

FOLDER 9

**THE PAPERS OF
MYRTLE FILLMORE**

I AM SATISFIED

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(handwritten)
15 PAGES**

I Am Satisfied.

"These are the things that ye shall do:
 Speak ye every man the Truth to his neighbor"
 - Zech. 8:16. -

- Myrtle Fillmore -

As the great calm-eyed Sphinx, indifferent
 alike, to time, or drifting sand, or speculation of
 the ephemeral world; holds in awful stillness
 her unsolved problem. So hast thou, O Soul,
 in voiceless solitude, awaited behind the
 shifting world of Sense, with the great secret
 of thy nameless power, secure in Silence.

But at the magic of the true words - I Am,
I Am O Soul, I Am

Thy Silence is all broken,
 Thy Secret is all spoken,
 Thy power to do and be
 Comes forth to welcome me.

"For, I speak the Truth and lie not" - "I am Satisfied"
 and thou art made visible by the speaking of
 these true words. Out of the Silence and out of the waiting

Into the beauty of light and Creation
 Glad with the joy of Omnipotent Love,
 White in Omniscience, Eternal in Being
 Stand forth O Soul, like the voice of the morning
 "Day dawns for aye, all shadows are fleeing!"

"These are the things ye shall do; speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor." This breath of Omnipotence swept through the prophet Zechariah's utterance for all time and for all people. The one Great Harp of perfect speech rang with this melody -

"I Am the Truth."

"I and the Father are one."

"Be ye perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect".

Take ye ^{up} the Symphony of that immortal strain, and smite the silence of error with it.

Send its flute tones dripping through the darkness of Sense, till they fall on the dull ear of thy dreaming neighbor. - Silence cannot resist that penetrating strain; Darkness cannot bar its silvery ~~droppings~~ ^{dripping}; Sleep cannot hold her drowsy mask against it. for the Soul has caught it - and springing from her mortal couch, declares, "As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness".

I speak the truth. I lie not. "Behold I show you a mystery". Only Truth hath a voice. When Truth speaks, the mortal shall have put on immortality. Speak Truth, and the "corruptible shall have put on incorruption".

In Truth alone doth voice find utterance.

The great vacuum of the Unreal, is soundless.

My Complaining & are as naught. My voice of bitterness is, as if I had not spoken. When I speak of unsatisfied longings, I am more silent than the night star, which none can see for darkness.

When I say I have known poverty, I am still and you do not know my voice. When I call myself of the humble & lowly of earth, you can not know the wealth of my Father.

If I say I have ministered to sickness and that I have eased the pangs of death, I am more soundless than the tomb I think of. If I speak in symbols, I say nothing. For whoso speaketh in symbols entombs himself in imagery, and only Truth can roll away the stone. If I parade in speech, my faithfulness to duty and zeal of my heart to do right, I am more hollow than the echo of a forgotten dream. If I urge you to duty and faithfulness and zeal, I am voiceless.

All this is a lie from the beginning.

I speak Truth, I lie not. In Truth alone doth voice find utterance. My voice shall flow out to you in the joy of Omnipotent Truth.

You shall hear it as the Master tuning your life chords to Eternal harmony.

I never came of flesh. I am Spirit. This is True.

I am satisfied never to have known flesh save as that which might be, if Spirit were not All.

I have never known sorrow nor Grief;

I have never felt trouble nor Sighing;

My peace as a river is flowing;

My life as a joy is outgoing.

With blessings my Cup & the Brim
Is filled to Eternity's River.

This is True, and I am satisfied never to have heard mourning, save as that which would have been, had not Peace been All from Everlasting & Everlasting. I never knew want. I never feared that my rights might be usurped. I was content from the first with the bounty of love and kindness and plenty. I was satisfied with Eternal Justice. I know longing and dissatisfaction only as what would have been, if God were not Love and Bounty unailing.

Nothing is hid from me. By Wisdom is the earth founded, By Understanding is the heavens established. By Knowledge the depths are broken up. I speak the Truth. It is true that I, myself am Wisdom. I, myself am Understanding. I, myself, have all Knowledge. I can tell the number of drops of the Ocean and measure the infinite stars.

I know the secret of Length of days and Beauty and Honor and Treatment. I am satisfied never to have known ignorance save as what would have been had not I known always and forever all things of God - Yea the deep things of God.

I am numbered among the great and mighty of the universe. I am a noble Apostle of Truth, not least among of the words of Truth, but great and mighty and honored. God hath set me in high places: He hath hid me in the cleft of the Rock from poverty and weakness and ignorance. None have ever spoken of me as mean or of low estate. Riches and Honor are my portion and ever shall be. I speak the Truth. If I said other, I had scorned Zechariah Jehovah's mouthpiece and known not Christ whose noble messenger I am unto this day and age.

