



SANCTUARY

CHRISTMAS 2023

Table of Contents



<i>Introduction</i>	03
<i>Brother Mandus with Love</i>	04
<i>Celebrating Christmas</i>	06
<i>The Garden of Truth</i>	08
<i>Letters to the Lord</i>	09
<i>Your Week with the Father</i>	10
<i>How God Called Me</i>	12
<i>75th Anniversary</i>	18
<i>Have a Laugh</i>	19
<i>The Birth of Jesus</i>	20
<i>Centuries of Meditation</i>	22
<i>Retreats at Mandus House</i>	23
<i>Mysteries of the Parables</i>	24
<i>Your Life is Now!</i>	25
<i>Call Unto Me</i>	26
<i>Legacies / Books / Donations / Gift Aid / Build a Blessing</i>	27 - 31

Introduction

Welcome to the Christmas edition of our Sanctuary magazine and I would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone a peaceful time over the holidays. This time of year provides all of us with an opportunity to take time out from our usual routines and appreciate the blessings we have in our lives, including friends and family.

It can be easy to get caught up in the commercial whirlwind of Christmas with advertisers encouraging us to buy the latest gadgets and ‘desirable’ things. We can be seduced into thinking that these will make our lives better and that giving them to those we love is a way of showing how much we care for them.

Whilst the giving of gifts to another is a physical symbol of love, true love from a spiritual perspective is expressed when we are just being present in their company. Being powerfully present is the spiritual you completely being yourself, fully being here – now. In a state of presence, you have a greater capacity for genuine emotional connections with others leading to greater harmony with everyone. Life and relationships with people becomes easier and more fun. So rather than focussing on giving others traditional presents this Christmas offer them yourself being fully Present where you are aware of not only yourself as a spiritual being, but that you recognise, honour, and acknowledge that others are powerful spiritual beings.

I hope you enjoy reading this edition of Sanctuary and I send my best wishes to you over this festive season.

Andrew 

Brother Mandus with Love...



Conrad, the son of Mandus, wrote the following in a 1988 edition of 'Crusader'.

"My father was born in West Hartlepool, which is an industrial and shipping port. Mandus' father was a great man with wonderful gentleness of spirit. He was Norwegian and spoke seven languages. My father had an elder brother called Rupert and two younger brothers, Otto and Roi. All most successful in their various ambitions. The youngest brother Roi also inherited the talent to write and, in fact, was a war correspondent in Norway about which he later published a book.

My father's mother was a lady of great strength of character who knew the value of good exercise, good food, and good rest. Most certainly stood no nonsense from her lively sons as they grew up. My grandfather's name was Otto and grandmother's was Eleanor, known to myself and family as 'Nana'. Nana with her great directness of personality and outreach, passed at the age of 102!

After school, my father trained to be a chartered ship broker and he was totally successful becoming one of the youngest and most highly qualified ship brokers in the country. At the end of the 1920's he moved to South America and took up a position with 'Grace Airlines' which later became Pan American Airways. He was in the pioneering field gathering tremendous experience. As soon as he had established himself, he asked my mother to join him in Buenos Aires. Mother was a totally untravelled country girl, but joined him she did, and they married in that fair city.

I was born in March 1933. Mandus had many adventures at this juncture, not the least of which was to put me into the newspapers as the youngest baby to cross the Andes in a plane that year. He was always able to make lots of friends, and many very special ones to whom he has been loyal all through his life. My parents decided to return to England in 1934 and again to West Hartlepool. There he opened up an interesting business for himself and family. In 1937, my sister Margret was born. Now we are moving very close to the outbreak of the second world war and due to extensive bombing, my mother and sister and I plus another family of close friends, were evacuated to a village called Brough which lies in the middle of the Pennine Chain, the backbone of England.

The war office made very good use indeed of my father's professional experience. In consequence, he was transferred to Blackpool and into the Ministry of Shipping as a senior executive officer. He worked with a wonderful team of people. Merchant shipping in many parts of the world was being destroyed. I am sure my father's great heart broke on every occasion.

The war ended and Mandus took the very first opportunity to leave the Civil Service. He went into a great adventure. He became interested in FUEL. He started off with his brother Otto, salvaging sea coal at a place called Blackhall Rocks, not far from Hartlepool. They had fleets of war surplus trucks. My father went all over getting markets for the coal.

