

Golden Key



Seven Portals

The Masters

J. Rosalía Luque Álvarez

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For whom has this book been written?

For the sincere seekers of Truth.

For those who have no other religion than

Justice, Truth, and Good.

And finally, for those who, knowing the greatness

and eternity of the human spirit, seek their

happiness by cultivating their spirit to the highest

degree of perfection possible on the earthly plane.

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1. Introduction

This book is addressed to kindred spirits in the Ideal of human fraternity and to those readers and students of the Work of Universal Christian Fraternity, who have accepted it as their own and who can say: "This is the truth that lives in me!"

It contains the teachings imparted by the spiritual Guides and Masters with the purpose of strengthening souls and guiding them on what Christian fraternity is and what it means for the followers of the ideal instilled in our hearts by the Guide and Instructor of this humanity: Christ.

Transcribed by the author of the Work, Mrs. Josefa Rosalia Luque Alvarez, over more than 30 years, they give us, to the extent of our will and capacities, the knowledge for our Soul to take possession of its human character as a child of God.

The Soul, an eternal traveler, reaches a point in its pilgrimage where it decides either to remain savoring the nectar of fleeting and ephemeral instinctive mental illusions, or to seek God, Truth, Justice, and Love, forging the "Golden Key" that opens the door to the inner garden, introducing it to knowledge, to the consciousness of good, of love, of justice, and of truth.

Peace be with you.

2. Remain in Peace...

*You have opened the door of your inner castle
And allowed entry into each of its cells.
Where you keep memories, intimate experiences, Most
often painful to your heart.*

*In all those hours, now past,
You were always accompanied
By the only one who does not change,
nor is mutable in His Love: The Divine Master.*

*Whom I feel in my heart saying to you:
"I accompanied you in the hours of human deliriums,
In fleeting illusions placed in human desire,
In the emotions of the physical senses.*

*Now I accompany you in the search
For Peace in your Souls
Because you are mine for all Eternity.
And just as "I did not leave you alone"
In your learning through pain,
I will never leave you alone
In the learning through Love.*

*My School of human fraternity,
Is formed by links of Souls
Who learn to Love,
And among them are you.*

*"None of those Souls
Is capable of throwing the first stone
Because they know well their own
Learning in life."*

*I repeat to you the words
That one day I said to a Soul
Distressed by its own mistakes:
"Remain in Peace, because you have loved much."*

*With all the Love,
your Brother in Christ*

3. Universal Christian Fraternity - Orígin in the 20th Century

Mrs. Josefa Rosalia Luque Álvarez settled in 1932 in Casa Neghadá, located on the Felipe stream, 1st Delta section, of the Tigre district, province of Buenos Aires, Argentine Republic.

Accompanied by her husband, mother, and companions of ideals, with the purpose of creating a small farm that would allow them subsistence and continue with the activities of the spiritualist school "Jesus of Nazareth," which she had directed in the city of Buenos Aires.

In this place of retreat and solitude, she began the account of the origins of our current civilization, writings that took approximately nine years and that she titled *Origins of the Adamic Civilization*.

On March 28, 1938, through Mrs. J. R. Luque Álvarez, the Christic Thought founded the Universal Christian Fraternity Institution in this region of the earth.

This same entity on two previous occasions, in the 15th and 16th centuries, Master Veritas (Melchior of Horeb) attempted to establish in Spain.

In 1940, a major flood occurred in the Delta, covering part of the house where they lived; given the precarious economic situation and the frail health of her elderly mother, she decided to move to the province of Florida, in the Vicente López district, Province of Buenos Aires.

Shortly after settling there, her mother, Doña Dorotea Álvarez, passed away, and then her husband, Don Manuel Vázquez de La Torre. He would continue to accompany her in her mission as a family Guide from the spiritual plane closest to Earth.

In this place, she continued her mission, writing about the life of Jesus of Nazareth, the first of her works which, with the title *Eternal Harps (Arpas Eternas)*, was published in 1949. Initially, it was printed in booklets and shortly thereafter in book format, in five volumes.

The approach of readers of the work who wished to collaborate in

its dissemination allowed the task of achieving a new and better edition of *Eternal Harps* to be undertaken. Everything was achieved thanks to voluntary contributions that were returned with the sale of the work itself.

It was a great financial effort, as they had no substantial financial means, but only the salary from their work or small savings.

The names of some of them are in the mind and in the heart; it would be unfair to make some known and not others that memory or lack of knowledge could leave aside. Besides, they are written in themselves and in the annals of Light.

There were among them those who were firm rocks in their loyalty to the work of the Divine Master, when ignorance, unconsciousness, and evil tried to tear down what was being built with so much sacrifice.

Mrs. J. R. Luque Álvarez continued her work writing *Summits and Plains (Cumbres y Llanuras)*, and finally *Moses: The Seer of Sinai (Moisés: El Vidente del Sinaí)*, begun on June 25, 1960. Both were written largely in Neghadá, because in 1953 she returned to the Delta and spent practically most of her time there. She settled there permanently in 1962 and died there on July 31, 1965, at the age of 73.

Her ashes are in "Neghadá." Her spirit nourishes the idea that sustained her entire life.

The Work that she transcribed is the basis of the "Universal Christian Fraternity" School. In these works, is contained the knowledge that it was possible to give in this time, contributed by the schools of divine wisdom that have existed since humanity had among them the Guides and Instructors of souls.

What began as a brief account in 1932 required thirty years of activity, thereby fulfilling pre-existing agreements.

In the time elapsed since the beginning of this Christian spiritualist movement—approximately in 1926, its foundation in 1938, and until 1965—the Guides and Instructors of the Universal Christian Fraternity dictated guiding teachings so that there would be a good

understanding of what it is and what it should be for the souls who wish to join the Holy Alliance of Christ. All were transcribed by Mrs. J. R. Luque Álvarez.

This is what I compiled from her manuscripts in this folder, with the intention that its reading and analysis, in times of meditation, clarify our consciousness as Children of God and followers of the Christian Ideal, and with the desire that we take advantage of her teaching and bring our lives into harmony with the Ideal.

May the love for Peace, Justice, and Liberty be the horizon that marks our path of internal cultivation of the soul.

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo

4. The Final Alliance

Peace, Hope and Love.

Not even I, am master of withdrawing myself from the profound commotion of these solemn moments in which seven million spirits unite in a single vibration of love, in a single wave of energy, in an immense blaze of light!

It is my final alliance with earthly humanity that gathers at this hour the Seventy Messiahs, companions of evolution, and the seven million spirits who cooperate with them for immense ages in the progress of the worlds that were entrusted to them.

The final alliance!... a solemn word that stirs the most intimate fiber of my being!

The final alliance with the humanity of this Earth that has so many times drunk my blood and has heard the songs of my immortal love!

The final alliance with this humanity represented at this hour in you, a small and unknown groups in this young country. You, still laden with humiliations, sorrows, and anguishes, find in your inner being a powerful vibration of love that responds like the echo of a distant song to the great orchestra of the thousands of souls that vibrate in these solemn moments as a single intelligence, as a single will!

Irresistible energy that envelops like an immense wave two hundred worlds of equal evolution to that of this Earth and in all of which the same transformation must occur.

Invading force of a potentiality unknown to you, which through small, ignored, and humble groups like yours serve as points of contact between the physical planes and the spiritual world.

While the humanities of these worlds are agitated in frightful convulsions of crime and madness, scarce groups of true anointed ones of fraternity and love form part of the magnificent concert formed by the great Intelligences driving universes and worlds.

In this, my final alliance with you, I consecrate you Missionaries of Universal Fraternity in this young country, chosen by you as the field of your idealistic activities. And just as I receive at this hour your great promises of fidelity to the sublime pact repeated nine times, you will henceforth receive in my name the promises of your kin and of others who are to come urged by my insistent call. For you are the blank

page that I leave on this Earth. And in this blank page will engrave their names, all those who are scattered like errant sparks among the unconscious multitudes, lagging behind, waiting for a hand to impel them and a light to illuminate their path!

Happy are you if you respond to this glorious investiture!

Happy are you if you manage to be tutelary stars of souls, in the darkness that is to come! Happy are you if the name Nightingale of Eternal Love, which you have given me so many times, can be applied to you, upon feeling through the centuries and ages my perennial song of love next to the bars of your window!

The immeasurable love of seventy Messiahs and seven million souls, who are living lamps of inextinguishable Light, concentrates in my being as an infinite power in these moments. And this love overflows and expands in endless waves upon you, who feel it so deeply, so that through your way, as conducting threads, you may ignite it from soul to soul in this new age we are entering!

It is the white tunic with which I cover your spirit, upon initiating you into your new life as little Christs, ready for sacrifice and immolation for the cause of Truth, Justice, and Fraternity among men.

Having arrived at this final alliance, I am no longer: Juno, Numu, Amphion, Antulius, Abel, Krishna, Moses, Buddha, Jesus, but only the Christ, who anoints you for the grandiose apostleship of Truth and fraternal Love.

You will still have to endure much suffering, but I will be so united with you that you will feel me as the beating of your own heart, giving clarity to your ideas and impetus to your missionary desires.

And although deeply moved, I appreciate the love shown to my name Jesus of Nazareth that you once gave to your group, I tell you that the name of my last physical life is too small for these moments in which Seventy Messiah brothers unite again to begin the transformation of two hundred twin worlds.

Therefore, I also tell you that I baptize the Work, Institution, or School, which we are unitedly founding today, with the name Universal Christian Fraternity because from this moment, it remains united to the grandiose concert of a new evolution in two hundred globes of this universe visible from Earth.

Since Law of this hour dictates that a time must pass in which you will not be able to hear my word, which was poured out so much upon you, teaching you Truth and Justice, I will give you the farewell embrace as a seal of love of this Alliance that unites you more intimately with me.

And now, having received your oath of eternal alliance, symbolized in this papyrus scroll that keeps your names and mine, I enclose it in this coffer, as an offering of your love. It carries with it the vibration of love of Seventy Messiahs and seven million spirits that collaborate with them in Truth and Justice. Here I leave the most intimate and profound note of my love to you and to this humanity for which I sacrificed myself so many times.

Here I also leave the gentle tenderness of my farewell, which is not a painful and sad goodbye, because you well know that for those who love each other there is no oblivion, no absence, no goodbye.

Here I leave then a gentle and comforting "until evermore," for the encouragement of your hope and compensation for your love, which must find me in the depths of your inner being, every time you call me with your thought.

Peace, Hope and Love!

*I, the **Christ**.*

5. What should Universal Christian Fraternity be?

May the Peace of the Divine Master be with you.

Like a bird in flight is the human spirit liberated from matter when it opens its wings to infinite immensity and, by mandate of the sovereign Law, stops in a certain place because kindred souls are waiting for a song from heaven.

You await the song of a brother from infinite space, because you are pained by the immense and tiring mire of the Earth. And you wish to hear a new song for your souls, even if it is a repetition of what has been said to you many times.

Your brother **Bohindra** feels like that bird in flight to sing you a song that you have heard many times, but which, always animated by Sovereign Love, sounds like a lullaby; in those moments you feel your soul, still sensitive, ready to listen with the simplicity of a child, to the teachings, great or small, that your spiritual brother brings you from infinite space.

And I am going to speak to you this afternoon "of what our Christian Fraternity is and what it should be."

You are part of this Fraternity. But, at times, you will hear in the world in which you live, words that discourage you, as if making you think that Christian spiritualist groups dream of something impossible to achieve on Earth, for which you fall into the category of visionaries, of illusionists, of dreamers.

Our Christian Fraternity, so humble in its beginnings, so unknown and ignored in its modest life, as an agricultural laborer—one could say, — in the fields of the Lord, has as its main objective the inner cultivation of each one. Because the capacities that each soul will have in the future to be a perfect disciple of Christ, a continuer of his work of human liberation in the midst of the Universe, will depend on this inner cultivation.

Well then, you already know what inner cultivation consists of: in studying yourselves, in convincing yourselves that the Heavenly Father has given you a small inner garden, which is your spirit, where you are obliged to sow all kinds of beautiful flowers, which are the

virtues that the spirit acquires in the course of its days on Earth.

But do you know what it takes to sow a field? Figuratively speaking, it must be cleared of thorns, thistles, and pebbles, and the land must be left clean and ready for sowing.

It requires sacrifices, renunciations, and also a generous devotion to that Sovereign Law that commands and weaves programs for our human lives.

When you have thus cleared your inner garden, it will be ready to sow all the beautiful flowers that you wish. You will feel the inclination, some to do good in one way and others in another, but it is always love, the divine lark that sings in the soul of each one. Because as the reading of the work rightly says: "without love in your spirit, you can accomplish no work."

The other work that our Christian Fraternity has in hand is that of singing to the souls who wander lost through the world without knowing one another. Because this world is large for those of us who are small birds that fly in a reduced, limited circle. They wander lost through the world also seeking the Light, seeking to hear, like you, a celestial song.

This *song of heaven* is our books which, with the sacrifice of all of you, are carrying to all the souls who want to listen in them the divine song of the Eternal Nightingale. This Nightingale is the Christ who sings in the ear, to the souls, the beautiful serenade of the love that gives life to all things and makes us capable of great immolations and of great sacrifices for the benefit of those who have been designated to us as the portion of humanity that we have the responsibility to redeem.

You know that each person has a group of souls under his care, and we have the duty to discover in our meditations who these souls are and what we have to do for them. Our Christian Fraternity is essentially *mystical* in the sense that it deals with the intimate relationship of the Soul with the Divinity.

For that is what mysticism means. It is a word that people generally misinterpret and misunderstand. Many believe that a mystical person is a sullen, withdrawn being who lives only in prayer and wants to know nothing more about the world.

A mystic is one who is devoted to their duty as a co-redeemer with Christ of the fellow souls that are in disharmony with Him.

A mystic is a being who equally extends the wings of their love over

all beings who approach, as they can extend them towards infinite immensity, to surrender to that abyss of Light, of Greatness, and of Love that we call God.

The true mystic, so affable to all beings who pass or cross their path, has their moments of absolute surrender to the Divinity. Then, their soul becomes that white bird freed from matter that extends its wings over all those beings who have been entrusted to them and who, by Law, they need to lead toward the path of Light.

The Christian Fraternity is mystical par excellence. For it is concerned with the inner cultivation of each soul and with collaborating, through the books received from the spiritual world, to lead all the sister souls who have reached the capacity to understand them toward that abyss of Light, Truth, and Love that we call God.

That's why, the Divine Law has given us an Instructor who has had a human persona like ours. We have been able to cling to his hand when we have incarnated close to him. We have been able to lay our heads on his chest, tired by the pains of life. With him we have felt accompanied by his friendship, by his love, by his teaching. He is the Divine Master whom we follow because the idea of God is too abstract and extraterrestrial for the human soul, clothed in matter, to be able to understand and assimilate it.

In this sense, we love Christ, those of us who have found him on our eternal journey.

It is not that we are fanatics of a man, of a being, but rather that we are worshipers of the Ideal that He brought to Earth: Universal Love and Divine Parenthood; so that the soul does not feel intimidated by an abysmal loneliness.

You all know what those moments are like when the soul feels submerged in a frightful solitude and searches everywhere for a friendly hand to clasp and a faithful chest on which to rest a weary forehead on. Well then, so that none of that torments our spirit of eternal life, the Divine Christ has incarnated countless times near us, as the eternal friend, the beloved, the one who never betrays, the one who never forgets, the one who never withdraws his hand once he has clasped ours.

In that sense is our love for Christ.

I know that in so-called scientific circles our Christian Fraternity is censured as "illusory mysticism" and as an entity that walks toward an idealism that will never be realized. But you who live the Universal Christian Fraternity know that it is not so. It is a song of love for one another that comforts you all and fills your hearts with peace.

It is a spiritual family that feels, thinks, and desires attuned to the Divine Master, who is the Holy ideal of perfection that the Christian Fraternity has been following.

It's not that we believe that our Christian Fraternity has only saints in its ranks. Nothing of the sort. On Earth, only Christ himself was Holy.

The other beings, as you see in our books in the case of his first disciples, made great efforts to rise somewhat toward the greatness that they had seen in the Divine Master.

In the same way, those of us who are currently following this path also make great efforts to achieve our perfection. It's not that Christian Fraternity is a group of saints. It is a group of lovers of Christ and lovers of Truth, of Light, and of Universal Love, that is all.

Your brother Bohindra has unfolded for you this afternoon the most tender, the sweetest, the gentlest that he has found within himself.

As I was telling you at the beginning, a spirit freed from matter is like a white bird that has released its flight in the immensity and stops where it knows that kindred souls are waiting for its song.

I have given you mine and I withdraw without going away, because you will know that we, your brothers of the spiritual world, companions of that immense work that you are doing with the diffusion of our books, never leave your side. We know that we are your allies for the Work of Christ. Happy are we and you if we know how to fulfill it faithfully.

May He bless you with the great blessing of His Love.

May His Peace give you the inner joy that every worker in the fields of the Divine Christ, eternal Sower of Truth, Light and Love, must have.

Until evermore.

6. Purpose of Universal Christian Fraternity

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your intimate Guide and Founder of the Christian Fraternity that I see gathered around me, **Melchior of Horeb**, whom you saw accompanying the Divine Master from the cradle to the scaffold, I have been dreaming for many centuries of the flourishing of fraternal love, and it was always opposed by the ambitions of men and by the fierce selfishness that destroys and degrades everything.

Several centuries ago, we, the allies of the spiritual world, as you are now, around the Ideal of the Divine Master, projected a foundation similar to this one, when Isabella of Castile showed herself so assiduous and united with us.

The Christian Fraternity, the chain of love that we wanted to establish around that loving woman, was transformed into the Holy Office, that is, the Inquisition, which lasted three centuries. And where we wanted to found schools-workshops, asylums, orphanages, instead they built ecclesiastical fortresses with torture chambers and dungeons where those who entered did not see the light of the sun.

You see how the forces of evil can hinder our efforts when they find incarnated elements on Earth to assist them.

Later, when Teresa of Jesus dedicated herself to opening sanctuaries to help orphans, the elderly, and vulnerable women, we were her inspirers. And we proposed to find beings akin to her to establish the Christian Fraternity. However, this project also failed because of the Catholic clergy transformed our concept into convents. These convents cloistered a small number of women behind bars and impenetrable walls, rendering them unable to serve other human beings. Many were even forced to join these convents so that their fortunes would enrich the treasure of the popes.

Therefore, the establishment of the Christian Fraternity has failed twice. The first attempt was converted into the Holy Office (the Inquisition), which executed in scaffolds those who questioned religious doctrine using reason and logic. The second attempt saw the seed-sowing principles of love and hope among men imprisoned within the bars and walls of monasteries, cut off from the world.

Now, for the third time, your brother Melchior of Horeb is calling upon those who are incarnated on Earth to come together again for the founding of the Christian Fraternity. This time, with the end of this era upon us, there can be no further postponement.

Although our allies on the physical plane have responded, they had to overcome extremely precarious and difficult situations. Nevertheless, the beloved group remains, lives, and still breathes the sovereign breath that our Divine Master infuses from His World of Light and Love.

It only remains for your souls, filled with a holy fire, to respond to our inspiration, to gather together and be strong to overcome the onslaught of the forces of evil, the disincarnated dark forces, the same ones that persecuted Christ in his material life and that have sought to destroy even the vaguest idea of what his dreams, partially realized in the long course of the ages, were.

Your Guide wonders: will these forces also overcome the Christian Fraternity at the end of this cycle? This question is not for me to answer, but for you, my incarnated brothers of this hour, who stand in the breach and receive the thrust of its fierce waves.

In agreement with my companions in the spiritual world, we have chosen you to be the bulwark in this hour that no longer allows for transactions or deviations of any kind.

Therefore, I hope that you will respond as the twelve intimate disciples responded to our Divine Master, who chose them out of all, because a divine plan had predestined them beforehand.

They all succeeded, not one of them failed. Some were persecuted and murdered, but death for an ideal of human redemption is a magnificent triumph that those twelve chosen disciples, accompanied by Him, achieved.

In the same way, it is to be hoped that those chosen at the end of the cycle will be able to triumph over the forces of evil, which will undoubtedly make you suffer horrors in various forms, sometimes making use of your family and friends.

They have not succeeded in preventing the Work from spreading over the Earth, not even by unleashing terrible storms upon the chosen instrument to receive the divine messages that guide the

humanity of the future, after having awakened the humanity of today.

But now that we understand that the forces of evil have united to prevent the reception of our Works, it has been necessary to form a chain of firm and invulnerable souls, like steel and diamond, around the sensitive subject, who failed in other eras for lack of this defense.

Trust in the spiritual forces that surround, inspire, and support you in this final hour when we are determined to **conquer or die**, as the ancient paladins of the great idealistic causes of antiquity used to say.

Our works entrusted to you are codes received from the heavens to guide humanity. You will see the Gardens of the Master flourish through these works which you have helped to receive and for which you sacrifice yourselves to spread among the blind of this hour.

This is why Divine Justice is sweeping from the face of the worlds all those whom He knows to be obstacles to His plans and to the realizations which have been awaited for so many centuries.

With this, your intimate Guide does nothing more than echo the Master's designs, supported by the White Legion of his followers and allies, who number more than seven million.

The living remembrance of these poems of love and faith, which have been realized throughout the centuries, will make you capable of overcoming all difficulties and, above all, will render you invulnerable to contrary influences, which will not be lacking at your side.

Behold, I warn you of the dangers, for I know the subtlety with which the disincarnated intelligences weave the plot that has so often hindered the work we do according to the divine plans.

Therefore, we from the spiritual world are also preparing for the defense, and it is you who must carry out the defense in the material world.

We will inspire you in all your works and support your efforts as far as the Law and your free will allow.

You know well that the purposes of the Christian Fraternity are: first and foremost, your spiritual progress, which enables you to receive divine gifts through your union with Christ, the eternal mediator between heaven and earth; and finally, the reception of divine messages, which are the works dictated by your brethren of the spiritual world.

I ask the Divine Master to give you all His sovereign encouragement so that you may become invincible in all difficulties and respond as the Twelve of the solemn hour responded when He offered Himself as a pure Host to save mankind.

Remember that you are the heart and soul of the Christian Fraternity of this hour, whenever discouragement makes you waver.

May the Peace of the Divine Master be a beacon on your horizon and, above all, may it keep you so united that you are like one heart and one soul.

Until forevermore.

7. What is Christian Fraternity?

Here I am, sitting among you, like a friend among friends, feeling the warm wave of your affection so generously bestowed upon the author of Eternal Harps.

Indeed, I am your brother **Hilarion**, designated by Law of this hour to unfold these pages on your souls like a white rain of peace, consolation and hope. Through these pages, you will see, among the clarity of an Aurora Borealis, the divine image of the Christ of your dreams; the Christ that you have been anxiously seeking in your inner anguish and that you had not yet found on Earth.

What a deep satisfaction makes my spirit vibrate in these solemn moments when a new alliance, perhaps repeated many times, reunites us like the luminous rays of the same votive lamp. Like the scattered flowers of the same silent orchard, like the vibrant notes of the same song begun many centuries ago and continued today in the sublime sanctuary of the Christ of Love, Hope and Faith!

I know that you have been waiting for me, as I have been waiting for you, with that vehement anxiety of friends who seek each other in the infinite immensity, knowing that the hour of intimate confidences and of the most beautiful realizations has arrived.

I know that you know, as I do, that the time has come to join our hands again and to bring our hearts closer, to continue together on the eternal path of evolution, resting in the shade of the same oasis and drinking from the same fountain the waters of Eternal Life.

Behold, united once more under the gaze of the Divine Christ, we give form to His brilliant and millenary idea of human fraternity, closing ranks in a modest group of great significance, for it embodies the very thought of Him who, on that unforgettable night of His farewell, said:

"By the love you have for one another I will know that you are my disciples, for in the love of God and of your brothers all the law is fulfilled".

You have gathered in this beautiful place on Earth to give real life

to the fraternity that the enlightened mind of Christ outlined with brilliant strokes in all His messianic incarnations on this Planet, which was entrusted to his guidance and his love.

A great and sublime mission is yours: to translate into actions the Divine Idea brought by Him to humanity as an eternal message of love and light that for 20 consecutive centuries humans have not wanted to hear!

Right now, I feel the persistent vibration of a question from you: What is Christian Fraternity?

I answer you in the name of Christ Himself, who, more than a decade ago, with a small group of His friends who, like you, have followed Him for a long time, founded the first group of this name on the unshakable foundation of His centuries-old love.

The Christian Fraternity, to which you add yourselves like a bouquet of living flowers to an immense garland that you weave with the desire to embrace the whole earth, is first and foremost a new hymn of love, peace and hope that finally awakens humanity from its millenary lethargy.

It is the clarity of the same divine star that guided through the deserts the faltering steps of the wise men of the Far East to the sublime cradle of the Savior. And, like a diffuse light, it softly spreads from heart to heart in the mystical twilight of the Essene silence, generator of so many sublime thoughts and so many works of love that have the tinge of prodigies!

It is the concentrated perfume of the crimson roses sown by Christ thousands of years ago, eternal symbols of all longing, all effort, all voluntary sacrifice for the sake of humanity, decadent and beaten down by the tremendous wave of its egoisms and ambitions, which have reached the maximum that human degradation can reach!

It is the fountain of Living Water to which the Divine Master referred when He said to the multitudes who sought Him with deep anxiety: "Come and drink of the Living Water which I will give you and which will quench your thirst forever!"

It is the eternal water of the Divine Law that has opened clean and pure paths for the people of the past, the present and the future. And it has opened new paths for humanity, which passes by without seeing them, and goes on uncertain, insecure, wavering, falling and rising, as if drawn by the violent pull of the abyss!

Mankind has forgotten this eternal source of Divine Law, and our Christian Fraternity comes to make the triumphant reveille of the final hour vibrate anew.

We must continue and complete the work begun by Christ 20 centuries ago in all the souls who await this final call.

The Christian Fraternity will go in search of them and gather them, just as the gold dust or the brilliant diamond, long awaiting the hour of discovery, is sought and found in the rocky places of the desert.

Great and arduous is the silent apostolate of love that neither expects nor seeks compensation, but rather kindred souls awakening to the Divine Light in this last hour. It is the hour of the completion of this cycle of human evolution to enter the white phalanx that will form the glorious humanity of the future.

In these solemn moments of the supreme anointing of your souls with the Christ of Love, the Eternal Light draws back the veils of its indelible Archives, and I see myself, an old man in the grottoes of Hermon, with the Christ Child on my knees. And then I see you following Him, whether on the shores of the Sea of Galilee, or in the winding streets of Jerusalem, or on the terrifying Golgotha at the hour of His sacrifice.

Sacred memories that unfold in the soul like pearls of fire, and make our hearts beat with the impulse of a deep love. A love that is renewed in ardent longings, in spontaneous promises that do not appear on the lips but remain in the heart like a living flame that will never be extinguished!

May the Lord, Master of all souls, grant that my words may have awakened a resounding echo in your hearts to answer the Divine Christ with an inviolable and eternal response: "Here we are, Master, at your side forever."

May He be your light, your consolation and your friend in all the days of your eternal life.

8. Working through Prayer with Thought

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

It is with deep emotion that I come to this afternoon's lesson, brothers of the Christian Fraternity, brothers from 20 centuries ago.

I am your brother **John, called the Evangelist, the Apostle** whom people called the most beloved of Jesus, perhaps for being the smallest and most insignificant of all.

The reading of the manuscript that you have just leafed through and listened to reminds me of those distant times when I myself wrote it.

What a grandiose and eternal mystery is the Divine Light. It is a majestic, eternal, and indelible archive of light which mysteriously records the thoughts, all the deeds, all the words spoken throughout the centuries and through the ages!

Twenty centuries have passed since that hour when John the Apostle wrote this collection of parchments that you have just heard. I will tell you the brief history of those distant days.

The Master's death had plunged me into absolute pessimism. I wanted to die, and but for the love of those around me, especially the Master's venerable mother, I would have taken my own life. I would have thrown myself into the Sea of Tiberias to end a life driven mad, useless, as I believed, in which I had completely disappointed the hopes of the Divine Master.

So, 10 years passed. Until one day He, undoubtedly moved by my misery and weakness, by my supreme anguish, caused a vision to parade like a cinematographic film, as you now call it, that moved the deepest fibers of my spirit.

I saw a magnificent Lord standing on the planet Earth, over a blue sea, handing out bags of gold to certain beings who were passing by, and saying to them: "Go and work with this gold I am giving you, for I will return in time to collect the fruits you have conquered.

Years passed, and once again I saw the vision of the magnificent Lord standing above the world, which revolved over an abyss of bluish reflections. And again, the same ones who had received the bags of gold paraded at his feet.

One brought 10 souls who followed him, another brought 20, others

30 or 40, and some even more, and they said to him: "Here, Lord, is what we have conquered with the treasure you put in our hands.

After them came some who brought back the bag and handed it to its owner, saying to him: "*Lord, the world does not want to serve you, the world does not want to do anything for you. We have not had the opportunity to use Your treasure; here You have it, just as You gave it to us*". At that moment I saw —in the vision, that is, —that those pockets were emptied at the feet of the Lord, and they were not gold coins, but thorns and sharp stones that hurt and wounded. He said to them: "*Depart from my presence, useless workers, for you have not been able to produce the treasure I entrusted to you, trusting that you would work with it and accomplish great things*".

I understood that this vision was a tremendous rebuke to me. In the ten years that had passed, I had done nothing but dwell on my incompetence, on my uselessness for any work for the glory of the Master and the dissemination of His doctrine.

I felt utterly humiliated, for all my companions in the apostolate had gone to distant lands and were working fervently, while I alone slept in absolute inactivity. Pain, it seemed to me, had blocked even the light of my mind. Or perhaps, no doubt, the Divine Law wished to punish my vanity. Having felt too much loved by the Master, I did not think about what life would be without Him. I did not prepare myself for the hour of bitterness when I would not have by my side that radiant beacon that had illuminated my path. Then, extremely humiliated, I promised Him that from that moment on I would work tirelessly for the salvation of souls, His eternal heritage, as my other companions were working.

This reading, which you have just heard, was the first work I did after awakening from the terrible pessimism that kept me chained for ten years.

The Divine Law allows me to give you this lesson, brothers of the Christian Fraternity. You are also brothers in the apostolate to redeem souls through meditation, through prayer, through example, through the powers that the human soul has at its disposal when it voluntarily places itself at the service of the Great Ideal.

Perhaps many of you will think like John the Evangelist, the youngest of Christ's apostles. Perhaps you will think that you are not capable of doing great works for the Work of God and for the salvation

of souls. And I tell you that no soul is useless if it wants to offer the service of collaborator or savior in the human redemption of this world.

You, who belong to the Christian Fraternity and have read the book *Eternal Harps*, have drunk deeply of the love of Christ. He has poured out His love like a wave of honey over all humanity, drawing everyone to love. I believe that you have had enough lessons to understand that it is through love that man will be redeemed, and that the attraction to the love that Christ radiates in each one of you —whom he considers His apostles— is very capable of transforming this great portion of humanity that is destined for our Christian Fraternity.

The lesson of your brother John, spiritually dead for ten years, should serve those who, unaware of the values of the human spirit, believe themselves incapable of doing great works for the good of humanity.

It is not necessary, nor does anyone ask you, to found hospitals, to build temples, to erect great monuments or magnificent buildings to gather together all the abandoned, the sick and the lepers of the world. Sacrifices of this kind are not asked of you, because we know well, and the Divine Law knows even better, that in our Christian Fraternity there are no great fortunes needed for works of this nature. There is nothing but love in your hearts.

It is true that "*love bridges all chasms*", as the ancient schools of divine philosophy, the Koldas of prehistory, used to say. And this was repeated by the Essenes of Christ's time.

Well then, with the ineffable treasure of love that Christ has radiated and sown in all your hearts, each one will be able to promise the Divine Master to save the souls that have been given to you, such as family or friends.

Each soul brings into the material life a portion of souls to be saved that are entrusted to him. If they are parents, they can think that in that portion of humanity are their children, their servants. Every human condition, every social condition in life, can have around it a greater or lesser portion of beings to be redeemed, to be enlightened with the Divine Truth.

This does not mean that the members of the Christian Fraternity must go out to preach in the squares or in the theaters, or to give lectures and polemical discourses.

The program of our Christian Fraternity is the life of silence and

recollection in order to work through prayer, with thought. This is the great power that God has placed in the human soul; a power destined for the servants of God. But instead, it is often used by those who profit from this great power of thought to dominate the multitudes for their own benefit.

Woe to them! Instead of the servants of God using this divine gift of thought to lead souls to light, to peace, to truth, and to love, it is the unconscious, the dark spirits, who use these forces to drag souls along the paths of evil.

This is the mission of the Christian Fraternity. This is the mission of the Christian Fraternity: to stir souls and awaken them to Christ and His divine teaching with the powerful force of thought.

Such is the work that the book *Eternal Harps* is doing in all humanity of Christian roots, running silently from one to another. Without any advertising or marketing, our book has spread, bearing the image of Christ magnificently engraved, so that all humanity may finally know Him as He lived His life. Until now, a different Christ has been known. You yourselves can testify to this.

How often do we hear from the spiritual world, as we wander through Christian homes..., some with their hearts, others with their words: *'This is the Christ we wanted to know at last'*.

You now have Him, because the love of the disincarnate brothers, your friends, has succeeded in pouring on the world this beloved image of Christ, whom we have all loved and who is engraved in our hearts as if by fire.

Now that you have Him, listen carefully to the voice that will speak to you in your solitary meditations, as He said to me: *"Arise and go, for the hour has come. The hour has come to save souls and to awaken sleeping consciences so that they may reach the Christ of Peace and Love whom you know"*.

How many souls are yearning to know what you have been holding in your hands for some time now!

How many beautiful works can you do with your thought from your solitary rooms, when you are at the feet of the Divine Master listening to His Word and radiating your thought for all the souls who seek Him and do not find Him.

Remember the words of your brother John, and when you meditate on these Seven Virtues of the perfect life (book 'Summits and Plains' - chapter: 'John's Orchard Blossoms'), think of the ten years I lost crushed by pessimism, and do not let it overcome you.

May the peace of the Divine Teacher be with you.

9. The Awakening of Christian Consciousness

My beloved from long centuries ago!...

Beloved above all things of this earth, who seek me when the day dawns and when the storm darkens your horizon and when the moon shines in the immense blue!

Here I am, ready not only to pour upon you the white roses of Divine Peace, of which I am the bearer and the messenger, but also to unfold before you the true "Program" that you must follow in the present hour that humanity of this planet is going through.

An hour of deep divisions, of unimaginable hatreds, of egoisms and ambitions carried to the madness of crime.

And your duty and your program as Christians, as followers of the Eternal Messenger of Peace and Love, is the unification of all those who, from near or far, follow My footsteps.

I have left my footprints in all the places of this Earth, on all the roads, among the mountains and the sands of the deserts, over the turbulent seas and the flowering meadows, over the snow-covered fields and the vast solitudes where only reptiles grow and nest.

And this afternoon, since Divine Law allows me to speak to you, I will unfold for you a page from the Immortal Book of Divine Wisdom: The Awakening of Christian Consciousness.

Centuries ago, in the infancy of humanity, the dogmatic churches cooperated on a large scale in spreading the Christian ideal. However, this ideal was poorly interpreted, just as Judaism in earlier times misinterpreted the great idea of divine unity, which had followed noble paths marked out by great schools of wisdom from the remotest prehistory. Today the influence of the churches is not only exhausted, but they will soon be forced to take new paths if they do not want to be swept aside, like old clothes left by the roadside, by the overwhelming force of new knowledge and new ideals of human perfection, by the inexorable impulse of awakening consciences.

Therefore, the Universal Christian Fraternity, which was born out

of our love only five years ago, must immediately take its place of action and channel itself into the luminous current that indicates and outlines the same name with which I baptized it on that Day of Light and Glory, when 70 Messiahs united to decree the transformation of 200 twin worlds of your Earth.

It is about Christian Consciousness that I will speak this afternoon. Idealists of all religions, of all creeds, of all cults, I speak to you:

Forget your already decayed dogmas and shaky principles and close ranks around a banner that will never age or be corrupted: the Universal Christian Fraternity. Eternal symbol and true incarnation of the Infinite that is One in its eternal Creative, Preserving, and Renewing Power.

Anything else is child's play, vain creations of minds still darkened by the unconsciousness of past ages.

One day I said to you: "Heaven and Earth will pass away, but my word will not pass away".

Twenty centuries have passed since then like a whirlwind of horror and crime on this Earth. And even now I am compelled to utter the same Word to the winds when I announce to you and tell you that unless you abandon the old garments of dogmas and obsolete principles that are collapsing of themselves, you will be swept away by the maelstrom of the Eternal Law of Justice that will irrevocably sweep away those who resist it.

It is no longer the time to open more chasms between "yours and mine"; between one principle and another principle; between one dogma and another dogma; between one creed and another creed.

That time should be no more than a dim memory in the mist of times past.

The present hour demands of you Fraternity, Unity, Peace and Love for all men.

"How will you perform this great miracle?" you ask me with your thought, when the paths by which humanity seeks wisdom and fraternity are so many and so varied.

When the prisms through which humanity contemplates the Divine Perfection, the Supreme Light, the Unchanging Truth, are so many and so varied?

