

**AUTOBIOGRAPHY  
BY JESUS OF  
NAZARETH**

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Autobiography by Jesus of Nazareth by Olive G. Pettis

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**OLIVE G. PETTIS**

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# AUTOBIOGRAPHY

BY

## JESUS OF NAZARETH.

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Being his historical life given by himself through the inspiration of the Scribe.

"As I am held by a power I cannot fully comprehend, I would say, every expression is as new to me as it is to the reader, until it is printed before me, in electric words, which seem to drop before me. But as fast as I catch the expression of them, they fade away, and other words take their place. And now, humanity, I have dared to lay these pages before you, all uneducated as I am in the knowledge of those historic, previous to my inscribing this work, for all that are ready to receive humble truths, from humble people, through the humble servant of you all."

O. G. Pettibone



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*I publish this volume in the cause of truth, and in the conviction that the spiritual welfare of mankind will be thereby advanced, hoping that others will make opportunity to join in the privilege of diffusing this knowledge to humanity.*

*While I do not worship the man Jesus, or hold him as God, I do believe this work to be the record of his human life, and regard it as of untold educational value to humanity. While millions hold Jesus as, in some sense, God, I hold him as one of God's noblest works, — an honest man; one of Heaven's own nobility, who wears his star, not ON his breast, but IN it.*

*Personally, I believe in the ONE, only God; The Identity of the Universe. I have perceived this Being as the Spiritual Sun; The Uncreated Light, Self-Existent, yet creating and creative, who illuminates all, who recreates all, from whom all proceed, and to whom all must return.*

J. P. C.

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*"The first and most fundamental assertion made by science is the omnipresence, the omnipotence of force, acting on the primordial elements of the world. To this science has come; in this all her sons without exception agree, and this conception is purely spiritual. The nature of the force baffles investigation. What it is, none may tell; how it came to be, none may conjecture. It is not in any sense a material thing. It is not a person; yet it acts on all matter, and it possesses all the natural attributes that have been ascribed to God. It is single and insoluble. It is ubiquitous without being seen; omnipotent without violence; immanent in universe, yet permanent throughout it: it is the animating principle, the connecting bond, the soul of all relations between things. It is the very expression, the very embodiment of incarnation of will; will, blind and crude, as at first it seems, but capable of infinite expansion and determination."*

O. B. F.



## INTRODUCTORY.

DEDICATED TO THE HUMBLE MAN THAT DIED FOR TRUTH'S SAKE.

PROVIDENCE, *June 2, 1870.*

I AM the humble instrument through which the holy Hebrew family has seen fit to give facts relative to themselves, and the faithful friends that followed the destiny of the family of Joseph and Mary. Humanity's demands were upon them, and they sought earth again in order to bestow upon them a legacy full of interest to every one that chooses facts instead of fiction. Candid minds shall decide for me whether or not I am worthy to become scribe for the humble Nazarene; but there is one thing, I did not choose my labor; it was brought before me and laid down in life lines ere I could inscribe one word. Sentence by sentence it has been printed before me in bright electric letters ere I consigned them to paper, and every expression was as new to me as to the reader, from the first to the last; now I am called upon to submit this manuscript to the press, and may all that read this work read it with an unprejudiced mind against one that has submitted days of toil to this work, in order that the human mind may be untrammelled by heathen devices that have been handed down through the Catholic Church, and all of her offspring have partaken of their mother's errors. Friends of earth, I shall soon go from you, but when I am gone do not say I did not lay down my life for God's children to receive light. Life, what is it but a burden to me now? yet there is a balm that causes me to be submissive to the higher powers, and say humanity's demand is upon me, and I will obey her will while I breathe this earthly air. Farewell, friends, that have known me in earth life; farewell, friends, that love light, and all that love truth bereft of fiction, for such are friends to humanity. God alone shall decide between me and thee as to the holy gift of inspiration or no. Humble in birth, limited in education, I have desired to submit myself to the criticism of the refined and educated. Deal gently with the errors of this work, and receive the holy ideas from the holy band that come back to finish up what had been begun ages on ages ago — to bless humanity when freedom would protect the humble, controlled from the battle axe, the flames, and the Cross.

I am, your most obedient,

OLIVE G. PETTIS.



## PREFACE.

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LET humanity learn that those that have laid down their earth bodies are not dead. Let the earth claim but her own. The life of that body continues to live as before. Here I find myself employed in my former business, even with all the enthusiasm I ever felt, writing my own books. Freed from care; freed from the cold neglect of man. That was my experience when I fell beneath the scourge of disease. The hour has come when I can denounce hypocrisy and deceit, fearing not the wicked tongue of slander, or the criticism of false friends. May light fill the earth, fearless of those that fear the light. My friends are friends that have been made my friends through the sympathy of my writings; therefore it is the sympathy of the soul without any selfish motives; therefore that makes us friends forever. She that inscribes for me has begun a work for humanity. I can assist in the writing, yet all the ideas are as new to me as they are to the reader. This work is to be free from fiction, and it is the first that has ever been given relative to the first-born of Joseph and Mary — Jesus of Nazareth. The influences are all from that age in which he lived, and will give humble truths as they were. He is beside me, hoping to bless humanity, if they will be blessed by facts. A book has made its appearance, entitled "The Life of Jesus of Nazareth." Every careful reader will feel that it is an emblematical history instead of life facts that actually occurred.

