

ADAM AND LOGOS

From

The Seven Times Seven Postulates

By LEO LORRETT

Proved by --
HISTORY
ARCHEOLOGY
OBSERVATIONS
STORIES
and ALLEGORIES

TRUTH IS THE DAUGHTER OF TIME -- Bacon
THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE -- Jesus

Copyright, 1932, by
LEO LORRETT
San Francisco, California

Printed in the United States of America

ADAM AND LOGOS

These Stories and Allegories illuminate many points in the proofs of our propositions. Kindly keep that thought in mind while reading them.

A very inadequate and unreasonable conception seems to be prevalent in regard to the creation of our first parents. To correct this misconception we picture Adam and Eve's creation in this allegory as it can be seen now in the Scriptures through the various unfoldings of God's dealings with humanity. This allegory also illuminates several of our propositions; for that reason we ask the reader to read it rather critically with that thought in mind. It would be unreasonable to think that when God created Adam in His own mental and moral likeness, with a finer sense of appreciating kindness than any refined civilized man now has, or ever had, that He spoke to him, or commanded him as potentates or kings used to command their subjects (before there were any republics near them to check their arrogance) or as an uncouth master commanded his slaves in the days of slavery.

In the first place God did not need man on this little globe of ours. It could have rolled on forever without any intelligent beings on it to appreciate life; just like the other planets are whirling along. Therefore it must have been God's pleasure -- His benevolence and affection that created man; so He surely did not treat the creature of his affection in an unkind or austere manner. What would be His object in doing so? Further, we know from the Scriptures that the "Lord God" who talked with Adam was the "Logos" the Son of God and not Jehovah God Himself. We have evidences even in the synoptic story of the creation that the Logos spoke and communed with Adam as a loving father would with a son who had just graduated and returned from college (and not like a wild man just brought in from the jungles). This son, although technically trained, had not yet the experience in a vast machine shop his father had built on the place while he was away. The father would go with him through the shop and call his attention here and there to some particular points of special interest. Just so we think the Logos did with Adam. We must bear in mind that Adam, as a perfect man much brighter than any college graduate, never forgot anything (forgetfulness is a disease of the mind that Adam did not have). And being informed on some things would know a good many other things by analogy, intuitively. We assume that in a few days Adam was much more familiar with his surroundings than our college graduate in his father's machine shop.

The Bible does not give an account of the happy days of Adam and his wife in Eden but we know that from their perfection in all the mental qualities that make up the capacity for genuine affection that they were the most congenial, happy newlyweds that ever lived. The Bible gives only a very brief synopsis of the creation of the earth, with its vegetable and animal kingdom on it; the creation of the first perfect pair, their fall from perfection and the favor of God; the six thousand years of sin, misery and death; and the final restitution in the seventh millennium to perfection and everlasting life on this earth as originally designed by the Creator, but temporarily lost on account of the fall. And here by the way of anticipation we wish to say that some day in the near future, after the inauguration of the Kingdom of God (which is not far away) we shall hear the account of the two years of perfect life in the Garden of Eden given on the radio from Jerusalem by Adam's son, Abel, who will be one of the first raised from the dead, or perhaps from Enoch, "the seventh from Adam" who lived contemporaneously with Adam all his lifetime, or three hundred and sixty-

five years (as many years as there are days in a year) and is still living somewhere and will be a living example to us living in the seventh millennium that God is able to sustain life forever and that those who "walk with God" in the seventh millennium as Enoch did in the first will not die.

Basing our conception on the synoptic narrative of the Bible which teaches that Adam had an affectionate son-like relation with his Creator, it is reasonable to assume that immediately after his creation many hours of instructive conversation took place between him and the "Logos" (by whom all things were created, including Adam). We think that day after day as the Logos visited Adam and they communed together in that beautiful park of Eden (before Eve was created) the Logos explained to Adam the principal points of things, from which Adam, as a perfect man, easily grasped the main relationship of one thing to another. Just like our college graduate would not need to be instructed in every little detail of the operations of the machinery. Among other things, no doubt, the Logos unfolded and narrated to Adam the six successive days of creation, or the great creative week. How that from the time when the Lord said "Let there be light" to the time when Adam was created had passed six long periods, called days, each period, or day, seven thousand years long -- a total of forty-two thousand years. To all of which Adam must have listened with intense interest and loving admiration of his Divine Instructor. For convenience we will give our conception of Adam's friendly relation with the Logos and their conversation in a sort of semi-dialogue and semi-narrative as we imagine Adam told to his posterity. We know that when Abel, his son, will appear and talk to the inhabitants of the earth on the radio and tell what his father told him (we understand from the Scriptures that Adam will not be raised from the dead until about one hundred years to the end of the millennium) we are sure it will be vastly superior and infinitely more interesting than we are able to picture from the fragmentary suggestion we have gathered from the Scriptures.

The Scriptures call Adam the son of God (Luke 3:38) and we think Adam addressed the Logos as "Logos." Let us assume that we are listening one evening to the radio and we hear Abel relating the experiences of his father and mother in the garden.

