

JESUS: God and Man

Larry Mullins

JESUS: GOD and MAN
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Illustrated by the Author

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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.

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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

IN 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.

SO 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.

ON 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.



POISED 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.

SO MICHAEL of Nebadon's Universe was born: Unique
diverse
exclusive
and original.

IN 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.



FAR 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.

THE SUN was a solitary sentinel
for a billion years
until the last Architectural Sphere was completed.

MEANWHILE,
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.

THE 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.

AS 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.

NEW 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.

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



THEN 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.

IT 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.

SO 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.



THE 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.

MAN, 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.

THEN 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.



BUT, 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.

LUCIFER! Son of morning
prodigious of intellect
distinguished of career
splendid system sovereign.

LUCIFER! 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.

WITH 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.



THOSE 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.



THE 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.

THE 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.

DEPRIVED 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.



THERE 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.

ADAM 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.

WHO 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.



GUILT
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!

MICHAEL'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.



AND 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.

AND 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.

SOON 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.

AND 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.

WITH stunning swiftness

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



If you enjoyed Part One of
Jesus: God and Man, please check out:
www.Jesus-Godandman.com

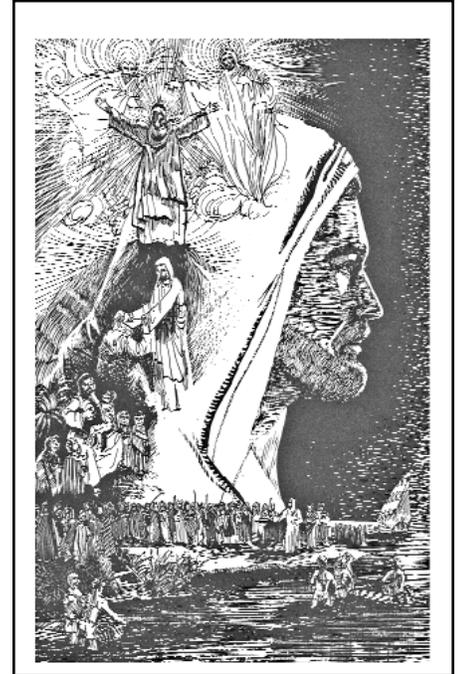
The complete book is available in printed form and in Kindle format.



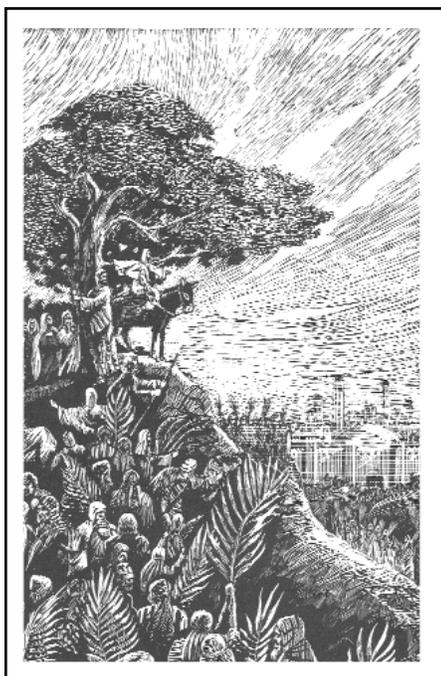
PART II:
“Can any good
come out of Nazareth?”



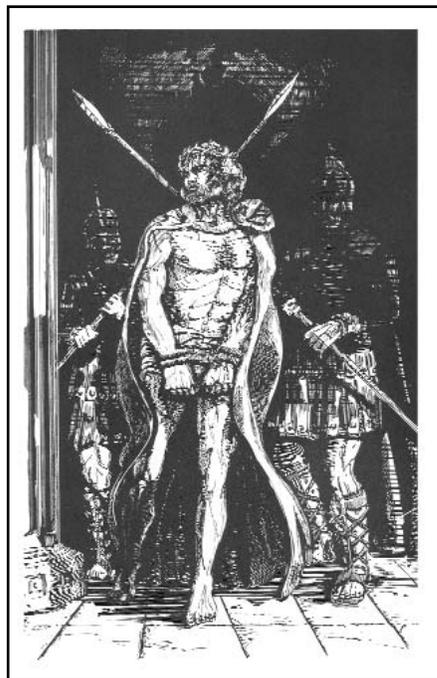
PART III:
“The time has come ...”



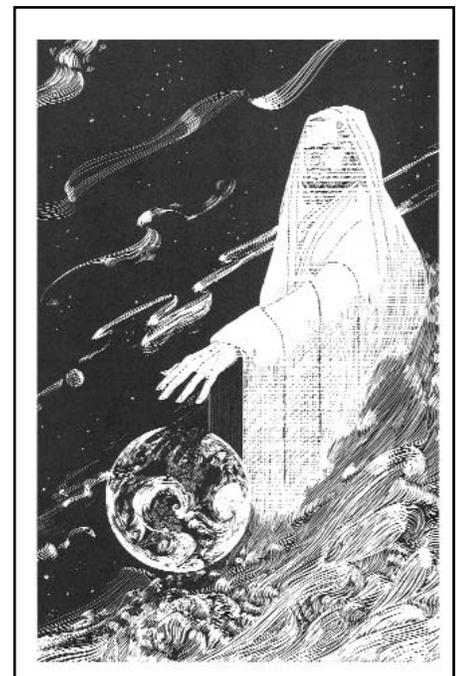
PART IV:
“Who do men say I am?”



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!”

