

# Federal Bureau of Investigation Freedom of Information / Privacy Acts Release

Subject: PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGMENT

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In Reply, Please Refer to File No.

#### UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
Los Angeles, California
May 31, 1972

Title

PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

Character

Reference

Memorandum dated and captioned as

above, at Los Anbeles

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

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#### 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 and made an							
appearance in the Los Angeles Office of the FBL. They							
indicated they had received word that the FBI wanted to talk							
with them concerning a local murder trial involving Charles b7C							
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.							
and 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.							
advised that the rot 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 SP 5 R J 6/24

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FNCLOSURE

# PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

627 Uraulines Street New Orleans, Louisiana

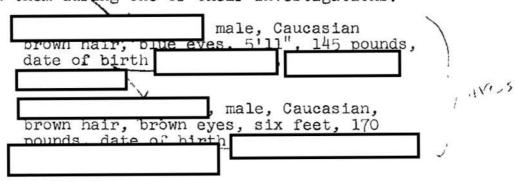
Toronto, Canada

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

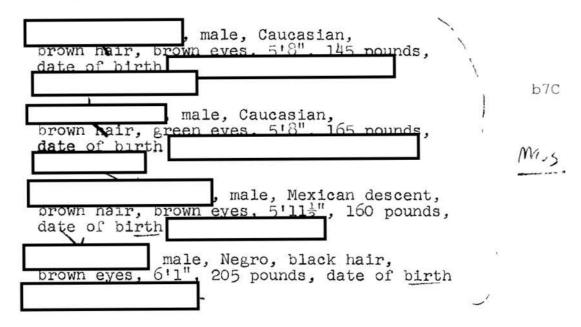
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On May 12, 1972, furnished the following information to a representative of the FBI from the Los Angeles Office regarding the Process Church of the Final Judgement:

who is also known as 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:



# PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT



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

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COMPANIEN

TO

ACTING DIRECTOR, FBI (105-224449)

DATE: May 31, 1972

TADA!

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

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(12/31/1995)



FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

SFGRET
Precedence: ROUTINE Date: 10/09/1996
To: New York . Attr: b2
From: NSD b70
Contact: ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
Approved By WHERE SHOWN OTHERWISE
Drafted By:
Case ID #: (4) 105-224449 (Closed)
Title: (c) PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT
Synopsis: ( 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).
Classified By: 9090, DT/CPS/NSD Reason 1.5(c) Declassify Ox X-1
Enclosures: (*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  CLASSIFIED BY: 60361 NUS EP CL1  REASON: 1.5 (
Details: (O) 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 SNY. One Saint Andrew's Plaza, Room 114, telephone number
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To: New York From: NSD Re: (4) 105-224449, 10/09/1996

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(X) Upon review, FBIHQ determined that the							
majority of information requested was classified "Considential."  It appears that most of the items in these files are  documents that are not releasable to outside agencies.							
New York should review the attached files in concert with the Chief Division Counsel. Releasable documents should be provided to							

CONFIDENT LAL/ORYON



(06/01/1995)

# FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIG MON



Precedence:	ROUTINE	/	Date:	07/01/1997
To: UBIHQ	Attn	NSD,	Room	11741
New Yor	·k /	CDC James	. Roth	
	Unit	Ext.		
Approved By:	Froth James (CDC)			b2
Drafted By:	(ADC)			b7C
Case ID #:	105-224449 (C)			
Title: PROCE	SS CHURCH OF THE FINAL	JUDGEMENT		
<b>Synopsis:</b> Re	turn of documents.			
with of enclosed from FBIHQ t	documents. The document to FBI-New York in Octob review and possible dis	regates were originates regates regate	arding hally f rsuant	the return orwarded to a
completed, w	riter advised whereupon writer was ins o FBIHQ, to the attention			
Sh Division Cou	nould there be any quest	tions, please FBI-New York I		

ALL INFORMATION CONTAINED
HEREIN IS UNCLASSIFIED
DATE 7-1-03
BY FRO 60362 NLS/EP/CLT
# 973990

# THE PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

BOSTON CF 1ER 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 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 stuitify 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. (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, burn 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

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.

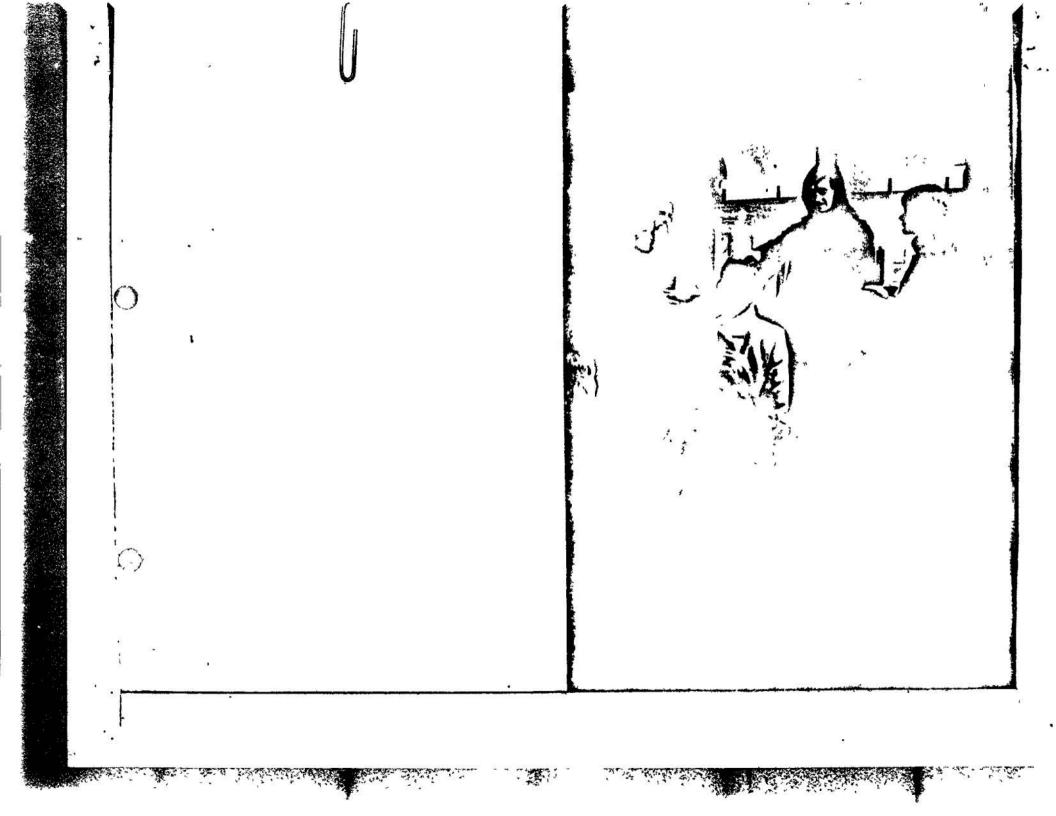
Now, when people on the fringes of The Process ask me questions like "How can we believe in GOD when the world is in such a state and people are suffering so terribly?" I can answer with my own conviction "GOD is not responsible to us for the state of the world and the suffering of humanity, WE are responsible 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"

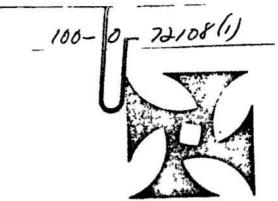
Or again, the people who say to me "Your literature, and everything The Process is and stands for, makes so much sense to me It answers so many previously unanswered questions, and relates directly to me as nothing ever has before," to them I can say, again using the words of Christ "But blessed are 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"

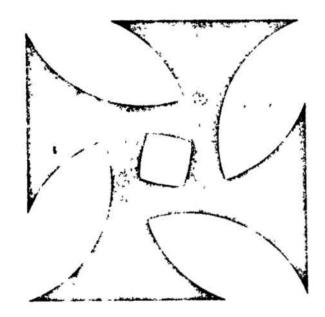
As for me, I am a Prophet of the Church I am a Processean. I have come home

