. Soul to VISION OF CHRIST

LEFT WING
POLITICS

1 Get worried about your reputation
2 Soul to CONFLICT

3 Overdo it. Drift into an etopian fantasy land.
4 Soul to ILLUSION

5 Intense feelings about man's inhumanity to man
6 Soul to EMOTION

7 Create enormous impact and collect massive following
8 Soul to CONTACT

RIGHT WING
POLITICS

1 Back down for fear of losing your reputation
2 Soul to SAFETY

3 Overdo it. Find yourself twiddling your swastikas too far out on a limb to be taken seriously.
4 Soul to ISOLATION

5 Start a significant political movement with a realistic policy.
6 Soul to RESPONSIBILITY

7 Disturb the national condition of apathetic inaction
8 Soul to CONTACT

卷之三

THE LOST CITY

On what occasion would you feel you have been damaged in some way, so that in the process of being damaged, you feel physically and you know that for the sake of you giving up, you must take some action, like a visit to the doctor, in fact find the source of the pain and try to eliminate it?

coffee symptoms and the you had a size, curvy ribs, only you are simply destroying a physical matter. You will be where you have a strong limit, disease caused other symptoms. If you SIMP, symptoms when you deceive, you are thinking of, you are under a lot of pressure, you are facing new symptoms.

...and a sudden, unanticipated discomfort, twists, recoveries, and physical vulnerability. An example of mild, but sudden movement, is brief actual treatment breaks—indicated by the following:

But, in dental pain and 25% of the periodontal period. And the effects precisely. After the treatment, the temperature prolonged, and the pain.

Previous self-involving physical injuries. Severe physical discomfort is his unconscious belief the pain is strong enough to discomfort and a certain physical disability prolonged to some time after the incident and treatment required it. But it does not support lasting detrimental effects. Indications of hazardous physical vulnerability.

And on the *less* serious side of movement in a serious case incident though without physical injury. Mentally shaking. Severe mental disorientation. Possible unconscious result. The shock is great enough. Discomfort and a certain mental disability (dazzling and disorientation) prolonged for some time after the incident. Treatment required (inhalation, reassurance, etc.). No lasting damage. Effect: but an indication of a serious mental disability.

Physical and mental involvement in the work

... consumer
of the unconscious
Complex and prolonged
physical disability
And on the mental
violence and death
part of unconscious
Complex and prolonged
physical disability

You mean the body's more vulnerable than the mind? Not really. The extent of the vulnerability of the mind is relatively recent discovery. Far less known about it, but just because lasting or immediate mental damage is not outwardly apparent as physical damage, it does not mean it's not there. It's a matter of learning to recognise the symptom.

卷之三

وَمَنْ يَعْمَلْ مِنْ حَسَنَةٍ يَرَهُ وَمَنْ يَعْمَلْ مِنْ كُبْرَىٰ مُنْكَرٍ

You prove my point. The drugs don't cure, and destroy, these pain symptoms, because unlike all the symptoms of an infection and chronic, they are not regarded as evidence of a basic physical ill health. They are just accepted as normal hazards which can be quickly easily and superficially relieved, by a chemical sedative. Meanwhile, the underlying causes remain and, tested.

Oh yes, if you know what you're looking for. But the following human mental manifestations of ingrained fears are also regarded as normal, hazardous, therefore, nothing to worry about: nervousness, irritability, anger, hatred, blame, hostility, justification, apathy, hypocrisy, self-righteousness, jealousy, insecurity, conflict, tension, indecisiveness, indecision, and indequity.

Aggravation of these symptoms, then, are countless and available to destroy health temporarily and thereby not to have us look beyond them to the underlying trouble. Unless sufficiently severe and chronic, they are not regarded as evidence of a damaged will health.

Only when the disease is in its limits of the body's ability are they classified as healthy. And given other less drastic treatments for both immunosuppressive treatments and administration of other words further deconditioning.