Adam speaking: It was one day during those interesting hours of instruction I had with Logos that I said, May I ask you a question, Logos? Yes, replied the Logos. I would like to know a little more definitely how I came into existence. I see a great difference between myself and the rest of the animate creatures you said you created. What makes this difference? Logos: You were created by special order of Jehovah God our Father. All the other creations were ordered from the elements of this earth; but you, although made of the same elements, were made with a higher order of mechanism which gives you reasoning faculties similar to my own, and the ability to appreciate love and kindness to the point of gratitude and adoration which none of the other living, sentient beings have; and when I imparted into you the animating power, the breath of life, common to all living, sentient beings, you became what you are now, a living being. Adam: How good is Jehovah, our Father! I am so glad He ordered my existence. It is good to have life, but it is especially delightful to be in your company. How long will I be as I am now? Will I always exist and be so happy in your presence as I am now? Logos: There are two principles, Adam, the one called good in which you are living now, the other called evil which as yet you do not know, but this much I can tell you, that under that principle no one is happy and therefore is not fit to live and an intelligent being like you would fall under that principle if you would disobey Jehovah God, our Father -- would do what he tells you not to do. Then I would have to take away your life -- the

power that animates you and you would die. Die! What do you mean, Logos? Is that another form of existence? No, Adam, you would cease to exist altogether. You would be just as you were before I made you. You would return and become a part of the soil from which I made you. Adam: I would not like to be out of existence. I would not know a thing, would I? No. Adam: I just love to be in your company, I am always happy and glad that I am living in this beautiful park, pleasure thrills me at whatever I look, but I am supremely happy when in your presence, the height of my joy is to be with you. But I would like to know more definitely of this state of disobedience you mentioned that would put me out of existence. What would I be doing if I would be disobeying you? Well, Adam, you see that beautiful tree there in the center of our garden with that most luscious fruit hanging on it? Yes, Logos. It is the most beautiful tree of the whole garden and the fruit looks just delicious. I was going to eat some of them today, but I thought I would wait until you came, call your attention to its beauty and together we might taste some of its fruit. Very well, Adam, now here is a good opportunity for you to learn what disobedience or undutifulness means. The tree, as you have observed, is the most beautiful in the garden and you said you would like to taste some of its fruit, but I must tell you, do not eat from that tree. That is the tree Jehovah God, our Father, especially ordered to be planted in the center of this garden and instructed me to tell you not to eat of it. He has a purpose for it, which He has not yet revealed, but it will also serve you as a test of your sincere appreciation of life and will be evidence that you wish to please Him and do His will under all circumstances, even if the purpose of Jehovah's orders be incomprehensible to you. You are created with such faculties of mind (with such a power of control of yourself) that you can choose to be dutiful in gratitude toward Jehovah and not to be so if you wish. I was going to give you this information today and I am pleased that you, yourself, broached the subject. From now on if you eat from that tree it will constitute undutifulness -- disobedience -- you will be doing that which you know Jehovah told you not to do. You will become unworthy of my fellowship, in fact you will not be anymore happy in my presence, but will shun me and as I told you I will have to cut short your breath of life, the power that animates you, and you will return to the dust of the ground out of which I made you. You will be out of existence just as you were before I created you. Thank you, Logos. I know now the difference between obedience and disobedience. I also understand perfectly the terms on which I may have my life continued to me indefinitely. It always has been my greatest pleasure to listen to you. Never has it come to my mind to think otherwise than what you told me. Thank you, Logos, for this additional knowledge. It gives me an increased pleasure to know that I can honor, please and show my gratitude toward Jehovah, my Father, by obeying Him. Logos: I am pleased that you have such a loving devotion toward our Father and are so appreciative of my company and every additional information I am giving you. From what I have told you, you understand that it is possible for you to be so loving and pleasing as you are now toward Jehovah and me, or to be the contrary.

While I was yet alone (Abel telling the story on the radio as his father, Adam, told it repeatedly with minute variations to his posterity as Seth, Enos, Cainan, Mahalaleel, Jared, Enoch, Methuselah, Lamech, and their families that gathered around him time and again during the eight hundred years of their contemporaneous living) the Logos used to visit me twice a day about the third hour of the day (nine o'clock in the morning) and then again at the ninth hour (three o'clock in the afternoon). Every morning for about an hour we would talk. I would ask him questions and he would tell me things that, as yet, I did not know. While he was gone I usually meditated on the given information and by comparison and analogy attained to the understanding of a good many phenomena that Logos later on told me to be correct. Besides I was also daily engaged in

beautifying that part of the garden which I had decided to make my permanent stopping place. It was under a beautiful, immensely large tree very nearly in the center of the park, about a hundred cubits from the tree I had agreed not to eat from, for a while, or until Logos told me I could do so. Around this tree, just outside its downward bending branches, I had planted a circle of flowers that were already reaching the tips of the branches bending downward, making a most beautiful, flowery enclosure. For this flowery canopy I left four entrances directly opposite each other, leading to the inner circle of soft, moss-like grass, besprinkled with thou-sands of tiny flowers giving forth exquisite fragrance. Under this tree I usually rested during the night and quite often entertained the Logos. Sometimes we would sit down in the doorway on the grass while he was telling me something, but most of the time we walked through the garden and he would answer my questions and explain some new growth which as yet was not quite clear to me. The afternoon calls were usually longer, sometimes extending quite a while after sunset. One evening, it was just a few days after he had given me the information about the great creative week (at the very last end of the sixth day he told me I was created), as he was parting from me and bade me good night I said, would you mind to tell me, Logos, where you are going when you leave me here? I am going to Jehovah God, our Father, I have been telling you about, he replied, and then he added: He is the Creator of all that you see and I have been telling you and many other worlds somewhat similar to this of which as yet you have no knowledge, but will know in due time if you abide in the covenant we made. I am His first and only direct creation and He has bestowed a special favor on me and has invested me with His own power so that all subsequent creation has been done by me; although He has planned all the creation, including you. I am only carrying out His instructions and wishes and for that reason He considers that whatever I do as done by Himself. Long before you were created He ordered to be created multitudes of intelligent beings just like you, but only with different bodies. He loves them all, but He has shown especial pleasure in me and you. He told me that your affectionate devotion to me is pleasing to Him. I said, I am supremely happy and appreciative that so great a being, the Creator of all things, visible and invisible, is pleased with my gratitude and affection toward Him. It was the next day after this information about Jehovah as our loving Father and the many angels -- intelligent beings like myself, only with different bodies, all of which Jehovah had ordered into existence solely because of his beneficent, loving kindness, that I said to Logos, may I make a request of you, Logos? Yes, he replied. I am always pleased with your requests. I told you that I am extremely happy in your presence. I just love to be in your company all the time. I am not lonesome when you are gone, for I have always something to do, but the time apart from you is not so good. I have looked over all the other living creatures in the garden and given them names as you told me, but there is no similarity between me and them. They are all pleasing to look upon and seem to enjoy each other's company, but they are no company for me. None of them can talk, although all of them are quite affectionate, and some of them seem to have a good deal of intelligence. You told me that in heaven with our Father there are multitudes of angels, happy beings like myself, but only with different bodies, and that you made me out of the elements of this garden. Would you make me a companion like myself of the same elements; one who could be with me all the time? I will, but I will take a part of you, of your own flesh and bone and make you a mate suited to you. And I must tell you, Adam, that that was the original plan of Jehovah, our Father, but I waited until you felt the need of a companion and requested one. Thank you, Logos, you are good, I said in a glow of loving adoration and gratitude. From that time on every morning I was expecting that Logos would bring me the promised companion. I was not disappointed when he did not because his own personal presence just overwhelmed me with joy. It was the seventh morning after the promise (and by the way, Logos told us later that that day was

