

# JESUS: God and Man

Larry Mullins

JESUS: GOD and MAN  
by LARRY MULLINS  
Illustrated by the Author

© COPYRIGHT 1977 Larry Mullins  
© COPYRIGHT 2011 Larry Mullins, St. Augustine, Florida

SECOND PRINTING

All rights reserved.

**CreateSpace**  
A Division of Amazon, Inc.

*Jesus: God and Man* is based upon revelatory information from *The Urantia Book*. Our book, *Jesus: God and Man*, does not contend with the Biblical gospels, but rather expands and enhances their presentation of the life and teachings of Jesus. The role of revelation is not to establish a new religion. It is rather to sweep away the logic-tight barriers between religion, science and philosophy: *“Reason is the proof of science, faith the proof of religion, logic the proof of philosophy, but revelation is validated only by human experience. Science yields knowledge; religion yields happiness; philosophy yields unity; revelation confirms the experiential harmony of this triune approach to universal reality.”* [*The Urantia Book*, page 1106, par. 7] Some readers may consider this expanded treatment of the bestowal of Jesus in such a cosmic context as entertaining science fiction rather than revelation. However, our mission is to inspire a new generation of believers to truly “follow after” the Master in the demonstration of his authentic life of religious devotion to the doing of God’s will and of his consecration to the unselfish service of humankind.

Library of Congress  
Catalogue Card Number:  
77-93275

**[www.Jesus-GodandMan.com](http://www.Jesus-GodandMan.com)**

To BERKELEY ELLIOTT  
1917 - 1995

Without Berkeley and the members of the  
First Urantia Society of Oklahoma  
this historic project would never  
have happened.



# JESUS: God and Man

## INTRODUCTION

to the Second Edition of  
Jesus: God and Man

**I**N 1976 I MET BERKELEY ELLIOTT IN TULSA, Oklahoma at a study group for *The Urantia Book*. When Berkeley learned that I am a writer, she suggested that I might be able to help her with a special project. I had no idea that the project would virtually consume my life for the next year.

*The Urantia Book* is a tome of 2097 pages. About one-third of the book is devoted to the life and teachings of Jesus of Nazareth. *The Urantia Book* is soundly grounded in the historical facts of the New Testament, yet it enlarges upon the Biblical information, and places Jesus in a bold new cosmic perspective. Berkeley explained that she wanted to develop a multimedia production about Jesus based upon *The Urantia Book*. All she had produced so far was the

working title, “*Jesus: God and Man.*” She told me Urantia Foundation had agreed to permit her to make this multimedia. (At that time Urantia Foundation was the owner of the copyright of *The Urantia Book*.\*) However, the Foundation insisted that she could not use any direct quotes from *The Urantia Book* itself. Berkeley asked if I could “dash off a few pages” of script for her toward the purpose of creating a derivative work.

The “few pages” became the book that is now in your hands. *Jesus: God and Man* was well received as a multimedia, and the Oklahoma study group decided they wanted to print the script in book form. For more than two decades, Urantia Foundation had zealously guarded *The Urantia Book’s* copyright and had refused to grant permission for any secondary works. However, after a period of scrutiny of the manuscript of *Jesus: God and Man* by several leading Urantians, the Trustees of Urantia Foundation granted permission for the private publication of 1,000 copies of the book *Jesus: God and Man*.

The 1,000 copies soon sold out. So it was that very few new Urantia Book readers have ever heard of *Jesus: God and Man*. Once in a while a used copy appears on Amazon, usually priced at \$150 or more.

*Jesus: God and Man* was the first derivative work ever permitted by Urantia Foundation. I hope you find it of interest. Thanks to modern technology readers can have an exact replica of the book’s original contents.

Larry Mullins  
St. Augustine, Florida

\*The Urantia Book is now in the public domain.



JESUS:  
God and Man

I

"...one of these bits  
of cosmic dust..."



