

THE GOLDEN KEY
THE SEVEN GATES



JOSEFA R. LUQUE ÁLVAREZ
THE MASTERS

T H E G O L D E N K E Y

T H E S E V E N G A T E S

**Works of the Universal Christian Fraternity:
Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez**

**“Origins of the Adamic Civilization”
The Life of Abel**

**“Moses”
The Seer of Sinai**

**“Eternal Harps – Heights and Plains”
The Life of Jashua of Nazareth – Apostles and Friends**

**“The Golden Key – Seven Gates”
The Masters**

**“For You”
The Hidden Orchard
Paraphrasing Christ’s Imitation
Lilies from my Garden
Evening Lilies
Cinerarias**

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Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez

- The Masters -

T H E G O L D E N K E Y

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The Bird of Paradise

To Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez

A bird of Paradise descended, carrying in its feathers the color of snow, and of the rainbow when the wings were spread.

When it touched the ground, it sought shelter from loneliness and sadness, and it found a corner among brooks and honeysuckles.

It knew that it should not come outside, as harriers and birds of prey would try to take her feathers away ... even sparrows would, to dress up with them, jealous of its colors.

Wandering around its small earthly paradise, at night it would look at the sky embroidered with stars and at daytime at the light in nature, which shed its thousand colors.

A song to Light, Love and Nature sprouted in its little heart, full of so much beauty.

Without her realizing, its feathers became purer and purer and its colors more and more brilliant.

Jungle dwellers came to her crystalline singing.

The bird of paradise would not mind whether they were small or big, to all it gave itself alike, offering them the harmony of its singing.

Some, amazed at this symphony, fell in love with it and made the effort of learning how to reach inner harmony.

Most of them, when they saw this place they felt was barren, without any mirrors that would return their images, 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 of one thousand colors and harmonies.

The mocking bird remained rehearsing its singing and the singing was joined by birds from other lands that had been reached by the singing and the harmony of the bird of paradise.

With a lot of effort, by rehearsing the singing learned, they try to reach inner harmony so that they may have a crystalline singing and teach the singing and harmony of the bird of paradise to other birds.

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo



Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez

SKETCH OF THE AUTHOR

Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez
“Mamina” to her friends

Short, slim, she kept her garments’ length to her ankles and her simplicity throughout.

Bare of ornament and make-up, she combed the long hair back from the face and held it with a bun at her neck, covering her head with a hat.

With big, black eyes that returned a loyal, sincere, soft look, which in turn kept nothing hidden.

With delicate and thin hands, of long and slim fingers, hands made for prose and poetry.

With a soft, calm voice.

With a light step, she made those who walked by her speed up.

With friendly, warm ways.

In the intimacy of her room – study, in her hours of solitude and silence, she would write in notebooks bound by herself what has become to be known as “Works of the Universal Christian Fraternity.” They are kept from wear and tear and manipulation.

She managed to calmly face the disrespect and arrogance of the unconscious, giving short, simple answers, with such logic that disarmed more than one brute, even when she was hurt inside.

In my eyes and human understanding, she fulfilled her own law and completed the Work, against all odds, and put up with huge storms without resigning her promise to the Divine Master. His love and the love for Him supported her in her inner and outer anguish and solitude.

Think that in her Work she brought Christ to Earth again, as we can feel Him alive in our hearts.

With all my love,

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo – Legal custodian, collaborator and husband of the writer.



Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez

JOSEFA ROSALÍA LUQUE ÁLVAREZ

Biography

Born in the city of Villa del Rosario, in the Province of Cordoba, Argentina, on March 18, 1893, the daughter of Rafael Eugenio Luque and Dorotea Alvarez. Educated at the school of the Carmelites of the city of Cordoba.

She lived since 1932 on an island in the Buenos Aires delta of the River Plate, in the town of Tigre. The “Universal Christian Fraternity” school was founded in 1938. Its principles are: inner cultivation through “self-knowledge” and close union to the Divinity through meditation, together with good thinking, feeling and acting.

The Work’s tetralogy builds the foundation of spiritual, moral and ethical knowledge.

An agile-pen writer, she had condor wings, and flew over earthly planes until she reached the dwellings of the chosen by the Eternal Law to unveil the Archive of Light, where the evolution of every particle of divine spark emanated from the Universal Great All is set in stone.

What did her illuminated mind see? Formidable apocalypses she witnessed when an Archangel unveiled Heaven’s Invisible Magician before her, and uncovered the glories, triumphs, fights, sacrifices, sufferings and splendors of the deaths of the lovers of Love and Justice for an ideal of human liberation!

What else? The lives of divine missionaries who would weed the fields and open the furrows to seed Fraternal Love in the souls that would make it yield one hundred for one.

And finally? The messianic lives of an Archangel of the Seventh Heaven of Lovers, who, leaving His dwelling of peace and love, descended to earthly planes to mingle with small souls who were unaware of their fate. Also so that we would hold Him by His hands, cloak, those of us who wanted to cease to be souls who are dragged on the mud of our own passions, unfulfilled desires, selfishness, which have spotted and stained the garment that covers the Divine Essence.

All that! Much more! She saw in that shiny, limpid mirror as there is no other, and descending in a steep flight, but with deep pain, copied on paper everything her mind saw and her heart felt.

What her love copied from the Archives of Light along more than thirty years of writing is offered with love to you, my dear reader: “Origins of the Adamic Civilization”, “Moses”, “Eternal Harps”, “Heights and Plains.” And from her mystical Soul, small spiritual jewels: “The Hidden Orchard”, “Paraphrasing Christ’s Imitation”, “Evening Lilies”, and “Cinerarias”.

I beg you to read and study her Work with the sincerity of one who seeks the Truth, Light and Love.

If, when you finish, your heart has found what it was longing for, please say a prayer of eternal thanks to the Most High, and to her send the perennial flower of your love, reflected on your brothers.

She left her earthly dwellings on July 31, 1965.

This is how we fulfill in ourselves the ideal of our Divine Guide and Instructor: *Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself.*

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo

INTRODUCTION

This book is addressed to kindred souls in the ideal of human fraternity and to those readers of the Work of the Christian Fraternity who have accepted it as their own and are bound by it to say: This is the truth that lives within me!

It contains the teachings given by the spiritual Guides and Masters to strengthen the souls and guide on what the Christian Fraternity is and what it means to the followers of the ideal implanted in our hearts by the Guide and Instructor of this mankind: the Christ.

Transcribed by the author of the Work, Ms. Josefa Rosalía Luque Alvarez, along a period of over thirty years, they give us, to the extent of our will and capabilities, knowledge for the soul to take possession of its human personality as a child of God.

The Soul, an eternal traveler, comes to a point in its pilgrimage when it decides either to stay to relish the nectar of earthly mental illusions, which are fleeting and ephemeral, or else look for God's Truth, Justice and Love, thus forging the "Golden Key" that opens the door to the inner garden, introducing it to knowledge, the conscience of goodness, love, justice and truth.

Peace be with you.

AND NOW GO IN PEACE...

*You have opened the door to your inner castle
And allowed entrance to each one of its cells
Where you keep inner memories and experiences,
Most of the times painful to your heart.*

*At all those times, already passed,
You were always accompanied
By the only being who does not change and whose Love does
not change:
The Divine Master*

*Whom I feel in my heart telling you:
“I accompanied you at times of human delirium,
In fleeting illusions for human love,
In 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 such as I have “not left you alone”
In your learning in pain,
I will never leave you alone
In your learning in Love.*

*My School of human fraternity,
Is made of Soul links
Who are learning to Love,
And you are among them.*

*“None of these Souls
Would cast the first stone
For they well know through their own
Learning in life.”*

*Let me repeat the words
One day I said to a Soul
Who was sad for its own mistakes:
“You have loved overmuch. And now go in Peace.”*

*With all the Love of your
Brother in Christ*

UNIVERSAL CHRISTIAN FRATERNITY ORIGIN IN THE 20TH CENTURY

In 1932, Ms. Josefa Rosalía Luque settles on an island, at a house called Neghada, by the Felipe river, in the first section of the River Plate's Delta, part of the district of Tigre, in the Province of Buenos Aires, Republic of Argentina.

Together with her husband, mother and companions in ideals, they had the purpose of setting up a small farm to live from and continue with the activities of the spiritualist school Jesus of Nazareth, which she had managed in the city of Buenos Aires.

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

On March 28, 1938 the Christic thinking, through Ms. J. R. Luque Alvarez founded the Universal Christian Fraternity at this spot on earth,

entity which Master Veritas (Melchior of Horeb) tried to set up twice before, in the 15th and 16th centuries in Spain.

In 1940 there was a major flood in the Delta of the River Plate, covering part of the house where they lived. Because of their precarious financial situation and her old mother's weak health, she decided to move to the city of Florida, in the district of Vicente Lopez, Province of Buenos Aires.

Shortly afterward died her mother, Ms. Dorotea Alvarez, followed by Mamina's husband, Mr. Manuel Vazquez de La Torre. He would continue to accompany her in his mission as a family Guide from Earth's closest spiritual plane.

At this place, she continued with her mission, writing about the life of Jesus of Nazareth, the first of her works, which was published back in 1949 under the title Eternal Harps. Initially it was printed as fascicles and shortly afterwards in book format, in five volumes.

Readers of the work who wished to help disseminate it supported the efforts of a new and better print of Eternal Harps, through voluntary contributions that were recovered by means of the sales of the work.

It was a great financial effort, because they were not people of wealth, but only had the compensation of their jobs or small savings.

The names of some of them are present in the minds and the

hearts; it would not be fair to disclose some of them and not others, which lack of memory or knowledge might leave aside. Besides, they are written in themselves and in the annals of light.

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

Ms. J. R. Luque Alvarez continued with her work and wrote “Heights and Plains”, and finally “Moses”, begun on June 25, 1960. They were both mostly written in Neghada, because in 1953 she returned to the Delta of the River Plate and virtually spent there most of her time. Finally she settled there in 1962 and died on July 31, 1965, when she was 73 years old.

Her ashes are in “Neghada”. Her spirit nourishes the idea that sustained all her life.

The works she transcribed are the bases of the “Universal Christian Fraternity” School. These works embody the knowledge that could be conveyed at that time, contributed by the schools of divine wisdom that have existed since Guides and Instructors of souls ever lived amidst mankind.

What first started as a brief account in 1932 called for thirty years of efforts, in fulfillment of preexisting pacts.

Throughout the time since the beginning of this spiritualist Christian movement —approximately in 1926, its foundation in 1938, and until 1965— the Guides and Instructors of the Universal Christian Fraternity have been providing guiding teachings for a good understanding of what it is and what it should be for the souls that want to become part of the *Christ’s Sacred Alliance*. They have all been transcribed by Ms. J. R. Luque Alvarez.

What I have compiled from her manuscripts is included in this writing, with the intent that its reading and analysis, at times of meditation, may clarify our consciences as children of God and followers of the Christian Ideal, and with the wish that we may make good use of its teachings and put our lives in harmony with the Ideal.

May the love of Peace, Justice and Freedom be the horizon that marks our path of inner cultivation of the soul.

Hugo Jorge Ontivero Campo

THE LAST ALLIANCE

Peace, hope and love.

Not even I can fail to feel the deep commotion of these solemn moments when seven million spirits join in a single vibration of love, the same wave of energy, an immense flash of light!

It is my last alliance with the earthly mankind, which at this time assembles the Seventy Messiahs, brothers in evolution, and the seven million spirits who have been collaborating with them since immense ages in the progress of the worlds commended to them.

The last alliance! Solemn words that move even the most intimate fibers of my being!

The last alliance with the mankind of this Earth, which had my blood so many times and heard the songs of my immortal love.

The last alliance with this mankind represented at this time by you, little and unknown group in this young country who, even burdened with humiliation, pain and anguish, find in your intimate self a powerful vibration of love that replies such as the echo of a remote song to the formidable orchestra of the thousands of souls that vibrate at these solemn moments as a single intelligence, a single will!

Irresistible energy that covers as a huge wave two hundred worlds of evolution equal to that of this Earth, where the same transformation will occur.

Invading force of potential unknown to you, in the form of little, ignored and humble groups such as yours, which act as points of contact between the physical planes and the spiritual world.

While mankind of these worlds become agitated in dreadful convulsions of crime and madness, these scarce groups of the truly anointed of fraternity and love form part of the magnificent concert shaped by the great Intelligences that drive universes and worlds.

In this, my last alliance with you, I consecrate you as Missionaries of the Universal Fraternity in this young country, chosen by you as the field for your idealistic actions. And just as I receive at this time your great promises of fidelity to the sublime pact nine times repeated, you will receive from now on and in my name the promises of people like you and others, who will come to you compelled by my insistent call, because you are the blank sheet that I leave on this Earth where the names will be stamped of all those who, scattered as wandering

sparks among the unconscious crowds, remain behind, waiting for a hand that will drive them and for a light that will illuminate their paths!

Happy you will be if you respond to this glorious investiture!

Happy you will be if you succeed in being the tutelary stars of the souls in the darkness that will come! Happy you will be if you can be named nightingales of the Eternal Love, name that you gave me so many times when you felt throughout centuries and ages my perennial love song beside the railing of your window!

The incommensurable love of Seventy Messiahs and seven million souls, living lamps of inextinguishable light, concentrates in my being as an infinite force, at this time, and overflows and expands in endless waves upon you, who so deeply feel it, that along your path, as conductive threads, you will lit it from soul to soul in this new age we are entering.

It is the white tunic with which I cover your spirit when initiating you in your new life of little Christs prepared to engage in sacrifice and immolation for the cause of Truth, Justice and Fraternity among men.

Arrived at this last alliance, I am no longer Juno, Numu, Amphion, Antulio, Abel, Krishna, Moses, Buddha, Jesus, but only the Christ, who anoints you for the great apostolate of Truth and fraternal Love.

Many sorrows you still have to go through, but I will be so close to you that you will feel me as the beating of your own heart giving clarity to your ideas and encouragement to your yearnings of missionaries.

And though I am deeply moved, I am grateful for the love shown to my name Jesus of Nazareth that you imposed one day on to your circle, and I say to you that that name of my last physical life is too small for these times when Seventy Messiahs gather ourselves again to begin the transformation of two hundred twin worlds.

So I tell you as well that I baptize the Work, Institution or School that we are founding today in union by calling it Universal Christian Fraternity, and as from now it remains united to the grand concert of a new evolution in two hundred globes of this universe visible from the Earth.

As the Law of this time provides that some time will elapse when you will not hear my word, which has been so much spilled on you with teachings of Truth and Justice, I will hug you farewell as a seal of love for this Alliance that joins you more intimately with me.

And now, already with your oath of eternal alliance, symbolized by this roll of papyrus that keeps your names and mine, I lock it up in this chest, an offering of your love that holds 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 deepest note of my love to you and to this mankind for which I sacrificed so many times.

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

Here I leave then a soft and comforting “farewell” to encourage your hope and compensate your love, which should find me in the depth of your intimate self every time you call me with your thoughts.

Peace, Hope and Love!

I, the Christ.

WHAT MUST THE UNIVERSAL CHRISTIAN FRATERNITY BE?

May the Peace of the Divine Master be with you.

The human spirit freed from matter is like a bird in flight when it opens its wings to infinite immensity, and following the mandate of the sovereign Law, stops at a certain place because sister souls are waiting for a song from heaven.

You are waiting for a sister soul that is singing in infinite space, because you are suffering in the immense and exhausting swamps on earth and you wish to listen to some singing new to your souls, even though it may be something so many times repeated.

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

And this afternoon I am going to talk to you about “what our Christian Fraternity is and what it should be”.

You are part of it, and sometimes you will hear words of discouragement in the world where you live, which could make you think that spiritualist Christian groups lead us to dream of something impossible on Earth, and thus you are labeled as visionaries, deluded, dreamers.

Our Christian Fraternity, so humble at its beginning, so unknown and ignored in its modest life of worker, I would say, in the fields of our Lord, holds as its main purpose every individual’s inner cultivation, because the capabilities of each soul to become a perfect disciple of Christ, continuing His work of human liberation in the Universe, will depend in the future on said inner cultivation.

Well then, you already know what inner cultivation consists in: looking at yourselves, feeling the certainty that the celestial Father has given you a small inner garden, your spirit, where you should plant all kinds of beautiful flowers, which are the virtues the spirit acquires while on earth.

But, do you know what is to be done to sow a field? In figurative terms, it has to be cleared of thistles, thorns, pebbles, and the ground has to be left clear, ready for sowing.

It takes sacrifices, relinquishments, as well as a generous surrender to that sovereign law that rules and weaves programs for our human lives.

Once you have thus cleared your inner garden, it will be ready to plant all the beautiful flowers you may wish. Some of you will feel the inclination to do good in one way and others in another way, but love is always the divine lark that sings in each soul, because as it is well said in the writings of the work, “without love in your spirit, no work you will be able to do”.

The other work that our Christian Fraternity has in its hands is to sing to the souls that wander lost in this world without getting to know each other, because this world is large for those of us who are little birds flying in a reduced and limited circle. They wander lost in the world also searching for the Light, seeking to listen, as you do, to a celestial song.

Our books are this singing from heaven and, with the efforts of all of you, they take to all the souls that want to listen the divine singing of the Eternal Nightingale, the Christ that sings into the souls’ ears the beautiful serenade of that love, love that gives life to all things and makes us capable of great immolation and sacrifices for the benefit of those designated to us as that part of mankind that we have to save.

You know that each person has a portion of souls under his custody and we have the duty, in our meditations, to discover which those souls are and what it is we should do for them. Our Christian Fraternity is essentially mystical, if we are to apply that term to the intimate relation of the Soul with the Divinity.

Because that is mysticism. It is a word wrongly interpreted and conceived by people in general.

A mystic is believed to be an unsociable and uncommunicative being, which lives in prayer and does not want to have anything else to do with the world.

A mystic is he who is devoted to his duty, as a co-redeemer together with the Christ, of the sister souls in disharmony with Him.

A mystic is a person that spreads the wings of his love over all beings that come near all the same, and may spread them to infinite immensity, to surrender to that abyss of Light, Greatness and Love we call God.

The true mystic, so affable to all beings coming by or across his way, has his moments of absolute devotion to Divinity, his soul then becoming that white bird freed from matter spreading its wings over all those beings that have been entrusted to him and that he needs, by Law, to take to the path of Light.

The Christian Fraternity is mystical by excellence, as its concern is the inner cultivation of each soul and the collaboration, through the books received from the spiritual world, to lead all sister souls that have attained the capability to understand them, to that abyss of Light, Truth and Love we call God.

Thus, the Divine Law has given us an Instructor who has had a human personality like ours, whose hand we could take when we incarnated close to Him, on whose chest we could lie our head tired of the pains in life, with whom we have felt the company of His friendship, love, teachings. It is the Divine Master who we follow, because the idea of God is too abstract and extraterrestrial for the human soul, embedded in matter, to understand it and assimilate it.

It is in this sense that we love the Christ, those of us who have found Him in our eternal path.

It is not being fanatic of a man, a being, but worshippers of the Ideal He brought to Earth: Universal Love and Divine Paternity, so that the soul does not feel frightened by abysmal solitude.

You all know those moments when the soul feels itself submerged in dreadful solitude and looks everywhere for a friendly hand to hold and a faithful bosom where to lie down a tired forehead. Well then, so that nothing like that may torment our spirit of eternal life, the Divine Christ has incarnated countless times near us, as the eternal friend, the beloved one, that one who never betrays, never forgets, never withdraws His hand once it has taken ours.

This is the sense of our love for Christ.

I know that in the so-called scientific environments, our Christian Fraternity is censored as a “deluded mystical” organization, and as an entity that walks along an idealism that will never come to realization; but you who live the Universal Christian Fraternity know that that is not the case. It is a song of love for each other, which comforts all of you and fills your hearts with peace.

It is a spiritual family that feels, thinks and wants in the same tone as the Divine Master, who is the Saint ideal of perfection that the Christian Fraternity has been following.

It is not that we believe that our Christian Fraternity only has saints in its ranks. Absolutely not. On Earth, it was Christ himself who had sanctity.

Other beings, like you, see in our books those first disciples of His, the effort that they made to raise themselves a little to the greatness that they had seen in the Divine Master.

In the same manner, those of us who are presently following this path, also make great efforts to attain our own perfection.

It is not that the Christian Fraternity is a group of saints. It is a group of lovers of Christ and Truth, Light and Universal Love. That is all.

Your brother Bohindra has shed for you, this afternoon, the most tender, the sweetest, the softest he has found in himself.

As I said to you at the beginning, a spirit freed from matter is like a white bird that has taken to immensity and stops there where it knows that sister souls are waiting for its singing.

I have given mine to you and withdraw from you without parting, because you will know that we, your brothers of the spiritual world, partners in that immense task that you are performing through the dissemination of our books, will never part from you. We know that we are your allies in the Work of Christ. Happy you, and us, if we manage to faithfully deliver.

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

May He give you His Peace, the inner joy that is to be felt by every worker in the fields of the Divine Christ, eternal Sower of Truth, Light and Love.

Farewell.

PURPOSE OF THE UNIVERSAL CHRISTIAN FRATERNITY

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your intimate Guide and founder of the Christian Fraternity, which I see assembled around me, that Melchior of Horeb that 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 fought by the ambitions of men and the fierce selfishness that destroys and degrades everything.

Several centuries ago, we, the allies in 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 attentive and united to us.

The Christian Fraternity, that chain of love that we wanted to found around that loving woman, became the Holy Office, i.e. the Inquisition, which lasted three centuries. Where we wanted to open workshop schools and orphanages, ecclesiastical fortresses were erected with torture rooms and dungeons where those who entered did not see the sunlight again.

You can already see to what extent the strength of evil may hinder our efforts when it finds on earth incarnated elements that second it.

Later on, when Theresa of the child Jesus opened sanctuaries to aid orphans, old people and unprotected women, we were her inspirers, and we set to find beings similar to her, to found the Christian Fraternity. Our project also failed, because of the Catholic clergy, which transformed our idea into monasteries, where a handful of women severely cloistered behind inaccessible rails and walls became useless to serve their fellow people, many of them forced to take that road so that their fortunes would increase Popes' wealth.

Two times the foundation of the Christian Fraternity failed.

The first one it became the Holy Office, where scaffolds were opened for those who analyzed the dogma in the light of reason and logic, and the second it locked behind rails and walls the idea that sowed love and hope among men.

This is the third time I, your brother Melchior of Horeb, have encouraged the instruments incarnated on Earth to gather again for

the foundation of the Christian Fraternity, when the end of this cycle has come and there is no possible delay.

Although our allies of 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 infused by our Divine Master from His world of Light and Love.

Now your souls full of a holy fire have to respond to our inspiration, assemble and be strong to defeat the attack of the forces of evil, the disincarnated dark forces, those that persecuted the Christ in His material life and tried to destroy even the slightest idea of what His dreams were, partially realized across the ages.

Your Guide wonders if those forces will also defeat the Christian Fraternity, at the end of this cycle. I should not be the one to answer this question, but you, my incarnated brothers of this time, who are on the ground and receive the thrust of its indomitable waves.

According to my partners of the spiritual world, we have chosen you as bulwarks at this time that admits no transaction or derogation of any kind.

Therefore, my hope is that you will respond as the twelve intimate disciples responded to our Divine Master, who chose them among all because a divine design had marked them in advance.

Every one succeeded, not even one of them failed. Some were persecuted and murdered, but death for an ideal of human redemption is the magnificent victory achieved by those twelve chosen disciples accompanied by Him.

In the same way, it may be expected that the chosen ones at the end of the cycle will be capable of defeating the forces of evil, which undoubtedly will make you suffer horrors in different forms and sometimes use your family and friends.

They have not succeeded in preventing the Work from flowing across the Earth, not even by unleashing dreadful storms on the instrument chosen to receive the divine messages that will channel the mankind of the future, after having awakened the mankind of today.

But as we now understand that the forces of evil have gathered to prevent our works from being received, it has been necessary to develop a chain of firm souls as invulnerable as steel and diamond around the sensitive subject that failed in other eras, as that defense was lacking.

Trust the spiritual forces that surround, inspire and support you at this final hour when we are decided to be victorious or else die, as it was expressed by the old champions of the great idealistic causes of old times.

Our works, which have been commissioned to you, are codes received from heaven to guide mankind, where you will see the Master's gardens bloom; works that you have helped to receive and that you endeavor to spread among the blind of this time.

Therefore, the Divine Justice removes from the worlds all those that It knows will be a hindrance to Its designs and to the realizations that have been expected for many centuries.

With this, your intimate Guide is just repeating the Master's design, sustained by the white legion of over seven million followers and allies.

The living memory of these poems of life and faith that date back centuries ago will allow you to overcome all difficulties and above all will make you invulnerable to contrary influences, of which there will be many.

Look, I announce dangers to you, because I know of the subtlety with which the fabric is being woven by the disincarnated intelligences that so many times hindered our work that conformed to the divine design.

Therefore, we are also preparing ourselves in the spiritual world for the defense, and it is you who will have to carry it out in the material world.

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

You well know that the purposes of the Christian Fraternity are: first of all your spiritual progress, which will put you in a condition to receive the divine gifts through your union with the Christ, eternal intermediary between heaven and Earth; and finally, the reception of the divine messages, which are the works dictated by your brothers of the spiritual world.

I ask the Divine Master for His sovereign breath upon you all, so that you become invincible in all difficulties and that you reply as He was replied to by those twelve of the solemn hour, when He offered Himself as pure host for the salvation of men.

Think that you are the heart and soul of the Christian Fraternity of this time, when discouragement brings you hesitation.

May the Peace of the Divine Master be a beacon in your horizon
and above all may it keep you so united that you are as a single heart
and a single soul.

Farewell.

WHAT IS THE UNIVERSAL CHRISTIAN FRATERNITY?

Here I am, sitting among you, as a friend among his friends, feeling the warm wave of your affection so generously extended to the author of Eternal Harps.

Yes, I am your brother Hilarion, designated by the Law of this time to shed on your souls those pages as a white rain of peace, comfort and hope, through which you will see coming, among the clarity of the northern lights, the divine image of the Christ of your dreams; of the Christ that you were anxiously looking for in your inner concerns and that you had not yet found on Earth.

What deep satisfaction makes my spirit vibrate at these solemn moments in which a new alliance, perhaps many times repeated, gathers us as luminous rays of a same votive lamp, scattered flowers of a same silent orchard, vibrant notes of a same song begun many centuries ago and continued today in the august sanctuary of the Christ of love, hope and faith!

I know that you waited for me as I waited for you, with that vehement anxiety of friends that are looking for each other in infinity immensity, because it is known that the time has come for intimate talks and the most beautiful realizations.

I know that you know, such as I do, that the time has come to tie again our hands and draw our hearts closer to continue united along the eternal road of evolution, resting in the shade of the same oasis and drinking of the same spring of waters of Eternal Life.

So then, united again under the look of the Divine Christ, we shape His genial and millenary idea of human fraternity, closing ranks in a modest group of great significance, as it incarnates the thinking of He who said on the unforgettable night of his farewell:

“Just as I have loved you, you must also love one another. By this everyone will know that you are my disciples, because all the Law is in the love for God and for your brothers”.

You have gathered on this beautiful spot on Earth to give real life to the fraternity that was genially sketched by the enlightened mind of the Christ in all His Messianic incarnations on this Planet, commissioned to His care and love.

Your mission is great and sublime, the mission of shaping the Divine Idea that He brought to mankind into facts, as an eternal

message of love and light that men have not wanted to hear in twenty consecutive centuries!

At this moment, I feel the persistent vibration of your question: What is the Christian Fraternity?

I answer to you in the name of the Christ himself, who over a decade ago founded on the unyielding base of His love of centuries the first group with this name together with a reduced number of His friends who, like you, have been following Him for a long time.

The Christian Fraternity that you are joining as a bunch of living flowers to a huge garland, which you are weaving with the wish to surround the entire Earth with it is, before and above all, a new hymn of love, peace and hope, that is finally awakening mankind from its millenary lethargy.

It is the clarity of the same divine star that guided through deserts the vacillating steps of the wise men of the Far East toward the august cradle of the Savior, and as a diffuse light it extends itself softly from heart to heart in the mystical twilight of the Essene silence, driver of so many sublime thoughts and so many works of love that seem to be prodigies!

It is the concentrated perfume of the bright red roses planted by the Christ long millenniums ago, perennial symbols of every yearning, effort, voluntary sacrifice for the benefit of the decadent mankind. A mankind disheartened by the formidable waves of its selfishness and ambitions, which have reached as much human debasement as can be reached!

It is the source of living water to which the Divine Master referred when He said to the crowds that were looking for Him with deep yearnings: Come and drink the living water that I will give you and that will quench your thirst for ever.

It is the eternal water of the Divine Law that opened clean and pure paths for the men of the past, present and future, and opened new roads for mankind, which passes by without seeing them and continues uncertain, insecure, vacillating, falling and rising, as if dragged by the impetuous attraction of the abyss!

Mankind has forgotten that eternal source of the Divine Law, and our Christian Fraternity has come to sound again the victorious reveille of the final hour.

We should continue and complete the work that the Christ began twenty centuries ago in all the souls that are waiting for this final call.

The Christian Fraternity will look for and gather them, in the same way as you look for and find in the rocky desert the golden fine sand

or the fulgent diamond that had been long expecting the time to be discovered.

The silent apostolate of love is great and arduous; it does not expect or look for any compensation but for sister souls that are awakening to the Divine Light in this final hour, the end of this cycle of human evolution, to enter the white phalanx, which will build the glorious mankind of the future.

At this time of supreme unction of your souls with the Christ of love, the Eternal Light draws the veils of its indelible Archives, and I see myself, an old man, in the caves of Hermon, with the child Christ on my knees, and then I see you following Him, either along the banks of the sea of Galilee or the winding streets of Jerusalem, or on the frightful Golgotha at the time of His sacrifice.

Sacred memories that wear away in the soul as fire pearls, making hearts beat with the impulse of a deep love again renewed into fervent wishes, into spontaneous promises that do not come out through the lips, but stay in our Intimate Self as a living flame that will never extinguish!

May the Lord, owner of all souls, wish that my words have sent an echo sounding in your heart, which will respond to the Divine Christ with the inviolable and eternal: "Here we are, Master, beside You for ever."

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

WORKING WITH THOUGHTS THROUGH PRAYER

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Deeply moved I reply to the teaching this afternoon, brothers of the Christian Fraternity, brothers of twenty centuries.

You are spoken to by John, called the Evangelist, the apostle whom the peoples called the one most loved by Jesus, perhaps as he was the youngest and most insignificant of all.

Reading the manuscript that you have just leafed through and heard makes me remember those distant times when I wrote it.

What a grand and eternal mystery there is in the Divine Light, that majestic, eternal and indelible archive of light that captures in a mysterious manner the thoughts, all the facts, words spoken across the centuries and along the ages.

Twenty centuries have passed since that time when the apostle John wrote this handful of parchments that you have just heard. But I will tell you the brief story of those remote days.

The Lord's death had plunged me into absolute pessimism; I wished to die, and but for the love of those around me, mostly the Master's august mother, I would have taken my life by throwing myself to the sea of Tiberiades to put an end to an insane and useless life, as I thought, in which I had completely thwarted the divine Master's hopes.

Ten years thus passed, until one day, feeling sorry with no doubt for my misery and weakness, for my supreme anguish, He showed me a vision, as a cinematographic film, you would call it now, which moved even the deepest fibers of my spirit.

I saw standing on the world Earth, on a blue sea, a magnificent lord that gave away bags full of gold, to certain beings that walked past him and said to them: "Go and work with this gold I am giving you, and in due time I will come back to pick what you have conquered."

Years went by and again I saw renewed the vision of the magnificent lord standing on the world, rolling over an abyss of bluish reflections, and once again the same ones that had received the bags of gold were passing at his feet.

One brought ten souls following him, the other one was bringing twenty, others thirty or forty, and some others even more, and they said to Him: "Here it is, Lord, what we have conquered with the treasure you put in our hands."

There arrived after them a few that were bringing back the bag and gave 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 chance to do, to use your treasure; here you have it as you have given it to us." At that time I saw, in the vision of course, that those bags were emptied at the Lord's feet, and that they were not gold coins but cutting thistles and pebbles that hurt and injured. He said to them: "Withdraw from my presence, useless workmen, because you have not been able to produce the treasure that I gave to you confident that you would work with it and conquer great things."