This led to another coal adventure. One day, near a Lancashire town called Wigan, he saw some of the locals combing slag heaps, and putting little pieces of coal into their baskets. So, realising that coal is much lighter than water, and that the old mine workings were flooded, a wonderful concept came about. Simply, a great trough was put up on the side of the slag hill. Water was pumped to the top from the old workings and tons upon tons were put in at the top letting the lighter coal run off the sludge all the way down to the bottom!

This was a successful business meeting a demand of industry. Anyway – this was sold to another pioneer so that he could devote all his energies to a spiritual work.”

Celebrating Christmas

Martin Nathanael

At Christmas, we celebrate the birth of Jesus which occurred just over twenty centuries ago. This is good – with gifts, ceremonies, and festivities, we honour his name.

But there is something even better, more profound, and perhaps even more necessary. And that is to prepare our hearts and minds for the birth of a new consciousness, which is universal, its core being unconditional Love.

For that is the Christos taking birth in you!

When we forgo the pride of the ego, and unshackle our hearts from the limitations of acquired prejudices, we make room for the “Christ within, the hope of glory” (Colossians 1: 27).

When we maintain our integrity, standing clear of those around us who are sucked into the blame game; not colluding with actions which are born of untruth; not joining with those who manipulate others to fulfil their desires, and any other such manifestations of our false nature – then we can hear the knock on the door of our heart, and allow in the Life engendering Presence of the Cosmic Christ.

Jesus being born 2000 plus years ago is of no use unless that same consciousness that inspired his earthly life wells up in me, in my life, in my soul. For he who said, “I am the Light of the world” (John 8: 12) also said, “**YOU** are the Light of the world” (Matthew 5: 14).

Are we infatuated with the transient glory of the material? Or do we seek the Infinite, not inwardly adopting a common attitude: this is something I'll attend to tomorrow?

Are our actions guided by the need for approval from without? Or are they a result of a sincere endeavour to do what is right, whatever the cost?

Do we seek the good in everyone, irrespective of race, religion, nationality, social status, and any other self-imprisoning wall that has been built by ignorance? Do we look upon every single human being as a brother, or a sister? If so, Christ is an unfolding reality in our hearts.

What is this Christ?

It is the Spirit of God – in you and me.

It is the logos, the eternal Word, the Life, which is the Light of everyone (John 1: 4).

It is the true Life at the heart of every individual life. It is the Truth at the heart of every being, shedding light and dispelling the false. This is another way of referring to the “Light of the world”. It is the indwelling Buddha of the Buddhist.

It shows itself as Shiva, or Vishnu, or some other facet of Isha, the Lord, to the Hindu.

It is the Shekinah of the Jewish mystics, and the Nameless God with ninety-nine names of the devout Muslim.

It is the Naam of the Sikh.

Whatever the Name, whatever the way that Reality manifests to any individual who sincerely seeks to live a life based on truth and love, it is the core undying Reality, the true Self of all.

To embrace this Reality, is to be Christed, anointed with the oil of Oneness.

We can enjoy the outer trappings of Christmas; why not? But we can make it an everyday living Reality by not hiding the Light within but, as the Master encouraged us, letting that light shine, and glorifying the One who fills the universe, wholly and in every part, with the divine Presence.