Almost in the last we note the recognition of phobia, phobias, or other distressing disorders. Therefore they continued to take a firmer and firmer hold of society. They become absorbed by the structure so that, for example, nervous tics and other mental and physical disorders on the physical side are now part of everyday life and accepted as such without question. Relationships and personal peace of mind are becoming things of the past. They are no longer expected or demanded by people of themselves. The standard of what constitutes normality has therefore acceptability has been lowered and lowered. Which apart from anything else illustrates the fact that society is a process which, while it practices only its normal citizens both with chemical drugs and physical protection, does not care very much for the abnormal. The symptom, although somewhat dulled and buried, is still there, and until normality and the standard of society be lowered, and the measured, capable people are accepted by themselves and by others, there will be no end to the

...and the whole establishment...
One

But in his dreams, although he is normal, Grieze, who is not consciously aware of his vulnerability, unconsciously, he knows them only too well and also, despite being bitterly convinced by his surroundings that he has no good reason to do so, with the sexual structure in which he lives, of an effort protecting him indefinitely. All this is relaxation and real peace of mind, as swiftly becoming things of the past. Consciously blind and ignorant, unconsciously he feels the lowering of the standards and becomes the direction in which he moves.

Unconsciously, *Unnormal* criticizes Jones as terrified of his world collapsing, of everything in which he has invested himself and his energy, breaking apart of everything upon which he depends for his security and livelihood, crumbling. Unconsciously he knows there are rabbits in the city, and that any day he could be bold-faced of his windows and find that the square is full of them. And equally unconsciously *Normal* criticizes Jones as knowing he is not equipped to meet this eventuality.

So, I always fear suppressed fear unconscious and deactivated fear sensitised fear but **FEAR** and it manifests in numerous ways

criticability, anger, animosity, blame, hostility, justification, apathy, hypocrisy, self-righteousness, jealousy, insecurity, conflict, reticence, inhibitions, depression, and, utility. None or all of these to a greater or lesser degree. And it manifests in his obsessively yes, obsessively clinging to his good standing to his position in society.

Soldiers in war-time are possessed with a primary duty of preserving and establishing the social and economic structure, than they kill tens and thousands in their efforts to do, and civilians help them.

We're not talking about physical hardship or deprivation. That on its own is very little threat to the normal citizen. He makes good soldiers as he makes good campers and mountaineers. Not that something much more basic which he is attempting to preserve from which material comforts and confine partly as symbols even. It's a whole way of life, a structure of existence on a scale of millions of STATUS. And in the loss of that structure which is the normal citizen's probe.

He is not bound by any kind of natural law, or any kind of law. He is totally omniscient, way beyond all ways of life that continually challenges the laws of nature. He rides a tightrope of what he calls "solid" culture, or the powerful and relentless forces of natural evolution. And he knew what he had to do, the tightrope was being stretched and breaking point, and the when it breaks he is fated to claim him. He will not long survive, and he is destined to a violent death, a "lethal" of ruthless selectivity.

No. Hawaii common. Is amenable to this. The will continue to be afraid of hydrophobia with remains and go on. Any one daughter will inherit the object of this phobia, factor of race. But by then it will be too late.

By then the cycle will have broken and a new cycle begun. He will be absorbed into material which is the mirror of all things in his world. Dust will return to dust, and a has to arise. His debt will have been paid for him by others, stronger and more courageous than himself, who because they have seen their fear and their guilt, and have repaid the debt which lay on their conscience, along with the debt of millions of others like you, normal citizens are free from the fear of punishment.

... who follow relentlessly the path which they know to be right, are ruthless with themselves and their own feelings; down which they are afraid to do but know/must he done/say what they are afraid to say, but know/must be said, and do nothing to the structures of a civilised society for protection and security.

Letters...