I understood that that vision was a huge reprimand to me. Throughout the ten years that had passed I had only pondered over my incapacity, my uselessness for any work for the Master's glory and the dissemination of His doctrine.

Extremely humiliated because all my partners of apostolate had left to remote regions and were working fervently, I was the only one sleeping in the most absolute inaction. Pain had hindered even the mind light, as I found it. Or perhaps the Divine Law wanted to punish my vanity with no doubt. As I had felt myself too loved by the Master, I had not thought what life would be without Him, I had not prepared myself for the time of bitterness when I would not have by my side that resplendent beacon that had illuminated my path, and then, extremely humiliated, I promised Him that from that moment on I would work untiringly to save souls, His eternal heritage, such as my brothers worked.

This reading you have listened to was the first work I made after waking up from that terrible pessimism that had me in chains for ten years.

This lesson the Divine Law allows me to share with you, brothers of the Christian Fraternity, brothers also of the apostolate to save the souls by meditation, by prayer, by the example, by the forces available to the human soul, when it puts itself voluntarily at the service of the great ideal.

Many of you might think as John the Evangelist, the youngest of Christ's apostles. You might think that you are not capable of carrying out great works for God's work and the salvation of souls, and I tell you that no soul is useless when it wants to render the service of cooperator or savior in the human redemption of this world.

I think that you, who are members of the Christian Fraternity, who have read Eternal Harps, who have drunk to the point of satiety of the Christ's love, which He spread like a wave of honey over all mankind and attracted everyone to love, have had enough lessons to understand

that man will be saved by love, and the attraction of the love irradiated by the Christ over each one of you, the ones He considers His apostles, is truly capable of transforming that large portion of mankind that is allocated to our Christian Fraternity.

The lesson of your brother John, spiritually dead for ten years, should help those who, unconscious of the values of the human spirit, believe they are incapable of performing great works for the benefit of mankind.

It is not needed, and nobody is asking you to open hospitals, build temples, erect large monuments or splendid buildings to shelter all the abandoned, sick and lepers of the world. No sacrifice of this order is asked from you, because we well know, and the Divine Law knows better, that in our Christian Fraternity there are not any of the big fortunes that are required for works of this nature. There is not but love in the hearts.

It is true that “love bridges all chasms”, as said by the ancient schools of divine philosophy, the Koldas of prehistory, and repeated by the Essenes at the times of Christ.

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

Each soul brings to material life a portion of souls to be saved, which are entrusted to it. If you are family parents, you might think that that portion of mankind comprises your children, your servants. Any human condition, any social condition in life may have around a larger or smaller portion of beings to save, to illuminate with the divine truth.

This does not mean that the members of the Christian Fraternity should go out to preach in parks or theaters and give lectures and polemic speeches.

The program of our Christian Fraternity considers the silent and retired life to work through prayer, thinking, which is the great force that God has put in the human soul, force designed for God’s servants, but instead broadly used by those who profit from that magnificent force of thinking to rein in the crowds for their own benefit.

How sad they will be. Instead of being God’s servants those who use that divine gift of thinking to lead souls to light, peace, truth and love, it is the unconscious dark spirits the ones that use those forces to drag souls along the paths of evil.

Such is the mission of the Christian Fraternity. With the powerful force of thinking, shaking the souls and awakening them to the Christ and to His divine teaching.

Such is the work performed across the entire mankind of Christian roots by Eternal Harps, flowing in silence from ones to others. Because without any advertising of any sort, our book has spread carrying the image of the Christ magnificently recorded for the entire mankind to know Him at last, just as He lived His life. Until now, a Christ different from reality was known. You may see it by yourselves.

How many times we hear from the spiritual world, in our visits to Christian homes... how many times we hear people say, some from the heart and others with words: This is the Christ that we wanted to know at last.

You already know Him, because the love of the disincarnated brothers, your friends, has succeeded in pouring on the world this dear image of the Christ that we have all loved and have engraved in our hearts.

Now that you know Him, listen with attention to the voice that will tell you in your solitary meditations, as it said to me: "Stand up and walk because it is time." It is time to save souls and awaken the sleeping consciences to make them reach the Christ of peace and love that you know.

How many souls are wishing to know what you have had in your hands for a long time already.

How many beautiful works you can carry out with your thoughts from your solitary rooms, when at the feet of the Divine Master you listen to His word and irradiate your thinking to all the souls that are looking for Him and cannot find Him.

Remember the words of your brother John and when you meditate on these seven virtues of the perfect life ("Eternal Harps – "Heights and Plains" – chapter: "The orchard of John blooms"), think about the ten years that I lost crushed by pessimism and do not let yourselves be defeated by that.

May the peace of the Divine Master be with you.

THE AWAKENING OF CHRISTIAN CONSCIENCE

My loved ones, for long centuries! ...

Loved over all things on this Earth, who are looking for me at dawn and also when the tempest darkens your horizon and when the moon flickers in the immense blue! ...

Here I am, willing not only to pour over you the white roses of Divine Peace of which I am the carrier and messenger, but also to unveil before you the true “*Program*” that you have to follow at these times the mankind of this planet is going through.

Time of profound divisions, of unconceivable hatreds, of selfishness and ambitions even taken to the madness of crime.

And your duty and program as Christians followers of the eternal messenger of Peace and Love is the unification of all those that, closer or more distant, walk in my footsteps.

I have left my footprints on all spots of this Earth, on all roads, in the mountains and on desert sands, on turbulent seas and flowered prairies, on fields covered with snow and on extensive solitary lands where only reptiles grow and nest.

And this afternoon when the Divine Law allows me to speak to you, I will spread open for you a page of the Immortal Book of the Divine Wisdom: *The Awakening of Christian Conscience*.

The dogmatic churches that centuries ago, that is, in the childhood of mankind, contributed to a great extent to spread the Christian Ideal, though poorly interpreted, as in previous times Judaism did it with the great idea of the Divine Unity, following sublime paths marked by great schools of wisdom in the most remote prehistory, today have seen their influence fade away. And not only that, but soon they will have to take new roads, if they want to prevent the overwhelming force of the new knowledge and ideals of human perfection from casting them aside as old clothes abandoned along the road, through the irrepressible impulse of the consciences that are awakening.

This is why the Universal Christian Fraternity, born out of our joint love barely five years ago, should immediately take its position channeled within the luminous current indicated and outlined by that same name with which I baptized it on that day of light and glory, when seventy Messiahs gathered to decide the transformation of two hundred worlds twin of your Earth.

So about *Christian Conscience* I will talk this afternoon.

Idealists of all religions, creeds, cults, I speak to you:

Forget your already-decayed dogmas and staggering principles, and close ranks around a banner that never gets old or corrupts: The Universal Christian Fraternity. The eternal symbol and real incarnation of infinity, which is One in its eternal Creative, Preserving and Renewing Power.

Everything that moves away from this is childish game and futile creations from minds still obscured by the unconsciousness of the ages elapsed.

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

Twenty centuries have elapsed since then, as a rush of horror and crime on this Earth, and even now I need to speak in every direction that same word, when I announce and say to you that if you do not abandon the old clothes of decayed dogmas and principles that fall by themselves, you will find yourselves dragged by the whirlpool of the Eternal Law of Justice that will invariably drag those who resist it.

It is not the time any more 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.

Now that time should be no more than a somber memory in the gloom of the times that have passed.

This hour demands Fraternity, Unification, Peace and Love for all men.

How will you work the magnificent miracle? You ask me with your thoughts, if there are so many and varied paths along which mankind is looking for wisdom and fraternity.

If there are so many and varied prisms through which it contemplates Divine Perfection, Supreme Light, and Immutable Truth?

Members of the Universal Christian Fraternity: to all and each of you I am talking now, for you I have unfolded this page of Infinite Light, for you I draw the sacred veil of the temple of Truth, for you I shed this immortal flower of Divine Wisdom.

"May every separatism disappear as black smoke the wind blows".

"May those who, being are spiritually older, have attained treasures others lack do not become judges of their brothers but lamps of love flooding with Divine Light the life paths where everybody should go in unity".

"May he who is more spiritually evolved be the link of union and living mirror of goodness, tolerance, love and companionship for the ones that walk behind".

“May the ones that succeeded after great efforts in washing their tunics in the waters of purification not turn their eyes back to look inquisitively for the stains that are still present in their brothers’ tunic, but rather with their thoughts, sea of light without shores, may they discover in the minds confused by the rush of life the beaming path of Peace and Love, the only treasures that can satisfy the wishes of the human soul”.

“May those who are less evolved, because they are spiritually younger, not pretend to obstruct those that walk ahead, nor see with misgiving and mistrust the daring progress of those who have already acquired the strength to fly; and that is the reason why I said one day: ‘In my Father’s Kingdom there are many dwellings, and I am helping you to prepare yours for today and for tomorrow”.

What I have done with you, you have to do it with others; and if I have never drifted away from you, even though I saw you burdened with mistakes and deviations, why should you wander off through different roads, if I am leading ahead of all of you and carry the white banner that reads: “Only with Love this world will be saved”?

Workers of the Universal Christian Fraternity: be the first to consider all my followers as a single family, regardless of the religious, political or racial flag that shelters them, because it will only be at that price that you will vibrate in the same tone as I, and enter the magnificent temple of Divine Wisdom, which is Light, Love and Eternal Heavenly Bliss.

Do not doubt, because with respect to this dilemma, the Eternal Law is inexorable:

if you are with God, He is Love and Unification above all things.

If you are not with Him... workers of the Universal Christian Fraternity, where are you walking to and why do you call Master, Master, the one who has not been and will never be anything else but the Messenger of Divine Love above all beings?

And to conclude I say: Watch and pray, so that your conscience wakes up to the full awareness of your duty, in this solemn hour of your eternal life. Facing your Intimate Self in the solitude of your meditations ask yourselves this question every day, which is a call of alert: “Have my thoughts, my words and my works of this day responded faithfully to the magnificent plan of unification of the souls, divine emanations of God, which is Love?”

And if your intimate Self answers no, confess to yourselves that same crime of separatism, the most serious one that you can commit at this time marked by the Eternal Law for the illumination of Universal Love on the planet.

My dearest friends! ... Perpetually loved! ... There is not and there should not be for you any other judge but your own Conscience, which will tell you at every moment of your life: "Beware of sins against Love, because they are sins of Lese Divine Majesty, because God is Love."

I bless you once again, while I take from all of you the most beautiful offering that you can make to me: Your promise one thousand times renewed of constant fidelity to my Work of Love and Human Redemption.

I, the Christ.

THE AWAKENING OF CONSCIENCE TO OUR DUTY

Peace to men of good will!

Eloquent and grand words that sound every now and then in the intangible atmosphere that surrounds the worlds when an advanced Intelligence penetrates the physical planes following its route of redeemer of mankind.

Peace to men of good will! ... Eloquent and sovereign words that I say to you at this moment and under the same roof, by the same brooklets, amidst the murmuring songs of the same forests where other times I called you to the conscience of your duty, as spirits of my great alliance redeemer of this mankind.

And I say this to you as other times, full of immense piety and commiseration for you, who from the darkness of your unconsciousness cry out devoured by anxiety, pessimism and pain: Master! ... When will we be able to overcome distressing events and fulfill our mission as spirits?

My children! ... It is not you but I who should ask you that same question, which holds a painful and profound complaint addressed to the deepest of your intimate self, where the soul naked before God and itself does not cover up nor fake the truth.

When, I am asking you, will you let God's kingdom settle down fully in you, that is, the kingdom of Justice and Love, after which you have been promised the peace, bliss and eternal happiness that you desire?

When, I am asking you, overcoming the baseness, misery and selfishness that are outside the Law in your degree of evolution and in your condition of affiliates to my work of redemption, will you make the decision once and for all to be victorious over yourselves?

I would not be your Master and Guide if I were not impelled by that immense piety and commiseration to your unconceivable blindness after so many centuries, and in the middle of such overflows of love and light as the Father has poured with infinite abundance on you, without succeeding in fully awakening you to the reality of the true life and the only happiness that you can and should expect at your evolution level.

I would not be your Master and Guide of centuries if I were not impelled by tenderness and piety to insist again on this supreme call

to the conscience of your duty, seeing you in jeopardy amidst anxiety and anguish, a disorientation unexplained in you, whose path was clearly designed so many centuries ago.

However, discouragement makes you languish, like the one who ignores where to set his foot.

When will it be, I am asking you, that like that Adonai of the days of Abel, the Hananiah of the biblical books, you will catch a glimpse in enthusiastic raptures of the soul of the infinite purity of God and ask the divine fire to burn and consume as in an ardent flame the baseness of your matter, always more powerful than the wishes of your spirit, poor turtledove chained in the black chasms in which your blindness and your weakness submerge it? ...

And scattered and disunited in this place, such as in other places on Earth, because of opposite interests and selfish and mean views, almost all those who have loved and followed me for so many centuries, some because of ignorance, others because of fanaticism, close their spirits to the Master's word and run along insecure and wandering ways that entangle and hinder their own ways. And you show me, as I am contemplating you from the top of a mountain, the painful scenario of blind people, unconscious that you are such, having fun with the play at the edge of a dangerous abyss without a way out! ... And it is then when, impelled by this deep piety and commiseration, that I claim from the distance with the powerful voice of love, aiming at awakening your memory of what you have been, of what you are in the present time, and of what should come to life in you if you truly love the supreme Ideal you have embraced, if you love your Master, and if you love yourselves.

Your uneasiness and your inner rebellions, your despairs and low spirits created and forged by the wrong look with which you contemplate your current life, form in your mental horizon that impenetrable mist, that heavy web of pessimism which you also wrap around this being that receives and transmits my thinking and whom I have loved for so many centuries; she also forgets her greatness as a spirit already accustomed to climbing arduous slopes with great, ignored and hidden sacrifices.

My friends! ... Convince yourselves that it is not me whom you should ask why the calm day of the victory, peace and happiness you wish is taking so long to shine, because though I am your Master and Guide, the Eternal Law does not allow anyone to cross the barrier of your free and sovereign will, of yourselves, who, sometimes, attracted by the ephemeral joys of the earthly life cast

aside my eternal promise: “Look first for God’s kingdom and His justice, that the rest will come.”

Convince yourselves that you are the owners of infinite treasures of God that He offers to you without any meanness, and that the only thing that is missing is your decided will that says: I do want! ... And it will be the way you want it to be.

The greatness of divine love surrounds you and is completely inside you without you perceiving it because of the heavy web which your miseries and weaknesses wrap around you, while you do nothing to remove them from your inner world.

The resonant harmonies of the jungle and the water, the splendor of the peaceful sky, the perfume of the countryside and even the bleating of those little animals that I loved so much in my lives as a shepherd, sing to you the greatness of your life, destinies, past and future, they sing to you the ineffable beauty that lies within you. You, owners of the infinite treasures of God, live the life of spiritual misery of those whose lagging makes them incapable of other joys but those provided by the satisfaction of the senses.

I tell you because I know your path of centuries and your law at the present time: You will never find peace and happiness on this Earth if you persist in looking for it among the ephemeral and gross joys of the matter that surrounds and wraps you around, chaining your spirit, while it weeps and wails searching for the freedom and the light that your unconsciousness would not give them.

Let this call of my love of centuries be a new awakening of your intimate self at the present time, which is already for you the time of compensations and justice, of peace and lasting glory, the time of the treasures of God overflowing with infinite abundance on all those who are in a condition to receive them. And as the Eternal Law has allowed me, through the effort of those who prepared the way for me, to reach you by bridging immense chasms, you too respond with decision and a strong will to break once and for all with the baseness and spiritual poverty that you have unconsciously forged around yourselves.

Enter with courage and sincerity the deepest of your intimate self, really want to save yourselves from everything that hinders and delays your spiritual victory, after which all the goodness you wish will come to you for the fulfillment of your mission in this solemn hour.

When you put your hands between mine, let them wake up in you the live memory of your past, promises, ages-old spiritual alliances, the entire magnificent hymn of love and faith that, under God’s eternal look, we have rehearsed for centuries.

And while our hands are joined, as well as our hearts, I receive with love the new promises that you make to me with your thinking, which remain vibrating in my own self as a very soft extension of the eternal hymn of the worlds: "Peace and Love upon all beings of good will."

WHAT ILLUMINATES CONSCIENCES?

Blessed are they that walk along the ways of God, because He will be the light that will illuminate their steps! ... Blessed are they that suffer persecution for truth and justice's sake, because God Himself will defend them! ... Blessed are they that have dried up their tears and bless God in the middle of pain, because He will claim the right to glorify and comfort them! ...

My children, who in retreat and silence are seeking the wave of peace and love that your invisible friends spread on you as a soft mantle of eternal flowers, you should know that the first call of Divine Justice has sounded, both for those who have sacrificed everything for the cause of Truth, and for the unfortunate who aiming at drowning it under the secular mountain of their ambitions and selfishness have sown death and desolation.

Long centuries of infinite mercy and piety! ... Long centuries of persistent calls from the divine messengers to the doors of mankind! ... Long ages of learning for the new spirits that have become the mankind on this planet! ...

All that has already passed as a gust of wind in the eternity of God! ... As a breath that vibrating will stay eternally on the incommensurable planes of the light that never extinguishes!

A new horizon dawns limpid and pure for those who, brave and persevering, went along the rough paths that lead to spiritual purification! ... The time of Justice and Truth has come! ... Love and Glory have shed their eternal flowers on the forehead of the immolated, sacrificed, clean of heart, those who have looked for God through their anguish, agonies, among tortures of the body and of the spirit!

And behold that I, angel of love and peace, water of mercy and piety... kiss of the Universal Father's tenderness and love on the men of this Earth for so many ages, will now become a ray of justice, lightning of terror and fear for those that, hardened in iniquity, crystallized in the dogma that chains the spirit, stubbornly closed their ears to God's Truth brought by me in so many lives of sacrifice to raise them from their prostration and lag... The time has come when the Messiah of Love will give way to the Eternal Justice whose blazing sword will drive away from this Earth, to be purified, all those that only lived on it to flood it with tears and blood, with horrors

and crimes, with the low and iniquitous moral that emanates from the force that does not recognize any further right or law than that of its own will.

My children, who in pain and helplessness search in infinite space for your Master's thinking of love! ... My thoughts reply to you at this time, as the peaceful brilliance of the Divine Light that illuminates the road you have to follow, that road that was walked by all those who with me agreed one day upon the sublime alliance of human redemption! ... And that brilliance that is the Truth and Eternal Law tells you that it is not with the brightness of material grandeur, or with the ephemeral attraction of things that perish, that consciences are illuminated and spirits are guided toward horizons of peace and joy, but with abnegation and sacrifice, with the control of all passions and the exuberant flourishing of the most elevated virtues!

Beautiful is the word uttered by fervent lips in the musical wave of an eloquence that subjugates and drags, but divine is the word of truth lived and felt, palpating in the actions, in the thoughts and wishes of those who, having been able to understand it, have the courage of practicing it without hesitation or ostentation.

May this be your apostolate: that of facts, so that when the world hears you speak about tolerance, you may already know how to tolerate without protests or complaints, when you speak of forgiveness of the offenses you have already forgiven seventy times seven; when you speak of fraternal charity you have wiped away more tears than those shed by your own eyes, and when you sing hymns to Love you have been able to love above all things! ... This is the only effective way to teach men! ... This is the only way to elevate mankind and redeem worlds! ...

Come then with me, to the peaceful fields of Truth which is Light and is Love, if you feel strong enough for that; but before starting with the sowing, fill your bag with seed, lest you find your hands empty in the middle of the work ...

Live waiting for the time of justice and glorification, and if God's Justice and Truth is in you I tell you: He who listens to you is listening to Me, he who persecutes you is persecuting Me and his steps to the abyss will lead him.

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

HOW TO REFINE AND CORRECT THE INNER SELF IN US

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Tonight we will unroll a parchment of Master Antulio's.

This is your brother Hilkar speaking to you, who for so many years was His intimate secretary... how many times I have unrolled His parchments to read His teachings to the students. Some were the teachings we had to give to the students of the brotherhood, others, to those who attended class, but there were many that we had to read to refine and correct in us the inner SELF that animates us. Tonight we will read one of these.

It is a rule, the most efficient one, to "build the psychic vault" of the temple of wisdom, peace and love we want to attain.

You should not think that it is easy to refine this psyche. This is work of many years, even of many centuries; lives are spent refining that invisible statue formed by so subtle matter that, because of that same reason, poses difficulties to the architect who wants to achieve perfection in it.

I will teach you one of the methods that Master Antulio gave us. Firstly, *it is the determined will*.

The Supreme Creator said, "Let us make man to our image and likeness". We should copy in us the most perfect qualities of the Divinity.

But as we are at the end of the cycle and it is urgent to complete the task, your brothers of the spiritual world know about the need to hasten your enhancement and look for means to attain it.

When in the nightly meditation, before sleep, for a quarter of an hour, you analyze and examine in detail the deeds of the day that has just finished, the last thought should be asking for light to get to know yourselves.

You can't see or measure how effective method this is to discover your own deficiencies, because the soul is externalized in each word, in each one of our deeds.

The soul, if it is sincere before God and with itself, discovers immediately all the actions and thoughts that do not agree with the conditions of purity and sanctity that are required for the construction of the psychic vault that is to be formed.

Imagine the Candles of Piety, with all their love, stretching out from infinite heaven their nets woven of love, faith, consecration to

the Divinity, united to the brothers they want to shelter under that protective and beneficial psychic vault.

Well then, how should the human creature respond?

Well, it will be with its will to purify itself and be every day more like the Divinity in all its deeds. This is the work you should perform if you want to be in harmony with God's angels; it is the joint effort of love and faith that thus makes the Divinity flow on that handful of beings that so attract and call Him.

The Divine Energy is eager to give Itself, and sometimes It does not find a spot on Earth where to pour the greatness of Its love, infinite power and Divine Goodness.

Well then, if the incarnated soul tries the apostolate of prayer and the examination of the each day's deeds, it will be able to attain that degree of purification that will let it own the power to convey health to those who are incurably ill, solve serious individual or collective problems, and prevent horri-ble crimes.

The Divine Master said to His followers, "If you have in your heart as much love as there is in mine, you will be able to do the same works I do".

Have faith and be convinced of the method that I am announcing to you, try it every night and you will see how, day after day, it improves your inner world and how you acquire new skills and abilities. In the end, you will find your soul so limpid, so light, so full of will and energy that you will find it easy to improve the canvas on which you want to draw a sketch, the statue that you try to polish, so that they meet the wishes and the image you have forged of that divine perfection you want to achieve.

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

May our Master illuminate 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, captive in your inner self.

Farewell.

CLEARING THE INNER ORCHARD

Peace, hope and love.

I am speaking to the friends of Eternal Harps gathered in this place to assemble the heroic ranks of the “Christian Fraternity”. I say heroic because sometimes you will have to forget your desires and preferences in order to think of the duty you have toward others.

I am an old Essene, your brother of other distant ages; my severe and harsh language might perhaps be a hard contrast with the sweet melody of our brother Hilarion, who is a living harp of the Legion of Lovers.

You will surely remember that old man Tholemi who, in the sanctuary of Tabor, drew before Jhasua, a teenager, the great veil that hides from the souls just arrived at this plane, the hideous darkness of life, its terrible precipices, its tremendous dilemmas and the possible stumbles that sometimes lead to failure even the most vigorous and bravest spirits.

The Light-Child trembled like a frightened little bird before the horrid picture that my austere word of a fighter against fierce tempests drew before His eyes, to the extent that right there the idea of secluding Himself forever in the caves of the Tabor came to His mind.

If this were to happen to you, I would tell you as I told Him: That it is not in perpetual seclusion where Christ’s seed is sown, but among your brothers, who are overwhelmed by uncertainty in the darkness of lost and unknown paths where they were taken blinded, by other blind from whom the Divine Light had been taken away because of their arrogance, according to the prophetic word of our Divine Master.

Our brother Hilarion, with his word subtle and melodious as celestial music, the other night outlined for you this “Christian Fraternity” that you have created on this spot on Earth, with the aim of expanding it to any place where human hearts beat, and through his graceful phrases of poet you have imagined a garden covered with flowers and scents, in the resplendent light of a new dawn full of hope and magnificent promises. And so it is, in effect, if you are determined that it should be so.

But, my friends, the most beautiful creations also demand great and even heroic efforts, and it is under this facet of the marvelous prism that your brother Tholemi will make you see the picture of our Christian Fraternity on this night when the Divine Law allows me to

come to you as your companion in a long trip. I did it before you and I still have much to travel; the experiences gathered are like light flowers that illuminate my path and may even illuminate yours, as old alliances join us in the infinite bosom of God.

The “Christian Fraternity” is not an institution intended to engage in outside public propaganda or with aspirations of any material grandeur whatsoever.

It is a silent and mystical Essene school, devoted to meditation and individual inner cultivation, where each soul alone with God solves its intimate problems on the basis of that sincere loyalty that lets it recognize its own deficiencies and look for the infinite kindness of its Father Creator of the light and the strength to redeem itself.

The Divine Christ sacrificed Himself twenty centuries ago for the redemption of this mankind, which is mostly still slave to the lack of understanding and ignorance of the Divine Law. That ignorance and that lack of understanding are the iron chains that irremissibly drag it to pain.

For that has our Christian Fraternity come, silent and mystical, meditative and solitary: To take you by the hand as a sweet mother who wants you good, perfect and happy. And her soft and warm hand of maternal love shows you your inner orchard, hidden garden, to which you perhaps come down few times, always absorbed by the increasing demands of the material life to which you devote for sure all your activities and energies.

Is it that you have forgotten that the Creator Father made for you the precious gift of a divine orchard to cultivate, and which you leave sadly covered by thistles and thorns where only owls and reptiles could nest?

The human soul, a divine spark emanated from God, cries in silence shackled by the hard demands of the matter, and looks, such as the captive does, for its freedom in horizons of light and love, with clear fountains to drink from, with oases of cool shadow that shelter it from the hurricanes of fire with which life flogs it.

Our Christian Fraternity comes to create for you oases of soft freshness, fountains of clear waters that quench your thirst, silent and mystical orchards. Your intimate Self, lord of your life, will clear them from thistles, thorns and weeds, upturn the ground down to the bottom to sow the Christ’s seed that the Divine Law engraved in fire in our own lives as a marvelous tracing. And it will bring around you the divine flowers of peace, health, love, friendship, in short, that divine fraternity sketched by the Christ so many centuries ago and not realized on this Earth yet.

Such are the programs of our silent Christian Fraternity.

Many ideological institutions populate the spiritualist field and all of them devote their talents and energies to the dissemination of more or less lofty theories, consistent with the eternal Truths, with the wish to draw the veils of ignorance that still keep this mankind in childhood.

Without any opposition to these noble activities, our humble group of souls takes a safer, further step, to my understanding, in the realization sought.

It is the individual cultivation of each soul, which comes with the firm and decided longing for its own improvement, its own moral and spiritual elevation, so as to be thus in a condition to cooperate in the progress and elevation of mankind.

The good farmer who cleans and plants his orchard, waters his plantation, and shears in hand, prunes without fear his trees of useless and harmful sprouts, preserves them from the frosts that burn and the ardent winds that rip off branches and destroy, is the only one who will be able to offer to the life-tired travelers the beauty of his flowers and the sweetness of his fruits to satiate the hunger and the thirst of those who, absorbed by the outer dissipated life, without the light of superior ideals and without aims that transcend what is perishable and unstable, find themselves with an empty, dry heart, exhausted by unsatisfied yearnings, leaning out to a bottomless well they cannot fill with anything.

Brothers of the Christian Fraternity that listen in silence to this old Essene, a companion of yours who has preceded you in the eternal paths: make this time your decision forever.

Behind the closed door of your inner orchard, seriously examine your most intimate problems, because that is the purpose of the silent prayer in your bedroom, and when you have discovered, in the light of the Divine Christ's torch, which ones are the thorns to be rooted out, the trees to be pruned, the bushes to be burnt and destroyed, when you have the courage to be sincere and loyal to yourselves; to the Divine Master to whom you are bound since long ago and who surely expects that at the end of this cycle of evolution you will enter the glorious front line of future mankind, where fraternal love will flourish as He has dreamed for so many ages.

Farmers you are of your inner garden, undoubtedly waiting for your decision and dedicated care to yield one hundred for one, according to the Divine Master's typical statement.

He will contemplate your work, encourage your efforts, and when you faint in the arduous fight against the barren soil, the vigorous growth of thorns and brambles, the fire winds of untamable passions and fierce selfishness, from the height of His sky of light and love

He will piously wrap you in His tenderness of an eternal friend who knows how to value the efforts of the incarnated soul to free itself from captivity and raise itself to the height of its eternal destinations.

May He be your shelter and strength in the heavy task that you are beginning for your purification. May Peace be with you.

THE UNILATERAL PATH

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

The concert of souls surrendered to the Divinity resonates in the greatness of silence and your friends of the spiritual world go for your thoughts and feelings so as to build the psychic vault that will protect you.

I will tell you the story of the pain others suffered before you in order to build a work like this.

After his Master's violent death, His disciple who loved Him hastily gathered in a case the writings he had, picked His master's mantle and fled in the first vessel. Dactylos was leaving with those writings, part of the archive of the Great Antulio of prehistory, and it was in Attica where he disembarked without any further company but his case and the mantle. Not knowing which path to take, he worked his way into the rough and uneven ground of the mountain where he hid his treasure.

Dactylos was the disciple who had been His intimate secretary and always asked: "Lord, what do you want from me?" Suddenly, he heard a child crying behind the weeds, and he went there and found a hungry boy in rags who was crying desperately.

He learnt from him that he had been born from slaves and that there were other refugees in the mountain caves. He gradually gathered them and met some five children of the same origin, though not all of them were slaves' children. And Dactylos thought: "All these abandoned children are the answer the Master is giving me".

That was the origin of the Dactylos of the prehistoric Attica, the origin of the current Greece already in decadence, of the Greece that set an example to the whole world in science and arts.

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

Unlike Dactylos, you know what is expected from you. You all feel a hidden force that drives you and says: *The work is founded on beings, as strong and firm columns.*

You have no other compass but the love for Christ. I assure you that it is a compass that will prevent any wreckage.

I have dictated to you the seven Gates. The first one, the one of fraternal love, you have already realized it. The second Gate is that of chastity, that is, the dominance of spirit over matter.

It is not by means of mortification of the flesh that you will make it. The matter given by God is like an assistant to the spirit. It is not dominated by means of brutality but rather by the greatness of the spirit, by the intelligence put at the service of God's work. But not by fasting or any mortification that may damage it.

It is through prayer, meditation, running away from places where feelings are aroused, escaping from pernicious and erotic readings that work the spirit up leading it to wish what is forbidden. It is through serious reading and good company that help you reach God.

These are the means that are to be taken to dominate matter.

Do not assume here that the Divine Law is as churches say. Matter, in certain beings, needs to perform its functions.

When judging your behavior take into account the principle: "do not do to others what you do not want to be done with you", and therefore on this issue about which I have to speak in a low voice, have this statement as the rule.

Those of us who follow the spiritual path of contemplative life, in schools devoted to the inner cultivation of the soul, have understood that our path is unilateral, as the Christ took it from the beginning to the end: universal fraternity, fraternal love above all things; that was the Master's path.

Some make the signs of the Zodiac the guide of their spiritual forces, which they consider related to mankind, and they are wrong. If they wondered, who am I? why have I come to this world? they would be more correct.

What do the signs of the Zodiac have to do with the inner cultivation of the souls? The same happens with the full moon, which has influence on matter but not on the spirit. These mistaken concepts are deviating almost all schools, both large and small.

You should follow the unilateral road, to let it be done in you the divine promise, "*If you love each other as I love you, my Father and I will come to your heart and make our home in it*".

This is the strength that certain spirits have acquired because of their surrender to the Divinity to quiet down the shouting of matter and also to help others. You should walk along that road.

We follow the unilateral path on this Earth, which will be inhabited by beings that already understand the Law of Love.

Take into account that the soul is weak while it is embedded in matter. In prayer you will look for knowledge about yourselves and you will fulfill the second Gate. In this respect, I want you to rest assured. The misdeeds due to weakness when in the matter are not taken into account by the Divine Law; they are only taken into

account by the soul itself, because it sees that it delays its union to the Divinity and the acquisition of powers to do away with disease, to destroy the pests of plants, etcetera.

May my words give you faith and the assurance that you are performing a work of God. You will do it for the love to your neighbors and the cultivation of your inner orchard.

Farewell.

GOD'S MULTIPLE PATHS

Peace, Hope and Love upon all beings.