HE ETERNAL FATHER SPOKE . . .

thus confirming  
the everlasting union  
of Creator Son and Creative Spirit.



**S**O IT WAS  
that the love of the Eternal Father  
richly blended with the mercy of the Eternal Son  
was focalized in Michael,  
and complemented by the modulating power  
of the Eternal Mother.

Liberated now  
from Paradise obligations  
our beloved Michael and our Mother Spirit  
took leave of the Eternal Core of Perfection

400 billion years ago.

Past an endless panorama of swirling universes  
traveled Michael and his consort  
on their stupendous evolutionary enterprise:

To recreate  
from grossest physical matter  
and rawest energy  
The Eternal Pattern of Perfection,  
and to manifest  
in time and space  
the awesome attributes  
of God the Sevenfold.

**O**N AND ON they traveled  
to the outermost periphery  
of the Seventh Superuniverse —  
near the dead vaults of space —  
to a disintegrating  
monarch of light,  
the enormous nebula  
Andronover.

There began our universe.

And they called it: Nebadon.



**P**OISED AND READY  
mobilizing gigantic space energies  
the power directors awaited  
the supreme creative catalyst.

And when Michael's companion Mother Spirit  
permeated all of Nebadon-to-be  
the power centers and physical controllers  
swung into action of  
grandest magnitude.

First came the formation  
of the Architectural Sphere of Salvington  
that imposing nucleus  
of one hundred headquarter  
clusters of constellations,  
and ten thousand auxiliary  
Architectural Worlds,  
and one hundred  
times one hundred  
times one thousand  
evolutionary worlds.

**S**O MICHAEL of Nebadon's Universe was born: Unique  
diverse  
exclusive  
and original.

**I**N TIME the invisible scale  
of power and matter leveled  
and the universe acquired  
a kind of equilibrium.

Then came forth  
from the creative conception  
of Michael and the Mother Spirit  
the singular personification  
of divinity's ideal and character:

Gabriel . . .

The Bright and Morning Star  
The Supreme Administrator  
The first of a vast array  
of Universe Sons and Daughters.



**F**AR FROM the nucleus of activity  
on the remote fringes  
of Michael's vast creative adventure  
6 billion years ago  
our sun was born. . .

An isolated  
unimposing spark  
among the galaxies of  
dazzling, mammoth orbs.

**T**HE SUN was a solitary sentinel  
for a billion years  
until the last Architectural Sphere was completed.

**M**EANWHILE,  
inexorably, steadily, ponderously,  
an immensely powerful  
dark giant of space  
approached our sun.

Core of the Angona System  
this monster of darkness  
took half a billion years  
to finally lock into a titanic  
gravitational struggle  
with our mother star.

In a prodigious series of convulsions  
the sun surrendered vast portions of herself  
so that a new solar system was born.

Unwittingly  
one of these bits of cosmic dust  
was destined to be the stage  
for one of the most monumental  
universe dramas ever enacted  
in all of creation.

But that was in the distant future.

**T**HE COOLING Urantian embryo  
would circle mother sun  
four billion times  
before it was ready to receive  
even the first seeds of life.

Meanwhile  
howling winds swept back and forth  
across the desolate oceans  
and tore at the rocky shores of the  
drifting, barren continents.

Yet slowly –  
imperceptibly –  
Urantia was being prepared for the miracle of life.

Five hundred and fifty million years ago  
in the warm waters of three sheltered bays  
the architects and bearers of life  
planted the precious treasures.

And these sculptors and guardians of living matter  
would toil ceaselessly  
to keep the wonder alive.

So it was that valiantly, tenuously, life began on Urantia.

**A**S TIME passed the microbic beginnings  
unfolded into a wonderful panorama  
of evolving, struggling, upreaching  
living matter.

Some life forms  
vanished in agony  
while others,  
as tenacious as the wild elements,  
emerged triumphant.

The natural shifting and selection continued  
from crude lichen and moss  
to tiny creatures  
that swam in the warm green seas  
insulated from the pitiless elements.

