



Tidings

FROM ASSOCIATIONS AROUND URANTIA

URANTIA ASSOCIATION INTERNATIONAL | [HTTP://WWW.URANTIA-UAI.ORG](http://www.urantia-uai.org)

Nº 12 ■ MAY 2006

"Bridge to the Path" painting, oil on canvas, Demetrio Gomez from Madrid, Spain



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President's message

Dear friends,

AS YOU ARE READING this message, the members of International Service Board have already met and have been involved in the greatest task as a team, to draft a strategic plan that will take Urantia Association International on the road to fulfill its mission. During the last weekend of the month of April 2006



International Service Board, Chicago, May 2006. Left to right: Mark Kurtz, Will Sherwood, James Woodward, Eddie King, Gaétan Charland, Rick Lyon, Carolyn Prentice and Jerry Prentice.

TIDINGS

From associations around Urantia

Tidings is a monthly publication of Urantia Association International, whose mission is to foster study of *The Urantia Book* and to disseminate its teachings. UAI supports Urantia Foundation.

The Urantia Book online:

<http://www.urantia.org/papers/index.html>

You may submit articles about *The Urantia Book*, news about your association, stories, photos and poems to the editor. All articles are subject to revision. **Submissions limited to 2–3 pages (about 1400–2100 words).** A one-page article is about 700 words with a photo or graphic image.

Deadline: By the 15th of every month

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COVER: "Bridge to the Path" painting, oil on canvas, Demetrio Gomez from Madrid, Spain. You may submit images for possible use on the cover to admin@urantia-uai.org.

Tidings archives:

<http://urantia-uai.org/tidings/index.htm>

eight members of the ISB and one guest met for three days in Chicago and were engaged in this momentous endeavor to lay the groundwork necessary to accomplish this project. As this work evolves throughout the year, information will be released to accommodate evaluation and feedback from the regular members and the board members of all UAI associations.

All aspects of our organization will be included in this plan and everything of import will be made subservient to our mission. We hope that in providing UAI with such a plan we will help members comprehend the important role they can play in bringing light to this world by disseminating the teachings of *The Urantia Book* through organized team work. We ask every member for their support by their participation and prayers for the success of our common work.

On the side of business, the ISB is finalizing its work on the process of establishing a modified Forum that will have sections open to the general readership. We are very careful to choose which sections of the actual Forum should be open to all readers. We are also still looking for a moderator to this part of the Forum.

As a Representative Council update - the resolution for the changes to the Charter and By-Laws regarding all mention of Urantia Brotherhood Association has been approved and

a revised version of those documents will soon be made available on the UAI Website. This will also mean that the ISB will be able to proceed with the registration process and accomplish our true legal independence from the Foundation.

There is also some sad news, as some of you might have learned from the UAI list. The board members of the Florida Urantia Association have decided to resign in block and have created another association of reader, not affiliated with UAI. Their reason for breaking away was their belief that UAI was infiltrated by Fellowship members focused on derailing the mission of *The Urantia Book* by not respecting the Declaration of Trust Creating Urantia Foundation. We regret such action. The UAUS Governing Board has made all possible attempts to solve this troubling situation, without success. We want to reassure all the members of that association that they are always welcome within UAI and every effort will be made to restore new board members to the Florida Urantia Association. □

In Spirit and Brotherhood,

—Gaetan Charland,
President UAI

How The Urantia Book Found Me

—Part 1

FABIÁN HERRERA ACEVEDO
 Charter Member and Past President
 Barranquilla Urantia Association (Colombia)



Fabián of Barranquilla, Colombia

MY STORY WITH *The Urantia Book* is quite unusual. I never thought about that until I knew the experiences of many readers and their way of finding the Book. It was quite atypical for me to find *The Urantia Book*, and I strongly believe that, without more conclusive explanations, it was the Father's will which put me on the way to find it. I will try to summarize many things, because I used to be moved a lot and to describe too many things, but I think that some people would like to know more details about some things. In fact they are no more than irrelevant details,

I noticed that one of them had a blue book on his hands and gave it to the others. The girl spoke perfect English and Spanish and translated very strange things to me...

which don't contribute much to understand how my experience with the Book was. However, I want you to know that what I'm going to tell you is just a tiny, a very little part of what happened. I say that because I feel extremely happy and

grateful to the Father for giving me the joy of experiencing what I lived with *The Urantia Book*, when I was hardly a child, an adolescent.