Your brother Hilarion is addressing you this afternoon with an express purpose, and I will try to be in harmony with all your minds.

It is a common feeling, as you know it, that our Eternal Harps have had and have the power to sow peace, harmony, concord, and inner peace in all souls. I also believe it so because I visit one by one all the homes where there is Eternal Harps, where it is read with love and I could see that it is actually so, that our book is truly a canvas on which an attempt was made to sketch the living image of our Divine Master. This image of Him, as if it were a reflection of His own heart, carries peace, harmony and love to all the households where it is read with love.

Well then, if Eternal Harps has had and has this power, I will make this afternoon an additional effort, so that any lack of understanding that may move a heart away from another disappears completely.

Let us thank the Divine Giver of everything that is good, for having given your brother Hilarion that power of joining the hearts, of planting roses of love, peace and concord in all those that read our book.

Believe then in your old friend's word. I feel myself loved by all of you, because you all read our book with love.

As it was necessary that some name should appear at the beginning of its pages, mine was chosen. Welcome be the will of the Eternal Law that so wanted it, because that has brought to me all your love; it seems as if by writing my name on these pages, I have become your eternal debtor, because you have all put something of your heart and your love on the name of Hilarion of Mount Nebo. I am very grateful to all of you for the affection you grant me. I feel very old around you. Before all of you I appear in that incarnation of Hilarion of Mount Nebo, ninety-two years old, with Jesus child on his knees, there, in the sanctuary of Mount Hermon, as all of you have read in Eternal Harps.

Imagine then that old man who bent down to the ground with the weight of his many years, and think that you have me at this moment before you, that I speak in conversation to the heart of each of you, with all the love and tenderness that the Divine Law was kind enough to put into my heart.

And I will speak to you in confidence this afternoon. We will meditate together on the different paths of God, on those multiple roads that the Divine Law, kind mother of all, opens up in the middle of the world, of mankind, so that each being can choose his, the path that best fits his feelings.

Each soul, as you know, has come endowed with certain spiritual powers, with certain gifts. No soul is deprived of divine gifts, because God has given every soul its share in the concert of souls; each one has its own feeling, thinking, way of seeing and appreciating things.

All, and mostly those who have wanted to follow a spiritual life, such as you all who are here present, all of you at a certain point in time have heard the divine voice, which told you in your ears which is your path to follow.

Some of you have heard more clearly than others, in the rush of the life of your own chores and toils; others, maybe, have not felt it as intensely. That is why the Guides of the Christian Fraternity are inviting you to pray, to have at least five to fifteen minutes of meditation precisely for that, so that every one of you may feel the divine voice that takes you along the road that shows the way to your feelings, wishes and manner of feeling and understanding fraternal love.

The fraternal love that our Divine Master so strongly recommends may manifest itself in multiple ways. Love is something so grand and sublime, as it is God Himself, that it has been said, "God is Love".

So as there are thousands and multiple forms of manifestation, in the same manner God's divine majesty, which is incomprehensible to the human mind, may manifest itself in diverse and multiple manners, because each one feels it a certain way. For that remember the remote history of the mankind of the first times, when some found God in the beneficial Sun that flooded the earth and let trees, crops, everything existing in the universe grow and bear fruit.

Mankind believed that God was that and it adored the Sun.

The Moon is another star that is sometimes in consortium with the crops, with human lives in a different manner; full moons also have an impact on the soil, and thus it was also adored as a beneficial goddess. It also occurred with all things mankind needed to adore as something superior, because it brought within itself the full certainty that something superior was floating above the entire universe that was worth of our attention.

Well then, this love that is God, which emanates from God, has different forms of manifestation. For some, charity or fraternal love is manifested in providing clothing to the naked. They see a being

who is in rags and tattered, their hearts shake in their chests and they run to prepare clothes to dress the naked; others see emaciated men who go through life showing in their countenance, in all their exterior appearance the hunger, the need for food, which is a strong need of the earthly human life, and they run as much as they can to meet those human needs. Other beings, at this time more than ever, lack home and shelter, and Christian hearts feel themselves forced to look for protection for them, for a home to shelter them. All that is fraternal love, manifestations of that immense divine love that is God in the heart of the ones who love.

You all feel something of that vibration of love, something of that supreme need to help, to give yourselves in one way or another; all that is comprised in the manifestations of fraternal love and is immensely pleasant to our Divine Master's heart. Those of you who feel like this are within the Divine Law. The Christ embraces you all with immense love, because each one feels a part of the immense and infinite fraternal love that the Christ has in His heart for all human pains.

I have explained the part that means or shows fraternal love with respect to the help for the brothers' material needs.

It is comprised in the law of fraternal love and therefore, it is into the immense heart of our Master who sympathizes with all pains, feels sorry for all our needs, and really wants all of them to be comforted. I wish there were thousands of hearts feeling the need to devote themselves to helping those in need.

Now then, there is also another form of manifesting love to our neighbors. Just as there are physical pains, as there are physical needs for clothes, a home, food, light, fire, warmth, there are also immense moral needs, there are souls that cry in silence for their moral fights and supreme difficulties, who have loneliness in their hearts because their beloved ones are unloving and have forgotten those who gave them life, love, friendship, affection in every form. There are beings that see themselves forgotten by the ones they love and this is an immense torture in their hearts. The loneliness in the heart that much suffers is an immense moral torture that perhaps those of you who have a wife or a husband, parents or brothers and sisters who love and give affection to you do not know about, but there are many beings, many solitary souls that have no love vibration around them. There are souls that have doubts huge as abysses, which bring tremendous desperation to their hearts and these souls run desolate in the world feeling they are not understood by anyone. There are souls that feel a supreme longing for the Divinity, God, living waters of eternal life

to quench their thirst; there are hearts thirsty for the Divinity, as I say, which are anxiously looking for the intimate communion with the Christ's soul.

The intimate communion with the Divinity is another way to show fraternal love.

Devoting an entire life to writing works that satisfy that longing of the souls that are looking for the Divinity, the past, present and future truth: souls that long for the knowledge of the origins of human evolution, how life started on planet Earth, how this mankind began, souls that want to know how the Christ's life is and how it was at the beginning of His evolution on other planets more advanced than the Earth. Finally, I do not know if you will succeed in understanding the supreme longing of the souls that are not looking for material solutions because they have them all, who do not need a home, bread, clothing or food because they have received it all as a gift from God, but who need spiritual food, either as scientific knowledge or else as knowledge of moral and spiritual order, eventually spiritual comfort for their huge internal desolation that knows no words.

Well then, those souls begging for love, light, wisdom, knowledge, also have the need for fraternal love. The Christ and His messengers also have to respond to those needs. It is another path the Divine Law opens for the souls that, for different special circumstances of life, cannot devote themselves to the material satisfaction of the needs of life, either because of lack of physical strength, or the many years they carry on their shoulders, or simply because it is the spiritual path that the Divine Law opens to them so that they lend themselves as instruments to receive, capture the waves from the spiritual planes that want to pour the Divine Goodness upon the Earth to satisfy the needs of the souls that are looking at the Divinity, at its fullness, for the beauties, satisfaction and knowledge that they have not been able to find any-where else.

Well, your brother Hilarion has requested the Divine Law this afternoon to make you understand the multiple paths that the Divinity opens to all souls, so that they may all fulfill the Law of fraternal love, each one in the environment, way, manner and with the capacity and means they have available to do it.

Those of you who feel the call to fulfill the mandate of the Divine Law through the satisfaction of the bodily needs of so many brothers dispossessed of home, food, clothing, of anything the body needs, do it, because you are under the Law of Fraternal Love and into the heart of Christ, who blesses your efforts. Those of you who feel the call to writing scientific or artistic books or articles to enlighten

the consciences and souls with respect to certain areas still dark to mankind, do it; you are also under the Law of Fraternal Love, into the heart of Christ, who has dictated scientific works in the personality of Antulio. Our great brother Pietro Ubaldi, who lives in Brazil, is devoted to writing spiritual scientific works for the enlightenment of those beings that have reached that capability and need that knowledge. Those dictations also come to him from the Divine Master in the personality of Antulio, who was a major philosopher and scientist.

Well then, it is yet another path of the Divine Law that is into fraternal love and the Christ's heart, because not only material needs should be remedied with the love for others, but also the needs of the spirit.

Have you ever thought about the fact that most of the suicides who have committed the tremendous mistake of cutting off their lives have done it because of that lack of inner enlightenment, the absence of a voice that might let them understand what spiritual life and the truth of God are and how lofty spiritual things are to be understood? Many would want it.

I know many and there is one that every now and then shows himself when we are alone, whose name is Carlos and who was a 21-year-old suicidal man, and who has already had three lives as a suicide, precisely because of that lack of inner enlightenment, of someone to decipher or reply to the doubts of his spirit, even doubting the Divinity, for the injustice he saw and felt in his earthly life.

You may see now how inner enlightenment through beings devoted to writing dictations from the superior Masters is also one of the paths of God and under the Law of Fraternal Love. The Christ also blesses their paths.

You should meditate about all these things and understand that the words of your brother Hilarion, this afternoon, come precisely for you to understand the multiple paths of God, so that you never think that those who are engaged in works different from the ones that you feel in your heart are needed have lost their bearing. Think that their paths are different; they are following other paths; they are brothers that walk along other paths. But they are not walking opposite to you, nor should you consider them contrary to your works of charity and love, but simply as brothers that the Divine Law is taking along different paths. But always, in the end, you will all find yourselves around the Master, who will say to you all the same, both to those who have devoted their lives to works of material help and those who have been engaged in spiritual aid to souls, "Come to me

if you are peaceful in your hearts; all your sins are forgiven because you have much loved”.

May the Light of the Divine Master illuminate your minds. This is the wish of your brother Hilarion.

Farewell.

THE PATHS OF INFINITY

May the Divine Light be among you, because to find it you have gathered.

Looking for the Divine Light, divine clarity, and divine knowledge.

Yours is a great ideal and even greater if you have the perseverance to continue in that glorious search. Nothing is greater, as I see it, for a soul, than the zeal, the tenacity, the perseverance in the search for the Divine Light, because there is where all the good, correctness and greatness of human lives that develop under the magnificent splendor of Divine Light emanate from.

Throughout my last earthly life, among the manuscripts, the pages that I scribbled and that afterwards came to be books, I have one which I titled "*The Path in the Mountains*". To be frank, this, I see it now, was quite insignificant, because under my law, the events or opportunities, since I left the last matter I was dressed with, I have understood many and great things.

If I were to write another book to design the human paths, I would not call it "*The Path in the Mountains*" but rather "*The Paths of Infinity*" and it would be more appropriate, more truthful and more framed to reality.

Now I understand, as you will understand when you leave your heavy matters. You will understand this of the paths of infinity.

As you speak about consistent views, opinions and thoughts, as you become more evolved and knowledgeable you will also agree with me on this. As I see it, the paths of infinity for the souls are infinite too, and the path of one is not the path of the other, as many centuries or ages ago these paths were chosen by us or directed by the superior law, if we were not yet capable of choosing our paths.

This is the picture I have been watching since I last disincarnated, since I had the necessary lucidity to understand the eternal landscape, the eternal picture that is offered to the eyes of the investigative spirit, viewed from the plane, from the point of view that comprises multitudes of souls, to understand the thoughts, the ideals, the longings of them all.

Indeed, I know that my path in infinity will be, in my next life, a continuation of the previous ones.

If in previous lives I was involved in small things in nature, if I was busy with the flowers, bees, insects in general, the minimal

manifestations of nature in which my soul also found the infinite greatness of this universal Intelligence, which creates, preserves and renews all things, in the next life, which I do not know when it will happen, I might go from the small creatures of God, such as the flowers, or insects, to study human souls, in their very varied aspects, in their many variegated forms, paths and ideologies.

When I felt the call of some of your friends from infinite space for me to have this conversation with you, I felt intimately satisfied, because here in space, as we understand each other by means of thoughts, he who invited me to come anticipated that I would feel happy with you, because you were thinkers, tolerant, and you had already reached that degree of evolution in which you deeply respect others' feelings and thoughts. And I say, such is the entrance gate to great knowledge.

Through the observation in the spiritual world of the paths of the souls, I have come to understand this infinite scale of the evolution of spirits. As progress is made on divine knowledge, as the laws of creation are studied that rule the spheres, worlds, the ether of those spheres, the atmosphere, everything that is related to the universe in general, as progress is made on that great knowledge, the soul also understands the question of infinite paths that there exist in the world, in universe, in cosmos.

Hardly will two intelligences meet in infinite space, in the worlds, spheres, either the home of inferior or depurated mankind that vibrate in the same manner, are enlightened with the superior knowledge in the same manner and embrace infinite heavens, in all their greatness, in the same way. There is countless variety.

Nobody could think, unless they were deep psychological observers, that all those forms of thinking, those views, in an infinite palette, are directed to the same end point.

At the time of arrival, everyone will be in the center of supreme truth, and in order to understand and further clarify this idea of infinite variety of thinking, I imagine each soul as a lit candle, and that these candles, which have their own lives, are walking toward the same end point, forming a magnificent light that seems to flood that entire remote horizon with its infinite clarity.

From my point of observation I see that the candles amount to thousands, I say candles, as I could say a light floating in the space, and I see these floating lights that slide across the infinite abyss that we call space; I imagine that on arriving all of them at that infinite ocean of light that is vaguely seen in the distance and when submerging in it, all lights will form a single light. When submerged in that infinite

clarity it will be the moment in which all souls, as we are a spark of mankind, will think consistently, be a single idea, a single thought, and that thought is the Supreme Truth.

But, how long will it take, you will tell me, for each of us, who are a lit candle in infinity, to reach that immense clarity which mankind, religions, have called God, Universal Intelligence, Great Atman, Soul of the Worlds? When will it be that we will arrive?

That is in the secret of the Divinity and in the secret of every person, who knows more or less, according to his degree of evolution, how clear his conscience is, how willing is he to know, to become unified with the Divinity or to sacrifice himself for others. Every person knows more or less the great distance that separates him from that end point.

If we want to compare ourselves with the great beings that have preceded us in evolution, with the great redeemers of mankind, we will see ourselves still beginning to step on the holy mountain of that truth with which we dream, of that infinite greatness that we vaguely see in our hours of solitary meditation.

And every person, along the road he has chosen, or that the Divine Law has marked for him, once the necessary degree of evolution has been reached, with no one being damaged for the different way of thinking and feeling of the brother walking alongside, feels happy and satisfied of traveling the road that he knows conscientiously is marked and was chosen for him; and it is the best that he can accept, to go faster in the long road and to reach with his lit candle the Eternal Light to which all of us wish to climb.

And it is not even right for me to say “all”, because there are those who, in the extremely varied scale of evolution, do not feel any concern to know absolutely anything that is beyond the things of material life and would rather develop themselves in life itself.

Only those of us who have already seen, in many lives, the great veil of that which is superior drawing back, the veil that hides the great and lofty things, those of us who have caught a glimpse of the Eternal Enigma through a crack of eternity, are the ones anxious to climb with our lit candle searching for the Eternal Light.

You are among those who want to run up the slope of the dreamt mountain of liberation because you wish to know in order to love infinitely, as without knowledge it is not possible to love anything of that truth we dream of. If we want to know it, that is because our soul, made, created and formed for love, needs to love something that is beyond everything we know on the physical planes and love is the spur that drives and pulls us.

If it weren't for this infinite wish to love the Supreme Beauty, the

Eternal Truth and the Supreme and Eternal Light, we would not take the trouble to meet every now and then to look in this simple and at the same time homogeneous group for all that greatness your souls of idealists dream of.

Go ahead, then, along the paths of infinity, and if they are long, if they are arduous, if they are full of difficulties, the victory belongs to the brave, the determined, the persevering.

If you are like that, you will succeed in reaching that inexhaustible spring of light, in melting your individual candle, the candle of your soul, the divine spark that was lit so many centuries ago, by submerging it in the great infinite light, which is everlasting and eternal love.

Farewell.

INITIATION TO SUPERIOR LIFE

Brothers who call in haste at the august door of Divine Knowledge... Here, at the Gate of the Sacred Room you are met by a traveler and old partner of yours in the eternal path, who asks you: What do you know about the initiation to superior life on this earthly plane?

Before you take a step ahead, I will tell you what it is, and together we will analyze your capabilities, willingness and feelings.

Initiation is, before and above anything, an offering of love to the Eternal Creative Power and to mankind, its loftiest and most perfect creation.

So as to be in harmony with the short vision of those incarnated, on a plane so inferior still as the earthly plane, I suggest to you a simile that will shape in your mind the reality of the moment.

Think that because of special circumstances of gratitude, love, wishes of goodness and justice, you want to present yourselves before the august majesty of a powerful king on Earth to offer something to him, of the best and most appreciated you have in your fields, forests or gardens, or art treasures, science or riches. What do you do? What dress do you choose? How do you rehearse one thousand times your appearance, language, manners, etcetera?

How do you get ready, embellish and choose once and again the offering that you want to take to him? Think well.

Once thought it over well, let us go to the simile with reality. It is not a powerful king of Earth he who is waiting for you. It is the Creator, owner and lord of all the worlds that shine by the millions as dots of light in the infinite blue sea that surrounds you.

What makes you seek Initiation? You immediately answer to me: The wish for Light, Knowledge, Justice, Beauty and Love.

Very well! Your degree of evolution is what makes you have those wishes.

It is then the unavoidable and inevitable time that sounds in eternity for every soul that began distant ages ago its great race of eternal progress.

Remember that the Christ, our Divine Instructor, repeated many times: *“God gives His light to the humble and refuses it to the proud”*.

Blessed be those who are of pure heart because they will see God.

You should then start by recognizing yourselves in what we all creatures are: small particles of the Divinity which, by means of strikes,

as the iron on the anvil or the gold in the crucible, shape our personality until we resemble that Divine Power from which we have sprung as a spark and to which we will come back as a great living flame, capable of giving light and warmth to a large number of souls. We are nothing and we can become so much!

Convinced of our insignificance in values, but with the capacity to conquer them.

Let us analyze the other part of the Christ's axiomatic assertion: "*The purity of heart as a necessary condition for the Divine Light to be given to us*".

What does purity of heart require, you wonder. It requires Love... nothing else than love for every God's creature that you come across.

In your heart, if it is pure, there should be no aversion, no jealousy, no animosity, no envy, no arrogance, no intolerance, manifestations that show that selfishness is not dead in you, and "where selfishness lives no love can live".

I invite you, then, to make a deep and thorough examination in your inner world, having fixed in your minds these words of initiation of my instruction I tell you now.

Initiation is an offering of love to the Eternal Creative Power and to mankind, which is its creation.

Of course, it demands relinquishment, sacrifice and abnegation.

Is the soul prepared for that? You should be your own judges, with the noble sincerity that should be the basis and foundation of every wisely initiated spiritual life.

I leave you alone before God and your conscience.

Divine Wisdom and the Eternal Power flow over the souls that in due condition go through the lintel of the august door of the Divine Knowledge.

Your brother forever, Hilkar of Talpaken.

WHAT TEMPTATION SHOULD WE PRESERVE OURSELVES FROM?

May Peace be with you.

Tonight I will be your instructor to repeat once again my word of another decisive hour for my Work: *“Watch and pray so as not to fall into temptation, because the spirit is strong in will and love, but in the matter it is weak”*.

What temptations will there be for you at this time when you start for the thousandth time the realization of my eternal legacy of fraternal love?

You have been taken aside from the crowds by the force of your love and mine, because the time has come for another word of mine pronounced years ago on this same spot to be fulfilled in you: *“I leave you as blank books, where mine, who are scattered, will come to stamp their names and form with you in the ranks of the little Christs that will represent me through the word and example in this final hour”*.

Then, you will suffer the temptation of opening your arms and heart to shelter all the wrecked in life in this sacred retreat where you have come to be closer to the Divinity as a means to finally reach the summit of the mountain of liberation, which will make you owners of the divine powers to save what can still be saved from the darkness in which the unconscious mankind is drowning.

Let the conductive thread of the Eternal Love do for you what in Love is Justice and do not go out searching for it desperately, because again you will be dragged by the stream, and be prevented from saving both those who are perishing and yourselves.

It is the tremendous hour of the Divine Justice, when the inexorable Law must be fulfilled in all those that having had the Light in their hands allowed it to extinguish uncountable times.

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

You cannot again spoil my work of love and the great works carried out by my messengers and collaborators from God's kingdom in the final hour of this evolution cycle.

The second temptation from which I want to preserve you, because it is frequent and typical in souls like yours, is the one that makes you see your smallness and weakness as an insurmountable barrier,

in contrast with the magnitude of the work that has been designed on your mental horizon.

Without other means than the will and the love that drive you to the realization of my millenary dreams, sometimes you feel intimidated, when taking the first steps, as toddlers when they start to walk in this world of stumbling and darkness.

And if, in order to defeat the previous challenge, you needed to lock yourselves up in this narrow circle of those attracted by me to this retreat chosen by divine design a long time ago, in order to defeat this one, you will need to stretch the wings of your spirit and let it, in solitary and profound meditation, submerge into the Divine Power that is Infinite Wisdom and Incommensurable Love. From this ineffable unification, that faith that moves mountains and lets water spring from rocks and flowers bloom in ages-old ruins will arise as a living flame.

You are trying fraternal love in its purest and loftiest manifestation. It was for fraternal love that I made the eternal promise that, once arrived at this crucial point of your *inner life*, "*the Father and I will make our home in your heart*". This secures the possession of divine powers for the works that stem from your efforts and abnegation in this final hour of your earthly days.

All the works of God start from the tiniest humane trait, as if the sovereign majesty of the Supreme Power would want His creatures to understand that He is everything and is only asking from them to surrender their will and love absolutely and completely.

If you have and are doing it like this now, you have nothing to fear. You only need to be discreet, prudent, cautious and constant in all the steps of your life, so that the peace illuminated with sky brilliance may last, the peace that your brothers from the spiritual world have wanted to create for you.

For your inner peace, think at all times that your Master is watching and that His thinking is wrapped around you as a maternal veil that will never leave you unprotected.

May the Father's blessing be upon you through me, in this solemn hour of a realization dreamt by me for so long.

Farewell.

GOD GIVES HIS LIGHT TO THE HUMBLE AND REFUSES IT TO THE PROUD

May the Divine Light dwell in your minds, today and forever, as it was for me in the old days, when my soul was filled with anxiety for knowledge of the Divine Truth, and the Law introduced to me the Man of Light, Prince Abel as I called him, who was to open paths in the perennial snow for me.

This is your sister Walkiria of Kiffauser, whom you have known more under that name than under the other names that I had over the centuries.

I see you in a moment of crisis in your lives. Many a time I have seen myself in more difficult, intense and harsh times than the one you are going through.

There are lives in eternity whose fate always seems to be getting round obstacles, jumping over hurdles almost impossible to overcome, wading through wild rivers, crossing endless-looking deserts. I have been one of those, and you are too in part, because you are surrounded by difficulties created by your own brothers.

These are the abysses to jump over to live eternally embraced to the ideal that we have chosen. The merit lies in that, rather than in an easy road between flowered prairies and moss soft to walk on, or in valleys full of shade and oases, where at each step we find abundance of fresh water, tasty, sweet fruits, starry, soft skies, cool breezes that caress you when you walk. What would be the merit of this?

The Christ himself, the Man of Light who has inspired love and passion for him in you all and me, actually lived that difficult life of fights, great depths, enormous precipices, to jump them over and achieve the final victory. What matters is that the soul should be determined beforehand to keep its unyielding firmness, knowing that it will be opposed and that it will never yield to the force of evil.

This firm will is necessary beforehand to be victorious in any path, in any effort. In addition, it is necessary to have courage, matched to an incommensurable love that is to be offered at any and all times to the beings that walk by; I am about to say that this is the most necessary.

Most of the souls in our Christian Fraternity have belonged to the fraternities of the Kobdas, Dactylos, Flamens and Essenes. Christ's schools are always the same, with some souls, it is true, that come through time to add to the old prehistoric legions.

Those are the fathers, mothers, patriarchs, matriarchs of the Lord's divine teaching; the new ones that are arriving are the young champions that will continue the work in the new era, guided by the old ones that have preceded them.

Many, the majority of the members of the Christian Fraternity, are concerned about what it will be of it when the founding sister has disappeared from the physical plane. How little those who have such hopelessness know of the Divine Law! What little faith those who think like that have in the Providence! The Divine Law has marked its route and the heading to be followed hundreds of years ago. Why are then those that believe in the Divine Law, those that say they believe in its designs, those that know that the Man of Light guides this mankind, concerned about what will happen with a foundation occurred under Its protection? What will happen after the disappearance of the instrument used by the Law to bring heaven to this spot on Earth?

I tell you that the Divine Law can never be overcome by human contingencies. Events may be delayed, it is true, but they inevitably come to fulfill themselves, as the Divine Law has designed them. Sometimes, hindrances are caused by unconscious creatures, but they pay a very high price for the consequences of their unconsciousness, of their inability to see with the Divine Light, which is refused to no one to see and find the divine design. And this refusal is due to the arrogance that sometimes comes along with many of those who regard and call themselves spiritualists but who, with excessive devotion to external actions they believe to be good, of course, neglect the main side of things: the *cultivation of their inner self*, so as to be capable of perceiving the Divine Light, of understanding God's design and seconding it with due efficiency.

They will say they did not have that knowledge, they could not have these or those perceptions. I tell you that the Christ's word is confirmed: "*God gives His light to the humble and refuses it to the proud*". Some from the spiritualist and Christian ranks do not have the Divine Light because they have not taken to remove from their inner world the malignant brambles of arrogance and selfishness and have made no room for the Divine Light to penetrate.

This is the reason why the Guides of the Christian Fraternity recommend so often prayer, meditation, by means of which beings find their own deficiencies and try to remove them.

My presence this time is not only to encourage you in your path, but also to prevent you against some spiritualist brothers of yours who wrongly interpret the Divine Master's words when He says: *It is time*.

He has repeatedly said to you many times: It is time. He does not mean that it is time for you to go out to the streets and parks to spread His doctrine. He has not meant that it is time for you to be concerned about opening homes, taking in the homeless, opening hospitals or houses of health to cure the ill, nor to go away to deserted and desolate regions to predicate to those who have not yet heard their Savior's doctrine, or to the lands of Africa into those unexplored jungles looking for savages to redeem.

He does not mean that it is the time of those great undertakings to redeem mankind, because it is not the time to undertake new works of external apostolate. What by Law had to be done to redeem mankind has already been done.

Hasn't He done that, in nine messianic lives? Has it not been done in these twenty centuries by all His disciples, who followed Him immediately after His departure to God's Kingdom? The time of the redeeming apostles is already over. It is the time of the Divine Justice and for the souls that entered the Savior's currents to try to purify themselves and assimilate all the superior knowledge He gave, emanated from His teachings of centuries, so that in the new era that is drawing near they may be fit to guide the new generations that are building a new mankind that is to come.

This is what the Master means when He says "it is time already". Every other work that begins as a charity, as it is commonly called nowadays, will live a finite life and end up disappearing in the confusing rush of the disasters that are to come.

As it is not the time to undertake new external apostolates and charities. What had to be done has already been done and now mankind is fully divided between disciples faithful to the Christ and followers of the Antichrist.

Then, what matters is to return to the Essenes' life, not because you should retire to solitary and uninhabited caves but to a life of prayer, study and work. It is in this life of loneliness, of retirement, of withdrawal from the world as much as it is possible for you, where you should achieve complete purification of the spirit. The Divine Light will flow in torrents on those who get thus prepared, to be efficient directors and masters of the generations that will come. This is the meaning of the Christ's saying: *It is time*. Therefore, you will understand that the initiatives that come to you from outside or from your own brothers, trying to distract your attention from this, which is the main thing, should fall on you as the rain that comes, wets you a little and then dries up. This is what all of you need to be guides of mankind at this time: humility and altruism.

The love that has sustained the Christian Fraternity since its foundation should not disappear and will not disappear, even though this sister should leave her matter. She herself, in another body, or another spirit, also of immense and disinterested love, capable of forgetting itself to think about the others... the Divine Law will provide in this respect and the Christian Fraternity will follow its own path, of eternal sowing of love, hope, light and happiness.

May the words of your sister Walkiria be of use for you to know and meditate on which path to follow spiritually.

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

May His love and His light illuminate you. Farewell.

FEELING GOD WITHIN YOU

May the Father's Divine Light radiate on your souls so that you understand, as I wish, my teaching this afternoon.

I want you to finally learn to feel God within you so that His sovereign greatness, ineffable beauty and eternal love are reflected in all your actions, in all your lives, at least as wandering sparks.

Many among you heard me tell one day this allusive legend as a symbol: "A man came to know that there was a hidden treasure in a very distant country and he felt in his soul the yearning to conquer it.

"And there he went, day after day, jumping over chasms, wading marshes, crossing deserts, seas and jungles, mountains and snows... and there he went as a wandering pilgrim, an eternal traveler, feeling that his feet were bleeding in the overheated sands and the stabbing stones... feeling that his hands were bleeding when he reached in the dark and pushed away the brambles to clear the way... feeling that his heart was bleeding as he made his way because the ungratefulness, the abandonment, the lack of love and the disillusionment got into him as a steel dagger. And the traveler continued his way..."

"The beasts howled as he walked by, threatening to devour him..."

"The overheated sands moved by the desert wind rose as huge waves to bury him."

"The ravens came out in flocks from the abandoned ruins across the desert, and the flapping of their wings black as the hurricane that breaks loose in the jungle darkened his way and filled his spirit with terror..."

"And the whistling of the snakes and the furies of the tempest and the terror of the forests filled with wrongdoers, and the anguish of the thirst and the torture of the hunger and fatigue, of the cold and loneliness, of the darkness, everything rose before him to bend his path..."

"But he continued his way, because there in a very distant country there was a hidden treasure that he wished to conquer for himself and for all those his heart loved."

I was that man, who day after day ran along the endless roads of evolution, to get to feel God within myself in all His greatness and love, and to pour Him afterwards as divine rain on all the souls that truly look for and love Him.

Two million years I have run searching for that treasure and once

I have found it and have it within me, I come to you to give it to you as long as your wish asks me for it, as long as your efforts deserve it.

Feeling God within you is that hidden treasure, that supreme bliss we can even reach in the dark prison of matter.

“Master, how can we feel God’s greatness within every one of us?” I feel you are asking me with your thoughts and with the deep wish from your hearts.

I tell you, those of you who look with immoderate eagerness for the material things and the fleeting goods of the Earth will not be able to feel the Father’s greatness within you, because you fill your souls with other greatneses and other desires that will never give you happiness or peace.

Those among you who in your daily life and family talk fill your mind with gross images that awaken even further the base instincts of animality cannot feel the divine harmonies or the eternal splendors of the Supreme Beauty, nor the soft radiation of the Supreme Love, because the home of your soul is filled with spook lights that turn on and off, with enervating and heavy flowers that open at dawn and wither at sunset.

Those among you who, because of your irascibility and hard nature cause bitterness in the beings that surround you and disturb the peace of your brothers, cannot feel the divine song of the Eternal Kindness, because the pain you cause is a bronze wall, and you should hear this right, that you erect around your spirit, which prevents the divine triads of the celestial music from reaching it.

You look at yourselves too much, even in the noblest and holiest actions you perform, and as you are looking at yourselves, you find nothing else than that; and the Eternal Love, the Supreme Kindness and the Divine Beauty cannot enter you, because you are filled with yourselves.

In your human loves, in all your affections, in your charitable efforts, in your spiritual longing, in almost all the impulses of your being, you cannot but look for your own satisfaction. And looking for yourselves, you cause me the deep pain of rendering useless my long and painful holocaust to look for you the hidden treasure of the true and only happiness, which is that of feeling within you the Uncreated Beauty, the Supreme Kindness and the Eternal Love of the Father even when still in the matter. That is the glorious, radiant summit that the spirit can reach through effort, generosity and self-denial.

My dear friends, truly open your soul to spiritual things. The hidden treasure that with so many sacrifices your Master has achieved will be poured on you, soft and fertile dew that will give birth around

you to an abundance of the divine flowers of peace, love and joy, lasting and stable because they emanate from God.

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

THE LONELINESS OF GOD'S APOSTLE

Sweeter and tenderer than the harmony of your instruments, the united voice of your souls floating in infinite immensity comes to me searching for light, peace and love.