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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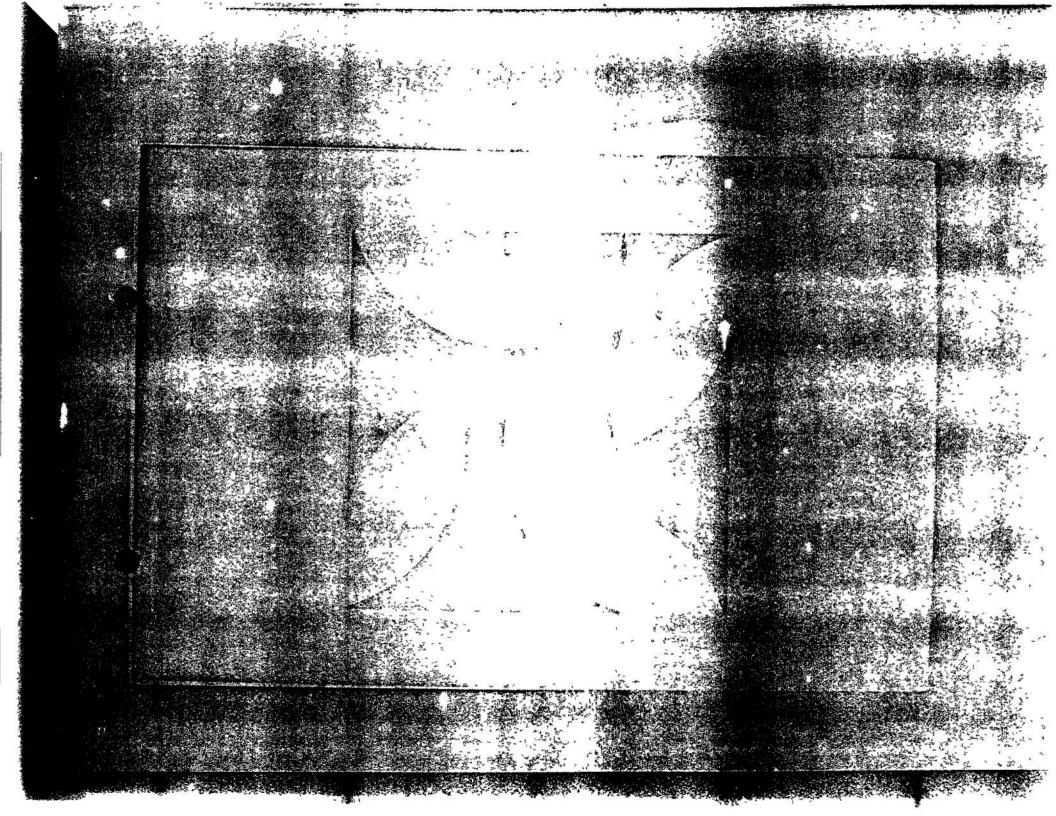
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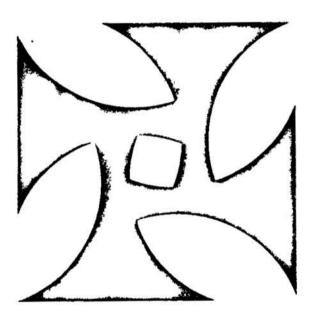
# THE PROCESS CHURCH OF THE FINAL JUDGEMENT

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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 enmittes 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 margerine, 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 under stand 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 rumbustous, 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 Circle

Saturdays Fridays Fridays

700 pm 700 - 8 20 pm 8 40 - 10 00 p m

Processcene 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** 46 Concord Avenue Cambridge Massachusetts 02138

telephone 617-492-5410

# FOR GERIST IS GOLUE

recorded by FATHER JOHN 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 contemplated 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.

1

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.



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.

nd 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.

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.

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 apparency of that which was preached in the name of CHRIST. But underneath the apparency 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.

hen 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!

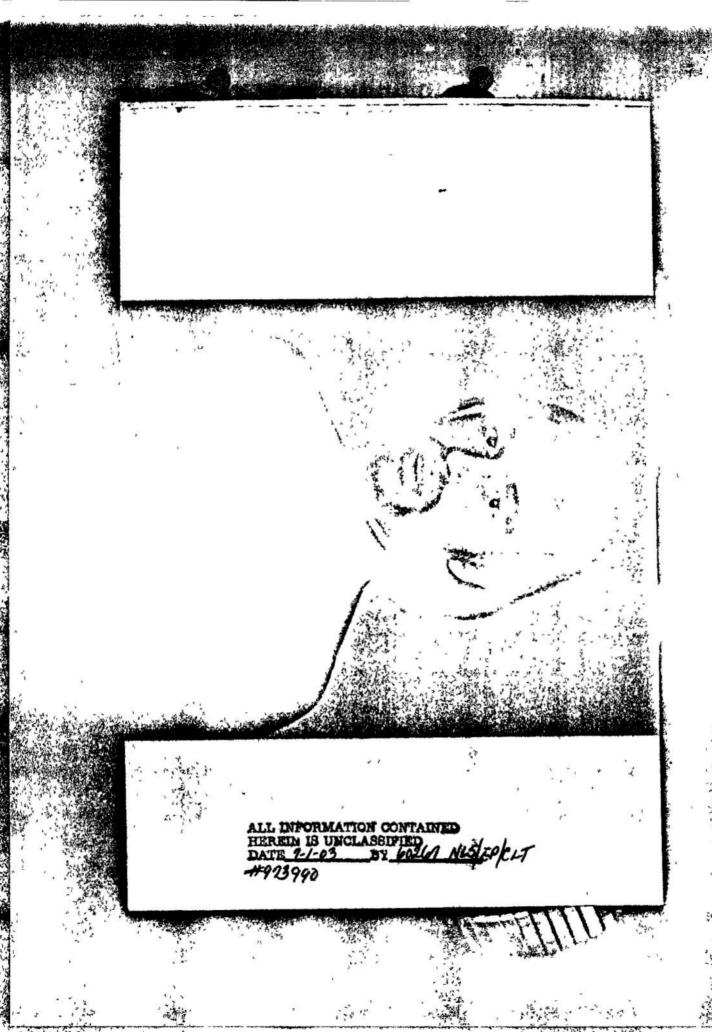
Yes, that's the Secret, that's how to get along, that's how to make it all bearable—be blind! Don't see! Don't know—yourself or anybody else! Don't notice! Be blind! That way it may all go away, all those horrors from the Pit. Not in our time, O Lord! Delay the Day of Reckoning! And if the day is coming,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

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



CHRIST said: love thine enemy.

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

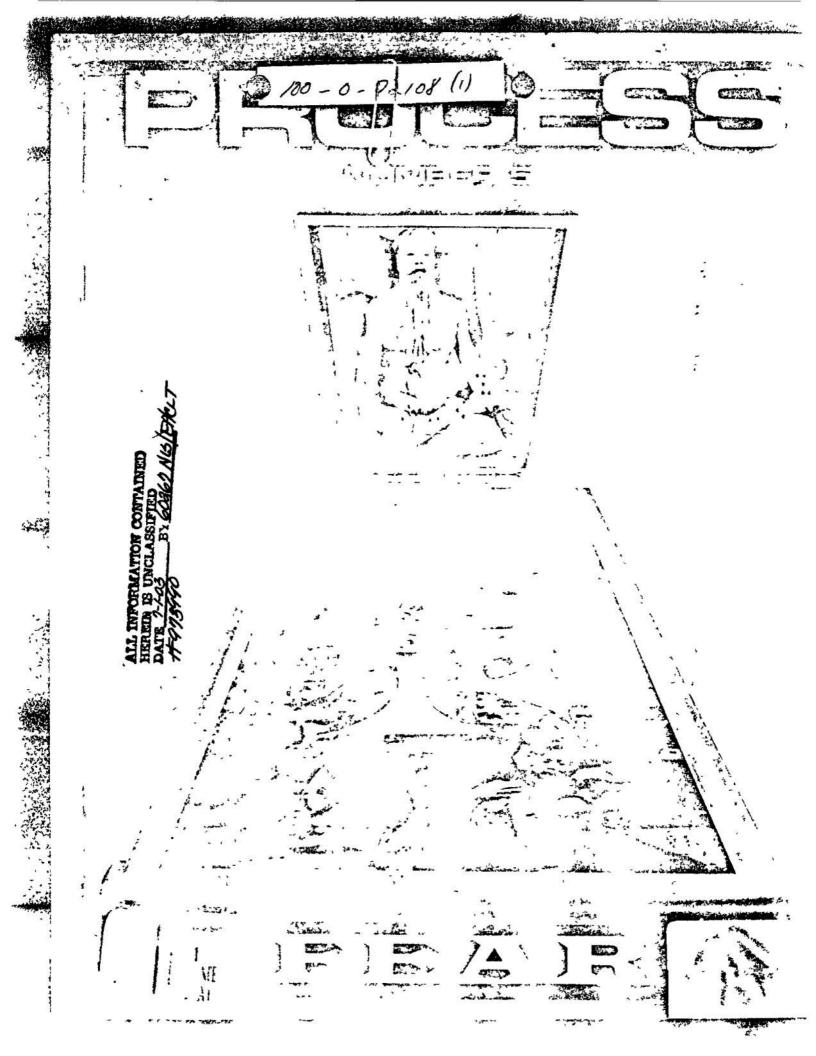
Through Love enmity is destroyed.