the beginning of the seven thousand year day and ended Jehovah's direct creative work on this earth) that I saw from quite a distance that Logos had someone walking beside him. They were walking rather leisurely and evidently talking about the beauties of the garden, its flowers, trees, birds and animals that were along their path everywhere. Now and then they would stop and Logos seemed to explain some particular thing more in detail to this new visitor in our garden. Usually as soon as I saw Logos coming I went to meet him, so I did this time. Of course, I knew that this was the promised companion. As I approached them I heard the new visitor ask, who is this coming? And the Logos replied, that is Adam, a being like yourself I told you of who will be your companion. I stopped in reverence for them, and glanced at her beauty as they were approaching me. As usual I greeted Logos in joyous appreciation of his presence, but my eyes were on this new creation, so beautiful, so charming. I had seen nothing like her, clothed in the same heavenly bluish radiant light like Logos and myself (which apparel we both lost in the day of disobedience). Just then Logos, in his usual supremely pleasing voice said, Adam, here is your promised companion. By this time they were only a few steps from me. Immediately she left Logos' side and somewhat shyly, but with grace and affection, as if she had known me before, came toward me. We greeted each other. Our joy was beyond expression. Logos viewed our happiness with a visible delight, and as we turned and bowed to him in loving gratitude and adoration he said: "Be fruitful, and multiply and replenish the earth," make it as beautiful as this little garden is which Jehovah, our Father, ordered to be prepared especially for you two. After this benediction we three walked about the garden for some time. The Logos, always so interestingly conversant, seemed delighted in answering my new companion's many questions. And yet I noticed that she was not asking as many questions on the first day as I did. The correct information of one phenomenon gave her readily the proper conception of a good many other things, much more so than it did to me on my first day. After this little stroll in our garden I invited them to come to my abode -- the beautiful tree under which I had prepared a reception for them, intuitively, on the day before. On the north side of the tree on the soft, green, moss like grass, sparkling with countless tiny flowers that bloomed profusely in various colors, the fragrance of which permeated the whole over-shadowed canopy, on a little elevated mound, built up of wreaths of flowers, I had placed some of the most delicious fruit of the garden. As we sat down and partook of the fruit the conversation naturally drifted toward the delicious flavor of the fruit and its wonderful and immediately perceptible and invigorating power. Then Logos told us of the many angels (he called them spirit beings) in heaven in Jehovah's presence so constituted that they did not need to eat to sustain life; that we human beings on this earth were a special creation, a special design of Jehovah and there are none like us in all the universe. That Jehovah was especially pleased with us and loved us. That while we were earthly bound to this earth, and our nature inferior to that of the angels, who could be instantly where in their thoughts they desired to be or where Jehovah God ordered them to go, we possess some power that the angels do not have. For instance, the pleasing sensation created by eating delicious food to sustain life, and the power and pleasure of creating other human beings like ourselves, and of being rulers over the earth. That day Logos remained with us as our only wedding guest (and our most wonderful entertainer as he was) till the ninth hour, or three o'clock in the afternoon as we now reckon time. When he was ready to go and asked to be excused we both accompanied him through the park for some eight furlongs. And as we were leisurely walking along the smooth, flowery banks of the river that flowed through the park north and south, Eve naturally observed many new phenomena and shyly intimated that she would like to know about them. The Logos anticipated her wishes obligingly in his own, always so attractive way of giving information, and turned the conversation on this or that attraction on which he perceived Eve wished information. As he

thanked us for entertaining him and bade us to return to our lovely home -- for such it was to us although only a most beautiful tree. He told us that from now on he would come only once a day in the afternoon. We thanked him for his many favors and watched him as he went away. Just as he was disappearing from our sight among the trees Eve said, isn't he lovely, so handsome, sweet, obliging to us, and then added something which pleased me very much, she said, he looks exactly like yourself. How magnanimous and good must be Jehovah God our Father to create a being like him and to create us in his likeness. We spent the remainder of the afternoon walking in the garden and talking about Jehovah's goodness, greatness and diversified wisdom. All around us wherever we looked we saw an exhibition of his beneficence. The flowers, vines, shrubs, trees, birds, animals all seemed to enjoy life, each in its own sphere. The animals were so tame and affectionate that as we were strolling along, now and then, Eve would put her hand on some of them and pet them. Time and again she visibly manifested her gladness that she was living. As we entered our lovely home, so beautifully enclosed all around by vines and flowers reaching up to the bent-down branches, Eve said, I can't tell you, Adam, how glad I am that I am living. I just wish I could thank Jehovah personally as I did Logos this morning before I met you. You can do so, I told her, for I have done that quite often while I was yet alone, in fact it was this invisible fellowship with Jehovah that kept me constantly happy. I related to her the conversation I had with Logos, how he told me that I can talk with Jehovah at any time, that He hears me although His abode -- His throne -- is very, very far away from here, but that the very moment I approach Him in gratitude and adoration He would give me the assurance that He hears me by giving me through his invisible power, His holy spirit, the consciousness that I am pleasing Him and He loves me. Just then she said, let us thank Jehovah for such loving goodness to us. She leaned on my arm as we stood in the northern entrance of our beautiful home and worshipped and adored Jehovah in gratitude for life and our lovely surroundings. We told him that it is our greatest pleasure, the very consummation of our joy, to be admitted in his presence to adore Him and to know He is pleased with us. Our hearts were filled with an inexpressible glow of happiness and the assurance that Jehovah loves us and is pleased with our appreciative attitude toward Him.