And because the Divine Goodness never refuses itself to those that look for it with love, it sends you in my thoughts of this afternoon's conversation, the answer to a persistent idea that I discover in the brain that acts as transmitter for me: "*the loneliness of God's apostle*".

Imagine a huge desert of quick and yellowish sands that winds lift as a cloud of fire dust. And in this desert, a numerous, restless, agitated and tumultuous caravan that looks for but does not find the soft and cool calm of the oasis.

When it finally finds it, it plans to enjoy it while the fruits of that land and the water of that spring last.

The large caravan rests, relaxes, eats, drinks and entertains in a noisy tumult, soon forgetting the completion of the journey.

But there is too restive a traveler who does not agree to that slow march and right after some sips of water and a light meal, takes again his pilgrim's staff and sets out alone, because he sees in the distance, as if among the splendor of lit skies, a country of enchantment, a promised land where death, pain and evil do not exist!

He soon sees that the large caravan is far behind, only engaged in pleasure and rest, and he even gets the lost echoes of their noisy party.

How lonely is the traveler in the middle of that immensity of quick, overheated sands! ... And when the wind stirs and drags them, that lashing of fire burns his face and the dry sticks pushed by the hurricane tear his flesh, breaking out thick drops of blood that mark reddish steps on the sand.

How lonely is that traveler in the middle of the tempest!

Such is the figure that the reality of your Earth designs when a spirit advanced in God's paths runs along them with restless anxiety and always alone... Why...?

The loneliness of God's apostle whom those who accompany him in the long and arduous journey cannot follow closely! ...

God's apostle, you who walk alone toward the holy mountain of liberation and glory! ... Your caravan rests and relaxes in pleasure, far away, because it finds the present joy worth more than the future happiness and the feast fire lures it much more than the clarity of

distant dawns, which you see within the scope of your effort and longing! ... You feel sorry for their heavy march. Your deep loneliness makes you sad and your soul fills with anguish, when in vain it looks for another hand beside it on which to find support... another heart that understands your secret... the divine secret of the Eternal Love that drives you, that drags you, that seems to give you wings to climb the summit with less fatigue.

God's apostle! ... Loneliness is your heritage. It was mine. It is the heritage of all those who, joined to the numerous caravans of new mankinds, walk ahead in long steps and forced marching; those marches that they do not want or cannot impose to others.

God's apostle! ... Cheer up, catch new breath and energy, and though it may seem to you that only the wind whistling picks your songs of illuminated and that only the dry sands absorb your tears of disappointment and hopelessness because of the inertia of your caravan, other invisible travelers of immensity march, at the pace of your footsteps and vibrate in the same tone and catch a glimpse, as you do, of God's greatness and glory expanding as the light of dawn on the Earth.

Meditate over my words this afternoon, you who are looking for God through the purification of your spirit so as to deserve the divine union.

May the pain and the worry of the earthly life never stop your climb to the summit.

THOUGHT ARCHITECTS

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

From the mist of ages past, at this time, by the Justice of the Divine Law there appears one day of my earthly life in which Aheloin, my guide, took me to the summit of mount Horeb to calm down my immense anxiety to draw the veils that were hiding from the men of that generation, the beginning of the earthly globe to them given for home, so as to fulfill the inscrutable arcane of the Divinity.

And just as if the mountain bushes were burning in flames, I saw rising in the vivid brilliance a little white cloud that went up and up in the bluish horizon, and then, as a majestic aerial vessel with its floating sails set, it climbed to the immensity until it became a huge cloud.

Large shreds came loose from it as if the hand of a magician had released to the wind the white veils of the virgins of Zion. Stirring vertiginous twisters on themselves, they produced formidable magnetic currents and attraction forces impossible to define.

I saw them bending in curved beams until they formed balloons that seemed to follow and at the same time, escape from each other, increasingly more condensed, as if the incommensurable abyss had been torn in a vortex of light and fire or in an explosion of vivid colors and electric discharges.

This is how the work of long centuries was shown to me in brief hours. The divine vision of the mountain of Horeb taught Moses what he would not have been allowed to guess in many years of deep thinking...

The formidable attraction seized away from neighboring planetary systems worlds in already more advanced evolution, and among them, the splendorous Venus, which so close came to twin with this Earth just sprung from the radiant divine energy.

Gas, water and fire succeeded one another at a dizzying speed and lasted for centuries, until the earthly globe, meant to be the cradle of so many and great civilizations, could shelter germs of life on its cortex wrapped first in the crystal of waters and then in mantles of snow.

From the mountain of Horeb I saw on the radiant stage of the Eternal Light the first steps of life and its extraordinary effort to

manifest itself in the multiple and infinite forms that you do and do not know.

Small and huge monsters, rudimentary trials of what in a distant future would come to be the most perfect manifestation of beauty of form and expression, started crawling heavily as if they were aware that in an enormous number of centuries they would be considered an “awful manifestation of life”.

Beings from the most remote past and beings from the farthest future paraded before the enraptured soul of the seer on the mountain of Horeb.

Men sliding as winged beings above the surface of the globe and men in igneous vapors as the fire chariots of Enoch and Elijah, disfigured sketches of the magnificent truth that the future would disclose. All this extensive pilgrimage of human evolution pulled from Moses’ pen that song which, adulterated by the lack of understanding of his contemporary men, came to be known by the present generations under the name of “Genesis”, a song that I will some time tell you, from the vast living museum of the Eternal Light.

And then, from the evolution of globes and spheres, of worlds and nebulas, I have come in my conversation of this afternoon to the rising development of minds, to tell you, men of the present time, seen by me on the mountain of Horeb as *thought architects* through which you can be little gods creators of beauty and goodness, or malefic geniuses sowers of pain and crime amidst mankind!

Creator gods you will be if with the luminous wave of your thoughts of love you know how to pick living forces on their immense planes, waiting only for the impulse of your mental order to become tender winged children, the little angels of ancient mythology, the cherubs or guardian angels of modern ages, the fairies or benefic geniuses of medieval legends, serving as protective and beneficial auras for your beloved.

Men conscious of the great force of thought, be little creating gods of goodness and justice, peace and love among men, in opposition to bad geniuses, also creators, for their harm, of the dark entities that hinder and bend men’s roads.

Conscious beings that are listening to me... be creating gods of goodness and justice, beauty and love, with the powerful magic of your thoughts that vibrate in harmony with the Eternal and Divine Thought!

Men of the present time, who know the power that God made available to you in the humongous forces of the mind, sing together with the concert of the lofty Intelligences which, after having led

mankinds to glory and light, vanished in the Eternal Clarity as a resonance of this immortal hymn: “*Glory to God in the immensity of infinite heavens and peace to men of good will*”.

AN ACTIVE LIFE, A CONTEMPLATIVE LIFE

May Peace be with you.

You have told me: Master! Open the door of the august temple of love, where everything that is base and transient extinguishes and dies, where the clamor of passions and the cries of selfishness are silent for ever!”

Oh, my beloved, I wanted you to reach that, and you have finally!

It is now time to start the great flight that will take you to that state of conscience where you will get to understand the difference existing between the passionate human love that sometimes leads along mislaid paths and the love for Truth and Justice, which makes you look for God, the supreme Truth and Justice.

One more effort and you will understand it, as you understand the light of those candles that you have just put out and the perfume of the flowers that you cultivate with love, the coolness of the waters that flow gentle at your feet, the birds’ singing, the stars brilliance and everything that lives, beats and breathes in God.

You have heard it to exhaustion: that God’s love is peace and quiet for the Soul, the ineffable calmness of the spirit that seems to soothe in a sweet oblivion of everything that is perishable and fleeting, when it has reached that state of consciousness that does not expect anything from the Earth or the world, because it has found God-Love in itself.

My conversation of today will be an outline of what life should be for those who continue the works of the Kobdas, those who want to extract what is most beautiful in all things.

Your life cannot be the life of an anchorite in the desert, nor that that runs with unrestrained zeal behind businesses that absorb it absolutely.

It must be in perfect order and harmony. A contemplative life that leads you to the knowledge of God and His inexorable laws, and a life of action devoted to the work that sustains the physical matter and allows you to do good to others.

This is how the Kobdas, the Dactylos and the Essenes did it, which in their life of lofty contemplation did not forget the sick, the suffering and the tormented in the soul or body.

My disciple Hilarion has told you in detail about my activities in all those years of my last earthly journey, in which I never neglected inner contemplation, which is union to God.

Because in order to give to my brothers I needed to receive, and when I had given everything I had in me that was great and strong, I felt exhausted and sometimes even pessimistic, and then I wondered: Would not so much effort be lost for this mankind that is still sleeping in unconsciousness and ignorance?

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

But also for the soul in such pain there also comes the time of the Light, the time of divine compensation, when everything it gave to others is given back to the soul by one hundred and one per cent, and then it rises at high speed to the Divinity.

The Love for divine things will make you clearly understand those two paths I am putting forward, which should make a single path in your life, because you can make a continued prayer of your work, if you think that work is the Law emanated from God and that you are fulfilling His will when you do it with love.

In active life you give your energy away, and contemplative life is that in which the sovereign power flows over you and gives back to you everything that you have given to your brothers and to your works.

If you could just appreciate the greatness your spirit can reach through meditation and silence!

When you let your thoughts fly toward the beings that are claiming for them, if you could just see how thousands of intelligences called "Candles of Pity" gather around you and collect them as rain is collected and pour them over thirsty and tormented souls, in the middle of the anguish of life! You have no idea of how, in the silence of meditation, your soul becomes the owner of things divine, which flood it with peace and love, because God is Love and Peace!

Whenever you feel lonely and abandoned, ask the Lord to grant you a love of those that raise you from the Earth and make you gradually climb to God's heaven, where His angels feel it and live it.

You should never yield to sadness, pessimism, or discouragement, because even in the fatigue and tiredness of life you know very well that whatever you ask the Lord for your soul, on my behalf, He will grant.

Some more, some less, all of you carry shadows and mourning around you, and you have sometimes thought about putting an end to your desperate and useless life, and not much time will have passed until you have seen on your horizon the light of a distant little star, as a votive lamp, and you will have blessed the Father by saying: Thank you, Lord, for this new Light that illuminates my steps, for this thread of pure water that quenches my thirst, for this friendly shade that accompanies my traveling across the desert scourged by winds!

You do not know either of the great and good works that you do in your hours of silence, away from the maddening rush of human pleasures.

My beloved ones! An active life and a contemplative life was my life and the life of all those who in my name designed the paths for the spirit that is looking on Earth for the knowledge of God.

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

An active life and an inner life was the life of all my apostles and missionaries who have filled their earthly days with works of love for the mankind of their time.

In all the corners of this planet there are souls that are searching for and calling me; some of them have not yet been able to find me.

And you have been beside me for so long, listening to my words! Is it not already time for you to be capable of conveying my teachings to our brothers, by the word and by example?

Remember that I told you that I left you as little Christs in my place, on Earth; learn how to appreciate true love to one another as the most important treasure that God can grant you.

May peace be with you always.

MY KINGDOM IS NOT OF THIS WORLD

The prodigy of this closeness has resulted from the union of your thinking and mine.

I see on your mental horizon the fluttering of memories as golden fireflies that blink in the dark; memories that I also live once again on these days when you commemorate my last holocaust for the salvation of this mankind. And as I feel the afflicted vibration that emanates from your spirit whipped by deep and bitter deceptions and exhausted by burdens that are increasingly difficult to carry, this afternoon I want to respond to all your mental questions, those countless “why’s” that fly to me as wounded little birds.

I will answer you with some brief words that were uttered at other distant times to undo the illusion of my people, those who dreamt of material greatness and power: “*My kingdom is not of this world*”.

Immense ages have elapsed and centuries have passed as clouds of dust blown far away by the storm, and still your words and mine vibrate as golden nebulas in infinite space, when we sealed for ever my alliance with you, who voluntarily wanted to share with me the painful sacrifices of human redemption.

You were seven hundred thousand spirits gathered in magnificent assembly on a superior plane of light and harmony, of peace and infinite happiness.

There, very far from here, in an immense dark abyss, a globe was rolling as a black bubble in immensity and gaining size in front of our eyes, until the Earth was clearly designed, inhabited by a primitive mankind just sprung from inferior species. Pointing it to you with the fire thread of my thinking, I said to you clearly: “Look, that mankind, because of the unconsciousness of their own lag, will rise against you and sacrifice you in all the manners invented by evil and selfishness; it will open ditches through which your blood and your tears will run; it will tie you as beasts to the carts of their power; it will make of your tormented bodies fuel for their infernal fires; and it will crush your hearts as ripe fruit to drink your vital fluid in their orgies of blood and crime.

My words were interrupted by the formidable concert of voices united to sing in a delirium of love, hope and faith: “What does love care for pain and death?” Thousands of God’s angels watched that radiant apotheosis of love and faith, and extended their hands upon

you, pouring infinite flows of Eternal Love, as divine dew of vitality, energy and delirious and feverish enthusiasm.

And you continued to sing around me in a giant round as the eternal dance of the stars, with growing enthusiasm: “What does love care for pain and death?”

But as a moment of glory and love in infinite clarity is not the same as the life on the inferior planes, step after step and century after century, your faith sometimes darkens, your hope withers as an exotic flower exposed to the winds, and your love shivers from ingratitude, abandonment, oblivion and betrayal.

There are times when you give of yourselves in continuous sacrifices, profound abnegation, when even the essence of your tenderness and lives is burnt and confused. You, however, go away empty handed, without even a small flower of gratitude, crumbles of affection, a ray of light to illuminate the darkness of your lonely road.

It is then at such times that I send you my thoughts to tell you: “My kingdom is not of this world”. You are passing travelers... eternal pilgrims of the ideal, voluntarily exiled in a world of spiritual darkness where your lamps are put out and Love lits them again.

In the frightening and icy shadows around you, you reach with your hands extended and your heart yearning for other beloved hands to take yours and for another heart to share the affliction and sorrow of the road... And your hands sink in the imperturbable void, and the anxiety of your heart vanishes in a long cry that gets lost in immensity, with no reply.

And in such painful moments, my voice repeats to you as a vibration of love that comes to you from the distance: “My kingdom is not of this world”. Those who being mine walk their paths dreaming of material greatness and perishable treasures are mistaken, if they place them before the satisfaction of the duty fulfilled and the mission accomplished.

“My kingdom is not of this world”, and if you are mine from so long ago, it will be beside me that you will see your eternal dreams of light, glory and ineffable happiness come true, when after going through your holocaust as I have gone through mine, you will be able to repeat the last words I said on Earth: “It is consummated!”

When the winds of life put out your lamp and wrap you in darkness, when your voice gets lost without an answer in the lonely emptiness, when your illusions and hopes are shed like lifeless flowers carried by the wind, when your spring is exhausted and the thirst for infinity burns you, think of your Master, who will be beside you to say: “In my kingdom, which is not of this world, I will be waiting for you with

the eternal crown of the souls that you have saved with your love of centuries; so then come to have my kingdom with me in the divine feast of love, everlasting happiness, attained through your perseverance in our grand work of human liberation”.

And I will then say to you the eternal word that consecrates all the anointed: “*Have the kingdom that you have attained for eternity, my heroic missionaries of Love, Truth and Faith*”.

Farewell.

WHAT IS TRUE SPIRITUAL LIFE?

Your consequent friend, Hilarion of Mount Nebo, has the permission of the Divine Law this afternoon to share this meditation with you.

What should we meditate upon, if not on something that is inferred from the beautiful reading that you have just heard: the life of Adamu, or Adam, as ordinary people have typically called him.

In the middle of the rush and catastrophe of this tragic world where you live, you want to live the life of the just, the “life of the true man, devoted to spiritual life”.

This afternoon I will talk about how to realize the peaceful and calm beauties of the true spiritual life, wishing that my words will make you find true spiritual life easier, sweeter, softer and more understandable.

You know very well, from your own sad experience, that spiritual life is completely disfigured by human lack of understanding.

Some believe that spiritual life means wearing coarse clothes, withdrawing to lonely cloisters, running rosary beads, praying long hours and having an austere life of penitence, mortification, fasting and cilice, in an almost unbearable manner for human life, which leads to austere and incomprehensible ostracism, which sours the character and produces an endless number of physical diseases. That is not the spiritual life.

Others painfully confuse worldly toils, the joys of a life of entertainment and luxury, mix those with prayers, with regular retreats, with a number of practices that do not lead to the true spiritual life either.

If we want to live in this world a true spiritual life, we should become a reflection, though pale, of the Divine Master, because He was truly the Spirit completely devoted to spiritual life.

He did not lock himself up in monasteries, He did not retreat to solitude, and He did not live away from mankind. He lived the life of the Apostle, fully consecrated to the wellbeing of others and the intimate union with the Divinity.

What is spiritual life? It is the intimate union with the Divinity; but this union does not make the being someone unsociable, taciturn, who escapes from others and becomes isolated in idle contemplation, without participating at all in the activities typical of human nature.

Just as the Divine Master did it, living together with all peoples, sharing their joys and sorrows, curing their diseases, relieving their anguish, trying to understand all the agonies of the souls, in the different scenarios where life takes us.

It is true that the soul needs moments alone. That is true. As it was already stated in the old writings of Prophet Isaiah: “Go to loneliness, that it is there that I will make you know who I am, your God”.

This means that it is in *the loneliness of meditation* where the soul can understand the Divine Greatness, listen in its intimate Self to the commandments, advise, inspirations of the Divinity for its own life, and also for the life of relation with others.

That is meditation, and that is what the Guides of the Christian Fraternity have always advised to those who were kind enough to listen to our advise, our talks. Advise and talks that have always been aimed at making all the souls that have listened to us spirits truly consecrated to that inner life that makes the soul in intimate union with the Divinity, and holds the development of the great faculties of all beings.

It is the advent of those internal powers with which the human spirit is endowed to do good in all its forms: to cure disease, relieve pain, prevent crime, radiate from itself all the goodness, greatness, Love that emanates from the Divinity. That can be done by the being that is united to the Divinity.

“If you love me, the Master said, as I love you, if you love one another, I will come to you and make home in your heart.”

If the Christ, with all His divine powers, makes His home in our hearts and lives inside us, we will be capable of making all the works of goodness, justice and love that He performed, provoking the admiration of multitudes, which called them miracles, as magnificent prodigies that could only be performed by a god. That is the reason for the misunderstanding, for believing in the miracle, for believing that Jesus of Nazareth, the personality of the Christ, was God Himself. And this mistake has continued for centuries and ages.

It is true that a purified soul at the level of the evolution of the Christ is part of God Himself. This is why an ancient philosopher

has said: “We are all gods, because we carry within ourselves a part of God, a reflection of God which, in the evolution of ages and centuries, some day will produce that admirable fusion of all souls into the Divinity proper”.

This is why the Messiah of the East, as the Buddha was called, when defining God said: “The union of all purified souls”. This means that all the souls that have reached perfect evolution merge into a single living flame and form that grand and eternal Divinity, that perdurable energy that creates worlds, suns and stars, maintaining the Universe in perfect harmony.

Well then, you might say that your brother Hilarion lets his imagination, his creations, his thoughts fly too high.

Believe me that you are called to those grand flights, all beings inhabiting all worlds. Even though this is a planet of expiation, learning and trial, if you come out successful from the trials you are going through, believe me that you will take a huge step ahead in your evolution, and get a bit closer to that supreme Divinity that you hold within you, in your inner world. At times it is lethargic because of the fatuities of life, because the minute, fragile, voluble things absorb you too much and you forget that you carry within yourselves a principle of God. If you devote yourselves a little to meditating upon it, that same deep conviction will lead you to wish spiritual enhancement, to reach that supreme perfection where the souls embrace, love, and are intimately wed to that Divinity and join others, to create that heaven of God which the Divine Master called “God’s Kingdom”.

All these things that I am telling you, you may find them in your meditation, when you look for the union with the Divinity through prayer.

That is the true spiritual life. You will know that you have been close to the Divinity when you leave your lonely room where you had such meditation; you will know, as I say, that the Divinity has been present beside you and that invisible presences have accompanied your meditation, that God has been into your intimate self, that you are the same thing as He is, when after leaving that meditation you feel more tolerant toward the defects of your neighbor, filled with love for everyone, inclined to resigning to the small voluble and ephemeral things in life.

If you persevere in that form of meditation you will end up seeing all things in the world passing by as in background, because

the priority for you is the life of your spirit, eternal as eternal is the God from which it emanates.

You will see things in life, both pleasant and unpleasant, as things of second order that need not fill or absorb your life completely, because nothing will move you to the extreme of causing the dizziness of despair that sometimes overtakes humans who walk along earthly valleys.

I lived myself, in my long existences of incarnated, like you do, the anguish of those moments of despair, disorientation, darkness, which wrap the soul and prevent it from seeing the path it has to follow.

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

In the Christian Fraternity, a humble and modest school, but specially devoted to the cultivation of the spirit, there should not exist that idea of wasting time in long verbal prayers, or in learning by heart the prayers that others have thought and created, because that is not true meditation.

True meditation is that which the feeling of each spirit inspires it to say or think, because prayer is silent, no more than the thinking fluttering between heaven and earth, trying to forget the passing things of life to submerge itself into the infinite immensity of God, in actions of supreme trust in Him; knowing for certain that this Divinity is watching over each of the small creatures emanated from Itself, and that we, the beings that inhabit and are adhered to this planet, have our Great Guide, our Sole Instructor, the Divine Master whom we have been following.

The idea of God is so abstract that sometimes our mind is lost when trying to capture it, as if it were a ray of light that escapes from us. Many times we are not capable of feeling the idea of God as something that is close.

But for these moments and for those souls that suffer this interruption between them and the Divinity, there is the Divine Christ, who is a being and who had human incarnations such as ours. The soul can take His hands, can shelter under His mantle, can rest the head on His heart and say to Him: "Master, I am nothing, I have nothing and I can do nothing. You know what I am and what I need to come close to the Divinity".

Why does the soul need other words different from those deep and profound ones that it feels within itself? It should be certain that

the Christ has understood and that He takes its hand to bring the soul closer and flood it and submerge it into that infinite sea which is the Divinity.

Spiritual life allows the being to understand human miseries better. It makes him more tolerant, more compassionate, more filled with commiseration and mercy for the unhappy who have not yet understood or reached those paths of light you travel along.

It is true that the apostle of God, and I consider all of you as apostles of the Supreme Ideal that you have embraced, who joins the Divinity and devotes himself in this manner I am describing, for his own good and to radiate kindness and love upon all beings the force of his thinking may reach, also suffers great loneliness.

I know from my own experience that you will suffer at times great loneliness, because you will not be understood by the people around you; sometimes you will feel their thinking, that they rank you a fanatic, dreamer, utopian, visionary, and you will feel deep sorrow for that lack of understanding.

We should imagine the loneliness of God's apostle as that of a traveler who is in a hurry to come to the end of his journey and who is part of a rather lazy, slow, heavy caravan that makes long stops to rest, have fun, entertainment with games, with different things. The traveler who is in a hurry to reach the end suffers with those delays and would rather the others walked at his same pace.

I have experienced these things myself and I know that many of you will experience them as well. You feel sorry for the lack of understanding of others, sometimes for the ingratitude, disloyalty, ephemeral friendships that come and go as waves in the sea; all that torments the soul of God's apostle, who is strong, unyielding and sincere, and who knows how to walk with long strides to that supreme truth and infinite ideal discovered in his meditation.

I have understood and I know all that, because I have been through it and you are going and will go through it many times as well. A tremendous agony that infuriates you and sometimes leads you to think that you are alone in the world, and you even ask God why He keeps you in the life, if you can give nothing to the life, nor can it give you anything else to you.

It is then when the apostle of God, the disciple of the Christ, should open his soul to solitary meditation and thus find in the invisible presence of the beings from space who understand and feel

him, all the strength, energy, patience, relinquishment he needs to continue with his peaceful, placid life, radiating sweetness of love, softness of tenderness toward all beings that come across his way. This is the way to do good and evidence that your meditation is in effect a time of union with the Divinity, because the Divinity has transformed you and you feel stronger, with more energy, vitality, seeing from a higher plane all the human miseries that so much hurt your soul.

I would like my words to be of use to you to confront your spiritual life with this outline that your brother Hilarion has made for you. If you find that it is somewhat different, then try to match it somehow.

Let me assure you, in the Divine Master's name, that your life will flow as if on silk rails, that you will suffer less from the inevitable blows of life, and despite the fact that so many beings are very far from where you are, and go along other roads, very different from yours. You should also take to them the Divine radiation that the Divinity puts in you when you devote yourselves to it in your solitary prayers.

This is the true spiritual life. That which makes and helps the spirit advance along God's paths.

Sometimes, you feel tremendous internal fights and you do not know how to quiet them down, because you also have a heart of flesh that on occasions asks for what you cannot or should not give to it. Well then, I assure you that if you live the spiritual life properly, you will also learn and may come to be masters of yourselves, of your inner world, so that the Divine radiation that the Christ leaves in you in your meditation will always be floating above all human baseness.

I ask the Divine Master, who from His heaven of love will have listened to my words, to radiate all His tenderness and love upon you, His messengers, because you have been commissioned to spread His works to the entire mankind.

He considers you His messengers in this sense that I tell you, and you must be fully confident that He is watching over you, your lives and anything that you need to continue this journey and complete it in the manner Adamu completed his, with those mystical unions of the absent beloved from heaven, who came to harvest his spirit to submerge it in God's immensity.

This is what your brother Hilarion wants for you in your earthly days and also in your final hour.

May the Divine Master bless you and His peace be with you at
all times in your life.
Farewell.

AWAKENING TO A A NEW UNDERSTANDING OF THE ETERNAL TRUTH

May Love and Peace be upon you.

You have evoked me with so strong an intensity of love and anguish that your call has reached me as an intimate voice to which my love cannot but respond.

At this terrible time when this mankind seems to be surrounded by the uproar of a sullen storm of hatred, rivalry and revenge, when clouds of blood and cries darken the horizon, how have I managed to break with my thinking that dense cloud to make myself felt within you?

It was well said on a distant day: "Love bridges all chasms". "What has been united by God men will not undo".

That is why I can respond to your fervent call, at this time when you are overwhelmed by the anguish that floats as a fatidic wave in the atmosphere of this planet, already submerged in the crisis that is preceding its coming transformation.

I find you scourged by painful intimate tempests that set under agitated stress the most sensitive fibers of your being, because due to greater or lesser weaknesses or unconsciousness you allow the entrance to your inner world of the discharges that are released from those formidable waves of hatred, rivalry and perversity where clashing forces fight causing the destruction and chaos that are to come under the inexorable and fair law.

It is a miracle that the Master makes Himself felt at this time! you would say, if you had no knowledge of the irresistible force of Love, the sovereign majesty of Love that overcomes all obstacles, jumps over all barriers and saves the deepest precipices, when its powerful radiation vibrates in harmony within those who are truly seeking and calling me.

And how not to perceive the distressed voice of this being who under the Law of many centuries is united to me in the anxious search for the same supreme ideal, by identical tortures and common pains?

How not to listen to her lamentation that says to me: On what land have you left me, submerged in darkness, where fright, terror and loneliness bring anguish of death with each step?

Woman! ... Every desert has its oases, every shadow its ray of light, every loneliness its soft song of infinite melody, and today you have around you the intimate and sweet vibration of the love you are looking for, which will fill your weakening hope with new energy! ... What else

do you wish, woman? The wisdom of the Eternal Law provides for each of you according to what your love is capable of perceiving and radiating, because you are the ones who forge the light or the shadows that surround you.

No one chains the free sovereignty of your will, striving toward the great achievements of the ideal, but the unconsciousness that sometimes hinders your path and darkens your horizon; because you cover the light that illuminates you and you spill vainly the water of health that revives your energy and makes your hope flourish again; because you are sometimes submerged in a rush of small anxieties and eager desires that as soon as they are satisfied your soul is again empty, uneasy and distressed.

I see you and I feel you all around me, at this time when while getting again hold of your hands and joining your hearts to mine, I seal again the ancient pact that has led us more or less united in the search for Justice, Love and Wisdom. And may this renewed coming together, in the infinite sea of Eternal Love, be there to awaken in you the awareness of your responsibilities at the present time, for which you have freely accepted being the instrument of the Eternal Law that begins to dictate new headings and orientations to the also new civilization that will soon come.

You have promised you will be the amber and crystal columns that will support the transparent vault of subtle resonances under which your Master will dictate the Bible of the future.

The new Law for the mankind of tomorrow, at this corner of the planet, future nursery of the most elevated knowledge and the most perfect fraternity.

And you are still sleeping, unconscious and small children, bewildered by fleeting joys, when for many of you the task is not yet begun!

Because the fulfillment of your solemn pacts depends upon your determined effort to enhance and purify your life.

Because you are the ones who will forge your own personality.

Because you are the ones who should make your steady will available to what your Law has set for you.

The Eternal Justice, the Divine Wisdom knows and measures how heavy your matter is and the contrary reaction opposed to you by the circumstances of your individual paths. Do not fear that you will lack the necessary help and strength for your wish to succeed, if it is greater than the valueless smallness with which your steps get tangled up so many times, delaying pitifully the coming of peace, happiness and love that you seek so willingly.

And if up to now my words and my conversation have been for you only an overflowing of tenderness and love, the time has come for you to wake up to a new understanding of the Eternal Law, because the Divine Law puts a new light torch in my hands to illuminate the roads, which are also new, for the mankind of tomorrow.

What does it matter if after a few years your current matter breaks down into small molecules, when a new life will lead you to form the new sanctuaries of truth and kindness where you will be apprentices and masters of the teaching you received at the present time?

Then, do you understand the solemn greatness of this hour when, while the unconscious mankind annihilates and destroys itself, you, a handful of beings burdened with pain, gather to be columns of the astral temple where the great intelligences will dictate the code for the civilization that will come?

Show yourselves worthy of the greatness that my words allow you to see and do not back down from your ancient and sacred alliance, because the castle of light and flowers of your future liberation and happiness is founded on it.

May the Eternal Energy, when picking in its rays of light the vibrations of your souls and mine, in this solemn hour, make in you this pact stronger and more indestructible, a pact that joins and transforms us into a single longing for Truth, Justice and Love.

May the Divine Peace be within you.

BEWARE OF... UNCONSCIOUSNESS

Here it is the nightingale of the Eternal Love who returns to its nest of earthly loves, attracted by the fervent voice of your hearts.

You have called me, you have looked for me, you have climbed infinite skies with the arrow of light of your thoughts, and through the immense open gap I have opened my wings toward you, my exiled children, to whom I feel strongly united for eternity.

“Heaven and earth will pass,” I said one day, *“but my words will not pass because they are the brightness of the Eternal Truth.”* And I have always repeated to you: *“What has been united by God men will not undo.”*

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

That is why I am with you, quashing the hatred of men which form a thick cloud in this hour. Stronger than that hatred was your love for this lyrical dreamer of centuries who has dragged you to repeat His same dreams in your intimate self.

Blessed you will be if you know how to make of your thinking a rain of stars that illuminate men’s dark roads.

Blessed you will be if as new Moses you use your thinking to make clear water spring from the arid rocks of human ignorance, so that the lepers of spirit, the overwhelming majority in this age of degradation and decadence may wash in it their cancerous wounds.

Blessed you will be if you have the courage to go against the tide, offering your naked chest against the formidable push of the advancing swell.

You are brothers of school of Elijah, Isaiah, Ezekiel and Enoch, the Prophets of old times, who in advanced high posts fight ahead of the great countries called at this tragic time of transformation of the planet to sustain the principles of human equality, fraternity and liberty.

Their action visible to the crowds and you, in the silent withdrawal of the *hidden workers of thinking*, will vibrate in unison to conquer what has been my dream of all centuries: *“The kingdom of love in the mankind of this planet”*.

The Alma Mater of everything that is living is now gathering

your hosanna of love and faith joined to the concert of the worlds that sing endlessly: *“Eternal glory to God in heaven and peace to men of good will.”*

This time I am the family father who sets out to distant lands leaving his children in charge of his estate and, when coming back again to your side, requests you to account for your work in my land. And commensurate to the work you have performed, your altruism and unselfishness will the conquered reward be, not in gold or precious stones, but rather in true spiritual advancement, the only good that will accompany you forever. And when reviewing your work in the Father’s heirdom, I say to you: Beware of the only crime that you can commit at this time of your evolution: *“unconsciousness”*. By this I mean that in all your thoughts and works there should be the maximum of kindness, truth and justice, because after many years listening to profound lessons by your Masters first and my messengers later, you cannot claim yourselves ignorant as crowds would do, for whom the white veil of the Sanctum Sanctorum has not yet been drawn.