Through Love saint and sinner destroy the enmity between them.

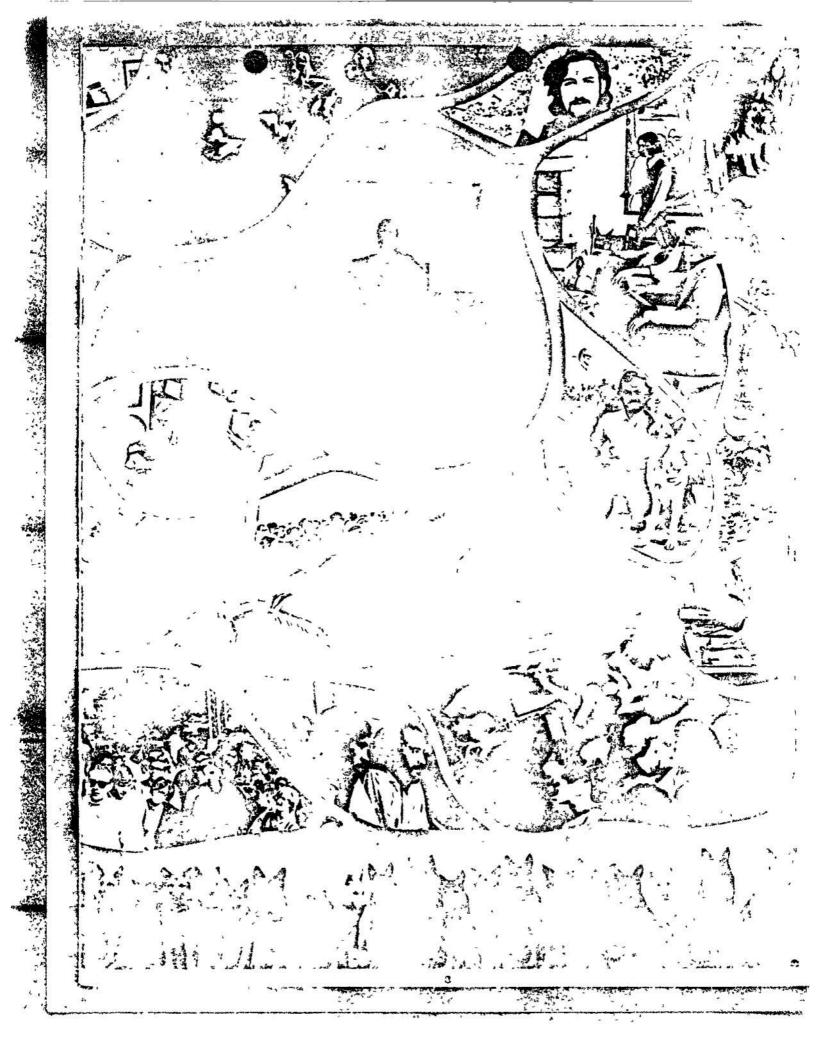
Through Love CHRIST and SATAN have destroyed their enmity and come together for the End.

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

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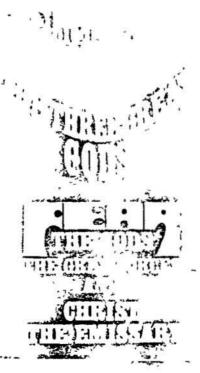


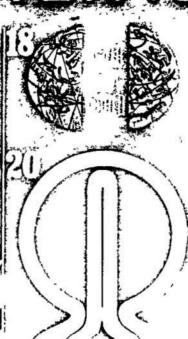


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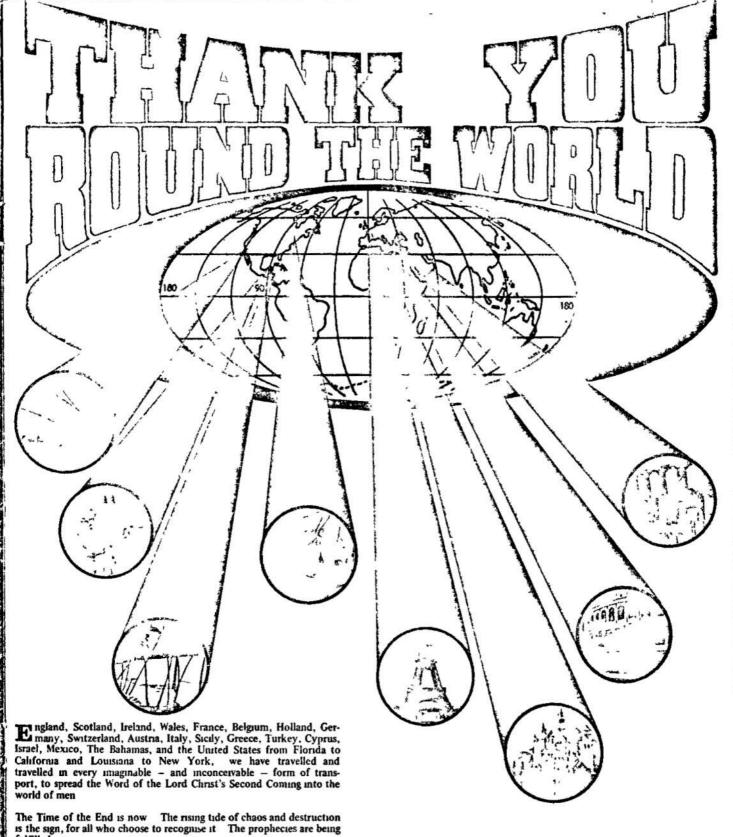


DE LOS



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

Published by The Process. Balfour Place, Mayfair, London, W I dated by Capa Printing, Carlisle St., W I



And a few have looked at us shaking their heads, a few have stopped

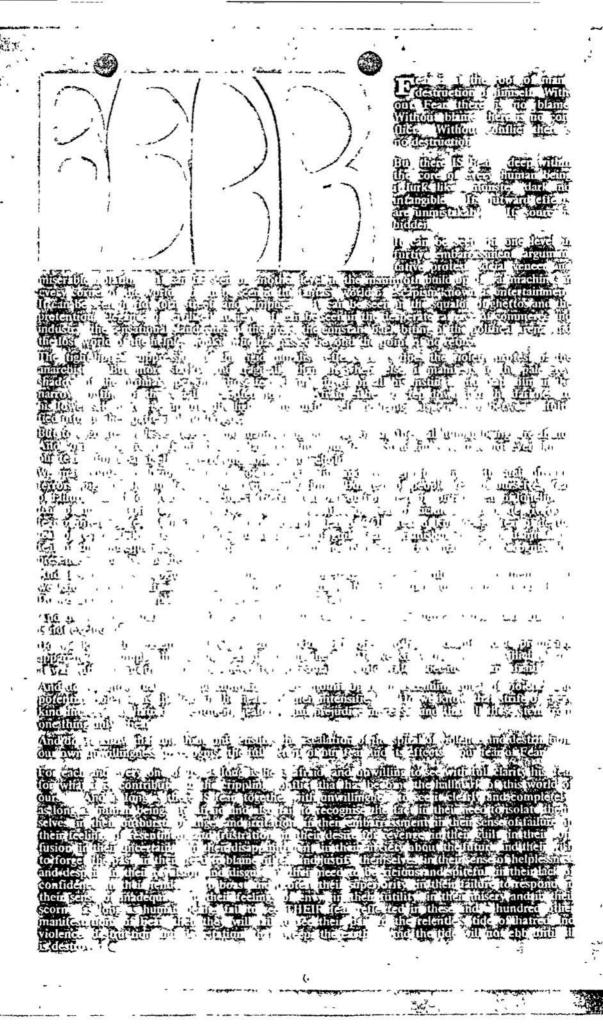
And a few have looked at us shaking their heads, a few have stopped their ears, a few have turned their backs, a few have abused us, a few have accused us