That evening as we sat at our little mound of wreaths and flowers, used for the first time as our family table at our wedding to entertain Logos, our precious guest, Eve said, by the way, Adam, I haven't told you yet where and how I found myself this morning and the interesting conversation I had with Logos for some time before we met you. The sun was just coming up when I awoke. I found myself under a large tree on a soft, moss-like grass covered with flowers such as we have here under our tree. For a few moments I was lying there wondering what I was and how I happened to be there, while the most pleasing sounds came to my ears. Presently I sat up and a marvelous sight greeted my eyes. I felt a stream of exuberating joy flowing into me from everything that I beheld. The fragrance of the flowers in the morning dew was so sweet. As I sat there in amazement I noticed that some of the objects resting on the branches of the trees were making that most pleasing sound that I had been hearing, and that once in a while they were moving through the air from one branch to another, while others evidently were moving on the ground. Those passing near me stopped and gazed at me. Instinctively I got up, looked myself all over and felt the joy of being what I was. I looked around to see whether any of the objects moving all around on the place were like myself. Some of them were feeding on the grass on which the morning dew sparkled so charmingly. Others were slowly moving around, some of them so near me that I put my hand on them and petted them. They seemed to be pleased with my affection and gazed at me as if in admiration that I was so much different -- and I was. I had walked and looked

for some little while, but saw none of the living creatures like myself, and was returning to the tree where I found myself when I noticed at a distance, a being like myself coming toward me. My heart just leaped for joy. When we approached each other and were only a little distance apart he said: A beautiful morning, daughter. This was a sound so different from the others I had heard and so amazingly sweet and affectionate that instinctively I bowed to him in reverence and admiration. He said, I am Logos, daughter. By the order of Jehovah, our God, I created you to be a companion to a man -- a being like yourself. I listened to him with amazement and understood that there must be somebody like myself in the garden, although I had not seen him. I asked him, where is he? He said, if you wish to come along with me, we will walk to his abode. As we were leisurely walking this way he told me how that by Jehovah's good pleasure you were created some time ago out of the elements of the earth and how just recently, after you had completed this beautiful place for us to live in you had requested him to make you a companion out of the same elements he made you, and that he told you that he would, but that it was Jehovah's plan to make me from a part of yourself. So last night while you slept he took one of your ribs and made me. I listened to all this with a wondrous joy and admiration of Jehovah's goodness, wisdom and power and told Logos that I was inexpressibly thankful to Jehovah and him for life and this beautiful place to be in. He told me that Jehovah delights in seeing all his creation happy. He told me that he has explained to you a good many things of Jehovah's different creations and that you will relate them to me. As we walked over the soft, dew-covered grass and multitude of flowers in such a profusion of sweet fragrance -- among the shrubs and trees overhanging with bloom and fruit, Logos stopped at one of the trees, plucked some of the fruit, ate some and told me to eat some of them. It was the first time I tasted anything and they were so invigorating. Logos explained to me that these fruit contained life's sustaining qualities and for that reason we must eat to live and that they will keep supplying the elements in us of which we are constituted. And that Jehovah God has especially prepared them for our use; while the life-sustaining substance of all other living, sentient beings of the lower order consisted of the various herbs and grasses. Just then we saw you coming toward us and Logos said, there is Adam coming. I will introduce you to him. I looked at Logos and he understood me that I did not wish to leave him. He said, Adam is just like myself. It was a concise but a most correct and impressive description of you. I was thrilled with the thought to be a companion to a handsome being like Logos. You noticed how sweet and impressive was his introduction, "Adam, here is your promised companion." It gave me such confidence, love and affection for you that instinctively I walked into your arms. What a pleasure it is to know that Jehovah God planned all this happiness for us and thinks of us even more than of the angels, spirit beings like himself of which Logos made mention at our table. These few remarks from Eve were so sweet and interesting to me that I thanked her with a kiss. According to his promise after this Logos came only once a day in the afternoon, always promptly at the same time and tarried with us usually till after sundown. His arrival marked always the consummation of our day's happiness. Eve was perfectly charmed with him. She would always prepare something in the line of mixed fruits and adorn the container with the most exquisite, fragrant flowers and entreat him to sit down with us and eat before he departed. Logos was much pleased with her devotion and always expressed his appreciation of her mindfulness, and in fact for every little thing in which we showed our love, our affection for him, he was extremely appreciative.