Without further ado, here's the way it began. My story with *The Urantia Book* started about 1991, when I was about 10 years old. I was a good student, but I never was very good at math. I was having serious problems with that. I studied at a private school where the only ones that were able to go were the wealthiest boys in town. I was and am of humble origins, and I only studied there because I had a scholarship which was in

jeopardy because my math grades were very bad. To top that, I didn't have the means for paying a private math teacher and I felt very desperate and was always in a bad mood. In that moment of my life, despite being a child, I was mostly atheistic and solitary (I'm still solitary), and I hated all the things related with God or Jesus, but I told nobody. This, of course, was not considered very correct in the Catholic society of my town.

In May, my situation got worse and I had become more introverted than ever. My family still didn't know that my scholarship was in jeopardy due to my bad math grades and my mum wasn't very understanding at that time. One day I was at the edge of a nervous breakdown, almost depressed, when I saw an advertisement at one of the noticeboards of my school. It was about giving FREE math classes! I was almost jumping for joy but, as I mentioned earlier, I was so introverted that people around me hardly noticed my happiness. I ran to a telephone box and dialed the number of the place where the classes were given. By the way, it was relatively near my school, so I was able to go on foot and not to spend money on transportation. In addition, I didn't have to tell my mother that I needed more money.

To be perfectly honest, many things were done for getting these classes in secret on Friday afternoon. When Friday came, I haven't had lunch yet. In fact, I had planned to endure hunger until later, when coming back home. When I got to the place I noticed that there was a Masonic symbol at the doorframe,

and three concentric circles aside. They were small and in bronze carving on wood. I've always been observant but I didn't pay much attention and rang the doorbell. A young man about the age of 28 or 30 opened the door. He was very charming and bade me come in. He asked if I came for private classes. I noticed that he had a Spanish accent. The house was very luxurious. The strangest thing was there were three more young people there, about the ages of 13 or 14 years, two boys and one girl.

They were at the end of a spacious dining room. I don't want to give more details for not spending too much time on this subject. I only want to say that, when I arrived, a lunch was waiting for me. Not only classes were free, they were giving lunch to me as well. When I think about all this, I realize that it was quite a dangerous thing to do without my parents' permission.

After lunch, the man with the Spanish accent told me his name and took me to a huge study with a huge library. I still remember the way he explained math to me, in such a simple way that I understood in two hours all I wasn't able to understand in four months. I realized that the other young people were in a very big room in front of the study. This room was a light blue with a quilted carpet and was completely void except for something in the middle. It was a small fountain in marble forming three concentric circles. I don't know why I stood looking at these young people in that room sitting there, like they were waiting for my "teacher". I noticed that one of them had a blue book on his hands and gave it to the others. The girl spoke perfect English and Spanish and translated very strange things to me—about galaxies and planets. I finished staying there, looking at them and listening to them for a while.

My teacher, seeing my interest, asked me if I wanted to stay two hours more and listen more that the girl was saying. I don't know why, but I agreed

Continued on page 6

How The Urantia Book Found Me

BART GIBBONS
Urantia Association of New England



Bart is relocating to Missouri in May

THIS ACCOUNT OF MY discovery of *The Urantia Book* (UB), and how its teachings have been part of my journey over the fourteen years since, is replete with highs and lows. I hope that I have finally matured to the point described on P. 1096 par. 5:

“Such spirit-born individuals are so remotivated in life that they can calmly stand by while their fondest ambitions perish and their keenest hopes crash; they positively know that such catastrophes are but the redirecting cataclysms which wreck one’s temporal creations preliminary to the rearing of the more noble and enduring realities of a new and more sublime level of universe attainment”.

