

THE CROSS AND THE CROWN

By Emma Curtis Hopkins

The cross was once the symbol of such strong agreement with joyous Reality that all differentiations from joyous Reality were denied, rejected, blotted out. Suffering, disappointment, poverty, degradation, death—those hieroglyphics against the beautiful God, the Prince of Peace, the Miracle-Working Angel—are all erasable by denial, rejection, when they confront us as evidence of our past downward visionings.

“I make the sign of the cross as if erasing marks on a tablet” signals the priest of Isis. And the gods of ancient Egypt were sculptured bearing crosses to signify that they stood for accurately putting away contentious descriptions of the glorious Invisible ever facing mankind.

You are a perfect creation of the living God, spiritual, harmonious, fearless, free. You reflect all the universe of God.

From every direction, everywhere, come words of Truth, making you know that you are free, wise and happy.

You are satisfied with the world in which you live.

You show forth to the world health, wisdom, peace.

You show to me perfect health in every part of your being.

You are fearless, free, strong, wise, and able to do everything that belongs to you (is yours) to do each day. God works through you to will and to do that which ought to be done by you.

You are a living demonstration of the power of Truth to set free into health and strength for living service to the world.

You acknowledge to the world that you are every whit whole.

You acknowledge to yourself, and to me, that you are well and strong and alive, through and through.

God is your life, health, strength and support, forever. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, I pronounce you well and strong.

As God saw the works of His hands Good, so I see you Good.

All is Good.

Amen.