I found PROCESS FOUR one of the best mag's I have ever read, and I thank you ALL for it

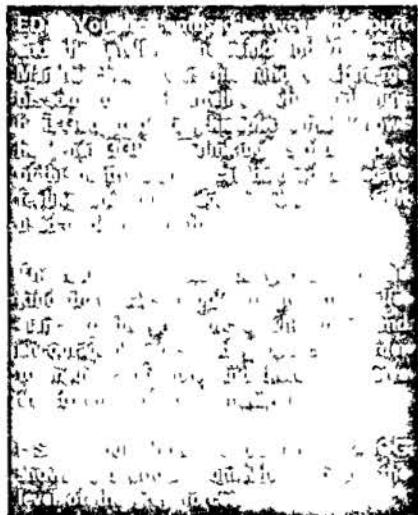
Your convert, James P Cox
Staffordshire, England

I appreciate not only what you are saying, but being a graphic student at the Glasgow School of Art, I admire the layouts and art work put into the magazine - they are quite inspiring and imaginative

Yours sincerely, Ian Elliot
Glasgow, Scotland

Sir,
I object to your degradation of the spirit and intellect in asking me to sink in Satan's depravity, to hide from life in Lucifer's dead kingdom, or to accept blindly the immutable will of Uncle Jehovah. Repent Think The end of your mind is at hand

Dajog Disciple of
the grey forces
(England)



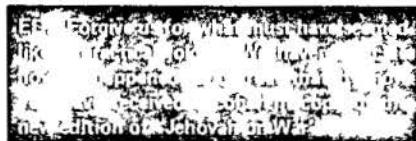
Dear Process,
I loathe you, I hate you, I despise you and all the horrors you predict for the future. What makes it worse is, I get the feeling you're right
Yours ambivalently,
J.D. Maloney,
New York, U.S.A.

I neglected to read the books you sent me until last night. First I ventured into "And There Was Darkness". What does one say? Ulp? Ooer? Oo'ec? It was certainly the first time I've come across anything that could give a consistent and coherent account of the entire span of human history in so concise a manner. Perhaps the fact that I'd never pre

viously come across a consistent and coherent account of human history contributed to the impact, but it still had something beyond this. Ultimately, the only adjective is Jehovahian. You might yet rescue me from the agnostic swamps I wallow in

Some complications alas, with "Jehovah on War". The numbering of the pages in my copy runs 1, 2, 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, blank page, 15, 16, 17, 18. This is no doubt, a meaningful and significant gesture in the liberation of modern literature from the restrictions of form over content, but every time I seemed to be well away along the thread of the statements, I was disrupted. Nevertheless, the impact was still there. May Aton smile on you

Edward Mason
Essex, England



Dear Sus,
It is not only the grey forces that seduce from the paths of your Three Gods. They seduce mutually, and he who listens to one only is a fool. Jehovah's supporters are best off as they regard all yielding to the rivals as weakness, but both the others claim to give pleasure. What does Lucifer say when the charms of His delicate union cloy, or Satan when His devotee has writhed himself into a state of tedium? Well, what? "Eat up your nice rice pudding, you asked for it?" Your categories need refining. Every attraction contains its corresponding repulsion. Emulate rather him who harnesses all Three, percherons (?) to his arrogant Troika. His flaming vector leads straight over Nietzsche's Tightrope to the superman

Arthur Lane
London, England



Dear Sir,
Your magazine Process made clear to me a great deal I had previously felt but had been uncertain about. One thing I'm not yet happy with is the idea of three Gods, although it would explain a good deal left unexplained by the idea of one God who was all good

Jonathan Powers
California, U.S.A.

I wholeheartedly disagree with the Three Gods. I've been brought up to believe in One God and nothing you say will change my mind

T Carstairs
Upminster, England

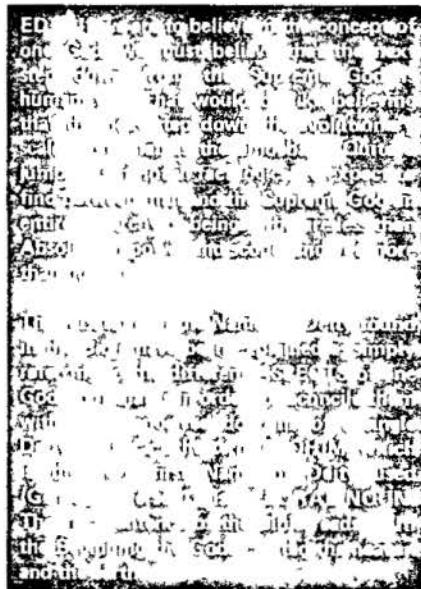
One God is plenty for me

A non-believer
(U.S.A.)