As Jesus said on P. 1956:

“Nothing in human affairs can take the place of actual experience”.

I first heard of the UB in the spring of 1992. A fellow student in a metaphysics

Embracing the teachings of the UB is not the typical path for someone of Jewish heritage!

class lent me her copy, and it instantly riveted my attention. I was enthralled with the UB’s version of Jesus; that he wasn’t

sacrificed for the sins of mankind. I soon bought my own copy, and have been an avid reader ever since.

Embracing the teachings of the UB is not the typical path for someone of Jewish heritage! The seed of my readiness for the UB was planted some twenty years earlier, while growing up in Los Angeles. Throughout my junior high, high school and college years, I always had Christian friends. I enjoyed many religious discussions with them,

and the more evangelical ones did their best to persuade me to be born again. But something didn’t feel quite right, though I couldn’t put my finger on it in those years.

There were two friendships with Christians in particular of value and interest. The first was a Presbyterian minister, who was a musical associate of my older brother. I had known him for about two years, when as a 14-year old (in 1973) I foolishly waited hours in the rain (against my Jewish mother’s wishes!) to see the movie “The Exorcist”. I was deeply traumatized by the horrific presentation of demonic possession, and I could not sleep regularly for years. This minister did a wonderful service, assuring me that God really has more power than Satan. I don’t think I could have held it together during that period without him.

The other friendship was with a Greek Orthodox man I met in college. We shared a common interest in chess. I was an expert-level chess player when we met, but my tournament preparations were unsystematic. He was a brilliant student in religious studies, and his methodical approach to his academic pursuits served equally well as my chess trainer. In less than three years of working together, I was able to improve my game, and I became a chess master while we were still in college. Our friendship continued to grow after graduation, and he was the best man at my wedding. Sadly, he no longer wanted the friendship once I found *The Urantia Book*. He had obtained a Master’s degree in religious studies, and

he could not tolerate my enthusiasm for a book that was not part of any formal academic program. As intelligent as he was, he had a degree of dogmatism (and perhaps academic pride) about religion which did not allow for something as different as *The Urantia Book*.

Throughout these years I was continually worried about financial issues. My family suffered devastating business setbacks in my high school and college years, and although my mother was eventually able to improve things, I did not learn to cope as well as she did.

Regretfully, I must admit that even after having been a UB reader for ten years, I plunged into a deep chasm of despair in 2002 and 2003, when I felt as if I had been harpooned with failures in business, career, and personal matters. A business partner was not able to repay a loan, and I thus I was unable to pay my own debts. A psychiatrist who evaluated me said I met all seven conditions for being clinically depressed.

I eventually decided that I had to leave California, and start over somewhere else. A major part of my plan was to allow my credit rating to be destroyed (by not making any payments for 6 months). The benefit to that decision was that my creditors would be willing to settle, so that I could avoid bankruptcy.

Once again I got valuable inspiration from the UB. On Page 1223, it says “Uncertainty with security is the essence of the Paradise adventure”. This quote really enabled me to face

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How The Urantia Book Found Me

MOSES DAVID
Associate Member-at-Large
Pakistan



Pakistan is surrounded by five countries including India and Afghanistan. (We did not get a photo from Moses by press time.)

ALTHOUGH I AM not good at autobiography but I'll give it a go. My name is Moses David, I am 22 years old, I completed my studies in the year 2003... its equivalent to A levels... I have certification in computer hardware and software through a well known institution... I have been working for the past three years for foreign missions including United Nations Development Programme, Education Sector Reforms Assistance Program (A project of United States Agency for International Development) and these days I am working with a Real Estate firm in the Capital City. I am single.