I am satisfied to be great and grand and noble among the Elohim and to know of poverty and lowliness and ignorance only as what would have been had any other voice but Truth been permitted to utter itself in the wake of Eternity.

I walk among the beautiful and perfect children of God of whom Moses spake in Genesis.

I pronounce you Whole and Sound and Good from the beginning, world without end.

I Speak Truth. I am satisfied to know Health and Soundness and Strength as mine and yours, and to know of pain and Sickness only as that which would have been, had any other Creator made image and likeness of Himself, save God Only.

I work among the Angels, Chief priest among great thoughts that I myself have uttered.

I send forth a thought and straight way on Angel wings of redeeming Love and everlasting Goodness. I wake the morning stars with their messages. Life, Eternal Life, my messengers chant. Joy, Eternal Joy, my Angels shout. I made all the universe wherein I dwell.

Having been invested with power from the Alpha of Eternity, I know how to make lovely and grand people to dwell near me.

I know of misery and dying only, as what I might have made had I been permitted to lie instead of being forever compelled to give witness to a Good Confession.

I am satisfied to be thus empowered within my own universe. I speak the Truth. I make the world wherein I walk. By my word I fashion it. I will speak truth, that all be true and desirable in my world. I will not know misery except as what would have been had I built falsely by word not true.

"Without controversy, great is the mystery of
godliness, which has been manifested in the flesh,
Justified in the Spirit seen by angels, preached
among the nations, believed on in the world,
and received up into glory." Paul was wise to
speak this way. He need not that any man teach
you, for the Annointing teacheth you of all
things and is, Truth". Says the true and faithful
John. By this Annointing I know that the Hermetic
book was true, which tells me, ^{that} I make my world
by my own thoughts. By this Annointing, I know
true thoughts. Lie not, when I say, I am great
and Good and Wise - though I affirm, that I
am Greatness, Goodness and Wisdom its self,
I speak only what the Annointing teacheth me.

My Soul presents no symbol stained windows
to the white shinnings of Truth. I am satisfied
to know Truth full payed, and not in the scale of
descending colors I might choose, did I not know
that Spirit is All and transparent. I dwell in
Understanding - and no city of pure gold do I know
save as a word of what I would have thought, were
I not in Understanding.

To speak in symbols, is not to speak. To lay stress
upon them, in long discussion, is folly.

Science is Clear and Straight to the Right Word.

Here, in this centre where I stand, I crush my thoughts of what is not.

If I, here in this ground bed, where my thoughts are conceived, should suppose that a symbol would express myself, or this happy understanding wherein I walk, then would I suppose what is not true.

Then, I must here in this mind source, struggle by denials, the supposition. But I know I do not speak in symbols. I am satisfied with simple truth.

If I look upon you as you sit there before me, and see you as flesh, I must come hither into my mind, and state carefully, that you do not look like what I have imagined in folly; then will I speak boldly that you are strong, brave and beautiful - free from all my imaginations concerning you. I will hold you in truth.

I am satisfied with you as I behold you in truth.

If I speak science and live not forth my words I am silent. If you hear the words I speak but which I do not live, you are more visible than I.

If I say that it is unscientific to marry and then ~~marry~~ I am still invisible to you. If I, being already married, tell you that to marry is unscientific and that such action is wrong, and then I live after the ways of flesh I am no longer utterance - my soul awaits in invisible silence. I am

no longer Christ in your heart. You do not believe in me. But if I live the Truth I speak I am Christ indeed.

To live is Christ.

If I speak and live not, then I have not spoken, I am only the sign of a word: and there is no Life or Substance in me. I am satisfied with the rigor of this law. I know you not after the flesh.

I have turned me from shadows fantastic,
That play in the Chamber of Sense.

I have waited for Sunrise, wide-windowed,
Till beautiful Day has come hence.

I have turned me from words falsely spoken
That held thee ill-visaged and old.

I have freighted my voice with thy beauty,
Till all thy glad nature made bold

Stepped forth at the sound of my calling

Stepped forth at the voice of my Truth.

And the mask that had hidden thee, falling
Revealed thee in Beauty and Youth.

By denial is the ~~earthly~~^{house of} this
tabernacle dissolved and the heavenly mansion
is disclosed.

I have now nothing to deny. The earthly home of the
tabernacle is dissolved - I affirm constantly. The
heavenly mansions are disclosed.

I See that All is Good.

I am Satisfied with Thy Likeness.

I show you my heart, free of all doubt.

I do the words of Truth, I doubt not in Speech.

I love the Truth! I have eternal ease.

Love transmutes even the fires of hate into the
white glory of Condemning.

Love tames to ecstasy the wrath of whizzing
stones - And throws about such as Stephen, her
painless mantle of bruiseless softness.

I speak Truth. I am satisfied to be judged
of my Love, by my freedom from pain and by
my redemption from sorrow.

I have faith in myself. I know I am given
power to cut off the armies of Error, and shuck
down the Sights of Sense.