Adherents of the Universal Christian Fraternity: I am speaking to each one of you at this moment; for you I have unfolded this page of Infinite Light; for you I draw back the sacred veil of the Temple of

Truth; for you I unfold this immortal flower of Divine Wisdom.

"May all separatism vanish like black smoke carried away by the wind.

"May those who, through a greater spiritual age, have conquered treasures which others lack, constitute themselves not as judges of their brethren, but as lamps of love, flooding with Divine Light the paths of life which all must tread together.

"May the one with the greatest spiritual evolution be a bond of union and a living mirror of goodness, tolerance, love and camaraderie for those who lag behind.

"May those who have succeeded in washing their tunics in the waters of purification not look back to search with inquisitive eyes for the stains that still appear on their brother's tunic. Instead, may their thoughts, a sea of light without shores, discover in the intelligences, obscured by the turmoil of life, the radiant path of Peace and Love, the only treasures that can satisfy the longings of the human soul.

"May those who are less evolved, due to their younger spiritual age, not try to shorten the pace of those who are going ahead, nor look with suspicion and distrust at the bold advance of those who have already acquired the strength to fly. For this is why I once said these words: "There are many dwellings in my Father's Kingdom, and I help you to prepare yours for today and for tomorrow.

What I have done to you, you must do to others; and if I have never turned away from you, no matter how full of errors and mistakes I saw you to be, why should you turn away along different paths when I, who go before all, carry the white banner that says: "Only through love will this world be saved"?

Workers of the Universal Christian Fraternity: be the first to consider all my followers as one family, regardless of the religious, political or racial flag that shelters them. For only then will you vibrate with the same tone as Me and enter the great temple of Divine Wisdom, which is Light, Love and Eternal Bliss.

Do not deceive yourselves, for in this dilemma the Eternal Law is inexorable:

If you are with God, He is Love and Unity above all.

If you are not with Him..., workers of the Universal Christian Fraternity..., where are you going and why do you call Master, Master, the One who was not and will never be anything other than the Messenger of Divine Love to all beings?

And in conclusion I say: Watch and pray that your conscience may

awaken to the full lucidity of your duty in this solemn hour of your eternal life; face your intimate Self in the solitude of your meditations, and ask yourselves every day this question, which is a clarion call of warning: "Have my thoughts, my words and my deeds of this day been faithful to the great plan of the union of souls, divine emanations of God who is Love?"

And if your inner Self answers you no, confess to yourselves this crime of separatism, the most serious that you can commit in this hour marked by the Eternal Law for the enlightenment of Universal Love on the planet.

My beloved! Beloved for all eternity! For you there is not and cannot be any other judge than your own Conscience, and it will tell you in every moment of your life: "Beware of committing sins against Love, for they are sins of the Divine Lèse-majesté¹, for God is Love".

I bless you once again as I collect from you all the most beautiful offering you can make to Me: your promise, renewed a thousand times, of constant fidelity to My Work of Love and Human Redemption.
I, the Christ.

¹ High crime or treason, from the Latin *laesa majestas*, which literally means "injured majesty."

10. The Awakening of Consciousness to Our Duty

Peace to all beings of good will!

An eloquent and magnificent word which from time to time resounds in the impalpable atmosphere which envelops the worlds when an advanced Intelligence penetrates the physical planes following its path as the Redeemer of humanities.

Peace to all beings of good will! ...Eloquent and sovereign word which I address to you at this moment and under the same roof, beside the same streams, amidst the murmuring songs of the same forests, where at other times I have called you to the conscience of your duty, as spirits of my great redeeming alliance of this humanity.

And I address it to you, as I have done before, full of immense mercy and compassion for yourselves. You, who cry out from the darkness of your unconsciousness, devoured by fear, pessimism and pain: Master!... when will we be able to triumph over painful events and fulfill our mission as spirits?

My children!... It is not you, but I, who must ask you the same question, which contains a painful and profound lament, directed to the depths of your inner self, where the soul, naked before God and before itself, does not conceal or falsify the truth.

When, I ask you, will you allow the Kingdom of God to be fully established within you, that is, the Kingdom of Justice and Love, which promises you the peace, happiness and eternal bliss for which you long?

When, I ask you, will you decide once and for all to triumph over yourselves by making yourselves superior to the baseness, misery and selfishness that are outside the Law in your degree of evolution and in your condition as a collaborators of My Work of Redemption?

I would not be your Master and your Guide if I were not impelled by this immense mercy and compassion for your inconceivable blindness. A blindness that persists after so many centuries and in the midst of such overflows of love and light as the Father has poured out upon you in infinite abundance. And yet you have not achieved your

full awakening to the reality of true life and the only happiness you can and must hope for at the level of your evolution.

I would not be your Master and your Guide for centuries if I had not been compelled by tenderness and compassion to insist once more upon this supreme call to the consciousness of your duty. For I see you faltering in the midst of anxiety and anguish, of an inexplicable disorientation within you, whose path was clearly mapped out so many centuries ago.

Nevertheless, discouragement makes you languish, like one who does not know where to put his foot.

When will it be, I ask you, that you, like that Adonai of Abel's days, the Ezekias of the biblical books, will see the infinite purity of God in the enthusiastic delirium of your soul, and will ask the divine fire to burn and consume like a fiery flame the vileness of your matter, always more powerful than the longings of your spirit, poor turtledove, chained in the black abysses into which your blindness and weakness plunge it?...

And scattered and disunited in this place as in other places on earth, because of conflicting interests and selfish and petty views, almost all those who have loved me and followed me for so many centuries close their spirit to the word of the Master, some out of ignorance, others out of fanaticism. And all of you are wandering on uncertain and tortuous paths that entangle and obstruct your own paths. That is how I, who watch you as if from the top of a mountain, see the painful spectacle of blind men who don't know who you are, who amuse yourselves by playing on the edge of a dangerous abyss from which there is no way out! And it is then, driven by this deep mercy and compassion, that I call you from afar with the mighty voice of love. I call you seeking to awaken your memory of what you have been, what you are at this hour, and what must re-emerge in you if you truly love the supreme ideal you have embraced, if you love your Master and if you love yourselves.

Your inner restlessness and rebellion, your despair and depression, created and forged by your mistaken view of your present life, form an impenetrable fog on your mental horizon. And in this heavy web of pessimism, you also envelop this being who receives and transmits my thoughts, whom I have loved for so many centuries. She also forgets her greatness as a spirit already accustomed to climb

difficult slopes with great sacrifices that are unknown and hidden.

My friends!... convince yourselves that it is not I you should ask why the serene day of triumph, peace and happiness you long for is so late in shining upon you. Because although I am your Master and Guide, the Eternal Law does not allow you to cross the barrier of your free will, of your sovereign will, of yourselves. Sometimes, attracted by the transient pleasures of earthly life, you set aside My eternal promise: "*Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well*".

Convince yourselves that you are the owners of the infinite treasures of God, who offers them to you without any meanness, and that all that is lacking is your determined will to say: I will!... and it will be as you will.

The greatness of divine love surrounds and penetrates you, without you being aware of it, because of the heavy net in which your miseries and weaknesses surround you, without you doing anything to eliminate them from your inner world.

The sonorous harmonies of the forest and the water, the splendor of the serene sky, the perfume of the countryside, and even the bleating of the little animals that I loved so much in my life as a shepherd, sing to you the greatness of your life, your destiny, your past and your future; They sing to you of the inexpressible beauty contained within you, who, possessors of the infinite treasures of God, live the life of spiritual misery of those whose backwardness renders them incapable of other joys than those offered by the satisfaction of the senses.

And because I know your centuries-old path and your present law, I tell you: You will never find peace and happiness on this earth if you persist in seeking it among the ephemeral and coarse pleasures of the physical matter that surrounds and envelops you, chaining your spirit while it cries and groans for the freedom and light that your unconsciousness denies it!

Let this call of My centuries-old love be a new awakening of your inner self in the present time. This time is already for you the hour of reparation and justice, the hour of lasting peace and glory, the hour of God's treasures overflowing in infinite abundance for all who are able

to receive them. And since the Eternal Law has allowed Me - through the efforts of those who prepared the way for Me - to reach you by bridging immense chasms, you too must respond with a determined and strong will to break once and for all with the spiritual meanness and poverty that you have unconsciously forged around yourselves.

Penetrate the depths of your inner being with courage and sincerity. Truly desire to be saved from all that hinders and delays your spiritual triumph. After your spiritual triumph, all the good you desire for the fulfillment of your mission in this solemn hour will come to you.

As I clasp your hands in mine, may the memory awaken in you of your past, of your promises, of your spiritual alliances of centuries, of all that great hymn of love and faith which we have experienced for centuries and centuries before the eternal gaze of God.

And while our hands and hearts are joined, I lovingly gather the new promises that you give me with your thoughts and that remain vibrating in my own being like a very gentle extension of the eternal hymn of the worlds: "Peace and Love to all beings of good will.

11. How are Consciences Enlightened?

Blessed are those who walk in the ways of God, for He Himself will be the Light that illuminates their steps! Blessed are those who are persecuted for the sake of truth and righteousness, for God Himself will be their defender!... Blessed are those who, in the midst of pain, dry their tears and bless God, for He will claim the right to glorify and console them!

My children, in retreat and in silence, you seek the wave of peace and love that your invisible friends spread over you like a soft blanket of eternal flowers. Know that the first call of Divine Justice has already sounded. It has sounded for those who have sacrificed everything for the cause of Truth, as well as for those unfortunate ones who have sown death and devastation in their attempt to bury it under the worldly mountain of their ambitions and selfishness.

Long centuries of infinite mercy and compassion! Long centuries of the insistent calls of the divine messengers at the doors of humanity! Long ages of learning for the new spirits that formed the humanity of this planet!

All this has already passed like a mere breath in the eternity of God!... Like a breath that will vibrate eternally in the immeasurable realms of Light that will never be extinguished!

A new clear and pure horizon is dawning for those who, with effort and perseverance, have walked the rough paths that lead to spiritual purification! The hour of Justice and Truth has sounded! Love and Glory shed their eternal blossoms on the foreheads of the immolated, of the sacrificed, of the pure of heart, of those who sought God through their anguish, their agonies, amidst tortures of the body and tortures of the spirit!

And behold, I, Angel of Love and Peace, Water of Mercy and Compassion..., Kiss of Tenderness and Love of the Universal Father upon the men of this earth for so many ages, will now be a ray of justice, a lightning of terror and fright to those who, hardened in iniquity, crystallized in the dogma that chains the spirits, have stubbornly closed their ears to the Truth of God. Truth that I have brought in so many sacrificial lives to raise them from their prostration and backwardness... The hour is sounding when the Messiah of Love will give way to Eternal Justice, whose flaming sword will remove from this earth, to be purified, all those who have lived on it only to drown it in tears and blood, in horrors and crimes, in the low and iniquitous

morality emanating from a power that recognizes no right or law other than that of its own will.

My children, who in pain and helplessness seek the loving Thought of your Master in the Infinite Space! My Thought responds to you in this hour as the serene splendor of the Divine Light illuminating your path to follow. This path which has been walked by all those who have one day entered into the sublime alliance of human redemption with Me! And this splendor, which is Truth and Eternal Law, tells you that it is not with the splendor of material grandeur, nor with the ephemeral attraction of things that perish, that consciences are enlightened, and spirits are led to horizons of peace and happiness, but with self-denial and sacrifice, with the mastery of all passions and with the exuberant flowering of the most sublime virtues!

Beautiful is the word uttered by fervent lips on the musical wave of an oratory that captivates and enchants, but divine is the word lived and truly felt, pulsating in the actions, thoughts and desires of those who, having understood it, have the courage to practice it without hesitation or ostentation.

Let this be your apostolate: the apostolate of actions. So that when the world hears you speak of tolerance, you already know how to tolerate without protest or complaint; when you speak of forgiving offenses, you already have forgiven seventy times seven; when you speak of fraternal charity, you already have wiped away more tears than your own eyes have shed; and when you sing hymns to Love, you already know how to love above all! Only in this way can beings be effectively taught!... Only in this way can humanity be uplifted and worlds redeemed!

Come then with me into the serene fields of Truth, which is Light and Love, if you feel strong enough to do so. But before you begin to sow, fill your sack with seed, lest you be left empty-handed halfway through the task...

Live waiting for the Hour of Justice and Glorification, for if the Righteousness and Truth of God is in you, I say to you: he who hears you, hears Me; he who persecutes you, persecutes Me, and his steps will lead him to the abyss.

I ask the Universal Father for you: Light, Peace and Love.

12. How to Refine and Correct the Inner Self within Us

Peace, hope and love upon all beings

Tonight, we will unroll a parchment scroll from Master Antulius.

I, who was his intimate secretary for so many years... This is your brother **Hilkar** speaking to you... How many times have I unrolled his papyri to read his teachings to the disciples. Some were the teachings we had to give to the students of the Guild, others to anyone who came to the classrooms. But there were many that we had to read in order to refine and correct the inner self that animates us.

One of them is the one we are going to read this evening. It is about a rule, the most effective, to "build the psychic vault" of the temple of wisdom, peace and love that we wish to achieve.

Do not think that it is easy to refine this psyche. It is the work of many years, even many centuries. Lives are spent refining this invisible statue made of such subtle matter that it presents difficulties to the craftsman who wants to make it perfect.

I am going to teach you one of the methods Master Antulius gave us. The first is the method of resolute will.

The Supreme Creator said: "Let us make man in our image and likeness". We must copy the most perfect qualities of Divinity in ourselves.

But since we are at the end of the cycle and the task must be completed urgently, your brethren in the spiritual world know the necessity of hastening your improvement and are seeking the means to accomplish it.

During the evening meditation, before you go to sleep, for a quarter of an hour, carefully analyze and examine the actions of the day that has just passed. Let your last thought be to ask for light to know yourself.

You cannot imagine or measure how much more effective this method is for discovering one's own shortcomings, because the soul manifests itself in every word and in every action that we perform.

The soul, if it is sincere before God and with itself, immediately discovers all the actions and thoughts that are not in accordance with the conditions of purity and holiness that are necessary for the construction of a psychic vault that one wants to build.

Imagine that the Candles of Mercy, with all their love, stretch out

from the infinite heavens their nets woven of love, faith, and consecration to the Divinity, to unite with their brothers whom they wish to shelter under this protective and beneficial psychic vault.

Now, how is the human creature to respond? Well, he must respond with his will to purify himself and to be more like the Divinity in all his actions every day. This is the work you must do if you are to be in harmony with the angels of God. It is the combined effort of love and faith that compels the Divinity to pour itself out upon that handful of beings who thus attracts and calls the Divinity.

The Divine Energy goes out of its way to give, sometimes without finding a corner of the earth where it can pour out the greatness of its love, its infinite power, and its divine goodness.

Well, by practicing the apostolate of prayer and by examining the works of each day, the incarnated soul can attain that degree of purification which will make it the possessor of the power to give health to the terminally ill, to solve serious individual or collective problems, and to prevent terrible crimes.

The Divine Teacher told His disciples: "If you have as much Love in your heart as there is in mine, you will be able to do the same works that I do.

Have faith and trust in the method I am telling you. Practice it every night and you will see how, day by day, your inner world will improve, and you will acquire new abilities and skills. In the end, you will find your soul so clear, so light, so full of will and energy, that it will be easy for you to perfect the canvas that you wish to sketch, the statue that you wish to refine, in a way that corresponds to the desires and the image that you forge of that divine perfection that you wish to attain.

May my words serve as encouragement and stimulus to begin the great task that will lead you to the culmination of your work. Every soul finds all that it has desired in perfect union with Divinity.

May our Master enlighten and encourage you with the supreme power of Eternal Love in this apostolate of prayer and examination of your inner life to reach the perfection of your psyche that is imprisoned within you.

Until evermore.

13. Clearing the Inner Garden

Peace, hope and love.

I am speaking to friends of the Eternal Harps, gathered in this venue to constitute the heroic ranks of the "Christian Fraternity". I say heroic, because sometimes you must forget your desires and preferences to think of your duty to others.

I am an old Essene, your companion from other distant ages. My stern and harsh language may seem to you a harsh contrast to the sweet melody of our brother Hilarion, who is a living harp of the Legion of Loving-Beings.

You will surely remember the Elder **Tholemi** who, in the Sanctuary of Tabor, drew the great veil in front of the adolescent Yashua. The veil that hides the terrible darkness of life, its terrible precipices, its tremendous crossroads, and the possible stumbling blocks that sometimes cause even the most courageous and brave spirits to fail, from the souls who have just arrived on this physical plane.

On that occasion, the Child-Light trembled like a frightened little bird, before the horrendous panorama that my that my stern words of a fighter against violent storms outlined before his eyes. So much so that the idea of retreating to the caves of Tabor forever came to his mind.

If this were to happen to you, I would tell you what I told him. For it is not in perpetual seclusion that the seed of Christ is sown, but in the midst of your fellow men; among men who are overwhelmed by uncertainty in the darkness of lost and unknown paths where they have been blindly led by other blind men who have had the Divine Light taken away from them because of their pride, according to the prophetic word of our Divine Teacher.

Our brother Hilarion, with his subtle and melodious words like heavenly music, outlined for you last night what this "Christian Fraternity" is. You created it in this part of the world with the intention of extending it to all places where human hearts beat. And through Hilarion's poetic and graceful phrase, you have imagined an orchard full of flowers and essences in the radiant light of a new dawn, full of hope and magnificent promises. And so it is, indeed, if you are determined to make it so.

But, my friends, even the most beautiful creations require great and

even heroic efforts. And it is from this wonderful perspective that your brother Tholemi will show you a clear picture of our Christian Fraternity on this night when the Divine Law allows me to come to you as a companion on the long journey. I have done it before you and I still have a long way to go. The experiences I have gathered are like flowers of light that illuminate my path and can also illuminate yours, because ancient alliances unite us in the infinite bosom of God.

The "Christian Fraternity" is not an institution that seeks to make itself known abroad or to seek material aggrandizement.

It is an Essene school, silent and mystical, a school of meditation and individual inner cultivation. In it, each soul, alone with God, solves its intimate problems on the basis of that sincere loyalty which makes it recognize its own shortcomings and seek in the infinite goodness of its Creator Father the light and strength to redeem itself.

The Divine Christ sacrificed himself 20 centuries ago for the salvation of this humanity. And this humanity, in its great majority, is still a slave to incomprehension and ignorance of the Divine Law. This ignorance and incomprehension are the iron chains that drag them irrevocably to pain.

This is what our Christian Fraternity comes to do, silent and mystical, meditative and solitary: to take you by the hand like a sweet mother who wants you to be good, perfect and happy. And her soft and warm hand, full of motherly love, shows you your inner orchard, your hidden garden, to which you may rarely descend, always absorbed in the ever-increasing demands of material life, to which you surely devote all your activities and all your energies.

Have you forgotten that the Father Creator gave you the precious gift of a divine garden to cultivate, which you sadly leave covered with thorns and thistles, where only owls and reptiles can nest?

The human soul, divine spark emanating from God, cries silently, chained by the harsh demands of matter. And like a prisoner, it seeks its freedom in horizons of light and love, with clear fountains to drink from, with oases of fresh shade to protect it from the gales of fire with which life lashes it.

Our Christian Fraternity comes to create for you those oases of gentle freshness, those fountains of clear water that will quench your thirst; those silent and mystical gardens that your inner Self, which is

the master of your life, will clear of thorns and briars, will cleanse of weeds, will turn over the soil to plant the seed of Christ; which is when the Divine Law is engraved by fire in your own life like a wonderful replica. It will then produce around you the divine flowers of peace, health, love, friendship, in short, the divine fraternity which Christ outlined so many centuries ago and which has not yet been realized on this Earth.

These are the programs of our silent Christian Fraternity.

There are many ideological institutions in the spiritualistic field. And all of them devote their talents and energies to the dissemination of theories that are more or less sublime, in accordance with the eternal Truths, and that wish to remove the veils of ignorance that still keep this humanity in diapers.

Without opposing these noble activities, our humble group of souls, in my opinion, goes a step further and more confidently in the achievements they seek:

It is the individual cultivation of each soul, approaching with a firm and determined desire for its own improvement, for its own moral and spiritual elevation, in order to put itself in a position to collaborate in the progress and elevation of humanity.

The good gardener cleans and cultivates his garden, waters his plantation, and with scissors in hand fearlessly prunes his trees of useless and harmful shoots, protecting them from the frosts that burn and the fierce winds that uproot and destroy. Only such a gardener can offer the beauty of his flowers and the sweetness of his fruits to the wayfarers weary of life, to satisfy the hunger and thirst of those who, absorbed in a life that is outwardly distracted, without the light of higher ideals and without goals that transcend the imperishable and the stable, find themselves with empty and dry hearts, exhausted by unsatisfied desires, gazing into a bottomless pit that they cannot fill with anything.

Brothers of the Christian Fraternity, who listen in silence to this old Essene, your companion who preceded you on the eternal paths: Choose this time forever.

Behind closed doors in your inner garden, you should earnestly study your most intimate problems. That's what silent prayer in the

bedroom is for. And when, in the light of the Torch of the Divine Christ, you have discovered which thorns need to be uprooted, which trees need to be pruned, which bushes need to be burned and destroyed, then have the courage of sincerity and loyalty to yourselves; loyalty to the Divine Master, with whom you have been linked for long ages, and who surely expects that at the end of this cycle of evolution you will enter the glorious vanguard of humanity of the future, where brotherly love will flourish as He dreamed so many ages ago. You are the gardeners of your inner garden, which is undoubtedly waiting for your decision, your care and your diligence to produce a hundredfold, according to the classic phrase of the Divine Master.

He will watch your work and encourage your efforts. And when you fail in the painful struggle against the barrenness of the soil, against the vigorous growth of thorns and thickets, against the fiery winds of untamable passions and fierce selfishness, from the heights of His heaven of light and love, He will mercifully embrace you with the tenderness of an eternal Friend. A Friend who knows how to appreciate the efforts of the incarnated soul to free itself from captivity and ascend to the heights of its eternal destiny.

May He be your refuge and strength in the difficult task you are beginning for your purification. May peace be with you.

14. The One-Way Path

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

In the grandeur of silence resounds the concert of souls devoted to Divinity, and your friends in the spirit world gather your thoughts and feelings to form the psychic vault that will protect you.

I will tell you the story of the pain that others before you have suffered to do such a work.

After the violent death of his master, the disciple who loved him fervently gathered the writings he had in a suitcase. He took his master's cloak and fled on the first ship. **Dakthylos** carried those writings, which formed the archive of the Great Antulius of prehistory, and he landed in Attica, with only his suitcase and the cloak for company. Not knowing which way to go, he entered a winding mountain path where he hid his treasure.

Dakthylos was the disciple who had been his intimate secretary and who always asked: "Lord, what do you want from me?" Suddenly he heard the cry of a child behind a bush and when he went towards it, he found a ragged and hungry child crying desperately.

He learned from him that he was the son of slaves and that there were others sheltered in the caves of the mountain. He gathered them together and found five children in more or less the same condition, though not all of them were children of slaves. And Dakthylos thought: "All these abandoned children are the answer the Master is giving me".

This was the origin of the Dakthylos (later known as Dactyls or Daktyloi) of prehistoric Attica, the origin of today's Greece, which is already in decadence; the Greece that set an example for the whole world in the arts and sciences.

I have told you this story so that you may see how the great works of God began.

Unlike Dakthylos, you know what is expected of you. You all feel a hidden force that urges you on and says, "The work is founded on beings, as on strong and firm pillars".

You have no other compass than the love of Christ. I assure you that it is a compass that will not shipwreck you.

I have dictated to you the Seven Portals. You have already reached

the first one, that of brotherly love. The second portal is that of chastity, which is the dominion of the spirit over matter.

You will not achieve it by macerations. The matter (physical body) given by God is like a helper of the spirit. It is not to be mastered by brutalities, it is to be mastered with the greatness of the spirit, with intelligence put at the service of the work of God. But no fasting, no macerations that can harm it.

It is through prayer, meditation, fleeing from places where feelings are aroused, fleeing from harmful erotic reading that inflames the spirit and leads it to desire what is forbidden. It is through serious reading and good company that you help it to reach God.

These are the means to be taken in order to master matter.

Do not assume here that the Divine Law is as the churches say; physical matter (the body) must perform its functions in certain beings.

In judging your conduct, remember: "*Do not do unto your brother what you would not have done unto you.*" And so, in this subject of which I must speak in secret, take this phrase as a rule.

Those of us who follow the spiritual path of the contemplative life, in the schools for the inner cultivation of the soul, have understood that our path is one-way, as Christ led it, from beginning to end; universal fraternity, brotherly love above all things; this was the Master's path.

Some make the signs of the zodiac the guide of their spiritual powers, which they think are related to humanity, and they are wrong. If they ask themselves "Who am I? Why have I come into this world?", they would be more correct.

What do the signs of the zodiac have to do with the inner cultivation of souls? The same goes for the full moon, which has an effect on physical matter but not on the spirit. These misconceptions lead almost all schools, large and small, astray.

You must follow the one-way path to make room for the fulfillment of the divine promise within you: "*If you love one another as I love you, my Father and I will come into your hearts and make our home there*".

This is the power that certain spirits have acquired through their surrender to divinity to silence the cries of matter and also to help others. You must walk this path.

We are following the one-way path on this Earth, which will be inhabited by beings who already understand the Law of Love.

Remember that the soul is weak while it is in matter. In prayer you will seek the knowledge of yourselves, and you will fulfill the second portal. In this I want you to have complete peace of mind. The Divine Law does not take into account the faults due to the weakness in matter, only the soul itself takes into account, because it sees that it is delaying its nuptials with Divinity and the acquisition of powers to nullify diseases, nullify plant pests, etc.

May my words give you faith and confidence that you are doing a work of God. You will do it by loving your neighbor and cultivating your inner garden.

Until evermore.

15. The Many Ways of God

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your brother **Hilarion** is speaking tonight with a special purpose, and I will try to be in tune with all of your minds.

It is common knowledge, as you all know, that our book *Eternal Harps* had and has the *faculty* or ability to sow peace, harmony, concord and inner tranquility in all souls. I also believe this, because as I visit, one by one, all the homes where there are *Eternal Harps* books, where it is read with love, I have been able to verify that this is indeed the case. Our book is truly a canvas on which we have tried to sketch the image of our Divine Master. This image of His, as if it were a reflection of His own Heart, is the one that brings peace, harmony and love to all homes where it is read with love.

Well then, if *Eternal Harps* had and has this faculty, I will make one more effort this afternoon, so that some misunderstandings, which can distance one heart from another, may disappear completely.

Let us thank the Divine Giver of all good things for giving your brother Hilarion this ability to unite hearts, to sow roses of love, peace and harmony in all those who read our book.

Therefore, believe the word of your old friend. I feel loved by all of you because you all read our book with love.

Since it was necessary that some name should appear at the beginning of its pages, mine was chosen. I welcome the will of the *Eternal Law* that so desired it, for it has brought me all your love. It seems that by putting my name on the pages, I have become an eternal debtor to all of you, because you have all put something of your heart and love into the name of **Hilarion of Mount Nebo**. I am very grateful to all of you for your affection. I feel very old around you. For all of you I appear in the incarnation of Hilarion of Mount Nebo, 92 years old, holding the Child Jesus on his knees, there in the Sanctuary of Mount Hermon, as you have all read in the book *Eternal Harps*.

Imagine, then, that old man bent to the ground under the weight of his many years and think that you have me before you at this moment. Think that I am speaking confidentially to the heart of each one of you, with all the love and tenderness that the *Divine Law* has seen fit to place in my heart.

And I am going to speak to you in confidence this afternoon. And we are going to meditate together on the many ways of God. The many ways that *Divine Law*, the kind Mother of all, opens in the midst

of the world, in the midst of humanity, so that each being can choose his or her own way, so that each being can choose the path that best suits his or her feelings.

Each soul, as you know, has been endowed with certain spiritual abilities or *faculties*, with certain gifts. No soul is without divine gifts, for God has given each one his part in the concert of souls. Each one has its own feeling, its own way of thinking, its own way of seeing and appreciating things.

All of you, at one time or another, have heard the divine voice in your ear telling you which path to follow. Especially those of you who wanted to follow the spiritual life, like all of you here.

Some of you have heard it more clearly than others, in the midst of the turmoil of life with your own duties and responsibilities; others may not have felt it as intensely. For this reason, the Guides of the Christian Fraternity invite you to pray, to meditate for at least five to fifteen minutes. So that each one of you may feel the divine Voice that leads you along the path that reveals the way to your feelings, to your desires, to your sense and interpretation of fraternal love.

The fraternal love that our Divine Teacher so much enjoins upon us can manifest itself in many ways. Love is something so great and sublime -because it is God Himself- that is why it has been said: "God is Love".

So there are thousands and thousands of ways to manifest, just as the divine majesty of God, which is incomprehensible to the human mind, can manifest in different and multiple ways because everyone feels it in their own way. Remember, for example, in the distant history of mankind, in the early ages, some people found God in the benevolent Sun that flooded the earth and made the trees, crops, and everything that exists in the universe grow and bear fruit.

Mankind believed that it was God and worshiped the Sun.

The Moon is another celestial body that is sometimes associated in various ways with sowing and human life. Full moons also have their effects on the earth. That is why the moon was worshiped as a beneficent goddess. And in the same way, all those other objects with which mankind has always felt the need to worship something higher, because they brought with them the full certainty that there is something higher hovering over the whole universe that is worthy of our attention.

Now, this love that is God, that emanates from God, has different ways of manifesting itself. For some, charity or fraternal love manifests

itself in clothing the naked. They see a ragged and tattered being, their heart trembles in their chest, and they run to prepare clothes to clothe the naked; others see emaciated beings going through life, showing in their countenance, in all their outward appearance, hunger, the need for food - which is a strong need of earthly human life - and they run as much as they can to satisfy these human needs. Other beings, in this age more than in any other, lack a roof and shelter, and Christian hearts feel compelled and obliged to seek for them a shelter, a roof to cover them. All this is fraternal love, manifestations of that immense divine love which is God in the hearts of those who love.

All of you feel something of this vibration of love, something of this supreme need to help, to give of yourselves in one way or another. All of this is within the manifestations of fraternal love, and it pleases the heart of our Divine Teacher immensely. Those who feel this way are within the Divine Law. Christ embraces you all with immense love because each one feels a part of the immense and infinite fraternal love that Christ has in His Heart for all human pains.

I have explained the part that fraternal love means or manifests with regard to the relief of the material needs of the brethren.

It is contained in the law of fraternal love, and therefore in the immense heart of our Master, who has compassion for all our pains, for all our needs; he really wants all to be comforted. If only there were thousands of hearts that felt the need to lavish themselves with help for the needy.

Now there is another way to manifest love for our fellow man. Just as there are physical pains, just as there are physical needs for clothing, for shelter, for food, for light, for fire, for warmth, there are also immense moral needs. There are souls who cry in silence for their moral struggles and their supreme difficulties; those whose hearts are lonely because their loved ones are unloving, forgetting those who gave them life, love, friendship, affection in every form. There are beings who are forgotten by those they love, and this is an immense torment in their heart. The loneliness of the heart that suffers much is an immense moral torment that those of you who have a wife or husband, parents or siblings who love you and offer you their affection may not know. But there are many beings, many lonely souls, who have no vibration of love around them. There are souls who have immense doubts like abysses that bring tremendous despair to their hearts and who walk the world in desolation without feeling understood by anyone. There are souls who feel a supreme

longing for divinity, a supreme longing for God, for the living waters of eternal life to quench their thirst. There are hearts that thirst for divinity, I tell you, that eagerly seek intimate communion with the soul of Christ.

Intimate communion with the Divinity is another way of manifesting fraternal love.

To dedicate one's life to writing works that satisfy those longings of souls that seek the Divinity, who seek the past, present and future truth: souls who long to know what the origins of human evolution were, how terrestrial life began on planet Earth, how this humanity began; souls who want to know what the life of the Christ is and was like at the beginning of its evolution on other planets more advanced than Earth. In short, I do not know if you will be able to understand the supreme longings of the souls who are not looking for material solutions, because they have them all, they do not need a roof, they do not need bread, or shelter, or food, because they have received everything as gifts from God, but they do need spiritual nourishment, whether it is scientific knowledge, or knowledge of the a moral and spiritual order, whether it is , in short, spiritual consolations for their inner, immense desolations, which do not know words.

Well, these souls, beggars of love, beggars of light, wisdom and knowledge, also need fraternal love. The Christ and His messengers must also respond to these needs. It is another way that the Divine Law opens for souls who, due to various special circumstances of life, can no longer dedicate themselves to the material satisfaction of life's needs. And this, either because of lack of physical strength, or because of the burdens of years that weigh upon them, or simply because it is the spiritual path that the Divine Law opens for them to lend themselves as an instrument to receive, to catch the waves of the spiritual realms that want to empty the divine kindnesses on earth, to satisfy the needs of the souls that seek in divinity, in the fullness of divinity, the beauties, the satisfactions and the knowledge that they have not been able to find anywhere.

Now, your brother Hilarion has asked the Divine Law this afternoon to make you understand the multiple ways that the Divinity opens to all souls so that all may fulfill the Law of fraternal Love; each in the sphere, in the form, in the way, and in the capacity and means he has to do so.

Those of you who feel called to fulfill the mandate of the Divine Law

by satisfying the physical needs of so many brothers and sisters who are deprived of shelter, food, clothing, everything that the body needs, do so because you are within the Law of Fraternal Love and within the Heart of Christ who blesses your efforts. Those of you who feel called to write scientific or artistic books or articles to enlighten consciences and souls on certain points that are still obscure to humanity, do it; you are also within the Law of Fraternal Love, within the Heart of the Christ who dictated scientific works in the personality of Antulius, as He does with our great brother Pietro Ubaldi, resident in Brazil, who is dedicated to writing spiritual scientific works for the enlightenment of beings who have reached this capacity and need this knowledge. These dictated works also come from the Divine Master in the personality of Antulius, who was an eminent philosopher and scientist.

Well, that is another path of the Divine Law that is within fraternal love and within the heart of Christ. Because not only the material needs must be met with love for one another, but also the spiritual needs.

Have you ever thought that most of the suicides who have made the tremendous mistake of ending their lives have done so because of this lack of inner enlightenment, because of the lack of a voice that would make them understand what the spiritual life is, what the truth of God is, and how the higher spiritual things are to be understood? Many souls wish for this.

I know many of them and there is one who manifests himself from time to time in our intimate meetings, his name is Carlos. He was a 21-year-old suicide and has been suicidal for three past lives, precisely because he did not have this inner enlightenment, someone to decipher or answer the doubts of his spirit, which made him doubt even Divinity in the face of the injustices he saw and felt in earthly life.

You see how also the inner enlightenment through the beings who dedicate themselves to write down the dictated works of the Higher Masters enters into the ways of God and is within the law of fraternal love; the Christ also blesses their way.

You should meditate on all these things and understand that the words of your brother Hilarion this afternoon come precisely so that you may understand the many ways of God. And so that the thought never enters your mind that he who devotes himself to works other

than those you feel in your heart to be necessary, is going astray on his path. Think that his way is different from yours; he is on another path, he is a brother, only on another path, but he is not going against you, nor should you consider him contrary to your works of charity and love, but simply as a brother whom the Divine Law leads on another way. But always, at the end of the day, you will all find yourselves surrounded by the Master, who will say to you all alike, both to those who have devoted themselves to works of material help and to those who have devoted themselves to the spiritual help of souls: "Come to Me when you have peace in your hearts; all your sins are forgiven you because you have loved much".

May the Light of the Divine Teacher illuminate your minds. Your brother Hilarion wishes this for you.

Until forevermore.

16. The Paths of Infinity

May the Divine Light be among you since you gather together to seek it. To seek the Divine Light, to seek the Divine Clarity, to seek the Divine Knowledge.

Yours is a great ideal and even greater if you have the perseverance to continue in this glorious search. In my opinion, there is nothing greater for a soul than the zeal, the tenacity, the perseverance in seeking the Divine Light, because from there emanates all the good, all the success, all the greatness of human lives, that develop in the great splendor of the Divine Light.

In my last earthly life, among the manuscripts, among the pages that I scribbled and that later became books, I have one that I titled "Mountain Paths". Something that now, to tell the truth, I consider quite insignificant. Because whether it is my law or the events or the opportunities, since I left the last physical matter that clothed me, I have understood many and great things.

If I were to write another book describing human paths, I would not call it "Mountain Paths," but I would call it "Infinity Paths", and it would be more appropriate, more true, and more framed by reality.

Now I understand, as you will understand when you leave your heavy physical matter. You will understand this about the paths in infinity.

Since you talk about the unity of views, opinions and thoughts, since you have greater evolution and greater knowledge, you will also agree with me. It seems to me that the paths of infinity are also infinite for the souls, and what is the path of one is not the path of the other, because these paths were chosen by ourselves or imposed by the higher law - if we are not yet able to choose our own path - many centuries or many ages ago.

This is the panorama that I have observed since my last disincarnation since I had the necessary clarity to understand the eternal landscape. It is the eternal panorama that the investigating spirit sees from the level or point of view in which he has embraced a multitude of souls in order to understand their thoughts, ideals and aspirations.

In truth, I know that my path of infinity in the next life will be like a

continuation of the previous ones.