Now this is question I had answered to almost every student and every member I have come across up until now but I love to tell it over and over again because that was the best moment of my entire life.

I started introducing this book to my friends and asked them to do the same and I am proud to tell you that we are now a group of 19. I got my study group registered

The Urantia Book was initially introduced to me by an uncle of mine but he's no more interested in the BOOK. He took me to a trip to Murree Hills (a hill Station) where I met the person who introduced the BOOK to my uncle. The man was Mr. James Johnson an ambassador to the US Embassy. I was pretty much interested in the Book but I came closer because I found a man who told me some of his personal experiences which fascinated me a lot. He told me how he found *The Urantia Book*. I had some personal meeting with him. I started reading

the UBOOK with a craze... I kept on reading it for hours.

I started it with the fourth part; the reason behind it is that I have studied about JESUS for my early childhood. The fourth part is easy to understand. The thing Mr. James always stressed upon was the Fragment of God. I still remember whenever I faced difficulties while reading I used to ask him to help me. Although I have been studying in a missionary school my English is still not that good. I asked Mr. James to provide me with a dictionary because I was facing difficulties in reading. I used to pronounce words without knowing their meaning. I remember once I told him that I tried to read the very first page and took out 60 words from the first paragraph whose meanings I didn't know. He smiled and said I'll soon provide you with the dictionary. He wanted to buy me a new dictionary but a girl who worked for Mr. James gave me her dictionary. She lives close by. But my luck was bad -- she took it back just after three days and was standing at the same point again.

Then after some time I got a translation book, (which was not that effective in my case) from Mr. Ken who is a photographer and is running a study group. Once again I began reading from the fourth part... TO BE REALLY VERY HONEST I HAVE JUST READ THE FOURTH PART TILL THE END MANY TIMES. I have tried others, but I am unable to understand because English is not my mother tongue and I have no one and I mean no one to teach me and

guide me. Mr. James left for Rangoon (BURMA) as he was transferred. I was left all alone, but when he was here I started introducing the book to my cousins and they love reading it daily. Since that day, I had some tough times in between because people found out about the Book and there were rumors that people were trying to flourish a new religion. But the Supreme Power helped a lot and I got out of that scenario without being harmed. Until today I don't know what has made me stick to *The Urantia Book* but I love to read it daily.... It provides me in details the life history of our beloved JESUS... I am amazed because I couldn't find these details in the Bible.

I started introducing this book to my friends and asked them to do the same and I am proud to tell you that we are now a group of 19. I got my study group registered in the first week of November 2004, since then I have been in touch with many of my brothers and sisters there. You name them and I know them. I feel so proud to say this sentence again and again and I thank the ALMIGHTY for this: "I AM A CHOSEN ONE" I can say this because I was the only one left here after even the ones who introduced the Book to me got disheartened because this Book couldn't provide them with what they were looking for. I guess they never read the book because if they did they would have left every thing for *The Urantia Book* and secondly, I found it when I was a teenager. I am glad that I

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Fabian Herrera—
How *The Urantia Book* found me,
Part 1, continued from page 3

as though something was pulling me to that room. I know because I remember that girl, I remember them and the teacher's voice. I can't say his name out of respect for his request to keep their names confidential. The thing is, that's the way I started with the Book. Every Friday after my classes, my teacher translated whole Papers from the Book and he only told us to have a notebook for writing questions. He made comparisons and I COULD UNDERSTAND *THE URANTIA BOOK* BEING 10 YEARS OLD! In fact the only thing I wished was that Friday afternoon would come. I can't tell you many things about my "study group fellows". They were foreigners and were in town for some time, five or six years at the most. But we had something in common, we were extremely nosy and my teacher enjoyed making comparisons so that we find the answers to question by ourselves.