It was shortly after this, one morning as we were eating our breakfast near the eastern entrance or opening under our tree, that Eve said, Adam, look at the beauty of that tree. She was pointing to the tree, the fruit of which I had agreed not to eat. The tree was only about a hundred cubits from the

eastern entrance of our lovely abode. The morning sun was hazily shining through its branches, loaded with the most exquisite foliage, ripe fruit and flowers which in the morning dew, glistened as if covered with countless, precious jewels. I wonder, she added, as she gazed at the tree's beauty, how the fruit of it would taste. Then I related to her my conversation with Logos about dutifulness, or obedience to Jehovah God, our Father, and that Logos had told me that to demonstrate this dutifulness Jehovah has said that I must not eat from that tree. She asked me whether that implied her, too. I told her that I did not know since the covenant was made before she had come into existence, although she is a part of me taken from me, and that I thought it would be pleasing to Jehovah if she voluntarily abstained from eating of it because I had made such an agreement with him; and that my eating of it now after this agreement would mean sure death, utter extinction. To all this Eve listened with surprise and amazement, interpolating my narrative with many questions that I could not answer. That afternoon as Logos arrived and in his company we passed that tree, Eve said, may I ask a question, Logos? I will be pleased to answer, he replied. This morning Adam related to me your conversation about dutifulness and the effect of the principle of evil in operation, and that you told him that Jehovah had said for Adam not to eat from that tree as a test of his dutifulness, because he is created with such faculty of mind that he can be as he is now, always wishing to please Jehovah, or to be the very opposite, always doing what he knew is displeasing to Him. And that if he would eat from that tree now, knowing that Jehovah had told him not to do so, that would constitute disobedience -- contrariness -- unworthiness of the favor Jehovah has given us and also unworthy of your fellowship and life itself; and Jehovah would with-draw the invisible power that makes us alive and he would die, cease to exist and gradually disintegrate into the elements of which you created him. What I would like to know is would I die and cease to exist if I ate from that tree, and why did Jehovah God put this restriction on us? Logos replied, before answering your question, I will have to inform you of certain cardinal truths which as yet have not come to your mind. But you understand this, that Jehovah is immeasurably supreme above all His intelligent creation. That there are many things He knows, but none of His intelligent beings like you, Adam, and those spirit beings -- angels, of which I spoke the other day -- know. Even those spirit beings that have the honor of being in His presence and possess the power of being in an instant wherever Jehovah orders them to be and accomplish whatever He has ordered them to do, yet do not know the purpose of it, but they are supremely delighted in being used as His messengers. Even I, myself, do not know all that Jehovah knows, but my greatest pleasure is to carry out His instructions. That attitude is recognized by all His intelligent creation as the only proper one and it has multiplied their happiness. Carrying out Jehovah's orders through the successive ages as his co-workers, they have learned of His infinite wisdom and in admiration of His greatness, love and adore Him. And as I told you, daughter, all His intelligent creatures are capable of having a different attitude toward Him than they have. Jehovah has created them so great, so free to do as they please. Now suppose one of them said to Jehovah, I want to be just as great as you are, to know all that you know, or I don't want to exist at all. Do you think that Jehovah should make such a one equal to Himself in order to keep him alive and contented? Would that be the proper course, daughter? I would like to have your judgment on this? Eve thought for only a moment and said, I don't think that such a being deserves life at all. I think that Jehovah has the right to make all His creation according to His own wisdom and if any of his intelligent beings are not satisfied on the plane of existence on which He has put them such should have the right to be out of existence again. That, I think, would be justice. It would not do for Jehovah to consent to the demands of anyone. If one can make such a demand then all can do so, and Jehovah would be obliged to make them all equal to Himself. And if He did so with the most intelligent, the angels in

heaven, of which you told us, and with Adam and me, why not with all the rest of the creation, the animals in the garden. I understand plainly that such a course would be inconsistent with His supreme position as the Creator and Ruler of the universe. You are correct, daughter, said Logos. But now suppose Jehovah wished to bestow a special honor on any of these most intelligent creatures of His, could He do so? For instance, if you and Adam prove so pleasing to Him that He bestows on you some duties and the power to execute them, which at the present neither you nor any other angelic being has, would that be inconsistent with His greatness? No, said Eve. As the original creator He has the right to advance in knowledge or endow with special ability any of His creation, but they have no right to demand that He should do so. I am pleased with your clear understanding of the right attitude toward Jehovah, said Logos. And now I will answer your question. When Jehovah ordered Adam to be created from the elements of this park He also could have ordered you to be created at the same time, but in His wisdom He ordered it so that your original existence should begin in Adam, and you and Adam are in Jehovah's sight as one person. Why He made such an arrangement He has not yet revealed, but I know that it is for a purpose. He also waited until Adam found out that among all the rest of the living, sentient beings there was none like him-self, or fit to be his companion, and requested your creation. So I would say that although Jehovah has said nothing to you in regard to the tree, it would be pleasing to Him if, as Adam already has told you, you did not eat from it. Jehovah always has a purpose in everything that He does, and those who have attained to an intimate knowledge of Him by always implicitly abiding by His instructions, find out, to their increasing joy and happiness, that His wisdom is supreme and His plans for the best of all His intelligent creation. Eve thanked Logos in gratitude for this additional information and told him that it will be to her an additional joy to know that Jehovah is pleased with her voluntary submission to the covenant of Adam. That day was one of our most interesting days. We received so much new information. As usual Eve invited Logos to stay with us for dinner, consisting of large varieties of fruit which Eve had arranged in the shape of a wreath of flowers and garnished it with the most fragrant flowers of the garden (streaming downward in twelve directions from our flowery mound, or table as you would call it now). Logos realized that it was all done in appreciation of his presence and expressed his admiration of her affectionate ingenuity. That afternoon as Logos was about to leave he informed us that it was Jehovah's plan that from now on he should visit us only once in seven days. We told him that while we were happy by ourselves it was always the consummation of our joy to be in his company, and that the day of his visit will bring us an event of additional happiness. We accompanied him to the place where he usually parted from us and bowed to him in gratitude as he waved us his goodbye. The next few days we were both very busy. I was setting flowers along the path Logos was using while coming and going; and Eve was rearranging the inside of our home and replacing the various wreaths on our flowery walls, mounds and reclining couches. Every morning she would accompany me and tarry with me for a while, giving me suggestions as to the arrangement of the shades, hues and fragrance of the flowers so as to have the most pleasing effect, walking through this lovely lane already enclosed on both sides by blooming trees and shrubs. The path was about seven furlongs long and about twelve cubits wide. It took some time to finish it. On the seventh day Eve and I walked up to the end of this lane and waited Logos' arrival. He seemed much delighted with our work. He knew that it was all done to please him. We were so charmed with his presence that the day of his arrival was always a gala day for us. We did nothing but make preparations for him.