There's only one God and He's good and the world isn't in such a bad state as you imply

Maybe one day when we get through our present rough patch you'll come to your senses

An Optimist
(Switzerland)



Three Gods. It explains so much. Man pulled in three different directions by three different and powerful forces, and ending up so confused that he joins the grey forces for security. Whereas if we recognise where our strongest allegiance lies, and which God is primarily OUR God, the way is clear

Heinrich Brunner
Dusseldorf, Germany

What an incredible revelation the Three Gods were. Of course! All my life I've been trying to reconcile everything to one Supreme God who loved everybody. It didn't even begin to work

Patti Salmoner
New York, U.S.A.

THE ULTIMATE SIN

Within his charge, within his care was placed a world of creatures, not beings with choice, as he had determined for himself, not beings who could create their own destiny, as he had demanded he should do, not beings who could decide upon their own fate, take responsibility for their circumstances, cause, mould, change at will, as he had demanded the right to do. Into his care was entrusted a world of creatures who had no choice because they demanded none, who could not change the natural order of things because they accepted the all-embracing Will of their Creator and demanded no independence of their own, who could not choose because they had preferred to abide by the Divine Choice

And man looked upon the creatures who had no choice, and saw a means to glorify himself

Anaesthetics? No Painkillers? No Such consideration is given to man alone. The pain of a mere animal is nothing. Strapped in position, prevented as far as possible from crying out, its feelings are then discounted as the cause of science and the better health of men begins its work, stopping at nothing, setting no limit to the pain it is willing to inflict or the time it is willing to keep its victim in a state of intense discomfort or agony

And above all they do not know that all of it is worthless, pointless, objectless, even in terms of the battle against humanity's sickness. The drugs and so called 'cures' produced as a result of vivisection are useless to tackle the basic cause of man's disease. Instead, either they have no effect whatever, or they intensify the symptoms already there, or they add other symptoms (side effects) to those already there, or, when they do remove the symptoms of one disease, they ensure that another, often far worse than the first, replaces it. (The side effects of 'wonder' drugs are becoming well known)

And the retribution has already begun, agony for agony pain for pain, terror for terror, suffering for suffering, every farthing of the debt returned in kind.

" 43 dogs were subjected to scalding burns with no post-experiment anaesthetic "

" and then places them in a revolving drum containing projections, breaks their legs, forces them to swim to exhaustion "

"The appendices of some 96 dogs were tied off and left to rot in their bodies "

"An accelerometer was securely attached by means of small wood screws through the bone of the side of the skull opposite to that on which the blows were struck "

"The dog, had to endure three to six months of life with an abnormal and distorted condition of stomach and intestine and then undergo another operation before the experimenters could look at his insides to find out what they had accomplished "

"After 115 days even brief rest periods were discontinued, and two days thereafter, on the 117th day of the experiment, two of the animals died "

"During the 139 days of 'survival' this animal was subjected to increasing charges of electricity, the greatest of which produced a third degree burn "

The above are extracts from
"THE ULTIMATE SIN"
Published by The Process

More letters...

Dear Process People,

I just read THE ULTIMATE SIN. Words fail me. What an impact! I realise now just how much the whole thing of animal vivisection is played down. You're so right when you say that people don't know. I didn't! But I do now, and I couldn't live with myself if I sat on the sidelines from here on and let it all happen without a word of protest

Yours ever,
B. Donahe
Hamburg, Germany

Dear Sir,

I have always been against vivisection, but I never saw the full picture of WHY it is so wrong until I read THE ULTIMATE SIN. You leave the vivisectionists not one shred of an excuse for any of their vile - and futile - practises

Yours sincerely,
Carol Waterson
Chicago, U.S.A.