If in the previous ones I took care of the little things of nature, I took care of flowers, bees, insects in general, the smallest manifestations of nature, in which my soul also found the infinite greatness of this Universal Intelligence: Creator, Preserver and Renewer of all things; in the next life, which I do not know when it will be realized, perhaps I will pass from the small creatures of God -as are the flowers, as are the insects-, I will pass, I say, to study the human souls with their very varied aspects, in their very different forms, ways and ideologies.

When I felt the call of one of your friends from infinite space to come and have this conversation with you, I felt intimately satisfied, for as here in space we understand each other through thought, the one who invited me anticipated that I would feel happy in your midst, for you are thinkers, tolerant, and have already reached that level of evolution where you deeply respect each other's feeling and thinking. Here, I say, is the gateway to great knowledge.

I, who observe the paths of souls in the spiritual world, have come to understand this infinite scale of the evolution of spirits. As one progresses in divine knowledge, as one studies the creative laws that govern the worlds, the spheres, the ether of those spheres, the atmosphere, everything that has to do with the universe in general, as one progresses in this great knowledge, the soul also understands about the infinite paths that exist in the world, in the universe, in the cosmos.

In the infinite space, in the worlds, in the spheres - be it the abode of inferior humanity or the abode of purified humanity - one hardly ever finds two intelligences that vibrate in the same way, that are enlightened by higher knowledge in the same way, and that embrace the infinite heavens in all their grandeur in the same way. There is immeasurable diversity.

No one could think, unless he was a deeply observant psychologist, that all this infinite variety of thought forms, of viewpoints, is heading toward the same endpoint.

When it is reached, all will be at the center of the Supreme Truth, and I, in order to understand and clarify this idea of the infinite variety of thoughts, I imagine each soul as a lighted candle, and that these candles with their own lives are moving toward the same end point,

forming a great light that seems to flood all that distant horizon with its infinite clarity.

From my point of observation, I see that the candles add up to thousands - I say candles to say a floating light in space - and I see these floating lights gliding through the infinite abyss we call space. I imagine that when they all reach that infinite ocean of light that can be seen in the distance and immerse themselves in it, the totality of the lights will become one. To be immersed in that infinite clarity is the moment when all souls who are a spark of humanity will think uniformly, will think one idea, one thing, one thought, and that thought is the Supreme Truth.

But how long, you will say to me, before each one of us, who are a lighted candle in the Infinite, will reach that immense clarity which the humanities, the religions, have called God, Universal Intelligence, Great Atman, Soul of the Worlds, when will it be that we will reach it?

That will be in the secret of the Divinity and in the secret of each one who knows it to a greater or lesser extent, according to his degree of evolution, according to the clarity of his consciousness, according to the will he has to know in order to unite himself with the Divinity, or according to the will he has to sacrifice himself for the benefit of his fellow men. Each of us knows, to a greater or lesser extent, the great distance that separates him from this final point.

If we compare ourselves with the great beings who have preceded us in evolution, with the great redeemers of the humanities, we will find that we have only just begun to set foot on the sacred mountain of that truth of which we dream, of that infinite greatness which we glimpse in our hours of solitary meditation.

And each one, through the path that he has chosen - or that the Divine Law has marked out for him - when he has reached the necessary degree of evolution, without criticizing anyone for the different way of thinking and feeling of his brother who is walking beside him, feels happy and content to walk the path that he consciously knows is marked out for him and that he has chosen, and that it is the best that he can accept to walk the long road sooner and to arrive with his lighted candle at the Eternal Light to which we all long to ascend.

I should not even say "all", for there are those who, on an extremely

diverse evolutionary scale, have no interest whatsoever in knowing anything beyond the things of physical life, preferring to evolve through life itself.

Only those of us who have already seen for many lifetimes the great veil of the Superior - the veil that hides the great and sublime - those of us who have glimpsed the Eternal Mystery through a crack of eternity, are the ones who are eager to climb with our lighted candle in search of the Eternal Light.

You are the ones who want to run up the slope of the dreamed mountain of liberation because you long to know, you long to know to love infinitely. For without knowledge there can be no love for any part of the truth of which we dream. If we want to know, it is because our soul, made, created and formed for love, needs to love something that is above all that we know on the physical plane, and that is why love is the spur that drives us, that pushes us.

If it were not for this infinite longing to love the supreme Beauty, the eternal Truth, and the supreme and eternal Light, we would not make this effort, which we make from time to time to meet, to seek, in the midst of this simple and yet homogeneous group, all that greatness of which your idealistic souls dream.

Continue, then, on the paths of infinity, which may be long, may be difficult, may be full of stumbling blocks, but triumph belongs to the brave, to the determined, to the persevering.

If you are all this, you will be able to reach this inexhaustible source of light, to melt your individual candle, the candle of your soul, the divine spark that was lit so many centuries ago, to immerse it in the great infinite light that is eternal and everlasting love.

Until forevermore.

17. Initiation into Higher Life

Brethren, you are knocking urgently at the sublime door of Divine Knowledge. Behold, in the portico of the Sacred Precinct, a traveler and former companion of the Eternal Path comes to your way and asks you: Do you know what is the Initiation to the Higher Life on this earthly plane?

Before you begin to answer, I will tell you, and together we will analyze your abilities, dispositions and feelings.

Initiation is first and foremost an offering of love to the Eternal Creative Power and to humanity, its highest and most perfect creation.

In order to adjust myself to your limited view as incarnated beings, on a plane as inferior as the terrestrial, I propose a simile that will capture the reality of the moment in your mind.

Suppose that under special circumstances of gratitude, love, desire for good and justice, you wish to present yourself before the august majesty of a mighty king of the earth to offer him something of the best and most precious that you have in your fields, forests, or gardens, or treasures of art, science, or wealth. What do you do, how do you prepare, how do you dress, how do you rehearse a thousand times your appearance, your language, your manners, etc.?

How do you arrange, decorate, and choose again and again the offering you want to bring Him? Think about it.

Now that we have thought it through, let us move from the simile to the reality. It is not a mighty king of the earth who is waiting for you. It is the Creator, Lord and Master of all the worlds that shine by the millions as points of light in the infinite blue ocean that surrounds you.

What leads you to seek Initiation? Immediately you answer me: The desire for Light, for Knowledge, for Justice, for Beauty and for Love.

Very well! It is your level of evolution that enables you to feel these desires.

It is, therefore, the inevitable and inescapable hour that strikes in eternity for every soul that, in distant ages, began its great career of eternal progress.

Remember that the Christ, our Divine Teacher, repeated many times:

"God gives His light to the humble and denies it to the proud".

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God".

You must begin, then, by recognizing yourselves as what all creatures are: little particles of divinity which, like iron on the anvil or like gold in the crucible, we strike with blows to shape our personality until we come to resemble that Divine Power. We have come from that Divine Power as a spark, and we must return to it as a great living flame capable of giving light and warmth to a great number of souls. We are nothing and we can be so much!

Convinced of our insignificance in virtues, but with the capacity to overcome them, let us analyze the other part of Christ's axiomatic affirmation: "*Purity of heart as a necessary condition for the Divine Light to be given to us*".

What does this purity of heart demand, you ask? It demands Love..., nothing but Love for every creature of God that crosses your path.

In your heart, if it is pure, there must be no aversion, no jealousy, no resentment, no envy, no arrogance, no intolerance; all these are signs that selfishness is not dead in you, and "where selfishness lives, love does not live".

I invite you, then, to make a deep and meticulous examination of your inner world, keeping your thoughts fixed on these opening words of my teaching, of this moment.

Initiation is an offering of love to the Eternal Creative Power and to humanity, which is His creation. Of course, it demands renunciations, sacrifices and abnegations. Is your soul ready to make them? Be your own judge, with the noble sincerity that must be the basis and foundation of every wisely initiated spiritual life.

I leave you alone with God and your conscience.

Divine Wisdom and Eternal Power overflow upon the souls who, under the right conditions, pass through the lintel of the sublime door of Divine Knowledge.

Your brother forever, **Hilkar of Talpaken**.

18. What Temptation should you Beware of?

Peace be upon you.

Tonight I Myself will be your Teacher to repeat once more My Word of another decisive hour for My Work: "*Watch and pray so as not to fall into temptation, for the spirit is strong in will and love but weak in matter*".

What temptations will those of this hour be for you when you begin for the thousandth time to realize my eternal legacy of fraternal love?

You have been set apart from the crowd by the strength of your love and mine, because the time has come for another Word of mine, spoken years ago in this same place, to be fulfilled in you: "*I leave you as blank books in which the scattered ones of mine will come to stamp their names and form with you in the ranks of the little Christs who will represent me by Word and example in this last hour*".

Then you will be tempted to open your arms and your heart to shelter all the castaways of life in this sacred retreat where you have come to seek the intimate approach to the Divinity as a means to finally reach the summit of the mountain of liberation that will make you the owner of the divine powers to save what is still salvageable from the darkness in which the unconscious humanity is drowning.

Let the thread of Eternal Love do for you what is Justice in Love, and do not go out in its desperate search, for once again you would be swept away by the current, without being able to save those who perish, without saving yourselves.

It is the tremendous hour of Divine Justice in which the inexorable Law must be fulfilled in all those who, having the Light in their hands, let it be extinguished innumerable times.

Do not think that all those who suffer in soul or body are willing to make the slightest effort to free themselves from the cause of their suffering.

You cannot again spoil my work of love and the great works done by my messengers and collaborators of the kingdom of God, in the final hour of this cycle of evolution.

The second temptation I want to protect you from, because it is frequent and common in souls like yours, is the one that makes you see your smallness and weakness as an insurmountable barrier in contrast to the magnitude of the work that has been designed for you in your mental horizon.

With no other means than your will and your love that impels you to realize My millennial dreams, you sometimes feel intimidated when you take the first steps, like children when they begin to walk in this world of stumbling and darkness.

And if, to overcome the first temptation, you must close yourselves within this narrow circle of those who are drawn by Me to this retreat, chosen long ago by divine design, to overcome the second temptation you must spread the wings of your spirit and let it plunge, in solitary and deep meditation, into the Divine Power that is Infinite Wisdom and Infinite Love. Out of this ineffable union will rise like a living flame that faith which moves mountains and causes water to spring from the rocks and flowers to bloom from the millennial ruins.

You are experiencing fraternal love in its purest and highest manifestation. It is for this love that I have eternally promised that when you reach this crucial point of your inner life, "*the Father and I will take up our abode in your heart*"; which assures the possession of the divine powers for the realizations that will come from your efforts and renunciations in this final hour of your earthly journey.

All the works of God begin from the smallest human smallness, as if the sovereign majesty of the Supreme Power wished to make His creatures understand that He is all. He asks of them only the absolute and perfect surrender of their will and love.

If you have done so and are doing so at this time, you have nothing to fear, for you are only responsible for discretion, prudence, caution and constant vigilance in all the steps of your life. So that the peace, illuminated by the radiance of heaven, that your brothers in the spiritual world have wished to create for you, may last for you.

For your inner tranquillity, always think that your Master is watching over you, and that His thought is enveloping you like a motherly veil that will never leave you uncovered.

May the blessing of the Father be upon you through me in this solemn hour of a realization so long dreamed of.

Until forevermore.

19. God gives His light to the Humble and Denies it to the Proud

May the Divine Light be in your minds, today and always, as it was for me in the distant days when my soul was filled with anxiety for the knowledge of the Divine Truth, when the Law suddenly presented to me the Man-Light, Prince Abel, as I called him, to open for me paths among the eternal snows.

This is your sister, **Walkyria of Kiffauser**, whom you know more by this name than by the others I have had over the centuries.

I see you in a time of crisis in your life. I have often seen myself in more difficult, deeper, and harsher moments than yours.

There are lives in eternity that always seem destined to overcome obstacles, to leap almost insurmountable barriers, to ford impassable rivers, to cross seemingly endless deserts. I was one of them; you are one of them too, in part, for you are surrounded by difficulties created by your own brethren.

These are the chasms that must be bridged in order to live eternally, embracing the ideal we have chosen. The merit is in this, not in an easy path among flowering meadows and soft mosses when walking, not in valleys full of shadows and oases where at every step we find plenty of fresh water, of tasty and sweet fruits, of starry and soft skies, of fresh breezes that caress you when walking, what merit would you have with that?

The Christ Himself, the Man-Light, who enchanted and enraptured all of you and me, lived this difficult life of struggles, of great depths, of enormous precipices, in order to leap over them and achieve the final victory. What is important is that the soul be determined beforehand to maintain unshakable firmness, already knowing that it will be fought and knowing also that it will never yield to the force of evil.

This firm willpower is necessary beforehand to triumph on all roads and in all kinds of tasks. In addition, it is necessary to have a temper of steel, coupled with an immeasurable love that is always and always offered to the beings that pass by his side; I would almost say that the latter is the most essential attribute.

Most of the souls that make up our Christian Fraternity belonged to the Kobda Fraternity, the Dakthylos Fraternity, the Flamen Fraternity and the Essene Fraternity. The schools of Christ are always the same,

although it's true that some souls come through the ages to join the ancient prehistoric legions.

These are the fathers, mothers, patriarchs, and matriarchs of the divine teaching of the Lord; the newcomers are the young paladins who will continue the work in the new age, guided by the old ones who have gone before them.

Many, the majority of those who make up the Christian Fraternity, live in fear of what will become of it when the Foundress Sister is gone from the physical plane. How little do those who harbor such despair know the Divine Law! How little faith they have in Providence who think thus! For hundreds of years, the Divine Law has been marking the way and the directions to be followed. Why, then, do those who believe in the Divine Law, those who say they believe in its plans, those who know that the Man-Light is guiding this humanity, live in fear of what will happen to a foundation built under its aegis? What will happen after the disappearance of the instrument used by the Law to establish the heavens in this part of the earth?

I tell you that the Divine Law is never defeated by human contingencies. Events may be delayed, it is true, but they inevitably come to fulfillment as the Divine Law intended. Sometimes the hindrances come from unconscious creatures, but the creatures who cause the hindrances pay dearly for the consequences of their unconsciousness; for their inability to see with the Divine Light, which is denied to none, so that they may see and know the Divine Plans. And this denial is due to the pride that sometimes accompanies many of those who believe and call themselves spiritualists, but who, being overly devoted to outward works, which they of course believe to be good, neglect the main thing: the cultivation of their own inwardness to be able to perceive the Divine Light, to understand the designs of God, and to support them with due efficiency.

They will say that they did not have this knowledge, that they could not have this and that perception. I tell you that the word of the Christ is confirmed: "*God gives His light to the humble and denies it to the proud*". Those who are in the spiritualistic and Christian ranks do not have the Divine Light because they have neglected to remove from their inner world the evil brambles of pride and selfishness and do not leave room for the Divine Light to penetrate.

That is why the Guides of the Christian Fraternity so earnestly recommend prayer, meditation, through which beings come to know their own shortcomings and try to eliminate them.

My presence at this moment is not only to encourage you in your path, but also to warn you against some spiritualists, your brothers and sisters, who misinterpret the word of the Divine Master when He says, "*It is time*".

He has repeated to you many times: "*It is time*". He does not mean that it is time for you to go out in the streets and squares to spread His teaching. He does not mean that it is time for you to open hospices to gather the homeless, nor to open hospitals or sanitariums to heal the sick; nor is it time for you to go into deserted and desolate regions to preach to those who have not yet known the doctrine of their Savior; nor is it time for you to go through the lands of Africa to go into those unexplored jungles in search of the savages to redeem them.

He does not mean that it is the time for these great undertakings for the redemption of humanity, because it is not the time to undertake new works of external apostolate. What was to be done in the Law for the redemption of mankind has already been done.

Didn't He do it in nine messianic lives? Didn't all His disciples, who followed Him immediately after His departure to the Kingdom of God, do it in these 20 centuries? The hour of the redeeming apostles has passed. It is time for Divine Justice and for the souls who have entered the Savior's streams to try to purify themselves and to assimilate all the superior knowledge given by Him, coming from His teaching over the centuries, so that in the new era that is coming, they will be able to guide the new generations, builders of a new humanity that is to come.

This is what the Master means when he says, "*It is time*". All other works that are begun as charitable works, as they are commonly called today, will live a transient life and will end up disappearing in the confused mass of the catastrophes that are to come.

For this is not the hour to undertake new foreign apostolates and new charitable works; what should have been done has already been done, and now humanity is completely divided, divided between the faithful disciples of Christ and the followers of Antichrist.

Then what you should do is to return to the life of the Essenes, not that you should retreat to solitary and uninhabited caves, but to the life of prayer, study, and work. It is in this life of solitude, of retreat, of detachment from the world, as much as possible, that you should achieve the complete purification of the spirit. The Divine Light will descend in torrents upon those who prepare themselves in this way

to be effective leaders and teachers of the coming generations. This is the meaning of the phrase of the Christ: "*It is time*". Therefore, you will understand that the initiatives that come to you from outside or from your own brothers, trying to divert your attention from what is most important, must fall on you like the rain that comes, wets you a little and then dries up. This is what you all need to be guides of the humanities in this hour: humility and selflessness.

The love that has sustained the Christian Fraternity since its foundation cannot and will not disappear, even if this sister were to leave her physical matter. She herself in another body, or another spirit, also of immense and unselfish love, capable of forgetting herself to think of others; the Divine Law will provide in this sense, and the Christian Fraternity will follow its path, its path of eternal sowing of love, hope, light and happiness.

May the words of your sister Walkyria serve you to know and meditate on what is the path to follow spiritually.

"It is time" to be like Christ in the midst of humanity and to love as Christ loved.

May His love and His light enlighten you.

Until forevermore.

20. Feeling God within Yourself

May the Divine Light of the Father shine upon your souls that you may understand, as I wish, my teaching of this evening.

I want you to finally learn to feel God within yourselves so that His sovereign greatness, His ineffable beauty and His eternal love may be reflected in all your actions, in all your life, even as wandering sparks.

Many of you have heard me tell this evocative legend as a metaphor: *"A man learned that there was a treasure hidden in a distant land, and he felt in his soul the longing to conquer it.*

"And there he went, day after day, bridging chasms, wading through swamps, crossing deserts, seas and jungles, mountains and snows..., and there he went as a wandering pilgrim, as an eternal traveler, feeling that his feet were bleeding under the hot sands and the sharp pebbles,...feeling that his hands were bleeding, groping in the dark, pushing aside the brambles to clear the way... feeling that his heart was bleeding as he walked on, for ingratitude, abandonment, disillusionment and deception penetrated him like a steel stiletto. And the traveler went on...

"The wild beasts howled in his path, threatening to devour him..."

"The heated sands, stirred by the desert wind, rose like giant waves to bury him in their bosom.

"The crows came in flocks from the abandoned ruins that crisscrossed the desert, and the flapping of their black wings, like the hurricane that rages in the jungle, darkened his path and filled his mind with dread....

"And the hissing of the serpents and the furies of the tempest and the terror of the jungle populated by evildoers and the fears of thirst and the torments of hunger and fatigue, of cold and loneliness, of darkness, all rose up before him to twist his path....

"But he went on, because there was a hidden treasure in a distant land that he longed to conquer for himself and for all those whom his heart loved."

That man was "I" who, day after day, ran along the endless paths of evolution to feel God in me with all His greatness and all His love, and then to pour Him out like a divine rain on all the souls who truly seek and love Him.

For two million years I have been running in search of this treasure, and behold, when I have found it and have it within me, I come to you to give it to you to the extent that your desires request it, to the extent that your efforts deserve it.

To feel God within yourselves is the hidden treasure, the supreme bliss, that we can attain even in the dark prison of physical matter.

"Master, how can we feel the greatness of God within each one of us?", I feel that you are asking me with your thoughts and the deep longing of your hearts.

I tell you, those of you who seek with undue eagerness the material things and the fleeting goods of the earth, you will not be able to feel the greatness of the Father within you, because you fill your soul with other greatness and other desires that will never give you joy or peace.

Those of you who, in your daily lives and family conversations, fill your minds with coarse images that further arouse the low instincts of animality, cannot feel the divine harmonies, nor the eternal radiance of Supreme Beauty, nor the gentle effusions of Supreme Love, for the abode of your soul is filled with foolish lights that go on and off, with enervating and heavy flowers that open at dawn and wither at dusk.

Those of you who, because of your irascibility and hardness of character, cause bitterness among the beings around you and disturb the peace of your brothers, cannot feel the divine song of the Eternal Goodness, because the pain you cause is a bronze wall that you erect around your spirit, preventing the divine chords of the celestial music from reaching it.

You seek yourselves too much, even in the noblest and holiest actions you perform. And because you seek yourselves, you find nothing more than that. And Eternal Love, Supreme Goodness, and Divine Beauty cannot penetrate you because you are full of yourselves.

In your human loves, in all your affections, in your works of charity, in your spiritual aspirations, in almost all the impulses of your being, you concentrate only on seeking your own satisfaction, on seeking yourselves, causing Me the deep pain of making useless My long and painful holocaust to seek for you the hidden treasure of the true and only happiness: That is, to feel within yourselves the Uncreated Beauty, the Supreme Goodness, and the Eternal Love of the Father, even while you are in physical matter, which is the glorious summit, the radiant peak, to which the spirit can reach through effort, detachment and renunciation.

My children, truly open your souls to spiritual things; the hidden treasure that your Master obtained with so many sacrifices will be poured over you, a soft and fertile dew that will make the divine flowers of peace, love and joy bloom abundantly around you; flowers that are lasting and stable because they emanate from God.

I bless you and I ask the Father for His Divine Light so that you may know how to understand me.

21. The Loneliness of God's Apostle

Sweeter and more tender than the harmony of your instruments, I hear the united voice of your souls floating in the infinite immensity in search of light, peace and love.

And since Divine Goodness never refuses to give itself to those who lovingly seek it, I send you my thought, which I will break down for you this afternoon in intimate communication, the answer to a stubborn idea that I discover in the brain that serves as my transmitter: *"the loneliness of God's Apostle"*.

Imagine a vast desert of yellowish, shifting sands that the wind raises like a dust of fire. And in this desert, a large, feverish, restless and turbulent caravan seeks, without finding, the soft and fresh calm of the oasis.

When they finally found the oasis, they thought to enjoy it as long as the fruits of this land and the water of this spring would last.

The huge caravan rests, relaxes, eats, drinks and enjoys itself in a noisy din that soon makes them forget the end of their journey.

But there's one traveler who's too restless to accept this slow pace, and as soon as he's had a few sips of water and a light meal, he takes up his pilgrim's staff again and sets off on his own. For in the distance, as if in the brightness of a lighted sky, he glimpses a land of enchantment, a land of promise, where there is neither death, nor pain, nor evil!

Soon he sees that the immense caravan is far away, devoted to pleasure and rest, and even the lost echoes of its noisy feast reach him.

How lonely is the traveler in the midst of that immensity of shifting and heated sands... And when the wind shakes and drags them, that scourge of fire burns his face, and the dry branches driven by the hurricane tear his flesh, and his blood gushes out in thick drops, leaving reddish traces in the sand.

How lonely is the traveler in the midst of the storm!

Such is the figure that shapes the reality of your earth, when a spirit advanced in the ways of God runs through it with feverish

zeal, always alone. Why?

The loneliness of the Apostle of God, who cannot be closely followed by those who accompany him on the long and arduous journey!

Apostle of God, you who are advancing alone towards the holy mountain of liberation and glory! Your caravan rests and is lonely in pleasure, far away, because for them the present pleasure is more valuable than the future happiness, and the light of the feast attracts it much more than the clarity of the distant dawns that you see within reach of your efforts and your yearning!... Its heavy march grieves you. Your deep loneliness saddens you, and your soul is filled with anguish as you look in vain for another shoulder to lean on..., another heart that understands your secret..., the divine secret of Eternal Love that drives you, that pulls you, that seems to give you wings to climb to the summit with less fatigue.

Apostle of God, loneliness is your inheritance! It was mine. It is that of all of us who, united in the great caravan of the new humanities, are advancing with long steps and forced marches, those marches that they do not want or cannot impose on themselves.

Apostle of God!...cheer up, take new breaths and new energies, for although it may seem to you that only the whistling of the wind picks up your enlightened songs, and that only the parched sands you tread absorb your tears of disappointment and despair before the inertia of your caravan, other invisible travelers of the immensity march to the rhythm of your steps, vibrating to the same tone, and like you, glimpse the greatness and glory of God spreading like the light of dawn over the earth.

Meditate on my words tonight, you who seek God through the purification of your spirit to merit divine union.

May the pain and anguish of earthly life never stop your ascent to the summit.

22. Crafters of Thought

Glory to God in the infinite immensity and peace on Earth to men of good will!

Out of the mists of past ages, by the Justice of the Divine Law, there emerges at this moment a day of my earthly life when Aelohin, my guide, took me to the summit of Mount Horeb to calm my immense longing to draw back the veils that hid from the men of that generation the principles of the terrestrial globe given to them as a dwelling place, in fulfillment of the inscrutable arcana of the Divinity.

And as if the brambles of the mountain were on fire, I saw a small white cloud rise in the vivid brightness. It rose and rose on the bluish horizon, and then, like a majestic airship with its sails unfurled, it sailed into the immensity until it became a gigantic nebula.

Great shreds were torn from it, as if a magician's hand had unfurled the white veils of the virgins of Zion to the wind. They stirred up dizzying whirlpools within themselves, producing huge magnetic currents and forces of attraction that defy definition.

I saw them bend in curved rays until they formed spheres that seemed to follow and at the same time flee from each other, more and more condensed. It was as if in a whirl of light and fire, or in an explosion of vivid colors and electric discharges, the immeasurable abyss had been torn open.

Thus, in a few short hours, the work of long centuries was shown to me. And the divine vision of Mount Horeb taught Moses what he could not have glimpsed in many years of contemplation...

The tremendous force of attraction torn from the neighboring planetary systems, worlds of more advanced evolution, including the glorious Venus, that so closely came to be twinned

with this Earth that had just emerged from the radiant Divine energy.

Gas, water and fire followed one another at a dizzying pace that lasted for centuries. Until, at last, the terrestrial globe, destined to be the cradle of so many and so great civilizations, could harbor the germ of life in its crust, which was first wrapped in the crystal of water and then in blankets of snow.

From Mount Horeb, on the radiant stage of the Eternal Light, I contemplated the first steps of life and its unprecedented effort to manifest itself in the multiple and infinite forms that you know and do not know.

Small monsters and enormous monsters, rudimentary rehearsals of what in a distant future would be the most accomplished manifestation of beauty, of form and expression, began to crawl heavily, as if they were aware that an enormity of centuries would contemplate them in this state, which future ages would qualify as "the dreadful manifestation of life.

The beings of the most remote past and the beings of the most advanced future paraded before the ecstatic soul of the seer of Mount Horeb.

Men gliding like winged beings over the surface of the globe, and men in fiery vapors, like the chariots of fire of Enoch and Elijah, misshapen sketches of the magnificent truth that the future would know. All this long pilgrimage of human evolution extracted from the pen of Moses that poem which, corrupted by the incomprehension of his contemporaries, has reached the present generations under the name of "Genesis"; a poem which I shall one day break down for you from the vast living museum of the Eternal Light.

Behold, I have come, in my discourse this evening, from the evolution of globes and spheres, of worlds and nebulae, to the ascending unfoldment of mentalities. To say to you, men of the present hour, whom I saw on Mount Horeb as "Crafters of Thought," by means of which you will become either little gods, creators of beauty and goodness, or evil genii, sowers of pain

and crime in the midst of humanity!

You will be creative gods if, with the luminous wave of your thought of love, you know how to gather Living Forces in their immense realms, waiting only for the impulse of your mental command, to become tender winged children: The Anteros of ancient mythology, the Cherubs or Guardian Angels of modern times, the Fairies or beneficent Genii of medieval legends, to serve as a protective and beneficent nimbus to your loved ones.

Conscious men of the Magna Force of Thought..., be little gods, creators of good and justice, of peace and love among men, in contrast to the evil genii, creators also, to their detriment, of the dark entities that hinder and twist the paths of men.

Conscious beings listening to me..., be you gods creators of good and justice, of beauty and love, with the powerful magic of your thought vibrating in the same tone of the Eternal and Divine Thought!

Men of the present hour, knowing the power which the Most High has placed at your disposal in the stupendous mental powers, sing united in the concert of the elevated Intelligences whom, after having led humanities to glory and light, have vanished in the Eternal Clarity as a resonance of this immortal hymn:

“Glory to God in the immensity of the infinite heavens and peace to the beings of good will”.

23. Active Life, Contemplative Life

Peace be with you.

You said to me: "Master! Open for me the door of the sublime Temple of Love, where the base and transitory things are extinguished and die, where the clamor of passions and the cries of selfishness are silenced forever!

Oh, my beloved, this is what I wanted you to arrive at, and you have arrived at last!

It is now time to undertake the great flight that will take you to that state of consciousness in which you will come to understand the difference between human passionate love, which sometimes leads you astray, and the love of Truth and Justice, which makes you seek God, supreme Truth and supreme Justice.

One more effort and you will understand it, as you understand the light of the candles you have just extinguished and the perfume of the flowers you cultivate with love; as you understand the freshness of the waters that flow gently at your feet, the song of the birds, the brightness of the stars, and all that lives, pulsates, and breathes in the bosom of God.

You have heard it to the point of exhaustion: that the love of God is peace and tranquility for the Soul, it is ineffable calmness of the spirit, which seems to doze off in a sweet oblivion of all that is perishable and fleeting, when it has reached that state of consciousness which expects nothing from the earth or the world, because it has found God-Love within itself.

My discourse today will be a sketch of what the life of a continuator of the Kobdas should be, one who seeks *to extract from all things what is most beautiful in them*.

Your life cannot be that of an anchorite in the desert, nor can it be a life of running after a business that absorbs you with inordinate zeal.

Your life must be one of perfect order and harmony. A *contemplative life* that leads you to the knowledge of God and His inexorable laws, and an *active life* dedicated to the work that sustains physical matter and allows you to do good to your fellow men.

This was the way of the Kobdas, the Dakthylos and the Essenes, who in their life of elevated contemplation did not forget the sick, the suffering and the tormented in body and soul.

My disciple Hilarion has told you in detail about my *active life*

during all the years of my last earthly journey, in which I never neglected the inner ***contemplative life***, which is union with God. For I had to receive in order to be able to give to my brothers. And when I had given all that was great and strong in me, I would feel exhausted and sometimes even pessimistic. And then I would ask myself: Wouldn't so much effort be wasted for this humanity that still sleeps in unconsciousness and ignorance?

And sometimes I cried in silence, feeling my soul weakened, impoverished and alone.

But for the soul thus pained, there also comes the Hour of Light, the Hour of Divine Compensation, in which all that it has given to its fellows is returned to it a hundredfold, and the soul then ascends in a swift race toward the Divinity.

Love for divine things will make you clearly understand these two paths which I have spoken of, and which must form one in your life. For you can make your work a continuous prayer if you think that work is a law emanating from God and that you are fulfilling His will when you do it with love.

In the *active life* you give your energies, and the *contemplative life* is the sovereign power that overflows you and returns to you all that you have given to your brothers and to your work.

If only you could appreciate the greatness that can reach your mind through meditation and silence!

If only you could see how thousands of intelligences called "Candles of Mercy" gather around you, collecting your thoughts as one collects rain, and pouring them on souls that are thirsty and tormented in the midst of the agony of life! You have no idea how, in the silence of meditation, your soul takes possession of the divine things that inundate it with peace and love, for God is Love and Peace!

When you feel lonely and abandoned, ask the Lord to grant you the kind of love that lifts you up from the Earth and makes you ascend at intervals to the heavens of God, where His angels feel and live such love.

You should never give in to sadness, to pessimism, to discouragement, because even in the midst of the fatigue and weariness of life, you know very well that whatever you ask the Father for your soul in my name, He will grant it to you.

Some more, some less, you all carry shadows and sorrows around you. And sometimes you may have even thought of ending your

desperate and useless life, but not much time will have passed without you seeing a distant star shining on your horizon like a votive lamp. And then you will have blessed the Father and said: *Thank you, Lord, for this new Light that illuminates my steps, for this thread of pure water that quenches my thirst, for this friendly shadow that accompanies my journey through the windswept desert!*

You also can't imagine the great and good works you do in your hours of silence, separated from the maddening dizziness of human pleasures.

My beloved ones! **Active** and **contemplative life** was my life and the life of all those who, in my name, have prepared the paths for the spirit that seeks the knowledge of God on Earth.

Love, prayer and silence are the gentle currents that lead the soul to this multiple life of inner and outer activity.

The active and inner (contemplative) life was that of all my apostles and missionaries who filled their earthly days with works of love for the humanity of their time.

In every corner of this planet there are souls who seek me and call me, some have not yet been able to find me.

And you have been by my side for so long, listening to my words! Is it not time for you to be able to transmit my teaching by word and example to our brothers and sisters?

Remember that I told you that I would leave you as little Christs in my place on Earth; learn to value true love for one another as the greatest treasure God can give you.

May Peace be with you always.

24. My Kingdom is not of this World

From the union of your thoughts and mine has come the marvel of this approach.

I see on your mental horizon, like golden fireflies flickering in the darkness, the memories that I also relive in these days when you commemorate my last holocaust for the salvation of this humanity. And since I feel the anguished vibration that emanates from your spirit, tortured by deep and bitter disappointments and fatigued by burdens that become harder to carry every day, I want to answer tonight all your mental questions, all those innumerable "why's" that are released to fly to me like wounded little birds.

I will answer you with a few brief words uttered in another distant hour to shatter the illusion of my people who dreamed of greatness and material power: "*My kingdom is not of this world*".

Vast ages have passed, and the centuries have flowed away like dust blown by the wind. And they still vibrate, like golden nebulae in infinite space, your words and mine, as I seal forever my alliance with you, who willingly shared with me the painful sacrifices of human redemption.

You were 700,000 spirits gathered in a magnificent assembly on a higher plane of light and harmony, peace and infinite bliss.

Far away, in a vast gloomy abyss, a globe rolled in the darkness like a black bubble in the immensity. The globe grew in size before your eyes until the Earth was clearly outlined, populated by a primitive humanity that had recently evolved from inferior species. Pointing it out to you with the fiery thread of my thought, I said clearly: "*Behold, for this humanity, through the unconsciousness of its own backwardness, will rise against you and sacrifice you in all the forms invented by wickedness and selfishness; it will open channels through which your blood and tears will flow; it will fasten you like beasts to the chariots of its power; it will make fuel for its infernal bonfires with your martyred bodies and squeeze your hearts like a ripe fruit to drink your vital*

fluid in its orgies of blood and crime”.

You interrupted my words with a magnificent concert of voices united in the delirium of love, hope and faith: "*What does love care about pain and death?*" The angels of God, who in their thousands contemplated this radiant apotheosis of love and faith, stretched out their hands over you and poured out the infinite effluvium of Eternal Love, like a divine dew of vitality, of energy, of delirious and feverish enthusiasm.

And you, in a gigantic circle, like the eternal dance of the stars, continued to sing around me with growing enthusiasm, "*What does love care about pain and death?*"

But because a moment of glory and love in infinite clarity is not the same as going step by step and century by century through life on lower planes, your faith sometimes darkens, your hope withers like an exotic flower exposed to all winds, and your love trembles with cold before ingratitude, abandonment, forgetfulness, and betrayal.

Sometimes you offer yourselves in constant sacrifices, in deep renunciations, where even the essence of your tenderness and your life are burned and melted. Yet, you go away empty-handed, without a little flower of gratitude, without a crumb of affection, without a ray of light to illuminate the darkness of your solitary path.

It is in such moments that I send you my thoughts to tell you: "*My Kingdom is not of this world*". You are travelers passing through..., eternal pilgrims of the ideal, voluntary exiles in a world of spiritual darkness where your lamps are extinguished, but Love rekindles them.

Amidst the dreadful and icy shadows that surround you, you grope, with your outstretched hands and your yearning heart, for other beloved hands to clasp yours and another brotherly heart to share the anguish and agony of the road... And your hands sink into the unfathomable emptiness, and the anxiety of your heart subsides into a long sob that is lost in the immensity, without answer.

And in such painful moments, my voice repeats to you as a vibration of love that reaches you from afar: *“My Kingdom is not of this world”*. Those who, being mine, dream of material greatness and perishable treasures, putting them before the satisfaction of fulfilled duty and satisfied mission, are mistaken in their way.

“My kingdom is not of this world,” and if you are mine from so distant ages, it is at my side that you will see your eternal dreams of light, of glory, of ineffable bliss come true, when your holocaust is fulfilled as I fulfilled mine, you will be able to repeat my last words pronounced on Earth: *“It is finished!”*

When the winds of life extinguish your lamp and envelop you in darkness; when your voice is lost without answer in the loneliness of emptiness; when your illusions and hopes fade away like lifeless flowers carried away by the wind; when your spring runs dry and you are burned by the thirst for the Infinite, think of your Master who will be at your side to tell you: *“in My Kingdom, which is not of this world, I am waiting for you with the eternal crown of souls that you have saved with your love of centuries; come then to possess it with Me in the divine feast of love, of everlasting bliss conquered by your perseverance in Our grand work of human liberation.”*

And then I will say to you the eternal word that consecrates all the anointed ones: *“Possess for all eternity the Kingdom you have conquered, My heroic missionaries of Love, Truth and Faith”*.