My dear children, tender and beloved fragments of my soul of Messiah of this Earth where you and I have suffered so much! ... May this new coming together of my soul with yours be the beginning of a new age for you for and for the work of light and love that you perform on my behalf.

I do not say goodbye to you!

The souls that love each other do not have absence, oblivion or goodbye.

THE FIRST CALL OF THE DIVINE JUSTICE

Blessed those who walk along the paths of God, because He will be the light that will illuminate their steps! ...

Blessed those who suffer persecution for the cause of truth and justice, because God Himself will defend them! ...

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

My children, who in retreat and silence are seeking the wave of peace and love that your invisible friends spread on you as a soft mantle of eternal flowers, you should know that the first call of the Divine Justice has sounded, both for those who have sacrificed everything for the cause of Truth, and for the unfortunate who seeking to drown it under the secular mountain of their ambitions and selfishness, have sowed death and desolation.

Long centuries of infinite mercy and piety! ... Long centuries of persistent calls from the divine messengers at the doors of mankind! ... Long ages of learning for the new spirits that shaped the mankind on this planet! ... All that is already gone like a gust of wind in the eternity of God! ... Like a gust of wind that will vibrate eternally on the incommensurable planes of the light that is never extinguished! ...

A new horizon is dawning diaphanous and pure for those who, with effort and perseverance, have walked along the rough roads that lead to spiritual purification! ... The time of Justice and Truth has come! ... Love and Glory have shed their eternal flowers on the forehead of the immolated, sacrificed, and pure of heart, those who sought God through their anguish, agony, in the midst of tortures of the body and spirit! ...

And behold that I, angel of love and peace, water of mercy and pity... kiss of the Universal Father's tenderness and love on the men of this Earth for so many ages, will now become ray of justice, lightning of terror and fear for those who, hardened in iniquity, crystallized in the dogma that chains the spirit, stubbornly closed their ears to God's Truth, brought by me in so many lives of sacrifice to raise them from their prostration and their lag... The time has come when the Messiah of Love will give way to the Eternal Justice, whose blazing sword will drive away from this Earth, for its purification, all those who have only lived on it to flood it with tears and blood, with horrors and crimes,

with the low and iniquitous moral the product of force, who do not recognize any right or law other than their own will.

My children, who in pain and abandonment look in the infinite space for your Master's thought of love! My thinking responds to you at this time as the serene glare of the divine light that illuminates the road for you to follow, that road that was treaded by all those who celebrated with me one day the pact for the sublime alliance of human redemption! ... That glare that is truth and eternal law tells you that it is not with the splendor of material greatness, or the fleeting attraction of things that perish that consciences are illuminated and spirits guided to horizons of peace and joy, but rather with abnegation and sacrifice, by reining in all passions and letting the most excellent virtues bloom in exuberance!

Beautiful is the word of truth pronounced by fervent lips in the musical wave of a speech that subjugates and drags, but divine is the word of truth lived and felt, palpitating in the actions, thoughts and wishes of those who, once they came to understand it, have the courage to put it into practice without hesitation or ostentation.

May this be your apostolate: *that of facts*, so that when the world hears you speak of tolerance, you will know already how to tolerate without protests or complaints; when you speak of forgiveness of offenses, you have already forgiven seventy times seven; when you speak of fraternal compassion, you have wiped away more tears than those shed by your own eyes; and when you sing love hymns, you have been capable of loving over all things. This is the only way to teach other beings effectively! This is the only way to lift mankind and redeem worlds!

Come then with me to the quiet fields of the Truth, which is Light and Love, if you feel strong enough for that; but before starting with the seeding, fill your bag with seed, lest your hands are empty before completing your task...

Live expecting the time of justice and glorification, because "if God's justice and truth are in you", I say to you: He who listens to you is listening to Me, he who persecutes you is persecuting Me and his steps to the abyss will lead him.

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

SAD IS MY SOUL UNTIL DEATH

“Sad is my soul until death!” I cried so long ago amidst beings incapable of grasping the deepest meaning of these words of mine who were asking me, in anguish: “Why are you sad, Master?”

And today, when I repeat this cry before you, I can also feel the interrogation of a soul that, under the Law of this time, listens from a place nearer than others, through the deep emotion produced in this being by the vibration of my spirit: “Why are you sad, Master?”

And to that thought I respond with a profound clamor that will shake, fiber by fiber, the numb souls of the men of the time, time when the softest lullabies from the Divine Mercy will become silent to yield to the formidable tide of the Law of the Divine Justice, as inherent to the Absolute as the Law of Love, starting all over, bringing progress at certain times and cases for specific worlds and mankind. And from atop this dwelling where under the Law I find myself, I contemplate the parade of beings of this Earth for whom with so much love I have sacrificed many lives, stripping the fresh petals of the Eternal Truth by the thousands on them.

And in pain I can see them such as they were at other times, most of them with the forehead down, toward the ground, as unconscious beings sinking in the marshes and mud, crawling in the anxious search for gold and pleasure.

I feel the urge of the Eternal Law. The powerful beings that enforce it are already casting the net in all directions around this Planet. A Planet the hour of transformation of which is already within sight in the arcana of Infinite. And thus I ask myself: when all the Earth shakes and quakes, when even mountains collide against each other and vanish under the immense swell of waters invading what used to be an emporium of life and light, will it be possible that only men’s hearts remain unmoved, attached to the infamous and worthless which perishes and vanishes, without either love singing or fear of Justice ever awakening them from their dreadful lunacy?

Powerful men of the time, who control the crowds, who profit from the sweat and blood of your brothers and sisters! Think at least for a minute that you are sowing your anguish, which will last for centuries to come, and that from the selfish complacencies of all your satisfied ambitions, the Eternal Law will sink you as a gust of wind in worlds of frozen twilight, where beings in a primitive state of ferocity will

do with you as much as you have done with the weak that you have consciously crushed on your way to the abyss! ...

You, rebellious proletarians who thrive on disorder and rise against the men of gold and power while you lack them, and who, on the day you do have them shining on your hands, turn into ferocious and blood-thirsty tyrants, undoing lives and honors under your murderous soles.

Think that it is not through hatred that love, peace and happiness are obtained and that the low and coarse pleasure you covet and cannot attain will flee farther and farther from you until at the time of the forthcoming Justice you will have to extract bread from the cobblestones of the road.

You, men of science and letters, big and small, powerful and beggars who have despised the Divine Law for the brutal satisfaction of your greed and base passions, stop for a moment on your path to the abyss and look for the fresh in the Divine Mercy, at least for a moment, before that soft whisper as of corollas wet with dew, still vibrating in souls chosen amidst your dark and frightening jungle, are silenced for you.

You, women of the time, anointed by the Divine Law as priestesses of duty, love and tenderness, who have accepted life to bring to God's gardens the workers of Truth and Good, to forge grand souls in the sacred school of pure habits and holy life and who, with your vanity and ambition have pushed them down slippery slopes of corruption and vice, of luxury and pleasure.

You, who have become lewd deities who, shameless, without dignity or modesty, carry along your lives your torn robes, acting as nets to drag others into the abyss, prostituted before reaching motherhood, sublime priesthood that you have treacherously renounced.

Mothers of the time, mothers of the future, what are you going to answer before the Divine Justice that is coming without delay, because Infinite Mercy wants to fill with love, peace and calm those who, more conscious than yourselves, spent century after century amidst maddened crowds withstanding chains and exile, persecutions, famine, misery and even an ignominious death?

You men who call yourselves spiritualists and thrive in the shade of the sanctuaries of any belief and worship, arrogant with the aura of sanctity you falsely dress into, without making a minimum effort to purge your lives in order to be the light and the guide to others, those who call out loud Master! Master!, only speaking out with your lips, while the heart remains stiff and frozen to works of truth and wisdom, of justice and love.

I do not want to hear the word Master! from lips stained with lust,

lies and iniquity, because the cry is an insult and a blemish to the One who, under the Divine Law, embodies the Eternal Truth and reads deep in consciences, and looks into the secular record of lives lost to the evolution of the spirit!

How not to cry from atop this platform where I am, under the Law: “*Sad is my soul until death*”, if I were capable of dying, contemplating the painful vision of the unconscious mankind on Earth precipitating itself into the abyss, telling itself in deception that it is going into the Light and happiness!

May at least you, bunch of beings who listen to my words and feel the vibration of my spirit, respond to the Divine Goodness who has for centuries generously given you the clear water of Truth, Justice and Love in abundance. If not even this were allowed me to reap in this final hour, I should tell you like I told those towns in Galilee who had tasted more than anyone else the honey of my tenderness of envoy of the Eternal Love to mankind: “Woe is you, Bethsaida... woe is you, Corazin, because if in Tyre and Sidon God’s greatness had shone such as it shines on you, they would have cried sour tears for their misconduct and wretchedness!”

May at least you, those who meet to build the spiritual environs of my revelations of the time, be aware of your alliances and pacts and offer your Master, whom you ask for salvation, the beautiful flowers of works according to my pure teachings, true evidence that you wish for salvation and greatness at this final time of the definitive triumph of love on Earth.

May the Light of God be with you.

WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THE MASTER'S LOVE FOR YOU

May Peace be with you.

“Expecting love ...” Once upon a time, twenty centuries ago, in my last life on Earth, when I was very young, I arrived at one of the Essene sanctuaries and when I was going to enter the praying sanctuary where the solitary were singing “Expecting Love”, I understood that it was I whom they were expecting. Thus I tell you today in a clear mind, different from what it was when I was twelve.

For many centuries and ages I have come to you to bring you love and I repeat those words I once said: *“If you love each other as I love you, my Father and I will live within you”*.

You have thought once and perhaps many times what the nature of the Master's love for you is. Because the word love encompasses many conceptions.

It is a copy of God's heavens, it is a fragment of the Divinity that brings itself, all of God's perfections, greatness, powers.

“If you love each other as I love you ...” then and as many times now, I pour it on you in my wish to make you understand what my love is like, that one that has overflowed throughout the ages, when Amphion was under the palm trees in Atlantis, Antulio at his School of Divine Wisdom, Abel at the banks of the Euphrates, until that Jesus of Nazareth who is so alive in your memory.

You should meditate every day on this question of mine: *“What is your Love like, Master?”* and think of this in silence.

It is selfless love that forgets itself in order to think of you. If you read between the lines what brother Hilarion has written in “Eternal Harps”, you will understand to which extent I have forgotten myself in order to think of others.

I understand that each individual's evolution has its limitations and you can love to the extent of your capabilities. But if you meditate on the Master's love, your love will expand like the blue infinity, like the stars that look at their reflection on the sea.

But you think too much of yourselves and that the creatures that go by your side should give you something else.

You will say that you live in a world of depravation and misery. You should not trust everyone, but you should trust yourselves, because that is the reason I have brought you here.

This is a divine school of Love, and as you are focusing your attention on my conversation: “*Expecting Love*”, I talk to you in this manner.

That big love I am speaking about has countless manifestations. All of them spread around as the fragrance of Madonna lilies, which do not admit any stain whatsoever.

A quiet and trustful love. Trust one another as you trust yourselves.

All manifestations of this love are sublime. It is the love of those chosen by me.

You will have read in religious legends that there have been beings who have lived in that love on Earth. It is true, but they have been martyrs of that love.

Love is something so sublime and grand that I am still about to tell you that only God’s angels had the foreboding and live it in heaven.

It is true that there are incarnated angels in some corners of this Earth, but they are all martyrs, with that slow deep martyrdom felt by beings who understand love such as I have brought it to Earth, seeing that that love is an exotic flower and that its vibrations are not finding resonance in other hearts. Thus they continue to suffer every day because they cannot find on this Earth anyone who will respond to their feelings. They see the creatures go by, who hear their sweet and soft melodies and will not stop to listen to them, perceive the glare of that light and will not stop to look at it, see the calm water in the fountain of spring tide and do not approach it to drink from it.

I have come to bring you that love, to strip on your hearts the petals of the red roses of that love of centuries, so not understood on this Earth, which made me say once:

“I have come searching for followers and men have abandoned me...”

If you love each other as I love you, God’s Kingdom will be within you in all its divine magnificence.

That and not something else is what you lack in order to obtain God’s powers.

Wise men from different sciences and especially from the occult are still trying to find the way to obtain divine powers to bring goodness to mankind and have not understood that they will only find those powers in the plenty of love. Love is all in the Universe.

Meditate on this question: “*What is the Love the Master feels for us like?*” When you have really understood these words, the Father’s powers will come to you.

May the Father’s Eternal Love flow over you, the chosen ones

in this final hour and may He be light, consolation and hope, and especially a perennial source of divine energy to continue on the path you have taken.

Farewell.

THE TRUSTING HOPE IN DIVINE GOODNESS

May Peace be with you.

Some very vehement and emotional souls, after they have recognized their weaknesses and deficiencies, often have such an intense and vivid thought of grief, that they are driven into discouragement and pessimism, coming to the conclusion that they will never be able to rise to those summits of calmness, peace and happiness so many souls have reached. Souls that, with generous relinquishments and efforts, have climbed the holy mountain of perfection.

We have a living example of one of these cases: the supreme sorrow of Peter the Apostle, when a glance of the august Master, already a prisoner, reminded him of the painful prediction: "Truly I say to you, that you yourself this very night, before a cock crows, will three times deny Me".

Maddened in sorrow Peter left that place and, hidden in the darkest corner of his dwelling, broke into tears, broken hearted, more than if he had been read his death sentence. He would not hear human word or talk to anyone because his remorse filled with anguish all his being and he thought he was hopelessly lost.

If only Peter would have been able to think for a minute in God's endless goodness toward his creatures, sparks of his Eternal Love, and in the words of his Divine Christ: "Your sins are forgiven because you have loved overmuch", he would have not sunk in the dark of the pessimism from which he was only released after so many years.

This living example clearly shows the only efficient medicine for such a painful spiritual condition: the trusting hope in Divine Goodness and the union, with love, to our beloved Master, eternal mediator between the Supreme Power and the weak human creature, at all times exposed to being a victim of its own weakness and the thousand pitfalls with which earthly life hinders the flight of the spirit toward calm summits, full of peace and happiness where purified souls arrive by roads such as the ones all of us walk, but carrying the always-lit lamp of the firm will and hope set on the 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, happiness and goodness you crave for.

May He bless you.

THE SIGN OF THE PASCHAL LAMB

May God's Peace be with you, my beloved Essenes of the mountains.

Again your Master's thinking is felt among you, turned into words that reach you as rays of light that illuminate your path.

Ominous days you have to live through in this final hour of the cycle in which the mankind around you has driven to its peak the horrors created by its ambitions and selfishness, its excessive arrogance and endless corruption.

The love so many times sown by myself on this Earth has dried in contact with the fire of human passions, and yourselves, my martyrs in this final hour, my apostles of the end of the cycle live among the horror and the uncertainty that make your life extremely painful and sometimes close all your horizons and trouble your paths.

I tell you, live like the chrysalis enclosed in its silk cocoon and do not jump into the world which, unconscious – rather than evil – is like a dragon that everything devours and destroys, undoing lives, bringing people apart with its breath of fire.

At home, in prayer and in work you will find your defense such as at another time did the people of Israel, which, when Moses gave the alert, painted with blood their door posts with the sign of the Paschal Lamb so that the angels of Divine Justice would not hurt God's children. Not through blood signals but through withdrawal, prayer and work you will defend yourselves from the whirlpool soon to be unleashed for the unconsciousness and corruption of this world that runs wild, unstoppable, without seeing the abyss of its destination.

Brief words are these for the instrument that serves me is weak, but I will come again among you to our wedding party, where I myself will have you enter the inner sanctuary of my tenacious disciples and friends, on my path of fraternal love that you have freely chosen to follow.

Thankful I am to you who have given me the means to pour on this passion-maddened world the white roses of these books, which are my final offering to mankind which, mostly, does not want them or is not able to understand them.

So small you think you are and yet you have managed to help the Master to make His wish come true.

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

THE GOOD SAMARITAN

I cry with eyes other than mine. I talk with a voice other than mine, but my grief and my thinking vibrate among you and are transferred in inner waves to your souls, who listen to me with the echo of eternity itself.

One day I spoke a parable to you, which my chroniclers called of the Good Samaritan. I will explain its meaning to you now.

A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, when he fell into the hands of robbers. They beat him, robbed him and went away, leaving him half dead. Priests, Levites, and townfolk passed by that road and no one dared assist him because his condition made him resemble a corpse.

The man who finally had mercy on him I called Samaritan, to make the Hebrew religious who were listening understand that love and mercy lay in the soul and are not inherent to religious forms or worship.

The traveler who, when going by, felt love and mercy for him, put the man on his own donkey, and took him to the nearest inn and put him under the innkeeper's care, paying in advance a bag of gold talents and he offered to return within a given time to take the sick person away, already healthy, to an enchanted country of peace and happiness.

The man of mercy and love came back one day and heard the innkeeper complain: "My Lord, I have done whatever I could to cure this man you have entrusted unto me, but he goes to great extents to deepen his wounds and tear his life apart and I have not managed to do anything for him".

The compassionate traveler departed in sadness because his efforts had been useless. Such and as sad is your present situation, which brings anguish to those who contemplate you from a higher plane.

Why is it that Jesus cries and suffers, glorified by the Father for the merit of his own efforts and sacrifices of centuries and centuries?

Why is it that your Messiah suffers and cries even though submerged in the beatitudes of God's eternal love?

Why is it that your Master feels the deep bitterness of your lag and iniquity, if long centuries of purification have vested Him with divine compensations?

Love elevated me one day to summits unknown to you and from there I saw you through my tears, dragging your weakness and misery through endless chasms, jungles of impenetrable darkness, burning deserts, wounded, broken apart ... shattered! ...

Without any courage to let you perish submerged in your own misery, I let Eternal Love, Infinite Mercy and Compassion drive me toward where you were, abandoned, sick, wounded and sad; and I gave you the remedy, balsam, light, air, water and sunlight so that you would rise from your great prostration. But, as your free will should prevail before my will, and it prevents my touching even a hair on your head if you would not want me to, you find me here with my load of mercy and love and I cannot do with it anything else but to see you fallen, torn apart, shattered, and also see that within your own misery you reject the hand I reach amidst your darkness.

Because submerged in the matter you forget the spirit, because you only think of satisfying your own base passions, those of your carnal nature, and believe to find a need in the coarse instincts of animality; because you cannot refuse your matter what poisons your spirit, because you do not hold your own conscience liable and you act as fools who hold on to a fleeting and transient life that only lasts what a gust of wind. That is why you are in chains, wounded, shattered, sick, and it seems that you enjoy your own abjection and ruin, rendering useless for you the sacrifices of centuries of your Master and all the spirits of light who, compassionate for your misery, have made great efforts to raise you to the height of your own destiny.

Having the time arrived of your return to the Father with the great offer of all your souls entrusted to my mercy, and satisfied by myself that Eternal Love, Infinite Mercy, Unique Compassion, you will force me to go back to Him telling Him, as the innkeeper to the compassionate Samaritan in my parable: "Father, I did what I could for all the souls you have given me, but they have rejected me, they have opened their own wounds, they have poisoned themselves seeking death, they have fled toward the low dark regions not to see your Light which illuminates them, they have closed the fountains of the waters of health, because they want to perish out of thirst and have fed the bonfires of hatred because they want to eat their own entrails and tear each other apart!"

Do you believe that this is a small pain for my heart, which has given itself to the divine ecstasy of contemplating me submerged together with you in the endless sea of the Divinity? Do you believe that this is a small bitterness for my spirit which, after having climbed the painful steep slope of its own purification, quieted the voices of love which were calling it in hymns of peace and glory, to give you light, peace and consolation, when at the end of the heroic and lengthy journey, you are still doubtful between extending your wings hungry for immensity or staying submerged in this swamp where poisoned waters corrode your spiritual life and tear apart and disperse the

strengths that are your liaison with the Eternal Light where you have come from and where you will return?

I cry with you as a spirit, such as I have cried for you when incarnated, when with my human voice I called you to the truth and the light of your high origin and glorious destiny.

I can still hear the sweet echo of your repeated promises of loyalty and love in the different journeys that we have walked together on Earth, the ark where our blood and tears of martyrs in exile are deposited.

The final time is already ticking away. Rise then, having decided once and for all to fulfill your sweet promises to your Master, which will eternally perpetuate your old and sacred alliances.

May the Father's Peace and Love fill you, making you feel the sweet eternal life to which I have been calling you for such a long time.

THE CLEAR VISION OF THE ETERNAL TRUTH

May God's ineffable peace be with you.

God! ... Always God, upward, downward, rightward and leftward, in shadow and light, in life and death.

Big is your anxiety to reach the clear vision of the Divinity; bigger is still my longing for your calm and strong progress on that great path at the end of which is the enchanted palace of Wisdom, the beautiful and majestic guardian of the arcane you seek.

I can feel your longing word, next to flowing from your lips:

"Give us, Master, a few crumbs of that divine Wisdom so that we can reach God's knowledge."

I say to you: Neither I nor anyone can give you the clear vision of the Eternal Truth in all its width and sovereign beauty, if you have not conquered the right to enter the secret Sanctuary of the Absolute, Infinity, what has never started and will never end.

The light of the Eternal Vision runs parallel to the purity of the soul that is searching for it. Therefore, to the extent that you have not completely done away with your imperfections, useless will be you asking philosophers on Earth for a precise definition of what the Supreme Being and all its grand creations are, because they cannot go beyond the selfish and narrow circle of hypotheses that sometimes are only a partial reflection of the truth.

The clear vision of the Divinity is obtained through the purification of the spirit. This purification is only achieved after lengthy purification journeys, of being victors upon yourselves, of heroic relinquishment, of madness of love where the soul, completely forgotten of its individual interests, becomes a flame, a lamp, a scent, endlessly singing ... a soft echo that goes by caressing ..., healing ..., vivifying.

But, while you can tear the veil of the Eternal Invisible yourselves, be content with the glare of His ineffable Goodness and fertile and endless Love across worlds, beings, things; through you yourselves, who are His creatures and feel the irradiation of the Divinity in the pure manifestations of incomparable love, beauty, art, harmony in everything around you in the great universal creation.

When entering the sublime regions where the souls float of those before you in the hard roads of evolution, you will find seven immense legions the number of whose members exceeds your numerical concepts and in a growing scale of splendor, light, exuberant life,

beauty and wisdom until you reach Love, Light, Sovereign Intelligence, the divine Trinity, which build the supreme crown and the perdurable and eternal breath, single cause of everything, which is the beginning and the end of everything that has been and has been transformed and everything that exists and will exist.

That magnificent Trinity that the positive Churches have turned into the most formidable of their mysteries and also the most absurd of their errors, also putting me in the middle of it as an individual personality, due to a false concept of the Divinity, diminished by men's misery.

That magnificent Trinity, I was saying, that humans of this life cycle cannot yet manage to understand. It is the one into which, for a long succession of centuries, not one Son of God but – according to the Church's concept – countless Children of God have submerged who, already turned into pure Light, - after the glorious emancipation of the worlds that were to them entrusted – have diluted into the Eternal Light, turned into a joint vibration of all vibrations of the Universe and have merged into the Eternal Vibration, turned into glare, into living and fulgent flame which, when purifying them, seems to burn them. As it is breath, a gust of intense love, they have submerged into the Eternal Love, the Supreme Love, prize and crown, infinite satiation, glorious, endless and unmovable conquest, where every spirit arrives after long centuries of living on different worlds and under different conditions, aspects and forms of carnal existence.

Intelligence, Light, Love! ... Adorable trinity in whose bosom you and I will dilute one day, to forget our own individual selves in the infinite happiness of the Great Everything.

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

May God's Eternal Light pour as morning glare over these words of mine that are, at this point in time, messengers of Truth over your souls knelt before the Father Creator seeking light and knowledge.

When God's infinite majesty pleased to ostensibly manifest His formidable creating power, sparks issued from His Divine Intelligence that had in themselves the germ of the Intelligence, Light and Love from which they originated. Such as it happens with sparks erupting from a great fire, which carry in themselves all the elements of the fire that has given them birth, so that each of them has the capacity to produce as many other fires.

Those sparks erupting from the Divine Intelligence have been the Egos or Souls born by the billions from a blaze of the Eternal Will, with the imprint of firing the creating power that dwelt in them as a

means to enhance themselves and come to be a single Everything of Intelligence, Love and Light after cycles of slow but certain evolution.

Let me repeat that it is such as the sparks that have erupted from the fire are carried by the wind to lit fires in different directions, fire the vivid and blue flames of which are merged after meeting, thus forming a single fire, a single bonfire, a single immense and diaphanous flame.

That was the origin of all the souls and thus it is the real meaning of the august and eternal Trinity.

The other seven immense phalanxes of spirits emancipated from carnal worlds, thus already free from the miseries inherent to those worlds, are subdivided into "*Spirits of Justice and of Power*", instruments of the Eternal Law for the collective expiation of mankind, with the purpose of making evolution faster. They are also called "*Spirits of Destruction*", because when it is necessary they bring destruction to one or several worlds at a time, always in obedience to the harmonious divine plan, which draws paths for all auxiliary intelligences of His Supreme Intelligence.

"*Loving or Compassion Spirits*", like musical instruments upon whom the Eternal Love pours Its infinite tenderness for all Its creatures and that ordinarily, are the ones who go through evolution faster for the intense love they receive and give feverishly drives them to big sacrifices for the good of others.

"*Spirits of Beauty and Harmony*", which direct the sprouting and growth of everything living in the Universe even much before beings form mankind.

"*Spirits called Triumphant or Victory Spirits*", charged with smashing the forces of evil when they get in the way of grand missionaries or Messiahs, on all the worlds where evolution is advanced.

"*Radiant or Splendor Spirits*", instruments by which God's glory is manifested, amidst mankind that have arrived at this solemn time in their eternal peregrination.

They are almost always the authors of glorious transfigurations of spirits of light incarnated on a world they rule and guide; also authors of those grand illuminations or insights that many contemplatives or mystics have received and receive as God's divine kiss amidst the darkness of matter.

"*Spirits called Fundamental*" because they are part of the great protection wall over all incarnated mankind in general and over certain beings with special missions in particular, who follow grand alliances of a higher order, submerged in different carnal worlds, logically exposed to countless dangers.

And finally the huge legion with the largest number of members, called "*Guardian Spirits*", who, as their own name indicates, are charged with helping incarnated spirits in complying with that which each Ego, each Soul, has labeled upon the personality who is living an earthly life.

There it is, children, in broad outlines, the Splendorous House of the Father, that Eternal and great Kingdom where, as I told you one day, there are many dwellings and also yours waiting, empty, for you to conquer it through your own effort, triumph upon yourself and love.

Children, in the face of so much splendor and so much beauty, be brave and wait with a quiet heart for the fury of the tempest and the roar of the waves, in full assurance, that if you walk under the rule of the Eternal Law of Justice, this same Law will serve you as your armor, protection and important and faithful agent for your final victory.

May your Master's blessing bring you God's peace and His ineffable consolation.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD IS SUFFERING OF VIOLENCE

The Kingdom of God is suffering of violence, I told my disciples when they would tell me: “Give us, Lord, from that kingdom of yours you are announcing”.

The Kingdom of God is suffering of violence and only those who are thus with themselves will conquer it.

Violence is that of he who twists his own heart to quiet the voice of nature, which claims to produce the manifestations of deeply felt human affection.

Violence is that of he who, having received in his honor or his name, in everything loved, the spit of slander, must shake his detractor’s hand.

Violence is that of he who resigns certain human wishes and longings inherent to every man’s heart, but that sometimes hinder his own fate as a spirit joined to others by an alliance for a certain mission.

The Kingdom of God can only be understood in all its sovereign grandeur by those for whom the Eternal Light of Divine Wisdom has been lit, through the continued effort of the spirit to achieve it and deserve that light.

The Divine Light illuminates the humble and those with a pure heart.

The messengers of that Light are the Messiahs who lead mankind, forge worlds, help the Creating Energy in its constant, multiple and eternal gestation.

See how wrong those are who state that the Messiahs are prevented, by their own spiritual elevation, from approaching worlds that were entrusted to them in their evolution.

The unchanging laws of the Universe have the Messiahs as their most loyal servants.

Stating the impossibility that spirits of light approach the spheres they protect as an irrefutable axiom is illogical and even lacking of common sense.

The Eternal Law of Universal Love – the gold and diamond foundation on which everything that is both in advanced and embryonic worlds rests – is the one which chooses the beings, places, times and hours through centuries where astral and ethereal currents and spiritual energies must communicate and merge to form

certain waves and circles or psychic energy and build the different manifestations of the Messiahs over the worlds they have accepted as their heritage and that they must develop until their most complete perfection.

Human ignorance, dogma and malice have united to deny the undeniable, making what I said at that time come true once more: *“God denies the Light of Divine Wisdom to the proud and abundantly grants it to the humble”*.

That is why I have said that *humility* is the foundation of any solid spiritual building that the soul may want to raise in itself. That is a wide, generous, sincere acceptance of truth, whatever its origin, even when it is a two-sided sword that will cut apart our heart in the flesh, so sadly attached always to the infamous miserable “yours” and “mine”.

When will men forget for good that horrendous word that highlights the miserable jaws with three rows of teeth of the fierce selfishness that drives mankind into chaos, destroys populations, annihilates the most tender affections and slows down the triumphant passing of universal love.

Yours and mine: words of division, war, antagonism, enmities and hatreds, both when applied to spiritual activities or worldly goods.

Therefore, grand spirits, immersed in the Eternal Truth, are always fundamentally humble, despite the fact that they are perfectly aware of their already-advanced evolution.

I do not hesitate when I say that humility is the fastest and safest road for the spirit to be face to face with the august Sanctuary of Wisdom, which is infinite happiness and Eternal Love.

What is humility? you ask me.

As an individual quality, humility is the knowledge of oneself; it is the truth as a collective virtue and brotherhood among men.

I am going to explain this more deeply.

In the first place, a humble heart makes the spirit recognize itself as it is, with all its defects, miseries and weaknesses, capable of judging itself such as it would judge another individual under equal conditions. When a humble heart sets conditions and reforms for others, it first applies them to itself.

A humble heart prevents the spirit from praising its triumphs or writings, be it in the field of spiritual or moral activities, because in all of them the being is conscious that it has not carried out anything extraordinary or exceptional, as everything follows the degree of evolution reached and the wisdom in the Divine Law, which says: *“He who follows the Divine Law with love, cannot find anything but love”*.

Humility tends to erase from the human vocabulary the inharmonic and harsh words: yours and mine. They are revealing of all the selfishness in beings with scarce moral evolution, for which the word mine encompasses all perfection.

I say that humility erases from the souls the words “*yours*” and “*mine*”, because the man with a humble heart knows through divine illumination that no idea, or theory, or anything in his life is his own because anything he has managed to discover or conquer in relation to knowledge, progress, advancement or in any order has existed for thousands of years and that thousands of beings have known it and conquered it before him. Likewise, others will know it and conquer it afterwards. We mean spiritual and moral activities, because almost no mention will be made to the possession of material goods, so fleeting and mutable they are.

Such as it is with the one who would wake up and fill the world by repeating, like the vibrating tolling of the bell: mine, mine, mine, and in the end of his life he is forced to extend his hand and receive a crumb perhaps from those he shattered, crushed and undid by the iron push of his ferocious selfishness. The humble of heart knows all this and says, from the depths of his soul, in his profound adoration to the Supreme Being:

“God... You are all! I am a spark of You Yourself. Whatever good I find in my way comes from the faithful compliance with your eternal and wise laws, and whatever evil I find is the result of my mistakes and errors.”

If these principles are applied to communities, sweet and soft brotherhood sprouts as a maternal caress on mankind, because humility is knowledge, truth and love, and they all form a unique magnificent torch, lighting the way of man to Uncreated Light.

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

May you who aspire to make real progress in your spirit and to understand the Kingdom of God, announced, promised and explained by all the Messiahs in the worlds that were entrusted by the Creator of worlds and suns, flee from pride and arrogance, the black wings of the voracious vulture of selfishness.

Poor mankinds who inhabit carnal worlds devoured by selfishness. You will conquer without effort or glory the vegetable, animal and human worlds, but you will not conquer without effort or glory the Kingdom of God that pure spirits or Messiahs have reached, such as you will reach it sooner or later for the right of conquest, because

the Kingdom of God is suffering from violence and only those who are thus with themselves will reach it.