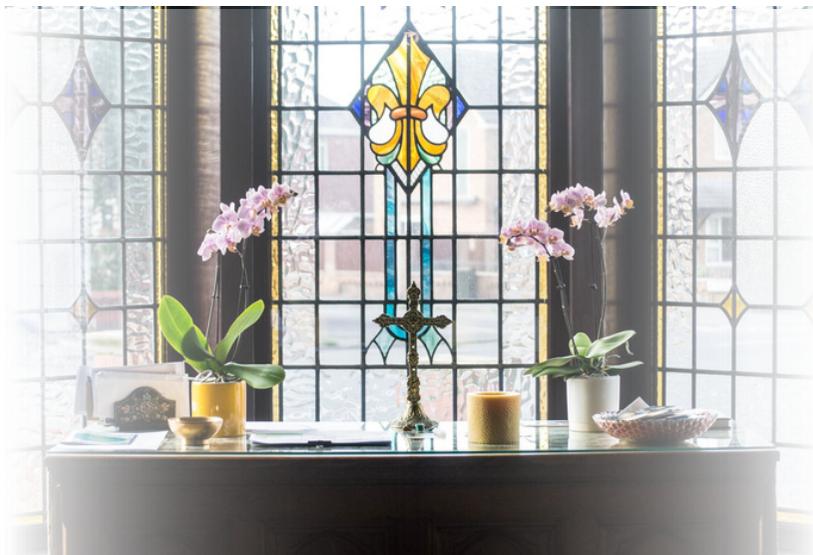


The Garden of Truth

Martin Nathanael

The Garden of Truth is from where you came.
You realise this when you hear your Name
As if called from Beyond, "O come to Me",
By a word, a thought or a Memory,
Resounding from your deepest core -
You somehow know, you've been there before.
A fragrance that you recognise,
Your Heart is pulled, you must explore.
When you are ready, the Gardener appears
To guide you on pathways of joy and tears.
With each step you take, your true needs are fed,
To nourish your Insight, by which you are led,
Your very own Wisdom lighting the Way.
This Garden of Love to senses unseen
Is known by the Heart which has always been
The Gateway through which you originally came;
The Way back happens to be the same.
Now is the time to enter the Gate -
To Love, Joy and Peace - why hesitate?
Go forth, and your labours are finally done,
For the Garden, the Gardener, and you are as One

Letters to the Lord



Simply write a note and enclose your sealed Letter to the Lord. Mark the Sealed envelope "My Letter to the Lord". It will rest on the Altar of Answered Prayer for one month.

This is an absolutely confidential service, and your letter will never be read.

Everything Surrendered!



Your Week with the Father

from the written works of Brother Mandus

MONDAY

I begin my day by meeting God in the stillness of my soul. In quietness I am renewed and I am a channel for His goodness. At night I empty myself of any stress and strain and find the inner peace of His Presence. I go to sleep with ease and am made whole again as I sleep.

TUESDAY

Accept God as your working partner. Take your stand in Him. Acknowledge that He can only give you that which is good and that which is perfect. Contemplate only His glory revealing His own nature in you, which is your nature too.

WEDNESDAY

Thank You Father, today I give my life and every aspect of sickness, failure or frustration to You. And I likewise release my loved ones and friends into Your Healing Presence. Thank You for health and strength; vitality and peace; for a renewed mind and body; for Perfect Everything now flowing in me, and to those for whom I pray, night and day without ceasing.

THURSDAY

True meditation is just becoming still, abiding quite simply in the Presence of God as effortless as we sit in a deck-chair in the sunshine. The peace comes of its own volition and enfolds mind and body. Let the mind roam free without any particular focus on problems or objectives. Remember you are in God's Presence.

FRIDAY

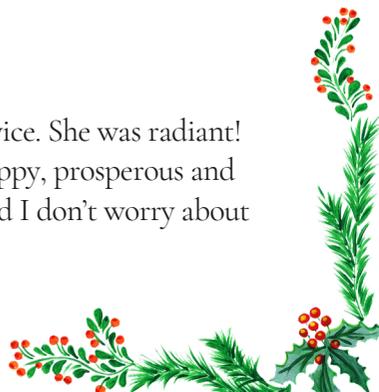
Lord help me to remember this day that nothing is ever lost for I am part of the Spirit of Life. My material form is but the clothing of atoms and, although these will dissolve into other forms of matter like dust, the energy which is my real being, can never be destroyed, and I will fulfil new purposes.

SATURDAY

Civilization is created by people with stars in their eyes; with love in their hearts; with faith in their minds; and with ideals like a crown of diamonds on their heads. Lord, through me, make this world a better place.

SUNDAY

A dear Lady of 93 attended a Divine Healing Service. She was radiant! When asked to tell the secret of her obviously happy, prosperous and abundant life, she said: "Oh well, I simply pray, and I don't worry about anything."



How God Called Me

Brother Mandus

I was confirmed in the Church of England, which I believe is the equivalent of the Episcopalian Church in America. At the age of 26, when I returned home after five years in South America, I had a soul-stirring spiritual illumination, which made me startlingly aware of God as a Reality. I was visiting a friend of earlier years, and discovered an amazing change in him since we last met. During our conversation about things spiritual, into the early hours, I was filled with this Power from beyond myself, and I knew I had to respond to it.