It was on the seventh occasion of these, our successive joyous events, that early in the morning I walked up the lane to see whether I could make any improvement while Eve said she would

redecorate with fresh flowers, the new couch I had made at the eastern entrance to our home, in view of our most beautiful tree. The couch was in the shape of a new moon. We usually entreated Logos to recline in the center while we sat on the two tips of this moon-like couch. And in the center of this half-circle there was a little round table woven of vines on which Eve always placed some choice fruit and decorated it with flowers that shed the most pleasing aroma. To my surprise as I walked up the lane I saw that in several places some of the most fragrant flowers had been torn up by the roots and thrown aside. I could not understand who could have done that. Such a thing never had happened in the garden before. I knew Eve would not do that. I picked them up and replanted them where they had been. This took me several hours as there were so many plucked up and I did not wish to leave them so scattered on the very day Logos was coming this way. When I got them all replanted I rather rushed toward home to relate my experience to Eve. I knew she was waiting for me as I had been away for several hours, a much longer time than I had expected to be and we had not yet had our morning meal. As I approached our home a sight greeted my eyes that I will never forget. Eve was sitting in the center of our large couch with her head resting on both her hands, and her beautiful dark brown hair -- usually tied close to her head and hanging over her back -- was loose and hanging on each side of her. Usually at my coming home she would skip to greet me with a kiss and with her arm on my shoulder we would walk in our home. But this time she sat there and apparently did not notice my approach. When I was only a few cubits from her, I stopped, still she did not seem to notice me. I saw water was just streaming from her eyes, which I had never seen before. In my greatest surprise I whispered, Eve! She raised her beautiful face but gazed on me in silence. Just then I noticed that her radiant veil had gone. She had nothing to cover her but her long hair. As I bent over her and kissed her she said, why were you so long away this morning? I told her about the flowers, how that so many of the most beautiful and fragrant were torn up and thrown away and that I had been replanting them because I did not wish Logos, who loved them so much, to see them plucked up by the roots and scattered all along the path. But what has happened to you? I asked. Sit down, she said, and I will tell you. This morning, shortly after you went away, I finished decorating this lounge and as usual had arranged this little table with fruit and flowers, and while waiting for your return to eat our morning meal together I sat down and enjoyed the sight of our most beautiful tree. Presently I saw one of those extraordinary intelligent serpents with the yellow crowns on their heads standing at the tree and eating the fruit. I was amazingly surprised. I got up and walked toward the tree; when I was just a few cubits from the serpent I stopped and looked at him with amazement. He surprised me still more when he started to talk and in a soft, pleasing voice which sounded just like yours, he said: Has Jehovah really said you shall not eat of every tree of the garden? I replied that we are eating at our pleasure from every tree in the garden but this one in the center which Jehovah has set as a test of our dutifulness toward Him. That Logos has told us that if we would eat from this tree now, when we know is pleases Jehovah that in dutifulness we should abstain for it, it would constitute contrariness toward Jehovah, disrespect for His wishes and we could not any longer endure His presence -- His fellowship would not be so sweet and pleasing to us as it is now, we would become unworthy of all His favors, even life itself, and Jehovah would withdraw the power than animates us and we would die -- cease to exist just like those tiny flowers when they fall from this tree. Who told you all that? said the serpent, as he was taking another big bite of the fruit. Logos, I replied. Logos, Logos, he repeated in a rather displeasing tone of voice. You know that I am more intelligent than all the rest of the animals, but I never could talk. It is only now since I began to eat the fruit of this tree that I became intelligent enough to express my thoughts in words. Surely you would not die. Am I dying? Since I began to eat the fruit of this tree I feel that I have more vitality than I ever had. The fact is that Logos knows

that if you would eat from this tree, intelligent as you are now, your knowledge would increase beyond your present comprehension. You would become as wise as the Gods -- Logos and Jehovah. You would know both good and evil and would know many other things that you don't know now. You would not need Logos to tell you this, that or the other thing. You would surprise him next time he comes knowing as much as he does. You said that Logos told you that if you displeased Jehovah He would take away the power that animates you and you would cease to exist. That is not the truth. Logos should have told you that when he created Adam and you he imparted a part of himself or Jehovah into you and that made you immortal. You will always exist. Jehovah himself cannot annihilate you. All this knowledge has come to me since I began eating from this tree. By eating from this tree I know now that there are innumerable hosts of angels in heaven in the presence of Jehovah and that Jehovah never tells any of them, don't do this or don't do that. It is only Logos who has given you such commands. Presumably he wants to be your superior in knowledge. Just try some of these most delicious fruit and be convinced that I am your sincere well-wisher. I listened to all this in silent consternation while he was talking and eating all the time. Finally I turned away from him and said, well, I'll wait until Adam comes, you can talk to him about it. Oh no, he said, I think you should surprise Adam with your increased knowledge. When he comes back you will be able to tell him a good many things that he does not know yet. I left the tree, came here, sat down on this lounge and wished so much you would come. I could not think what could have kept you away for so many hours, for it was now way past our meal time. I got up, walked a little ways up the lane so I could see the end of it but I could not see you anywhere. You must have been between the bushes on one side or the other replanting those flowers. I know now who tore them up and for what purpose. But I must tell you how I got to be what I am. When I got back from looking for you I sat again in this lounge and saw the serpent was still eating the fruit. As I was hungry, too, I took some of the fruit from this basket and began to eat -- all the time looking for you to come. Presently the serpent disappeared. I walked up to the tree but saw him nowhere and felt glad that he was gone. Slowly I walked around the tree, wondering at its perfect beauty, symmetry and its luscious fruit, all covered yet with the morning dew, and its flowery bloom which shed such volume of fragrance all around it. You know this is the only tree in the garden which has blooms and luscious fruit at the same time. I lingered there at the tree waiting for you. As everything that we hear always stays in our minds, so did all the talk I had heard from the serpent, including his emphatic assertion that Logos was keeping us in ignorance for his own good, and for the first time the thought came to me whether it could be so. I knew that the serpent had become wiser while eating from that tree. I saw that he could talk and knew things that no animal knows. He told me of the angels in heaven in the presence of Jehovah about which Logos told us, which I knew was so. I began to think whether the fruit of this tree would make me as intelligent as Logos. I knew I had made no covenant with Logos or Jehovah not to eat from it, but merely abstained from it because it pleased you and Logos. While in this meditation I saw so many luscious fruits hanging right in front of me. I took one and ate a few bites of it and here I am. While I was eating I noticed that the beautiful heavenly blue glow that so charmingly enwraps us vanished away and I felt emotions in me that I had never known before. I greatly disliked to meet you or even to be seen of you such as I was. Ever since it happened I have had such a pain in my heart that water has been streaming from my eyes just as it did when you found me here. I am better now since I began to talk with you. I know now what evil is. I wish I knew it not. I know now that all Logos told us is the truth and the serpent deceived me by his talk and actions. And now I don't think that that serpent was the serpent in our garden that I have so often petted, although he looked like him. You remember Logos told us that in heaven there are angels that can be in a few moments