Plants, first feeble and puny,  
began to wax into luxurious foliage  
and fern trees rose proudly in the brooding sky.

A few enterprising creatures  
dared forsake the protective womb of the sea  
and ventured onto land.



**N**EW sounds were heard  
as lumbering beasts  
and giant insects  
and hissing reptiles  
laid claim to the Urantian paradise.  
Even the trackless, pristine air was startled  
as amazing birdlike creatures  
transcended the territorial contest below.

**T**HE MOON watched in silver wonder  
as for millions of years  
its mist-shrouded neighbor  
hosted the pageant of evolution.



**T**HEN it came to pass  
in those dark thick forests  
where echoed the tigers roar  
and the scream of circling birds of prey  
that a new creature  
timid, curious, and intelligent  
began to venture  
from its tree sanctuaries  
and scamper over rotting logs  
and steaming grass  
in an incessant search  
for food.

**I**T WAS much later  
that a silent sigh of pleasure  
passed through the Life Carriers:  
One of these primate creatures gave birth  
to the twins Andon and Fonta.  
These, our remotest ancestors,  
were brought forth wailing and kicking  
into an incredibly lonely world.  
Unseen celestial beings hovered near  
their thin and terrified bodies  
watching, waiting.

**S**O desolate and dangerous was life  
among the primeval tribe!

And when their mother fell  
under the onslaught of gibbon's fangs  
Andon and Fonta decided to flee.

As they plunged northward  
the Universe took note  
of their monumental resolution  
and the history of humankind began.

The tribe noted briefly their absence  
watched the grief-sick father wander off to die  
and then turned their savage eyes away  
to look for food.



**T**HE descendents of Andon and Fonta  
emerged in growing numbers.  
They shivered in the rain  
They endured the burning sun  
They survived the curse of the ice  
and they struggled on.

More and more man's dark mind was encouraged  
by the flickering down-grasping  
love of God  
and many were indwelt  
with a fragment of immortality.

Yet man lived in incessant danger.  
From every side his right to live was challenged.  
The merciless elements  
the bloodthirsty beasts  
and worst of all  
his own brother tribes  
very nearly snuffed out  
the precious torch of humanity.

**M**AN, surrounded by endless cycles of life and death . . .  
Man –  
the potential Son of God  
began to build and create.  
He began to hear friendly sounds  
from his children's lips  
and in the clear sunlight  
he perceived rich colors  
where all had been dark and grey before.

Another evolutionary milestone was passed  
as families formed.

Man huddled in these families –  
families huddled in tribes –  
until there were longer and longer intervals  
without hunger or danger.

Man  
seeking to insure his good estate, worshiped.  
He worshiped animals, for they were food  
the elements, for he feared them  
the heavens, for they  
were incomprehensible.

And man found these gods fickle and demanding.

**T**HEN NEW gods came, 500 thousand years ago.  
To primitive man  
Caligastia and his hundredfold staff  
were god-men, indeed.  
Caligastia, brilliant, trained and dedicated,  
became the Planetary Prince  
of Urantia.

Myths would declare that gods from heaven  
walked the earth in those days.

These giants of skill and intellect  
were eager to accelerate the progress  
of the six emerging races.

The uplift was  
steady and impressive.  
For three hundred thousand years  
man enjoyed enrichment from the masterful expertise  
of Caligastia and the One Hundred.



**B**UT, far away from the struggling little planet

an incredibly wanton and destructive concept  
had been conceived and was being nurtured  
in the vainglorious mind  
of Lucifer.

**L**UCIFER! Son of morning  
prodigious of intellect  
distinguished of career  
splendid system sovereign.

**L**UCIFER! He began to weave his plans  
with nefarious threads of logic  
spinning a web of delusion  
that would ensnare a host of hapless creatures,  
trusting creatures,  
allured by truthful trifles  
to be betrayed  
in the deepest consequence.  
So many would fall  
hopelessly entangled  
in the warp and woof  
of Lucifer's deceit.