Until forevermore.

25. What Is the True Spiritual Life?

Your faithful friend, **Hilarion of Mount Nebo**, has been granted permission from the Divine Law to share this meditation with you this evening.

What are we to meditate on if not on something that can be deduced from the beautiful reading you have just heard: the life of Adamu or Adam, as the people have commonly called him.

It is the life of the righteous, "*the life of the true man, consecrated to the spiritual life*," that you are trying to realize amidst the turmoil and hecatomb of this tragic world in which you live.

How to fulfill the tranquil and serene beauties of the true spiritual life is what I will talk about this afternoon, hoping that my words will make the true spiritual life easier, sweeter, softer, and more understandable.

You know too well from sad experience that the spiritual life is completely distorted by human misconceptions.

Some believe that the spiritual life consists in wearing sackcloth, withdrawing into solitary cloisters, running the beads of the rosary, praying long hours, and leading an austere life of penance, mortification, fasting, and physical self-punishment in a way that is almost unbearable for human life. This leads to that austere, incomprehensible ostracism which sours the character and produces an endless number of physical illnesses. This is not spiritual life.

Others, unfortunately, mix worldly pursuits and the joys of a life of amusement and pleasure with prayers, periodic retreats, and an endless number of practices that also do not lead to true spiritual life.

If we want to live the real spiritual life in this world, we have to become a reflection, however dim, of the Divine Teacher, because He was truly the Spirit who was totally devoted to the spiritual life.

Without shutting himself up in monasteries, without retreating into solitude, without living far from humanity, he lived the life of the Apostle, totally consecrated to the good of his fellow men and women and to intimate union with the Divine.

What is the spiritual life? It is the intimate union with the Divinity. But this union does not turn the being into a sullen, withdrawn person who flees from his fellow human beings and isolates himself in idle contemplation, without participating in any of the activities proper to human nature.

Just as the Divine Teacher did, the spiritual life is to live with all the

fellow human beings, sharing their joys and sorrows, healing their diseases, alleviating their pains, trying to understand all the agonies of the souls in the different situations they face in life.

It is true that the soul needs moments of solitude. This is true. For the ancient scripture of the Prophet Isaiah said it well: *"Go into solitude, and there I will make you know who I am, your God"*.

It means that in the solitude of meditation the soul can understand the Divine Greatness, listen in its intimate Self to the commandments, advice and inspirations of the Divinity for its own life and also for the life of relationship with its fellow human beings.

This is meditation. This is what we, the Guides of the Christian Fraternity, have always advised to those who were kind enough to listen to our advice. Our discourses have always tended to make of all the souls who have listened to us true spirits consecrated to that inner life which brings the soul into intimate union with the Divinity. From this union comes the development of the great faculties of being.

This is the emergence of those inner powers with which the human spirit is endowed to do good in all forms: to cure sickness, to alleviate pain, to prevent crime, to radiate from itself all the goodness, all the greatness, all the Love that emanates from the Divinity; this can be done by the being who is united with the Divinity.

"If you love me, said the Master, as I love you, and if you love one another, I will come to you and make my abode in your heart".

If the Christ, with all His divine powers, takes up residence in our hearts and dwells in us, we will be able to do all the works of goodness, justice and love that He has done. When He did these works, they drew the admiration of all the multitudes, who called them miracles, as if they were stupendous wonders that only a God could do. From there came the error of believing in miracles, of believing that Jesus of Nazareth, the person of the Christ, was God Himself. And the error has continued down through the centuries and ages.

It is true that a purified soul at the level of Christ evolution is a part of God Himself. That is why an ancient philosopher said: *"We are all gods, because we carry within us a part of God; a reflection of God, who, in the evolution of ages and centuries, will one day make that admirable fusion of all souls in the Divinity itself."*

That is why the Messiah of the East - as Buddha was called - said in giving a definition of God: *"It is the union of all purified souls."* This means that all the souls that have reached perfect evolution are

merged into a single living flame. And they form that great and eternal Divinity, that enduring energy, creator of worlds, suns and stars, that keeps the universe in perfect harmony.

Now, you will probably say that your brother Hilarion flies too high in his imagination, in his creations, in his thoughts.

Believe me, all the beings who inhabit all the worlds are being called to take these gigantic flights. And even though this is a planet of atonement, of learning and testing, believe me, if you come out triumphant from the trials that you are going through, you will take a giant step in your evolution. And something more, you will come closer to the supreme Divinity that you carry within yourselves, in your inner world, which is sometimes lulled to sleep by the fatuities of life. Because the small, fragile, and fickle things absorb you too much. And you forget that you carry within you an essence of God, and you forget that if you devote yourself a little to meditating on it, that same deep conviction will lead you to the desire to expand yourself, spiritually speaking, to reach that supreme perfection where souls embrace each other, love each other, intimately espouse that Divinity, and unite with others to constitute those heavens of God that the Divine Teacher called "the Kingdom of God".

All these things I am telling you can be found in your meditation, when you seek union with the Divinity through prayer.

That is the real spiritual life. You will know that you have had intimate contacts with the Divinity when you come out of your solitary alcove where you will have done this meditation. You will know that the Divinity has been present at your side and that invisible presences have accompanied your meditation, and that God has penetrated your intimate self, and that you are one with Him, when you come out of this meditation feeling more tolerant of your neighbor's faults and feeling more full of love for all, with more desire to renounce the small, fickle and transitory things of life.

If you persevere in this form of meditation, you will end up seeing the passing of all the things of the world as secondary, because the first thing for you is the life of your spirit, which is eternal, just as God is eternal, from whom it emanates.

You will see the things of life, whether pleasant or unpleasant, as things of secondary importance that should not completely fill or absorb your life; for nothing will move you to the point of causing you the dizziness of despair that sometimes afflicts men walking through

earthly valleys.

I myself, in my many lifetimes as an incarnate - like you - have experienced those agonizing moments of despair, of disorientation, of the black darkness that envelops the soul and prevents it from seeing the path it must follow.

This would not happen if we would seek, as we should, in prayer, the union with the Divinity.

In the Christian Fraternity - a humble and modest school but especially dedicated to the cultivation of the spirit - there should not be the idea of wasting time in long vocal prayers or in learning by heart the prayers that others have thought and created, because this is not true meditation.

True meditation is that which the feeling of each spirit inspires it to say or think, for prayer is silent. It is nothing more than the thought that flutters between heaven and earth, trying to forget the passing things of life in order to immerse itself in the infinite immensity of God, in acts of supreme trust in Him. Knowing with certainty that this Divinity watches over each of the little creatures that emanate from It. And that we, the beings who inhabit and are attached to this planet, have our Great Guide, our Unique Instructor, the Divine Teacher whom we have been following.

The idea of God is so abstract that sometimes our mind gets lost trying to grasp it, as if it were a ray of light that escapes from us. Often it is not possible for us to feel the idea of God as something close to us.

For these moments and for those souls who suffer this interruption between themselves and the Divinity, there is the Divine Christ, who is a being and who has had human incarnations like ours. The soul can take His hands, can shelter under His mantle, can lay its head on its heart and say to Him: "Master, I am nothing, I have nothing, and I can do nothing. You know what I am, and you know what I need to approach the Divinity".

Why does the soul need words other than the deep and profound words it feels within itself? It must be in the certainty that the Christ has understood it and that He takes it by the hand to bring it closer, to flood it and to submerge it in that infinite sea that is Divinity.

The spiritual life makes man more understanding of human misery.

It makes him more tolerant, more charitable, more full of compassion and mercy for the unfortunate who have not yet understood and have not yet reached those paths of light on which you walk.

It is true that the apostle of God - and I consider all of you to be apostles of the Supreme Ideal that you have embraced - who unites himself with the Divinity and consecrates himself in this way that I am telling you, for his own good and to radiate goodness and love to all beings wherever the power of his thought reaches, also suffers great loneliness.

I know from my own experience that sometimes you will suffer great loneliness because you will be misunderstood by the people around you. Sometimes you will feel that they will call you a fanatic, a dreamer, an illusionist, a visionary, and you will suffer deep sadness because of this misunderstanding.

We should imagine the loneliness of the apostle of God as that of a traveler who is in a hurry to reach the end of his journey, but who is part of a somewhat lazy, slow, heavy caravan that makes long stops to rest, to have fun, to amuse themselves with games, with various things. The traveler who is in a hurry to reach the end suffers from these delays and would like the others to march at the same pace as he does.

I have experienced these things myself, and I know that many of you will experience them as well. The incomprehension of your fellow men hurts you, the ingratitude, the disloyalty, the fleeting friendships that come and go like the waves of the sea. All this tortures the soul of the apostle of God who is strong, unshakable and sincere, and who knows how to walk with long steps towards that supreme truth and that infinite ideal discovered in his meditations.

I have understood all this, and I know it because I have gone through it and you also go through it and suffer from it many times. Tremendous tortures that drive you crazy. And sometimes you think that you are alone in the world. And you even ask God why he keeps you in life when you have nothing to give to life and it has nothing to give you.

It is then that the apostle of God, the disciple of Christ, must open his soul to solitary meditation. And so, in the invisible presence of the beings of space who understand and feel him, he will find all the

strength, all the energy, all the patience, all the conformity he needs to continue his serene, tranquil life, radiating the sweetness of love, the softness of tenderness towards all the beings who cross his path. It is the way to do good and the proof that your meditations are truly moments of union with the Divinity. Because the Divinity has transformed you and you feel stronger, with more energy, with more vitality, seeing from a higher plane all the human misery that hurts your soul so much.

I want my words to help you to compare your spiritual life with this sketch that your brother Hilarion gives you. If you find that it is somewhat different, try to adjust it to emulate it.

I assure you, in the name of the Divine Teacher, that your life will be guided as if on silken rails. I assure you that you will suffer less from the inevitable clashes in life with so many beings who are far from where you are because they are on other paths that are very different from yours. You must also make them receive the Divine Radiation that the Divinity puts in you when you consecrate yourselves to it in your solitary prayers.

This is the true spiritual life. It is the one that enables and helps the spirit to progress in the ways of God.

Sometimes you feel tremendous inner struggles and you do not know how to silence them because you also have a heart of flesh that sometimes asks for what you cannot and should not give it. Well, I assure you that if you lead the spiritual life in the right way, you will also learn to be masters of yourselves, masters of your inner world. So that the Divine radiance that the Christ will leave in you during your meditations will always float above all human baseness.

I ask the Divine Teacher, who will have heard my words from His Heaven of Love, to radiate all His tenderness and all His love upon you, His messengers. You are His messengers because you are in charge of spreading His works among mankind.

He considers you His messengers in this sense that I am telling you. Therefore, you must have full confidence that He is watching over you. He's watching over your lives and over everything that is necessary for you to continue this journey, so that you end it as Adamu ended it, with the mystical wedding of all his beloved ones, who are absent in heaven, who came to gather his spirit to immerse it in the immensity of God.

This is what your brother Hilarion wishes for you in your earthly days and also in your last hour.

May the Divine Teacher bless you and may His peace accompany you in all the moments of your life.

Until forevermore.

26. Awakening to a New Understanding of Eternal Truth

May Love and Peace be upon you.

You have invoked Me with such a strong intensity of love and anguish, that your call has reached Me as an intimate voice to which My love cannot fail to respond.

In this terrible hour when this humanity seems to be wrapped in the din of a sullen storm of hatred, rivalry and revenge, when clouds of blood and tears darken the horizons, how have I been able to pierce such a dense mist with my thoughts to make myself felt in you?

It was well said on a distant day: "*Love bridges all chasms*". "*What God has united, man cannot undo*".

That is why I can come to your fervent call in this hour when you are overwhelmed by the anguish that floats like a fateful wave in the atmosphere of this planet that is already submerged in the pre-crisis of its next transformation.

I find you lashed by painful inner storms that put the most sensitive fibers of your being in altered tension. Through small or great weaknesses or unconsciousness, you are allowing into your inner world the outpourings of those tremendous waves of hatred, rivalry and perversity, where forces clash and produce the destruction and chaos that must come by inexorable and just law.

It is a miracle that the Master makes Himself felt in this hour!..., you would say, if you were not aware of the irresistible power of Love, of the sovereign majesty of Love that overcomes all obstacles, leaps over all barriers and bridges the deepest chasms, when its mighty radiation vibrates with the same tone in those who truly seek Me and call for Me.

And how can I not perceive the anguished voice of this being who, by the law of centuries and centuries, is united to Me in the anxious search for the same supreme ideal, identical martyrdoms and common pains?

How can I ignore her cry which tells me: "Master, in what land have you left me, plunged in black darkness, where fear, terror and loneliness produce the agony of death at every step?"

Woman! Every desert has its oasis, every shadow its ray of light, every solitude its soft song of infinite melody. And today you have

around you the intimate and sweet vibration of the love that you seek and that will fill with new energy your faint hope! What more do you want, woman? The Wisdom of the Eternal Law gives to each one of you according to what your love is able to perceive and radiate, for you yourselves are the forgers of the light or the shadows that surround you.

Nobody binds the free sovereignty of your will, committed to the great conquests of the ideal, but the unconsciousness that sometimes blocks your path and darkens your horizon. Because you hide the light that enlightens you and spill in vain the water of health that revives your energy and makes your hope blossom again; because you are sometimes submerged in a tumult of small fears and anxious desires that, once satisfied, leave your soul empty, restless and despondent.

I see and feel you all around me at this moment when, shaking your hands once more and uniting your hearts with mine, I seal once again the millenary pact that has led us more or less united in the search for Justice, Love and Wisdom. May this renewed rapprochement in the infinite ocean of Eternal Love awaken in you the conscience of your responsibility of the present time, for which you have freely accepted to be an instrument of the Eternal Law that begins to dictate new directions and new orientations for the new civilization that will not be long in coming.

You have promised to be the amber and crystal columns that support the transparent vault of subtle resonances under which your Master will dictate the Bible of the future. The new Law for the humanity of tomorrow, in this corner of the planet, the future seedbed of the highest knowledge and the most perfect fraternity.

And you are still asleep in your unconsciousness and in the smallness of children, blinded by transient joys, while for many of you the task has not yet begun!

Because the fulfillment of your solemn pacts depends upon your resolute determination to ennoble and purify your lives.

Because you are the forgers of your own personality.

Because it is you who must place your firm will at the disposal of what your Law has marked out for you.

The Eternal Justice, the Divine Wisdom, knows and measures the weariness of your physical matter and the counter-reaction that the

circumstances of your individual paths set against you. Fear not that you will ever lack the help and the strength necessary for the triumph of your desires, if they are superior to the worthless trifles in which you so often entangle your steps, pitifully delaying the arrival of the peace, happiness, and love that you so ardently seek.

And if my words and intimate conversations with you have been but an overflow of tenderness and love to you, the time has come for you to awaken to a new understanding of the Eternal Truth. For the Divine Law places in my hands a new torch of light to illuminate the new paths of tomorrow's humanity.

What does it matter if after a few years your present matter will disintegrate into molecules, when a new life will bring you to be part of the new sanctuaries of Truth and Goodness, where you will be apprentices and masters of the Teaching you have received in this hour?

Do you understand, then, the solemn greatness of this hour in which, while unconscious humanity is annihilating and destroying itself, you, a handful of beings burdened with pain, are gathering to be the pillars of the astral temple where the great Intelligences will dictate the code for the coming civilization?

Show yourselves worthy of the greatness that my words allow you to glimpse, and do not abandon your ancient and sacred alliance, for in it is founded the castle of light and flowers of your liberation and future happiness.

May the Eternal Energy, by gathering in its rays of light the vibrations of your souls and mine in this solemn moment, consolidate in you, stronger and indestructible, this pact that unites and transforms us into a single yearning for Truth, Justice and Love.

May Divine Peace be within you.

27. Beware... of Unconsciousness

Behold the nightingale of Eternal Love returning to its nest of earthly beloved ones, attracted by the ardent voice of your hearts.

You have called me, you have sought me, you have scaled the infinite heavens with the arrow of the Light of Thought, and through the immeasurable gap I have stretched out my flight towards you, my banished children, with whom I see myself strongly united for all eternity.

"The heavens and the earth shall pass away, but My Words shall not pass away, for they are a radiance of Eternal Truth," I said one day. And I have always repeated to you: *"What God has joined together, no one can separate"*.

Selfless and pure love is a chain that is stronger and more so indestructible than the hard mountains of granite, than the floating fortresses of iron and steel, creations of selfishness and human pride, stronger than pain and death.

That is why I am in your midst, to dispel the hatreds of men that form a dense fog in this hour. Stronger than these hatreds was your love for this lyrical dreamer of centuries and centuries, who drew you to trace his very dreams in your intimate being.

Blessed are you if you know how to make of your thoughts a rain of stars that illuminate the dark paths of men.

Blessed are you if, like new Moseses, with your thoughts make clear water flow from the arid rocks of human ignorance, so that the lepers of the spirit, who are the overwhelming majority in this age of degradation and decadence, may wash their cancerous sores in it.

Blessed are you if you have the courage to go against the current and bear on with your bare breast the mighty thrust of the advancing tide.

You are school brethren of Elijah, Isaiah, Ezekiel and Hanok (aka Enoch), the Prophets of ancient times, fighting in lofty outposts at the head of great countries, called in this tragic hour of the transformation of the planet to uphold the principles of equality, fraternity and human freedom.

Their action in the sight of the crowds and your action in the silent

retreat of the hidden workers of thought must vibrate in unison to achieve the conquest of what has been my dream throughout the centuries: "***The reign of love in the humanity of this planet***".

The Mother Soul of all that lives gathers at this moment your hosanna of love and faith, united to the concert of the worlds that sing without interruption: "*Glory to God in the highest and peace to men of good will*".

I am at this moment the father of a family who has gone to distant lands, leaving his children at the head of his inheritance, and when he returns to your side he asks you to give an account of your work in my field. And according to your work, your selflessness and altruism, the reward will be won, not in gold or jewels, but in true spiritual advancement, the only good that will accompany you for all eternity. And as I review your work in the Father's inheritance, I say to you: Beware of the only crime you can commit in this hour of your evolution: "**Unconsciousness**. By this I mean that in all your thoughts and deeds there must be the utmost goodness, truth, and justice. For after many years of listening to profound teachings, first from your Masters and then from My Messengers, you will not be able to excuse yourselves for ignorance, as would the multitudes for whom the white veil of the Holy of Holies has not yet been drawn.

My children, tender and beloved remnants of my soul of the Messiah of this earth in which you and I have suffered so much and so much!.... May this new approach of my soul to yours be the initiation of a new age for you and for the work of Light and Love that you are doing in my name.

I am not saying goodbye to you!

Souls who love each other have no absence, no oblivion, no goodbye.

28. The First Call of Divine Justice

Blessed are those who walk in the ways of God, for He Himself will be the light that illuminates their steps.....

Blessed are those who suffer persecution for the cause of truth and righteousness, for God Himself will be their defender.....

Blessed are those who, wiping away their tears, bless God in the midst of pain, for He will claim the right to glorify and comfort them! ...

My dear children, who in retirement and silence seek the wave of peace and love that your invisible friends spread over you like a soft mantle of eternal flowers, know that the first call of Divine Justice has already sounded both for those who sacrificed everything for the cause of Truth and for the unfortunate ones who, seeking to drown it under the worldly mountain of their ambitions and selfishness, sowed death and desolation.

Long centuries of infinite mercy and compassion!... Long centuries of insistent calls of the divine messengers at the doors of humanity!... Long ages of learning for the new spirits that constituted the humanity of this planet! All this has already passed like a breath in the eternity of God!... Like a breath that will vibrate forever in the immeasurable levels of Light that will never be extinguished!

A new horizon shines clear and pure for those who, with effort and perseverance, have walked the rough paths that lead to spiritual purification! The hour of Justice and Truth has sounded! Love and Glory blossom their eternal flowers on the foreheads of the immolated, of the sacrificed, of the pure of heart, of those who sought God through their anguish, through their agony under the tortures of the body and the tortures of the spirit!

And behold, I, Angel of Love and Peace, Water of Mercy and Compassion.... .., kiss of tenderness and love of the Universal Father on the men of this earth for so many ages, I will now be a thunderbolt of justice, a lightning of terror and fright for those who, hardened in iniquity, crystallized in the dogma that chains the spirits, stubbornly closed their ears to the Truth of God, which I brought in so many lives of sacrifice to lift them out of their prostration and backwardness! The hour is approaching when the Messiah of Love will give way to Eternal Justice, whose flaming sword will remove from this earth, to be purified, all those who have lived on it only to drown it in tears and blood, in errors and crimes, in the low and unjust morality that emanates from the power that recognizes no other right or law than

that of its own will.

My dear children who, in pain and helplessness, seek in infinite space the Thought of your Master's Love! My Thought responds to you in this hour as the serene radiance of the Divine Light that illuminates your path to follow; the path that all those have walked who once entered the sublime Alliance of human salvation with Me! ... This radiance, which is Truth and Eternal Law, tells you that consciences are enlightened and spirits led to horizons of peace and happiness not by the brightness of material greatness, nor by the fleeting attraction of things that perish, but by renunciation and sacrifice, the control of all passions, and the exuberant flowering of the noblest virtues!

Beautiful is the Word of Truth, uttered by ardent lips in the musical wave of an oratory that subdues and drags. But divine is the Word of Truth lived and felt, pulsating in the actions, thoughts, and desires of those who, having understood it, have the courage to practice it without hesitation or ostentation.

Let this be your apostolate: the apostolate of deeds. So that when the world hears you speak of tolerance, you already know how to tolerate without protest and without complaint; when you speak of forgiving offenses, you already have forgiven seventy times seven; when you speak of fraternal charity, you already have wiped away more tears than your own eyes have shed; and when you sing hymns of love, you already know how to love above all things: Only in this way are beings effectively taught! Only in this way are humanities uplifted, and worlds redeemed!

So come with me into the serene fields of Truth, which is Light and Love, if you feel up to it. But before you begin to sow, fill your sack with seed, so that in the midst of the work you are not left empty-handed...

Live waiting for the Hour of Justice and Glorification, for "if the Justice and Truth of God are in you," I say to you: He who hears you hears Me; he who persecutes you persecutes Me, and his steps will lead him to the abyss.

I ask the Universal Father for Light, Peace and Love for you.

29. Sad is my Soul unto Death

“Sad is my Soul unto Death” I exclaimed in a distant hour in the midst of beings who could not reach the depths of these words of mine, who asked me in distress: “Why are you sad, Master?”

And today, as I repeat the same exclamation before you, I also feel the interrogation of a soul who, by the law of this hour, listens to me from closer than the others, with the intense emotion that the vibration of my Spirit produces in her being: Why are you sad, Master?

And to such a thought I answer with a deep clamor that will stir fiber by fiber the drowsy souls of men of the present hour. Hour in which the softest lullabies of Divine Mercy will fall silent to give way to the mighty tide of the Law of Divine Justice, which is inherent to the Absolute; as it is the Law of Love: of renovation, of progress in determined hours and cases for the worlds and for the humanities that inhabits them. And from the summit of this Abode, where I am by Law, I contemplate the procession of the beings of this Earth, for whom I have sacrificed so many lives with so much love, unfolding upon them, by the thousands, the fresh petals of Eternal Truth.

And with pain I see them in their vast majority, as in other times, with their foreheads bowed to the earth, like unconscious beings sinking in the swamp and the mud, crawling in the anxious search for gold and pleasure.

I feel the compulsion of the Eternal Law, whose powerful executors are already spreading their nets in all directions around this planet. For the transformation of this planet is already in sight in the Arcana of the Infinite. And I wonder: When the whole Earth is shaking and trembling, when even the mountains are collapsing and disappearing under the immense tidal wave of water invades what was once an emporium of life and light, will it be possible that only the heart of man remains impassive, attached to all that is vile and despicable, to all that perishes and disappears, without the songs of love or the fear of Justice awakening him from his terrible insanity?

Men of the present hour, mighty controllers of multitudes, who profit from the sweat and blood of your brothers! Think for a moment that you are building up your centuries of agony, and that from the selfish complacency of all your satisfied ambitions, the Eternal Law will plunge you like a breath into worlds of icy darkness, where beings in a primitive state of ferocity will do to you what you have done to the

weak whom you deliberately crush on your way to the abyss! ...

Rebellious proletarians who thrive on disorder and revolt against the men of gold and power while you lack it all, and yet the day you see it shining in your hands, you become fierce and bloodthirsty tyrants, cutting down lives and honor beneath your murderous feet.

Remember that it is not through hatred that love, peace, and happiness are attained, and that the base and coarse pleasure that you covet without attaining it will flee from you more and more, until, in the hour of Justice that is coming, you will have to take bread from the stones of the road.

Men of science and letters, great and small, mighty and beggars, who have despised the Divine Law for the brutal satisfaction of your greed and base passions, pause for a moment in the steps that lead you to the abyss. And seek the freshness of Divine Mercy, even for a moment, before those soft whispers, like dew-wet petals, that still vibrate in chosen souls in the midst of your dark and dreadful jungle, are silenced for you.

Women of the present hour, anointed by the Divine Law as priestesses of duty, love and tenderness, who accepted life to bring to the gardens of God workers of Truth and Goodness, to forge great souls in the sacred school of purity of manners and holiness of life, but who, with your vanities and ambitions, have pushed them down the slippery slopes of corruption and vice, of luxury, and pleasure.

You, turned into lascivious divinities, without shame, without dignity, without modesty, going through life dragging your torn tunic, serving as a snare to drag others into the abyss, prostituted before reaching motherhood, sublime priesthood from which you have disloyally renounced.

Mothers of the present hour, mothers of the future, what will you say to the Divine Justice that comes without delay because the Infinite Compassion wishes to inundate with love, peace and tranquility those who, more consciously than you, spent centuries and centuries in the midst of mad mobs, enduring chains and exile, persecutions, hunger, misery and even ignominious death?

You men who call yourselves spiritualists and who thrive in the shadow of the shrines of all faiths and cults, puffed up with the halo of sanctity with which you falsely surround yourselves, without making the least effort to purify your lives to serve as a light and guide to others; you who call with loud voices: Master! Master! with your lips only, while your heart remains hard and frozen for the works of truth

and wisdom, of justice and love.

I do not want to hear this: Master, from lips stained with indecency, lies and iniquity, for they are voices of injury and a curse to him who, by Divine Law, embodies the Eternal Truth and reads in the depths of consciences and looks at the worldly record of lives lost for the evolution of the spirit!

How could I not exclaim from the top of this esplanade where I am by law! "My soul is sad unto death," if I were capable of dying, contemplating the painful vision of unconscious earthly humanity plunging into the abyss, deceiving itself that it is marching toward the Light and toward happiness!

May you at least, a handful of beings who listen to my words and feel the vibration of my spirit, respond to the Divine Goodness that has generously given you for centuries the clear waters of Truth, Justice and Love. For if I were not allowed to gather even this in this last hour, I would say to you, as to those Galilean populations who, more than anyone else, tasted the honey of my tenderness as the Envoy of Eternal Love to humanity: "Woe to you, Bethsaida..., woe to you, Chorazim, for if the greatness of God had shone in Tyre and Sidon as it did in you, they would have wept with bitter tears for their misdeeds and iniquities!

May you at least, who gather to form the spiritual enclosure of my manifestations of the present hour, be conscious of your alliances and your covenants. May you offer to your Master, whom you ask to redeem you, the beautiful flowers of deeds in accordance with the purity of my Teaching. May you offer the Master the irrefutable proof that you wish to be saved and exalted in this last hour of the final triumph of Love on earth.

May the Light of God be upon you.

30. What is the Nature of the Master's Love for You?

Peace be upon you.

"Waiting for love...". One day, 20 centuries ago, in my last earthly life, when I was a very young boy, I arrived at one of the Essene sanctuaries. And as I was about to enter the sanctuary of prayer, where the Solitary men were singing *"Waiting for Love"*, I understood that it was I they were waiting for. So I say to you today, with my clear mind, that it is not as it was when I was 12 years old.

It has been many centuries and many ages since I came to you to bring you love and I repeat again the words I once said to you: *"If you love one another as I love you, my Father and I will come into your hearts and make our abode in them"*.

Have you thought once and perhaps many times, what is the nature of the love that the Master has for you? Because there are many concepts in the word *love*.

It is a copy of the heavens of God, it is a piece of Divinity that brings with it all the perfections of God, all the greatness of God, all the powers of God.

"If you love one another as I love you...", then and so many times, as now, I let it overflow on you to make you understand what My Love is like. This Love that has overflowed throughout the ages, when Amphion was under the palm trees of Atlantis, when Antulius was in his school of Divine Wisdom, when Abel was on the banks of the Euphrates, until it reached Jesus of Nazareth, so vivid in your memory.

You should meditate on this phrase of mine every day: *"What is your Love like, Master?"* and think about it in silence.

It is a love of renunciation that forgets itself to think of you. If

you would read between the lines of what Brother Hilarion wrote in the book “Eternal Harps”, you would understand to what extent I have forgotten myself in order to think of others.

I understand that there’s a limit to everyone's evolution, and that everyone is capable of loving as far as their capacity goes. But if you meditate on the Master's love, your love will expand like the infinite blue, like the stars looking at each other in the sea.

But you think too much of yourselves and think that you should gain something from every creature that comes near you.

You will say that you live in a world of corruption and misery, where you shouldn't trust anyone but yourselves, and that is why I have brought you here.

This is a divine school of Love and since today you have devoted your attention to my lesson: “*Waiting for Love*”, that’s why I am speaking to you in this way.

This great Love that I’m talking about has countless manifestations. All of them spread around like a perfume of white lilies, white without any stain. A serene and trusting love. Trust each other as you trust yourselves.

All the manifestations of this love are sublime. It is the love of my chosen ones.

You have read in religious legends that there were beings on Earth who lived from that love, it is true, but they were martyrs of that love.

Love is something so sublime and grandiose that I almost want to tell you that only the angels of God foresaw it and live it in the heavens.

It is true that there are angels incarnated in some corners of this earth, but they are all martyrs, with that slow and deep martyrdom felt by the beings who understand love as I brought it to Earth. And seeing that this love is an exotic flower and that its vibrations do not resonate in other hearts, they continue to suffer every day because they find no one on Earth to respond

to their feelings. They see creatures passing by who feel its sweet and gentle melodies without stopping to listen to them, who perceive the brightness of its clarity and do not stop to look at it, who see the serene waters of the Fountain of Living Waters and do not approach to drink it.

I have come to bring you this love, to pluck in your hearts the red roses of this love of centuries so misunderstood on this Earth, which once made me say:

"I came in search of followers and the people have left me...."

If you love one another as I love you, the Kingdom of God is in you with all its divine splendor.

This, and nothing else, is what you need to acquire the powers of God. The wise in various sciences and especially in occultism are still looking for the way to acquire divine powers to do good to humanity and have not understood that they will find them only in love in all its fullness. Love is everything in the universe.

Meditate on this question: "*How is the Love with which the Master loves us?*" When you have understood these words well, the powers of the Father will come to you.

May the Father's Eternal Love be poured out upon you, the chosen ones of this final hour. And may He be light, consolation, and hope, and above all, an everlasting source of divine power to continue the path you have begun.

Until Forevermore.

31. Confident Hope in Divine Goodness

Peace be with you.

For some very vehement and emotional souls, after recognizing their weaknesses and shortcomings, there often appears a thought of sorrow so intense and vivid that it leads them to discouragement and pessimism. Because they judge that they will never be able to reach those heights of serenity, peace and happiness that so many souls have reached; souls who have climbed the holy mountain of perfection with generous renunciations and efforts.

We have a vivid example of one of these cases: the supreme anguish of the Apostle Peter when a glance from the exalted Master, already a prisoner, reminded him of the painful prediction: "*Before the cock crows three times at the dawn of the fatal day, you will have denied me three times*".

Maddened with grief, Peter left the place and, hidden in the darkest corner of his dwelling, wept inconsolably, even more than if he had been condemned to death. He would not listen to human words or speak to anyone, for his remorse filled his whole being with anguish, and he thought he was irretrievably lost. If Peter had been able to reflect for a few moments on the infinite Goodness of God toward his creatures, who are sparks emanating from His Eternal Love, and on the words of his Divine Christ: "*Your sins are forgiven because you have loved much*", he would not have sunk into the darkness of pessimism from which it took him years to free himself.

From this vivid example, the only effective medicine for such a painful spiritual condition immediately emerges: the confident hope in Divine Goodness and the loving union with our beloved Master. He is the eternal mediator between the Supreme Power and the frail human creature. The human creature is always in danger of becoming a victim of his own weakness and of the thousand pitfalls with which material life hinders the flight of the spirit to the serene summits of peace and happiness. The purified souls have reached these summits by identical paths which we all tread, but always with the lamp of determined will and firm hope in divine help, which will never be lacking.

May the Light of the Divine Christ be with you to conquer your perfection, which is the peace, joy and goodness you long for.

May He bless you.

32. The Sign of the Paschal Lamb

May the Peace of God be with you, my beloved Essenes of the mountains. Once again the thought of your Master is felt within you, transformed into words that reach you like rays of light illuminating your path.

You will experience grim days in this final hour of the cycle, in which the humanity that surrounds you has taken to the extreme the horrors created by its ambitions and selfishness, by its excessive pride and boundless corruption. The love I have so often sown on this earth has dried up in contact with the fire of human passions. And you, My martyrs of the last hour, My apostles of the end of the cycle, live in the midst of fear and uncertainty that make your life extremely painful and sometimes close all horizons and hinder your paths.

I say to you, live like a chrysalis enclosed in its silken cocoon and do not throw yourselves into the world that unconsciously, more than evil, is like a dragon that devours and destroys everything, reaping lives and separating you from one another with its fiery breath.

Enclosed in your homes, in prayer and work, you will find your defense as in another time the people of Israel did, who, at the warning voice of Moses, placed on their doors the sign of the blood of the Paschal Lamb, so that the angels of divine justice would not harm the children of God. It is not with signs of blood, but with retreat, prayer and work that you will defend yourselves from the maelstrom that is about to be unleashed for the unconsciousness and corruption of this world, which runs madly without seeing the abyss into which it runs unchecked.

These words are brief because of the weakness of the body that serves me as instrument of my communication. But I will come again among you for our wedding feast, where I myself will enter the intimate sanctuary of my disciples and persevering friends, on my path of fraternal love, which you have freely chosen to follow. I am grateful to you who have given me the means to pour the white rose bush of these books upon this world driven mad by passions. They are my last offering to humanity, which for the most part neither wants nor is able to understand them. You think you are so small and yet you've been able to help the Master to fulfill His wish.

I leave you my blessing and peace as a pledge of love.

33. The Good Samaritan

I cry with eyes that are not mine. I speak with a voice that is not mine. But it is my pain, and it is my thought that vibrates in your midst and is transmitted in intimate waves to your souls that listen to me as the very echo of eternity.

One day I spoke to you in a parable that my chroniclers called the Good Samaritan, the meaning of which I am now explaining to you.

A man was coming down from Jerusalem to Jericho and was surprised by bandits who, after beating and robbing him, left him half dead and fled. Priests, Levites, and ordinary people passed by on the way. But none of them dared to help him, for his condition made him look like a corpse.

I called the man who finally took pity on him a Samaritan in order to make the Hebrew religious men, who were listening to me, understand that love and compassion are the heritage of souls and not of forms of religion or worship.

When the traveler passed by, he felt love and compassion for him and put him on his horse. Then he took him to the nearest inn and entrusted him to his owner in exchange for a bag of gold talents. And he offered to return at a certain time, when the sick man would be well again, to take him to an enchanted land of peace and happiness.

The man of compassion and love returned one day and heard the lament of the innkeeper who said: "Lord, I have done all I could to heal this man you have entrusted to me, but he is trying to deepen his wounds and destroy his life, and I have been unable to do anything for him.

The pious traveler went away saddened that his efforts had been in vain. Such and so sad is your present situation that it causes anguish to those who look at you from a higher plane.

How is it that Jesus, who has been glorified by the Father as a result of his own efforts and sacrifices for centuries and centuries, weeps and suffers?

How is it that your Messiah, who is immersed in the bliss of God's eternal love, suffers and weeps?

How is it that your Master feels the deep bitterness of your backwardness and iniquity when long centuries of purification have made Him worthy of divine compensation?

Love took me one day to summits ignored by you, and from there I

saw you through my tears, dragging your weakness and misery through abysses with no way out, through jungles of impenetrable darkness, through deserts scorched, wounded, destroyed..., undone!

Without the courage to let you perish in your own misery, I allowed myself to be led by Eternal Love, by Infinite Compassion, by Mercy, to where you were, helpless, sick, wounded and sad. And I offered you the remedy, the balm, the light, the air, the water and the sun to raise you from your great prostration. But since before my will there is your free will, which prevents me from touching even a hair of your head if you do not want me to, here I am with my cargo of compassion and love, unable to do anything else with it but to see you fallen, destroyed, undone. And to see you in your own misery rejecting the hand I hold out in your darkness.

Because, being immersed in physical matter, you forget the spirit. Because you think only of satisfying the base desires of your carnal nature, you think you have needs in the gross instincts of animality. Because you are unable to deny to your matter that which poisons your spirit. Because you do not call your own conscience to account and instead act like fools clinging to a fleeting and transitory life that lasts no longer than a breath of wind. That is why you are chained, wounded, broken, sick, and you seem to revel in your own degradation and ruin, rendering futile the centuries of sacrifice of your Master and all the Spirits of Light who, sympathetic to your plight, have endeavored to lift you to the heights of your eternal destiny.