Dear Process,
Thank God (or rather the Gods) for you. I always knew the church (as we know it) was wrong. The fact that with two thousand years to its credit it HASN'T saved mankind, it HASN'T made mankind good. It HASN'T stopped wars or hatred or violence or lies. In fact the thing Christ preached against, hypocrisy, has grown to such fantastic proportions, particularly in so called Christian countries, that it must end up devouring itself and everything else too. In my view, hypocrisy is the most powerful force in the world today and it's spawned directly from the grey-forces. My vote goes to you and the Gods every time. Let's have some truth for a change

Jim Frieson
Manchester, England

Sirs and Madams,

You have pinched all the ideas I intended to use for my own magazine. Now there is no point in launching mine, I shall just have to go on enjoying yours. Happy writing

Felicity Wallis
Northants, England

Dear Sir,

I've just come out of prison after serving three years for house-breaking. It was my third offence. I feel that if I can't find something to really believe in and devote myself to, I'll do something silly again and end up back in prison

I'm telling you this because I feel that if anybody can understand you people will. And also to know if I'm welcome before I come along and see you

Yours F P W
Surrey, England

ED: You're welcome

Even more letters...

... I'm a hippie (at least I think I am) and I'm bored as well as lost and lonely. I want to help you in the work you're doing, since you all seem so sane and purposeful. Can you use me?

C.J., Middx. England

ED: We can indeed

Dear Process,

I'm coming to London soon to start a new job. I'm very keen to find out more about The Process from the point of view of serious study, since it could be exactly what I've been looking for. Will you please advise me what to do.

Yours,
Peter Clyde
Lancashire, England

ED: When you arrive in London make an appointment with our Contact Office and we will give you all the information you need to begin. We look forward to meeting you and everyone else who has written to us with similar questions.

DRUG ADDICTION



Tom, the Irish Guy:
I'm afraid of being forced off 'H'. They had me down in Bantead, you know, for a year, in prison. They put me on a compulsory cure. That was something awful. I couldn't do that again. And I am afraid that's what will happen. I'm afraid of loneliness.

Len:
I am sixteen. I'm afraid of people. I'm a very shy person - it's better now with junk but I'm still very afraid of people. Don't take my picture - my parents would see it, and that would be a bad scene.

Sleeper:
Do you believe in Devil and that getting into you? I do. I'm afraid of the end of the world. Like a war, everybody getting wiped out. Or worse still, everybody getting wiped out and me being left.

Bill:
I'm afraid of the horrors. Sometimes I run all the way to Holborn 'cause I think they're after me - with knives. When I shoot up in the toilets I have visions of a lot of people outside the door with knives wanting to cut me up, screaming for me. Oh, I know, they're not there, but that doesn't help, does it? You've got a very familiar face

THE FIRST FIX. "When the effect hit me less than thirty seconds later my first reaction was one of fear for about five minutes, then another five minutes to get over that fear, and then ten seconds to realise I liked the stuff - 'the stuff' being heroin - and that I wanted more and that I was going to have more."

SEX "But sex, as far as the 'H' user and the 'C' user go, is absolutely up the spout, to put it pleasantly."

METHEDRINE: "... 'M' users get this thing we call 'coke bugs' - you know, things under the skin trying to come out and the 'M' user squeezing and digging to get 'them' out."

COCAINE: "'C' hits the brain like a hot blue flash, and then it is like sex."

COLD TURKEY: "Believe you me, I have never in all my life suffered so much. The pain was a continual kind of screaming agony."

FIXING "I have even been so hard up on occasions to find a vein that I have shot in my eye."

HEALTH: "Almost everybody that I know in the 'junkie' world catches yellow jaundice, or some such equally bad disease, through 'fixing' in Piccadilly toilets with the actual bog water."

THE WORLD: "... and that's purely because the human race is a bunch of cowards on top of everything else."

THE PROCESS: "The thing that fills the gap ... the whole way of life of the group ... and the whole help of the people here."

A PROCESS STATEMENT: "A person who needs God in a world that has lost sight of God, if he cannot or does not choose to find Him, would sooner have the Devil, than the Godless compromise of the world in which he lives."



The above are extracts from
"DRUG ADDICTION
A PROCESS STATEMENT"

Published by The Process.