So many would slip  
farther and farther  
from light of truth  
eventually to submerge with Lucifer  
into that abyss of darkness –  
  
cosmic insanity.



**W**ITH stunning effrontery and caustic clarity  
Lucifer's narcissistic manifesto  
echoed over the sea of glass of Satania  
two hundred thousand years ago.

Chaos followed  
seeming to validate  
Lucifer's power and invulnerability.

It was in this atmosphere  
of upheaval, uncertainty  
and grotesque license  
that Lucifer's lieutenant, Satan,  
won Caligastia  
to the suicidal cause.

Our planetary prince  
in a cynical betrayal of his trust  
cast his lot with Lucifer.

Caligastia's tremendous prestige  
gave considerable weight  
to the side of darkness.

The poison was contagious  
infecting hosts of subordinates.



**T**HOSE loyal and steadfast  
clustered around Van and Amadon  
in defiance of the evil powers  
being marshalled against them.  
But Van's reassuring message of support  
was marooned somewhere in space  
between Urantia and Edentia  
when the spiritual circuits  
were severed.

Thus isolated  
Urantia hurled through space  
and plunged into the darkness  
of celestial quarantine.

The planet seemed lost indeed.



**T**HE flame of truth flickered dangerously  
in the winds of unbridled, egoistic license.

Faithful souls

though spiritually adrift

remained true to Michael's cause

and groped for a celestial hand.

Although the Melchizedek Twelve came to help

the heroic Van and Amadon salvage what they could

the tides of unchecked barbarism

swept away virtually all of man's progress . . .

and left him socially fragmented

and culturally impoverished.

**T**HE rebellion was madness,  
it was destined to fail.

**The Son of God**  
would one day  
strip away the rotten scaffolding  
of the leaders' authority  
and they would collapse and fall ignominiously.

Their followers yet unrepentant  
now without an axis  
would be dispersed like leaves  
as though by some divine wind.

Justice, slow and sure  
would seal their fates.

**Caligastia's once proud headquarters**  
would be ravaged by semi-savage tribes  
as though in vengeance for being misled,  
and then would be submerged by a giant tidal wave  
as though to be cleansed  
of the final evidence  
of Caligastia's  
abortive mission.

**D**EPRIVED of his birthright  
contaminated by the gospel of darkness  
man's beast-like nature was now augmented  
with an intelligence unmodulated by moral law  
and he became more savage  
than any natural beast.

Man lost his way.



**T**HERE was a single enclave of hope  
in this ocean of dangerous darkness.

Eden.

In Eden the faithful waited  
and prepared to receive the promised help.

In this splendid Garden of Anticipation and Belief  
man created a sanctuary worthy of gods  
and waited.

The vigil ended 37 thousand years ago.

Whispered legends would one day  
tribute the arrival  
of two new creatures  
and men would call them Adam and Eve.

**A**DAM and Eve –  
immortal, celestial, wonderful,  
came to cleanse the stagnant gene-pool of man  
so depleted and exhausted.

With this revitalization  
the evolutionary stream  
would flow again,  
cleansed, enriched and vital.

Songs of rejoicing  
filled the perfumed air of Eden  
and hope for Urantia dawned anew.

The torch was passed.

The Urantian trust was transferred  
from the Melchizedeks  
to Adam and Eve  
and the wondrous pair  
was left alone.

An unbearable cosmic loneliness descended.

**W**HO CAN judge  
which was more tragic?

Caligastia's premeditated betrayal  
or Eve's impatience for good?

Eve, in her well-intended innocence  
fatally amended the divine mandate  
and broke the sacred trust.

Adam, with touching compassion and love  
chose to follow the misguided example of his beloved  
so that he could share her fate  
and not be left alone on such a planet!

The hope for Urantia sank  
even as the glorious garden  
submerged slowly, silently  
into the shimmering  
Mediterranean.





