

2331 Jackson St,
San Francisco, Calif
April 19th, 1945.

Dear Mr. Wolff:

It seems like a miracle that I should come across your book and then have Dr. Kittner walk upon the scene with exactly the information I craved concerning you. It must have truly been the working of a higher law because never have I uttered a prayer and had it answered so spontaneously.

I have lived with your book for the last few days. I have taken it to work and have "slept" with it. It has become my "Crest Jewel of Illumination" and I am deeply grateful to the source of that great compassion which brought it into manifestation.

For some time I have been earnestly praying that guidance would come to me. Your

book was the answer ^{it} because with it
came a living presence and a certain
upliftment of consciousness which seems
to be growing rather than diminishing
with the passing of the days.

If you should come to San Francisco
for the "Conference" I hope that I may have
the privilege of meeting you. If however
the trip is too strenuous for you to
undertake, will you nevertheless hold
me in your heart and send me an
occasional thought. I am no one in
particular and don't want to be but
I do have this strong desire in my
inner being for enlightenment and this
I believe will make me important enough
for your consideration.

If time and space are both ultimate
illusions I know you can be very
close to me and I pray that such

may be the case. ~~##~~

In closing I wish to thank you for the book and I hope I haven't been too presumptuous in writing you this letter. These things mean everything to me and I know you will understand. Please excuse my scratchy pen. You will never know, I hope, what a time I had writing this letter with it.

Yours sincerely,
Agnus Beyer.

Lone Pine, Calif.,
May 15, 1945.

Dear Mrs. Beyer:

It was, indeed, a real pleasure to receive your letter, filled as it is with the signs of sincerity and aspiration. Indeed, it was not presumptuous to write. A writer of a book, particularly one with a serious purpose, naturally wishes to know what the book may mean to the reader. Does it actually serve the end intended, or does it give a meaning quite other than the writer had in mind? Language does not mean the same to all people. So the writer naturally wishes to know what his work has meant. I value your letter.

Your letter naturally impresses you upon my consciousness. Do not be afraid, the aspirant is guarded. You say you have been seeking guidance and that it came through the book. Does that not show that there are unseen forces which work? No aspirant is unobserved, though he may know little of the fact or how it is done. If you will use the book aright, and you seem to have done so, you will find the real ME through it. The book itself is an incarnation, in a certain mysterious sense.

Your use of the words "Crest Jewel" suggest that you have been a reader of the really serious literature devoted to the Realization. Remember the words in the "Crest Jewel" of Shankara that desire for Liberation, though weak, will bear fruit. No effort in this direction is lost. But progress is proportional to the aspiration and effort. In the end, one offers all of this life to the Life Eternal. The offering will be accepted when the Hour strikes. The New Born to be should wait, alert for the striking of the Hour, which may be at any time.

Perhaps we shall know more of you in the days to come.

Sincerely yours,

2331 Jackson St,
San Francisco, Calif.
May 22, 1945.

Dear Mr. Wolff:

It was indeed a happy surprise when your letter arrived some days ago. I have read it again and again and it truly comes to me as a message from the very heart of God. I had hardly expected an answer, such as I received, though I must confess that a tiny ray of hope did lurk in my heart that somehow you might be made known to me outside of the book as well as through it. It is undoubtedly quite understandable that I should be strongly drawn to you as you represent a channel for the outpouring of Divine Grace. In Shankara's "Lust-Jewel of Discrimination" it is said that there are three things which are rare indeed and are due to the

grace of God - [#] namely, a human birth,
the longing for liberation and the protecting
care of a perfected sage. In your
letter you state that having written to
you, I have naturally become impressed
upon your consciousness. May I hope
that this will continue so?

Sunday, followed your example
and gaily left my chores behind as
you did your vegetable garden and
spent the day in beautiful Marin County
where I could commune with nature
and dwell on the higher and better
things of life. This business of working
each day and holding down a job is
indeed a form of asceticism and to
make ones escape occasionally is
surely good for the soul. I am
resolved in my own mind that I
shall someday live close to nature

as this seems to me the only kind of
a life worth living. My eighteen year
old daughter is at the present time my
one and only reason for remaining
in the world! However I hope to spend
my vacation in the country and will take
the book with me as my companion.

Hope it will be all right if I
write you a short letter once in a while,
as being privileged to do so will be
a source of comfort to me when life
becomes too dreary. It doesn't mean
that I shall expect an answer when
I do. If you will hold me in your
consciousness and think of me as a
soul striving for a glimpse of the Divine
Sun and bless my endeavor, that
will be all I ask!

Sincerely yours,
Agnes Meyer.

San Fernando, Calif.
June 11, 1945.

Dear Mrs. Beyer:

Your last letter particularly impressed both Mrs. Merrell-Wolff and myself. Yes, indeed, you may write when you feel like, if that will be of help to you. However, I am not a very good correspondent and may not answer when it does not seem necessary, as you suggest. That is, I may not answer through a written letter, but I can speak in other ways. In any case, always look within for the most important part of the answer, whether there is a letter or not. In truth I abide, not here in this outer realm but in an Inner World. Those who seek within their inmost depths will find ME. The personal appearances or incarnations among men are but shadows of ME. You need have no fear, but just be patient. You do well, being faithful to your duty.

Yes, the call of nature is strong in the heart of the mystic. Many times one finds references to this in the literature. In isolation in nature the Inner Voice is more easily heard. One can feel there something of the Eternal Rhythm which is harder to find in the stresses and strains of social life. So long as a duty is not neglected, it is good to listen to the call of nature.

He who reads "Pathways through to Space" commands ~~my~~ attention if he receives it as something having meaning in his life. This is true ~~whether~~ this personality of mine dwells in this world or not, and whether this personal consciousness knows of it or not. One may not write books of that kind and abandon them.

Sincerely yours,

Franklin Merrell-Wolff