

Book Review for Urantia Book Readers:

Emily Dickinson: Poet and Prophet, “My message must be told!”
by J.P. Ladd MD

Greetings, Urantia Book Readers!

I am writing to tell you about my new book. It is about Emily Dickinson, who I have come to believe was a “contact personality.” I thought that Urantia Book readers, more than any others, would be able to understand and appreciate the book as it contains many topics in common with the UB. I am contacting you to introduce you to the book.

I am a retired physician and have been a student of the Urantia Book since attending University in 1972. It has had a tremendous impact on my life.

Below is a brief introduction to the text. For those interested, the publication will be available September 7, 2023, at Amazon and other outlets.

My fascination with the life and poetry of Emily Dickinson began over 20 years ago. After reading certain of her poems, I realized she was sharing detailed insights about the indwelling spirit. I couldn’t understand how Dickinson (1830) could have information that hadn’t yet been revealed by the Urantia Book, published in 1955. To find out how that was possible, I began to investigate her writings.

Gradually, I solved the many riddles that were scattered throughout her work and eventually unraveled her mysterious poems. As I did, a fascinating story unfolded about her contact with the divine world.

One discovery I made early on was that Dickinson had accurately predicted the exact time of her death and hid the details in her poems and riddles. Since no one except God knows the precise time someone would die, I suspected that Dickinson had contact with the divine world. In support of the idea was the biographical fact that when the poet was alone, she was often observed “staring intently into space.” Nothing had been previously made of that observation, but it confirmed my suspicion that Emily had visions of the divine world. In her poetry, she described interactions with Jesus, angels, and other celestial beings.

I have come to believe Dickinson was a “contact personality” and that God chose her to receive revelations about the end of the age, which is fast approaching now. Dickinson hid the messages in her poems, knowing they would be unravelled after her death, near the end of the age. Dickinson predicted in one of her poems that after she died someone would solve the riddle of her death and uncover her other secrets. One hundred and sixty years later, that day arrived.

The specific revelations given to Dickinson were about the Atomic Bomb, Pole Shifting, the Indwelling Spirit, and certain details about the return of the Messiah.

The revelation about the Messiah is Dickinson's "Message that must be told," in the title of this book, and it is about the unexpected role Jesus will play at the end of the age.

The "Lost Story of Melchizedek," from prior research, is part of the discussion about the returning Messiah. Providentially, it turned out to be the critical missing piece to the puzzle of Dickinson's Messiah revelation. The Bible, the Urantia Book, and the Dead Sea Scrolls have all influenced the formation of the "Lost Story of Melchizedek," and it should be of great interest to Urantians.

Below is a sampling of the poems that are about the "thought adjuster." Dickinson describes many features, which are well known to Urantians, including that it has no will of its own, no personal identity, it dwells in the chambers of the mind, it has an immense value, it is sent by God out of love, it is silent, it is immortal, it is a living inhabitant, and it is a seed that gives rise to the soul. (The bolded texts in the discussions are words from the poem being analyzed.)

420

(Two verses only)

By **intuition**, **Mightiest Things**

Assert themselves – and not **by terms** –

(Johnson p.200)

(Summer 1863)

In this brief verse, Dickinson tells us that **intuition** is responsible for the **Mightiest Things**. **Things** like the "eureka moment" of an idea, the inner conviction that God is real, and the silent leading of God's spirit in our lives. We are accustomed to assigning less importance to **intuition** than rational thought (**by terms**), but Dickinson turns that notion on its head. She realizes that we are guided by the spirit through the **intuitive** mode of mind.

Next, Poem 945 discusses the organic relationship between the spirit and the soul.

945

This is a Blossom of the Brain –

A small – italic Seed

Lodged by Design or Happening

The Spirit fructified –

Shy as the Wind of his Chambers

Swift as a Freshet's Tongue

So of the Flower of the Soul

Its process is unknown.

When it is found, a few rejoice
The Wise convey it Home
Carefully cherishing the spot
If other Flower becomes.

When it is lost, that Day shall be
The Funeral of God,
Upon his Breast, a closing Soul
The Flower of our Lord.

(Johnson p.443)

(Late 1865)

In Poem 945, the **small italic Seed lodged in the brain**, or more correctly, in the mind, is the indwelling spirit. If we wholeheartedly desire to do God's will, we "die to ourselves," and the **Spirit Seed** falls into the soil of the material self, where it **Blossoms**. The **Blossom** is the **Soul**, which bears the **fruit** of the **Spirit Seed**. Therefore, Dickinson describes the **Soul** as the **Spirit fructified**.