**G**UILT  
weighed heavily on the hearts  
of Adam and Eve.

Surely this was the fatal blow  
for this ill-starred planet!

The ever merciful Michael  
soothed their tortured minds  
with this divine hint:

Urantia,  
the pathetic orphan of Nebadon  
so culturally  
and physically  
and spiritually deprived,  
would be the host  
for the final bestowal  
of the Creator Son himself!

**M**ICHAEL'S wondrous decision  
astonished the celestial hosts of heaven.

Six times successful  
this Light of the Living God  
the Personality of the Eternal Father  
and the Mercy of the Eternal Son  
would now shine as a beacon  
against the foil of dark Urantia!

For so it is that Creator Sons  
can best understand the afflictions  
of the struggling bits of divinity  
that they so lovingly create.



**A**ND YET –

Urantia –a planet  
with such a poverty of enlightenment,  
was this not unredeemably fallow soil?

Would even a Creator Son,  
with his immense grace and power  
not find Urantia bankrupt of hope?

And so Machiventa Melchizedek came.

He came to prepare the way,  
to pour spiritual waters  
on the arid Urantian hearts.

**A**ND Machiventa Melchizedek labored wisely.  
Resolute to his single mission  
his ministry was a blessing to all mankind.  
Abraham counseled with him  
and his faith was consecrated  
by Melchizedek's wisdom.

The winds of renewed hope  
scattered seeds of truth to all civilization . . .  
to the lands of the Sphinx and past the Ganges  
past the cloud-capped Himalayas  
to the land of the yellow men  
and through the tribes of Europe  
and across the turbulent channel waters  
to the savages of Britain.

And these seeds took root and bore living fruit.

Melchizedek toiled  
for nearly one hundred years  
and then left as mysteriously as he had come.

His truths were passed  
from prophet to prophet  
and sage to sage  
while Urantia awaited  
the promised Son of God.

**A** HUSH descended over Nebadon.  
The seventh bestowal promised to be  
the ultimate adventure  
for their beloved creator.

This time Michael would contest the darkness  
of human ignorance and fear,  
a blackness more terrible  
more utterly desolate  
than the vacuous  
chambers of space.

Michael's resolve  
was to endure the agony of human existence  
and to conquer forever  
the illusion of  
personality  
isolation.

To this end Michael of Nebadon  
would live in light and life  
as Jesus of Nazareth,  
Christ the Supreme,  
the superlative example  
of poise, faith and courage.

**S**OON MICHAEL would surrender consciousness.

He would soon venture into darkness  
to find his little lamb, Urantia  
so crippled  
so lost  
so in need of him  
and he would  
bind her wounds  
and lead her home.

**A**ND ALTHOUGH

in the streets of Jerusalem  
filthy beggars yet held out their cups  
with withered hands  
and the shrill cries of merchants could yet be heard  
violating the Temple of the Father  
and ragged children with haunted eyes  
yet played in the dust  
a miracle was on the way.

**W**ITH stunning swiftness

Urantia would become  
the most important planet  
in all of Nebadon.

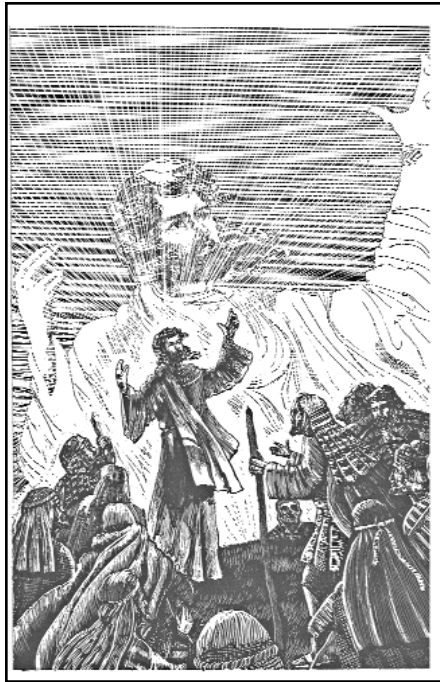


If you enjoyed Part One of  
*Jesus: God and Man*, please check out:  
[www.Jesus-Godandman.com](http://www.Jesus-Godandman.com)

The complete book is available in printed form and in Kindle format.