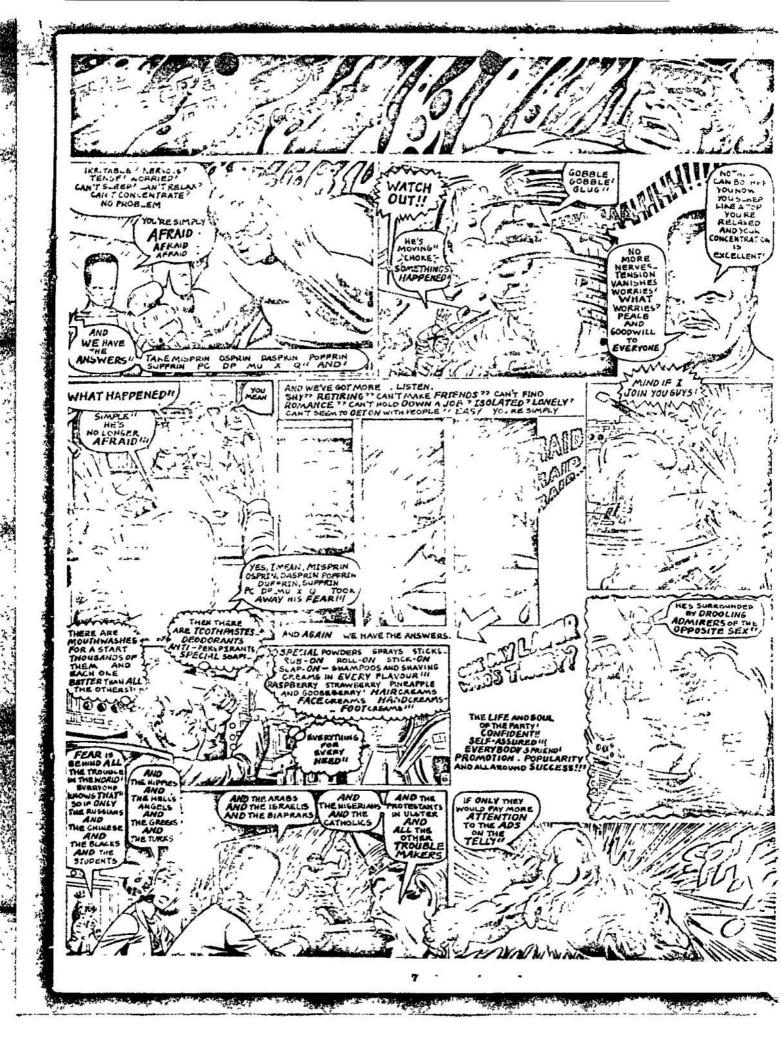
But to you who have recognised the sign and helped us in our work, to you who have taken us in and fed us and clothed us, to you who have reached out to us and given, to you who were afraid to know about the End but overcame your fear and listened, to you who accepted us and provided for our needs, to you go our heartfelt thanks

GOD bless you all

or. . . he that receive ha prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward, and he that receive ha 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







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, USA

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 IISA

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, US 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,

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 wo man — 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 20