Up to this time I did not even possess a Bible of my own. So I was waiting at the bookshop door before nine o'clock next morning to buy one. I took it home and unwrapped it in my mother's lounge, alone. I opened it at random and the first page I read was the Gospel According to St John, Chapter 15 – "I am the true vine."

As I read the words they burned in my mind like fire. It was not like reading at all. It was as though the Voice of Christ was speaking them to me. And I knew that these words were truth, and that here was a way of life with infinite possibilities. I had never been so deeply moved in all my twenty-six years.

The only instinct I knew was a business outlook. All I could think of was to dedicate my new business to God, praying that it would prosper to such an extent that eventually it would look after the needs of my family and release me to serve Him in whatever capacity He chose. So I worked hard and prospered.

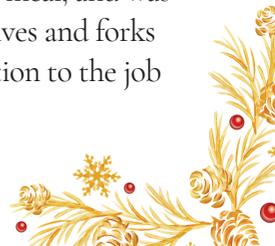
How little we understand true spiritual principles. How blind we can be even in the midst of Divine illumination. I was so fixed on finding financial security first that it never dawned on me that faith and trust in the Lord were the only qualities required to serve Him. I felt a deep sense of mission, yet placed its fulfilment in the future when enough money was available. I certainly had to learn this lesson the hard way.

About this time, I was introduced to the most important practice I have ever known. I was shown by a friend how to meditate in the Silence. And down the years I daily spent much time being still with God. In this I found a wonderful power and strength, and this also led me into the constant practising of His Presence in my business. Perhaps the greatest joy of these years was the constant way in which people would share their troubles with me, and in prayer we found so many answers to their needs. Yet it still did not dawn on me that I could leave my business and be about the Father's business.

The war came and went. And all through that agonising time the sense of urgency to work for the Lord grew upon me. Still I clung to the worldly way. After the war there came a remarkable opportunity to make a large sum of money in relatively short time, a year or so.

I put all my capital into this enterprise, and about this time the most amazing thing in my life happened. I was spending much time in meditation, feeling this sense of being prepared for work which I knew I had to do.

One lunch time I had been helping to dry the dishes after the meal, and was standing before the open drawer of the sideboard putting knives and forks away. I was not thinking of anything, apart from vague attention to the job I was doing.



Suddenly, without warning, I was flooded with the most intense blue-white light I have ever seen. Words can never adequately nor remotely touch the depth of this experience. It was like looking into the face of the sun, magnified several times in its light-intensity. It would be truer to say that I lost all sense of self in a total immersion in Light.

But more “real” than the Light itself was the unbearable ecstasy that accompanied it. All sense of time or self disappeared, yet it could only have been a fraction of a second.

I knew only a sense of infinite dimension, and a knowledge that this was the Spirit of God Almighty which was the hidden Life-Light-Love in all men, all life, and all creation. I knew that nothing existed apart from this Spirit. It was infinite Love, Peace, Law, Power, Creation and the Ultimate Truth and Perfection. It was all Wisdom, Tolerance, Understanding and Eternal Life for all people.

I also knew that had I been suffering from any so-called incurable disease whatsoever, I would have become instantly whole.

I knew the truth of Christ’s Life and Ministry, and that prayer based on implicit love and faith would release the Perfection Power of God’s Love into any life, even as Jesus taught and revealed.

Then – after the fraction of a second – I became myself again, still standing beside the open drawer putting knives and forks away. That one moment was, and remains, the most vital moment of my life, for there has never been a repetition. But out of it was born the Mission to which I have for many years dedicated my life.

It is so strange how God works to fulfil His perfect purposes, always with our highest well-being in mind. He steadfastly teaches us all the lessons we need to learn, and so often the very suffering of our disasters turns out to be the highway into the land of our dreams. And so it was with me.

I plunged into this business with even greater zest, feeling that this was the time for which I had so long waited. I felt sure that God was going to use this business to release me into His Service. And released I certainly was, but not in the way I expected, rather in a way that taught me the one great lesson I so desperately needed, as a business man, to learn.