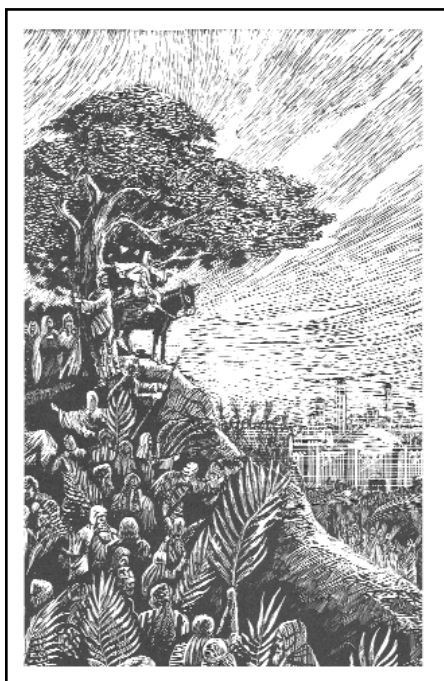
**PART II:**  
“Can any good  
come out of Nazareth?”



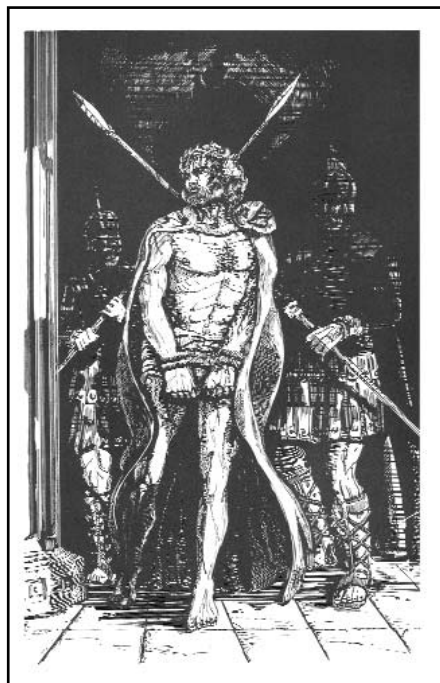
**PART III:**  
“The time has come ...”



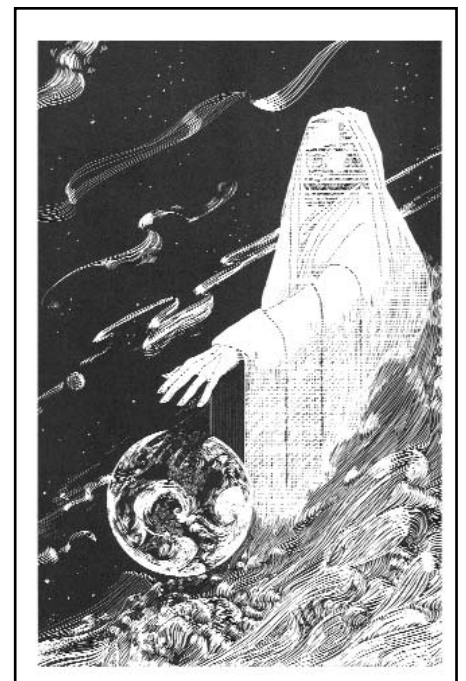
**PART IV:**  
“Who do men say I am?”



**PART V:**  
“You are about  
to reject the gift of God.”



**PART VI:**  
“Behold God and man!”



**PART VII:**  
“I will be with you  
always.”

“Y LOVE overshadows you;



My spirit dwells with you;  
My peace abides upon you;  
I will go with you into the world;  
I will not forsake you.

I am with you, Always!”

