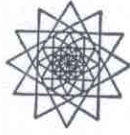


on the 25th - call - Jeff in Knoxville - Stay in those  
Guy - you are Great! Jim



6171 Leesburg Pike, 532  
Seven Corners, Va. 22044  
Christmas, 1975

Dear one:

In reaffirmation of joy to the world, may the light of our link expand by the power of Christ command!

Certain bright threads from the past were regathered this year--quite unexpectedly--and woven into the design of our current experience. On July 4, 1961 we were present at the Summit Lighthouse Conference, held in Washington, an occasion of special significance for all concerned. With the recent opening of this group's teaching center in D.C. (embracing the Montessori system and a highly developed adult curriculum in spiritual disciplines), we have renewed touch, with many new opportunities for study, group service, and worship.

While Rich and Dave continued their respective undergraduate and graduate studies (philosophy-geology/ecology), Paula departed in the summer for college in Ellensburg, Washington, where she is enjoying a new way of life.

Our most unforgettable trip of 1975 took us into the wilds of North Carolina on our way to cover a government-sponsored conference on the Appalachian Trail. Our drive telescoped into an all-night sojourn through twisting mountain roads in unfamiliar territory. Only the unrelenting brightness of the full moon overhead (and an open gas station) cheered us at 4:00 a.m. to keep going. A brief rest break in the bushes was abruptly terminated by some ominous sounding rustling. Another stop, with wheels spinning in mud, delayed us again until careful maneuvering brought solid surface under us. We did finally arrive in time to record the full-day session and enjoy meeting a number of champion hikers (2,000-mile walkers), some of whose efforts we felt we had almost matched in our own way.

A special highlight of the year was the addition of 55 paintings (color copies) to our collection of art works in symbolism. These magnificent pictures, reprinted by Manly Hall, illustrate a number of concepts from Masonry, hermeticism, and Rosicrucian traditions. We have been happy to share these with many interested guests.

Over the year we have prepared the proceedings of numerous scientific, judicial, Supreme Court, and governmental conferences. From various perspectives, we give thanks for the blessings of the past and look forward to the last and most interesting quarter of this century.

David & Shirley Gaines

Happy New Year

P.S. - after the latent call - hope to see you, weather & work permit them

PEE-WEE AND LUCY FOUND JESUS TODAY

Knock, knock came the sound at my front door, opening amidst the sound of bells...two small people stood by the lights and the pine. They said, "Hello. We saw your wreath and red ribbon and colored lights outside. We are Pee-Wee and Lucy, my little sister here." He pointed to the small girl standing beside him.

"Oh," said I, "Come in, come in. What can I do for you?"

"Well," replied Pee-Wee, in the midst of drawing himself up to his full height, "we thought that maybe you could tell us where to find Jesus."

"Yes, I think I have a little bit of an idea of a few places you might look to find Him. He was the Son of God, you know. His Father is always around everywhere too, you understand."

Pee-Wee and Lucy nodded their heads in the affirmative. They indicated that they had heard of such. After all, they had a mother and a father too.

I told them to run home and look in every corner, every nook and cranny and then to go outside in their yard...to examine the leaves from the trees, to look up at the mountains, to watch the fluffy clouds floating in a clear blue sky, to listen to the song of a creek or a river, to watch a blade of green grass growing, and then to eat a red, red apple and listen to a bird sing. I asked them to go feel the warm rays of the sun and its shine...to care for a rainbow.

During all this discussion, little Lucy remained blank. But she was listening all the while, although the younger.

So, they ran home, hand in hand, Lucy and Pee-Wee. The next day they came once more to my door, breathless and excited, their faces in a halo of rapture.

"Hey," in exultation they exclaimed, "Ms, you were right. We found Jesus light everywhere in both the day and the night. Thanks," said Pee-Wee and Lucy, as they ran away, hand in hand, to spread the new-found Word...as the snowflakes fell and the candles in the windows beamed.

They shouted to the snow and wind and sunshine too, heading home, "Hey, everybody, you know what? We found Jesus today...in you." I smiled.

Shirley M. Gaines

P.S. Christmas card chuckle of 1975, Washington Post, 12/22/75:

"The trick to getting Christmas cards is to send some to people you don't know, according to a Brigham Young University sociologist. Dr. Phillip R. Kunz mailed 600 cards during the last two holiday seasons to 600 Midwest families picked from telephone books. He got back 117 cards with letters about home, children and pets. Kunz got a higher response from blue-collar and rural families than from professional and urban families. He even got letters from two 'old friends' asking about accommodations for a holiday trip."

*Harold & your wonderful little wife - you two are  
really a team as are David & I - Stay in there & keep  
well - would love visit you 2  
SMG*