When the last hour has come to return to the Father with the magnificent offering of all your souls entrusted to my mercy, and satisfied by that Eternal Love, that Infinite Compassion, that Unique Mercy, you will force me to return to Him, saying to Him, like the innkeeper in my parable to the compassionate Samaritan: *“Dear Father, I have done all I could for the souls You have given me, but they have rejected me. They have opened their own wounds, they have poisoned them, seeking death. They have fled into the depths of darkness so as not to see Your Light that enlightens them. They have closed the springs of the waters of health because they want to die from thirst. And they have kindled the fires of hatred, because they want to devour their own entrails and tear each other to pieces!”*

Do you think that this is a small pain for my heart that surrendered to the divine ecstasy of contemplating me, immersed with you in the

boundless sea of Divinity? Do you think it is a small bitterness for my spirit that, after climbing the painful slope of its own purification, silenced the voices of love that called it in hymns of peace and glory to serve you as light, peace, and consolation? And to see that at the end of the heroic and long journey, you are still undecided between spreading your wings, hungry for the immensity, or remaining submerged in the swamp? In a swamp where poisoned waters corrode your spiritual life, undoing and disintegrating the forces that brought you into contact with the Eternal Light from which you came and to which you must return.

I weep with you as a spirit, as I wept for you when I was incarnate, when with my human voice I called you to the truth and the light of your sublime origin and your glorious destiny.

In my ear still resounds the sweet echo of your repeated promises of fidelity and love in the various journeys we have made together on this Earth, depository ark of our blood of martyrs and our tears of exiles.

The final hour is already sounding. Arise, then, determined once and for all to fulfill your sweet promises to the Master, who eternally perpetuates our ancient and Holy Covenants.

May the Peace and Love of the Father inundate you and make you feel the sweetness of eternal life to which I have been calling you for so long.

34. The Clear Vision of Eternal Truth

May the unspeakable peace of God be upon you.

God..., always God..., upward, downward, to the right and to the left, in light and in shadow, in life and in death!

As great as your longing is to attain the clear vision of Divinity, even greater is My desire that you advance serenely and strongly along that magnificent path, at the end of which is the enchanted palace of Wisdom, the beautiful and majestic guardian of the mystery you seek.

I feel your yearning word about to fall from your lips:

"Give us, Master, some crumbs of this divine Wisdom, so that we may come to the knowledge of God.

I tell you: Neither I nor anyone else can give you the clear vision of the Eternal Truth in all its breadth and sovereign beauty unless you have won the right to enter the secret Sanctuary of the Absolute, the Infinite, that which has never begun and will never end.

The clarity of the Eternal Vision goes hand in hand with the purity of the soul that seeks it. Therefore, until you have completely stripped yourselves of your imperfections, it will be useless for you to ask the philosophers of Earth for a precise definition of what the Supreme Being and all his magnificent creations are. For they cannot go beyond the petty and narrow circle of hypotheses, which sometimes have only a faint reflection of the truth.

The clear vision of Divinity is attained through the purification of the mind. This purification is achieved after long periods of purification, of self-conquest, of heroic renunciation, of drunken madness of love. In them, the soul, completely forgetting its individual interests, becomes a flame, a lamp, a perfume, an endless song..., a soft echo, passing by, caressing..., healing..., invigorating.

Until you yourselves can tear the veil of the Eternal Invisible One, be content with the radiance that emanates from His ineffable Goodness and from His fruitful and endless Love through the worlds, through beings, through things. And through yourselves, who are His creatures and who feel the outpouring of Divinity in the pure manifestations of love, beauty, art, and the incomparable harmony that emanates from all that surrounds you in the great universal creation.

When you enter the sublime realms where the souls of those who have gone before you in the arduous paths of evolution float, you will

find seven immense legions whose numbers are beyond your numerical imagination. And in an ascending scale of splendor, of light, of exuberance of life, of beauty and wisdom, until you reach Love, Light, and Sovereign Intelligence. This is the divine Trinity, which is the supreme crown and the everlasting and eternal breath, the sole cause of all that begins and all that ends, all that has been and all that has changed, and all that exists and all that is to come.

That magnificent Trinity of which the positive Churches have made the greatest of their mysteries and also the most absurd of their errors, interposing me as an Individual personality between it, due to a false concept of the Divinity, which is dwarfed by the misery of men.

That magnificent Trinity, I was saying, which the humans of this cycle of life cannot yet comprehend, is the one in which not one Son of God -according to the ecclesiastical concept- but innumerable Children of God have been immersed for a long succession of centuries. These Children, already transformed into pure Light, were diluted in the Eternal Light after the glorious emancipation of the worlds entrusted to them. Then, transformed into a common vibration of all the vibrations of the Universe, they merged with the Eternal Vibration; transformed into radiance, into a living and fervent flame which, purifying them, seems to consume them; for it is breath, a breath of intense love. They were immersed in the Eternal Sun, in the Supreme Love, prize and crown, infinite satiation, glorious, imperishable and immovable conquest, where every spirit arrives after long centuries of living in different worlds and under diverse conditions, aspects, and forms of carnal existences.

Intelligence, Light, Love!.... Adorable Trinity in whose bosom you and I will one day merge, forgetting our individual selves in the infinite bliss of the Great All.

In your miserable earthly world, it is immensely difficult for you to imagine something that has never begun and will never end.

May the eternal clarity of God, like the radiance of the dawn, descend upon these words of mine, which at this moment are the messengers of Truth, upon your souls prostrate before the Creator Father, demanding light and knowledge.

When it pleased the infinite majesty of God to manifest His tremendous creative potentiality, He sent forth sparks of His Divine Intelligence that contained within themselves the germ of the Intelligence, Light, and Love from which they sprang. Like the sparks emanating from a great fire, they carry within them all the elements of the fire that produced them, so that each of them is capable of

producing many other fires.

Those billions of sparks emanating from the Divine Intelligence were the Egos or Souls born from a flame of Eternal Will. Their mission is to give impulse to the creative power with which they were animated, to magnify themselves and, after cycles of slow but sure evolution, to form a single Whole, of Intelligence, Love and Light.

In the same way, I repeat, the sparks emanating from the fire are carried by the winds to set fire in different directions. A fire whose vivid blue flames then merge when they meet and form a single fire, a single bonfire, a single immense and diaphanous blaze.

Such was the origin of all souls, and such is the true meaning of the sublime and eternal Trinity.

The other seven immense phalanxes of spirits, emancipated from the carnal worlds and therefore free from all the miseries inherent in those worlds, are subdivided into "**Spirits of Justice and Power**". They are instruments of the Eternal Law for the collective atonement of humanities in order to hasten their evolution. They are also called "**Spirits of Destruction**" because they produce destruction in one world, or in many worlds simultaneously, when necessary, always obeying the harmonious divine plan which marks out the routes to all the auxiliary intelligences of their Supreme Intelligence.

The "**Loving Spirits or Spirits of Compassion**", who are like musical instruments in which the Eternal Love releases His infinite tenderness towards all His creatures, and who are usually the ones who speed up their evolution, because the intensity of the love that they receive and transmit drives them feverishly to make great sacrifices for the good of their fellow men.

The "**Spirits of Beauty and Harmony**," who direct the germination and growth of all that lives in the universe even long before beings come to form humanities.

Spirits called "**Triumphant or Victory Spirits**," who are charged with crushing the forces of evil when they stand in the way of the great missionaries or Messiahs on all the worlds of non-advanced evolution.

The "**Spirits of Radiance or Splendor**," instruments of the manifestation of the glory of God in the midst of the humanities who have reached this solemn moment in their eternal pilgrimage.

They are almost always the authors of the glorious transfigurations of the spirits of Light incarnate in a world that they guide and direct. And they are also the authors of those great illuminations or visions that many contemplatives or mystics have received and receive as a divine kiss from God in the midst of the darkness of matter.

Spirits called "**Fundamental**" because they form the great wall of protection over all incarnated humanities in general and over certain beings with special missions. These missions respond to great alliances of higher order and that are immersed in various carnal worlds and logically exposed to innumerable dangers.

And finally, the most immense and numerous of all the legions, the "**Guardian Spirits**." As their name implies, they are charged with assisting the incarnated spirits in fulfilling that which each Ego, each Soul, has marked out for the *personality* living an earthly existence.

There you have it, my children, sketched in broad outlines, the splendid House of the Father. This is that eternal and great kingdom in which I once told you that there were many dwellings and that yours was also waiting for you, empty, to be conquered through effort, self-conquest and love.

My children, before so much splendor and so much beauty, be brave enough to wait with a calm heart the fury of the storms and the roar of the waves. Be fully assured that if you march by the Eternal Law of Righteousness, that same Law will serve you as a shield, as a protection, and as an important and faithful agent for your final victory.

May your Master's blessing be to you the bearer of God's peace and unspeakable consolation.

35. The Kingdom of God Suffers Violence

The Kingdom of God suffers *violence*, I told my disciples when they said to me: "Give us, Lord, of this kingdom of yours that you proclaim to us".

The Kingdom of God suffers *violence* and only those who use it on themselves will conquer it.

Violence is when a person twists his or her own heart to silence the voice of nature that calls for the manifestation of a deeply felt human affection.

Violence is when a man who has received the spittle of slander in his honor or in his name, in all that is dear to him, must shake the hand of his slanderer.

Violence is when a person renounces certain human desires and longings that belong to the heart of every human being, but which sometimes hinder his destiny as a Spirit bound by a covenant to a specific mission.

The Kingdom of God, in all its sovereign grandeur, can be comprehended only by those who are enlightened by the Eternal Light of Divine Wisdom through the constant effort of the spirit to attain and merit that light.

The Divine Light enlightens the pure of heart and the humble.

The messengers of this Light are the Messiahs, conductors of humanities, forgers of worlds, assistants of the Creative Energy in its constant, multiple, and eternal gestation.

Behold how mistaken are those who affirm that the Messiahs are prevented by their own spiritual elevation from approaching the worlds whose evolution has been entrusted to them.

The immutable laws of the universe have their most faithful servants in the Messiahs.

It is a lack of logic and even common sense to proclaim as an irrefutable axiom the impossibility of the approach of the spirits of light to the spheres they nurture.

The Eternal Law of Universal Love, the golden and diamond foundation upon which all that exists in the advanced and embryonic worlds rests, is the One who chooses the beings, the places, the moments and the hours throughout the centuries in which the astral

and ethereal currents and the spiritual energies must communicate and merge to form waves and circles, or certain psychic energies, and to form the various manifestations of the Messiahs on the worlds which they have accepted as their inheritance and which they must cultivate to their fullest perfection.

Ignorance, dogmatism and human wickedness have combined to deny the undeniable, making true once again what I said then: "God denies the Light of Divine Wisdom to the proud and gives it in abundance to the humble.

That is why I said that the foundation of any solid spiritual edifice that the soul wishes to build within itself is humility. That is, the broad, generous, sincere acceptance of the Truth, wherever it comes from, even if it is a double-edged sword that cuts from part to part our heart of flesh, which is so sadly always attached to the vile and miserable "yours" and "mine".

When will men forget forever that dreadful word which highlights the wretched triple-toothed jaws of the cruel selfishness which plunges humanities into chaos, destroys peoples, crushes tender affections, and slows the triumphant march of universal love?

Yours and mine: words of division, of war, of antagonism, of enmity and hatred, whether applied to spiritual activities or to temporal goods.

For this reason, the great spirits who are imbued with the Eternal Truth are always fundamentally humble, although they are well aware of their already advanced evolution.

I do not hesitate to affirm that humility is the quickest and surest way for the spirit to find itself face to face with the sublime Sanctuary of Wisdom, which is Infinite Happiness and Eternal Love.

"You ask me, "What is humility?"

As an individual quality, humility is self-knowledge. As a collective virtue, it is truth, and it is brotherhood among men.

Let me elaborate. Humility of heart means, first of all, that the spirit recognizes itself as it is, with all its faults, miseries and weaknesses. It is capable of judging itself as it would judge another under the same conditions, and in dictating conditions and reforms for others, it applies them first to itself.

Humility of heart prevents the spirit from boasting of its triumphs or its writings, whether in the field of spiritual or moral activities. Because in all of them, the being recognizes that he has achieved nothing extraordinary or exceptional, since everything obeys the degree of

evolution reached and the wisdom of the divine laws that, enclosed within themselves, tell him: "He who follows them with love will find nothing but love".

Humility tends to erase from the human vocabulary the discordant and harsh words: "yours and mine". They reveal all the selfishness of beings of low moral evolution, for whom the word "mine" contains all perfection.

I say that humility erases the words "yours" and "mine" from the soul, because the humble man knows through divine enlightenment that no idea, no theory, nothing in his life is his own. For what he has come to discover or conquer in terms of knowledge, progress, advancement, or any other order, has existed for thousands of years. And that thousands of beings have known and conquered it before him. Just as others will know and conquer it later. We speak of spiritual and moral activities because the possession of material goods is hardly to be mentioned because it is so transient and changeable.

Like one who fills the world at dawn, repeating like vibrating bells: mine, mine, mine, but who in the twilight of his life is forced to reach out and receive a crust, perhaps from those whom he has crushed and shattered and undone with the iron rolling of his fierce selfishness. The humble of heart knows all this and says from the depths of his soul, in his profound worship of the Supreme Being:

"God, You are the All! I am a spark of You. Whatever good I find on my path comes to me from the faithful fulfillment of Your eternal and wise laws; and whatever evil I find is the result of my faults and mistakes".

When these principles are applied to the collective, a sweet and gentle brotherhood blossoms, like a maternal caress upon humanity. For humility is knowledge, it is truth, and it is love; and they form a single and magnificent torch that illuminates man's path toward the uncreated Light.

Eternal Love, Supreme Intelligence, Uncreated Light, is the sublime and divine Trinity through which worlds, beings, and things breathe, live, and are.

You who aspire to the true progress of the spirit and the comprehension of the Kingdom of God, proclaimed, promised, and explained by all the Messiahs in the worlds entrusted to them by the Creator of worlds and suns, flee from pride and arrogance, which are the black wings of the ravenous vulture of selfishness.

Poor humanities who inhabit the carnal worlds devoured by selfishness. You have conquered the vegetable, animal and human kingdoms without effort and without glory. But you will not conquer the Kingdom of God without effort and without glory, where the pure spirits or Messiahs have arrived, as you will sooner or later arrive by right of conquest. For the Kingdom of God suffers *violence*. And only those who use *violence* against their own faults will enter it.

Souls in search of Light, Wisdom and Love, keep away from you pride and arrogance with all their derivatives: the desire for power, ostentation and vanity, the eagerness to impose one's own will as a yoke on the minds and consciences of beings... These are all voracious black and nefarious birds that populate with terror and horror the old, ruined castle of the unconscious and lethargic humanities.

May the Word of your Teacher, your Messiah, finally lift the veil of your heavy darkness, so that when you catch a glimpse and understand the Kingdom of God, where the happiness you so desire is kept, the noble and blessed longing to possess it may be awakened in you.

I bless you in the name of God.

36. Feel God

May the eternal Light of God enlighten your minds and hearts so that you may understand and feel Him as He desires to be understood and felt by all His children.

The sweet atmosphere of friendly fraternity that surrounds you invites me to that intimate conversation in which I can pour my spirit into yours with that confident assurance that true love gives.

In the distant past, when I occupied a place in the concert of incarnated beings on this planet, on that continent called Atlantis, which now lies submerged at the bottom of the seas, I was the monarch of numerous peoples under the name of Amphion. My first thought was to establish a public lecture hall in the immense square that opened in front of the stone walls, the gigantic walls of my own palace. And that rostrum, sometimes occupied by my companion Odina and sometimes by myself, was a lighted lamp among the dense shadows of human ignorance and backwardness.

And to make them understand God through the poor human language, I spoke to them as follows: "Imagine a great Sun of intense life and infinite intelligence, whose luminous rays penetrate everything that exists in the universe. And this Sun, constantly and with dizzying rapidity, emits sparks of light, substance of its own, alive and intelligent, carrying within themselves the germ of all that is great, good and beautiful in that Divine Sun of origin; sparks that are launched in all directions of infinite space, sparks that are the souls destined to later spread through all the worlds of the Universe as immense waves of light, intelligence and love; sparks that in the distant future will become tiny stars and later magnificent suns that, interpreting the Supreme Intelligence, will in turn become creators, modelers of other sparks, other stars and other suns that will constantly and eternally emanate from that magnificent and eternal Sun, principle and origin of all intelligence and all love.

From this analogy that I made in those distant times, a

religious and dogmatic idea was later born: the worship of the Sun as the only god of man. Here is the origin of this belief of the American Incas and the ancient Egyptians, both races, remnants of the Atlantis of my time.

What I said to them, I say to you now: within physical matter and in your present evolution, it is not possible for you to understand God more fully. For there are no phrases in human language that can express Him, nor is there any understanding on Earth that can reach Him.

Even in the world of the Messiahs, where I am, we do not yet understand God in all His perfection. And only those who, after completing their journeys in the material worlds, immerse themselves forever in the great Sun, in the Eternal Light, in that infinite Essence from which all that lives came and to which all that has come from Him must return in a state of perfect Light, come to understand Him. And thousands and thousands of these intelligent, living, and fruitful Suns, when they immerse themselves in the Great Sun with all their energies and faculties developed to the utmost, magnify, so to speak, their infinite creative, preserving, and enlivening potentiality to such an extent that the human mind cannot possibly comprehend, even in a moderate way, what the greatness and magnificence of God is.

Do not, therefore, strive unduly to understand God as He is. For this is not within your reach at the present time. Feel Him through all that He pours out of His love, His tenderness, His providence, His tireless care for you. And just as you feel the pain of a hair being plucked from your scalp, so God feels every one of your pains, for you live from Him and in Him, just as that hair lives from you...

Even though you are less than a hair's breadth in the universe, your Heavenly Father has more care and attention for each one of you than you have for the little finger of your hand.

When your little finger suffers and is wounded, you suffer because it is part of you. Then why do you sometimes lose your serenity and tranquility when storms rage around you? And you

tremble and hesitate, as if there were no one to protect you from the great forces of evil that are shaking you by Divine permission to make you strong in spiritual development. And to enable you one day to reach God through understanding and love.

Feel God in all that lives and vibrates around you. Then you will walk hand in hand with Francis of Assisi and all those who, like him, before him or after him, have achieved this relationship with the Divine. Not so much through a limited and petty understanding of matter, but through love, devotion and trust in God. The forgetting of oneself and the total, complete and generous surrender to His sovereign will, which is very clearly marked in the events that are not sought after but are presented in an unexpected way. All these events tend to lead you on that great and luminous path of trusting and sweet abandonment in the arms of God.

The clear water that quenches your thirst, the fresh air that you breathe, the light that enlightens you, the bread that gives life to your body, everything, absolutely everything has emanated from God and is part of God who gives himself with great generosity.

This is what all those you have called saints thought and felt. They attained this fullness of serenity and peace through the conviction that all that moved around them, all that pulsed and lived, were manifestations of God in perfect closeness and union with each of His creatures.

Do not be surprised at your despondency, and at feeling your own weakness in the face of the gusts that so often assail you. The closer you come to your Master, the more you are in conflict with the opposing forces that fight in defiance of Light, Truth and Love.

The same angry and cursing voices that rose up against me and said, "Who is this who comes out of a carpenter's workshop to set himself up as Master of mankind?" are the same ones that rise up against you to throw mud and stones on your clothes and on your heads. Fight these discouragements, these tormenting

voices these moments of weakness, with your firm trust in God. He sets a limit to the fury of all storms, at the time and hour that His justice has determined.

If, following the word of your Master, you seek first His Kingdom, His Love, His Eternal Truth, and leave Him to provide you with all that you need; when you have reached that perfect surrender in the arms of God, not letting the things of the Earth disturb you. Believe me, that will be the hour of your triumph. That will be the hour of your nuptials, your betrothal to Divinity that is only waiting for your souls to be stripped naked of all selfishness and personal interest, of all childish and trivial desires, to give Himself to you in the supreme ecstasy of Love that gives itself without reserve forever and ever.

Then will be the hour of your beautiful dawning of a new life. In which, as you feel God within you and around you, you will almost constantly feel your Master, whose alliance you will have sealed with the triumph over yourselves, which is the greatest of all triumphs.

May the Father's Eternal Light enlighten your intelligence and warm your hearts so that, by understanding Him more and more each day, you may come to feel Him and love Him as He requires of all His creatures.

37. The Publican's Prayer

Pray to the Father for His Wisdom and Love to shine within you. Pray to the Father to strengthen and rekindle the spiritual alliances you have formed with the high Intelligences of other spheres. And thus give us new lights, new energies, and new renewing streams of your incarnational purposes, of your spiritual conquests, and of the imperishable treasures that you will later bestow upon all souls.

When I speak to you in this way, I feel that you are saying to me, as Peter did in another hour: "Master, teach us to pray in such a way that we may obtain from the Father all the favors you mention.

I said: **"Humility of heart, which leads the soul to a profound knowledge of itself, is the first portal that opens to lead you into the sacred precinct where you must meet the Divinity face to face"**.

The Publican's Prayer, of which I spoke in the days of my apostolate on Earth, has no other meaning than this: deep prostration of the spirit before the greatness, perfection and wisdom of God.

"Lord, Lord! –said that sinner, with his forehead sunk in the damp dust with the tears of sincere repentance, –Lord..., Lord, do not look upon my many sins, nor upon my great misery, but that I am your creature who, from the depths of his abyss, raises his voice to you to ask for your forgiveness, your indulgence, and your infinite mercy!"

"May Your mercy pour a divine balm on the wounds of my soul. May Your eternal love lift me from the heavy materialism that imprisons and drags me down, so that my earthly existence may be a living reflection of Your eternal Law!"

Before you enter the secret sanctuary of your soul's divine

nuptials with God through fervent prayer, pause for a moment to examine your conscience. And if you find in your spirit a resentment, a hatred, a malice, a desire for revenge, for lechery, for greed, for greatness, for fame, for applause, do not go forward unless you are able to burn all this dry rubbish on the holy altar of sacrifice, of offering, and of the most generous and complete renunciation.

To enter the sublime Sanctuary of Divinity with the spirit maddened by all this turmoil of wickedness and sensuality is to meet an immense wall of immovable stone. Your spirit will be more frightened with cold, more hopeless, weaker and sicker. This is because you have added to all your evil inclinations the disrespect for the divine Kingship of your Father. He opens His arms when you are ready for the betterment of your life, for the purification of your spirit. But He is deaf when your cries rise only with the tumult of your low passions and bad instincts, left by your indolence and spiritual idleness like a river overflowing its bed, sweeping away with its immense current all that is good in its path.

But enter without fear to prostrate your soul before God to say to Him from the depths of your heart, burning like a bonfire in love for your fellow human beings: "Dear Father, before I reach Your greatness, my soul burns on the holy Altar of Sacrifice and Offerings all my evil inclinations, my inordinate desires, my coarse ambitions and my thoughts in conflict with Your eternal Light.

To pray in this way is to enter, as a son, into the magnificent fortress of his Father. There he will be able to collect, as he chooses, all that He has reserved as a precious reward for those who have earned it by their effort and decision.

To pray in this way is to raise a wave of love and compassion on the higher spiritual planes. There, all the pure and holy vibrations that rise from the earth are treasured, like musical notes that will be part of the grand concert of the higher beings who are eternally dedicated to love, justice, wisdom, goodness,

peace, and light.

To pray in this way is to become a master of the treasures of Divinity. For our spirit is attuned to the legions of Spirits of Good who feel, think, and love as you do. And their vibrations overflow your souls like inexhaustible fountains, flooding them with peace, consolation, and hope; fortifying them for the great renunciations and for the glorious victories that you have to achieve over your adversaries and over yourselves, which is the most difficult thing to conquer and dominate.

To this form of prayer, I promise the opening of the door of Divinity with all its treasures, all its greatness and all its happiness. To this form of prayer, I promise the sweet and tender acceptance of the Father, who floods you with compassion and mercy. It is this form of prayer that raises the soul to the sublime splendor of ecstasy when, filled with noble generosity, it surrenders to His Sovereign Will in pure generosity and love.

At the end of your prayer and at the beginning of each new day of your earthly journey, always say: *"Your will be done, my Father; take from me what you want and give me your wisdom and your love in return. Blessed are You, my God. Blessed are You!"*

Pray thus, my children, and I promise you once again happiness, peace, eternal bliss, which will begin for you even in the midst of material exile.

Your Master blesses you.

38. I Came not to Seek the Righteous, but Sinners

Peace be upon you.

And because I truly desire to see you flooded with this divine peace, I've come to you today to say:

I am He who said to you one day, *"I have not come for the righteous but for the sinners and the fallen."* *"I have not come for the healthy but for the lepers, the sick and the wounded."*

And in the midst of the eternal and indescribable happiness with which Eternal Love has flooded my being, it is not your miseries and weaknesses that arouse my deepest compassion, but rather the stubborn and cruel blindness of those who assure the multitudes that I am prevented from approaching men because of their sins.

And if it were not human misery and human pain, what would the Messiah be seeking on this planet in his many stages of profound sacrifice?

What would the physician seek if not the sick?

What would the shepherd look for in the dark jungle of earthly matter if not for the sheep separated from his flock and exposed to the voracity of the hungry wild beasts?

What should the friend look for in this hard and painful imprisonment, but the imprisoned and chained friend?

What should a loving father look for in this tangled quagmire of human life but the son who is submerged in it, with almost no strength to extricate himself?

The glorious triumphant victors of the great affairs of the spirit in search of their eternal deliverance are not those who need my outstretched hands to lift them up, but those who are fallen and burdened under the heavy load of their own iniquities.

Those who have adorned themselves with the nuptial garments of the chosen ones are not the ones who need the

pious mantle of My tenderness, but those who, with their souls torn to pieces, trembling with cold, pain and hunger, cry out for a few crumbs of happiness and do not even know where, how and when to look for them.

To those of you who weep, whose souls are torn by disappointments, I call and say: "*Behold the Light of My Lamp, lifted high, showing you the way to the Supreme Good, to the One Love that does not deceive, does not grow cold, does not betray, does not die*".

To those of you who are tormented by the anguish of your own miseries and who are struggling in the turmoil of the passions that rob you of your rest, I call and say: "*The Master's Heart keeps for you a safe refuge, a warm nest of peace and consolation, where, by your will alone, you can be sheltered from the terrible storm*".

To those of you who, because of your own errors or because of the cruelty of human laws, see yourselves stoned by painful stigmata and your hearts torn to pieces by wounds that no one can heal, I call you and say: "*When men set themselves up as judges to condemn you or turn away in disgust when they see you covered with leprosy, remember the Friend who is always waiting for you. Remember the bosom of your Master, full of immense mercy. ... The same mercy that made Him say to the sinful woman of another time, whom the hypocrites, loaded with iniquities, took to the marketplace to stone her: "Woman, if men condemn you, I forgive you in the name of God, who alone is good, and just and perfect for all eternity. Rise up and sin no more*".

Why should I crown myself with the glory of a generous renunciation, but silence the voices that attract me to the final and supreme ecstasy in the immensity of Light? From this Light one returns only to be the friend, the shepherd, the doctor, the confidant of all the sufferings of humanity, for whose liberation I have given so many lives and so much of myself that if I did not have at my disposal the inexhaustible treasures of Divinity, I

would have nothing more to give you.

Oh, my children..., how little do men understand the soul of their Messiah!

How few are those who have come to plumb the immeasurable depths of the love of souls who, having reached the splendors of final freedom by the effort of their own will, cannot surrender themselves to the intense happiness of their grandiose conquests, while they see there in the depths of the abyss their own brothers, born from the same womb and heirs of the same happiness, struggling between pain and sin!

Rise up all of you who have fallen in the struggle with your lower passions. Rise up all of you who are groaning under the weight of earthly life. When all roads are closed to you and all men reject you, be sure that the bosom of your Master will always remain faithful to you, so that you may rest confident and secure from your deep weariness.

And never forget that until the day of your deliverance comes, I shall always hover around you like a gentle emanation of the Eternal Mercy of God. For I have come to earth to seek those who suffer, to seek those who have fallen, the blind, the lepers of the spirit, those who weep and groan in the chains of all bondage!

I have not come to seek the righteous, but the sinners!

My Love wraps you like a pious mantle, and My Soul blesses you in the Name of God.

39. The Glory of Duty Done

May the Infinite Peace and the Eternal Energy that creates and sustains the worlds be in your soul and body, so that you may always fulfill the Divine Will.

I am always listening to your pleas and groans, my wandering birds in this world of bitter trials. I feel your sadness and nostalgia for the heavens you left, your world of origin, to come to this Earth where you long for my long absences and endure ignorance and incomprehension that hurl insults and opprobrium upon you.

But what is all this compared with the glory of duty done, and the supreme joy of seeing the glorious banner of Truth fluttering over your roof? This Truth that you are pouring down like a meteor shower with our books upon this humanity that walks in darkness.

Like the fawn to the spring of water, my thoughts run to you when the pains of earthly life tear tears and groans from you; my little birds, wounded and sick with all that is bitterness and sadness in the life of exile. My thoughts and my love follow you tirelessly on your journey. And today, when I make myself known to you, I tell you and I repeat that I do not want any more pain, tears or sadness in your hearts. I have taken up residence in your hearts in fulfillment of my last word as a man on the night of my departure: *"If you love one another as I love you, our Father and I will take up our abode in your hearts"*.

Do not allow the negative forces that fight against

you to separate your hearts. They know that to divide is to conquer, and that the separation of loving souls is the only way to overcome your resistance.

“How is it, ask the enemies of Truth, that they resist so much our tremendous onslaught? How is it that they do not fall to the blows of our rude struggle against them?” Their pride and ignorance do not allow them to see My presence around you as the eternal guardian of your lives, the inspirer of your works and the sustainer of your energies.

Weep no more for what you think is my long absence. For I am by your side, following your footsteps and watching over your painful walk on this Earth. The clarity of an eternal dawn already hovers on your horizon. And asking the Father for you, the ineffable gifts of Peace, Hope and Love, I leave you all that I have and all that I am: Myself, as the inseparable companion of your lives consecrated to Truth and Goodness.

God bless you. Until forever.

40. The Hour of Temptation in the Desert

"You have forgotten me, O Lord!" ...This is how your heart cries out to me in the supreme longing of great despair. And I tell you that this cry of your spirit is very similar to that other cry that escaped from my heart like a wounded lark in the night of Gethsemane and in the tragedy of Calvary: *"My Father, why have you forsaken me?"*

Human wickedness and selfishness, which from time to time assume the proportions of a terrible cataclysm, so rarefy the astral atmosphere of this Earth that it greatly hinders any spiritual manifestation of higher intelligences, whose approach, as you well know, is very demanding according to the Eternal Law.

"You have forgotten me, Lord," ...You say to me with an indescribable anguish that can well be compared to the intense pain that overshadowed my spirit when, in the Garden of Gethsemane, plunged in darkness, I cried out to the winds of the night: *"My Father, why have you forsaken me?"*

My dreadful loneliness at that hour, when even the most intimate disciples succumbed to the weakness of sleep, while the humanity that surrounded me raged around me like a herd of hungry wild beasts after a defenseless lamb, was more than enough to let that cry to escape uncontrollably from the soul that uttered it.

I have told you many times, and I repeat it now, that this hour of yours is similar to that one, although the motives and the circumstances that act upon the unconscious and disturbed mobs are different.

What greater unconsciousness and disturbance could there be than that which was demonstrated on this Christmas, a day of peace and love, a holy osculum of souls in a sublime communion of ideals, in the majesty of a concert in which all the harps vibrate in tune with my heart?

Do these mobs, driven mad by the giddiness of an orgy, devoted to gross material pleasures, know what Christmas is, nor its meaning, nor its greatness? Do they know what it means for a Messiah to descend from the purest and most radiant heavens to identify himself with material life on a physical plane as inferior as the Earth?

If they could even glimpse this in the midst of their spiritual

darkness, they would commemorate Christ's Christmas in a very different way.

Engaged in deep meditation on what they are and what they should be on such a day, they would be more in tune with the sublime vibration of the Christmas song: Peace to men of good will!

"You have forgotten me, Lord!", you've said to me in moments of supreme despair. As I said to the Heavenly Father in similar circumstances: "Why have you forsaken me?"

Neither you nor I had taken into account the wickedness of mankind. Their thoughts and deeds, distilling hatred, vengeance and absolute rejection of the idea of brotherhood and love among all peoples, races and nations, form iron barriers that make the spiritual approach of beings who are nothing but an eternal vibration of love, purity and divinity almost impossible.

"You have forgotten me, Lord"!...you have cried out in the supreme anguish of your despair..., with wavering faith, with dead hope...

It was necessary to break through all the barriers, to cross all the chasms, to come to you like a ray of light that breaks through the darkness. Like a ribbon of silk and flowers that unites thoughts and spirits, in the divine consortium of this moment in which a prodigy of love gives me to you in the sublime communion of souls seeking each other because they love each other.

Behold, I have come, and I am in the midst of you, My sacrificed ones, My martyrs of this hour, immersed in the shadows of a sad Gethsemane. Immersed in the tragic darkness of a dreadful Golgotha, where temptations beset you with the ferocity of hungry wild beasts, as they beset Me in the hour of My holocaust.

In those who listen to me at this moment, I see all those who follow in my footsteps, marked by my teaching of universal love. And to those present and to those absent I say: Do not look back to contemplate the orgy of pleasure of the unconscious masses, for they will lead you to make comparisons that hurt, like wounds that keep opening...

They rejoice and yet I suffer, they are blissful and yet I tremble with uncertainty, they laugh and yet I drink tears without ceasing. They clothe themselves with greatness, splendor, honor, and glory, and I struggle with the storm, fighting between misery, opprobrium, and torment in all its forms.

My beloved disciples of this terrible hour of human evolution: This is the temptation that makes your faith waver and tends to kill your

hope. This is how the so-called temptation of the desert worked in me at the hour of my sacrifice: "*Why should I renounce the beautiful flowers of human love, the most tender reveries of a family, of a home, of all those holy affections which are like a halo over every forehead that thinks, over every heart that feels and loves?*" This is what I said in the hour of my temptation in the desert, and this is what you say when you compare your life, overshadowed by pain and sacrifice, with the life of pleasure, abundance and wealth of the mighty of the Earth.

Instead, compare your lives with those of my most intimate and beloved followers of all times. Call them to parade in your memory and you will see clearly that on the lower planes like this Earth, my friends are not those who are crowned with roses, nor those who wear purple and gold.

Remember that even if everything plummets down around you and you are betrayed in friendship, in love, in all the beautiful and great dreams forged by your longing for improvement and perfection, I will always be in the blue heaven of your faith, your hope and your love.

Remember that Christ, your Master, always shines His Light above all storms and tempests, as the divine North Star, illuminating now and forever your path of voluntary sacrifice for the great ideal of brotherly love among all men of this Earth.

May your souls be strengthened by My Word, which is a vibration of peace, love and hope, in this hour of human tragedy and divine justice, so that you may sing in tune with the angels of God: Peace to the souls of good will!

Until forevermore.

41. Are We Alone?

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

My observations of the mental aura that surrounds each one of you leads me to sketch a succinct picture: "I seem to see myself scanning your hearts and pulling out of them the sharp thorns that have pierced you in the course of life and along the paths you have traveled: selfishness, ambition, the base meanness of feelings that do not seem to fit into the framework of today's civilization. I see myself plucking the sharp thorns from your hearts, which are dripping with blood. Inside them, discouragement, hopelessness, disillusionment hover like an icy fog that threatens to kill all your energies".

From this sentimental and emotional picture, I will now sketch another that will restore warmth to your spirit and bring clarity to your disoriented thoughts.

None of you is unaware of that wonderful sunset on the shores of the Sea of Galilee when we saw the Master disappear in the glow of the setting sun, never to return to earth. His loving farewell and last blessing found us all on our knees on the sand of the beach, where our choked and deep sobs mingled with the very soft murmur of the waves, for we knew that the final separation began at that moment.

As the shadows of the night enveloped us, less dense than the darkness of our lonely souls, we returned to the painful reality of our lives and anxiously asked each other: What are we going to do?

The tents of the fishermen and the old house of Simon Barjona, father of Peter and Andrew, offered us shelter. But not to surrender to the sleep that fled from our eyes, but to dedicate ourselves to commentaries and reflections on the irreparable that had fallen upon us like a sinking ship. What will we do without Him? Where will we go without Him?...

And as if we wanted to make him live again in our thoughts, in our works, in our whole life, we promised each other to remember all that we had heard from his mouth and all that we had seen him do in the short years that we had been at his side.

How fruitful this night was in projects and hopes!

The human miseries and evils that caused our pain gradually disappeared, as if erased by the rising gusts of new hopes that

renewed our energy and made our inner garden bloom again.

After 20 centuries, it seems to me that this moment is repeating itself. Because today you find yourself alone in the midst of a humanity that does not share your feelings or come close to your ideals, moments in which you ask yourself, as you did then: what are we doing?

