

COPY OF LETTER FROM ESTERO AFTER KORESH'S DEATH.

Estero, Fla., Dec. 26, 1908.

My Dear Lovelle:

Your welcome letter received this morning. I will try to give you an account of some of the developements here lately.

I expect you have heard that the Master had a day or two or three of relief from his sufferings about a week ago. It was followed by probably the longest and severest period of suffering of all. But during its progress he prayed very often, Jerusalem come take me, come! come! come! As he had repeatedly said that these were the pangs of childbirth, he was asking for the full allotment of it to be poured out on him, evidently; for when one of the brothers deplored that he had to endure so much, he replied, "do you think a Peaceful nation can be born without great suffering? "

On last Tuesday morning brothers Gustave and Gay were bathing him; during the process one of them happened to touch his body just over the spleen and he made an exclamation of pain; in a few minutes the same thing happened and when the brother apologized for his carelessness, the Master jokingly said, "O you are Jim Jit Suing me." They arranged his pillows and asked him if he was comfortable, and he said yes. A minute or two later they noticed that he had passed into the Jerusalem which he has always claimed was within him.

That evening they brought two physicians from Fort Myers who examined him and pronounced him dead and gave a certificate to that effect. The doctors asked to be shown exactly on the head where he was struck by that Myers ruffian two years ago, and when it was done, they explained how, by making an autopsy it would undoubtedly be shown that all the suffering and the death had resulted directly from change which developed in the brain on account of the blow, and that they would so state in their certificate; but our folks did not wish it done.

As the Master was assaulted that time on account of his being the chief representative of a righteous cause, it makes his decease manifestly a martyrdom.

Well, that evening the boats and lighter took a lot of us down to see 'the body'. As I had always been impressed that there would be no evidence in his case of the ordinary mortal dissolution of the body, I must admit that it seemed to depress me to see what seemed to be advanced stages of it---although I did not ~~xx~~ seem to lose any of my faith that the outcome would be all right but in a manner not then understood. This seemed to be the general belief.

The next morning Bro. Ross was going down with a load of material to use in the construction of the tomb-- as the law requires either that or burial. He met a boat containing the Planetary group, about all weeping, who explained that the conditions were such that they

could no longer remain, and they seemed to think that at least they did not understand how the overcoming of death was to be effected in "the body" lying back there.

Well, when I was returning from dinner yesterday, I met a boat from the Island, and the brothers hallowed to me to go to the dining room at once. I did so, but before I got there the bell was ringing and the people were flocking in from all directions. The brothers from the Island brought news of a great change that was taking place in "the body".

All of us who could, again took the boats and lighter on another trip to the Island; there brother Ross told us, among other things, that during Master's illness he had said to him, Gustave has been very, very good to me, but I can not tell you how much I love Gay; that Gay had met him (Ross) with the load of tomb material at the landing, all depressed after having met the boat load of weeping sisters; that Gay had said to him in an oratorical way--very unusual in brother Gay--Ross, I feel that I know The Lord is in that body; and I am going to remain with it until I have seen the worms eat all of it and crawl away in different directions before I will believe otherwise; that Gay had had a dream Tuesday night in which he saw what appeared to be a large chrysalis sitting in something like a chair; that the top burst open and something protruded and turned or revolved as it did so until it developed into the exact appearance of the Master's head; he then concluded that he had the science of the method which is going to bring about the desired result, and kept watching for results; early yesterday morning he called Ross to see the faint outline of a nose which seemed to be forming under the cuticle of the old one; Ross then uncovered the left arm, found it to be swollen to immense proportions, filled with water as clear as crystal and in the center of it a new arm and hand of flesh and cuticle as soft and fresh looking as that of a new born babe. Corresponding evidences of the formation of the new life were found in different parts of the body, although not quite so plain as in the arm.