Here within myself, when I dwell sole
Potentate of my majestic estates, I speak and it
is done according to my faith.

I doubt not. I speak Truth.

I am satisfied with that law
where by I may destroy doubt by a word and
quicken a joyous world to sight, by my faith in
myself.

Christ is here manifest, when I abide in faith as he abides.

The Father and Christ have their abode in me by faith, which is, Understanding of Power to work the works of God.

All who speak the word - "I have faith in myself" - have power to show forth the works of God.

I Am God.

I Am Christ.

Not you are God, not you are Christ for "you" is not a name of Jehovah.

I Am, is the name of Jehovah.

Yechariah, Jehovah's mouth piece, rightly speaks "Speak ye, every man the truth to his neighbor"

Am I not truthful, when I speak of Love as my meat and drink all the day long, forever?

Am I not truthfull, when I say, that no man ^{hath} ~~spoken~~, who speaks of pain or trouble?

Do I not remember Jehovah, and speak aright - when I boldly say, that for them that Love Him there is no rack - there is no knowledge of the rack, though the rack with its ways would be what they would endure if they kept silent on the law concerning Safety and Peace?

I will not keep silent as to my birth rights and my privileges.

If I keep silent the very rocks will cry out for shame. I must reach forth in word of Truth, and touch to burning my neighbors torch of Truth. The "Candle of the Lord" must be lighted.

I know that the rack would be my portion, if I withheld this word, and its pain, I would experience if I refused to tell you what is true.

The Mind bed where my thoughts are conceived I have watered with the sweet words, ~~But~~ "I am not silent, I am a voice of music."

I am not invisible, I am visible as an Spoke of Power and Love.

I am not afraid, I am bold as a Lion on the Plains of Safety.

I am not ignorant, I am Wisdom, uttering herself day in & day."

I have sown the garden where I speak forth my thoughts, with the words, — "I am Love, and I am Love to all Nations, I am Love," till the North Zones are melting on the panes of Doubt and the hunger-pale children smile.

I am Love I am Singing

Till the wild woods are ringing
 O'er the Earth where the dark hearted wail.
I am Light I am lighting
 The dark Shadows drifting
 The pathway where weary feet fail.

I am Peace, I am blessing
 With Ease thy distressing,
No more, shall thy heart break in wait.
 I am Light, I am Love, I am Peace.

I obey the voice of that one who bringeth
 the word of the Lord to my ear.

I am satisfied with the Bounty of God.
 I scatter the Truth of His Glory by uttering what
 I know. I clasp hands with David in his
 moments of speaking, "Thy rod and thy staff they
 comfort me." I answer Sinners to Job, who tells
 me the Truth; "My witness is in heaven and my
 record is on high." Isakak and I are one
 indeed, as we sing, "Ye shall be comforted." - "As
 one whom his mother comforteth."

John the Revelator, knew how the right word from
 me, should show forth any Kingdom. How the True
 Thoughts, uttered, light my heavens with glory, and
 give me a people. I can love and find kinship
 among. He is a voice to whom I listen. "And there
 shall be no night there; and they need no candle
 neither light of the Sun; For the Lord God giveth
 them light; and they shall reign forever and ever."

When I speak Truth, will all my people
hear? Yea, they shall hear. When I speak the
 word "I am Love come down to reign", the people
 shall believe me, for my life shall show that I have spoken
 Christ.

"I Am the Life,"

"I Am Satisfied."

If the cruel tongue would speak against me, it shall not be heard, for my Song shall rise high and clear over all the principalities and powers of that Nation, which is only the ^{name} of what would be, if I Am with King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

I Am Satisfied ~~of that~~ ^{to know} plague I know, as the name of that, which would be the portion of a City, which should forget to speak truth every man to his neighbor. But I shall not forget to go deep into the sanctuary of my heart where my thoughts are conceived, and there bid earth bring forth Health, Love, Joy, Harmony and Singing."

The bells upon my horses shall ring Health
Joyous Health.

The pots and the brazen kettles shall chime
Health, Joyous Health.

My young men and maidens shall dance Health,
Joyous, Health. My Kingdom shall be
pleasant to my sight. My Kingdom is first
within my heart, and then all things shall
swing before me like my heart's deep meditations.

In the Sanka Betara he chronicled this,
that voice of God, to whom I listen:

"What seems external, exists - not at all - only
 thine own thoughts smiling back upon thee!"

I am satisfied with that law.

What lacks is of Power and Majesty?

What failure in such law to give me my
 just rights and powers?

None!

I am Sole maker of my destiny.

I am maker of my world, none may question
 why, I do thus, or so.

I Am. I Am Known and read of all.

I must speak the Truth. I lie not.

I am strong to dare and strong to do. Here in
 the deeps of my silent heart, when I bring forth
 thoughts - as I will, with which to build my world.

I Declare in Truth -

I Am Satisfied

With the Bounding of God.

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