But behold, around you pulsates and lives a numerous Legion that feels and wants to be in tune with you. And perhaps it was only waiting for this moment of surrender and solitude to present itself as a powerful wave of energy and resurrection in the sovereign light of the same love that united us in that marvelous sunset on the shores of the Sea of Galilee.

Gathering your hearts like red roses of love, like chalices of blood of sacrifice and immolation, this Legion offers them to the Eternal Ideal that only waits and seeks souls of good will to empty themselves for them and through them for all humanity.

As on that occasion, we need only a scant month to refocus our thoughts and energies. It seems to me that a new light will come from the One who chose you with love for this hour. This hour is no less solemn and grandiose than that distant one that lives today only as a memory, as the beginning of a path that you continue to walk.

It seems to me that the greatness of God is always waiting for moments like this to manifest itself. As if He wanted nothing from men of gold and power, in whom great, noble and pure ideals do not flourish and bear fruit, ideals that can only be combined with selflessness, altruism and true fraternal love.

Therefore, in the name of that love and friendship which you understand because you feel it in yourselves, I tell you that as long as such feelings flourish among you, you will transform into beautiful realities all your dreams of the Christ, the divine inspirer of all your aspirations.

In His name I bring you a blessing of peace, love and hope.
Until forevermore.

42. The Universal Creation is His Living Temple

It is with deep emotion that I take up from your dictation, which you have just finished reading, a sentence that echoes in my soul like an immortal poem, reminding me of the bonds that I too have tied around my heart over the long course of the centuries: *"They were united in an embrace knotted in distant ages"*.

In distant ages, under the protection of a first magnitude star, we united one day, all of us who today ask the Infinite for His truths, His energy, His strength, His wisdom, and above all, His sovereign and eternal love.

Today we find ourselves on the same path again, although sometimes with profound deviations due to our short vision of incarnated beings.

In this sense, I had indicated to you that Divine Wisdom always seeks and finds the means to give Herself in Light, Energy and Power to those who surrender and consecrate themselves with true longing.

My Word among you is one of these means that She, in Her infinite greatness, has found.

You have inscribed in Your writings: **"God's Love makes souls creators"**. And on the basis of such words, I will try to unfold my thought that will serve you as a lesson for the cultivation of your inner garden.

Love seeks to unite and identify with the beloved. Therefore, our love for God will drive us to seek and find Him in all that breathes and lives around us.

Just as the followers of religions or cults materialized through human incomprehension have their temples and rituals where they feel their God lives and where they enter with the deep feeling of worship and love that their faith inspires in them, so we, lovers of the invisible, impersonal, intangible God, without defined form, whom we love in spirit and in truth, must find Him in all things that are His emanations, His essence, direct reflections of His sovereign power and His eternal love.

The Universal Creation is His living temple. And everything in it must be sacred to us, must be holy and worthy of reverent, intimate, loving, and tender worship. This will awaken in our souls a deep sense of adoration for that Supreme Intelligence which pervades and

fills and enlivens and beautifies all things..

Awakening within you this intimate sense of worship will be your brother Hilkar's first call to the higher knowledge you seek. It will be the first lesson, the ABC's of that sublime science which is God living in union with the human soul.

For this sublime union requires the full and determined will of the intelligent creature who, having found and understood the Supreme Good, gives himself up to it in a sacrifice of love and faith, of adoration and surrender, which can no longer be extinguished, because he has come to identify himself with it.

When the soul of the being has ascended to this blue and diaphanous summit, its first impulse is one of love for all that lives in the magnificent temple of Nature.

It loves the flowers that give it their fragrance, the trees that give it their soothing shade, the grass that gives it freshness and softness when walking. It loves all beings and even the inanimate things it sees in its path, for everything is vibration, energy, breath and life of the One who is Eternal Life, whom it loves above all things. The elements of nature appear to the soul as the highest reflections of that Supreme Life which it worships.

The air he breathes, the light that makes him recognize all that lives, the water that he drinks and purifies his being, the earth that nourishes him with its marvelous fecundity, are the greatest manifestations of that Eternal Living Force with which he seeks to identify and merge until he can say: "*It is not I who live, but God who lives in me*".

All the adepts of the ancient spiritualist schools sought and attained this sublime union of their soul with the Divinity as the only means of enclosing within themselves the precious treasures of knowledge and love that can be possessed on this Earth.

You walk through the flowering meadows, and you feel that the air invigorates and animates you. And your mind sinks into the divine grandeur, and you think, "*It is the breath of God that blows in and out of my being to enliven and renew it*".

You take a glass of crystalline water from a fountain in which the stars are seen, and the universal creation is reflected, and your thought vibrates in God and says to you with its silent voice, "*It is God who quenches your thirst and floods you with freshness and ineffable softness*".

To divinize everything, to purify everything, through thought and

will, taking every creature, every being, every manifestation of life that is lawfully associated with your physical needs, as direct agents of the Divine, this is the first step that the soul climbs on its ascending path to the Light, to the immeasurable joy of its liberation.

In this decadent age, overshadowed by all the baseness, corruption and sensuality in which the human unconscious is sinking more and more every day, the soul finds greater difficulties to rise above all degradation. This degradation has made of human life a dark chain of lawless acts, tending to annihilate every feeling that can raise the spirit to a higher level than that of inferior species, without the light of intelligence and reason. And sometimes the soul descends even lower...

Just as unconscious mobs eagerly seek the pleasures of vice, sinking deeper and deeper into their helplessness and misery, so souls longing for the divine powers that purify and save must seek that which will serve as a counterbalance to that terrible current which leads to the abyss of unimaginable backwardness.

The approach to God through the intimate adoration of the soul that finds Him in all the manifestations of life around it is the only way to become great with the divine greatness. So that we may overcome the effects that the gross materialization of every emotion, the unconscious profanation of the purest and most beautiful that life has, leaves in human nature.

Think, then, of the union with the Eternal Energy and with the Supreme Power whenever you use creatures and things, animate and inanimate, for the preservation of your existence, for the sustenance of the matter you cover, instrument of the evolution of your spirit. In this way, the water you drink and the water that washes and purifies your physical being in partial or total ablutions; the air that your lungs eagerly inhale, the flowers whose fragrance you perceive, the light that floods your horizon with clarity; the soil that kisses your feet when you step on it as you walk, everything, absolutely everything, will enliven and invigorate your being, purifying it from the morbidities proper to the coarse matter with which you are covered. This will be accomplished by your thought and your will uniting with the Divine Thought, with the Supreme Will.

For this reason, all the schools of Divine Wisdom combined in their simple rituals a reverential love for the four primordial elements: air, water, light and earth. Their daily use was like a continuous prayer, an elevated thought to the Divinity. Breaking bread, drinking or bathing in water, receiving the light of the rising sun, the setting sun, or the light

of the night stars reflecting on the sleeping nature became sacred acts.

Physical organisms, thus saturated with divine life, strength, and energy each time they utilize the beings and all the manifestations of universal life, must logically and lawfully be cleansed of the morbid and malignant germs which produce the diseases and most of the physical maladies of mankind.

My only motivation in initiating you into this new way of understanding and practicing the spiritual life is the desire to alleviate the burden of human pain, and that your souls, unified with the Divinity that is Energy, Light, Power and Infinite Love, may attain the maximum inner cultivation to the highest degree possible on this physical plane. So that you may be effective instruments of that Supreme Intelligence which contains all that is greatest, most beautiful and good that we human beings can conceive.

So continue on the path of love, worship, and faith that we are beginning today. And remember that ultimate success depends only on your determined will and perseverance.

Always count on the support and inspiration of all beings who desire spiritual upliftment and true happiness for all beings on this Earth.

Yours always.

43. Great in the Eyes of God

Peace upon you.

You have just spoken a word of great truth: *“It was in this painful and terrible hour of humanity that I had to appear, spiritually, in the midst of it”* through the pages of a book born of the love, renunciation and sacrifice of those who were able to love the Master to the point of forgetting themselves, in order to give him the opportunity to speak again to men of love and fraternity. With the magic of your love, which never disappointed throughout the centuries, you wove the canvas on which God's messengers would sketch the true image of the Christ of Love. The men of this hour have already forgotten His teachings of 20 centuries ago. They seem to find no way to be happy except by hurling themselves against each other with furies of exterminating hatred.

How can I not be deeply moved by you, whose smallness and humility in the concert of earthly life make you almost imperceptible to any human gaze? Because they're incapable of appreciating other values that don't display the triple halo of gold, power, and strength. As in that distant hour of my physical appearance on Earth, from a humble cradle, so should it be in this present hour, in this new manifestation of my spiritual personality, before this materialistic generation, which is rapidly moving toward dissolution, chaos, and death.

The pages of your book, through which I manifest myself again to men with the vivid reflections of the purest reality that it's possible to gather from the Archives of the Eternal Light, represent my last effort to offer to the souls that can still be saved a golden bridge to reach God with the holy offering of repentance and love, the inescapable principle of all regeneration and all progress.

Receive once more the blessing of my love and the infinite

tenderness of my heart, which feels itself blossoming a hundredfold, your ardent longings to give the Master the last effort of your life in generous holocaust for His work of human liberation. I've told you many times that my paths are full of sacrifices and the compensations in earthly life are scarce.

Raise your eyes beyond the horizons of your present existence and you will find the infinite vastness of God who gives Himself to His creatures when they have woven their lives of renunciation, selflessness and, above all, sublime Love, synthesis and compendium of the Eternal Law.

May the blessing of God and His ineffable love be the reward for your noble efforts.

Until forevermore.

44. Children of God...

You have willed it, I have willed it, and out of our mutual will has come the wonder of this rapprochement, notwithstanding the great distance that separates me from your earthly plane.

More than once I have told you that you hold the **golden key** that opens the infinite heavens and allows me to make you feel the vibration of my thought and the intense outpouring of my love.

Love, divine magician that bridges all chasms and makes all impossibilities and distances disappear in an instant.

You wanted it and I wanted it, so that on this Holy Thursday of love, unity and hope, you could listen to my word once again. In this same humble place, one year ago today, I renewed my alliance with you in a conversation full of love and promises.

Today, however, I do not wish to speak to you about lively apostolates or about the active dissemination of our common ideal; on the contrary, I invite you to quiet contemplation in your inner world. So that, by studying yourselves, you may finally learn to appreciate your greatness as children of God, born of Him and destined for Him.

How long will you live absorbed in transient material illusions, when you are little gods, emanating like sparks from the Divinity Itself, with immortal destinies whose radiant horizons you cannot yet glimpse?

Narrow earthly mentalities are frightened by the magnificent vision of future reality attained by those intelligences who, having understood their divine origin and immortal destiny, attune their thoughts and works to such a conviction, acquired through the constant study of their inner world.

Remember that you are living your last life in this evolutionary cycle. It will end in 56 years, when this planet and the humanity that inhabits it will take another giant step in their eternal progression toward infinity.

It will be both the happy and the terrible hour when the iron gates of the Law will close on those who have not yet sown and harvested within themselves the red roses of fraternal love, which is the sublime synthesis and compendium of all the laws and all the doctrines of human evolution.

The Earth will then be a world of love and peace, where "*yours and mine*" will have disappeared in favor of "*all is for all*," making beings truly brothers and sisters with equal rights and duties. Then it will be possible to apply the lapidary phrase of one of my messengers: "***Where love reigns, there's no need for laws.***"

But to reach that happy and radiant summit, this final purification of the blood was necessary. So that the new beginning of the cycle would find the rose bushes of Christ's love purified and clean.

This is what I was referring to in my words in the Gospel of Luke. Very few have understood its profound meaning: "*Blessed are those servants whom the Lord finds on watch when He comes. Truly, I say to you, he will invite them to his table and will serve them*".

This is the coming of the Lord to establish the Kingdom of Love on Earth, which has so often drunk your blood and mine, in the fierce battle with selfishness, which even today desperately fights to hold on to the powers that are finally escaping from its hands.

This is the coming of the Lord at the end of time. The Supreme King of Love and Peace will live in fullness of life in every inhabitant of this planet. Then, by law, the planet will join the worlds of advanced evolution, where love levels all foreheads with the same sublime divine origin.

But woe to those whom the iron gates of the law close for another 25,000 years on planets inferior to this one! Their harsh living conditions will be easy for you to guess, just by looking back on the ages and centuries you have spent on this Earth in the darkness of its spiritual and moral backwardness!

The Law has designated the small celestial bodies of Hebe and Eros for the backward intelligences of this planet. They will receive the exiles until the Divine Light has made them understand the sublime meaning of the great phrase which I have repeated so many times: "**Love one another**".

My friends from long ages! May this approach to you succeed over all your hesitations and weaknesses. Remember that what you accomplish in this last life, before the end of this cycle, will determine either your eternal happiness, which you will gain by the right of conquest, or your misery for countless centuries, by the law of inexorable justice.

Enter, then, within yourselves. In silence and contemplation, prepare yourselves to receive with dignity the King of Love who will soon come and whose presence will be more visible and palpable the more love you have sown on Earth.

I leave you, as always, my peace and my everlasting alliance.

45. Closed Orchard

Peace, hope and love.

Ten years ago, on a terrace lit by the white rays of the moon, I spoke to you on a night more serene and quiet than your souls were then. You were troubled by the painful anguish of having been deprived by men of your roof and home. When I spoke to you, I did so with harsh omens, sad omens for the years to come, so that your souls would not be painfully surprised when the sad events came as a procession of black spirits, cold, silent and hostile.

I remember that I spoke to you more or less like this: "In these few days of calm that God grants you, fill your amphora with fresh water and your flasks with honey. For there will come days so devastating that perhaps you will have nothing but tears to dip your bread and quench your thirst. Think then if you will be able to continue united, loving the Master and working in His inheritance for the benefit of this very humanity that despoils, torments and despises you in every way!

"When you find yourself abandoned and misunderstood by everyone, think about whether you will be able to continue to walk in the footsteps that Christ has laid out for you, with his tireless feet of a pilgrim, an eternal traveler who always looks forward and never takes a step back! ...

"Think if you will be able to walk in the footsteps of Christ on the muddy roads of the world without staining your clothes and without making dangerous stops at the crossroads of deception and illusion!

"Think if you will be able to recognize the ambushes of temptation disguised as zeal and longing for truth and for the great ideals of progress which many will tell you they support, and which are nothing more than a grotesque masquerade skillfully composed to conceal their selfishness, their lasciviousness, their greed and their vanity!

"Think whether you'll be able to cross the mud flats of earthly human life like white birds in flight, without getting entangled in

the tangle of flowering meadows, where all the corruptions disguised as love invite you to drink from chalices of gold... but sometimes filled with the poison of lust, which will hinder your energies and your mental clarity, preventing you from reaching the full development of your higher faculties!

"Be on your guard, then, for you will be tested in every way, and you will be fortunate if you are able to emerge undaunted from the terrible storms of every kind that you will have to face.

"If you are able to unite your hands and your soul in a sublime alliance with Christ, even in the shade of a tree, without light, without fire, without bread, go ahead! You are the missionaries that He is looking for, that He wants to establish His work of fraternity and love on this Earth".

These were my words ten years ago (1931), and when I now compare them with reality, I see that I was not far from reality.

How hard have been the events..., but also, how great the compensations... And how much wisdom has been treasured in the messages of your friends of the Infinite and in the same hard lessons that you have received in the course of the days, from your own brothers of ideal and even from those who carry your own blood...

Mystic and contemplative like you, I have the satisfaction of opening for you the small door of the closed orchard of intimate revelations with those who, before you, entered in silence and stillness to seek the Infinite, to merge with His most pure essence and to live by His life and listen to the songs of His Love!

Always with you.

46. First Trail of the Closed Orchard

Once again with you in the sweet stillness of your nest of love, I approach you to initiate you into the first trail of the "Closed Orchard", which is the in-depth study of yourselves, so that nothing goes unnoticed.

And since the tumultuous dizziness of the present age overburdens you with struggles and difficulties of all kinds, greatly hindering your inner peace, it is desirable that the study of your spiritual personality be embodied in something that cannot vanish in the maze of outer thoughts and worries, and in something that is always within reach of your eyes in all moments of concentration and solitude.

To do this, I suggest that you open a small, blank, handy, pocket-sized book. You will give it the title: "Closed Orchard".

In its first pages you will write the first lessons of Christ, who opened for you the divine enchanted garden of union with the Divinity and, if you wish, the one I gave you at the beginning (Closed Orchard), which marks the path to follow.

Next you will begin another page with this title: *"The Soul Naked Before God"*. Here begins your task of studying your inner self. Obviously, this little book will be hidden from all external eyes, so you will fearlessly pour into its pages even the most intimate impressions, longings, deficiencies, weaknesses with which you must struggle in order to gradually polish the precious stone of your own Self.

These silent white pages will contain all your intimate secrets. And when you go through them again, you will find yourself as you are before God, not as you appear to men. For you are often forced to hide your true feelings from them in order to defend yourself against their tricks and deceptions. Sometimes it happens that in a moment of inner rebellion you think and act one way, and when that state of mind has passed, it is reversed,

and you seem to be another being.

Well, all these deficiencies, which are detrimental to the development of the higher faculties, which require that the soul be kept in a tone of serene, elevated, noble intensity, will remain engraved in your secret little book, like an inner portrait showing you the stains, so that you may try to erase them.

The deep secrecy in which you keep this little book will determine how sincere and open you are before God, the sole owner and possessor of all that breathes within you.

At the end of your earthly journey, only those who survive you will be able to take possession of the secret book of the deceased one.

Therefore, it will be your duty to look for successors, so that the *Closed Orchard* opened for you here will never be left alone. This requires silent but constant observation, great caution and prudence.

For those who enter this intimate sanctuary that we have called the *Closed Orchard*, there is great value in silence. For silence gives impetus to spiritual work for the benefit of those who surround you or are connected to you in one way or another.

Love, silence and serene observation of all that surrounds you, within and without, are the only defensive weapons the traveler of the *Closed Orchard* can use.

Always at your side on the paths of Light that we seek together.

Until forevermore.

47. Evolution and Mediumship

May Peace be in your hearts. Feeling the yearning for progress that beats in the majority of those who follow the spiritual path, I feel this is a great opportunity to speak to you this afternoon about the evolution of the spirit and the faculties that belong to it. These are more commonly known as Mediumship, which is the quality of perceiving the ideas and thoughts of discarnate Intelligences and expressing them verbally or through writing.

It is almost universally believed that the evolution of a human being and the evolution of mediumship are the same thing, and I assure you that such a belief is quite erroneous.

It is true, in fact, that both qualities combined in the same individual produce extraordinary manifestations that are like overflows of divine clarity, of infinite wisdom, of the eternal harmony of the Universe. And such individuals have been called Prophets, Saints, or Genies by various philosophical or religious ideologies.

And in order that you, who make up the ranks of our Christian Fraternity, may be right in this regard, I will clearly explain to you what the Evolution of the spirit is and what Mediumship is.

Evolution is a conquest of the spirit which, through ages and centuries of multiple incarnations, with unheard-of sacrifices and great pains, has slowly stripped itself of the primitive defects inherent in the life states through which it has passed. And because the human soul is a divine spark of the Eternal Living Flame, which we call God, Supreme Perfection, it lives within itself the innate longing for improvement, for ascension, for ascent, for heights, for summits. And it will never be satisfied until it has attained that Supreme Perfection from which it emerged in distant ages.

This yearning manifests itself in the souls in very different ways. It depends on the step that they have managed to climb on that long ladder that we call evolution. Evolution is the bringing to perfection of the precious jewel we carry within us. However, those who are not aware of its infinite value give it

secondary importance.

In this long and immeasurable ladder, some are still at the level of the sand and have not yet begun the costly ascent. Others are on the first rungs. Others are halfway or three-quarters of the way up, and the fewest are already on the last rung. What these last will have suffered in self-conquests, in renunciations without account and without measure, in renunciations, in heroism and detachment, only God and they themselves know. But they have arrived at last, and the soul rests happily in the serene fullness that follows the greatest realization to which it could aspire. Identified with the Eternal Power, it is forever one and the same essence with Him, a reflection of His sovereign light, a ray of His eternal love.

I will now explain to you what is the faculty of serving as a transmitting instrument of ideas, thoughts, and forces perceived from the spiritual planes, that is, what is commonly called Mediumship.

In the human organism there are centers of perception of sounds and voices of painful or happy vibrations of all that breathes and lives in the vast universe that surrounds and envelops us, like the light and air we breathe.

And these perceptions are so vivid and so intense in extremely sensitive beings that they produce a state of hypnosis in them. They cause them to lose some or all of their knowledge and even their memory. This moment is so delicate and precise that only a Guide, an expert in all things related to this subject, can create the perfect connection of his mind with the incarnated mind that will be its transmitter to the physical plane.

This will make you understand the futility of the so-called magnetic passes which are commonly made to help, so they say, the manifestation to take place. Incarnated beings can cooperate in good manifestations only with the silent stillness and elevation of thought with which the sensitive individual (the medium) must be surrounded; with a feeling of deep love for the Divine Christ, the Teacher Guide of this humanity, for His spiritual messengers, and for all beings present in the evocation

room.

All this creates that very pure environment we call the psychic vault. This vault is indispensable for the perceptions to arrive alive and clear from the higher spiritual planes to the sensitive being who awaits them. And since the Law of Affinity is fulfilled on the spiritual planes with even greater accuracy and strictness than on the physical planes, the Higher Intelligences seek as interpreters those incarnated sensitives who are similar to themselves in evolution and, above all, in their loving and constant consecration to divine things.

The faculty of mediumship is born in human beings due to planetary influences, whether they're evolved or primitive beings. This explains the fact that there are people with base instincts and base habits who are mediums. When they are taken as interpreters by the intelligences of the lower astral plane, they become instruments of obsession and deception and of innumerable spiritual and physical evils.

From all that has been said, it may be inferred that Evolution is a magnificent conquest of the human spirit. When, through long centuries of effort, sacrifice, and conquest, the spirit succeeds in climbing to the summit of perfection. This is what makes the spirit great in the eyes of Divinity. He sees in it the power and wisdom of His eternal and unique Law: **Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself.**

On the other hand, the faculty of mediumship alone does not make anyone great. On the contrary, it can cause innumerable evils to those who use it for selfish and evil purposes, because the subjects are taken by the law of kinship as instruments of evil intelligences of the lower astral plane.

I pray the Divine Master that this lesson of your brother Hilkar may serve as a guide for you not to commit imprudence by desiring powers and faculties that are not in you and that no incarnated being can give you. For if there are faculties in the stage of formation, we, your spiritual brothers, are entrusted by the Divine Law to manifest them in the proper time.

Knowing the laws that govern these inner processes, we must take into account the physical condition of each being. For we must not jeopardize the health and life of a cardiac or anemic person who would not be able to resist, without harming himself, the strong emotions that sometimes accompany the vibratory perceptions of the higher spiritual planes.

May the Light of the Divine Christ and His ineffable and eternal Love accompany you in all the moments of your life.

48. Peace be with you!

Eternal word that I have uttered in all the stages of my long life. For it will always be the divine symbol of all the greatness and goodness that my heart can wish for you.

Peace be with you, my children, I repeat again. And immersed in the transparent clarity of this divine peace which the Father pours out on his chosen ones, may you know how to find in it the treasures of wisdom, resignation, renunciation and self-denial which you need to complete your present journey with merit.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for justice, truth and love, for they shall be filled. And blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall see God.

These words spoken by me to the intimacy of your very souls in that distant hour when you were by my side watching me live your same life, I make them felt today in this new spiritual approach to you. To answer with them to the intense clamor, to the painful lament that comes to me from your souls burdened by the weight of material life and by the immense torture caused by the trials that, more or less hard and cruel, that you have asked for and accepted.

Tortuous and dark are sometimes the roads on the spiritual path for those who, like you, wanted to look for my bloodstained footprints in the dust of the centuries to place your feet of eternal travelers on them.

Tempests without and tempests within you sometimes make your spirits dizzy with terror. Then you cry out to me from the depths of your despair: Master! Where were you when I was suffering so much? Where were you when I was dying of thirst and could not find pure and crystalline water to quench my thirst? Where were you when I was overwhelmed by the weight of life, the nostalgia of exile and the misery of my own being? Where were you when the abysses of the road closed my way and I stretched out my hands in the darkness to find nothing but shadows, loneliness and silence? Where were you?

My children! I've been at your side with my thoughts and my love. But the dizziness of life, with its turbulent waves and the dense fog of physical matter, sometimes prevents you from feeling me. For sometimes you also forget to look for light, consolation, and peace where faith tells you that you will find them.

When I lived your same life and drank from the cup of your same sufferings and carried on my shoulders your same pains and your

same miseries, I also saw myself as you did. I was so overwhelmed with weariness and nostalgia, bitterness and boredom, that in the last hour of my earthly life, already hanging on the wooden beam, I breathed to the winds the tremendous lamentation of my soul, dejected to the utmost: "My Father, why have you forsaken me?"

Was I really forsaken by Him?

The betrayal of one of my closest disciples, the denial of another, the one who perhaps gave the most declarations of fidelity and love, to the point of making me feel the bitter taste of his icy words: "*I do not know this man, I have never seen him*"; the abandonment of all those I had loved, the extremely painful presence of a mother dying of agony at the foot of the hill of tragedy, and of a woman suffering with me, like a shred of humanity, bloody and sobbing at the foot of my cross. All this accumulation of pain obscured my spirit and covered it with darkness. My faith weakened and my inner light dimmed, I complained unjustly to the Father, believing myself abandoned by Him.

But the Infinite Soul of God, which receives the smallest vibrations of the universe, felt the lament of my spirit. And at the very moment when the pain had reached its paroxysm of intensity, an immense wave of peace, love and light fell upon me like a divine flood. And forgetting all my pain, I entered the Eternal Abode with a quick breath that plunges into the diaphanous and gentle currents of infinite immensity.

In your spiritual path of purification, you have already passed the stage of active life, where the soul feels the fever and the eagerness to give itself in purely external words and deeds. You have already reached a higher level and find yourselves on the divine step of serenity, where you feel the need for intimate union with the spiritual world, which drives you to solitude and retreat, which drives you along the narrow and arid paths of abnegation and renunciation, of silence and meditation.

Go on, then, because the voice of your Master accompanies and encourages you in this rugged and lonely ascent.

Once you have passed the slope of serenity, you will encounter the dazzling rays of ecstasy. There the eternal greatness of the Father will make you feel all His glory and splendor, even within the miserable material shell that sometimes weighs so heavily upon your soul that longs for freedom and infinity.

The ascent to the radiant summits of perfection is cruel and painful. And as you walk, stage after stage, in the footsteps of the Master, He

never asked you for oaths or promises, He only accepted your trusting and tender love. And united by that invisible bond which sweetly binds souls through the centuries, you have chosen in the darkness of material life the path by which you are so laboriously ascending.

You are free to follow other less sacrificial and darker paths. Is your Master's cross too heavy for you?

Do you find His bloody footprints stamped on the rocks of the mountains or the sands of the deserts too hard and icy?

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, truth and love, for they shall be satisfied!

Blessed are those who, in the radiant and serene light of faith, seek within their inner world the greatness of God who gives Himself to His creatures to the extent that they ask and desire it!

You are the little Jesuses of the present hour, entrusted by me to bring to the thirsty poor of humanity the clean and pure water of my teaching and of my love.

You are the custodians of the warm and silent sanctuary of the divine nuptials of My Love with the souls who seek Me and follow Me and for whom I so much thirst!

You are the custodians of the instrument chosen for this eternal song that My Spirit sings to those who, immersed in the shadows of matter, nevertheless feel the infinite longing to fly to the serene summits where neither the roar of storms nor the roar of wild beasts can be heard, but only the sound of eagles' wings hovering serenely over the immensity. ... where only the soft breath of the lightest breeze can be felt, announcing the nearness of eternal bliss.

Feeling your thoughts clearly and distinctly at this moment, I say to you: Blessed is the man who, knowing his faults, his errors and his weaknesses, courageously penetrates into his inner world to clean up his hidden garden so that it may produce the flowers and fruits that our Heavenly Father expects and desires!

My children, I leave you my peace and my love to serve as an eternal pledge of my alliance with you all.

Until forevermore.

49. Feed My Sheep

May the divine consolations of the Father descend upon you in infinite superabundance!

My thoughts and my love were waiting for you in this place, and you took too long to come to me. They were waiting for you to have an intimate conversation of friends with you about our work together.

I feel in this room like a vapor of tears shed in silence, like a resonance of sobs suppressed and deep, like vibrations of groans struggling to plunge deeper and deeper into the abyss of souls capable of enduring all human pain to the point of heroism.

I feel like a vapor of tears shed in the shadows and I feel the trembling and painful beating of tortured hearts.

My children, how deeply you feel the bitterness of exile, the darkness of this heavy captivity and the vertigo of the precipices you have to overcome daily on the rough slope where you are going in search of perfection!

Seeing you fainting, overwhelmed by the agony of the long journey, I say to you the words I repeated to Peter on a distant day, after hearing his vibrant declarations of love and fidelity: "Do you love me more than the others?" and he answered me three times: "Yes, Lord, you know that I love you," and I added symbolically: "Then feed my lambs.

What I wanted to say to him was this: The more love, the more renunciation, the more detachment, the more self-forgetfulness and the more patience with the weakness and misery of those who sow your path with pain.

In this diaphanous and serene hour in when your Master brings His soul closer to yours, He asks you the same question He asked Peter: "Do you love Me more than the rest of mankind?"

Do you seek my law and my ways more willingly than the rest of men? Do you understand what it means to drink from the fountains of health that I have been offering you for such a long time?

For if your love, your will and your understanding are not greater than those of the rest of humanity, why should I have to jump over almost infinite abysses from my abodes of eternal bliss to come to you, seeking in your great abnegations and in your heroic decisions the new sowers of truth and love?

For whom should I descend from immeasurable heights with my lighted lamp, if there were no one on Earth to perceive its clarity?

For whom should I pluck the divine flowers of peace, consolation and hope, if there were no one in this exile who truly desired them and lovingly gathered their petals impregnated with the perfumes of eternity?

Then would come the painful and terrible moment when your Master would have to say that He came down to Earth in search of loving beings and did not find them; that He came down in search of the repositories of the treasures of love that the Father entrusted to Him and did not find souls in which to pour them out; that He came down in search of consolers for His infinite longing for souls to redeem and save, and found nothing but indifference, contempt and forgetfulness on the part of humanity, more and more immersed in the gross ambitions and ephemeral, heavy and murky pleasures that make up its habitual life of backwardness and ignorance!

And it is because I know that you love me more than the rest of humanity that I say to you as I did to Peter in that distant hour: "Feed my lambs, know how to be loving and tender shepherds of your little, weak, sick and wretched brothers and sisters. Know how to draw from the inexhaustible sea of your love, from the endless ocean of your virtues, the water that will purify them, the balm that will heal their wounds, the gentle currents that will carry them toward the inheritance of the Father, and the light that will fill their misty and crooked paths with clarity!"

And it is because I know that you love me more than the rest of humanity that I will say these words in this clear and diaphanous environment that your love and faith prepare for me as a delightful dwelling place. Its gentleness compensates the Master for the bitterness caused by so many and so many beings who, forgetting old commitments and old alliances, forgetting that centuries follow one another and that the inexorable hour of Eternal Justice is finally approaching, continue to be absorbed in their petty selfishness. They continue in their fickle creations, chasing after mirages that lead them further and further away from their path, making the abysses of their own unhappiness deeper and deeper!

My children, you who surround me and seek me, you who understand where light, happiness and peace are, why do you sometimes weep with the anguish of those who expect nothing? Why does the bitterness of exile make you forget that it is fleeting and transitory, and that at the end of the journey the greatness of God

awaits you, more immense than all your desires and all that your longing can encompass? I see that you are still attached to the things of the Earth, to which you give more value than they really have!

I see that you are weak in your faith! This deprives you of the intimate conviction of the profound certainty that not a hair of your head will fall out of place except by the will of the Father! And that His Infinite Providence watches over you in such an abundant manner and with such magnanimous care that He arranges all things for the good and for the benefit of those who accept His Divine Law and seek the Eternal Truth above all things!

Let not, then, this gloomy bitterness exhaust your energies and cast a heavy mountain upon your souls. The diaphanous wings of your souls are anxiously seeking to scale the heights to which the hour has come to soar.

The cross of life that you and I have felt is lightened in its weight by the radiant and luminous faith that makes you feel God as the cause, the promise and the reward of all that you are and will be; by the radiant and serene faith that also makes you feel the radiance of your Master who accompanies and guides you. Having reached the summit before you by the same path, the Master awaits you in the hour of eternal reward, which is already at hand. You're all already beginning to feel the breezes of peace, happiness, light and love of that hour every time you lift your souls a little from the coarseness of matter to the high summits where your desire leads you.

May the blessing and love that I leave you at this moment make you feel the peace, joy and infinite sweetness that the Father pours out on all his children.

50. Sufficient for the Day is its own Trouble

May the Father pour upon you His ineffable consolations so that the exile you are going through may be less painful for you.

I clearly perceive your lively yearnings and your constant thoughts questioning the Infinite, seeking in the spiritual world, as the bees seek honey and the flowers seek dew, the lessons of divine wisdom that will help you advance along the difficult paths marked by the eternal law of evolution.

Behold, I too, impelled by the eternal laws, approach you in this moment in which equal thoughts and equal aspirations create that current of serene and peaceful stillness that carries for you my intimate conversations of Love.

Sitting on a day like this, in a green meadow full of silence and tranquility, surrounded by my closest and most intimate disciples, I heard them discussing which works, which actions are more meritorious and give more progress to the spirit in the course of the many lives and transformations it undergoes in its eternal journey through the Infinite.

Like you now, they gave themselves to arduous and deep ponderings, after which they said: "A magnificent and luminous career is that of those who lead a life of expansion for vast lands and of civilization for numerous peoples. A life of advancement and progress is that of those who pour out their radiant word of truth and wisdom upon souls with abundant and precious gifts, helping them to illuminate their dark paths and smoothing the path of their evolution".

When I had listened in silence and for a long time to the manifestation of their own thoughts, I said to them these simple and brief words: "Sufficient for the day is its own trouble," and explaining the meaning of these words, I said to them as I am saying to you now:

Why do you spend your time thinking about whether you made more progress for your spirit in past centuries by living more meritorious lives than you do now, and whether you are now backward in a sad stagnation?

Sufficient for the day is its own trouble. Your present life is your present day. You must not waste time thinking whether yesterday was clearer or more meritorious or more lucid than today. See to it that

today gives you the greatest possible yield in the perfection of your spirit. If yesterday you sowed and others reaped, today is a day of sowing and reaping for yourselves at the same time. For the hour has come when, before you drink of the divine waters which are Truth, Righteousness and Love, your cup must overflow so that those who are lesser than yourselves may drink and gather from this overflow.

Sufficient for the day is its own trouble. Great are the troubles of your present hour, if you are to place yourselves in the place appropriate to you.

If on other days you have given light from your lamp and clear water from your cup, opening paths in the undergrowth, routes in the deserts, and hidden paths in the winding parts of the mountains, on this day your light must illuminate all areas of your inner castle at once before it gives clarity to those who advance by your side.

When the clean and pure water of your cup has washed away the impurity of your wounds, cured your fever and quieted your delirium, then bring it to the burning lips of your brother, who is running the path today as you were yesterday.

If yesterday you opened roads, streets and paths to the world, which gazed at you in amazement at your work, and fame unleashed its trumpets to the wind and flattery unleashed its laurels, today you must tread those same paths in darkness and silence, without the sound of hosannas or applause or useless flattery, but feeling only the crunching of the leaves of the road under your tired feet. Or even more, the sound of the wind whipping your face, or the roar of the threatening and stormy waters, or the crumbling of the stone or the gigantic trees swept away by the storm.

Sufficient for the day is its own trouble. In your present day you are called upon to prove by your actions, by your innermost and hidden thoughts and desires, that the light you have given and the water you have given are in abundance within you, and that the paths you have opened for others you are also able to walk on your own feet.

You have done well to enlighten others in your distant days. But the time has come for you to enlighten yourselves with the same light in that unknown and deep abyss that you yourselves are, where only God and your conscience can penetrate. I see and feel well the bitterness contained in the thoughts of doubt that hover over you and your present mission like black birds in abandoned ruins.

I understand them and I feel them, because in my last earthly journey I also felt them gnawing at my entrails like ravenous vultures that would like to tear my heart apart and devour one by one the divine flowers of the soul, absorbed in holy and sublime ideals that the rest of men sometimes neither understand nor feel.

How many times in my hours of solitary meditation in the light of the stars, the only witnesses of my tortured meditations, I've asked myself, doubting my mission of human salvation: Am I crazy? Am I a visionary chasing a chimera? If people consider me unbalanced and useless because I refuse to form human alliances, refuse to bear the burden of a family and proclaim myself the brother of all men, am I really walking blindly toward a precipice, or is it that this inner fire I feel and this inner voice that urges me is the voice of a duty requested and accepted before God and in eternity?

Meditate on my words, for they are Truth and Life. May your present day be the radiant summit to which the efforts of each of your days, which were in the night of time, have lifted you.

Until forevermore.

51. I'm Thirsty!

May the Divine Light of the Father enlighten your souls with His eternal clarity so that you may understand once and for all what is the path you must follow.