My math grades got better. Five years passed, and the three young people became my brothers and sister, in fact they were the best friends I've ever had. During these years they were like my second family. As time went by, I knew everything about them. It was not easy for me, at that young age, to understand all the things the Book taught to me. By the way, I needed at least two years and a half to "read" it or, properly speaking, to being translated and explained to me, because at that time there wasn't the Spanish version.

It was quite difficult to see other boys of my age with their way of seeing

the world. I knew things and, for the better or not, I even understood things that they could not even imagine. Sometimes this made me more alienated from my society, but it made me realize that what I knew could be useful to somebody. Maybe the only people that I was able to reach were these young people of my age, who sometimes I considered as immature or frivolous. Five years must pass for bringing them closer since my first visit to "my maths teacher's" home. I think that, at the beginning, I developed a certain harmful degree of superiority and fear of being rejected, which prevented me from getting closer to other young people with *The Urantia Book* teachings. I just simply believed, and now I admit it, that they were very stupid and frivolous to understanding in those days.

After one year, I only went to my teacher's home for reading and understanding the Book on Friday afternoon. My other "brothers" and "sister" were always there with me, always asking and having a good time. Five years after the day I knocked on his door, my teacher and the other young people had to return to their places of origin, so I was alone in my town, though I never felt alone. Something was telling me that I must try to show, at least indirectly, all the knowledge contained in *The Urantia Book*. It's strange that, when you have the will and the determination to do things, the Father not only gives you one but many opportunities to do his will. And that's the way the second part of my story with *The Urantia Book* started. □

Editor's Note: Fabian will soon receive his Medical Degree in Barranquilla.

Bart Gibbons—
How *The Urantia Book*
found me, continued from page 4

the uncertainty of moving across the country (to stay with friends in New Hampshire), without a job lined up, in order to intentionally ruin my credit rating! Just as I felt I needed the guidance from my minister friend as a teenager to get through that time, I could not have embarked on this path without having the faith that *The Urantia Book* instilled in me.

Accordingly, I arranged to move from California on September 5th, 2003. Sadly, my mother was suddenly hospitalized in August, and she died on September 1st. Her funeral was the day before I flew back East.

I'm pleased to say that events have gone better than I could have hoped. I was able to find temporary work (I'm a Certified Public Accountant), and I settled all the debts I could in 2004 (one remains in limbo). I'm relocating to Missouri in May 2006, having accepted an offer to be the Divisional Accounting Manager of a Defense contractor.

I feel more capable now to live the fruits of the spirit; to exude the joy that comes from being a son of the Universal Father. Knowing that there is perfect guidance from God, and an eternal destiny of service for Him; what a thrill life can be! □

Moses David—
How *The Urantia Book* found me
continued from page 5

found it when I was young and energetic and I will carry this blessing all the way through. I have an aim—that is to work under the shadow and introduce the Fifth Epochal Revelation to as many as I can because this BOOK has each and every thing which can attract readers.

This BOOK always satisfies me and I always find something new even if I am going through the same passage again and again. My life has completely changed after I found *The Urantia Book*. I am proud to tell you that I read *The Urantia Book* with the same interest like I read the very first day. I consider myself very lucky because I found the BOOK. Sometimes I do feel bad and angry when I try and try and don't understand a sentence or even a word.

It's my wish to learn *The Urantia Book* from the experienced ones and teach it to as many as I can over here in my own country where people aren't aware of the Fifth Epochal Revelation. As you can well imagine, after going through the whole story. But still I would like to tell you that I have only read the fourth part, even though I tried to read the rest of the three but I am not able to do it yet... □

SURF Cruise Project
Found Poetry

JANE PLOETZ
 Southwest Urantia Readers Family (SURF)

HERE'S A CHALLENGING activity. Our study group enjoyed one afternoon, later used on the Apostles Cruise: writing a "found poem" describing each apostle we studied.