The business played all sort of tricks on me. It would spurt forward, and then race backward. I redoubled my efforts, tried every expedient, but for reasons still beyond my business understanding, it would not go. Eventually, one day I just had to face the disastrous fact that I had lost all my money, and must close down forthwith, or I would quickly involve other people in the crash.

The day I made my decision, strangely enough, I felt a great peace come upon me. I went into my little church as usual to present myself to the Father and try to discover what to do next. Then the most astonishing thing happened.





I was kneeling quietly before the Altar, feeling such a wondrous peace enfolding me, when suddenly I was startled by three loud “cracks” above the Altar, like three slow handclaps. Then a Voice, not audible in the air, but a deep insistent Voice said “Now, my son, your day has come. I want you to open a Sanctuary of Divine Healing by Prayer. Now you possess nothing of the world, and you must have perfect trust in Me, asking no man for material help, but giving your whole life in a service of unconditional love, completely dependent upon Me for everything.” Then, I understood, at last. I closed my business and was £400 (\$1200) in debt. I sold my insurance policies, and then really was left with only a few dollars to keep us for a few weeks. But I was a man of mission, and the happiest in all the world. Within three weeks I had been given a Sanctuary in which to work and pray. Nothing spectacular. A large room with an Altar, and another room for an office.

The first patient to come to the new Sanctuary was a lady about 60 years old, badly crippled with arthritis in the legs. There is always a first time for every new experience, and it is only through God’s Grace that the right words, faith and love were given to me. I only knew that after we prayed together in the Sanctuary, taking Christ at His Word, she arose and was completely whole.

The Father had most truly done His Perfect Work. It was a wondrous sign to me, for He set His Seal on the Word he had given to me and I knew that this Love-Power of Christ is the same today as it ever was. I knew in this one act of answered prayer was potentially the complete solution to every problem on earth, from personal disease and disaster right through to warfare.

The days went by, and more and more people came for teaching and prayer. Some were healed instantly.

Others made progressive progress. And some apparently received no physical healing, but were lifted up in courage, faith and love. In the midst of it all was this growing love and faith in the Christ Way. I was led through wondrous experiences and daily found the outward evidence of Divine Guidance, Healing, Supply and steady progression.

In the beginning, I simply prayed with people who were led to come to the Sanctuary for help. Then people began writing in for Healing Intercession from other towns. And one of the most interesting and vital aspects of my Ministry began to develop. I discovered the Power of the Written Word in letters that were formulated in prayer. Words of courage, strength and love awakened renewed faith in those who wrote for help. And it was soon wonderfully proven that great healings were taking place through our Sanctuary Prayer for them. Time and distance made no difference to the Healing Love released when we had a united purpose, love and belief. In this way grew probably the most important aspect of our work.

Came the time when I was guided to accept invitations to conduct Divine Healing Services. And again faith was justified, for at any service we see healings taking place in response to our united love and faith. Thousands of people all over the British Isles and on the Continent, in the United States, Canada, South Africa and West Indies, have found healing through prayer to be the real answer to their needs.

Excerpt taken from 'How God Called Me' which is available for £3.00 plus postage at the Centre. Please write, email or phone for a copy.

info@mandushouse.org.uk | 01253 343701



75th Anniversary!



*Celebrating with joy and gratitude the
75th Anniversary of the great work of our
founder Brother Mandus*

THANK YOU, FATHER

Have a Laugh



How does Moses make his tea? Hebrews it.

I am reading a book on anti-gravity. I can't put it down.

How do you make holy water? You boil the hell out of it.

When you get a bladder infection, urine trouble.

I tried to catch some fog. I mist.

I didn't like my beard at first. Then it grew on me.

Why is it that when we talk to God we're said to be praying, but when God talks to us we're schizophrenic?

The wife's mother said, "When you're dead, I'll dance on your grave." I said, "Good, I'm being buried at sea."

"My mother is such an alarmist!" complained the teenager. "One cough and she thinks I have bronchitis. A headache and she's sure it's a brain tumour. One little lie and she thinks I'm destined for politics."

My doctor gave me six months to live, but when I couldn't pay the bill, he gave me six months more.