Away from you, souls in search for the light, wisdom and love, away from you arrogance and pride and anything akin: the wish for power, ostentation and pride, the eagerness to impose your own will as a yoke on the minds and consciences of other beings ... voracious fatidic black birds that fill with terror and horror the old ruinous castle of unconscious, drowsy mankinds.

May the word of your Teacher, your Messiah, finally lift the veil of your heavy darkness, so that, getting to catch a glimpse and understand the Kingdom of God where the happiness you so much crave for is kept, the noble and blessed eagerness to possess it be awakened.

Be blessed in the name of God.

FEEL GOD

May God's Eternal Light illuminate your intelligences and hearts so that you can get to understand Him and feel Him the way He wants to be understood and felt by all His children.

The sweet ambience of friendly brotherhood around you prompts this intimate conversation from me through which I can pour my spirit on yours with that relying reassurance given by true love.

In the older times when I had a place among the beings incarnated on this planet, on that continent called Atlantis now sunken in the depth of the seas, when under the name of Amphion I was the king of numerous peoples, my first measure was to erect a public classroom in the huge square, across from the stone walls, the huge walls of my own palace. And that tribune sometimes occupied by my own partner (Odine) and sometimes by myself, was a lamp lit in the dense shadows of ignorance and lag of men.

And in trying to make them understand God through the poor language of men I said to them thus: "Think of a great Sun with intense and infinite intelligence, brilliant rays that flow through everything existing in universe. And that this sun would constantly and vertiginously rapidly issue sparks of light, substance of its own substance, alive and intelligent, carrying in them the germ of everything grand, good and beautiful there is in that Divine original Sun. These sparks, launched in all directions in infinite space are the souls meant to then spread throughout the worlds in the universe as a huge tide of light, intelligence and love. They, in the far-away future, will become minute stars and later magnificent suns that, interpreting the Supreme Intelligence, will in turn become creators, modeling other sparks, other stars and other suns that will appear constantly and eternally from that magnificent and eternal Sun, beginning and origin of all intelligence and love.

From that simile expressed by myself in that far-away time a religious and dogmatic idea sprouted later: the worship of the Sun as the only god of men; that is the origin of that belief in the American Incas and the old Egyptians, both races remainders of the Atlantis of my time.

What I told them I tell you now: in the flesh and in your current stage in evolution it is not possible for you to understand God in a more accurate manner, because human language does not even have phrases that may state what He is, nor is there understanding on Earth that can reach Him.

Not even in the world of Messiahs I dwell in we do still fully understand God. The only ones who get to understand this are those who, having ended their journeys in material worlds, are submerged for good in the great Sun, in the Eternal Light, in that infinite Essence that gave birth to everything alive and where everything that came from Him will return as perfect light. And thousands and thousands of those intelligent, vivid and fertile suns, upon sinking in the great Sun with all their energies and powers developed to the utmost, enhance, so to say, their infinite creating, preserving and vivifying power. It is, thus, impossible for the human mind, from every standpoint to even partly understand God's grandeur and magnificence.

Then, do not invest too many efforts in attempting to understand God as He is, because that is not currently within your reach; but do feel Him through everything He pours: His love, tenderness, providence, untiring solicitude toward you. And like you feel pain when a hair is pulled from your scalp, so does God feel every pain of yours, because you live from Him and in Him, such as that hair lives from you ...

More care and solicitude would your Celestial Father have with every one of you even if you were less than a hair in the universe, than the care and solicitude you have with the little finger in your hand.

If it hurts and is wounded, you suffer because it is a part of yourselves; then, why do you sometimes lose your calmness and peace when the tempest roars about you and you shiver and doubt as if there were no one around to protect you against the big forces of evil that shake you by divine permission to make you stronger in your spiritual development and place you in a condition to reach God one day, through understanding and love?

Feel God in everything alive and vibrating around you and then you will walk hand in hand with Francis of Assisi and all those who, like him before or after, have reached such compenetration with the Divinity, not so much for the limited and selfish understanding when

in the flesh but for love, abandonment and trust in God, self-oblivion and full, comprehensive and generous surrender to His sovereign will, clearly shown in the occurrences unsought and suddenly appearing, but all of them meant to drive you along that grand and luminous road of trust and sweet abandonment in God's arms.

The clear water that quenches your thirst, the fresh air that you breathe, the light that shines on you, the bread that gives your body life, everything, absolutely everything has issued from God and is a part of God, who gives Himself away with deep generosity.

Thus it has been thought and felt by all those you have called saints and who have reached that plenty of calmness and peace through the conviction that everything that was agitated around them, everything that beat and lived was a manifestation of God in complete closeness and union with every one of His creatures.

Do not think odd your discouragement, your feeling your own weakness in the tempests that so often beat you. The closer you are to your Master, more in conflict you will be with the contrary forces that fight persistently the Light, Truth and Love.

The same irate and cursing voices that were raised against me saying "Who is this man out of a carpenter's shop to become mankind's Master?" are those that are raised against you to throw mud and stones at your robes and heads. Fight that discouragement, that distressed thinking, those times of weakness, with your firm trust in God, who sets limits to the fury of all tempests, at the time and hour when His justice has decided.

You – according to your Master's words – should first seek His Kingdom, Love, and Eternal Truth and leave Him the task of adding onto you all you need.

When you have reached this perfect abandonment in God's arms without Earth's affairs affecting you in any manner whatsoever, believe me that that will be the time of your triumph. That will be the time of your marriage with the Divinity. The Divinity only expects your souls to be naked of all selfishness and personal interest, every childish and superficial wish, to give Itself to you in the supreme ecstasy of love, which gives without reserve for endless times.

Then it will be the time of your beautiful dawn to a new life where, by feeling God inside and outside yourselves, you will feel your Master almost constantly, with whom you have sealed an alliance through victory over yourselves, the biggest triumph of them all.

May the Eternal Light of the Father illuminate your intelligences and warm your hearts, so that by understanding Him more and more every day, you get to feel and love Him such as He demands from all His creatures.

THE PUBLICAN'S PRAYER

Pray to the Father for His Wisdom and Love to shine on you. Pray to the Father so that the spiritual alliances you have made with elevated intelligences from other spheres become stronger and liven up, shedding new light, energies and currents on you to renew your purposes upon incarnating, your spiritual conquests and imperishable treasures, which you will spread later to all souls.

By these words I feel that, such as Peter at that time, you are telling me: "Master, teach us how to pray so that we can get from the Father all that good you say".

I said: "*A humble heart that drives the soul to the deep knowledge of itself is the first Gate opened to introduce you into the sacred room where you will see the Divinity face to face.*"

The Publican's prayer, of which I spoke on the days of my apostolate on this Earth, does not have another meaning but that one: deep prostration of the spirit before God's grandeur, perfection, and wisdom.

"Lord, Lord – said that sinner with his forehead sunken in the dust, wet with his tears of sincere repentance - Lord...Lord, do not look at my many sins or misery, but rather see that I am your creature that from its deep abyss raises its voice toward you asking for your forgiveness, indulgence and infinite mercy."

"May your mercy pour divine balsam over the sores of my soul, may your eternal love raise me from the heavy materiality which imprisons me and drags me for my existence on Earth to be a living reflection of your eternal law."

Before entering the secret sanctuary of divine marriage between your soul and God, through fervent prayer, stop for a minute to look into your conscience and, if you found resentment, hate, ill feelings, desire for revenge, lewdness, greed, desire for greatness, glory, applause in your spirit, do not step forward if you are not capable of burning all those dead leaves in the sacred altar of the most generous and complete immolation, sacrifice and relinquishment.

Penetrating in the august sanctuary of the Divinity with the spirit maddened by all that rush of lowness and sensuality is finding a huge

unmovable stone wall, where your spirit will be number with cold, more desperate, weaker and sicker, because you have added to all your bad inclinations disobedience of your Father's divine royalty, who opens His arms when you are ready to improve your life, to purify your spirit; but who is deaf when your clamor is only raised with the tumult of your base passions and instincts, unleashed by your spiritual inertia and laziness like a river that overflows its banks, which with its huge current drags any good it finds in its path.

But enter, fearless, to prostrate your soul before God to tell Him, from the bottom of your heart burning as a bonfire with love for your fellow men: "Father, before reaching your grandeur, my soul burns in the holy altar of immolation and sacrifice all my ill-fated inclination, excessive desires, coarse ambitions and thoughts that fight your eternal Light.

Praying in this manner is entering as the son enters his Father's great castle, where he will be able to pick, at his choice, anything He has preserved as precious reward for those who deserve it through their efforts and decision.

Praying in this manner is raising a tide of love and sympathy on the high spiritual planes, where all pure and saint vibrations rising from the Earth are treasured as musical notes, which become a part of the great concert of higher beings eternally consecrated to love, justice, wisdom, good, peace and light.

Praying in this manner is becoming the owner of the treasures of the Divinity, because our spirit catches the tune of the legions of spirits of good who feel, think and love such as you do, and their vibrations, as endless fountains, flow over your souls, flooding them with peace, consolation and hope, making them stronger for the big relinquishments and glorious victories you will obtain over your adversaries and yourselves, the hardest to beat and rein in.

It is this form of prayer the one I promised the door of the Divinity would open to, with all its treasures, grandeur and happiness. It is this form of prayer the one I promised the Father would sweetly and tenderly accept, which floods you with mercy and piety, which raises the soul to the sublime glow of ecstasy when, full of noble generosity, surrenders itself in submission out of pure generosity and love to His sovereign will.

When you finish your prayer and start a new day of your earthly journey, always say: "*May Your will be done, Father, take from me*

as much as you wish and give me instead your wisdom and love. May you be blessed, God. May you be blessed!"

Pray in that manner, children, and I promise you once again happiness, peace, eternal heavenly bliss, which will start for you even amidst material exile.

Blessed you are by your Master.

I'VE COME TO CALL THE SINNERS, NOT THE RIGHTEOUS

May Peace be with you.

And because I truly wish to see you flooded by this divine peace, I appear today before you to tell you:

I am that who once told you: *"I've come to call the sinners and the fallen, not the righteous". "I've come to heal the lepers, the sick and the wounded, not the healthy."*

And amidst the eternal and ineffable happiness with which Eternal Love has flooded my being, your miseries and weakness are not the ones that prompt my deep commiseration, but rather the pertinacious and cruel blindness of those who assure before the crowd that I am prevented from approaching men for their sins.

And if it weren't for human misery and pain, what would the Messiah be looking for on this planet, in His multiple stages of profound immolation?

What would the doctor be looking for but for the sick?

What would the shepherd be looking for into the dark forest of earthly matter but the sheep that have departed from their cote and are exposed to the voracity of starving wild beasts?

What would the friend be looking for in this hard and painful captivity, but the captive and chained friend?

What would a loving father be looking for in this entangled swamp of human life but the child submerged in it, almost without any strength left to free himself?

The glorious victors of the spirit's formidable combats in the search for their eternal liberation are not the ones who need my extended hands toward them to raise them, but those who are fallen and stooped under the heavy bundle of their own iniquities.

Those who by their own merit have adorned themselves with the wedding garment of the chosen are not the ones who need the merciful cloak of my tender, but those who with their soul torn, trembling with cold, pain and hunger, cry out for some crumbs of happiness and not even then they find where, how and when they have to look for them.

It is the ones of you who cry with their soul broken into pieces by disappointment whom I call and say to: "Look at the light of my lamp held up, showing you the way to Supreme Good, the Unique Love that does not deceive, cool down, betray or die".

It is the ones of you who are tortured by the anguish of your own misery and tear yourselves in the rush of passions that take you out from your rest whom I call and say to: “The heart of the Master is keeping a safe refuge for you, a warm nest of peace and consolation where, through your own will, you can be in the shelter from the horrendous storm”.

It is the ones that, for their own mistakes or the cruel human laws, are stoned by painful stigmata and their hearts torn with wounds that no one can heal whom I call and say to: “When men rise up as judges to condemn you or walk away in repulsion because they see you covered with leprosy, remember the friend who is always waiting for you, remember the chest of your Master, full of huge mercy ... This is the same mercy that made the sinner woman of that time say, the woman whom hypocrites loaded with iniquities would take to the square to stone at: “- Woman, if men condemn you, I forgive you in the name of God, the only good, fair and perfect being for all eternity. Go on now and sin no more”.

Why would I dress with the glories of generous relinquishment and quiet the voices that attract me to the final supreme ecstasy in the immense Light where there is no return but to become the friend, the shepherd, the doctor, the confidant of all anguish in mankind for whose liberation I have given so many lives and so much of myself, that if I did not have at my disposal the countless treasures of the Divinity I would have nothing else to give you?

Oh, my children ... how poorly do men understand their Messiah's soul!

How few the ones who have managed to probe the immense abysses of love of the souls who, arrived through an effort of their own will to the splendors of final liberty, cannot surrender to the intense happiness of the great conquest, while they see down there, in the deep of the abyss, their own brothers fight between pain and sin, born from the same womb and heirs to the same happiness!

Rise all those who have fallen in the fight against your base passions, rise all those who moan under the weight of earthly life. When all the roads are closed and all men reject you, be assured that the chest of your faithful Master will remain for you to rest of your deep fatigue safely and trusting.

And never forget that until the day of your liberation comes, I will always float around you as a soft emanation of God's Eternal Mercy, because I came to Earth looking for the suffering, the fallen, the blind, the lepers in their spirit, the crying and the moaning chained by all slaveries!

I've come to call the sinners, not the righteous!
My Love surrounds you like a merciful cloak and my soul blesses
you in the name of God.

THE GLORY OF THE DUTY FULFILLED

May the infinite Peace and Eternal Energy that create and sustain worlds be in your soul and body so that at all times you can fulfill Divine Will.

I always hear your prayers and moaning, my wandering little birds in this world of bitter tests. I feel your sadness and longing for the heavens you have left, your world of origin, to come to this Earth where you are now longing for reason of my long absences and withstand the ignorance and incomprehension that throw injuries and ignominy over you.

But, what is all that, in comparison with the glory of the duty fulfilled and the supreme bliss of seeing flying on your roof the glorious banner of the Truth that you pour with our books such as a star shower over this mankind that walks in the twilight?

Like the deer to the water fountain my thoughts run to you when the pain of life on Earth pull tears and moans from you, my little birds, wounded and sick of everything that is bitterness and sadness in the life of the exiled. My thinking and my love follow you tirelessly in this, your journey, and today when I make myself felt among you, I tell you and repeat that I do not want more anguish, tears or sadness in your hearts where I dwell in compliance with my final word as a man, the night of my farewell: *“If you love as the Father loves you, He and I will live within you”*.

Do not let the negative forces fighting against you push your hearts apart from each other. They know that they can conquer by dividing and that pulling souls that love each other apart is the only way to break your resistance.

“The enemies of truth ask themselves, how is it that they can resist so much our tremendous charges? How is it that they do not fall under the blows of our hard fight against them?” Their arrogance and ignorance do not let them see that I am around you as the eternal guardian of your life, inspiring your doings and supporting your energies.

Do not keep on crying for what you believe is my long absence, because I am beside you and follow on your footsteps and watch your

painful walk on this Earth. There is already the light of an eternal dawn on your horizon, and while I ask the Father for you for the ineffable gifts of Peace, Hope and Love, I leave you all that I have and what I am: I myself! as an inseparable companion in our lives consecrated to the Truth and Goodness.

May God bless you. Farewell.

THE TIME OF TEMPTATION IN THE DESERT

You have forsaken me, Lord! ... This is how your heart claims in the supreme wish of great desperation and I tell you that this claim of your spirit is much similar to that other cry flown from my heart as a wounded lark, on the night of Gethsemane and in the tragedy in the Calvary: *“Father! why have you forsaken me?”*

Human evil and selfishness, which at intervals acquire the dimension of a horrendous cataclysm, so much rarify the astral atmosphere of this Earth that any spiritual manifestation of higher intelligences becomes significantly more difficult. Higher intelligences will only approach under stringent conditions – you very well know – according to the Eternal Law.

You have forsaken me, Lord! ... you tell me with an indecipherable anguish that can be very well compared to the deep pain that darkened my spirit when at the orchard of Gethsemane, sunken in the darkness, I cried that anguished claim to the winds of the night: *Father! Why have you forsaken me?”*

My horrendous loneliness of the time, when even the closest disciples yielded to sleep, while mankind around me roared in wrath as a herd of starving wild animals after a defenseless lamb, was more than enough for this cry to escape, irrepressible, from the soul who gave it.

I have told you many times and I repeat it at this instant, that this time of yours is like that one, despite the fact that different are the causes and circumstances acting upon the unconscious and disturbed crowds.

What bigger lack of conscience and disturbance than the one shown on Christmas, a day of peace and love, of the saint kiss of the souls in a sublime communion of ideals, in the majesty of a concert where all harps vibrate at the tune of my heart?

Do by chance these crowds maddened by the rush of the orgy, surrendered to coarse material pleasure, know what Christmas is, or its meaning, or its grandeur? Do they by chance know what it is to have a Messiah descend from the purest and brightest heavens to identify Himself with the material life on a physical plane so low as Earth?

If they could even catch a glimpse, amidst their spiritual darkness, in a very different manner they would commemorate Christ's Nativity.

In deep meditation of what they are and what should such a day be they would try to sing to the tune of the sublime vibration of the Christmas carol: *Peace to men of good will!*

You have forsaken me, Lord! you have told me at times of supreme desperation, such as I, in like conditions, said to the celestial Father: Why have you forsaken me?"

Neither you nor I had taken into account the evil in those men with thoughts and doings that distill hatred, revenge and absolute repudiation of the idea of fraternity and love among all peoples, races and nations, who erect iron barriers that make almost impossible the spiritual approach of beings who are only an eternal vibration of love, purity, the Divinity.

You have forsaken me, Lord! ... you have cried in the supreme anguish of your despair... with a wavering faith, with the hope dead...

It was necessary to break all barriers, to wade across all abysses and reach you as a ray of light tearing the darkness, as a silk and flower lace joining thoughts and spirits, in the divine consortium of the time, when a love prodigy gives me to you in the august communion of souls who look for each other because they love one another.

Then it is that I have come and I am amidst you, my sacrificed, my martyrs of the time, submerged in the shadows of a sad Gethsemane, in the tragic darkness of a horrendous Golgotha, where you are harassed by temptations with the ferocity of starving wild animals such as they harassed me at the time of my holocaust.

In the ones listening to me at this time I see all those who follow on my footsteps of universal love. And to those present and to those absent I say: Do not look back to contemplate the orgy of pleasure of unconscious crowds because that will lead you to make comparisons that will harm you, as wounds that continuously open...

They enjoy and I suffer, they are happy and I tremble with uncertainty, they laugh and I permanently drink tears, they cover themselves in grandeur, splendor, honors and glory, and I, while fighting the storm, am torn by misery, ignominy and anguish in all their manners.

My beloved disciples of this terrible time for human evolution: this is the temptation that makes your faith waver and tends to kill your hope. Not otherwise acted upon me the so-called temptations of the desert, at the time of my sacrifice: "Why should I resign the beautiful flowers of human love, the most tender day-dreaming of a family, a home, all those holy affections that are like an aureole on any thinking forehead, on any feeling and loving heart?" Such I

said at the time of my temptation in the desert and such you say, comparing your life darkened by pain and sacrifice with the lives of pleasure, abundance and wealth of the powerful on Earth.

Compare instead your lives with the ones of my closest and most loved followers of all times, call them to parade in your memory and you will clearly prove that on lower planes such as this Earth, my friends are not the ones crowned with roses or the ones dressed in purple and gold.

Think that even when everything around you sunk and you were betrayed in friendship, love, in as many beautiful and grand dreams your wish for improvement and perfection has forged, I will always be in the blue sky of your faith, hope and love.

Think that the Christ, your Master, always irradiates His light above all storms and tempests, such as the divine pole star that illuminates, now and for ever, your path of voluntary sacrifice with the grand ideal of fraternal love among all men on Earth.

May your souls be strengthened by my word, vibration of peace, love and hope, in this hour of human tragedy and divine justice so that you can sing to the tune of God's angels: *Peace to the souls of good will!*

Farewell.

ARE WE ALONE?

Peace, Hope and Love upon all beings.

My observations of the mental aura that surrounds every one of you leads me to build a synthetic figure: "It seems that I can see myself auscultating your hearts and dragging out of them the sharp and penetrating thorns dug in you as life goes by and along the trodden paths: selfishness, ambition, the ruin stinginess of feelings that seem not to fit within the framework of the present civilization. I see myself pulling out lacerating thorns from your hearts that drip blood, where discouragement, hopelessness and disillusion start closing in as frozen mist that threatens to take all your energy away".

From this sentimental and emotional figure I shift to describe another one that makes your spirit warm and pours light on your disoriented thoughts.

None of you ignores the wonderful sunset by the Sea of Galilee, when we saw the Master disappear amidst the glare of the evening to never come back to Earth. His loving farewell and His last blessing found us all knelt on the sand at the seaside where the softest rumor of the waves and our shuffled and deep moaning merged, because we were aware that the final separation was starting at that moment.

When the shadows of night surrounded us, lighter than the darkness in our solitary souls, we came back to the painful reality of our lives and we asked each other: what are we to do?

The tents of the fishermen and the old house of Simon Barjonne, father of Pedro and Andrew, offered us lodgings, not to surrender to the sleep that fled our eyes but to devote ourselves to conversation and deep thoughts about the irreparable that had fallen upon us, as if the world were sinking. What are we going to do without Him? ... Where are we going without Him? ...

And as if we wished to bring Him back to life in our thoughts, in our deeds, in our entire life, we promised one another to remember everything we had heard from His mouth and we had seen Him do in the few years beside Him.

How fertile was that night in projects and hopes! ...

The human misery and evil that caused our pain vanished little by little, as erased by the rising red clouds of new hopes that renovated our energy and made our little garden inside bloom.

After twenty centuries, that time seems repeated at this time when

you see yourselves solitary amidst a mankind that neither shares your feelings nor approaches your ideals, time when you ask yourselves, such as you did back then: what are we to do?

But it is there when around you a numerous legion that feels and loves such as you do pounds and lives, and that was perhaps just waiting for this time of forsake and loneliness to appear as a strong wave of energy and rebirth to the sovereign light of the same love that united us on that wonderful sunset by the Sea of Galilee.

Gathering your hearts as red roses of love, as calyces for the blood of sacrifice and immolation, you offer them to the Eternal Ideal that is only waiting and seeking souls of good will to empty itself for them and through them upon all mankind.

Such as then, we need hardly a month to again direct our thoughts and energies. It seems to me that a new light will come from That who chose you with love for this time, not less solemn and great than that other far away hour, which only lives today as a memory, as the beginning of a path you are still walking on.

It seems to me that God's grandeur always awaits times like this to manifest, as though wanting nothing from the men of gold and power within whom big, noble and pure ideals that are only up to disinterest, altruism and true brotherly love do not bloom or fructify.

Then, in the name of that love and friendship you understand because you feel it yourselves, I tell you that while those feelings bloom among you, all your dreams about Christ will become beautiful realities, those about the divine inspirer of all your wishes.

In His name I bring you a blessing of peace, love and hope.
Farewell.

THE UNIVERSAL CREATION IS HIS LIVING TEMPLE

With a deep emotion I gather from the dictation that you have just completed reading, a phrase which still sounds in the soul as an immortal poem, reminding me of links that I have also brought closer around the heart throughout the centuries: “*They joined in an embrace that had been tied up in far away ages*”.

In far away ages and under the protection of a first-magnitude star all of us united one day who today ask from Infinity for its truth, energy, strength, wisdom and especially sovereign and eternal love.

Today we meet again while following the same path despite the fact that sometimes there are deep deviations for our shortsightedness of incarnated.

Bearing this in mind, I had explained that the Divine Wisdom always sought and found the means to give itself in light, energy and power to those who surrendered and consecrated themselves truly.

My word among you is one of those means found by It in Its infinite grandeur.

“*Love of God makes the soul creative*”, is engraved in your scriptures and, on the basis of those words, I will try to develop my thinking, which will be a lesson so that you can grow your inner garden.

Love seeks to join and identify itself with what is loved. For that reason, our love of God will drive us to seek Him and find Him in everything that breathes and lives around us.

Such as the followers of religions or cults, materialized by human incomprehension, have their temples and rituals where they feel their God alive and where they enter with a deep feeling of veneration and love that their faith inspires in them; we, lovers of the Invisible, Impersonal, Intangible God, that without a definite shape, that whom we love in spirit and in truth, must find Him in everything that emanates from Him, in His essence, in direct reflections of His sovereign power and Eternal Love.

The Universal Creation is His living temple and to us everything in it must be holy, sacred and worth a reverent, intimate, loving and tender cult, which will awaken in our souls a deep feeling of adoration for that Supreme Intelligence, which spreads on everything, fills and livens everything up and makes everything more beautiful.

The first call of your brother Hilkar will be awakening in you this intimate feeling of adoration to the higher knowledge that you are

looking for, the first lesson, the alphabet of this sublime science that is God, living merged to the human soul.

For this sublime unification, the complete and decided will of the intelligent creature is required. Creature which, having found and understood the Supreme Good, fully yields in a offering of love and faith, adoration and surrender that will no longer extinguish itself, because it has managed to identify itself with Him.

When the soul has risen to this blue and diaphanous summit, its first impulse is of love of anything living in Nature's great temple.

It loves flowers that issue their fragrance, trees that offer their benevolent shade, the grass that gives freshness and softness to walking feet, all beings and even inanimate things it finds on its way, because everything is vibration, energy, gust and life of That who is Eternal Life, whom it loves above all things. Elements in nature seem to it the utmost reflections of that Supreme Life it adores.

The air it breathes, the light that makes it distinguish everything alive, the water it drinks and purifies its being, the Earth which nourishes it with its marvelous fertility, are the grandest manifestations of that Eternal living Force with which it wants to identify and merge itself until it can say: "It is not I who lives, but God who lives in me".

All the adepts in old spiritualist schools have searched and obtained this sublime union of the soul with the Divinity as the only means to lock in themselves the precious treasures of knowledge and love that can be possessed on this Earth.

You wander on blooming pastures and feel that air livens you up and cheers you up and your thoughts sink in divine grandeur and think: "It is God's breath that blows inside and outside my being to liven it up and make it anew".

You drink a glass of crystalline water from a fountain on which stars look at themselves and the universal creation is reflected and, your thinking vibrating in God, He tells you with his silent voice: "It is God that calms your thirst and floods you with ineffable freshness and softness".

Make everything divine and pure through your thinking and will, by taking every creature, being, manifestation of life associated to your physical needs under the law as direct agents of the Divinity. That is the first step the soul climbs on its way up toward the Light, toward the limitless bliss of its liberation.

At this decadent time, darkened by all the lowness, corruption and sensuality in which human conscience is sinking day after day, bigger hurdles does the soul encounter to rise above any degradation, which has turned human life into a tenebrous chain of actions out of

the law toward annihilating every feeling that may raise the spirit at a level above that of lower species without the light of intelligence and reason. And sometimes the soul sinks even lower ...

Such as unconscious crowds laboriously seek the pleasure issuing from vice, sinking more and more in their impotence and misery, souls longing for the divine powers that purify and save must look for something that counteracts that horrendous stream that pulls to an abyss of inconceivable retardation.

Approaching God through the intimate adoration of the soul that finds Him in all the manifestations of life around is the only way to become grand with divine grandeur. Thus, we will be able to rein in the aftermath of the coarse materialization in human nature of every feeling, an unconscious profanation of the purest and most beautiful thing life has.

Then, when you use creatures and animate and inanimate things to preserve your existence, to support the matter you are dressed with, instrument of your spirit's evolution, think of the unification with the Eternal Energy and the Supreme Power. Thus, the water you drink and that that in total or partial ablutions washes and purifies your physical being; the air your lungs anxiously inhale, the flowers you smell the fragrance of, the light that floods your horizon with brilliance; the soil that kisses your feet when you tread on it in your walk, everything, absolutely everything will invigorate and liven up your being, purifying it from the sensualities inherent to the coarse matter you are covered with; this will be achieved by your thinking and your will, merged to the Divine Thought, the Supreme Will.

That is the reason by which all the schools of Divine Wisdom included in their simple and straightforward rituals a reverent love of the four basic elements: air, water, light and earth. Their daily use was like a continuous prayer, that is, a thought risen to the Divinity, which would turn into sacred the actions of splitting bread, drinking water or entering the water, receiving the light of the rising or setting Sun or of the stars in the night that mirror on sleeping nature.

The physical body thus saturated with divine life, strength and energy at any time when beings and any manifestation of universal life are used, under the law, will logically be free and purified from all the morbid and malignant germs that cause disease and most of the physical maladies mankind suffers.

Upon initiating you in this new way to understand and practice spiritual life, I am driven by the sole wish of making the load of human pain lighter and that our souls, unified with the Divinity – which is infinite Energy, Light, Strength and Love – get to grow the garden

inside as much as possible on this physical plane so that you can be efficient instruments of that Supreme Intelligence that encompasses in itself the grandest, best and most beautiful we human beings can conceive.

Carry on, then, on the path of love, adoration and faith that we start walking today and think that the final success will only depend on your firm will and perseverance.

Always count on the support and inspiration of all the beings that wish the spiritual elevation and true happiness of all beings on Earth.

Always yours.

THE GREAT IN THE EYES OF GOD

Peace be with you.

You have just stated a word of great truth: “*it was at this painful and terrible time for mankind that I had to appear, spiritually, amidst it*”, from the pages of a book born from the love, abnegation and sacrifice of those who were capable of loving the Master to the extent of forgetting themselves in order to give Him the opportunity to talk to men again about love and brotherhood. With the magic of your love, never proven wrong throughout the centuries, you have knitted the fabric where God’s messengers had to outline the actual image of the Christ of Love, whose lessons from twenty centuries men of this time had already forgotten, not finding the way to be happy but launching themselves against each other, with rages of exterminating hatred.

How not to feel deeply moved before you, whose smallness and modesty in the concert of life on Earth makes you almost imperceptible to the human sight, incapable of appreciating values other than those of who possess the triple aureole of gold, power and force? Such as at that far-away time of my physical appearance on Earth, in a humble cradle, it had to happen at the present time, in this *new manifestation of my spiritual personality* before this materialistic generation that is rapidly walking toward dissolution, chaos and death.

The pages of your book through which I manifest myself to men again, with the vivid reflections of the purest reality that is possible to harvest from the Archives of the Eternal Light, represent my final effort to extend to the souls that can still be saved a golden bridge to reach God with the sacred offering of repentance and love, ineludible principle of any regeneration and progress.

Receive once again all the blessings of my love and infinite tender of my heart, which feels blooming in itself, centuplicated, your fervent wishes to lend the Master the final effort of your very life in generous holocaust to His works of human liberation. Many times I have told you that my paths are full of sacrifices and that compensations on this earthly life are scarce.

Raise your eyes beyond the horizons of your current existence and you will find God’s infinite width, given to His creatures when

they have knitted their lives of abnegation, disinterest and especially sublime love, synthesis and compendium of the Eternal Law.

May God's blessing and ineffable Love be the compensation for your noble zeal. Farewell.

CHILDREN OF GOD...

You wanted it, I also wanted it, and our mutual wanting it has brought about the prodigy of this approach, despite the great distance that separates me from your earthly plane.

More than once I have told you that you have the *golden key* that opens infinite heavens and allows me to make you feel the vibration of my thinking and the intense flow of my love.

Love, divine magician that jumps over any abyss and makes all impossibilities and distances disappear in a moment.

You wanted it and I also wanted it so that on this Maundy Thursday of love, unification and hope you will again listen to my words, in the same humble room where one year ago today I renovated my alliance with you in a conversation full of love and promises.

But in today's visit I will not speak of vibrant apostolates or active publicity of our common ideal, but, on the contrary, I invite you to a silent withdrawal to your inner world so that by looking at yourselves you will finally learn how to value your grandeur as God's children born from Him and destined to Him.

How long will you live absorbed by ephemeral material delusions, when you are small gods issued as sparks from the Divinity itself and, such as It, you have immortal destinies and brilliant horizons you cannot yet see?

Narrow earthly mentalities shoo away from the magnificent vision of the future reality reached by intelligences that, having understood their divine origin and their immortal destinies, put their thoughts and doings in synchrony with that conviction acquired in the constant study of their inner world.

Think that you are living the last life in this cycle of evolution, which will finish fifty-six years in the future, time at which this planet and the mankind living on it will take another great leap in their eternal progress into infinity.