We went to the room to observe the developments since our last visit; I found a change greater than I could have imagined; the appearance now was the opposite of repulsive. I had often wondered why the ancients carved and pictured some of their Gods with something protruding from the mouth. Here before me was a figure of the Egyptian God, Horos, I think it was, the face and bust very greatly rounded out and like polished ebony; the expression of the face and the position of the arms giving the appearance of a hero of heroes doing some most prodigiously powerful thing. And this is a fact in this instance, as the power of death is undoubtedly here being broken. As I looked at the mouth I thought of one passage of scripture reading like, "Him hath God the Father sealed". His tongue protrudes, as in the representation of the God Horos, completely sealing up the mouth and I think the nostrils are practically making a chrysalis within which the transformation is taking place. I also, when seeing the black ebony like cuticle thought of another scriptural passage, about

Moses receiving the law, or wisdom from the thick darkness where God was. There is now little if any odor; everything tightly sealed up and very evidently in process of transposition to state of purity. I heard sister Isadore say, brother Ross, I remember of hearing Master say to you that he would want you to build him a little house, do you recall it? Bro. Ross replied, yes I suppose he brought his chair out a dozen times to where I was working on Victoria's house and would say some such things, as Ross, I shall want you to build me a little house of concrete stone sometime, and I remember of telling him once, when we come to your house we will get Bro. Moses to design it, and build one worthy of you if we can; to which he replied, I shall only want a small one, square, just one room for ~~one~~; but it did not sink into me and I did not understand or recall it until after I had built this tomb. On another occasion he called our tinner to him and had a bath tub of certain shape and proportions made; after the demise the brothers had occasion to put the body into it, and there it was when photographs were taken of it yesterday, and gives just the appearance of the receptacle of some of the mythical Gods, as handed down the ages by means of their carvings and pictures, and yet no one here knew until now that that bath tub had any particular significance.

As all things repeat themselves periodically, there were, undoubtedly, photos taken under precisely similar circumstances, twenty ~~two~~ four, seventy-two, or 144,000 years ago. How often he called our attention to that passage, 'Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die,' and explained that in the dying the cells broke down, passed their spirit over to the remaining cells until at length there was one or more with strength sufficient to start the new life, and yet we did not think of looking for the application of the principle in this case, and yet it was going on before our eyes.

You may imagine the rejoicing that is felt here. He has told us that nations are in vidual people, because millions of entities are some times in a single viduals brains. Now the tenth verse of Isaiah 52nd chap. says, "The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations." In another part it speaks of the arm withdrawn, which is the case here as after numerous ones had seen it, the skin (the old one) became opaque (dark), and the newly formed arm may never again be seen until the whole new man comes forth. The first of the 53rd chapter of Isaiah says, "Who hath believed our report?" and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?"

When I gazed at his face I could understand the 14th verse of the 52nd chapter of Isaiah. The face was more marred---of much greater proportions, for instance, than that of any others because any other one would have fallen to pieces under the circumstances, but on account of the nature of his previous existence, after a sufficient number of cells had broken down to start the new life, it was able to seal up the chrysalis and preserve it from further decay so that transformation from corruption to purity could be accomplished by the great alchemist in his own labratory.

One verse says, "He shall grow up before him as a tender plant". It does not seem to be known how long the process will take but we have as many facts before us, going to prove that it ~~xxxxxx~~ is taking place, that we can afford to wait.

The morning after three days had been fulfilled, Bro. Rollin awoke and heard three revolver shots fired; he remarked, "that indicates to me that the three days are up and the Lord is risen; I am going to the Island to see him"; some thought him crazy, but his faith was rewarded by his being one of the first to see the new arm-- at least the indicator of the rising. of the Lord, we believe.

Sunday evening, our folks have just put the body into the concrete tomb, (coffin) and Dr. Replegle put his seal on the sealed up door--the authorities were making inquiries to find out if this had been done. WE will now show that an immortal can not be imprisoned even by solid stone walls.

To you all lovingly in Keresch,

Papa. *(Wm MacCreedy)*

Another copied letter:

Esterc, Fla., 12 / 27/08

Just came from the Island 5:30 Saturday morning the 26th. My hopes and confidence is reviving; wonderful things are taking place with our Master, but everything so altogether different so that it keeps one on a constant surprise. A new being is being formed within himself just think! Isn't that wonderful? He is becoming transparent so that you can see during the day the new being formed.

His outward features are changing every day. These are various embodiments that he has gone through during the age. They at first look repulsive, at least up to the present time. The first was Napoleon, "daring and defying". The second was Heros. Elizabeth! Elizabeth! if I were now at the other end of the world and knew and saw what I am seeing now, I would come as quickly as steamers or railroads could carry me. It is simply wonderful beyond comprehension, expectation, or any thing else.

Every member of the Unity was taken to the Island yesterday afternoon. He has not as yet been placed in the vault prepared for him. He can be better viewed in Victoria's room, the upper chamber. His whole body is hermetically and transparently sealed.

(Signed) Augustus. *(Keimer)*