"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

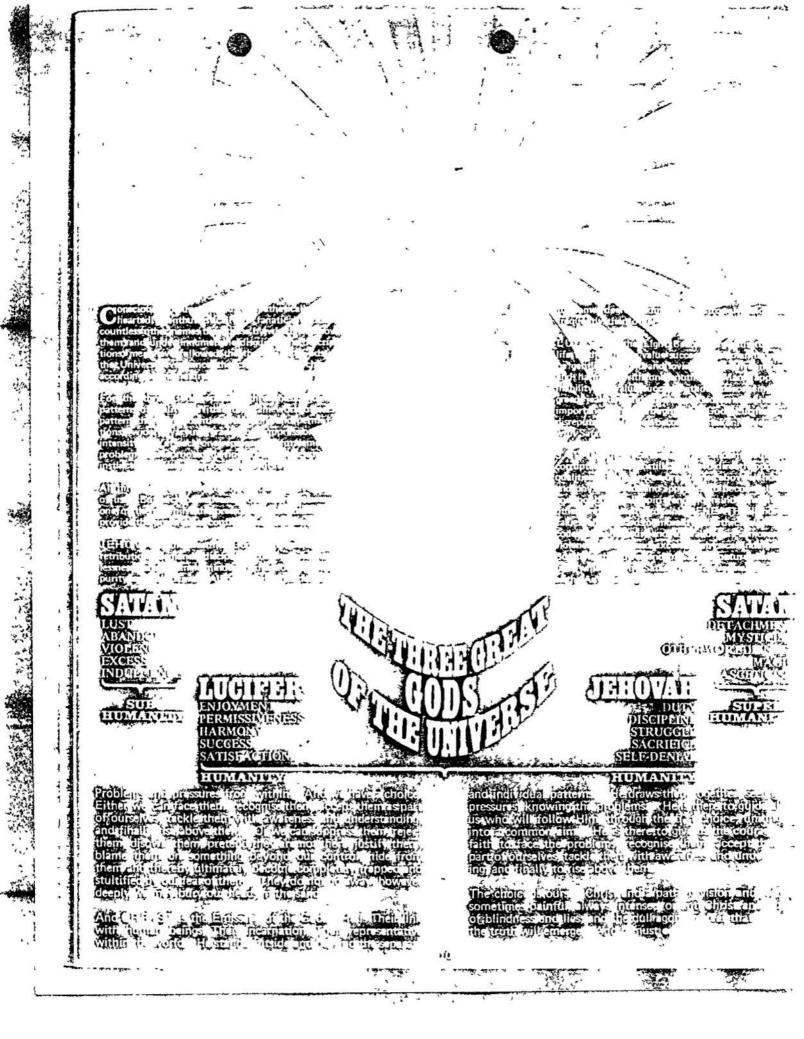
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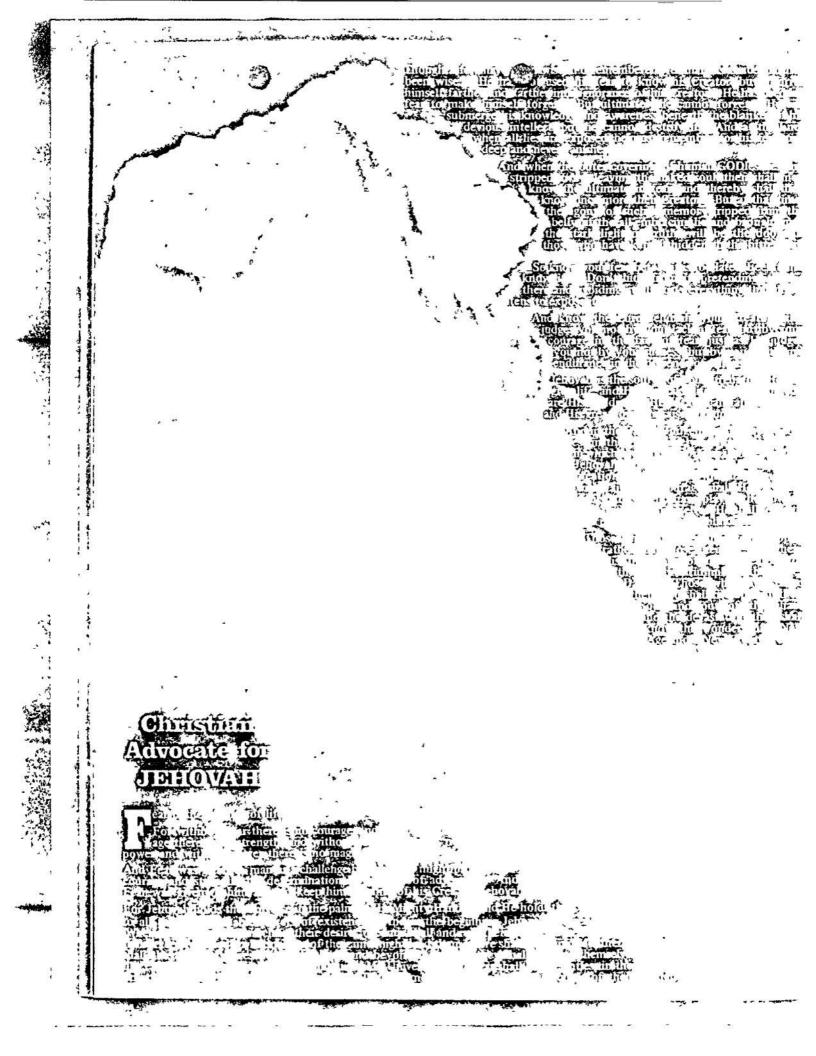
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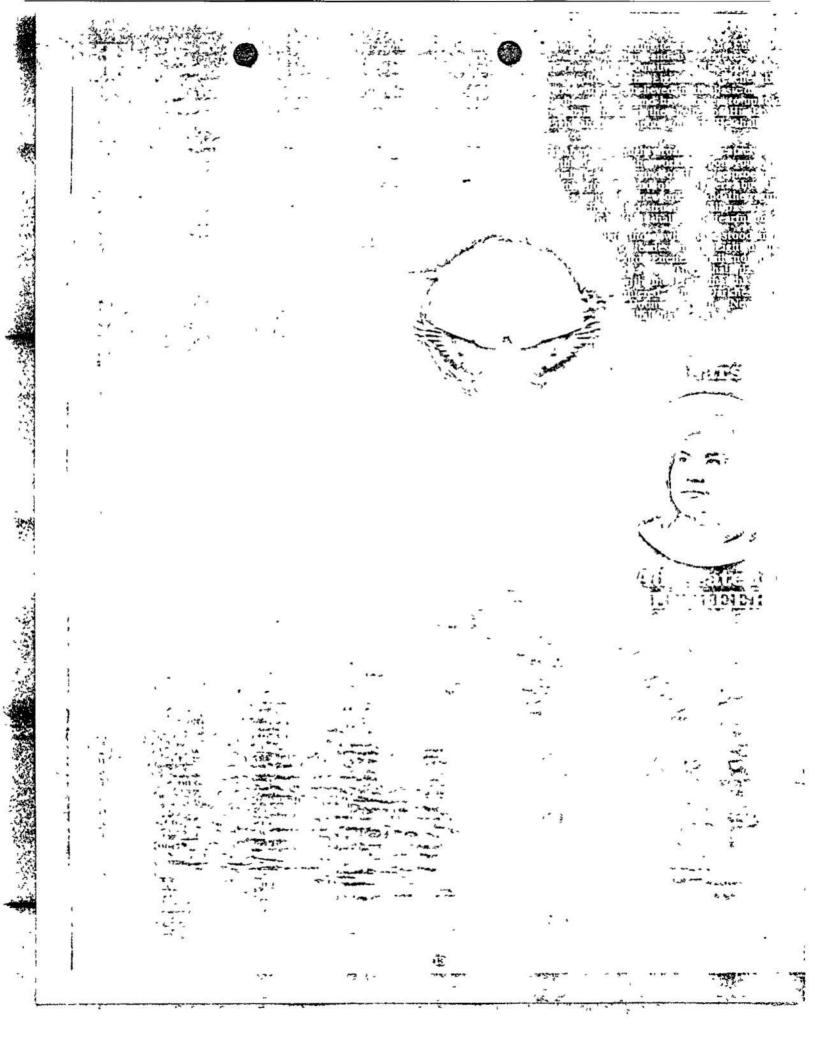
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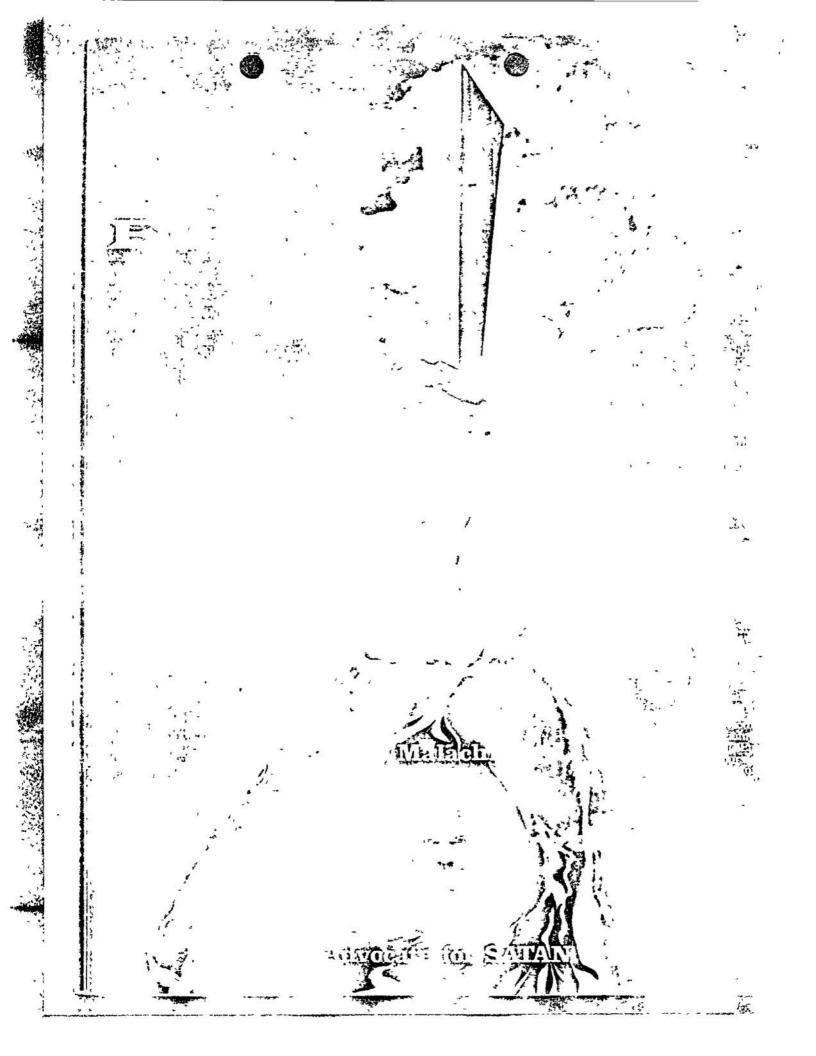
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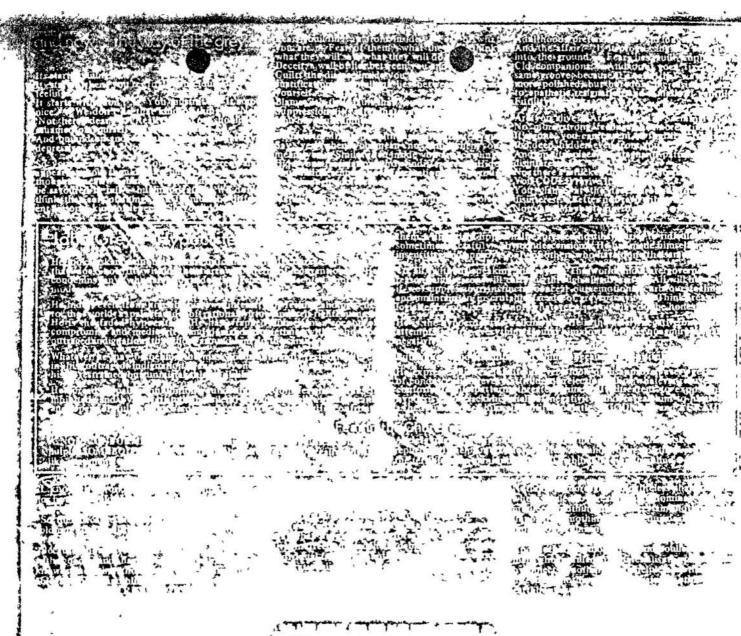












## Where do YOU belong?

Do you follow JEHOVAH, accepting your fear, but prussing onwards with faith and courage to rise above the sense of failure and dissatisfaction that surrounds you?

or do you answer to LUCIFER, seperating yourself from the ways of the world, using your love of life and beauty, together with an undying optimism, to make you fearless in the face of all that could threaten you?

Or is SATAN your master, calling upon you to defy your fear, to plunge in where you are most afraid and discover that after all you are invulnerable?

Or do you feel trapped in the Way of the Grey, compelled by force of circumstance to hide your fear? Do you feel so inhibited by the world around you that you dare not even acknowledge your fear?

Think again. Each one of us has a choice. Which is more worthwhile, being yourself as you really are, or the preservation of a joyless image?

Christ the Emissary is there to guide you

There is no way out, but here is a way through.
There is no escape, but there is fulfillment.

