

YOUR AURA
AND
YOUR KEYNOTE

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Your Aura and Your Keynote.

CHAPTER I.

WHY WE SHOULD SEE OUR AURA AND HEAR OUR KEYNOTE.

THE search of the soul after God and the finding of God is the supreme desire of every one on the path of life. God; the Universal Consciousness, has set innumerable guide boards which point the way. These are built out of the substance He has projected from Himself. We can read our records and our pathway in the stars; we can read them in our hands; we can read them in our faces and in our forms; in the numbers of our name; in the very color of our hair and eyes and the tones of our voices; and yet in the midst of all the wonderful signs which have stood forever between God and man,

the greater part of humanity works on in disappointment and despair. "The light shineth in the darkness but the darkness comprehendeth it not."

The New Civilization is fully awake to the signs of *itself* and is turning gladly to read the handwriting on the wall of its own life. The New Citizen is, in truth, "Entering into the hall of learning, and is reading what is written there for him;" and then, "Being a disciple ready to understand, to hear and see," he is going forth into the multitude to interpret for them, the mysterious scroll of their daily life.

The true searcher knows that the pathway to full consciousness of God is through the human consciousness, and as only as he knows the secrets of himself, can he include the universal secrets. "They shall be taught of God," Jesus said, but He also said, "No man cometh to the Father but by me," and by this He meant the human recognition.

Man does not go far in the search after the secrets of himself and understanding of the

world in which he lives, before he finds that we are all named, numbered, chorded, colored and placed in a perfect universal and personal plan. The pathway of the seeker leads him face to face with truth, no matter where he wanders; then finding himself, he naturally seeks to relate this self with the things he finds around him.

As the search goes on, he pushes out into a world of activity so great that he is bound to pause, and master one thing at a time, and through this mastery, unlock the door to the next chamber of experience.

In the very beginning of the search for knowledge, man comes to a world of color and sound, and he turns in rightful questioning to gain the mysteries of these things. The world of color is so wonderful that it bewitches his senses, and then as he extends his vision into deeper inclusion, he finds a world of sound which entrances his senses or jars him into more and more mystery.

Turning, then, to this world of color and sound around him, he asks, at first blindly,

“Where am I? What is this?” and the universal mind, of which he is a part, must answer; and it does—by deepening his comprehension until he can ask and answer his seemingly unanswerable questions. It has been written “Ask and ye shall receive,” “Seek and ye shall find,” and after one has sought, found and known the reason of the seeking and the finding, he is comforted with the joy of his understanding.

When one has opened his vision to the color scheme of the universe, and his ears to the wonderful harmony of the world around, he knows that higher seeing and hearing brings with it added power, peace and usefulness. In finding the law of his own aura and his own keynote, he can ring true as a keynote by which thousands of other lives may tune up the fine, strong instrument of their own being, and shine as a lamp to the feet of the uninitiated. It is a part of the higher consciousness to be able to see our aura and hear our chord; when we are able to see and hear, not only in our own

sphere, but in others, we have a light upon our pathway and we do not walk in darkness.

Our aura gives us a clue to the states of mind which are active within us, and offers us an easy avenue through which we may pass ourselves into higher states of being. It offers an escape from states of thought and feeling which are not desirable.

Every thought, spoken or unspoken, registers in the aura; every feeling, expressed or unexpressed, also registers. Our aura may become a cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night, it may be flung around us like a robe, shutting shedding light upon our own soul's journey, or us into the darkness of the damned.

The universal life strips one thing after another off the personal until it stands bared to its center, and sees the true reflection of itself. When we can daily increase the light of the universal while we walk on in the personal understanding, we become *one* with all; and we grow naturally into at-one-ment with all the high vibrant levels of Divine light—our eyes

are not blinded with even a celestial glare, but are strong enough to look into the very highest creative law of life.

Our keynote is the clue which we have ever with us of our place in the universal choir. We each have a voice in the music of the spheres, and whether we hear it or not, we are forced to take our place and sing our song. There are many whose song of life has been confused into a funeral dirge, when all around them is the master voice singing, to call them back into the grand harmony. There are many whose eyes are blinded by the hot tears of human pain and loss, and many whose ears are deaf to the songs sung in the silences of their own deep selves, because their ears are listening ever to the voices around them, and for those they may not hear again.

When we can hear our keynote, we can sing to our own souls, sweetly, softly, and open our life to the deeper currents of being. Through self-harmony, the great universal current can flow through us as naturally as the current

flows along the line, and with the peaceful tones of our own voice, we can heal our flesh, and tranquilize the fevered spirit and the baffled brain.

The harmonious vibrations of our own voice upon our physical bodies restore normal functions, brings discordant circulation into harmony, our song bears in upon our mutinous states of thought and feeling, and molds all these conflicting currents into one grand accord. Just as a mother lulls to sleep a fretful child with the soft intonations of a lullaby it loves, just so, our life song sung by that part of us which *knows*, even in the face of madly conflicting desires of the lesser self, can lull to rest the fitful watches of the mind. Through deeper and deeper harmony, we can open the profound spiritual reaches of mind within us, and remember every detail of the years, even our past incarnations.

We are all in perfect at-one-ment with the memory tablets of the universe—the veil is

thin—there is no real obstruction in the veil between.

“ We could touch hands with angels if we would.
Could with a single utterance of might
Commune with a celestial brotherhood.”

It is only the dullness of our human eyes and ears which shuts us in. With our extended vision, and our intensified hearing, we can sever the veil apart, and look, and hear, and know the larger possibilities.

“ Till one appears who hears, all Nature silent is
Silent for evermore,
Beating its waves of force on an unanswering shore,
Till one appears who hears.”