Sir,

Reading Ronald Maxwell's series of articles in the Sunday Mirror only convinced me even further of the hypocrisy of certain lower elements of the British Press.

I've read Process Four several times now, with particular attention on the aspects which Maxwell used to try to damage you. Here for what it's worth is MY interpretation of it

I know you regard hypocrisy as the worst sin of all, and some of humanity's most unpleasant hypocrisies are perpetrated in relation to sex. The way I see it is this. The three God patterns of bigoted puritanism, unreal idealism and depraved perversion are there in all of us. People usually think it's just them, and that everyone else is 'normal' - i.e. grey! - so they are afraid to express what they feel. Sometimes they become hypocritical as an overcompensation, but usually they just repress themselves and keep quiet. But almost everyone ends up living a sexual lie, because it's unsafe to face the sexual truth within himself.

As I get it, you are saying, if we can bring these patterns into the open, express them, communicate them, discuss them, even joke about them, - which I assume is the object of the hilarious game of Rape - they will cease to be frightening ogres for us. We don't have to act the patterns necessarily, but we cannot be free unless we recognise them clearly in ourselves, and accept that THAT'S HOW WE ARE! And to my mind you make it quite clear that you don't condemn people for their sexual thoughts, feelings, fantasies - OR actions for that matter. What you do condemn are the hypocrites who hide their sexual attitudes behind facades of self-righteous humbug.

If my interpretation is hogwash too, please refute it and I'll quietly subside.

Yours approvingly,
John Phillips
Nottingham, England



Dear sir,
Process Four was great. If Ronald Maxwell (Sunday Mirror 14 September 1969) found it confusing and contradictory, then he completely missed the point.

But what is even more extraordinary is that he talks about your 'preoccupation with sex'. Now I myself have sixteen of your publications (there are probably many more) and one only - Process Four - deals with sex. The others range from the Common Market to Animal Vivisection. Ronald Maxwell takes up most of his article with Process Four. Not one word about any of the other publications.

I wonder just who it is that has the preoccupation with sex!

P R Vernon,
London, England



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
Los Angeles, California
May 31, 1972

*In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.*

PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

Character

Reference Memorandum dated and captioned as above, at Los Angeles

All sources (except any listed below) whose identities are concealed in referenced communication have furnished reliable information in the past.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

Memorandum

TO : ACTING DIRECTOR, FBI

DATE: 5/31/72

FROM : SAC, LOS ANGELES (105-31895) (RUC)

b2
b7C
b7D

SUBJECT: PROCESS CHURCH OF
THE FINAL JUDGEMENT
IS - CANADA

105-22449-1
Re Legat, Ottawa letter to the Bureau dated 3/28/72.

Enclosed for the Bureau are seven (7) copies of a letterhead memorandum (LHM) dated and captioned as above. Additional copies are being furnished in view of a foreign government's interest in this matter.

████████████████████ referred to in attached LHM is ██████████ who has furnished reliable information in the past.

On the dates indicated, the following sources were contacted regarding the captioned organization with negative results:

Los Angeles Police Department

5/15/72

SC ██████████

Los Angeles Sheriff's Office

4/19/72

SC ██████████

5/2/72

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 5/5/80 BY SP-5 RJG/RFH

As no additional investigation has been requested, this matter is considered RUC.

2 - Bureau (Encls. 7) (RM)
2 - Los Angeles

ALK/rr
(4)

cc: let + 61/m: ott/info
JHK/kmu 6-20-72

57 JUL 2 1972 Savings Bonds Regularly on the Payroll Savings Plan

B-5
ENCLOSURE

REC 44

REC-54

2 JUN 5 1972

NAT. INV. SEC.



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

Los Angeles, California

May 31, 1972

*In Reply, Please Refer to
File No.*

PROCESS CHURCH OF
THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

This investigation was predicated upon information purporting that captioned organization, which originated in the United Kingdom in the mid 1960s, had established branches throughout the United States and particularly in the Los Angeles area.