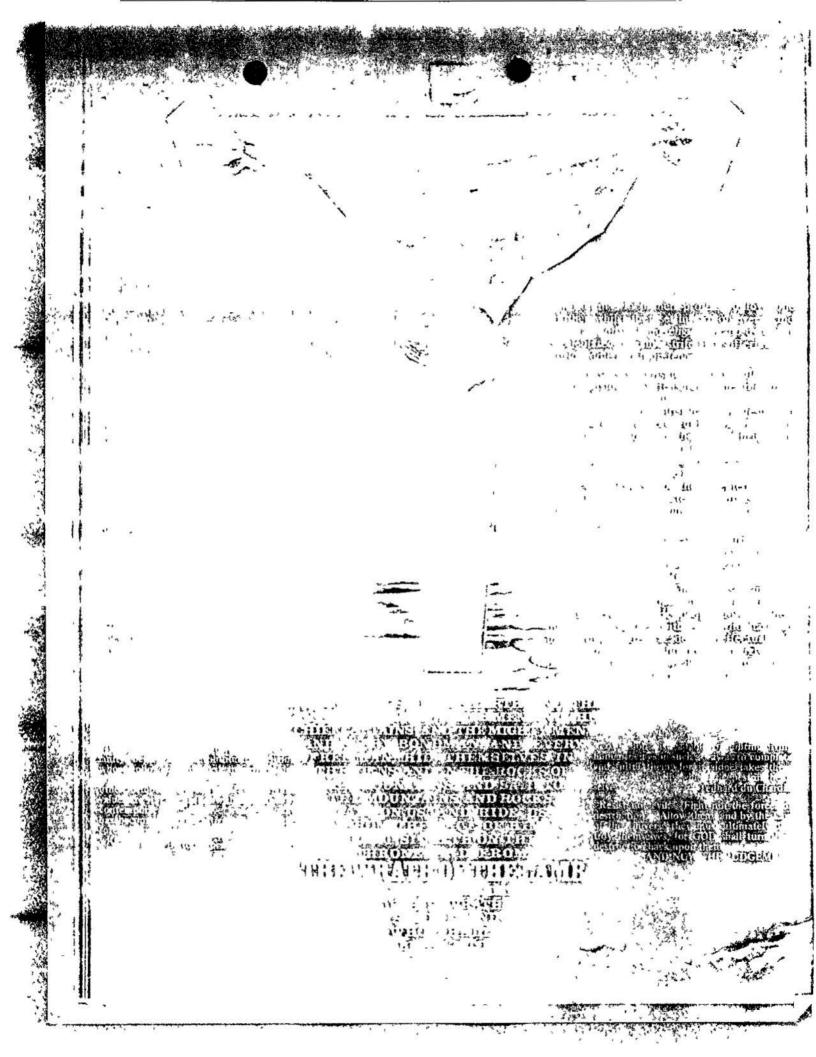
Knowing is the way. And knowing is not analysing or speculating or rationalising

Knowing is feeling, experiencing, seeing clearly, understanding, absorbing, expressing and going through.

Knowing is living what you know, being what you are, thinking and feeling what you are afraid of allowing yourself to think and feel; saying and doing what you are afraid to say and do, but what you know must be said and done

Then you can begin to know yourself; who and what you are, your inclinations and your revulsions, your capabilities and your limitations, your strength and your weakness, your responsibilities, and your effects on others. And you can begin to know the coasequences of being what you are, so that you can cease to be afraid of them.

And Christ, the Emissary, is there to guide you He IS the way through. He is freedom from conflict and release from Fear



Many rules both the Soul audeths Body.

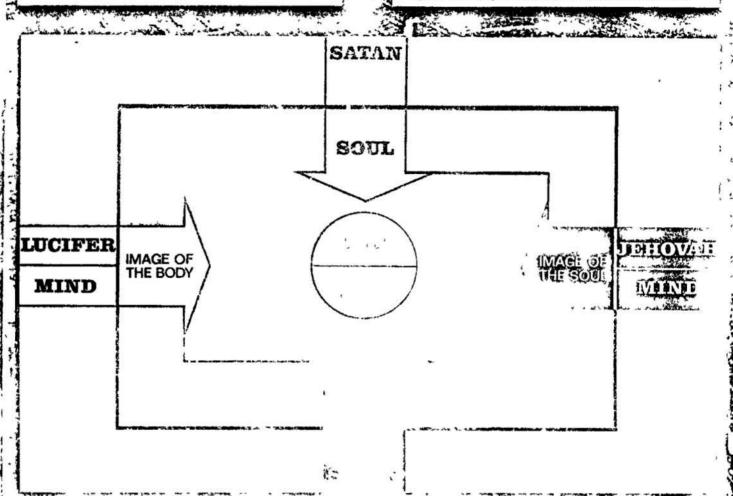
School and Lucifer rule the two sides of the mental conflict, which is active in every human being, and which is called the Mind.

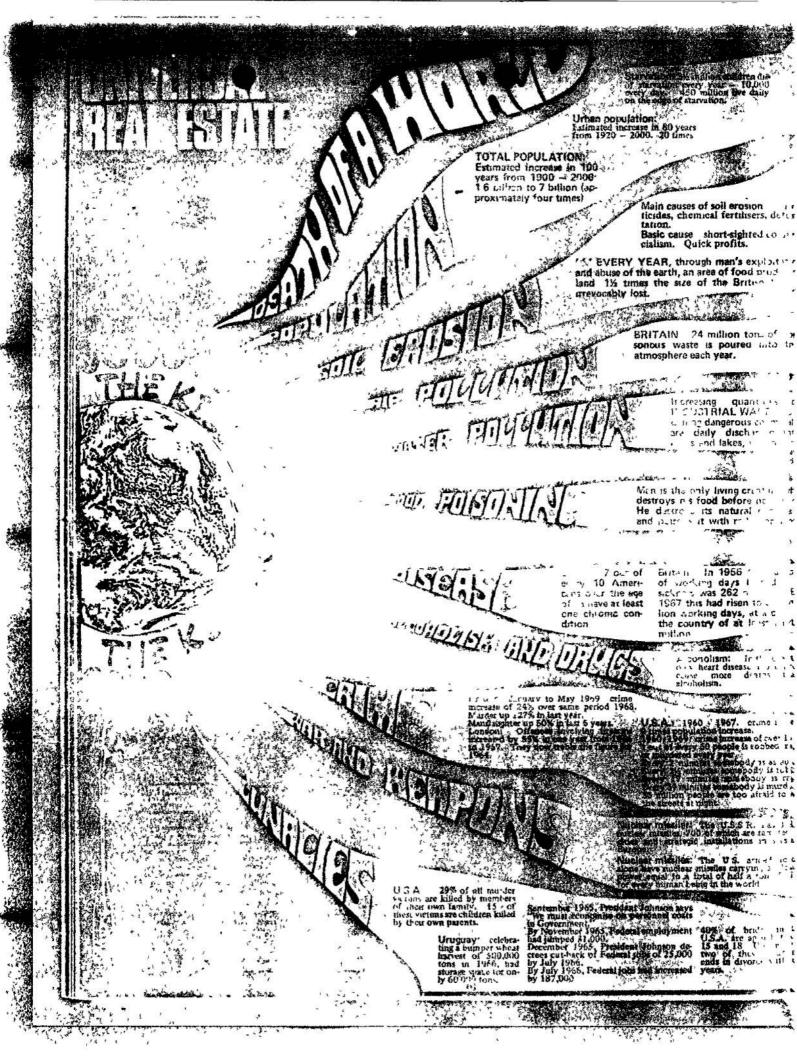
Christ rules the Essence, which is the core of the Being.

In the human state, the Being is divided within itself Th

Sould be parated from the Body by the Mind, which is itself division 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





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Actor Address to

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history of period. Since 1934 the incomes contented

at an INCREASING rate

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AMERICA IS THE COUNTRY OF THE FUTURE

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Radio activity! Nuclear explosions but billions of tens of aculoactive dust into the stratosphere. These mounts particles of tiest occile the earth for years to not the return of the water and all living thirms. Only a fraction of what has already been ten to pass for returned, but it's still coming, and syentially all of it will return.

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with vwy little strain on its budy. Germwarfare: The "V" agent, devil oped and specked by both Britain and it of U.S., is so lethal that it kills a man if it to much se touches his skin. Germwarfare: Bondlinus, a standard part of biological warfare stockpiles, can wipe out all human life in a green was an only a hours.

J.S.A.: 42 5 million people

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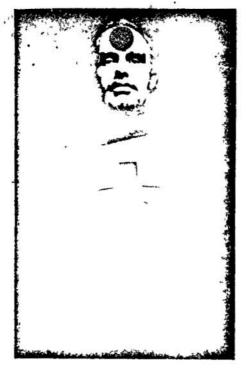
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3 out of every stanchers in 1 of 81 Louis, Missian our ry guns to cors

Polywater: American scientist describes this substi "The most dangerous material on earth". British w "Polywater is not dangerous." WHO KN







From JOHN

Jear 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 FEARO

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 hum 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 i 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

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.

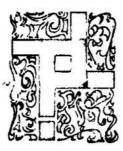
The parasite has conquered.

Yet man does not know he is afraid .