Then, it will be both a happy and terrible time, when the Law's iron doors will close before those who have not yet sown and harvested in themselves the red roses of brotherly love, sublime synthesis and compendium of all the laws and doctrines of human evolution.

Earth will then be a world of love and peace, where "*yours and mine*" will have disappeared and been replaced by "*everything belongs to everybody*", which makes beings true brothers, with equal

rights and duties. Then the lapidary statement of one of my messengers will be applicable: “*Where love prevails all laws are superfluous*”.

But in order to reach that happy radiant summit, this final blood purification was necessary so that the new beginning of cycle finds the rose bushes of Christ’s love purified and clean.

To this made reference my words in Luke’s Gospel, the deep meaning of which very few have understood: “*Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He comes will find watching: verily I say unto you, that He will gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.*”

This is the return of the Lord, to build the Kingdom of Love on this Earth that has drunk so many times your blood and mine, in the ferocious fight with selfishness that even today is desperately torn to keep powers that are definitely escaping from its hands.

This is the coming of the Lord at the end of times. The Supreme King of Love and Peace will live with the plenitude of life in each person living on this planet, under the law, among the worlds of advanced evolution, where love levels off all foreheads with the same sublime divine filiation.

But, woes are those before whom the iron doors of the Law are closed for another twenty-five thousand years in planets inferior to this one! Their hardest life conditions are something you will easily guess, simply by looking back at the ages and centuries you have spent on this Earth submerged in the darkness of its spiritual and moral lag!

For the retarded intelligences on this planet, the Law has allocated the small globes Hebe and Eros, which will receive the exiled until the Divine Light has made them understand the sublime meaning of the great statement I repeated so many times: “*Love one another*”.

Friends of so many ages! ... May this approach to you succeed over all your hesitations and weaknesses, by making you think that your eternal happiness will depend on what you do in this last life before this cycle is over. You will reach happiness by right of conquest or misfortune for countless centuries under the unappealable law of justice.

Then go inside yourselves. In silence and withdrawal, prepare to receive the King of Love with dignity, who will come promptly and whose presence will be more visible and palpable the more love you have sown on Earth.

I leave with you, as usual, my peace and my lasting alliance.

THE CLOSED ORCHARD

Peace, hope and love.

Ten years ago, on a terrace illuminated by the Moon's white rays I talked to you on a night calmer and quieter than your souls were, then agitated by the painful anguish of having been deprived of your roof and your home by men. When I talked to you, I did it through harsh omens, sad auguries for coming years so that your souls would not be painfully surprised when the sad occurrences came like a procession of black, cold, mute and hostile ghosts.

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 cold water and your flasks with honey because days will come so ominous that you will perhaps have nothing else than tears to wet your bread and calm your thirst. Then think whether you will be able to stay together, loving the Master and working on His legacy to the benefit of this same mankind that deprives, torments and despises you in every manner!

Think whether, when you see yourselves abandoned by all and with everybody's incomprehension, you will be able to continue walking on Christ's footsteps, with His indefatigable feet of pilgrim, eternal traveler, always looking ahead and never taking a step back! ...

Think whether you will be able to walk in Christ's footsteps on the muddy roads of the world without soiling your robes or dangerous breaks to rest at crossroads of deception and delusion!

Think whether you will be able to guess the ambushes of temptation disguised as wish and zeal for truth and the great ideals of progress that many will say they support, being no more than a grotesque masquerade ably put together to disguise their selfishness, lewdness, greed and vanity!

Think whether you will be able to cross above the swamps of human life on Earth as white birds flying, without getting entangled with the blooming prairies, where all corruptions disguised as love prompt you to drink from golden calyces ... sometimes full of the poison of lust which will hinder your energy and your mental lucidity, hurdling the complete development of your higher powers!

Be, then, alert, because you will be tested in any manner, and happy you will be if you manage to escape unmoved the horrendous storms of any order you will have to face.

If you can join your hands and souls in a sublime alliance with the

Christ, even in the shade of a tree, without light, without fire, without bread, go ahead! You are the missionaries He is looking for, the ones He wants so as to build the base of His work of Brotherhood and Love on this Earth upon.

Those were my words ten years ago (1931) and, when you compare them with reality, I can see I was not away from the truth.

How harsh reality has been! ... But also, how big the compensations! ... And how much wisdom treasured in the messages from your friends from Infinity and in the same hard lessons you have received with the passing of time, from your very brothers in this ideal and even from the ones who carry your own blood! ...

Mystic and contemplative like yourselves, I have the satisfaction of opening for you the little door of the closed orchard of the intimate conversations with those who before you entered in silence and calmness in the search for Infinity, to merge in its purest essence and live from its life and listen to the singing of its Love!

Always with you.

THE FIRST PATH TO THE CLOSED ORCHARD

Again with you in the sweet quiet of your love nest, I approach you to initiate you in the first little path to the “Closed Orchard”; which is the deep study of yourselves so that nothing can escape your eye.

And as the tumultuous rush of the time overloads you with fights and difficulties of all sorts – greatly hindering your inner peace – it is convenient that the study of your spiritual personality be engraved in something that cannot vanish in the labyrinth of thoughts and external concerns, something that is always within reach of your eyes, at all times of concentration and solitude.

Therefor I show you that it is convenient that you open a small blank book, easy to handle, a pocket book that you will call: “*Closed Orchard*”.

On its first pages you will write Christ’s first lessons, which opened the divine enchanted garden of union with the Divinity and, if you want, the one I gave you at the beginning (Closed Orchard), which shows the way to follow.

You will soon start another page with this title: “*The naked soul before God*”. Here is where your soul-searching task starts. It is understood that this little book will be hidden from the sight of any strange eyes, and therefore you will be able to empty there, fearless, even the most intimate impressions, wishes, deficiencies, weaknesses with which you will have to fight, so as to slowly polish the precious stone of your own Self.

Those blank mute pages will receive all your intimate secrets and, by looking back at them, you will find yourselves such as you are before God, rather than as you appear before men, from whom many times you are forced to hide your own feelings as a means to defend yourselves from ambushes and deceptions. It happens that at some times of inner rebelliousness you think and act in one manner and when that temper has been washed away, it becomes the opposite and you seem to be another person.

Well then, all these alternatives, which are harmful deficiencies against the development of higher powers and demand that the soul be kept in a tone of serene, elevated, noble intensity, will be engraved in your secret little book, as an inner portrait that shows you the spots for you to try to clean them.

On the deep secret with which you keep this little book will depend that you are totally sincere and open such as you are before God, the only owner and holder of everything alive in you.

At the end of your journey on Earth, those surviving in the Closed Orchard will be the only ones who will be able to take the secret book of the brother that has gone.

Therefore you will be charged with searching followers with the purpose that the Closed Orchard that was opened here for you is never solitary; for that reason the silent and continuous, careful and prudent observation is necessary.

For those who enter this inner sanctuary that we have called Closed Orchard, the silence that drives the mental work in favor of those around them or related to them in any manner is greatly valued.

Love, silence, calm observation of anything around you in the inside and in the outside are the only defensive weapons the traveler of the Closed Orchard can use.

Always by your side on the paths of Light we are searching together.
Farewell.

EVOLUTION AND MEDIUMNITY

May Peace be in your hearts. Feeling the wish for progress palpitating in most of those following the spiritual path, I believe it very timely to talk to you this evening about the evolution of the spirit and the powers inherent to it, more commonly known as *Mediumnity*. That is, the quality of perceiving the ideas and thoughts of disincarnated intelligences and stating them verbally or in writing.

There is a general belief that the *evolution of the beings* and *Mediumnity* are the same thing, and I assure you that such a belief is completely wrong.

It is indeed true that both qualities together in the same subject produce extraordinary manifestations, like overflowing divine light, infinite wisdom, the eternal harmony of the Universe. And the different philosophical or religious ideologies have called such subjects Prophets, Saints or Geniuses.

And so that you – the members of our Christian Fraternity – can be certain about this, I will clearly explain to you what the evolution of the spirit and Mediumnity are.

Evolution is a conquest of the spirit that, through ages and centuries and its many incarnations, with unheard-of sacrifice and great pains, has gradually stripped itself of the primitive defects inherent to the stages of life it has gone through. And being the human soul a divine spark of the Eternal Living Flame we call God, supreme perfection, wish for improvement, ascension, rising, height, summits, it lives innate in it and will never be satisfied until it has reached that Supreme Perfection it was issued from in far-away ages.

This wish is manifest in the souls in very diverse aspects, according to the step they have managed to climb in that long stairway we call Evolution; i.e.: making that precious jewel perfect that we carry within ourselves and that those who are unaware of its infinite value fail to appreciate.

In this long and incommensurable stairway, some are at the level of the sand, without yet having started the costly rise, others in the first steps, others half way or third-quarters of the way up and the smallest number are already on the last step. What the latter will have gone through in their victories over themselves, unaccounted-for relinquishments without measure, abnegation, heroism and generosity, only God and themselves know. But they are there at

last and the soul rests happily in the calm plenitude that follows the greatest realization they could aspire to. Identified with the Eternal Power, they are forever one single essence with it, a reflection of its Sovereign light, a ray of its Eternal Love.

Now let me explain what the power of serving as an instrument to convey ideas, thoughts and forces perceived from spiritual planes is; that is, what has been normally called Mediumnity.

There are in the human body centers whereby the sounds and voices of painful or happy vibrations are perceived issued by anything that lives and breathes in the vast universe around us. They surround us such as the light and the air we breathe.

And those perceptions are so alive and intense in extremely sensitive beings that drive them into a state of hypnosis, making them partially or totally lose conscience and even their memory. It is that moment so delicate and precise that only an expert Guide, knowledgeable in everything concerning this question, can obtain the perfect conjunction of his mind with the incarnated mind, his transmitter to the physical plane.

This will make you understand how useless the so-called magnetic passes are, the ones some typically make to help (so they say) the manifestation to take place. Incarnate beings can only cooperate with good manifestations, with the silent calmness and elevation of thoughts with which the sensitive subject must be surrounded; with a feeling of deep love toward the Divine Christ, Guide Instructor of this mankind, toward His spiritual messengers and all the beings present in the evocation room.

All this is part of that purest environment that we call *psychic vault*, indispensable for the perceptions from higher spiritual planes to reach alive and clear the sensitive awaiting them. And as the Law of Affinity is in place on the spiritual planes with more accuracy and rigor even than on the physical planes, Higher Intelligences seek incarnate sensitive beings as interpreters compatible for their evolution and, especially, for their loving and constant consecration to divine things.

Mediumnity is born with the beings, for planetary influences, be it that the beings are on a higher or a lower plane of evolution. This explains the fact that there are individuals with base instincts and habits who, taken by intelligences of the lowest astral plane as interpreters, become instruments of obsessions and deception and countless spiritual and physical wrongs.

From the above it can be inferred that evolution is a magnificent conquest of the human spirit, which in long centuries of efforts, sacrifices and victories over itself, has managed to climb the summit

of perfection. It is what makes it grand before the Divinity, which sees there reflected the power and the wisdom of God's eternal and single Law: Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself.

Mediumnity by itself, however, does not make anyone grand, but brings countless wrongs to those who use it for selfish and evil ends, because the individuals are taken by the law of affinity as instruments of evil intelligences on the lowest astral plane.

I ask the Divine Master that this lesson from your brother Hilkar serve you for orientation, not no be imprudent with the wish for powers and gifts that are not in you and that no incarnate being can give you; because if there were germinal powers, it is us, your spiritual brothers, the ones charged by the Divine Law with manifesting them in due time.

We, knowing the laws that rule these internal processes, must bear in mind the physical condition of each being, because we cannot endanger the health and life of an individual with a heart condition or anemia, who would not resist without harm to himself, the strong emotions that sometimes bring with them the vibrating perceptions from the higher spiritual planes.

May the Light of the Divine Christ and His ineffable and eternal love be with you at all times in your life.

PEACE BE WITH YOU

Eternal word that I pronounced in all the stages of my long life, because it will always be the divine symbol of all the great and good things that my heart can wish for you.

Peace be with you, my dear children I repeat, and submerged in the diaphanous clarity of that divine peace the Father pours on His chosen ones, may you know how to find in it the treasures of wisdom, relinquishment, abnegation and surrender that you need to complete with merit your current journey.

Blessed those who have hunger and thirst for justice, truth and love, because they will be satisfied; and blessed the peaceful, because they will see God.

These words said by me to the intimacy of your souls on that distant hour when you were by my side, watching me live your same life, I make you feel them today in this new spiritual approach to you, to reply with them to the intense clamor, to the painful complaint that reaches me from your souls exhausted by the burden of material life and the immense torture inflicted on you by the trials that, more or less cruel and hard, you have requested and accepted.

Tortuous and grim are sometimes the roads in the spiritual path of those who, like you, have wanted to search in the dust of centuries for my footsteps stained with blood, to follow them with your feet of eternal travelers.

Tempests outside and tempests within yourselves, sometimes put the dizziness of terror in your spirits, which claim for me from the deepest of your sadness: "Master! Where were you when I was suffering so deeply? Where were you when I was dying of thirst and could not find clear, pure water to quench it? Where were you when I fell exhausted by the burden of life, by the longing in exile and the misery of my own being? Where were you when the chasms of the road closed my way and I extended my hands in the darkness, not finding anything else but shadows, loneliness and silence? Where were you?"

My children! I was beside you with my thoughts and love, but the rush of life with its agitated waves and the dense fogs of matter sometimes prevent you from feeling me, because sometimes you also forget to look for the light, consolation and peace where faith tells you that you will find them.

When I lived the same life you live and drank from the same glass you drink your bitterness and carried on my shoulders the same pains and miseries your carry, I also saw myself as you do, exhausted with tiredness and longing, bitterness and tedium in such a high grade that, in my last hour of earthly life, already suspended on the scaffold I breathed out to the winds that tremendous complaint from my most suffering soul: "Father! Why have you forsaken me?"

Had He forsaken me?

The betrayal of one of my most intimate disciples, the denial of another, the one who perhaps submitted to me more protests of loyalty and love and then made me feel all the bitter taste of his frozen words: "I do not know that man, I have never seen him"; being abandoned by all those whom I loved, the extremely painful presence of a mother who was dying of anguish at the foot of the mount of tragedy, and of a woman who was agonizing with me, like a shred of mankind, in blood and tears, at the foot of my cross, all that heap of pain darkened my spirit covering it with darkness. My faith faltered and my inner light dampened, and I unfairly complained to the Father, believing He had forsaken me.

But the infinite soul of God that receives in itself the smallest of vibrations in the universe felt the complaint of my spirit, and at that precise instant when pain had reached the paroxysm of intensity, an immense wave of peace, love and light fell upon me as a divine flood, and forgetting all my pains I passed to the eternal dwelling in a quick gust submerging me in the diaphanous and soft currents of infinite immensity.

In your spiritual path of purification you have already gone through the stage of the active life where the soul feels the fever and the zeal to offer itself in words and works that are solely exterior; you have already reached a step higher and find yourselves in the divine step of serenity, where you feel the need for the intimate union with the spiritual world, which drives you to seclusion and retreat, which pushes you along the narrow and arid roads of abnegation and relinquishment, of silence and meditation.

Go on then, that the voice of your Master comes with you and encourages that rough and solitary ascension.

Once the slope of serenity has been surmounted, you will find the bewilderment of ecstasy, where the Father's eternal greatness will make you feel all His magnificence and splendor, even into the miserable material wrapping that is sometimes so heavy for your soul, anxious for freedom and infinity.

Cruel and painful is to climb the radiant summits of perfection.

In following the Master, you walk stage after stage, and He has never asked you for oaths or commitments, He just accepted your confident and tender love, and united by that invisible link that sweetly chains the souls through the centuries, you have chosen in the darkness of material life the path along which you climb so heavily.

You are free to follow other less sacrificed and somber routes. Is your Master's cross too heavy perhaps?

Do you find His bloodstained footsteps stamped on the mountain rocks or on the desert sands too hard and icy?

Blessed those who have hunger and thirst for justice, truth and love, because they will be satisfied!

Blessed those who under the radiant and peaceful light of faith look in their inner world for the greatness of God that is given to His creatures, to the extent they ask for it and want it!

You are the little Jesuses of the present times, commissioned by me to provide the clean and pure water of my doctrine and my love to the thirsty poor of mankind.

You are the guardians of the warm and silent sanctuary of the divine marriage of my love to the souls that seek and follow me, and of which I am so thirsty!

You are the guardians of the instrument chosen for this eternal song that my spirit sings to those who, submerged in the shadows of the matter, feel however the infinite desire to fly to the quiet summits where the uproar of storms or the roaring of beasts cannot be felt, but only the rumor of eagle wings peacefully extended in control of immensity...where it is only possible to feel the soft breath of very gentle breezes, which announce the proximity of eternal wellbeing.

Clearly and distinctly feeling your thoughts at this instant, I say to you: Blessed the man who, knowing his mistake, his error and his weakness, bravely enters his inner world to clear his hidden garden, so that it may produce the flowers and the fruits that our Celestial Father expects and wishes!

My dear children, I leave with you my peace and my love, so that you may use them as eternal evidence of my alliance with you all.

Farewell.

GRAZE MY LAMBS

May the divine consolation of the Father descend upon you with infinite overabundance!

My thinking and my love were waiting for you in this place and you were late in coming to me. They were waiting for you, to discuss with you our common work, in an intimate conversation of friends.

I feel in this room like a mist of tears shed in silence, a resonance of restrained and profound crying, vibrations of moaning that fight to submerge themselves more and more in the abyss of the souls capable of enduring all human pains to the point of heroism.

I feel like a mist of tears shed in the shade and the tremulous and afflicted beating of tormented hearts.

My children! How deeply you feel the bitterness of exile, the darkness of this heavy captivity and the dizziness of the precipices that you must save daily in the rough slope you climb looking for perfection!

When I see you agonize, overwhelmed by the anguish of the long road, I say to you the words that I repeated to Peter some distant day, after having heard his vibrant protests of love and loyalty: "*Do you love me more than the others?*" and he answered to me three times: "*Yes, my Lord, you know that I love you*", and I added to him symbolically: "*Then graze my lambs.*"

Which was like saying to him: the greater the love the greater the abnegation, the generosity, the self-oblivion, the patience toward the weaknesses and miseries of those who sow pain in your road.

At this diaphanous and peaceful time when your Master brings his soul closer to yours, he asks you the same question that He asked Peter: "Do you love me more than the rest of mankind?"

Are you looking for my law and my roads with more willingness than the rest of men? Do you understand what it means to drink from the fountains of health that I have given you for so long?

Because if your love, willingness and understanding are not greater than those of the rest of mankind, why should I jump almost infinite abysses from my dwellings of eternal beatitude, to reach you, trying to find, in your great abnegation and heroic decisions, the new sowers of truth and love?

For whom should I descend from incommensurable heights with my lamp lit, if there is no one on Earth to perceive its clarity?

For whom should I shed the divine flowers of peace, consolation

and hope if there were no one in this exile to wish them truly and pick with love their petals impregnated with the perfumes of eternity?

Then it would be the painful and terrible moment when your Master would have to say that He came down to Earth looking for lovers and could not find them; that He came down looking for depositaries of the love treasures that the Father entrusted to Him and He could not find souls to pour them on; that He came down looking for comforters for His infinite need of souls to redeem and save, and He could not find but indifference, contempt, the oblivion of mankind, increasingly submerged in gross ambitions and fleeting, heavy and muddy pleasures part of their usual life of lag and ignorance!

And because I know that you love me more than the rest of mankind I say to you as I said to Peter at those distant times: “graze my lambs, learn to be loving and most tender shepherds for your small, weak, ill and miserable brothers; learn to produce from the inexhaustible sea of your love, the endless sky of your virtues, the water that purifies them, the balsam that heals their wounds, the soft stream that drag them to the Father’s estate, and the light that fills with clarity their misty and twisted roads!”

And because I know that you love me more than the rest of mankind I will say these words in this clear and diaphanous environment that your love and your faith is preparing for me as a delicious home, the softness of which compensates the Master from the bitterness caused by so many beings who, having forgotten old commitments and alliances, that centuries go by one after the other and that finally the inexorable time is coming for Eternal Justice, continue absorbed in their mean selfishness, fickle creations, running after illusions that move them further away from their path, increasing the depth of the abysses of their own unhappiness!

My children! You who are around me and looking for me, you who understand where the light, happiness and peace reside, why do you cry sometimes with the anguish of he who nothing expects? Why does the bitterness of exile make you forget that it is fleeting and passing, and that at the end of the journey you will be met by the greatness of God more immense than all your desires and anything that your longing might encompass? I see you still attached to the things on Earth, to which you give more value than what they actually have!

I see you weak in your faith, and this deprives you of the intimate persuasion of the profound certainty that not a single hair on your head will fall from its place but by the Father’s will, and that His infinite Providence watches over you in such a comprehensive manner and with so magnanimous care that it provides all things to benefit those

who obey His Divine Law and look for the Eternal Truth more than anything!

You should not then let that somber bitterness exhaust your energies and throw a heavy mountain on your souls, whose diaphanous wings are anxiously aiming at climbing to the heights where the time has come to fly.

The cross of life, which both you and I have felt, becomes lighter, with the radiant and luminous faith that makes you feel God, as the cause, promise and reward of everything you are and will be; with the radiant and peaceful faith that makes you feel as well the radiation from your Master who accompanies and guides you, and who reached the summit before you and along the same road, and who is waiting for you at the time of eternal compensations, which is near already, with breezes of peace, happiness, light and love that you are already feeling since now, when somewhat away from the grossness of matter you raise your souls to the high summits where your desire takes you.

May the blessing and love that I leave with you now make you feel the peace, joy and infinite sweetness that the Father pours on all His children.

EACH DAY HAS ENOUGH TROUBLE OF ITS OWN

May the Father pour on you his ineffable consolation so that you may find the exile you are suffering less painful.

I perceive clearly your living longings and constant thoughts that question infinity, which search in the spiritual world as the bees look for honey and the flowers for dew, the lessons of the divine wisdom that will help you make progress along the hard and difficult roads that the eternal law of evolution dictates for you.

So I, also driven by eternal laws, come close to you at this instant when equal thoughts and aspirations establish this flow of quiet and placid quietness, carrier for you of my love conversations.

On a day like this, sitting on a green prairie filled with silence and tranquility, surrounded by my closest and most intimate disciples, I heard them debate on which works, which actions entailed in themselves more merit and provided the spirit with more advancement, in the running of multiple lives and transformations through which they go in their eternal walk to infinity.

Just like you now, they endeavored in arduous and burdensome soul-searching, after which they said: "Magnificent and luminous career that of those who lead a life of enhancement for vast countries and civilization for numerous peoples; a life of advancement and progress is the life of those who with overabundant and precious gifts pour their radiant word of truth and wisdom on the souls, helping them illuminate their dark roads and clear the path of their evolution."

When I had listened in silence and for a long while the manifestation of their own thoughts, I said to them these simple and brief words: "*Each day has enough trouble of its own*", and explaining their meaning I said to them, as to you now:

Why do you waste time in deep thinking, when you have had in distant centuries lives of more merit than your present lives, when you achieved greater advances for your spirit and now you are delayed in sad stagnation?

Each day has enough trouble of its own. Your present life is your day of today and you should not waste time in pondering on whether yesterday was clearer or with more merits or with more enlightenment than today. Take care that today gives you the highest possible yield in the perfection of your spirit; that if yesterday you planted seed and others harvested, today is for sowing and harvesting at the same

time, for yourselves, because the time has come when before offering to drink from the divine waters that are Truth, Justice and Love, your glass should be overflowing, so that those who are smaller than you may drink and harvest from said overflow.

Each day has enough trouble of its own. Big are the troubles of your present times, if you will take the place that corresponds to you.

If on other days you offered the light of your lamp and the clear water of your glass and opened paths in the weeds, routes in the empty and hidden ways in the sinuosity of the mountains, in this journey, your light will illuminate at the same time all the rooms in your inner castle, before offering clarity to those who walk beside you.

When the clean and pure water of your glass has washed the impurity of your sores, healed your fever and quieted your delirium, then take it closer to the burning lips of your brother, who is running today the same road you trod yesterday.

If yesterday you opened routes, and roads and paths before the world that watched your work in astonishment, and fame released to the wind its clarions and flattery shed bay leaves, today it is your turn to walk in darkness and silence along the same paths, not receiving resonance of hosannas, or applause, or useless flatteries, but only perceiving the rustling of the leaves on the road, under your tired feet, or even further, the sound of the cold wind that hurts your face, or the roaring of threatening and stormy waters, or the collapse of the stone or the giant trees torn by the tempest.

Each day has enough trouble of its own. In your present day, you are called to prove with your actions, most intimate and hidden thoughts and wishes, that the light that you have poured and the water that you have offered you have them in abundance within yourselves, and that the roads that you opened for others you are also capable of walking them with your own feet.

You have done well when giving light to others in your distant days, but the time has come when, with that same light, you will have to illuminate yourselves in this ignored and deep abyss you yourselves are, and where only God and your conscience can penetrate. I see and feel the bitterness enclosed in the thoughts of doubt about yourselves and your present mission that hover as black birds above abandoned ruins.

I understand and I feel them, because in my last journey on Earth I also felt them corroding my guts, as voracious vultures wanting to tear my heart apart and to devour each of the divine flowers of the soul, absorbed by holy and sublime ideals that sometimes the rest of men do not understand or feel.

How many times in my hours of solitary meditation in the light of the stars, the only witnesses of my afflicted soul-searching, I wondered with doubts about my mission of human redemption: “Is it perhaps that I am out of my mind? Is it that I am a visionary who runs after a chimera? If men find me unbalanced and useless because I refuse to form human alliances, resist the burden of a family and proclaim myself brother of all men, is it true that I walk blind toward a precipice or is it that this internal fire that I feel and this internal voice that is pushing me is the voice of a duty requested and accepted before God and eternity?”

Meditate on my words. It is truth and life. May your present day be the radiant summit where you have climbed through the efforts of all and each of your days that were in the night of times.

Farewell.

I AM THIRSTY

May the Divine light of the Father illuminate your souls with its eternal clarity, so that you may finally understand which is the road you have to follow.

Here I am, attracted by the ineffable voice of your love that comes to me as a distant singing saturated with promises and offerings. Look, as the time is coming when, like the family father of my parable, I will return to ask you to account for your harvest in the estate that was entrusted to you, of your own spirit and other spirits that were placed under your care.

Look, as I am the husband of your souls, because the love of the Father has joined me with you in an eternal union. You are about to arrive from the long travel of centuries, and if you are not yet dressed with the white wedding suit of all purification, I will suffer the pain of driving you away from my side for as many centuries as those that have passed, until you make the decision to shed from your being everything that pulls it away from the mansions of light and love.

You have heard that one day I cried at mankind, at the time of my bloody holocaust: "*I am thirsty!*" It was that I was watching the souls rolling down from abyss to abyss, getting farther and farther away from truth and goodness.

My afflicted agony was thirsty for souls, and it was for the salvation of souls that the thirst devoured my soul!

Cannot you understand that each soul that moves away from my side takes with itself a shred of my own heart, because I will have to respond to the Father for that entire mankind that was entrusted to me?

I want your love, my children, my friends, but not a love of words that only says: "Master, Master, I love you," and your works afterwards disprove it.

I want a love that knows how to immolate as mine, for the salvation of men; that knows how to refuse a pleasure to alleviate the brother who is suffering; that knows how to clear away its own misery to lift on its wings the fallen brother and the lost brother.

Come to me all those of you who are suffering. I know that you are all suffering, because life is a painful and heavy cross that prevents you from advancing along the roads of evolution.

I leave with you my peace, my consolation, my love, and I take with me your promises, your resolutions and your affections, as divine perfume that your souls offer to the Father's greatness. Farewell.

ALAS! WOE IS THE LONELY!

Gathered at this instant by the fervent wish of union with the Divinity, I will speak to you in conformity with what I see in your minds.

Some more, some less, all of you deserve the words that the Master spoke to me one day, there, in the solitude of the desert of Egypt, close to Alexandria, in the Valley of Pyramids, where beside Him, we investigated the old sarcophagi of that abandoned necropolis.

He found me sitting on a block of granite, and said to me: “Vae soli! Alas! Woe is the lonely!

More or less, some more, some less, you all feel the great loneliness of the heart at certain times.

Most of you live in the middle of the crowd, in the tumult of the capital, and however, you suffer from loneliness.

Why is that? Have you made a deep analysis of the reason for that loneliness that sometimes causes immense sadness to your spirit, making you believe that you are beings that have been abandoned to chance, to the blind forces that in occasions dominate or you believe they dominate this physical nature?

Because you believe you are alone, you need and look with zeal sometimes for the entertainment or pleasures offered by the great modern advances: movies, television, radio, eventually everything represented by those modern advances that, as I see them, though they occasionally provide with good things, greater is the damage they inflict, because they drive away the souls that by the Divine Law are intended to a lofty spiritual life. They distract them from that serious, austere road shown by the Divine Master, to yield in to those fleeting diversions, which though they provide fun and entertainment for a few moments, they are not capable of maintaining that something all of us beings need who are meant for a superior life.

All that entertainment is not bad, to tell you the truth, depending on how it is approached, but it drives you away from God. When you ask for that entertainment, you ask the world, you ask the creatures, for the company that your heart needs, and you forget that Eternal Friend, always willing to stretch His hand to reach for you and hug you against His heart.

The Master is the eternal friend, the eternal companion of our lives. He is the one who has pulled you out from emptiness, we may

say, from the molecules lost in the mountains, in the desert sands, in the waves of the sea or the mud of the marshes. He drove you from molecules and made you and raised you to the height you now have, of Children of God, and followers of His steps on Earth.

Why then, would you believe that you are alone, even in the middle of the crowd? If you move away, at times, from the ephemeral things in life and think that you have an eternal friend beside you who is stretching His hands to you and is calling you to His heart, then you would not be alone, you would not deserve these words that your old Guide is saying to you: Alas! Woe is the lonely!

The loneliness, in pain, tired, fatigued, drives to pessimism, leads to discouragement, takes to that lack of enthusiasm for all things that make you waste your time pitifully on things without importance, when there are so many works, worthy of a Child of God, to be done on the earthly valleys.

There is so much pain in this world that your thinking might alleviate, if instead of devoting your hours to ephemeral entertainment that does not satisfy your spirit, you would use them to pray in silence, to think, to make your thinking pass as a beneficial wing over all those who suffer, the abandoned households, the souls that do not have a friendly shoulder on which to lie their heads or a hand stretched to say: "Here is your brother."

If you thought about all those beings who are completely alone in the world, who have no one and who do not have the spiritual light that you have to look for your consolation in the spiritual world, you would see the great and immense work that your field of action shows, and you would not waste your time on things that do not bring to you any significance or lead to providing that value that the soul should have, so as to accumulate an immortal and eternal treasure that nobody can take away from it. When you come to this side of infinite space, when the time has come and the Master calls you to His side, think that you need to have accumulated a number of charity works that means a portion of souls you have consoled, saved, we may say, from falling into evil.

There are souls that are on the edge of an abyss. Here proper, on a table there is a photograph of a young man who was twenty-four years old and took his life because of that discouragement, exhaustion of the soul, inner fatigue that comes when you feel completely alone.

How many times have I said to him: Alas! Woe is the lonely! He did not hear and attempted to fill that deep void with ephemeral things, as you do sometimes. For him it was not enough and one day when the wave of loneliness drowned him too much, he did not know what he

was doing and he put an end to his life. His parents, in misery, have asked here for prayer to take him out of darkness. Do not forget.

Like him there are many beings with this immense tiredness of the loneliness in the soul, with this immense fatigue of feeling alone even in the middle of crowds. May your apostolate be for the forced solitary who do not know how to come out, how to avoid the awful cross of frightening loneliness. Devote yourselves as from this day, I pray you, to it, because I am seeing, as years and centuries come by in this world, that there are more people suffering from loneliness.

There is a high number, a caravan of incurable lonely, out of which many suicides come out, many ill of different things, because loneliness also brings disease, vice, evil, pessimism, many bad things, that excessive and incurable loneliness.

You, with your love for the Master, be capable of healing all those who are ill of that huge loneliness that induces terrible wildness.

Promise this to your Master, from this day, and use your idle hours to comfort those incurable lonely who live in suffering, wrapped in the blackness of pessimism, discouragement and the fatigue of life.

This is my lesson of this afternoon. And as for you, try not to deserve ever the word that was said to me one day by the Master: Alas! Woe is the lonely!

Look for the company of the spiritual beings, who are always willing to comfort you.