Found poetry is easier than any other kind because 1) you lift whole phrases from a prose text, and 2) it doesn't have to rhyme! There were only a few rules we followed:

1. Use the format of an acrostic, where the beginning letter of each line spelled out the name of the apostle in sequence.
2. Present the essential information about the person's life, (described in Paper 139, beginning on page 1548).
3. Present main events in their lives in chronological order.
4. Include information like their weaknesses, strengths, jobs, how they died
5. If you want to use a phrase from the text, but it doesn't start with a word with the right initial letter, use a synonym for that does.
6. End with a powerful last line.

I wrote the following example (John the Baptist) to get people started, but it was more fun working in pairs with a partner, and then presenting our "poetry" to the rest of the group. I hope others will have as much enjoyment from this activity as we did.

Love,
Jane

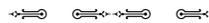
JOHN THE BAPTIST

John, cousin of Jesus, was the
Only child of Elizabeth and Zaccharias.
He, too, a child of promise --
Nazarite priest like his ancestors Samson and Samuel.

This six-foot, long haired shepherd of hairy garment, eater of locusts, was
Herald of the Messiah that
Elijah had prophesied.

Baptizing the multitudes, including Jesus in the Jordan, he
Admonished, "Repent! Get right with God!
Prepare yourselves for the new order.
The kingdom of heaven is at hand."
Imprisoned by Herod Antipas, he languished until beheaded.
Sent to prepare the way,
This holy man, too, was a beloved son in whom God was well pleased.

—*Jane Ploetz*



SIMON PETER

Smilng, Jesus gave Simon the nickname Peter. An
Intimate of Christ Michael, and one of the inner circle...
Ministering to the multitudes the glad tidings of the Kingdom,
Optimistic and a man of impulse, he was a
Natural and inspirational leader of men.

Peter's faults were of the head, not of the heart.
Eloquent and dramatic, leading the procession or following from afar, he
Truly loved Jesus...admiring most his supernal tenderness.
Enjoined by his wife upon all his journeys including death, he
Regarded himself the recipient of high honors when told he must follow
 The Master on the cross...Peter smiled.

—*Harriet Buckreis and Steve Shinall*



Top: Here we are at Mission San Juan Capistrano. What a wonderful field trip!
 Left: Ruins of the Great Stone Church
 Right: The Bell Wall

Question: What is a SURFARI?

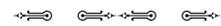
Answer: SURF (Southwest Urantia Readers Family) and friends go on a field trip.

MY THOUGHTS ABOUT our visit to the mission at San Juan Capistrano: I thought about all the attempts of the past to share 'enlightened truth' with others, beginning with the school of the Planetary Prince at Dalamatia; the trials of Adam and Eve in the Garden; Melchizedek's school at Salem; the attempts of Jesus to portray God's love and mercy to his Apostles; Moses to the Jews at Sinai; Father Serra to the Indians at San Juan. All of them, trying to communicate their vision of a higher reality to others. What did others see? What moved them?

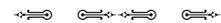
Miracles. Food. Huge architecture. Better methods of agriculture and food preservation. Turning water into wine. Iron pots for cooking. Cocoa. Sugar. Walking on water. Being brought back from the dead. Hearing the voice of God at the bottom of a volcanic mountain.

That's what impressed people of the past. Not words about God, or rituals, or the things that missionaries thought would impress them. It was the simple things that directly impacted their lives, or a personal experience of healing, or an experience of God's caring.

Our field trip to Mission San Juan Capistrano in Southern California was wonderful. We had a picnic at a nearby park before the guided tour of the Mission. The guided tour drew our attention to so many fascinating details of the life and times of the people who labored to build and maintain this center of religion, culture and knowledge for the people of the region. My experience of the seeing the place with UB friends is in my gallery of memories and is fondly remembered. This Mission was founded in 1776 by Fr. Junipero Serra and was the seventh of nine Missions Fr. Serra founded in his lifetime. Pictures and the history of the Mission can be found at www.missionsjc.com
 —Meredith Van Woert



If someone asked me what I thought about our trip I would say: Visiting a site of the focus of so much religious effort and intent is inspiring and doing it with a group of people who share the wonders of the Urantia teachings made the adventure just awesome. Not only did we see truth, beauty and goodness but we shared it. Let's do another SURFari again soon!
 —Shirley Pelland



My most vivid memory from San Juan Capistrano was all the penciled writing scribbled all over the wall of the chapel: 'Save my grandfather from cancer.' 'Hear my prayer.' 'Heal my mother's pain.' People in pain turning to God for help, hoping for an answer.