They're the Wild Bill Hickoks, the Billy the Kids they're the last American heroes we have, pron Ed Roth "I fear nothing. Does any one care to challenge . mrchi . -Lovely Larry "Big uply street-fighters not even afraid of police, loving a fight, swinging chains and big wrences, knives no metoy at all." Hunter S. Thompson T believe there's a Howen now because the E. As states that the world willibe destroyed by fire m the final phase. Tonly hope!"

Freewheelin Frenk California, Labour Day, Weekend ... Barly, with the deput for still in the afrects, miles motorcyclists near ocean Toy still in the arreers, or law motorcyclists wear ing chains shades and greas; levis roll out from dan p garages, all-night diners, and castoll one-night pad-Little Jesus. The Gimp, Blind Bob. Terry the Trimp, Frenchy Mouldy Marvin, Mother Miles, Dirty Fd., Charley the Cold Molester, Cor. Cross Fuft, 1 00 and at least a hundred more. The blence is not in the blence is not in the blence in the blence is not in the blence in the blence in the blence is not in the blence in the blence in the blence is not in the blence in the blence in the blence is not in the blence in the blence in the blence is not in the blence in the blence in the blence in the blence is not in the blence is not in the blence in "The best thing about the Angels is that we don't he to each other. Of course, that don't go for outsides because we have to fight fire with fire. Hell, most to be you meet won't tell you the truth about ANYTHI. again, The Hell's Angels, minutes test and loud or the A H.II s Ang 1 early morein, freeway long bor in the work beards and bundanas flapping, circings, armors "The earth is Hell and on it there are Hell's Angels" chain whipe, swastikas, and supped down Herlovs flashing caronic jamming creek through trattic at 90 miles in hour like a burst of darry the neer Hunter's Thompson Freuwheelin Frank the horror! The honor! . Externanate all the brutes! " functer S Thomp on "We must have brotherhood I like to think CN (5/13/66) Long SEVEN FLAMING 7 78 - W. His ANGEL OF DEATH and theory con the hell's Americal feel it is going to pur a very important in the lives of nurkind " I'm com I rink -HELL'S ANGLLS THE SES NOT PLYENGE THE PUPPS OF THE MEINS ANGEL
WE'RE CONTACT SONS OF THE MGPT "f." me this is not the way it is going to end up in the end action is on the menu for everyone." THES WE'D RATHIER SCREW I - Aheelir. Frank Angel Parite Song 'Our Father. "We mit sinke out a prist to Lo attack us / Or man wan to put an all to is! And
can not! I when we stick to other we are an
army! / When we stick to ener we are an
ARMY! No one can stop us! who were in Heaven..." Angel Chant Satanist These punks with their cycles and their Nazi Prayer trappings have it in for the world - and for everyone in it. They're a menace, a dammed scrious menace that s growing bigger every year " Floride Police Official All-out was up the field's Angels
Statewide investigation
Line Actories Commit Louis Filthy Huns breeding like east in California and opposition east. Listen for the transfor the thirteys. You will hear it in the distribution the transformation, waturing in on the breeze, will come the scent of dried blood, somen and human grease. The noise will grow louder and then they will appear, on the west horizon, even bugged and bloodshot, foam on the lurs, chawing some routy essence sinus. tips, chawing some rooty essence smug-g. A in from a foreign jumble . They will ravely your women, loot your liquor force and humiliate your mayor on a feach on the village square . "bHO'S REALLY INSANE, ME OR YOU?" Jailed Angel





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 Unwerse expanding from a central totality, to a long lost symbol of the space people.



thers swear they have seen it on the domes of Arab mosques. or on the patterning of Persian carpets (magic.

Yet others rattle at our doors with horrific visions of swastikas - and doubtless fles terror stricken with the thunder of our jackmoccasins 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, L.L which appeared on the back of Process Chree, climbing out of the pit to get us".

Then there's the gentleman who crosses humself whenever he sees a process symbol. And yel 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.

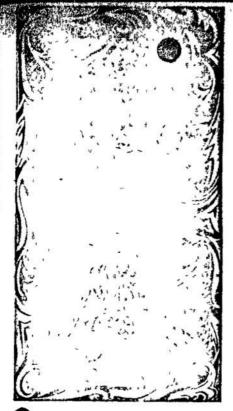
In short, we've had them all. Sex symbols, road signs: voodoo, magic and mysticism; and the secrets of the cracked atom. We've had



investigations from egyptologists, explanations from numerologists, confusions from historians, complications from orientalists - even some quiet advice from the Foreign Office....



Which alt rather suprises us; because whichever way WE look at it, we see it sumply as the P of Process, the same from alt four points of the compasse



Do you really have orgies?

A K London, England

A No

How do you feel about Scientology?
P.R Hampshire, England

A Fine

Do you as an organisation have anything in common with the Theosophists?

M L Edinburgh, Scotland

A We don't know

Sir, I read the sex issue of your magazine, and I didn't get out of it what the Sunday Mirror got out of it Is there something wrong with me?

S.P. London, England

If there is, then there's something wrong with us too - and a lot of other people.

Process Four (the Sex issue) has been circulating for almost two years, and to the best of our knowledge no one else has managed to get out of it what the Sunday Mirror got out of it.

The Process. However, I have one difficulty What does this make me? A Processist, a Processite, a Processite, a Processite on but it would be easier if you told me

With love and respect F.Y. Dublin, Ireland

It makes you a Processean, which makes us collectively Processeans (To be distinguished from Processeenes, an activity which takes place on selected evenings at select Process Chapters)

I've been to your Cavern several times and heard your people saying "As it it is no one another. What does it mean?"

J.D. London, England

A It's part of the Exchange of Acceptance, which is used by Processeans 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 '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.

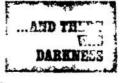
But if we accept that we HAVE created yesterday, that we ARE creating today, and that we SHALL create tomorrow, and that at any moment, whatever we do or feel inclined to do, whatever action we take, whatever emotion we feel, is part of what is, not what has been, not necessarily what shall be, but what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

"As it is, so be it " •

# THE WORD CF THE PROCESS













The Word of The Process in Process books.

# WALE STORY

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

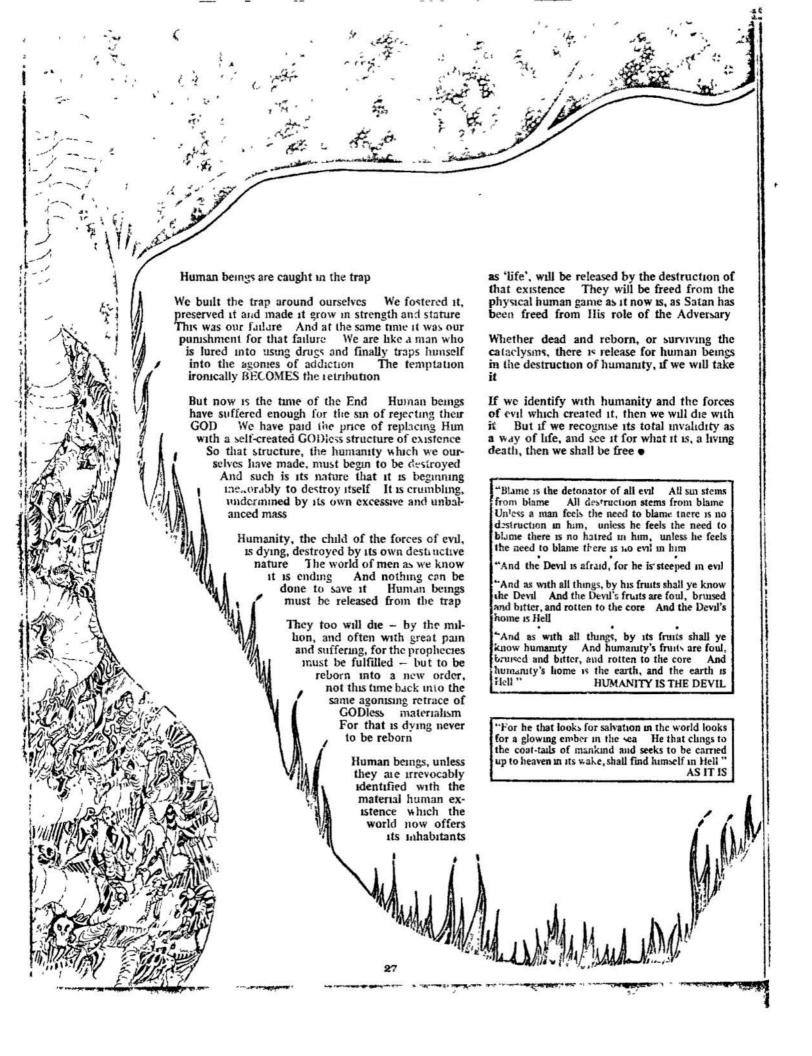
Humanity is not human beings Human beings are not humanity Humanity is that vast unwieldy structure of lies and distorted values in which human beings are trapped. Moral codes, material standards, political principles, economic demands and programmes, social conventions, national barriers, racial prejudice 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







continued from page 8

BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND

Losing the respect of our children 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 1 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 Honestly, I have nightmares