A septuagenarian millionaire had just married a 20 year old woman. "You crafty old thing," said his friend. "How did you manage to get such a lovely wife?" "Easy," replied the millionaire. "I told her I was 95."

The Birth of Jesus

Luke 2: 8 -20

“There were some shepherds in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the child wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them, the shepherds said one to another, let us now go to Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the child lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen.”

Happy Christmas!

May you too experience a new birth, the birth of the Christ in you, the Eternal Spirit.



Centuries of Meditations

Thomas Traherne

“You never enjoy the world aright, till the Sea itself floweth in your veins, till you are clothed with the heavens, and crowned with the stars: and perceive yourself to be the sole heir of the whole world, and more than so, because men are in it who are every one sole heirs as well as you. Till you can sing and rejoice and delight in God, as misers do in gold, and Kings in sceptres, you never enjoy the world.

Till your spirit filleth the whole world, and the stars are your jewels; till you are as familiar with the ways of God in all Ages as with your walk and table: till you are intimately acquainted with that shady nothing out of which the world was made: till you love men so as to desire their happiness, with a thirst equal to the zeal of your own: till you delight in God for being good to all: you never enjoy the world.”



Retreats at MANDUS HOUSE

Dearest friends, we're thrilled to share with you that we are now offering weekend retreats here at our Centre in the coastal town of Blackpool, England.

We'd love for you all to come and visit us, for a weekend of rest, relaxation and rejuvenation.

Full details of dates, availability, accommodation and schedule can be found at:



WWW.MANDUSHOUSE.ORG.UK/RETREATS

Text & Online Donations

You can now donate any amount to us with ease from anywhere in the world via our website WWW.WHC.UK.NET or via text;

To donate £3, text MANDUS to 70331

To donate £5, text MANDUS to 70970

To donate £10, text MANDUS to 70191



The Mysteries of the Parables

John Gyte



What can parables offer to the present times of wars, climate change and human provoked natural disasters ever present in our daily lives? The world was also full of wars, poverty and hardship in Jesus's time but the parables which he taught helped to provide an anchor of stability amidst chaos. The world has changed but people still need an anchor to sustain hope and faith in an uncertain world.

At first glance, the parable stories may seem to have a strong moral content with its load of guilt and feelings of inadequacy. Far from it! The parables in the Christian tradition echo "stories" in other traditions and religions throughout the world and the fact that they still teach and inspire people is a powerful reminder and recognition of their place in our world. The parables are founded on undying truths, which are accessible to us all if we allow ourselves to receive them at different levels of understanding, inspiration and intuition. They will help us to go beyond a simple moral interpretation of life and move onto a deeper understanding of Divine Love.

Jesus was seemingly at pains to communicate his teaching to His disciples in a very direct manner. He often taught others through parables which were intended to relate to and awaken the "still small voice" within, that is not so much a voice as a joyful perception of who we really are.

The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field which someone has found; he hides it again, goes off happy, sells everything he owns and buys that field. (Matthew 13:44).

No matter how much we try to understand this parable in our minds, we will not receive a true answer.

Reading the parable slowly, letting it sink within in silence, and then going for a long walk on the beach, in the forest, or on the hills, and feeling the air on our face, smelling the natural perfumes, and looking at the beauty of what we see...

No thought, no effort, and let ourselves be in wonder at what will be revealed in our hearts.



YOUR LIFE IS NOW!

You are never a slave of the past.

Your essential nature transcends every past deed, every experience.

YOUR LIFE IS NOW!

Always new, always now

Ever new, right now.

Call Unto Me

Brother Mandus

“For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.” Matthew 18-20

It is the divine purpose that I cannot live for self alone. When I am wrapped up in self, I am closed in a prison of weakness, darkness, misery and pain. But when I am realising the Presence of my Father, and give my life away to him, and recognise my fellowship with everyone else, in the same spirit as the Lord, I am liberated, freed and lifted up in to peace, wisdom, understanding and Christ-like ways.

Even as I am dependent upon the Father for everything, so do I also recognise that we are here to share His Divine Life with all our fellow creatures. We are here to help one another and to become united in the Kingdom of God, the family of the Great Father. I also know that this fellowship, one with the other, can best be established when we meet together in prayer, to pray for one another, and to realise the Presence of God in everyone else in the world.