When the **Seed** is found, it brings **great joy** to the **few** who are **Wise and convey it Home**. **The wise rejoice** because they recognize the immense value that this **small italic Seed** represents. Jesus taught two parables about the *great importance* of finding the kingdom of heaven—the *treasure in the field* and the *pearl of great price* (Matthew 13:45-46). The **Seed** of the indwelling spirit is valuable because it contains all of a person's potential for future spiritual development and is also the secret to immortal life (679). The **process is unknown** because its workings are a mystery known only to God. If the spiritual **Seed** is **lost**, it is the **Funeral of God** or, in other words, the death of the **Soul**. Without the indwelling **Spirit**, there can be no **Soul**. The **Spirit** and the **Soul** are two separate entities. The **Spirit** fragment is a **Seed** of *potential*, while the **Soul** is the *actual growth* and development of that potential within the human being. A person genuinely connected to God is a growing, changing person, as the fruits of the spirit continue to appear throughout a lifetime.

Next, consider Poem 911.

911

Too little way the House must lie
From every Human Heart

That holds in undisputed Lease

A white inhabitant –

Too narrow is the Right between –

Too imminent the chance –

Each Consciousness must emigrate

And lose its neighbor once –

(Johnson p.430)

(Early 1865)

In this poem, the **white inhabitant** with an **undisputed Lease** is the indwelling spirit that inhabits the supra-conscious mind (670,532) and leads the **Human Heart** in the ways of divine love and wisdom.

The **Lease** is **undisputed** because God gave it to us, and no one can take away what God has given. The **inhabitant** is **white** because it is holy and pure. It comes directly from God. It is **Too little way** from our **hearts** until we choose it to make it one with our hearts through an act of the will. The kingdom of heaven comes into existence wherever God's will is enthroned in the heart.

It is an **inhabitant** because it is a *living, non-personal* entity that *dwells* within us and **inhabits** the supra-conscious mind. Finally, the indwelling spirit fragment is on **Lease** because it is ours only during life. The **Lease** ends at death unless we choose God's way during life. If we don't, dust returns to dust, and the spirit returns to spirit.

The poet refers to the spirit within by various names: the **white inhabitant**, the **Cooler Host**, the **italic Seed**, the **Blossom of the Brain**, the **Interior Host**, and the **shapeless friend**. Other names, not yet discussed are: **Creature Of Heavenly Love**, **Quiet Fairy**, and **Emperor of Men**.

532

I tried to think a lonelier Thing

Than any I had seen –

Some Polar Expiation – An Omen in the Bone

Of Death's tremendous nearness –

I probed Retrieverless things

My Duplicate – to borrow –

A Haggard Comfort springs

From the belief that Somewhere –
Within the Clutch of Thought –
There dwells one other Creature
Of Heavenly Love – forgot –

I plucked at our Partition–
As One should pry the Walls –
Between Himself – and Horror's Twin –
Within Opposing Cells –

I almost strove to clasp his Hand,
Such Luxury – it grew –
That as Myself – could pity Him –
Perhaps he – pitied me –

(Johnson p.260)

(Summer 1863)

In Poem 532, the poet starts by trying to imagine the loneliest thing. She feels that a **Haggard Comfort springs** from the **belief that Somewhere, Within the Clutch of Thought, there dwells one other Creature of Heavenly Love forgot**. The indwelling spirit is a living entity, or **Creature**, sent from **Heaven** to guide us in the ways of God's **Love**. This divine gift is usually unappreciated, unused, and **forgotten**.

The spirit fragment resides in the supra-conscious (670) mind. Consequently, it is within the **Clutch of Thought** (the conscious mind). The indwelling spirit is a separate, non-personal (45) living entity within us, and there is a separation between the human self and the indwelling spirit. Dickinson tells us that she **Plucked at the Partition** between herself and this spirit to try **to pry** the wall of separation apart. After sufficient spiritual progress, the human self fuses with the spirit, and there is no longer any **partition** between the human and divine will. The two become one. Dickinson continues to reveal profound truths.

Lastly, here is a poem about a person's spiritual transformation that occurs as a result reading a very special Book. The Book is not the Bible, which she elsewhere describes as an Antique Book (Poem 371). What Book might she be referring to?

He ate and drank the precious Words –

His Spirit grew robust –

He knew no more that he was poor,

Nor that his frame was Dust –

He danced along the dingy Days

And his Bequest of Wings

Was but a Book – What Liberty

A loosened spirit brings –

Thank you for your time. Send comments or queries to: JPladd89@gmail.com

The book is available Sept. 7 @ Amazon and other bookstores. Thank you!