Here I am, attracted by the ineffable voice of your love, which reaches me like a distant song full of promises and offerings. Behold, the hour is approaching when, like the father of the family in my parable, I must return to ask you to give an account of the stewardship that you have made of the inheritance that was entrusted to you; your own spirit and other spirits that were entrusted to you.

Behold, I am the Spouse of your souls, for the love of the Father has united Me to you in eternal nuptials. You are about to arrive from the long journey of centuries, and if you are not yet clothed in the white wedding garment of all purification, I will have the pain of separating you from my side for as many centuries as those that have passed, until you decide to strip your being of all that distances it from the mansions of Light and Love.

You have heard that one day, in the hours of my bloody holocaust, I cried out over humanity: "*I am thirsty*". It was because I saw souls rolling from abyss to abyss, turning more and more away from Truth and Goodness.

The painful thirst of my agony was for souls. And the thirst that devoured my soul was to save souls!

Do you not understand that every soul that leaves My side seems to take a piece of My own heart with it? For I must answer to the Father for all this humanity entrusted to Me.

I want your love, my children, my friends. But not a love in words that only says, "Master, Master, I love you," but that your

works later disprove.

I want a love that knows how to sacrifice itself, like mine, for the salvation of men. A love that knows how to deny itself pleasure in order to relieve a suffering brother. A love that knows how to strip itself of its own misery in order to lift up on its wings the fallen brother and the lost brother.

Come to me, all of you who are suffering. I know that you are all suffering because life is a painful and heavy cross that urges you to advance along the paths of evolution.

I leave you my peace, my consolation, my love. And I take with me your promises, your resolutions and your affections as a divine perfume that your souls offer to the greatness of the Father.

Until forevermore.

52. Woe to Him who is Alone!

Gathered as you are at this moment by the fervent desire of union with the Divinity, I will speak to you according to what I see in your minds.

Some more, some less, all of you deserve the words that the Master said to me one day there, in the solitudes of the Egyptian desert, near Alexandria, in the Valley of the Pyramids, where we investigated with Him in the ancient sarcophagi of that abandoned necropolis.

He found me sitting on a block of granite and said to me: "*Vae soli!*" "Woe to him who is alone!"

All of you, some more than others, feel the great loneliness of the heart. Most of you live in the midst of the crowd, in the tumult of the capital, and yet you suffer loneliness.

Why is this, have you deeply analyzed what is the cause of this loneliness? Which sometimes causes immense sadness in your spirit, making you believe that you are beings abandoned to chance, to the blind forces that sometimes dominate, or that you believe dominate, this physical nature.

Because you think you are alone, you sometimes need and eagerly seek the amusements or pleasures offered by the great modern advances: cinema, television, radio, in short, everything that these modern advances represent. In my opinion, although they sometimes offer something good, the harm they cause is greater. Because they distract the souls destined by Divine Law for an elevated spiritual life. They distract them from the serious, grave, austere path taught by the Divine Master to indulge in these transient diversions. Though they amuse and entertain for a few moments, they are not capable of sustaining what all beings destined for a higher life need.

All these amusements are not bad, to tell the truth, depending on how you take them. But they turn you away from God when you look to these amusements, to the world, or to creatures, for the companionship your heart needs, forgetting that Eternal Friend, who is always ready to stretch out His hand to you and to clasp you to His Heart.

The Master is the eternal friend, the eternal companion of your lives. He who brought you out of nothingness, one might say, out of molecules lost in the mountains, in the sands of the desert, among the waves of the sea, or from the marshes of the swamp. He took you out of the molecules and made you and lifted you to the height that you

now have, as Sons of God and followers of His footsteps on Earth.

Why, then, should you think that you are alone, even in the midst of the crowd? If you would sometimes turn away from the transient things of life and think that you have an Eternal Friend at your side, holding out His hands to you and calling you to His heart, you would not be alone, and you would not deserve these words that your old Guide says to you: *Woe to him who is alone!*

Loneliness, so painful, so tiring, so fatiguing, leads to pessimism, leads to discouragement, leads to that listlessness of all things which makes one pitifully waste one's time on unimportant things, when there are so many and so many works worthy of a Son of God to be done in the valleys of the Earth.

There is so much pain in this world that your thought could alleviate if, instead of wasting your hours in ephemeral amusements that do not satisfy your spirit, you spent them in silent prayer, in thinking, in letting your thought pass like a beneficent wing for all those who suffer, for all those abandoned homes, for all those souls who have no friendly shoulder to lay their head on, no hand to stretch out to say: "Here is your brother".

If you would think of all those beings who are completely alone in the world, who don't have anybody and who don't have the spiritual enlightenment that you have to seek your comfort in the spiritual world, you would see the great and immense work that is presented in your field of action. And you would not waste your time in things that are of no importance to you and that do not lead to that value that the soul must have and seek in order to accumulate an immortal and eternal treasure that no one can take away from it. When you come to this side of infinite space, when the hour comes and the Master calls you to His side, think that you must have accumulated a wealth of good works, a wealth which means a portion of souls comforted by you, saved, one might say, from falling into evil.

There are souls on the edge of the abyss. Right here, on a table, is the photo of a young man of 24 who took his own life because of this discouragement, this weariness of the soul, this inner fatigue that comes from feeling completely alone.

How often have I said in his ear: *Woe to him who is alone!* He did not listen and tried to fill that deep emptiness with fleeting things, as you sometimes do. It was not enough for him. And one day, when the wave of loneliness drowned him too much, he did not know what he was doing and ended his life. His parents, in their grief, have asked here for prayers to bring him out of the darkness. Do not forget.

Like him, I tell you, there are many beings with that immense weariness of loneliness in their souls, with that immense fatigue of feeling alone even in the midst of the crowds. Let this be your apostolate: for those who are forced to be alone, who do not know how to escape or how to get away from the barbaric cross of terrible loneliness. Dedicate yourselves from this day on, I beg you, because I see that as the years and centuries go by in this world, there are more and more who suffer from loneliness.

There is a large number, a caravan of incurable loners, among whom there are many suicides, many who are ill in one way or another. Because loneliness also brings sickness, vice, evil, pessimism, many evils of this excessive and incurable loneliness.

You, with your love for the Master, are able to heal all those who are sick of this great loneliness which causes terrible nonsense.

Promise the Master from this day on, and try to occupy your idle hours in being the comforters of those who are incurably lonely, who live in suffering, who live in the blackness of pessimism, discouragement and the weariness of life.

This is my lesson for this afternoon. As for you, strive never to deserve the word that the Master said to me one day: "Woe to him who is alone!"

Seek the company of spiritual beings who are always ready to comfort you. Seek the company of a book that will lift your spirit to the heights from which you have come and to which you are destined to return. Remember these words. If you have nothing else to console you, seek in a good book that consolation which will lift your mind to those regions to which some sooner, some later, all of you must return.

Remember the words of your old friend and keep them in mind; I assure you they will not weigh you down. May the Master bless you.

Until forevermore.

53. You Forget Who You Are...

May the infinite love of the Father be your comfort and your strength.

If you hesitate, doubt and stumble on the paths of life, it is because you have very often forgotten "who you are" and "why you came" and "why you are here" and "where you are going".

You forget "who you are" when you are discouraged by material failures, to the point of believing that you are alone and forgotten in total exile, as if no voice responds to yours. And as if your thought did not cause any vibration among the many ethereal waves full of life and energy in the vast and incomprehensible universe.

You forget "who you are" when you distance yourselves from each other and allow resentment and hatred, dominance and other subtle selfishness of the spirit to take flesh within you under the concealing cloak of fictitious needs and imaginary obligations.

You forget "who you are" when you eagerly seek human greatness, the applause of men, and a prominent position in the environment in which you live.

And finally, you forget who you are and the purpose of your present sojourn on Earth and the great ideal of perfection that you have been seeking for centuries, when you rebel against events that are nothing more than the natural result of the mission that you have asked for and accepted. This mission, by setting you on the paths of Light, exposes you as a target for the forces of Darkness. These forces are eternally in conflict with Truth and Love.

You have forgotten that my paths have traces of blood and are wet with tears. And that heart-rending vibrations of sobs and groans float in my paths. You have forgotten that you are the followers of the Great Victim. And that you cannot aspire to crown yourselves with roses until you have drunk drop by drop the same chalice that I drank when, immersed in the depths of my human sorrows, I said to our Father: "My Father, let this chalice pass from me, but not my will but Your will be done".

You are burdened with pain and fatigue. From all sides, the mighty forces of Avernus rise like an avalanche. Fooled by the insane pride that rules them, they thought they had already won the battle and destroyed the white legion of my followers. Like wild waves on the sea, stirred by the storm, like wild beasts in the dark, uncharted jungles, like terrible snakes in the stagnant currents, they had

surrounded you, crushing and overwhelming your spirit of invincible fear. The forces of darkness did not reckon that I would arrive at the critical moment of the terrible squall. They did not reckon that the Master was in your midst to crush and destroy them, for I have with Me the invincible forces of Truth, Justice and Love.

Therefore, in every moment of your painful pilgrimage, remember that you are missionaries of Light and Love. It is through renunciation, through forgetting yourself, through renouncing your desires, your feelings, your material hopes, that you will overcome your spiritual adversaries. These are the only ones who can do you real harm, for they delay our program and also hinder the great spiritual manifestations that will ignite the greatness and glory of God on this Earth.

Again, I repeat, you are forgetting who you are, who you have been, and why you have come. That's why discouragement and pessimism take hold of you. That's why so many have been defeated along the way. On this road of mine, where there are traces of blood and steam of tears and echoes of sobs, complaints and groans.

My children, with my soul poured out upon yours in love and tenderness, I repeat once more that you should ask God to intensify His eternal light upon you. So that you may become more and more aware of your mission of this hour, of the great alliances you have sworn and agreed upon before Him and before the legions of the Spirits of Good. For the only true misfortune you can fear is that of betraying those solemn covenants of centuries and centuries which are in favor of the only thing that does not change, nor vary, nor end: the Eternal Truth, the Eternal Love, which, in short, is the happiness you seek.

Remember that I am in your midst as a serene spectator of your renunciations and weaknesses, your agonies and defeats, as well as your triumphs and virtues. And that I am in your midst to hold out my hand to you and to offer you my bosom as a faithful friend when you feel yourself faint. Do you not feel me so near when I speak to you thus? Get used to my invisible presence while the time comes when the Father will allow you the clear vision of His glory, His beauty and His love.

He blesses you once and a thousand times, Your Master.

54. The Master is Watching

How soft and diaphanous are the emanations of the souls in the ether, when love spreads its invisible nets from one to another!

Driven by this Eternal Love, my spirit and yours, also eagerly seeking Love, we have formed this radiant and gentle wave that allows and realizes this intimate union of your souls with mine.

To love one another so as to be able to pour out forgiveness, tolerance, and that sweet benevolence in thought and judgment which is the divine efflorescence of love..., therein lies **Peace**.

To love one another in order to give of oneself to another, reciprocally, both in material gifts and in affections of the soul, in offerings of self-denial and even in heroic love..., this is where **Happiness** is concentrated.

In the creatures and in all the things of the world, to love the Supreme All, the Eternal Creative Essence, which is light and inextinguishable harmony, the great palpitation of the universe, beginning and end of all that lives..., that is **Wisdom**.

Peace, Happiness and Wisdom, the sublime trinity that is the eternal reward for the brave and courageous spirit that manages to climb the summit after an arduous journey!

When the difficulties of life cause you to waver in your plane of shadows as you advance on the path I have marked out for you with My teaching, think confidently: **The Master is watching.**

In the midst of your great pains and in the darkness of your great storms, have the courage and the strength to say with a soul full of sweetness and full of confidence: The Master is watching. It is truly so.

Would it not be foolish to think that we, who have preceded

you in the eternal ascent to the Light, and who have received from Eternal Love the sovereign mandate to cooperate unceasingly for the perfection of all creatures, should leave you forgotten in your painful exile, without doing all that the acquired power, wisdom, and love allow us to do for your liberation and happiness?

Is it not against all logic to think that, after painful and hard journeys in matter, after terrible and frightening sacrifices to cooperate in your ascent to God, I should now forget you? That I should close my spirit to compassion and love? And that, absorbed in the eternal possession of lasting happiness, like a vulgar egoist, I should leave you to your own strength and to the scarce and feeble means that you, wrapped in matter, have for your liberation as spirits?

May your faith and hope be rekindled in my eternal promises. And whatever the inner storms of your spirit or the material struggles you have to endure, may you never forget these comforting words, which are like my sentence of this night: The Master is watching!

May the Eternal Goodness of God be felt in you in all its generous bounty, so that you may come to understand, as I have understood, that the Father loves us immeasurably more than we love ourselves.

Until forevermore.

55. Know How to Pray

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your brother Zebeus comes to your invocation tonight, in a Sanctuary called Negadah or "House of Peace".

I believe that the fundamental basis is to know how to pray. And that is what we are going to talk about tonight, in order to refresh your memory. For all of us in previous lives have belonged to Schools or Sanctuaries or Temples dedicated to a more or less intense inner life.

And if today you are not able to pray as you would like to, I think it is because the frenzy of today's life, full of worries and uncertainties, completely absorbs the mind.

Some of us more, some of us less, but we all long for the quiet hours we used to spend in meditation that would later carry over into our daily lives.

Many beings, many souls dedicated to prayer, complain that they come out of prayer without having found any consolation, without having perceived or received anything that indicates closeness to Divinity.

I do not consider myself a master of the sublime science of the soul's union with God, but the knowledge I have acquired through contact with souls of the inner life has led me to this conclusion: I believe that prayer should be like that of the Divine Master in the Garden of Gethsemane, that is, the prayer of absolute surrender to the Supreme Will.

We do not know that He had any other thought in His mind when He prayed than this: "My Father, take this chalice of suffering away from me. Yet I want Your will to be done, not mine."

And this prayer of love and absolute surrender gave the Master the strength to endure his agony and the tremendous martyrdom of his final holocaust.

How is it that prayer makes us emaciated, weak of strength, weak of energy? Why? Because His prayer was an absolute surrender to the Supreme Will, which must have moved the angels of God in the infinite heavens.

We who wish to follow him in his flights of love and faith lack this offering of love, this absolute surrender to the Divine Will.

This must be what gives the souls of prayer the serenity to preserve

peace in the midst of human catastrophes.

Our prayer must be a prayer to convince ourselves. That is, to convince ourselves that God is our Father, that we are absolutely dependent on Him and that He is watching over us. That everything that happens to us is for our good and our convenience. And when I say convenience, I do not mean the material kind, but that which concerns the development and perfection of our spirit. Our prayer must also be appropriate to our evolution.

For me, it is a serious mistake to approach the Divinity with other people's thoughts. That is, thoughts thought and felt by other minds and not what we think and feel. Prayer should be in union with Christ, who through Him will make it more effective, faster in uniting with the Divinity.

The conviction that Divinity is the Providence that watches over us should lead the soul to an almost sublime calmness in its sovereign intensity. From this calmness we must draw serenity for our lives, serenity that we must radiate to those around us, health for ourselves and for others. Because inner restlessness is the source of countless diseases. The peace we obtain in prayer is the happiness of our soul and the health of our body.

All this we should obtain from prayer, if our prayer were an absolute surrender to the Divinity, as was the prayer of our Master: a complete offering, a complete, generous and abundant gift.

The prayer of the soul united with God is an inexhaustible stream of peace, of serenity, of tranquility for our lives, which also guarantees you peace for your homes, for all those who depend on you.

Try this form of surrender to God in your daily meditation and you will immediately notice its effects in your own life. For spiritual serenity increases the energies of the spirit, faith is enlivened, and hope blossoms anew.

May our exalted Master inundate you with the divine brightness of His Spirit, so that you may be able to think, feel, and immerse yourselves in God together with Him.

May His Peace be with you.

56. What are Soulmates?

May the Divine Intelligence put phrases of light in my mind and halos of light in your minds, since it is the first time that the Law allows me to approach you in the personality of Leander of Caria, perhaps because we have reciprocally wished and asked for it.

May I be able to reach your thoughts with my thoughts and have an intimate conversation with you. You who have been brought to this solitude, which is not dead like that of Lake Merik, but full of life, of light, of all the charms that the Divine Power outlines in places predestined for great achievements. Where the splendor of dawns and sunsets remind you of other skies you have left behind. O brethren who seek divine knowledge in the solitude of these jungles, with no more noise than the rumor of the winds that shake them! What can the priest of an Egyptian temple, dour and cold as the stone of which it is made, tell you after the teachings that all love, that your elder brothers give you with such kindness?

You are happy when, gathered in this fraternal way, you await the *Word* that is truth and light from those who share with you the divine essence of love. The Apostle Zebeus, on a day that will always remain in my memory, made me realize the gentleness of the Word of Christ.

On the other hand, I had to search for a symbol among the signs engraved in stone that my teachers, the mute and silent hierophants, showed me. This symbol was a gigantic lotus with two beautiful beings dozing between its petals in their eternal stone sleep. And I had to decipher it through days and nights of long meditation.

I had to decipher how and why the impenetrable mystery of that creative power we call God was hidden there.

There were disciples who spent years deciphering these symbols because no master was in a hurry for the disciple to decipher the mysterious secret. And I finally came to the conclusion that these stone signs represented Osiris and Isis

sleeping under the sacred lotus.

The lotus represented the Cosmos, that unlimited symbol, without form or measure. And within it was the Creative Power, represented by two beings, Osiris and Isis (the father gods of Egyptian mythology), the male and female principles from which all creations of the universe originate and emerge.

I understood that this was God, the Eternal Invisible, in whom the male and female principles dwell in infinite proportions, with all their creative potentiality, their wonderful fecundity, their inexpressible and unique love.

But this was not all the knowledge I needed to calm the longings of my spirit?

What are souls?... What is the human psyche? What is the Intelligence that breathes within me?

What is this living impulse that makes me love, live and suffer?

After years and years of meditation, I came to understand something of the mysteries of God through your mystical and sweet Zebeus. He made me glimpse, in the silence of mystical contemplation, what true love is. The love that gives without asking for anything. The love that lives from the permanent gift of absolute consecration, like a radiant candle burning on an altar.

He wanted me to explain to you tonight the knowledge that I gained during the long years I spent in a sepulcher beneath a majestic stone temple in millenary Egypt.

A short time ago, you were talking about soulmates. And I captured supreme questions in your mental auras, as if you wanted to know who and where your soulmate is when you feel loneliness wrapped around you like a shroud.

In earthly terms, human twins are those who are born together from the womb of the same mother. Twin souls, or soulmates, are also born together from the same maternal womb: the EGO, which emanates from God in His image and likeness.

And when the Ego, in the immensity of space and time, sends forth a luminous spark emanating from itself, as the Eternal One did with it, it knows and understands that this spark is its other

Self, which has the likeness of its Creator.

Just as the son is the likeness of the father, and as the flower is the perfect image of all the flowers produced by the same plant, so the Spark is another Self of that sovereign, eternal and divine Ego as its Creator and Father: God.

This spark, begotten and born of the Ego, contains within itself the masculine and feminine principles. These continue to live together, first in the larva, in the moss, in the flower, and in all inorganic species. Then they reach the animal and human kingdoms, where the mental faculties are awakened and enlivened like little flames among the ashes...

Until this moment, the being, rudimentary in its forms and divine in its origin, is androgynous, that is, it contains within itself the male and female principles, just like its Eternal Creator.

But when it enters the organic kingdoms, which are endowed with more or less developed mental faculties, both principles are divided and separated with a tremendous tearing, with a pain so intense and vivid that there are no words to describe it, nor any other pain to compare it with.

These are the soulmates who live eternally united by a bond of love so strong that nothing and no one can break it. But they seldom meet in physical life. For that would be to bring the Heavens of God down to Earth, which is an inferior world of atonement. Earth is a world of attaining perfection through pain, which is almost always caused by the poorly evolved humanity that exists there.

The Catholic religion teaches its believers that every person has a guardian angel who watches over and protects them. It is the soulmate, guardian angel of the one who walks on Earth. It is the other Self who, by the mandate of the Law, will be the inspirer of great and good works. It is like the intimate voice, the conscience itself. It speaks to the soul without the sound of words, but fills it with inner enlightenment, as a master does to his beloved disciple.

As in all minds that are attracted to that which pulsates and lives beyond the reach of the physical senses and human reason, deep questions sometimes arise in your mind.

You wonder why, despite having a guardian angel, we make

so many mistakes, so many errors and deviations in our human lives or existences.

Sometimes it is due to the passionate whims of the incarnated soul when it doesn't listen to its soulmate. Sometimes it makes acts or unions outside its law. Just as sometimes it makes successful unions. In the latter case, we can attribute it to the fact that the soulmate, pitying the sadness and loneliness of the soul on earth, which is half of itself, helps it to find a kindred soul on its long journey as an exile. So that she can replace her incomparable companionship, while continuing to embrace him with her eternal love from the spiritual world.

If you've been able to understand what the soul-mate is, who follows you like a light to another light, although his presence is not always noticeable, you will also be able to understand how foolishly the earthly man behaves when he indulges in coarse self-satisfaction, in low and base fickleness, when he has the ineffable treasure of an eternal love like God.

That is why the Divine Master says to you: "The time has come to take the great flight".

I hope I have been able to help you open your numb souls. I hope I've been able to pluck for you the divine flower of the secret knowledge that the Lord holds for the chosen few who love and seek Him.

The Kibdass knew these mysteries. So did the Dakthylos and the Essenes, continuators of the teachings of Moses. Their souls attained sovereign dimensions and flights not easily attained.

Our Philo of Alexandria and Melchior of Horeb also knew them. Why did the Law want it to be a priest of Osiris who would reveal to you the secret of the twin souls? There are mysteries that are concealed under a veil of modesty, like a virgin before the altar of her nuptials.

God is Light, He is Power, He is Wisdom, and above all, He is Love. All holy Love is pure, and divine love also holds secrets that will fall upon you gently, like the white petals of a flower, if you surrender to Him completely.

Why did the Master choose the Twelve for the intimacies of

His Heart?

Why has no one spoken of the intimacies of the divine Christ with His chosen ones?

The great mystics know why. The betrothal of the soul with the Divinity also has its secret thalamus, where only it can penetrate.

The divine nuptials of the soul to the Infinite, which forever annuls the diminished pleasures in which the beings of this Earth delight!

Now you will be able to understand the divine secret of those souls who spend their earthly lives like exotic flowers, misunderstood and lonely, like aeolian harps that the slightest zephyr makes feel, weep, sing indefinitely....

May my words tonight lead you to meditate on what you can accomplish as you grope your way forward in the twilight of this new knowledge. And may they make of you angels on Earth, so that by opening your immensely large wings you may be able to shelter all those who come to the protection of those wings woven with knowledge, understanding and love.

May the Infinite Love of God overflow this night and in all your hours of meditation, so that you may come to understand the Infinite Love that gives itself to you as a generous offering, asking absolutely nothing of you, only love.

Until forevermore.

57. What is the Purified Soul that carries God within?

My peace be with you.

With deep emotion I look around this circle of love that surrounds me at this moment. I think I still remember your names, which appear like sparks of fire in the luminous horizon that surrounds me.

With an even deeper emotion, I think of what each one of you has come to seek in this place, which from this solemn hour has been consecrated as a sublime temple where souls seek the approach to the Divinity. I think of what you have come to seek and what I have come to seek.

In speaking to you in this way, I recall with infinite tenderness the climactic moment of my last earthly life. On the shores of the Sea of Galilee, in a serene evening full of resonance and rumor, I anxiously awaited the arrival of those who were to follow me closely until the last hour. As they came one by one to my heart that was waiting for them, I said to them these words: *"You have come to Me because it is time"*.

Today, when I have also been waiting for you and you have all come to meet Me, like old friends looking for each other and attracted to each other, I repeat the same words to you: *"You have come to Me because it is time"*.

I see your anxious questions hiding in your mental aura like trembling golden dragonflies: "Time for what, Master?" Just as those of that distant hour asked me. I will tell you, my friends, with greater urgency than in that distant yesterday, that if that was a solemn beginning, this is a solemn end.

That was the beginning of a wonderful sowing of love that would last for 20 centuries. The calls of that hour would clear the fields, open furrows in deserted sands, among dry rocks and even in swamps populated by poisonous reptiles.

The human unconsciousness had closed the source of the Divine spring that the messengers who had preceded me had opened in the eternal struggle to sow Truth, Justice and Love.

The undertaking was therefore arduous and difficult. The heroic holocausts and the thousands of martyrs were clearly marked on its horizon.

It was the beginning. And every beginning means pain, sacrifice, deep denial and total renunciation?

But my lyrical and dreamy spirit heard again, as a distant cadence, the passionate phrase of your promises of other ages: "*What does love care about pain and death?*"

Today, when I see you gathered around me and want me to tell you why I was waiting for you and why you have come, I repeat again: "*It is time*".

This is a solemn and sacred hour that sounds for the last time at the end of this cycle. My followers of today, glorious continuation of my followers of yesterday, must finish the sowing that I began 20 centuries ago and that you have not yet finished in 20 centuries.

All this humanity is the sacred inheritance that the Father of all souls entrusted to my tutelage immense ages ago. Through a solemn pact with me, you wished to participate in my tasks of eternal sowing of Light, Truth and Love on this Earth that we have watered many times with our blood of martyrs.

My Law of this hour prevents me from again taking a physical body like yours and walking by your side to remove millenary ruins and to unearth from their rubble truths buried under mountains of sand. But from the worlds of Light and Love, where the Eternal Law of Evolution has placed me, I follow with infinite love your hesitant and uncertain steps, encouraging the weaker and urging the stronger to advance with unwavering determination in the glorious journey of final salvation that you have undertaken.

This is the Christian Fraternity that gathers you around me, at this instant, like flocks of messenger doves. Doves ready for a heroic flight to carry to your younger brothers and sisters the message of liberation and the sweet promises of the happy era that is on the horizon after the tragic agony of this cycle that will end amidst convulsions and cataclysms that some of you will see with your fleshly eyes.

But every liberator must first be liberated himself, and everyone who wishes to enlighten others must first be enlightened himself. For this reason, your Christian Fraternity begins its work of human redemption by lighting in each one of you a lamp of love, of faith, of total purification. So that you may shed your light on the dark paths that lead this humanity to the abyss.

You must, therefore, be lighted candles on the path of darkness of those beings who are bound to you by friendship or by blood; nightingales that sing behind the shutters, in the iron bars of prisons, in the caves of pain and shame. For where kind words cannot penetrate, thoughts can arrive, as a living ray of light, emitted in deep prayer, from your purified soul and in intimate union with the Divinity.

Behold, I have just clearly outlined for you the only and beautiful purpose of the Christian Fraternity: To achieve at any cost the purification of your Self, so that then, with your thoughts, your desires, your heroic will, you can save your brothers who have gone astray, who have lost their way. Those who are on the wrong paths without finding the true path. Those who, weighed down by the burdens they have placed upon themselves, are unable to take a step on the smooth path of the Law under the watchful eye of God.

"If you love Me as I love you and love your brothers as yourselves, My Father and I will make Our abode in your heart," My mouth of man said to you on the night of My final farewell. My word is always fulfilled because it contains the Truth of God.

You will be strong with the Divine Presence within you.

You will be *Invincible* with the Divine Power in your heart.

You will be *Eternal Love* pouring in endless waves upon all beings who cross your path.

You will be *Water of Eternal Life* quenching the feverish thirst of your brothers and washing their cancerous wounds.

You will be the Divine Light illuminating the darkness and opening the path of peace, love and hope to all desolations.

As great as all this is the purified soul that carries God within.

My friends, beloved of my heart from so distant ages, do not hesitate to steer your heroic flight along the star-studded path that I have just designed for you with the magical brush of the Supreme Realities.

I follow you with my gaze from my plane of Infinite Light. And if I am to take up my abode in your heart, you must feel the palpitations of my heart, which in every beat says to you with living longings for your progress and your spiritual triumph:

"Go on, friends, I am your conductor..." I bless you in the name of God.

58. The Magical Star

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

A sweet emotion fills my spirit when I perceive the wave of love that gathers you in the strong and tight chain of "Christian Fraternity".

Your brother Hilarion comes eagerly to share with you this intimate union around the exalted Master. You have known His sublime personality through the pages of our book, "Eternal Harps", which outlined His personality on the magnificent canvas of divine realities.

Our book, drawn from the Archives of Eternal Light, was a gift from Heaven to you. And it leads you to the Christ as the mysterious star that led those three chosen ones from the Far East to the cradle of the Savior of the World.

And when you have found Him, He sings in your ear the divine song that soothes your long pilgrimage with His unforgettable words: *"I am the light of this world, and whoever follows Me will never walk in darkness". "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, and he who finds My footsteps will never go astray on the path that leads to the Kingdom of God"*.

The book "Eternal Harps" was sent to you like a white rosebush that the angels of God plucked from Heaven and scattered over the pain and shadows that surround this humanity. It is truly the magical star that illuminates your path in following the Christ for whom we have all been searching for long and arduous centuries.

When, in the solitude of your bedroom, you find this book as a silent friend waiting to comfort your deep sadness and uncertainties, the sublime Master sings in your ear like a divine hymn his words of peace, love and infinite consolation:

"Come to me, all you who are heavy laden with your burdens, and I will give you rest".

“Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself.”

“By the love you have for one another it will be known that you are my disciples.”

In the days of his earthly life there were those who asked him in amazement, “Is this all the Law you teach, Master?”

“This is the only Law that governs in all the worlds of the Universe,” He replied.

With clarity, simplicity and love, in his teaching he never asked for rituals, formulas, sackcloth, fasting or penance, but only for fraternal love, the supreme ideal of his life.

The divine beauty of His Ideal gathers you at this moment, when you embrace each other in a fraternal embrace. You are brothers who understand the sublime ideal of Christ and strive to make it a reality, in thought and deed.

We, your brothers of the spiritual planes, collaborate with you in this generous gift from heaven to earth, unfolding pages like flowers of light and divine beauty on this humanity, which is the eternal inheritance of the Christ whose clarity guides us through the darkness.

But don't think that it's easy for us to establish faithful and constant communication with an incarnated mind, so that it can perceive with great clarity the ideas and thoughts in the midst of this last hour of the cycle, when evil prevails in its most terrible aspects, and when selfishness, ambition, and hatred have invaded the earthly shores like murky waves.

It is the true lovers of Christ and His Law who can cooperate with us in this noble and delicate task.

At this moment, think of His words that outline an aspect of the path for His followers: *“If anyone would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me”*.

In this "denial of self" is contained, like in a chest of diamonds, His program for all of us who long to hasten our arrival at that summit, the eternal promise of the perfection of the spirit, after the long pilgrimage along the path of renunciations and

conquests.

It contains all that is great, pure and beautiful in the human soul that seeks perfection; faithful and sincere friendship and the sublime greatness of love that gives itself without asking for any reward.

But it is painful to realize that even in the ranks of Christian spiritualists, selfishness sometimes germinates in the form of suspicion and distrust, aversion and even envy, like pernicious thistles that wound hearts and distance them from one another.

In this moment of intimate conversation between my spirit and your spirits, it occurs to me to ask you for a beautiful gift: that our beloved Master does not have to repeat the painful words: "I have sown love in you and the seed has dried up"; which He addressed to His own when He announced the arrival of the Baptist's disciples among them and observed their deep displeasure.

Oh, no, please! May He not have to say such words at this hour in the beloved garden of our "Christian Fraternity".

May His Love, His Peace and His Divine Light accompany you in all the moments of your life.

Until forevermore.

59. He Who Wants to Be Saved...

In his last life, our Divine Teacher said to all of us, one day before the sacrifice on the cross:

*"You will be scattered in terror like sheep
in whose quiet fold a wolf has entered.*

*"You will suffer hunger and thirst,
nakedness and weariness,
and many of you will be put to death
for My Name's sake.*

*"But do not be afraid,
for I will be with you
until the end of time".*

The words of the Master were never for a single day, but for all the centuries to come.

The words of a Messiah are the Divine Wisdom for all times.

In His words, therefore, you should seek the reason for the painful things that happen to you and use them to strengthen your faith instead of weakening and diminishing it.

As long as selfishness, that is, excessive love of Self, has not been completely conquered in this humanity, we, the followers of the Redeemer, are in a disadvantageous minority. And since we, who are less, want to eliminate the selfish and despotic greed of those who are the majority, it is logical and obvious that a tenacious struggle will be established. And where there is a struggle, there are pains of all kinds, there are defeats and triumphs.

And the minorities must redouble their efforts to win.

You have a psychic vault of protection around which the forces of evil slither like angry vipers.

A carelessness, a neglect on your part, any such inadvertent circumstance, opens up a breach in that wall of protection, the evil currents enter you from within, and you are sure to have either sickness or great sadness and despondency, or contrary and painful circumstances of some kind.

Therefore, we charge you to be ever vigilant. To avoid anything that may cause the slightest separation among you who form the collective aura in the School of the Divine Master, which is the

Universal Christian Fraternity.

This aura is united and very strong when all selfishness and separation of races, religious and political creeds, interests have been destroyed.

It is united and very strong when you are tolerant and benevolent in your thoughts, in your judgments, and in all your actions in your relations with your brothers in the community.

We all have our faults and imperfections. But selfishness, still too alive, makes us see these imperfections in ourselves and those dear to us very pale, while we find these faults in others very serious.

This lack of logic and justice in us constitutes a fluidic wall that prevents us from entering the Kingdom of God, which is perfect Logic, perfect Love.

A true disciple of Christ should not make comparisons between what others do and his own works. Because the one who has more abilities, more understanding, more physical or moral capacity, is the one who has a greater obligation to show greater perfection in all of his or her actions.

He must be very cautious and prudent in judging others, never allowing himself to be carried away by appearances or by the judgments of others who may not have a superior light to discern between the good and the evil that may be in the innermost being and in things. If you seek to earn the Divine Light, to give all things their just value, you will have it in great abundance. And that is what the Concentrations are for.

It is impossible for a being or spirit and/or in a state of unfoldment to approach a circle where all or a large part of it is in an opposing mindset to that being without causing a serious imbalance in the brain and mind of the sensitive (the medium).

You are too easily carried away by false and unfounded appearances to form your judgments and concepts of all things.

You, the members of the Universal Christian Fraternity, must learn to listen, to see, but to be silent at your first impulses, in order to make room for your intimate Self to study things calmly and quietly.

Because of this, we cannot have the freedom to speak to you in the way that would be convenient for your spiritual development.

How many times have you promoted fluidic and spiritual gusts through the communications of..., concerning countries you like!

Do you even know by what means the higher Intelligences intend to achieve the elimination of selfishness and the triumph of fraternity?

Even we, your Guides, do not know in detail the whole plan of the

evolution and transformation of this humanity.

We confine ourselves to remaining in the position to which we have been appointed, obeying the orders that the great Intelligences transmit to us.

Whether a ruler or a dynasty rises or falls, whether a tyrant stays a few months longer in his sad apparent greatness, there are circumstances too small for you to give them that decisive importance, as if the universe were to be unhinged by cardboard dolls, toys of forces that they themselves ignore.

Be more serene to give each thing its right value, and to make the right analysis of the spiritual warnings that are given to you, and to interpret them in their true sense.

Why should you be surprised by this whirlwind of destruction and death sweeping across the Earth, when it is true that more than half of humanity today must leave physical matter on a massive scale?

Think well of your own little affairs: "*The Law saves him who wants to be saved*".

In this "*wanting to be saved*" there are many intimate little things that everyone must see in the depths of his or her conscience. In order to say with absolute truth: "*I want to be saved*", one must be completely within this Law: "**Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.**"

Those of you who pay, pay what is just. Those of you who collect, collect what is just. For before the Eternal Law, pretense is worthless, nor is concealment possible; before it, appearances of justice, honesty, and goodness are not enough; one must be truly so.

All this is part of "*wanting to be saved*". Meditate on this and analyze your inner Self every day. If your actions and your thoughts are in accordance with your Law, fear nothing, absolutely nothing, for then you can say with a loud voice: "God will be my Savior in all things that are necessary for me. He will be, do not doubt it.

This is the modest offering of your Brother Tubal who loves you.
Until forevermore.

60. Self-knowledge

Through a brief account of our Master Antulius, your brother **Hilkar** will try to make you understand the many situations, feelings and hesitations that prevent souls from fully entering into true spiritual life.

With this in mind, our Master Antulius used to place a simple engraving in the cell or room of each new disciple who came to stand by his side.

This engraving said: "*Know yourself*". And in an intimate and secret conversation, he would explain to him the hidden meaning of these words:

"The soul must have the courage to auscultate itself with absolute sincerity in order to know itself. And to qualify itself, without pretending or diminishing, both its good and its bad inclinations, analyzing the causes that produce them and the consequences that their fall brings upon it".

For this purpose, meditation is recommended by every good Master of spiritual life. For "self-knowledge" is the basis and foundation of all true spiritual progress.

When the Soul knows and discovers all its inclinations and shortcomings, a deep sense of humility comes over it. This is followed by the imperious need to ask for help from that Supreme Force which is Power, Energy and Love, for the spiritual poverty and weakness that it has discovered within itself and from which it wants to free itself, recognizing that it doesn't have the necessary strength within itself to do so.