"So often we, readers of *The Urantia Book*, desperately want to share our version of God and his reality with others. Maybe we could learn from these experiences of the past. Maybe we would do a better job by bringing comfort, healing, food or caring. Less talk, more fruit.

—Jane Ploetz □



Association Urantia du Québec second workshop conference of the year

ON APRIL 23rd, in the southern suburb of Montreal, thirty six persons attended the association's quarterly workshop conference. Like most of our workshop reunion, the members of a study group were asked to prepare this one day conference.

The theme of that conference was spiritual growth and four speakers gave a presentation to highlight this subject based on their own preferences and texts of *The Urantia Book*. In the afternoon, people were invited to work in group and explore together a series of text reflecting the chosen subject.

The conference was over at 16H:00 but participants lingered in the room for a longer period engaging in fraternal exchanges. Our next meeting will be held on June 3rd.

—*Line St-Pierre*
Secretary, AUQ

Oregon Urantia Campout

OREGON IS THE PLACE to be this August for a great time camping, socializing, studying and worshipping with other Urantia Book readers! Mark your calendar for August 18 - 20, the weekend of the Oregon Urantia Campout!

At just \$35 per person (and cheaper for those 20 and under), these three days of relaxation and exuberance among UB reading friends is affordable to all. We're planning lots of time for fun and socialization, plus some fascinating

excursions into our favorite book as well as time for prayer and worship together.

Please tell all your UB friends and family about this! Spread the word! The more the merrier! We're hoping to see folks from Oregon, Washington, California, Idaho, and

British Columbia. Please send in your registration by June 30th (there's a \$10 late fee after that date).

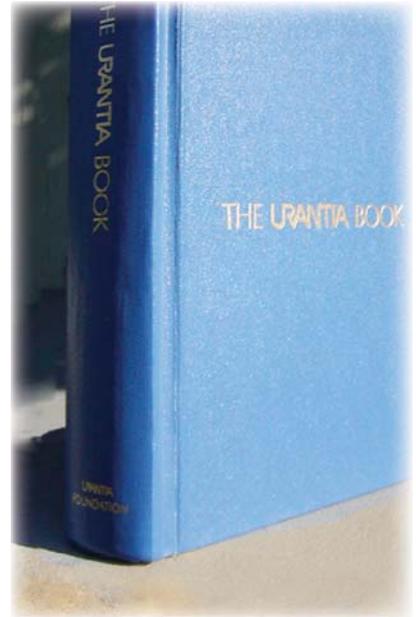
For questions about registration, call Joy Brandt at (503) 408-4857. If you'd like to be part of the program, call Esther Wood at (503) 961-2147.

—*Joy Brandt, OUA*



More information at:

http://www.artplanetarium.com/urantia_campout_06.html



Big Blue

We'd still be wandering if not for you, Big Blue.
So this is a song of praise,
To the Revelators who raised,
The level of truth—we are SO amazed.

Poor old Urantia, you never had a chance,
You were tripped in the middle of your dance,
Lucifer was his name,
Rebellion was his game,
Ever since it's been a shame,
Thirty-seven worlds lame!
Such a mess only a revelation could tame.

This new Light will guide Urantia back into the main,
Just one more millennium of pain,
But look at the Supreme gain!
Bless us Father, so we can bear the strain,
'til the Word is heard, and Urantia is sane.

—Rick Warren
Lone Star Urantia Association