wherever they wish to be and can assume human bodies, just like Logos does when he comes to see us. I think that one of those angels may have come to see this place and for some reason so disliked me that he wanted me to die. I know now that I will surely die. I can't live like I am now. I have already lost some of my vitality. Logos probably will take away the animating power from me and I will return to the dust like the ripe fruit that falls from the tree. No doubt he will provide you with another companion and you can tell her of my experience. Then, placing her arms on my shoulder while a stream of tears began to run again over her cheek, she looked in my eyes and said, Adam, the few months that we have been together have been a perfect delight to me. I wish to thank you. You have always been so sweet and pleasing to me just like Logos is to us. You have been a good companion to me; I wish you a continued happiness. But I must tell you, Adam, that I have a strange feeling in my heart that I never had before. It is caused by the thought that you will have another companion instead of me and it pains me terribly. I think I could pass out of existence more easily if I knew that we both passed out at the same time. Jehovah could order Logos to make another pair if He wished any intelligent beings in this garden. And I am sure He will not put such restrictions on them as He did on us; for if there had not been such a forbidding there would not have been any occasion of my acting contrary to what I knew was pleasing to Jehovah. This probably is my last day with you, you know Logos will be here in about three hours and then I expect my existence will end. At this she leaned her head on my breast and sobbed bitterly. I embraced her and kissed her forehead and her feverish lips and cheeks. We sat there in absolute silence for about half an hour. I was meditating on her suggestion to willfully disobey Jehovah and die with her. I knew I could never love another woman as I loved Eve. The very thought of another was repulsive to me. Just then Eve raised her head, a few tears like brilliant pearls sparkled on her cheeks as she silently gazed in my eyes. She looked so charmingly sweet, and seemed to be reading my thoughts. With a subdued smile she said, Adam, are you going to die with me? I said, I will. I cannot even endure the thought of having another companion. You are the only one that I could be happy with. Even Logos himself could not take your place now. She raised her lips for a kiss. I said, did you eat all the fruit that you plucked from the tree? She said, no, only a few bites when I noticed that my radiant brilliancy had disappeared, I came here, sat on this lounge and wept, the way you found me. What did you do with the part you did not eat? I asked. She put her hand under the edge of the basket overhanging with leaves and flowers, decorated just this morning in our fond expectations of today's visit by Logos, and drew out the part of the fruit still left and handed it to me. I held it in my hand and meditated still for a few moments, while Eve looked at me intensely in silence. I had everything in my mind that Logos had told me in regard to dutifulness and disobedience; and I knew now from Eve's condition that disobedience would mean sure death, but I thought that non-existence was preferable to life without her. So I ate it. And at my first bite I noticed that my radiant covering passed away. I was naked, But I finished eating the fruit to be sure of non-existence. Just then I began to experience a feeling I never had before. I wished Logos would not call on us anymore. I had a dislike and a dread of him exactly as he foretold me I would have. And I had not even the same affection for Eve I had had only a few moments ago. Then Eve spoke up, she said, Logos is coming in an hour or so. We can't meet him as we are now. Let us make up some kind of covering from these fig leaves. We had scarcely finished our two aprons when we looked up the lane and saw Logos coming. Instead of joyfully hopping and skipping to meet him as we used to we were both afraid of him; ran and hid ourselves among the trees. In the flight we separated; Eve hid herself behind one bush and I quite a ways off behind another. I hoped that when Logos did not find us in our home he would wait a while and finally at the usual time for his departure would go away for the day. My hiding place was in a position where I could see our