When you see a being endowed with that benevolent forbearance that is all-forgiving, all-tolerant, and has gentle solutions to all problems, think that he has learned to know himself. And that knowledge has led him to serene tranquility, to the fullness of peace, tranquility, and inner joy, which he possesses as a priceless treasure.

When you meet on your path a being who radiates that love and gentleness which brings peace, tranquility and trust to all

souls who approach him, think also that he has learned to know himself. And that this knowledge has made him humble, tolerant, and benevolent to all. For his surrender to the Divinity has so intensely united him to Her that She has clothed him with Her infinite goodness and ineffable love.

May this short lesson from your companion of centuries give you the necessary courage to seek your own knowledge as the only means to begin the spiritual life you aspire to with a good foundation.

May our Divine Teacher be light and strength in all your moments.

May He bless you.

61. Know the Power of Thought

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your brother **Senio**, whom you know as the defender or guardian of the sensitive people (mediums) and in general of the psychic vault formed by the spiritual beings, comes to your evocation at this time.

I usually do not speak unless I see the need. And I see that now is one of those urgent moments that require our intervention.

Always at the end of a cycle, forces are unleashed that are so malevolent to the souls that seek union with the Divine that we find it incredible how they operate to achieve their ends.

Now we see how they work together to produce spiritual decay and even physical disorders in the sensitive person we are dealing with. Because they want to prevent works from being written and published. That is, to prevent anything that means giving light to mankind.

They believe that by keeping humanity in ignorance, they can remain longer in the domination they exercise.

It seems that they are breaking and cutting the protective fluidic bonds so that they cannot expand over those beings whose development has reached a certain level of evolution.

You should have some knowledge about fluids, about matters of mental forces approaching or receding.

Regarding the thoughts that disturb some of you. It is very serious what has to do with thoughts coming from outside us. They are often driven by their own selfishness, without caring whether they harm their partner in ideals and spiritual works or not.

All these things we must take into account in order to avoid their consequences. You need all this discernment to be able to defend yourselves against these evil forces, which sometimes come through an incarnated instrument or sometimes from the spiritual world.

You must always remember the words of the Christ: "*The disciple shall not be treated better than his Master*".

What they have done for centuries with Him and His Teaching, they are doing with the works that the Messengers of Divinity have been engaged in extracting from the astral light for the benefit of humanity.

Therefore, you must be so discreet that I will tell you now that it is better to be silent in spiritual matters.

Not all those who say, "Master, Master," are ready to follow the Master closely. And if they have to make the slightest sacrifice, if they have to choose between God and the world, they'll leave the Master aside and lean toward the world, which is more beautiful for them and more in harmony with their inner feeling.

You must have all this knowledge from now on to know where the arrows of evil come from with such force and intensity that the soul seems to suffer from exhaustion and anguish and does not seem to have the strength to fulfill the pacts you have made with the Divine Master.

In this hour you must receive many disappointments, even from the very brethren who walk beside you.

All the great chosen ones of God had to know about these agonies that souls endure. Especially those souls who bring to life messages for the salvation of their brothers.

You are qualified to undertake these struggles. And you are qualified to understand those thoughts that are loaded with interests that are in conflict with all the ideals and plans of the Christ for this Work that He founded; thoughts that are heavier, more burdensome than any material threat that may come to you from the physical plane.

That is why the Divine Teacher recommends you to "Watch and pray." Because the one who watches does not sleep and is better able to understand, perceive and feel those evil waves that harm the soul and the body and also feel the invisible presences.

You know the good ones immediately because they bring you a sweet peace, a sweet tranquility, and at the same time they are bearers of that well-being that is harmony and health.

If, on the other hand, these presences bring you spiritual decay, weariness, and discouragement, remember the words of

the Divine Master: "**By the fruit you know the tree**". And you will understand that these influences are pernicious because they only bring you depression of spirit, fatigue, and even sickness in the body.

It is advisable that there be no disharmony or separation among those who are necessary at this time for the strengthening of the psychic vault, protector of all and especially of the sensitive subjects (mediums) who are direct instruments of Divine Truth.

The departure of others who do not firmly cooperate with the Divine Plan should not alarm you, nor should it weaken your determination to continue on the path you have chosen.

Drawn by petty interests, they are victims of their own selfishness. And when they see that they can't get what they want, they get tired of what they never understood, and they leave without violence, or the law drives them straight out.

It will happen to you as it happened to those travelers of distant and remote times, when the enemies lit lights among the woods or among the deserted rocks, to divert them from the path they should follow and to make them fall into swamps or abysses from which there is no way out.

In the same way, the enemies of Truth and Light, with whom the phalanx of Christ's followers and disseminators of His Teachings are struggling, illuminate your path with a thousand foolish and deceptive lights that will sometimes cause you to doubt the paths that open before you.

Your Guardian Brother warns you of these dangers which I see lurking in your steps. And for this I repeat the words of our beloved Teacher, repeated a hundred times: "Watch and pray," to withstand all storms, and to receive the light that will make you discover all threats and all deceptions.

May He bless you and see you always.

62. Beware of Disharmony

The Guides charged with the preparation and unification of your psychic vault have had great difficulty because of the thoughts, some adverse or unfavorable, of those who have attended these teachings.

This should make you understand the power of thoughts.

There have been thoughts of love, of dislike, of resentment, and when they collide, they create explosions that not everyone is aware of, but that reverberate in space with loud booms.

The struggles you are going through are common to all the sublime works being done in any part of the world. We ourselves have had these struggles, these disappointments and discouragements. And I think that not one of us has been able to say: I have carried out my apostolate without difficulty.

Difficulties and obstacles that are usually caused by ill-intentioned beings, not by chance.

Therefore, you should not be surprised that you feel this discouragement and disinterest in what once interested you so much.

When a human soul sets out to accomplish a meritorious work and is driven by enthusiasm and disinterest, although in the dark, groping, sobbing, the heart goes on day after day and month after month in pursuit of the Ideal it has dreamed of.

The merit lies in doing it, whether with reluctance or enthusiasm, with sorrow or joy, with tears or smiles.

You will understand the extent to which the soul acquires the greatness that resigned pain brings.

I give you these reflections because you have begun a much greater work than the one I began on the shores of Lake Merik.

You will understand the pain I felt when they left my side in search of positions I could not give them, those I had gathered to make them enter fully into the fraternal love that does not recognize what is yours and what is mine. When I saw them leave, wasn't that a lack of love?

You can see that the disappointments and disillusionments you experience are not new in the life of an idealist.

I came to understand the merit of enduring lack of love and ingratitude. All of us who have followed a spiritual life, a life of ideals, have suffered in the same way.

It is not easy to become “heirs of divine things”. There is much to endure, much to suffer and much to forgive.

That is why our Divine Teacher said in that mystical Sermon on the Mount: *“Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted”*.

Surely He was not referring to the weeping over lost material goods, lost wealth, or sentimental disappointments.

He was referring to the weeping of idealists, just as He wept when He saw Himself misunderstood by His brethren.

May these reflections of your brother **Zebeus** make you brave in the long pilgrimage of your life in search of the Supreme Ideal.

May our Master be with you always and especially when you feel the emptiness of desolation at your side.

Until forevermore.

63. The Need for Daily Prayer

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Our brother **Hilarion** tells us in his dictation that when the Divine Teacher chose his Twelve to collaborate in his work of human redemption, the first thing he did was to send them to Mount Tabor for 70 days, so that the Elders could teach them what spiritual life really is.

The Master had to purify these souls so that they would be in a condition to begin the spiritual path. For although they had not lived amidst the turmoil of the world, they had lived amidst the concerns of their own family in search of daily sustenance.

We cannot send you to the sanctuary of Mt. Tabor at this time. Truly, we cannot ask even one day from one who is struggling in daily life. You need that day to meet the demands of home and family.

Therefore, to put yourselves in a position to serve the Divine Teacher is a double effort.

He needs apostles to save the souls given to Him by the Father in eternal inheritance, when the Supreme Law made Him the Messiah-Conductor of this planet and of the humanity that inhabits it.

There are many beings who would be in conditions to enter into the healthy life of the soul, into the stream of Love. But for lack of a special calling, they do not find the way to join the legions of Christ's followers.

In order to gather all these souls and for them to draw from you what they seek, which is the clear water of Truth and the Light of Divine Knowledge, you must have a stream of that Light and an abundant flow of that Knowledge and above all of Love. To give to all those who come and ask you. And may it be your example above all that enlightens them. Therefore, you should not think: What shall we do with them, what shall we give them?

It is your duty to give them as much love, peace, knowledge and light as you are able to give.

This ability is acquired through prayer made in the way the Divine Teacher Himself taught us before, when He walked among us as a man and now in His manifestations, full of Love and Light.

Therefore, each one of you can contribute with a stream of this Light. And do not be deceived into thinking that we have to give it all ourselves. But each one of you must take responsibility for that part that corresponds to you, to give Light, to give the clear water of Love and Peace to those who are coming.

That is why your old Guide wants you to understand that “**you need more of daily prayer**”.

Meditation in the bedroom after reading a chapter of "Eternal Harps" or any other book that leads to the elevation of the spirit to Divinity from where you will return loaded with the gifts you need to then take them as messengers to the rest of the world.

I am talking about divine gifts: that of giving peace, consolation, knowledge and love to the souls who come to you full of uncertainties, full of vicissitudes and confusion.

That's why the Master told you that He would leave you on Earth as little Christs. That is, you would remain in His place to do some of what He did: To give souls the understanding of the ways of the Eternal Law. And to lighten their burdens, that is, to prepare them for a life of inner peace, for a life of prayer.

What should this prayer be like? As the mystics of all times have called it: the *Unitive Way* (“*prayer of union*”). That is, a life of union with Christ, the Son of God and His messenger to this humanity.

It will almost always be at night, the time when all tasks cease, and you have more time.

Begin with a short time, a quarter of an hour. Less is impossible to still the mind. The time will come when you'll feel as if you're leaving your body and floating through the air like a disembodied spirit. And it is then that the soul can receive all the gifts that will give you the ability to be a Christ in the midst of humanity.

This kind of prayer is necessary to radiate to all beings the peace, comfort, and relief that the souls around you need. Sometimes these souls, burdened with a thousand material worries, demand much effort and give very little or almost nothing of themselves.

If you set your mind to it, through a well-done prayer, a somewhat longer meditation (for five or ten minutes is what the ordinary believer does), what a beautiful work of enlightenment and peace you can do in the name of the Master and among the souls He wants and hopes to save! You who are already one step ahead, who have been chosen among all to be Christ's intimate collaborators in this last hour of the cycle, when it is difficult to find a soul not overloaded with fears and worries.

How many good souls do their best to fulfill their duties, but the tragedies of life pull them down and they feel that they don't know how to get out of it!

Here is the mission of Christ's collaborators chosen for the present time.

In "Eternal Harps" there are some passages like the one called "*Secrets of the Father*". In it you will find an outline of how to pray this prayer of union with God, to have the power to console, to give peace, to alleviate physical pains and above all, moral pains.

That's why I recommend this "*prayer of union*" to you.

Everyone knows the best time to do it. For some it is the early morning, for others it is the time to surrender to sleep. Choose according to your needs.

But as the Divine Teacher once said to His disciples: "*It is time,*" I also repeat it to you, thinking that He is the One who now says to you through me: "It is time for you to help Me to save the souls who are still undecided about the path to follow".

It may be that in the beginning you have great difficulty in quieting your mind and calming your thoughts to channel them in only one direction: to the Divine Teacher. You must be ready to make any sacrifice.

Since you have read the prayer in the Garden of Gethsemane, you know the intense pain He endured in solitude and silence. He felt the full weight of human iniquity upon Him, and He knew that the great holocaust was imminent. Think, you too, that the great sacrifice is at hand. Not of your life, not of your goods, but the sacrifice of giving up your Self to serve others.

You all have around you beings who are full of difficulties. And you have to help them, not with words because many will not understand and will not be willing to listen to you. It is the mental help that you have to give through that "prayer in union", which carries within it the powers of the Christ and all His collaborators of the spiritual planes.

The soundless voice of your prayer will be the one that begins to make the call to all those souls you wish to lead to the true life.

For now, you can begin with the whole circle of the Christian Fraternity. You must extend your thoughts to all these weak souls when you have reached this *union in prayer*. For the time will come when you'll feel your vessel full, which will make you feel true apostles of Christ.

First you can have the vision of your companions of Ideal. And then overflow upon them all the strength that you have received in this prayer.

When you have achieved all this, your meetings will not tire the sensitive, no matter how many incarnated beings are around these compact lines.

If you unite yourselves with the Divinity until you see your glass

completely full of this divine knowledge, of love, of tranquility, you will be able to observe that the spiritual meetings will fill you with joy, strength, and peace.

We need this prayer of intimate union with the Christ, which is the most sublime of the inner life.

May you be able to radiate more and more each day to all those around you, both family or just friends. And count on the fact that one of us will always be by your side to help you detach from everything earthly and transient that may hinder your elevation of thought and serenity of mind.

We wish you this preparation, for there are many who do not need to be separated to the lower worlds. The time is coming, and it is necessary to make them understand.

May the Divine Master always accompany you, may His Light enlighten you in the prayer you're about to begin, for He is waiting for you.

Your Brother Veritas.
Until forevermore.

64. Defending the Rights of Divine Law

Peace be with you.

Your brother Veritas speaks to you a few brief words to bring alive in your minds the teachings given in the Scriptures of the Apostle John, which your brother Hilarion, in the last part of his life, plucks like flowers from a garden.

I will speak to you of the kind of discouragement and pessimism that invades the spirit when it discovers its shortcomings and weaknesses.

Sometimes this delusion is so deep that the soul feels that it has made a mistake. Because it says to itself: "Instead of wasting time in this appearance of spiritual life, in which I am making absolutely no progress, it is much better to devote oneself to the things of life, that is, to business, to studies, to that endless number of unimportant things that make up human life. Well, this, like any other thing, is one of the temptations from which the soul must try to protect itself".

There are many obstacles, stumbling blocks and evil suggestions with which the evil intelligences try to disturb the spiritual life of those who have given themselves to it. All of you who want to take one step or many steps on the way to perfection, according to the ability of your spirit and according to the haste with which you want to reach the summit.

There are souls who run up the ladder of perfection, others who climb it more slowly. May we all be among the first, those who run with speed to reach the final summit. The summit of purification, when divine goodness overflows upon the soul and transfers to it all its powers, all its immortal and eternal treasures, not for itself, but to give to its fellow men.

This was the great gift of all those whom humanity has called saints. In truth, they were saints because of their detachment and consecration to the spiritual life. They received from the greatness of God the treasures of Divinity: in love, in the power of healing, in the power to give health, in the power to contain the unleashed elements, to save cities from the invasions of the barbarians, or from the invasions of the waters, or from plagues

of various kinds.

Everything overflows over the soul when it has reached that summit of purification, which is nothing but selflessness and love, as our brother John has just said in that scripture of the days when his spirit came back to life.

It is true that the spiritual life brings with it the struggle with the forces of darkness, who try to prevent every soul that wants to ascend. They know that in that soul they will have an indestructible barrier to defend the rights of the Divine Law by saving all the souls of this Earth, which are the inheritance of Christ.

It's amazing to see the efforts of these opposing forces to hinder the ascending path of the spirits who wish to ascend to the summit of purification, to the summit of this selflessness and absolute surrender to the Divinity for the benefit of all their fellow men. It is the purest and most sublime of the spiritual life.

If you are able to climb to the summit and to aspire with certainty to those heavens, illuminated by peace and eternal happiness, you are the disciples of the One who has accompanied you in the bad days, in the days of sadness, in all your bitterness, and who, now, accompanies you when the road becomes smoother and flatter, and when the dawn of a final dawn of peace and perfect happiness is already glimpsed.

May the blessing of the Divine Teacher descend upon you like a shower of flowers to refresh your heart, which is so weary from the pain of life and misunderstanding.

Until forevermore.

65. You have arrived....

*Words of CHRIST to the soul arriving in the Kingdom
of Heaven.*

*You have arrived in white garments,
Crowned with ivory roses,
To the holy altar of holocausts,
Which is full of crimson roses.*

*Come, beloved, to tell me if these roses
The color of blood, are from your orchard!...
Fresh, luxuriant, still we can feel in them
All the perfume of your heart!*

*They are yours! ...I picked them on the day
When you gave up your love for me,
And today they shine with extraterrestrial beauty,
Transformed into glory, for you!*

*Red roses of dark sacrifices,
Of humiliating disdain and scorn,
Endured by you in serene calm
Unseen by anyone but Me.*

*Red roses of cruel disappointments,
That wounded your heart with a dagger,
Are drops of your blood, illuminated
By the fulgid light of your forgiveness*

*Red roses of difficult denials
And of heroic renunciations that I saw....
My beloved!..., in your hidden garden
Without you knowing it, I picked them!....*

*And here they wait for you, as I wait for you,
Turned into vases of love,
While the angels of heaven sing:
"Peace and glory to the heroic victor!"*

66. What is the Brotherhood of the Holy Alliance?

To the Brothers of the Ideal.

The Work of the Universal Christian Brotherhood has been written for the lovers of the Divine Teacher, and especially for those who feel the inner impulse to follow his ideal of human fraternity on this earthly plane.

The Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity is a message of Love and Agreement among idealistic Souls. It is read by the followers of the most diverse ideological currents that human thought is capable of conceiving.

Therefore, it should be noted that being a reader of "The Work" does not necessarily mean belonging to the School of the Universal Christian Fraternity or being a member of the Brotherhood of the Holy Alliance (or the Brotherhood of the Christs). This is an ideological current conceived by Master "Veritas" (Melchior of Horeb), who gave it the bases and foundations on which to build the spiritual edifice of every soul who voluntarily wishes to follow the path of "self-knowledge".

And this has as its basis and foundation the Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity and follows the one-way path of the Divine Master: the Human Fraternity.

Now, when a reader and student of the Work decides to enter the School of the Universal Christian Fraternity, the term "Holy Alliance" is used to unite him with the brothers who have freely chosen to follow the path outlined by the Masters of Spiritual Life and Mentors of the Work, considering that the applicant has previously become aware of what it means to establish an intimate bond with brothers who follow the guidelines of this School.

The "Holy Alliance" is the union of the Christs on their plane of Light, and one unites with them in the Will to be disciples and instruments of their Sovereign Will.

Overcoming the weaknesses of the human personality and

trying to be a reflection of the Fraternal Love of the Christs.

There are many fields to be cultivated outside the paths marked out by the School of the Universal Christian Fraternity; and he who has decided to tread them wishes to follow the one-way path, without pretending to be illuminated by lights outside the path, for he would run the risk of being dazzled and stumbling over himself because of his own mistakes, or of stumbling over others, creating doubts and uncertainties for them.

This means that if someone feels or thinks that something is lacking in the Path of Self-knowledge, it is because it is not the right one for him or her, and it is right to choose the one that corresponds to his or her own feeling, which does not mean to be far from the Thought of Christ.

All ideological currents that are directed towards the good and the overcoming of one's fellow human beings have the approval of the Divine Master, so that to follow the current that is appropriate for one does not mean the separation of one soul from another soul, but it is the principle of unity in the expressive diversity of love.

Out of respect and humility, we should never try to introduce personal guidelines or those of other schools into the guidelines of the school we have freely chosen to follow, whatever it may be, since surely each one already has its own guidelines, which are the Internal Order for the purpose for which it was founded.

May the Light of the Divine Teacher enlighten us to follow His Ideal of human brotherhood. fraternity.

Pangrave Hugo
Your Brother in Christ.

Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez
– The Masters –

School

Seven Portals



“HOLY ALLIANCE”
Universal Christian Fraternity

“The most important thing that a School of Divine Wisdom must ensure is that each and every one of its members is like a golden thread stretched from Heaven to Earth, so that it is flooded as much as possible with Divine Thought and Love”.

Melchisedech

Book: “Eternal Harps”

Chapter: “In Samaria”.

1. School

The Brotherhood of the Holy Alliance, based on the School of the Universal Christian Fraternity, a legacy of the Divine Teacher, is one of the infinite paths chosen by the Soul for its moral, spiritual, and intellectual perfecting.

School in which the Soul "learns by itself" to model its human personality, to walk the paths of its inner garden and, with a firm determination, to clear it of weeds until the Sanctuary of Divinity is revealed, sharing its treasures.

These treasures are Peace, Wisdom and Love.

2. *Synthesis*

It is a group of souls who feel the work of the Universal Christian Fraternity as their own and who, with it as a basis of spiritual, moral and ethical knowledge, create a purely spiritual movement.

Without liturgies, without rites or ceremonies, without interests of any kind.

It is the affirmation of the spirit of the Universal Christian Fraternity with the inner behavior achieved through self-knowledge through study and meditation; and the serene analysis of our thoughts and feelings in the Light of the Divine Master and of the Masters of spiritual life who have preceded us on the path.

The affirmation of being Christians will only be reflected in the good feelings, thoughts, and actions.

3. Prospective Candidates

I - Perseverance in reading and studying the Work.

II - Perseverance in changing one's inner behavior, which no one has the right to discover, examine, or penetrate except one's own Consciousness or Higher Self.

III - To be the reflection of Love in his external and internal actions towards his fellow men.

IV - From this desire and fulfillment of his will to conquer himself and to unite with the Divine through his actions and meditations, he becomes convinced that this is the right way for the evolution of his spirit.

V - With certainty, the Candidate decides of his own free will to join the "Great Alliance" of the Christs and become one of those whose only religion is Truth, Justice and Love.

VI - The time of this affiliation is decided by the candidate, aware of the freedom and responsibility of his "free will".

VII - He shares his decision with the Brothers Initiated in the path of Christian Fraternity and belonging to the "Holy Alliance", with the sole purpose of creating a bond of Love among kindred Souls.

4. Seven Portals

The marvelous and unshakable order that is established on the innumerable planes of the infinite spiritual world teaches us the path that must be followed on the physical planes by all those who wish to attain a good spiritual development.

“Order is a constructive force.

Disorder is a destructive force”.

On the physical planes, order is the image of the Conservative Force of the Divine Energy.

Spiritually, disorder is symbolized by a hurricane that passing by, destroying the flowering gardens.

Keep all this in mind, brothers of the "Christian Fraternity", as you begin your trial in the "Initiation to the Great Alliance" of the Guides of Human Evolution, in this hour of transformation.

The Dactyls (aka Dakthylos), the Kobdas and the Essenes, who were the three great fraternities which most expressed and preserved the doctrine hidden from the common people and reserved only for those who were willing to sacrifice themselves to attain purification, have called this probationary period by different names: Dwellings - Porticos - Portals - Degrees - Arcades - Ogives.

Let us call it, today, Portals, because it is more in line with the Spanish language in which the Work, the foundation of our school, was dictated.

Hilkar of Talpaken -Council of Instructors-

5. Words of Initiation

“May the Divine Light and the spirit of sacrifice for the sake of humanity mark the horizon in which you will develop your life from this moment on”.

“I bless you in the name of God.”
“Your Master”.

6. The Seven Portals

THE WHITE FEATHER

First portal. - The initiate must first meditate on the meaning of the firm decision to practice the teachings of Christ, summarized in his phrase: "*Love your neighbor as yourself*". A short phrase, but of great significance.

THE LINEN MANTLE

Second Portal. - It demands the renunciation of all sensuality, in thought, word and action, that is, a great purity of life in the inner and outer manifestations.

This portal is summed up in these words of Christ: "*Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God*".

THE GOLD CHAIN

Third Portal. - The impossibility of leaving the group of initiates is "only moral" but has the force of Law for those whose conscience is well awakened to the meaning of the Third Portal, in which the Initiate has taken the charge of other souls to help them in their evolution.

Nothing is imposed on the spiritual path.

Everything is voluntary for the spirit that wishes to ascend. And since Universal Love is the Supreme Law of Life in all worlds, he who loves his fellow men more is closer to God, who takes him as an instrument of His Goodness and His Love for all creatures.

If the covenants between humans are a duty for the conscious and upright spirit, the intimate covenants between the Soul and God are sacred above all things.

This is the meaning expressed by the Third Portal, when it states that the Initiate cannot leave the group of the servants of God and humanity in which he has voluntarily entered.

THE ALABASTER VASE

Fourth Portal. - The spiritual knowledge required in this Portal is acquired through study and meditation.

Study of the Works given by the Masters of spiritual life and by the collective or individual instructions that they give to their disciples incarnated in the physical planes.

Meditation or mental concentration is another of the great means that the spirit has to acquire the capacity to triumph over all struggles,

pitfalls and difficulties, and also to help others to overcome them.

It is understood in these words of Christ: *"Ask and you shall receive. God gives his light to the humble and denies it to the proud"*.

THE SILVER TORCH

Fifth Portal. - To reach this Portal, the Initiate must already be sure of himself. Certain that he has mastered all the rebelliousness of his lower self, because he has become completely obedient to his duty, always guided by his conscience or higher self.

Only at this price can the Initiate partake of the divine powers granted to purified souls.

It is symbolized in these words of the Christ: *"If you love as the Father loves you, He and I will dwell within you"*.

THE OLIVE STAFF

Sixth Portal. – The power of the Initiate's radiation can act upon multitudes and extend over long distances, because the Divinity will have taken him, completely, as His instrument on the planet where he lives.

It is summed up in the phrase of Christ: *"Blessed are the peaceful, for they shall inherit the Earth."*

THE BLUE PALIO

Seventh Portal. – Blessed are you, glorious brother, conqueror of yourself, who after painful and heroic renunciations, has reached the Kingdom of God!

You are a light for the world in which you live, and you can repeat the phrase of the Anointed, of the Christs: *"God in me and I in him. All is finished"*.

7. The Meaning of the Initiation

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

My words will be a brief explanation of the meaning of Initiation.

It is not meant to be an iron chain for you, nor a painful slavery, nor a harsh brake that torments your life.

It is a torch placed in your hand to light your path and that of your brothers who walk in darkness around you.

It is clear water from the divine spring that comforts your spirit and increases its energies and develops its higher faculties.



It is the hidden strength of Divine Love that makes you capable of loving your brothers as yourselves, and of gently and slowly transmitting to them the understanding of the true life that man must live on Earth if he wants to live it in the most beautiful, pure and happy way possible.

Just as the Divine Teacher told you, you are no longer little beings of the unconscious crowd, but missionaries of the Divine Idea, of the Eternal Word, brought by Him to Earth.

You are FREE to go slower or faster along the new path into which you have been initiated. You are left to your own conscience and free will to judge all your actions in the presence of God, without anyone having to interfere in the sacred intimacy of your inner world.

YOU WILL be the ones to freely decide, in the near or distant future, when you have overcome all that corresponds to the First Portal in terms of overcoming and self-denial, and you believe, according to your conscience, that you can go to the Second Portal.

NO anxiety in this regard should disturb your hours, for you must have the full conviction that when you enter the White Legion of Christ's intimate collaborators in His work of human redemption, you are indeed remaining within His radiant and very soft aura, which is a wall of protection in every aspect and in every sense.

Welcome to the eternal embrace of all lovers of Christ and Servants of Humanity.

Hilkar of Talpaken

8. Scope and Meaning of the First Portal

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

You have wished to associate us with this intimate union of hearts with which you wish to consecrate your humble spiritual enclosure.

I say to you that it will be sanctified by your thoughts of love for all beings and your sacred desire for expansion and purification of your mind.

Your brother Hilkar, who dictated to you years ago the teaching called "The Seven Portals," speaks to you at this moment when Divine Law gives me the opportunity to give you a brief explanation of the scope and meaning of the First Portal into which you have been initiated.

The phrase that defines it, "***Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself,***" admirably marks the path to follow. The phrase is extremely simple, but its scope and meaning are very broad.

In "love your neighbor as yourself" are hidden, like flowers in a nursery, the renunciations and overcoming that the soul must do in order to overcome. For that which has been called "charity" does not encompass all the greatness and generosity that "*love your neighbor as yourself*" implies.

It's not a matter of leaving a coin in the trembling hand of the emaciated beggar who passes by. It's a matter of loving him in his anguish, in the pain of his body and soul, in his mistakes and errors. It's to guide him in his uncertainties and hesitations, to enlighten him in his doubts and to revive him in his hours of pessimism and discouragement.

It is to seek for those who lack everything the dignity of honest work, which opens the doors to a noble and pure life, if they wish to continue along its paths.

You will well understand that all this is a divine apostolate in which you are following in the footsteps of Christ, who was not

indifferent to any pain that crossed His path.

It is also an apostolate strewn with thorns and difficult crossroads because it is full of ingratitude, abandonment, incomprehension and forgetfulness. But... was not Christ, who passed through the midst of humanity like a shining star, illuminating all pain, also betrayed and persecuted?

The phrase, the motto of this portal, is simple, but its scope is unlimited. The soul must be prepared for a heroic forgiveness, for a broad tolerance, for a generous forgetting of the offenses with which people sometimes return the overflowing love of our hearts.

This "*love of one's neighbor*" also obliges you to envelop in your warm aura of tenderness, first of all, your relatives, friends and acquaintances, and then all those who suffer on Earth, whether from sickness of the body or from misery of the soul.

Your spiritual meditations will be like a mantle of piety, light and love for all the beings that cross your path.

Your place of prayer is sacredly consecrated by the presence attracted by this picture of Christ in prayer, which I have behind me, and by all your sublime thoughts and holy desires for peace, justice and love.

Until Forevermore.

9. Moving from one Portal to the Next

Once the soul is in the Divine Presence, it will make an act of worship to the Supreme Love that has given it everything it has.

For those who cannot do it mentally or write it down, I give the formula:

"I worship you, Supreme Creative Energy of all that lives. God, Power, Wisdom, Light and Infinite Love!

"As a tiny spark of Yourself, I give and consecrate to You what I have received from You: energy, vitality, will and love for the benefit of my fellow human beings who have not yet attained Divine Knowledge.

"In union with Your Word, the Christ, and other messengers of Your Light and Love, I pour them out on all beings whom Your Law has placed in my path. And may this act of supreme love that I dedicate to them be Light that awakens consciences, Energy that strengthens souls, and Life Force that rebuilds and renews matter. So be it.

One of the basic principles of our spiritual teaching to the members of the "Universal Christian Fraternity" is to acquire the ability to address to the Divinity directly, without the need for intermediaries, or in other words, exactly as our Divine Teacher wished, when he recommended that we speak to our Heavenly Father in prayer, with the same trusting simplicity with which a child speaks to its mother.

Following this path that He has marked out, we advise our brothers of the "Universal Christian Fraternity" to ascend from one portal to another, to make a short meditation in the prayer room, to sincerely find out what is good and what is bad that is engraved in the conscience in fulfillment of the First Portal. To reflect quietly on the way in which one has acted in relation to God and to one's neighbor in the years that have passed in the Portal that one has just passed through.

If you find any fault, recognize it and repent of it, asking forgiveness from the Divine Law and help from Christ, our Lord, to do better in the future.

Having done this, humbly ask the Master for entry to the next Portal with these heartfelt words:

"Master! Open to me the door of the sublime temple of Love, where all that is base and transitory is extinguished and dies!

"Where the storm of life is annihilated and silenced!

"Where the clamor of passions and the cries of selfishness are silenced forever!

"And as I pass through the Portal... of Initiation of your chosen ones, may I be worthy to prostrate myself at your feet to listen to your teaching and receive your blessing."

A few moments of silence, and after engraving it in your heart, repeat it as a solemn promise:



"This symbol of the Divine Light and the spirit of sacrifice for humanity will mark my path every day of my earthly life. So be it."



The Bird of Paradise

*To Mrs. Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez
with all the love of her husband*

A bird of paradise descended, carrying in her feathers the color of the snow and, when her wings were spread, the color of the rainbow.

As she perched on the ground, she sought shelter from loneliness and sadness and found a corner among brooks and honeysuckle.

She knew not to go outside, for eaglets, birds of prey, and even sparrows, jealous of her colors, would try to snatch her plumage to dress themselves.

Wandering around her small earthly paradise, she watched the sky at night, embroidered with stars, and the light of nature during the day, manifesting itself in a thousand colors.

In her little inebriated heart of such beauty, arose a song to Light, to Love, and to Nature.

Without her noticing, her plumage was more and more pure and its colors more and more brilliant.

The jungle dwellers flocked to her crystalline song.

The bird of Paradise did not care if they were small or large, she gave herself to all equally, offering them the harmony of her song.

Some, amazed by this symphony, fell in love with her and made the effort to learn how to achieve inner harmony.

Most of them, having seen the inhospitable place without mirrors to reflect, saw what their eyes could see and heard what their ears could hear: "nothing."

The day came when the Bird of Paradise flew away, back to its sky, made up of a thousand colors and harmonies.

The mockingbird stayed to rehearse its song, and the singing was joined by birds from other lands that were reached by the song and harmony of the Bird of Paradise.

With effort, rehearsing the learned song, they try to reach inner harmony, so that their song is crystalline, and they can teach other birds the song and harmony of the Bird of Paradise.

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo



Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez

Sketch of the Author of Mrs. Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez “Mamina” for her close friends

Short in stature, slender in body, she kept her clothes ankle-length and simplicity in everything about her.

Without adornment or makeup, she combed her long hair back and tied it in a bun at the nape of her neck, covering her head with her bonnet.

She had big, black eyes, a faithful, sincere, gentle look, in which there were no folds.

Delicate, slender hands, long, slender fingers, made for prose and poetry.

Her voice was soft and slow. She had a fast walk, those who accompanied her had to speed up her steps.

Of cordial and affective treatment.

In the privacy of her bedroom-desk, in the hours of solitude and silence, she wrote in notebooks she made herself, what has become known as the "Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity." These manuscripts are protected from deterioration and handling.

She knew how to face with all serenity the impertinence and arrogance of the unconscious, giving short and simple answers, with such logic that she disarmed more than one brute, even though the procession was inside.

She complied in my eyes and human sense with her own Law to carry out the Work, against the wind and the tide, enduring fierce storms, without giving up her pact with the Divine Master. Being the Love of Him and for Him, the support of her inner and outer anguish and solitude.

Reflect that in her Work she brought the Christ back to Earth, just as we feel Him living in our hearts.

With all Love.

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo

– Legal depositary, collaborator, and husband of the writer.

About the Author



Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez was born in the city of Villa del Rosario, province of Córdoba, Argentine Republic, on March 18, 1893. Her parents were Mr. Rafael Eugenio Luque and Mrs. Dorotea Álvarez. She was educated at the College of the Discalced Carmelites in the city of Córdoba.

Based since 1932, on an island in the Buenos Aires delta in the town of Tigre, she founded the "Universal Christian Fraternity" school in 1938. Its foundations are the internal cultivation of "self-knowledge" and the intimate union with the Divinity through meditation, along with good thinking, feeling, and acting.

The tetralogy of the Work is the basis of spiritual, moral, and ethical knowledge.

A writer with an agile pen, with the wings of a condor, she ascended the earthly planes until she settled in the abode of those chosen by the Eternal Law to open the veils of the Archive of Light, where the evolution of each particle of the divine spark, emanating from the Great Universal Everything, is engraved with fiery traces.

What did her enlightened mind see? She witnessed a Terrifying Apocalypse when an Archangel lifted before her the bridal veil of the Invisible Wizard of Heaven, revealing the glories, the triumphs, the

struggles, the self-denials, the sufferings, and the splendor of the death of the lovers of Love and Justice for an Ideal of human liberation!

What else? The lives of the divine missionaries who cleared the fields of weeds, who opened furrows for the sowing of Brotherly Love in the souls that would be in charge of making it bear fruit a hundredfold.

And finally? The messianic lives of an Archangel from the Seventh Heaven of Loving-Beings, who, leaving his abode of peace and love, descended to the earthly planes to mingle with the little souls unaware of their destiny. And so that those of us who wanted to stop being souls wallowing in the mud of our own passions, of unsatisfied desires, of selfishness, which formed scourges and stained the garment that covers us, could cling to His hand, to His mantle.

All that and more! Much more! She saw like no other in that brilliant and limpid mirror, and descending in rapid flight, but with deep pain, she transferred to paper everything that her mind saw, and her heart felt.

You, dear reader, are offered with all love what her love has created through more than 30 years of writing: "Origins of the Adamic Civilization", "Moses", "Eternal Harps", and "Summits and Plains." As well as small spiritual jewels such as: "The Hidden Garden", "Paraphrase of the Imitation of Christ", "Evening Lilies", and "Cineraria."

As you read her manuscripts, which began around the year 1932 and ended in the month of June 1965, I ask you to do so with the sincerity of one who seeks Truth, Light, and Love.

If, at the end of it, your heart has found what it longed for, raise a prayer to the Most High in eternal gratitude and in the everlasting love of your love reflected upon your fellow human beings.

In this way, we will fulfill in ourselves the Ideal of our Divine Guide and Instructor: Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself.

The transcriber of the Archives of Light left her earthly abode on July 31, 1965.

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo

Books of the Universal Christian Fraternity
Josefa Rosalia Luque Alvarez

- "Origins of the Adamic Civilization"
 - Abel's life
- "Moses: The Seer of Sinai"
- "Eternal Harps: Summits and Plains"
 - Life of Yashua of Nazareth Apostles and Friends
- "Golden Key: Seven Portals"
 - The Masters
- "For you"
 - The Hidden Garden
 - Paraphrase of the Imitation of Christ
 - Lilies from my Garden
 - Cineraria Evening Lilies

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