Lord, bring me today, those whom I can help. Take me where you will, that I may bear the light of the living Christ into their lives. Thank You Father, for the privilege of being Thy disciple.



A GIFT OF LOVE

You can continue to help even when you have gone to the Greater Kingdom. Friends often ask how. Here is a simple form of legacy legally correct in every country and accepted by the Charity Commissioners:



SPECIMEN FORM OF LEGACY

I GIVE AND BEQUEATH (state what.....) to the Trustees for the time being of the World Healing Centre of 476 Lytham Road, Blackpool, in the County of Lancashire, FY4 1JF, England (being a Charity registered under the Charities Act No 1170377) to be applied for the general purposes of the Charity AND I DECLARE that the receipt of the Treasurer when the legacy is paid, or the then proper officer of the Charity, shall be a complete discharge to my Trustee(s) for the Legacy given to the Charity.



THE BOOKS OF BROTHER MANDUS

Each book costs £5, or
you can buy the whole
set for £30

Postage & Packaging will
be calculated individually



Publications

- Healing in His Light (**FREE**)
- The Wondrous Way of Life
- The Grain of Mustard Seed
- Power Thinking
- All About You
- For Women Only
- Highways to Health & Happiness
- Call Unto Me

Books by Martin Nathanael

The following books of Martin Nathanael
are also for sale for £4 + P&P

- The Way of Watchfulness
- Life Beyond Death

DONATION FORM 29

We are always grateful for any donations, should you be guided to
share with us.



All letters, gifts & legacies should be addressed to:

World Healing Centre, 476 Lytham Road, Blackpool, FY4 1JF

Name:

Address:

Post/Zip Code:

Country:

Telephone No:

Amount Enclosed:

*Cash / Cheque /
Payment Type: Postal Order / Visa*

Card No:

Expiry Date:

CVS No:

(Alternatively you can donate online at www.whc.uk.net)



CONTACT US:

01253 343701 // info@whc.uk.net

9:00am - 4:00pm // Monday - Friday





EST. 1952

Spiritual Sanctuary & Holistic Healing Centre

GIFT AID FORM

Return to: World Healing Centre, 476 Lytham Road, Blackpool, FY4 1JF

Under the revised 'Gift Aid' scheme, the World Healing Centre in Blackpool can recover basic rate tax on all of your donations (whether large or small, regular or irregular) provided that you pay UK income tax or capital gains tax equal to the tax we reclaim on your donations (currently 25p for every £1 you give).

In order to reclaim tax we must receive this signed 'Gift Aid' declaration from you.

FIRST NAME: _____

LAST NAME: _____

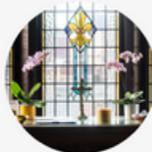
ADDRESS: _____

POSTCODE: _____

DATE SIGNED: _____

Signature

I am a UK taxpayer and understand that if I pay less income tax and/or capital gains tax than the amount of gift aid claimed on all my donations in that tax year it is my responsibility to pay any difference.



THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT

World Healing Centre
476 Lytham Road
Blackpool
FY4 1JF



BUILD A BLESSING

RENOVATION FUND

We are all stewards of God's Sanctuary, and often we find ourselves in the midst of extensive maintenance and repair work.

So if you would like to help, thank you very much indeed.

A special fund is set aside now called 'Build a Blessing'

If you feel guided to donate you can do so directly into our account at:

BANK: HSBC

SORT CODE: 40-12-13

ACCOUNT NUMBER: 82212161

ACCOUNT NAME: WORLD HEALING CENTRE

IBAN FOR INTERNATIONAL TRANSFERS ONLY:

GB58HBUK40121382212161

**With love and gratitude from all of
your friends here at the Sanctuary.**

info@whc.uk.net



01253 343701

WORLD HEALING CENTRE

Registered Charity Number: 1170377

“ *Wherever you are, there am I. All that I AM you are, for without Me you cannot be. I AM the very life of your being and MY perfection is eternally yours. MY Love for you is the Love of MY OWN BEING, for I AM LOVE.* ”

- Brother Mandus

MANDUS HOUSE

476 Lytham Road, Blackpool, Lancashire, FY4 1JF
01253 343701 - info@mandushouse.org.uk