This work before me is full of interest to every human creature. Reader, I acknowledge myself a heretic toward the mystified God, incarcerated in the flesh. May my friends in the flesh believe I dictated this preface in order that they may know I am still beside them; still living in their midst. I will inscribe my own name.

GEORGE LIPPARD.



## TESTIMONY OF LELAH.

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I AM the controller of the boy Jesus. The father and mother dwelt together in love and harmony. Their first-born was filled with love, faith, and hope in the mercy of one God, and that God existed in all things that had been created. The mother gazed deep in the cause of created things, and asked her husband many questions concerning the law that begat them. Joseph was educated far superior to Mary in the ordinance of God, because he had been taught the commandments as it had been held in God's holy brotherhood from the remotest period of time. He could instruct Mary in all the ideas she had caught from inspiration. She held her husband's opinion in the greatest adoration, because she felt God had blessed her with one capable of guiding her in all things. Joseph looked upon Mary as a holy thing which God had laid in his bosom to cheer and comfort him; and in this holy feeling of adoration, one for the other, their first-born, Jesus, was begotten. My control commenced over that child as soon as he breathed earth-air. I knew he was doomed to die for humanity, and I must acknowledge him the child of God, for God is good, and all there was of that boy was good. His ideas were bright, drawn from the inner life of all things around him, while he forgot the external; beautiful he was in form and feature—none could surpass him. When he began to walk, his adoring father exclaimed, "He is like an angel, all so bright," calling Mary to look at him. Mary's keen perception saw at once that he was electrified, but she called it God, as the holiest expression she could give utterance to. I acknowledge myself but a man, and I was his controller. The family became enrapt with each other, even as their father and mother had been before them. Their four boys were all beautiful boys, but all different in their natures. I must acknowledge my inability to describe this family and do them justice, as there are none that walk the earth could comprehend the purity and affection that blended their lives together from the oldest to the youngest. No one could fully believe me if I should declare to them how humble they were in every desire; even Mary prayed that God would give her children that she could rear them in God's glory. Joseph always knelt and thanked his God whenever Mary gave promise of another offspring. I, having the full knowledge of this family, and what they must pass through, made me anxious to bestow upon them all the comforts I could procure for them earthly. The mother's face was fully imprinted in the boy Jesus, sweet and gentle in every expression; the father found a full impression in James, brave, noble, and good. Jesse blended the two together. Beautiful, frail boy, but he blessed father and mother with his holy love and affection. Simeon, beautiful angel boy, caught the im-

pression of his Aunt Martha more fully than any of the rest; fair in feature, bright and active, filled with holy affection and adoration to God for bestowing upon him such good friends, hope was ever bright before him; the beautiful child was more like a delicate female than male; and one that never breathed earth-air partook in feature more of father than mother; his existence has no record, for earth knew him not. The boy's name is inscribed in the book of genealogy as Levi by the grand Archbishop in the Holy of Holies beyond God's ether blue. Here I have drawn from the inner life of 1867 years the true description of that Hebrew family, which is designed by Almighty God hereafter to give light to all the world, and draw from eternal distance holy inspiration, that God may be glorified through his works among the children of men. I am the one that Joseph and Mary called God. I being a spirit they could not designate, and gave the holiest name they could conceive of. My worthy Joseph felt humbled before that child Jesus when he was under control, and would ask many questions which I explained in Hebrew tongue; then he taught it to his children.

If earth's children are willing to receive facts from one that did lay down his life for God's glory on earth, they will be blessed by these facts; but those that are bigoted and not willing to receive truth from this humble origin can never be blessed. Farewell, reader, this is the last testimony I shall ever leave on earth concerning the Hebrew family and their first-born, Jesus.

I am Leiah, once king of ancient Arabia, when it was known among the nations of the earth as the finest and noblest of any people that walked the earth. I was Grand Archbishop of the order of God's Brotherhood. Then Arabia was a land of fountains and flowers, ere the ocean of sand was thrown upon its bosom from the upheaving of the ocean bed. Holy Arabia, God's chosen children, were swept away ere they were polluted by the accursed heathen priests and confessors. I held control in my own kingdom, and on a visit to India, being heard to exclaim there is one God and one God only, I was beheaded by the order of the priesthood in my fifty-fifth year, being denounced as a heretic. I have controlled in all countries of the earth, declaring one God, and one God only. Here I am again, declaring how I controlled the boy Jesus, through a humble female that lives but for God and humanity, hoping ere long to breathe in a more congenial clime where humanity cannot crush her, and where angel brothers and sisters will know her as she is, and not hold her in ridicule for believing God's children breathe upon her. God's blessings rest upon all that hear and believe, because it will bring peace and rest to their souls. She must be inscribed as the earth daughter of Leiah, King of Arabia, in spirit. Adieu.

Caught through inspiration by

OLIVE G. PETTIS.