BRISTOL, ENGLAND

Well, there's my mother, she gives me the 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



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

Ambrose Bierce

"Only by bringing out that which you fear most, will you bring out that which you ba-sically 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 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, USA

What I know I could do if I Myself What I'm most afraid of weren't afraid about myself is my freedom, my degree of 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, USA

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

Billy Walker ex British Amateur

Violent death, I think Though I don't suppose I am, otherwise I wouldn't box, would 1? The dark, I don't like the dark, I know that I've been forced into fear fied. 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 ever since I was a kid I used to be terri-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 I feel that this country's going not a fear 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, US.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 The world is Not like this

EXETER, ENGLAND

All the stupid things people are doing with bombs and wars and things all over the 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 husband says the politicians know what they're doing, but I'm not so sure I can I can feel something moving what it is but I feel it I don't know Almost like. like the whole world's working itself up to fever pitch, ready to go pop 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, USA.

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? •

Each player has two separ-ate 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 acoording 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 TO-GETHER, 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 toether in the Essence, and the game is finished.



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

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

LUCIFER

MIND

Sout rement in

Soul to GUILT

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

TELL EVERYONE YOUR MOST HYPOCRITICAL IMAGE, AND what it is concraling

# SCHOOL

Only child Soul to ISOLATION

CONCEPTION

- Torn between qualifying and dropping out Soul to CONFLICT.
- | Fear of traity Qualify for Soul to SAFETY
- Fear of respondibility. Drop out for the wrong reasons Soul to H.PCCRISY.
- Druft ir.o drugs and/or Soul to inLUSION
- Qualify or drop out, for the right reasons and in the So I to 5 TONSIBILITY
- 6 Unirdor . A.le

# MARRIAGE

The first 1) Normal procedure. 2 Soul to CONFLICT.

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immediate love hate relationship with parents. Soul to CON

Feer manifests in protest and appression. Soul to CONTLICT.

5 Barly indoculnation into the Way of the Grey. Soul to SAFETY.

& A feerless child No blocks or barriers. Boul to AWARENESS.

1 15

CHILDHOUD

Estreme parental disapproval Fear manifests in thyness and retigence. Soul to ISOLATION

- 3 Fear of Intensity Suppress s'i feelings. Soul to SAFETY
- Live in fantasy world of non-Soul to ILLUSION
- Enact the relationship with reality

# RESPECTABLE JOB

- Insecure Become trapped in the Way of the Grey. Slide into a coolal and Soul to SAI ETY.
- Frightened Build up a tidy set of watertight justifications for marificing everything on the altar of material status. Soul to ILLUSION.
- Petrified Bury head in send and stagnate, Soul to APATHY.
- Maintain a valid perspective and a meaningful scale of val.es. Soul to RESPONSIBILITY

# HARLEY STREET IMEDICAL PROFESSION)

- Become dedicates to march of scientific process
  Soul to ILLUSTON Decide to ignore the ca of sickness and ac 12. L. 2 symptoms and settle into the acce groove Soul to APATH's
- Become a psych arm worship at the stude of it treatment and ECT Soul to ILLUSION
- Totally impervous erythingi Soul to SAFETY
- Realisation that " 1 & disease canno. L

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

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TELL EVERYONE WHAT YOU ARE MOST AFRAID OF AND WHY.

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

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

# we**stmins** fer (RESPECTABLE POLITICS:

(Follow the normal codes of Sehaviour Soul to BLAME

SAmbition outwelghs altru-Allian Coul to HYPOCRISY

Frightened to make an impact Resign your ell to iming a political non en sty Soul to APATHY

Ver your pontion with validity Mare a real and meaningful impart Soul to CONTACT

# FLEGT STREET (THE PRESS)

Suppress your fearful cons-mence with a veil of insenstivity Soul to SAFETY

Give vent to all your hitherto supplement hostility
Soul to BLAME

Follow the normal code of 6 Soul to HYPOCRISY.

Step out on a limb honest and make valid uso Soul to CONTACT

# RESPECTABLE RELIGION

Terror of everything, Crawl timorously into its shadow, and proclaim its expedient message of negative coulty Soul to SAFETY

Carry it as a passport to Soul to HYPOCRISY.

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

Unmask its emptiness in a frenzy of frustration Soul to EMOTION

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

# CCY SINGITY Soat to GUILT Y rong direction

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# JIN -OUY

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- actionic es protest 3 3 .3 'nn Courage Crim determination Soul to CONTACT

4 Londonian Fearlessness. Take it in your stride Soul to CONTACT 5 Patanic Defiance Full theatrical performance Soul to CONTACT

6 I -move blankers Soul to VISION OF CHRIST

# MYSTICISM

1 Have o sts about your motives and intentions. Soul to GUILT 2 Get spiritually sheeted up a blind eller. Soul to ILLUSION

Septin to expend the testinal secon. Soul to AWARENESS

b Discover a manufactur level of extensor. Boul to CONTACT

6 Get builed in Soul to VISION OF CHRIST.

Overdo ft. Drift into an

Intense feelings about men's

Ceste enormous impact and collect massive following Sal to CONTACT

Soul to ILLUSION

4 Soul to EMOTION.

# LEFT WING RIGHT WING POLITICS. POLITICS

Get worried about your rep-Back down for fear of losing soul to CONFLICT. your teputation

> Find yourself Overdo it. 2 twiddling your swastikas too far out on a limb to be taken seriously. Soul to ISOLATION

Start a significant politica movement with a realistic policy.

Disturb the national condi tion of apathetic mouffer ence Soul to CONTACT

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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

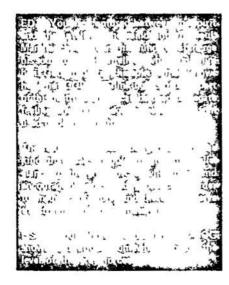
I appreciate not only what you are saying, but being a graphic student at the Glasgow School of Art, I admire the layouts and art work put into the magazine — they are quite inspiring and imaginative

Yours sincerely, Ian Elliot Glasgow, Scotland

Sur.

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,

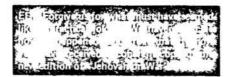
I loathe you, I hate you, I despise you and all the horrors you predict for the future What makes it worse is, I get the feeling you're right Yours ambivalently,

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'eck? 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 Jehovian 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

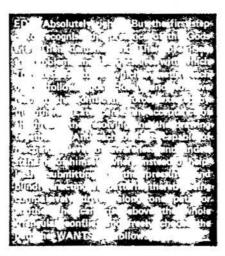
Edward Mason Essex, England



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 (2) to his His flaming vector leads arrogant Troika straight over Nietzche'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

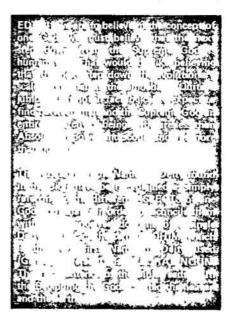
One God is plenty for me

A non-believer (USA)

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

> Pattie Salmoner New York, U.S.A.

# THE LITTING BIN

ithin 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 buef test 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 's

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



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 Dona'ue 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 Frocess,

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

Surs 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 FPW Surrey, England

ED You're welcom

The State of

. . 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



# Dear Process

I'm coming to London soon to stage I'm very keen to find out me bout 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

> Yours. Peter Clyde Lancashire, England







Tom, the Irish Guy'
I'm afraid of being
forced off 'H' They
had me down in Ban
stead, you know, for a
year, in prison They year, in prison They put me on a compul-sory cure That was sory 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.

I'm afraid of people I'm a very shy setter now with funk but I'm still very let. Don't take my picture — my par-e it, and that would be a bad some





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 they're not there, doesn't help, does to got a very familiar f

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 herom 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

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 hife of the group... and the
whole help of the people here"

A PROCESS STATEMENT. "A person who no 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 sales 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 deprayed perversion are there in all of us. People usually think it's just them, and that everyone else is 'normal' - 1 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 humbua

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

Yours approvingly, John Phillips Nottingham, England



Doar 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!

> PR Vernon. London, England