A review of the files of the Los Angeles Office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) produced the following information regarding the Process Church of the Final Judgement:

On May 25, 1971, two individuals, identifying themselves only as [redacted] and [redacted] made an appearance in the Los Angeles Office of the FBI. They indicated they had received word that the FBI wanted to talk with them concerning a local murder trial involving Charles Manson. They explained they were ministers of a religious cult and preached about Satan and that Charles Manson had been a follower of a similar cult. b7C

[redacted] and [redacted] were advised that the FBI did not wish to talk with them regarding the trial of Charles Manson nor did the FBI investigate legitimate religious organizations without due cause. They were also advised that the FBI appreciated their concern and cooperation.

The following address were furnished by the pair as offices of their organization:

46 Concord Avenue
Cambridge, Massachusetts

602 West Deming Place
Chicago, Illinois

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 5/5/80 BY SP5 RJS/kt

10 224449-2

ENCLOSURE

PROCESS CHURCH OF
THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

627 Uraulines Street
New Orleans, Louisiana

Toronto, Canada

In addition to the above information, they left the attached material concerning their church to give further background information.

b2
b7C
b7D

On May 12, 1972, [redacted] furnished the following information to a representative of the FBI from the Los Angeles Office regarding the Process Church of the Final Judgement:

This organization is run by [redacted] Source who is also known as [redacted] Source believes the organization is either a cell or splinter group of the Church of Scientology. Source further advised that the Magical Mystery Museum in Los Angeles, California, is a front for this satanic oriented cult. Source supplied the names of six individuals believed to be members of "The Process" and further advised that "The Process" acted as the enforcer or muscle for the Church of Scientology. The six names furnished by the source were supplied by the Boston, Massachusetts, Police Department, who reportedly obtained them during one of their investigations:

[redacted] male, Caucasian
brown hair, blue eyes. 5'11", 145 pounds,
date of birth [redacted] [redacted]

[redacted] male, Caucasian,
brown hair, brown eyes, six feet, 170
pounds date of birth [redacted]

PROCESS CHURCH OF
THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

[REDACTED], male, Caucasian,
brown hair, brown eyes. 5'8". 145 pounds,
date of birth [REDACTED]

b7C

[REDACTED], male, Caucasian,
brown hair, green eyes. 5'8". 165 pounds,
date of birth [REDACTED]

Mrs.

[REDACTED], male, Mexican descent,
brown hair, brown eyes. 5'11 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", 160 pounds,
date of birth [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] male, Negro, black hair,
brown eyes, 6'1", 205 pounds, date of birth
[REDACTED]

According to source, "The Process" had its origin in Arizona State Prison. The total number of members in this group is unknown to source.

This document contains neither recommendations nor conclusions of the FBI. It is the property of the FBI and is loaned to your agency; it and its contents are not to be distributed outside your agency.

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

Memorandum

~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

TO : ACTING DIRECTOR, FBI (105-224449)

DATE: May 31, 1972

FROM : LEGAT, OTTAWA (105-4440)(P)

b1

SUBJECT: PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT
IS-CANADA

Re Ottawa letter, 3/28/72, transmitting
letter, 3/22/72.

It would be appreciated if this office
could be advised as to the status of this
investigation.

3 - Bureau
1 Los Angeles
1 - Ottawa

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED EXCEPT
WHERE SHOWN OTHERWISE

MLI:j1
(4)

APPROPRIATE AGENCIES
AND
AN
SLIP
DATE

~~CLASS~~
~~REASON~~
~~5/13/70~~

CLASSIFIED AND
EXTENDED BY SP-5 RJG/RH 5/2/80
REASON FOR EXTENSION
FCIM, II, 1-24-73
DATE OF REC. 5/2/80
DECLASSIFICATION 5/31/92

CLASSIFIED BY 60267 NLS/EP/CS
DECLASSIFY ON: 25X 6
913990

REC-70
EX-116

3 JUN 20 1972

NAT. INT. SEC.