home and the forbidden tree. I saw that Logos did not enter our home but for a while lingered in the lane about midway between our home and the tree, evidently waiting for us. From my hiding place I could see him and I wondered how my affection had disappeared. Every bit of that former joy to greet him and be in his company was gone. I only wished that he would go away. Presently I heard him call, Adam, where are you? His voice was so different from former days, but so full with inexpressible tenderness and sweetness that instinctively I understood that he already knew our plight and sympathized with us. I saw there was no use to hide myself any longer, in fact I was ashamed that I had been so silly and done so, but while still in my hiding I said, I am ashamed and afraid to see you, I am naked. I left my hiding place and walked toward him and while yet a little way from him, but still hid from him by the trees and shrubs, I heard him say, who told you that you are naked? Did you eat from the tree Jehovah told you (and you agreed) not to eat? I kept silent until I came in full view of him. I looked at him; there was none of that endearing smile on his countenance, but I saw that he deeply sympathized with us. Confused and stupefied I tried to excuse myself and started to blame him. I said, well, the companion that you gave to me offered to me a part of the fruit that she had gotten from the tree and I finished eating it. By this time Eve also had left her hiding place and walked toward us. Logos stood in silence until she was close to him. He looked at her and seemed to be perceptibly moved by her plight. Then in a tender, loving, almost entreating voice, said: Why did you do that, Eve? She bowed her head, dropped on her knees and remained silent, while her tears like little dew-drops fell to the ground. Tell me, daughter, how it happened, said Logos tenderly, wishing to relieve her from her agony. Logos, dearest, she said, as she lifted her tearful face and parted her loose hair on each side. By his talk and action the serpent deceived me. He told me that that tree was not there merely to demonstrate our dutifulness toward Jehovah as you told us, but that it had special power to make those who eat from it as wise as you and Jehovah, and that you did not wish us to be as intelligent as you and for that reason forbade us to eat from that tree. He also told me that I and Adam could not die. That Jehovah Himself could not put us out of existence because when you created us you imparted into us a part of Jehovah. But after I had taken only a taste of the fruit I noticed a change in me; I saw that you had told us the truth and that I surely would be out of existence. I could not bear the thought of leaving Adam so I persuaded him to die with me. You were mistaken, said Logos, visibly in great sympathy with her. From the moment you decided to please your-self, instead of Jehovah, and ate of the fruit, you lost the ability to reason correctly and this inability to think straight led you to the false conclusion that you would die and cease to exist right away at my coming. Jehovah has not revealed in what way He would have restored you to perfection again, but this much I can tell you, that you would not have died, that your existence is one with Adam. As I told you, Jehovah ordered that you two should populate this earth with perfect, intelligent beings just like your-selves. Jehovah does not change. He will still permit you to do that.

It would have been the consummation of pleasure to you to bring in beings of your kind into the world, but now on account of your imperfection and ignorance, which will increase as I will leave you, it will be with dread pain and anguish. And in this imperfection your affections for your husband will be so abnormal that he will rule over you. You remember I introduced you to him as his companion, but now in his fallen state he will use you as if you belonged to him and you were his property. But this much Jehovah in His goodness and sympathy for you two has been pleased to reveal, that from your seed he will raise one that will destroy the serpent and the effects of his seed on you, and restore you again into your former fellowship with Jehovah. You were right, Eve, the serpent was not the one in your garden, but one of those highly exalted angels about whom I told

you. One who never was satisfied with his position, although he was the highest, but wanted to be as great as Jehovah Himself, and for some time had shown ingratitude toward Jehovah and the desire to be adored like Jehovah Himself. Jehovah, in His wisdom, has permitted him to go even so far as to deceive and destroy you, but as I told you his plan will not succeed because Jehovah has provided for you a recovery.

Then turning to me, Logos said: Adam, you are the one that brought the sentence of death on both of you. You were not deceived. You meditated on your disobedience for half an hour, and while you were meditating the whole realm of heaven was, silent, waiting for your decision. You had the ability to be dutiful and live, or to disobey and die. You deliberately chose to die. Jehovah has ordered not to take the animating power from you right away here in this garden, but to take you out, so that, not being able to eat from the life-sustaining fruit of these trees, but compelled to eat imperfect food, such as you may find outside, your strength will diminish gradually and you will die at the end of the first thousand year day from your creation. Jehovah has determined that now you and your posterity should learn from experience the unprofitableness to live under the principle of evil in operation. You remember the morning I brought Eve to you I told you that you two were to populate the earth and subdue it -- bring it under cultivation and beautify it as the everlasting home of yourselves and your posterity. I told you that this garden was prepared only for you and your immediate offspring; but as your family would increase Jehovah would reveal to you how to transform all this unprepared earth into the likeness of this garden, and to do it as easily as I prepared this little park. But now because of your undutifulness toward Jehovah you have lost His favor, you will not have your former fellowship with Him. There-fore your intelligence and that of your posterity will decrease. You will not be able to till the ground intelligently nor subdue the unprepared earth outside this garden. And when in your ignorance you will try to get your living from the soil it will not yield you the proper kind of food to supply the elements of your body, but only the barest subsistence until finally some part of your body will cease to function altogether for lack of supply of the necessary nutrition and you will die -- lose all consciousness of your-self, decay and return to the elements of which you were created. And now, Adam, you and Eve must leave this garden, for if you continue to eat of the perfect fruit of this garden which would supply the elements of your body as they do now you would continue to live. But as you are now you are not fit to live for-ever; so Jehovah has ordered that you should be driven out. That evening about the eleventh hour we were taken out. Logos permitted us to take with us such things as we had made and cared to carry, so we took the basket of fruit and other small, useful articles that I had made. When we were outside Logos said that we were at liberty to go wherever we wished, but should not return for food to the trees in the garden. At this instruction Logos disappeared without bidding us the usual goodbye. We walked a little way until we found a tree -- somewhat like our tree in the garden, but not anywhere near its size or beauty, and there we rested. The sun was just going down and we found out by experiences that even the air was different outside than in the garden. It was too cold to be comfortable. As the evening advanced it became cooler. We gathered some soft grasses and twigs and made ourselves a resting place for the night, but Eve was shivering from cold although she did not complain. It was now about the third hour of the night; we were sitting side by side in silence, meditating over our terrible day, when Eve startled me by saying: Look! Logos is coming! We recognized him by his brilliant, glowing apparel which in the night was glistening brighter than ever and lightened up the whole place. We both got up and stood in silence in front of our tree. When Logos was only a few steps from us, he said: Adam, Jehovah in His affection for you two has ordered these coats for you. They will keep you warm during the

nights and also have special significance which Jehovah, in your present condition, does not reveal to you.