CONFIDENTIAL
6080
7-7-77
7/99
57 JUN 30 1972
Buy U S Savings Bonds Regularly on the Payroll Savings Plan
5010-108

Buy U S Savings Bonds Regularly on the Payroll Savings Plan

EX-116

~~CONFIDENTIAL/ORCON~~

SAC Brad (46)

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

~~SECRET~~

Precedence: ROUTINE

Date: 10/09/1996

To: New York

Attn: [Redacted]

b2

From: NSD

b7C

[Redacted] Room 11741

Contact: [Redacted]

Approved By: [Redacted]

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED EXCEPT
WHERE SHOWN OTHERWISE

Drafted By: [Redacted]

Case ID #: (u) 105-224449 (Closed)

Title: (u) PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

Synopsis: (u) Pursuant to request, 13 files and associated documents regarding the captioned matter are transmitted to New York for review and possible dissemination to AUSA Elizabeth Glazer, Southern District of New York (SNY).

(u) Classified By: 9090, DT/CPS/NSD
 Reason: 1.5 (c)
 Declassify On: X-1

Enclosures: (u) Enclosed for New York are the following files and serials, as well as Lexis/Nexis Print-outs:

62-115530-18898

105-224449-9

175-601-220

190-10795

190-22470-6

190-25007-1, 3

190-56936-2

190-62861-3

190-69723-1

190-0-13804

Lexis/Nexis Printouts

~~DECLASSIFIED BY 60267 NLS/EP/CLT~~~~ON 7-1-03~~

CLASSIFIED BY: 60267 NLS/EP/CLT
 REASON: 1.5 (u)
 DECLASSIFY ON: X-6

Details: (u) On 9/17/96, AUSA Glazer requested information maintained by FBIHQ relating to the Process Church of the Final Judgement. These documents were to be directed to [Redacted] SNY, One Saint Andrew's Plaza, Room 114, telephone number [Redacted]

~~CONFIDENTIAL/ORCON~~

144

| | |
|-------------|---------|
| SEARCHED | INDEXED |
| SERIALIZED | FILED |
| OCT 15 1996 | |
| [Redacted] | |

~~SECRET~~

~~CONFIDENTIAL/ORCON~~

b1
b2
b7C

To: New York From: NSD
Re: (X) 105-224449, 10/09/1996

~~SECRET~~

(u) Upon review, FBIHQ determined that the majority of information requested was classified "Confidential." It appears that most of the items in these files are [redacted] documents that are not releasable to outside agencies. (S)

(u) New York should review the attached files in concert with the Chief Division Counsel. Releasable documents should be provided to [redacted]. The National Security Coordinator within the SNY office is [redacted]. Other information may be reviewed and provided in an alternate format, if needed. New York should document the results of this review and forward by communication to FBIHQ under instant caption.

(u) Points of contact for this matter are SSA [redacted] and SSA [redacted] NSLU, [redacted]

♦♦

~~CONFIDENTIAL/ORCON~~

~~SECRET~~

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

PJO 1201

Precedence: ROUTINE**Date:** 07/01/1997**To:** ~~FBIHQ~~**Attn:** NSD, Room 11741

New York

CDC James J. Roth

From: New York
Legal Unit**Contact:** ADC Ext. **Approved By:** *JR* Roth James (CDC)

b2

Drafted By: (ADC)

b7C

Case ID #: 105-224449 (C)**Title:** PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT**Synopsis:** Return of documents.

Details: On Tuesday, July 1, 1997, writer spoke (telephonically) with (FBIHQ, NSD,) regarding the return of enclosed documents. The documents were originally forwarded from FBIHQ to FBI-New York in October, 1996, pursuant to a request for review and possible dissemination to AUSA Elizabeth Glazer, USDC/SDNY.

Writer advised that the review has been completed, whereupon writer was instructed to return the documents to FBIHQ, to the attention of

Should there be any questions, please contact Associate Division Counsel, FBI-New York Legal Unit at

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 7-1-03 BY ~~EP~~ 60267 NLS/EP/CLT
#973990



Federal Bureau of Investigation
Freedom of Information / Privacy Acts

Release

**Subject: PROCESS CHURCH OF THE
FINAL JUDGMENT**