Look for the company of a book that can raise your spirit to the heights from where you have come and where you are meant to return. Remember these words. When you have no other thing in which to find comfort, look for it in a good book, elevating your thinking to those regions, where some earlier, some later, you will all return.

Remember the words of your old friend and take them into account, I assure you that you will not regret it. May the Master bless you.

Farewell.

YOU FORGET WHO YOU ARE

May the infinite love of the Father be your comfort and strength.

If you hesitate, doubt and stumble along the roads of life it is because, very frequently, you forget “who you are”, “what you have come for”, “why you are here” and “where you are walking to”.

You forget “who you are” when you are discouraged by material failures, to the extent that you believe you are alone and forsaken in plain exile, as if no voice responded to yours and as if your thinking did not awaken any vibration among the multiple ethereal waves full of life and energy in the vast and incomprehensible universe.

You forget “who you are” when you stray away from each other, allowing resentment and hatred, prevalence and other subtle forms of selfishness of the spirit make flesh in you, under the concealing mantle of false needs and imaginary obligations.

You forget “who you are” when you look with zeal for human greatness, men’s applause and a renowned position in the environment where you live.

And you finally forget that what you are and the purpose of your current stay on Earth and the grand ideal of perfection that you have been seeking for centuries, when you rebel against fact and events that are no more than the natural result of the mission that you have requested and accepted, which, when putting you on the paths of light, unveils you and turns you into targets for the forces of darkness, eternally clashing with truth and love.

You have forgotten that my roads have bloodstained footsteps and are wet with tears and that heart-tearing vibrations of mourning and wailing float on them. You have forgotten that you are the followers of the great sacrificed and that you cannot aspire to crown yourselves with roses, but after having drunk drop after drop from the same chalice I drank from, when submerged in the depth of my pains as a man, I said to the Father: “Father, remove this cup from me, still not my will but yours be done.”

You are burdened with pain and fatigue; from all sides, a formidable avalanche is rising, forces from hell. Maddened by the insensible pride that dominates them, they thought they had already won the battle and destroyed the white legion of my followers. As brave waves in the sea agitated by the tempest and as fierce beasts in unexplored black jungles, as awful serpents in still streams, they had surrounded you,

and crushed you and seized your spirit with invincible terror. The forces of darkness had failed to see that I would come at the critical time of the terrible storm; they did not expect the Master being in the midst of all of you, to crush and destroy them, because I have with me the invincible forces of Truth, Justice and Love.

Then, remember at all instances of your painful pilgrimage that you are missionaries of light and love. It is through abnegation, self-oblivion, by relinquishing your wants, feelings, and material expectations, that you will defeat your spiritual adversaries. They are the only ones that can cause you true harm, because they delay your plan and also hinder the great spiritual manifestations that will light on this Earth the greatness and glory of God.

I repeat to you: you forget who you are, who you have been and what you have come here for.

That is why you are prey to discouragement and pessimism. That is why so many have fallen defeated, along the road, this road of mine where there are bloodstained footsteps and a mist of tears and echoes of wailing, complaints and crying.

My children! With my soul pouring love and tenderness on yours, I repeat to you once more that you should ask God to intensify His light upon you, so that you become more aware of your mission at this time, of the great alliances that before Him and before the legions of the spirits of goodness you have sworn to and agreed, because the only true disgrace that you can fear is that of betraying those solemn pacts of centuries and centuries in favor of the only thing that does not change, does not vary, does not end: the Eternal Truth, the Eternal Love that is in sum the happiness you are looking for.

Remember that I am amidst you as a peaceful spectator of your abnegation and weaknesses, your anguish and defeats, as well as of your victories and virtues, and that I am amidst you to stretch my hand to you and offer you my chest of loyal friend, whenever you feel you are faltering.

Cannot you feel me close when I speak to you this way?

Get used to my invisible presence while the time comes when the Father will allow you the clear vision of His glory, beauty and love.

Blessing you one and one thousand times, your Master.

THE MASTER IS WATCHING

How soft and diaphanous emanations are diffused in the ether by the souls, when love spreads its invisible nets from one to the other!

Driven by this Eternal Love, my spirit and yours, also looking anxiously for love, have formed this radiant and soft wave that enables and creates this intimate union of your souls and mine.

Love one another so as to be able to lavish forgiveness, tolerance and that sweet benevolence in thoughts and judgments that is the divine efflorescence of love... this is where peace is held.

Love one another to mutually offer both material gifts and affections from the soul, through offerings of abnegation and even of heroic loves. This is where happiness is concentrated.

In the creatures and in all things in the world, love the Supreme Wholeness, the Eternal Creative Essence that is inextinguishable light and harmony, great palpitation of the universe, beginning and end of everything that lives... that is Wisdom.

Peace, happiness and wisdom, august trinity that comes to be the eternal compensation of the brave spirit that has striven and, after arduous journeys, succeeds in climbing to the summit!

When the difficulties of life make you hesitate on your plane of shadows, while you go forward along the road that I have shown you through my doctrine, think confidently: *The Master is watching.*

In the middle of your great pains, and in the darkness of your great tempests, have the courage and the strength to say, with the soul filled with sweet and full conversation: *The Master is watching.* This is the truth.

Would not it be baseless to think that those of us who have been your predecessors in the eternal ascent to the Light and have received from the Eternal Love the sovereign mandate of cooperating incessantly with the perfection of all creatures, have left you forsaken in your painful exile, without doing anything that the power, the wisdom and the love acquired allow us to do for your liberation and freedom?

Is it not against all logic to think that I, after painful and hard journeys in the matter, terrible and awful sacrifices to cooperate with your ascent to God, will forsake you now, shut my spirit to compassion and love, and, absorbed by the eternal possession of perdurable happiness, in ordinary selfishness, will leave you abandoned to your

sole strengths and to the scarce and weak means that you have while wrapped in matter, for your liberation as spirits?

May your faith and hope in my eternal promises revive, and no matter which are the internal storms of your spirit or the material fights that you have to endure, never forget those comforting words, that are like my statement tonight: *The Master is watching!*

May the eternal Kindness of God be felt within yourselves with all its generous length, so that you come to understand, as I have understood, that the Father loves us more immensely than what we love ourselves.

Farewell.

KNOWING HOW TO PRAY

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your brother Zebeo responds to your invoking this evening, in a Sanctuary called Neghada, that is “House of Peace”.

I believe that the fundamental basis is to know how to say the prayer, and that is what we will talk about this evening, so that your memory is refreshed, as all of us in previous lives have belonged to Schools, Sanctuaries or Temples devoted to a more or less intense inner life.

And if today you do not succeed in your praying the way you want, I think it may be because the rush of the current life full of concerns and uncertainties absorbs the spirit completely.

Some more and some less, we long for those quiet hours we spent in our meditation that continued later in our daily life.

Many beings, many souls engaged in prayer complain that they leave it without having attained any consolation or having perceived or obtained anything indicating an approximation to the Divinity.

I do not consider myself a Master of the sublime science of uniting the soul to God, but the knowledge acquired through the contact with souls of inner life has led me to this conclusion: I think that prayer should be like that of the Divine Master in the Orchard of Gethsemane, that is, the prayer of absolute surrender to the Supreme Will.

We are not aware that when praying, He might have had any other thought than this: “Father, remove this cup from me, still not my will but yours be done.”

And this prayer of absolute love and surrender gave strength to the Master to endure His agony and the tremendous suffering of His final holocaust.

How is it that prayer makes us emaciated, thin of forces, weak of energies? Why? ... His prayer was an absolute surrender to the Supreme Will, and must have moved the angels of God in infinity skies.

Those of us who want to follow Him in his flights of love and faith still have to do that act of love, that absolute surrender to the divine will.

That must be what gives the souls in prayer the serenity to remain calm in the midst of human catastrophes.

Our prayer should be of persuasion for ourselves, that is, conviction 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 own good and convenience. And by convenience I am not referring to materiality, but to the evolution and perfection of our spirit. Our prayer should also be adjusted to our evolution.

In my opinion, it is a serious mistake to approach the Divinity with alien thoughts, those thought and felt by other minds rather than with what we think and feel. The prayer should be of union to the Christ, who will help us make it more efficient, quicker in this union with the Divinity.

The persuasion that the Divinity is the Providence that is watching over us should lead the soul to an almost august calmness in its sovereign broadness. From that calm we should extract the serenity for our life, the tranquility that we should radiate to those who are around us, health for us and for others. Because the lack of inner tranquility is the source of innumerable diseases. The peace attained through prayer is for us the happiness of the soul, the health for our body.

We should extract all this from prayer, if it were absolute surrendering to the Divinity, as it was our Master's prayer: a complete surrender, a whole gift, generous and broad.

The prayer of the soul united to God is an inexhaustible flow of peace, serenity, and quiet for our life, and also ensures peace for your households, for all those who depend on you.

Try this form of surrender to God in your daily meditation and you will immediately see its effects on your own life, because spiritual serenity expands the energies of the spirit, faith is vivified and hope flourishes again.

May our Master flood you with the divine clarity of His spirit so that you may be capable of thinking, feeling and submerging yourselves in God together with Him.

May His Peace be with you.

WHAT ARE TWIN SOULS?

May the Divine Intelligence put statements of light in my mind and aureoles of light in your minds, because it is the first time that, through the personality of Leandro of Caria, the Law allows me to approach you, perhaps because both you and I wanted it and were asking for it.

May I reach your thoughts with my thoughts and have a close tie with you, who have been brought to this solitude. Solitude that is not dead as that at Lake Merik, but full of life, light, all the fascinations of Divine Power in places meant for great doings, where the splendor of dawn and sunset will remind you of other skies you have left behind ... Oh, brothers who are looking for the divine knowledge in the solitude of these woods, without any noise but the sound of the winds that shake them! ... After the teachings, all the love given by your elder brothers with such benevolence, what can the priest of an Egyptian temple, severe and cold as the stone it is made of, tell you?

You are happy when, together, fraternally, wait for the word that is truth and light from those who are sharing with you the divine essence of loving, the softness of the words of Christ that were made known to me by apostle Zebeo, one day that will be eternal in my memory, while I had to look for a symbol in the signs engraved in stone that were taught to me by my teachers, the mute and silent hierophants.

That symbol was a huge lotus among the petals of which two beautiful beings were sleeping their eternal dream of stone, which I had to decipher at the cost of days and nights of long meditations.

I had to decipher how and why the impenetrable enigma of that creating power we call God was hidden there.

Disciples there were who spent years deciphering those symbols, because no master was in a hurry for the disciple to decipher the mysterious secret. And I finally concluded that those stone forms represented Osiris and Isis sleeping in the sacred lotus.

That lotus was Cosmos, that unlimited symbol, without shapes or measures, and there the Creating Power represented by two beings, Osiris and Isis (parent gods in Egyptian mythology), the masculine and feminine principles, which generate and give birth to all creations in the universe.

I understood that that was God, the Eternal Invisible where the masculine and feminine principles reside in an infinite degree, with all their creating potentiality, their marvelous fecundity, and their ineffable and unique love.

But that was not all the knowledge I needed to calm down the anxiety in my spirit ...

Souls? ... What is the human psyche? What is the intelligence breathing inside myself?

What is this living impulse that makes me love, live and suffer?

After years and years of meditation I finally managed to understand some of God's mysteries, through your mystical and sweet Zebeo, who made me catch a glimpse, in the silence of mystic contemplation, of true love, which is given without anything in exchange and lives from that permanent gift of absolute consecration, of a radiant candle burning on an altar.

He has wanted that tonight I explain to you the knowledge I gathered in long years in the sepulcher, under an august stone temple, in ancient Egypt.

A short time ago, you were talking about twin souls and I perceived, in the auras of your minds, supreme questions, trying to find which is your twin soul and where it is when you feel that solitude wraps you around like a shroud.

You, in human terms, know that twin beings are those who are born together from the same womb. Twin souls are also born together from the same womb: the Ego, emanated from God in His image and likeness.

And when it lets loose in the immensity of space and time a spark of light emanated from itself, such as the Eternal One has done with the Ego, it knows and understands that that spark is its other self, alike its Creator.

Such as the son resembles his father and the flower is the perfect image of all the ones produced by the same plant, likewise, the spark is another self from that ego, sovereign, eternal and divine like its Creator and Father: God.

That spark engendered and born from the Ego keeps in itself the masculine and feminine principles, which are still living together in the cocoon, in the moss, in the flower and in every inorganic species, first, up to the animal kingdom and mankind, where mind powers are awakened, brought to life like small flames among the ashes ...

Up to this time, the being, rudimentary in its shapes and divine in its origin, is androgynous, that is, it has in itself the masculine and feminine principles, such as its Eternal Creator.

But when it is going to enter the organic realms with its mind powers more or less developed, both principles are separated with a tremendous tear, with such an intense and living pain that there are no words that can explain this, or another pain to compare it with.

There you have the twin souls that live eternally joined by such a strong love bond that nothing and no one can break them apart. But they rarely find each other in the physical world because that would mean bringing God's Heavens to Earth, an inferior world of expiation, of improvement through pain, brought almost always by the scarce evolution of the mankind around.

The Roman Catholic Religion teaches its flock that every human being has by himself a guardian angel that guards and protects him. This is the twin soul, the guardian angel of the one walking on Earth. It is the other Self who, under the Law, will inspire grand and good doings. It is like the inner voice, that is to say, conscience itself, which speaks to the soul, without the noise of words, but filling it with inner light, such as a master does with his beloved disciple.

Sometimes deep questions sprout in your mind, as it happens with all minds attracted to what beats and lives beyond the reach of the physical senses and human reasoning.

You ask yourselves why, then, there are so many mistakes, errors and deviations in your human lives.

Sometimes they are passionate whims of the incarnated soul, which will not listen to its twin soul; sometimes there are doings, unions out of its Law, and other times they are successful. In this last case, we can explain it through the twin soul which, sorry for the sadness and solitude of that soul, a half of itself, makes it find on its long road in exile a soul akin that can replace the twin soul's peerless company, while it keeps on wrapping it in its eternal love from the spiritual world.

If you have managed to understand what a twin soul is, which follows you like light follows light, though its presence is not always felt, you will be able to also understand how foolishly man behaves on Earth, when he yields to coarse pleasure, ruin and low whims, having the ineffable treasure of a love as eternal as God.

Therefore, the Divine Master tells you: "It is the time to start the great flight".

I hope I have been able to help you open your numb souls. I hope I have been able to strip the petals away for you of the divine flower of the secret knowledge kept by the Lord for the few chosen that love Him and seek Him.

The Kobdas knew these mysteries. Also the Dactylos and the

Essenes – the ones who continued with Moses' doctrine – knew this. Their souls gained sovereign widths and engaged in flights that could not be easily reached.

Our Philo of Alexandria and Melchior of Horeb also knew this. Why has the Law wanted an Osiris priest to reveal to you the secret of twin souls? There are mysteries hidden by a veil of modesty, as a virgin before the altar of her wedding.

God is Light, Power, Wisdom and, above all, He is Love. Any holy Love is modest, and Divine Love also keeps secrets that softly, like the white petals of a flower, will gradually fall upon you to the extent you absolutely surrender to Him.

Why would the Master choose those twelve for the intimacies of His heart?

Why is it that no one has spoken about the intimate talks of the divine Christ with His chosen ones?

Great mystics know why. The marriage of the soul with the Divinity also has its secret nuptial chamber, where only It can enter.

The divine marriage of the soul with Infinity, which overrides for ever the minor pleasures beings on this Earth enjoy!

Now you can understand the divine secret of those souls who spend their earthly lives like incomprehensible and solitary exotic flowers, like wind harps that the slightest gust makes feel, cry, sing indefinitely ...

May my words tonight lead you to meditate on what you can do by feeling your way in the dark of this new knowledge and may this knowledge make you angels on Earth who, opening their immensely big wings, are able to embrace all those who seek the refuge of those wings knit from knowledge, understanding and love.

May God's infinite love overflow tonight and throughout all your hours of meditation so that you can get to understand the Infinite Love given to you as a generous gift, without anything in exchange but love.

Farewell.

WHAT IS THE PURIFIED SOUL THAT CARRIES GOD IN ITSELF?

May my peace be with you.

With a deep emotion I look around this circle of love surrounding me at this point in time. I believe I can still remember your names, appearing like sparks of fire in the luminous horizon around me.

With a deeper emotion still I think of what each of you has come looking for in this place, consecrated at this solemn time as an august temple where souls seek to approach the Divinity.

I think of what you are here for and what I am here for.

While I say this to you, I remember with infinite tenderness the final moment of my last life on Earth, when by the Sea of Galilee, in a calm evening full of resonances and sounds, I was anxiously expecting the arrival of those who were to follow me closely until the final time.

When one after another, they arrived at my heart in waiting for them, I spoke these words to them: "*You have come to Me because it is time*".

Today, when I was also waiting and you came to meet me, such as old friends who reciprocally look for each other and feel attracted to each other, I repeat the same words: "You have come to me because it is time".

I see that in your mental aura, such as shivering golden dragonflies, your anxious questions are hiding: "Time for what, Master?" Such as those at that far-away time were asking. I will tell you, my friends, hastier than I did in the far-away past, that if that was a solemn beginning, this is a solemn end.

That was the beginning of a marvelous sowing of love that had to last twenty centuries. The ones who had received the call of that hour would take weeds away from fields, open groves in sandy deserts, among arid boulders and even in swamps populated by dangerous reptiles.

Human lack of conscience had closed the Divine Spring, opened by the messengers who had come before me in the eternal sowing of Truth, Justice and Love.

The undertaking was, then, hard and arduous. Heroic holocausts and martyrs by the thousands were clearly distinguishable on its horizons.

It was the beginning, and any beginning is pain, sacrifice, deep abnegation and complete relinquishment...

But my lyrical and dreamy spirit would listen again, as a cadence in the distance, to the ardent statement of your promises from other ages: "*What does love care about pain and death?*"

Today, when I see you together around me, expecting me to tell you why I was waiting for you and why you have come, I repeat: "*It is time*".

Solemn and sacred time which, for the last time, sounds in this end of cycle where my followers of today – the glorious continuation of my followers of the past –, you, must complete the sowing started by myself twenty centuries ago and which, in twenty centuries, you have not yet completed.

All this mankind is the sacred legacy that the Father of all souls placed under my care so long ago. By a solemn pact with me you wanted to be involved in my work as an Eternal Sower of Light, Truth and Love on this Earth, which many times we have watered with our blood of martyrs.

My Law of this hour prevents my taking again your matter and walking by your side to dig ancient ruins and unbury from their rubble truths hidden 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 doubtful and insecure footsteps, inspiring the weakest, strongly encouraging the strongest to walk with solid decision in the glorious journey to final salvation you have commenced.

This is the Christian Fraternity which gathers you around me, at this time, like coveys of carrier pigeons ready for a heroic flight carrying to your younger brothers the Divine message of liberation and sweet promises for the happy era that is coming, after the tragic agony of this cycle that is dying among convulsions and cataclysms that some of you will see with your earthly eyes.

But as any liberator must, before, be himself freed and anyone who wants to enlighten others needs to be enlightened himself first, your Christian Fraternity is starting its work of human redemption by lighting a lamp of love, faith, complete purification of each of you, so that you can pour your light on the dark paths that are driving this mankind to the abyss.

You must, then, be candles lit on the dark roads of those beings related to you by friendship or blood, nightingales singing behind the shutter, at the iron bars of jails, in the dens of pain and ignominy, because where the friendly word cannot enter, thoughts can, as a living ray of light issued in deep prayer by your purified soul and in close union with the Divinity.

I have just clearly explained the sole and beautiful purpose of the Christian Fraternity: *reach, at any price, the purification of your self* so that you can take away, with your thoughts, your wishes, your heroic will, your fallen brothers along the road. They are disoriented, walking the wrong path, without finding the right road, tired by the burden they themselves have put on their backs, and cannot take the right step on the smooth road of the Law, under the always present look of God.

“If you love me as I love you, and you love your brothers as you love yourselves, My Father and I will live within you”, my mouth of man told you on the night of my last farewell. My word always comes true, because it encompasses God’s Truth.

You will be strong with the Divine Presence in you.

You will be invincible with the Divine Power in your heart.

You will be the Eternal Love pouring in endless waves on all beings that cross your path.

You will be Water of Eternal Life putting out the feverish thirst of your brothers and washing their cancerous wounds.

You will be the Divine Light lighting the dark and opening the path of peace, love and hope to any desolation.

As big as all this is the purified soul that carries God in itself.

My friends, beloved in my heart from far-away times, do not hesitate and launch your heroic flight along the path sown with stars that I have just designed for you, with the magic brush of supreme reality.

I will follow you with my eyes from my plane of Infinite Light, and if I want to build my house in your heart, you must feel my heart beating which, with living anxiety for your progress and spiritual success, tells you at every beat:

“Go ahead, my friends, I am leading ...” Be blessed in the name of God.

THE MAGICIAN STAR

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

A sweet emotion floods my spirit when I feel the wave of love that gathers you in the strong and close chain of the “Christian Fraternity”.

Your brother Hilarion comes anxious to share with you this close unification around the sublime Master, whose august personality you have recognized through the pages of our “Eternal Harps”, which painted it on the magnificent fabric of divine realities.

Our book extracted from the Archives of Eternal Light has been a gift from Heaven for you, and it is driving you to Christ such as the mysterious star that guided those three chosen ones from the far-away East to the cradle of the Savior of the world.

And when you find Him, He sings in your ear the divine song that makes your long pilgrimage softer, with His unforgettable words: *“I am the light of the world: he that follows me will not walk in darkness” “I am the way, the truth and the life, and he who finds my footsteps will not err the road to God’s Kingdom.”*

“Eternal Harps”, sent to you as a white rosebush that God’s angels poured from Heavens over the pain and the shadows that wrap this mankind, is in fact the Magician Star that lights your path in following Christ, whom we have been looking for long and burdensome ages.

When in the solitude of your room you find this book as a silent friend waiting for you to comfort your deep sadness and uncertainty, the sublime Master sings in your ear as a divine hymn His words of peace, love and infinite consolation.

“Come to me those who walk under the weight of your burden, that I will alleviate you”.

“Love God above all and your neighbor as you love yourselves.”

“By this will all men know that you are my disciples, if you have love one to another.”

In the days of His life on Earth there was one who asked Him, in amazement: “Is that all the Law you teach, Master?”

“This is the only Law that rules around the worlds of the Universe”, he would answer.

All the clarity, simplicity and love in His teachings never

demanded rituals or formulas, tunics or fasting, or penitence, but only fraternal love, the supreme ideal of His life.

The divine beauty of His ideal gathers you at this instant where you hold each other in brotherly embrace, brothers who understand Christ's sublime ideal and make efforts to make it come true, through thoughts and deeds.

We, your brothers from spiritual planes, cooperate with you in this generous gift from Heaven to Earth, stripping the sheets off as flowers of light and divine beauty over mankind, the eternal legacy of Christ, whose clarity guides us in the dark.

But do not believe that it is easy for us to build a faithful and permanent contact with an incarnated mind so that it can clearly perceive the ideas and thoughts, in this final hour of the cycle, where evil prevails in its most terrible aspects and while selfishness, ambition and hatred have flooded earthly shores with turbid waves.

The true lovers of Christ and His Law are the ones who can help us in this noble and sensitive task.

At this point in time, His words that show His followers an aspect of the path come to my mind: *"If anyone would come after me, he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow me"*.

His program for all those of us who expect to hasten the reach of the summit is encompassed in this "denying yourself" as in a diamond coffer. A summit that is an eternal promise of spirit perfection, after the long pilgrimage on the road of relinquishment and victory over ourselves.

Everything that is big, pure and beautiful in the human soul is encompassed there, the human soul that is searching for perfection, loyal and sincere friendship and the sublime grandeur of the love given without asking for anything in exchange.

But it is painful to understand that even among the rank of Christian spiritualists, sometimes selfishness sprouts dressed like suspicion and mistrust, aversion and even envy, as harmful thistles that hurt the hearts and pull them apart.

At this instant of intimate conversation between my spirit and yourselves, I happen to think of the idea of asking from you a beautiful gift: that our beloved Master need not repeat the painful words He spoke to his own when He announced the arrival of the disciples of the Baptist to them and saw the deep dislike for this situation: *"I have sown love in you and the seed has grown dry"*.

Oh, no, please! May He not need to say those words at the present time in the loved orchard of our “Christian Fraternity”.

May His Love, Peace and Divine Light accompany you throughout all your life. Farewell.

HE WHO WANTS TO BE SAVED...

In His last life, our Divine Master told us all, one day already next to His sacrifice in the cross:

“You will be scattered, terrified like sheep in whose quiet pen the wolf has entered.”

“You will suffer hunger, thirst, nakedness and tiredness and many of you will be taken to death for my name.”

“But do not fear, as I will be with you till the end of time.”

The words of the Master were never meant for only one day but for all the centuries that were to follow.

The words of a Messiah are the Divine Wisdom, which is for all times.

In these words you will then search for the reason-why of painful things that happen to you and with them strengthen your faith, rather than making it weaker and quench it.

While selfishness, that is to say, relentless love for oneself, has not been beaten completely, the followers of the Redeemer are a disadvantageous minority. And, as we are less and want to do away with the selfish and despotic voracity of the most, a tenacious fight will logically and obviously arise. And where there is fight, there are all sorts of pains, defeat and triumph.

And minorities need bigger efforts to defeat others.

You have a psychic protective vault around which the forces of evil wriggle as furious snakes.

Carelessness, neglect, any inadvertent circumstances opens a gap in that protection wall, currents of evil leak in and you will surely have a disease or great sadness and discouragement or adverse and painful circumstances of any sort.

That is why we advise you to be always alert, so as to prevent anything from happening that may cause the smallest separation among you, those who form the joint aura of the School of the Divine Master, the Universal Christian Fraternity.

This aura is joint and the strongest when any selfishness is ruled out, together with any separation of races, religious and political creeds, interests ...

It is joint and the strongest when you are tolerant and benevolent in your thoughts, your judgments and any actions in the relationships with your brothers and sisters in the community.

We all have flaws and imperfections, but the selfishness that is still too alive makes us see those imperfections very small in ourselves and those whom we love, and very serious in others.

This lack of logic and justice in ourselves is a fluidic wall that is a hurdle to our entrance to the Kingdom of God, which is perfect Logic, perfect Love.

An actual disciple of Christ should not make comparisons between what others do and what he or she does, as the one with the best skills and understanding, physical or moral capabilities is the one who is most bound to have more perfection in all his actions.

He should be very careful and prudent in his judgments of others and never be carried away by the external appearance or appreciations of others, who perhaps do not have any superior light to tell between good and bad in the innermost parts of beings and things.

If you act to be worth the Divine Light so as to give all things their fair value, you will have it in great abundance. Concentrations should serve this purpose.

It is impossible for a being or spirit and / or in a condition of unfolding to approach a circle where everybody or most of its members are adverse to them without causing serious imbalance in the brain and mind of the sensitive.

You let yourselves be very easily carried away by wrong, baseless appearances to build your judgments and concepts in relation to anything.

The members of the Universal Christian Fraternity should learn to listen, see and keep silent in the light of the first impulses, so that your inner Self can make a calm, undisturbed analysis of things.

That is why we are not free to talk to you in the manner that would be convenient for your spiritual development.

How many times you have caused fluidic and spiritual storms for communications regarding countries you sympathize with!

Do you by chance know by what means superior Intelligences intend to rule out selfishness and achieve the triumph of fraternity?

Even we, your Guides, do not know in detail the whole plan of the evolution and transformation of this mankind.

We just keep the position we have been given and obey the orders great Intelligences give us.

The fact that whether a ruler, a dynasty take or leave office, or a tyrant remain in his sad apparent grandeur for a few more months are too small circumstances for you to grant them such a decisive relevance, as if the universe were to go off track for cardboard puppets, the toys of forces they themselves ignore.

Be calmer, and give things their fair value and make a fair analysis and interpret in their true meaning the spiritual messages you are given.

If it is true that more than half of the current mankind should undergo mass disincarnation, how could you consider strange this wave of destruction and death going across the Earth?

Think of this deeply in relation to your everyday personal affairs: “The Law saves those who want to be saved”.

In this wanting “to be saved”, there are many small inner things every individual needs to see in his innermost conscience so as to say, in an absolute truth: “I want to be saved”. And to that end, he will need to abide by this Law: “*Be to your neighbor what you want him to be with you*”.

Those who pay, pay a fair price.

Those who collect, collect a fair price. As in the eyes of the Eternal Law simulation is worthless and nothing can be hidden; apparent justice, honesty and goodness are not enough, they need to be real.

All this is part of wanting to be saved.

Meditate on this and search in your inner self every day.

If your actions and thoughts are within the boundaries of your Law, fear nothing, absolutely nothing, as then you will be able to truly say: “The Lord will be my Savior in anything that means a need to me”. And He will; do not doubt it.

It is the modest offering of your loving Brother Tubal.

Farewell.

KNOWING YOURSELF

Through a brief story of our Master Antulio, your brother Hilkar will try to make you understand the multiple scenarios, feelings and hesitations that prevent souls' full entrance to the true spiritual life.

Our Master Antulio, taking this into account, used to place a simple engraving in the cell or room of every new disciple who came to Him to remain by His side.

This engraving read: "*Know yourself*". And in a secret, intimate conversation, He explained the hidden sense of these words:

"To get to know oneself, the soul should have the courage to gauge itself with absolute sincerity and rank itself without simulations or justifications, both in its good and bad inclinations, and analyze their causes and the consequences of its falls".

This is the purpose of the meditation advised by any good Master of spiritual life, as "the knowledge of yourself" is the foundation, basis and grounds for any true spiritual progress.

When the Soul knows and discovers all its inclinations and deficiencies, it feels invaded by a deep sense of humility, followed by the imperious need to ask for help from that Supreme Force that is Power, Energy and Love so as to free itself from the spiritual poverty and weakness it has found in itself, as it is aware that it does not have the strength required to that end.

When you see one being endowed with that benevolent indulgence that forgives and tolerates everything and has soft solutions to all problems, think that that being has learned to know itself and that knowledge has driven him to the serene calmness, plenty of inner peace, tranquility and joy he has as an invaluable treasure.

When you find in your way one being who irradiates from himself that love and sweetness that carries along peace, calmness and trust to all those souls that approach him, also think that he has learned to know himself and that that knowledge has made him humble, tolerant and benevolent to everybody, as his surrender to the Divinity joined him to It so intensely that it has endowed him with Its infinite goodness and ineffable love.

May this brief lesson from your companion of centuries give you

the courage required to seek your own knowledge as the only means to start the spiritual life you look up to on a sound basis.

May our Divine Master be the light and strength at all times.

May He bless you.

KNOWING THE FORCE OF THOUGHTS

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

Your brother Senio, whom you know to be the defender or guardian of the sensitive and in general of the psychic vault formed by spiritual beings, comes now to your calling.

I do not typically manifest unless I see the critical need to do so. And I see that now is one of those hurrying moments that require our intervention.

At these ends of cycle forces so malignant for the souls that seek their union with the Divinity are unleashed that we find unbelievable the way and manner they act to achieve their goals.

Now we can see how they get together to bring the spirit down, and even physical disorders in the sensitive being we communicate through, as they want to prevent the works from being written, published, that is to say, preventing anything that implies enlightening mankind.

They believe that by keeping mankind ignorant they may keep their domination longer.

It would seem that they break, cut the protective fluidic ties to prevent their expansion on the beings whose development has reached a certain degree of evolution.

You have to have certain knowledge regarding fluids in the issue of mind forces that come closer or farther.

Regarding thoughts that disturb some of you.

Issues regarding external thoughts are very serious. Sometimes they are moved by others' own selfishness, failing to worry as to whether they harm their companions in spiritual ideals and work.

We should take all these things into account to prevent the consequences.

You need all this reasoning to be able to defend yourselves from these evil forces that sometimes leak in, either through an incarnated instrument or from the spiritual world.

You should always think of the words of Christ: "The disciples must expect to be treated like their Master".

What has been done with Him and His teachings for centuries they do with the works messengers from the Divinity have extracted from astral light to benefit mankind.

That is why you have to be so discreet that I am even about to tell you that in spiritual matters the best thing to do is to be mute.

Not all those who say: Master, Master! are ready to follow the Master closely, and at the slightest sacrifice they need to make to choose between God and the world, they leave their Master aside and bend to the world, which brings to them more beauty and harmony with their inner feeling.

You, in the future, should have all this knowledge so as to know where the darts of evil come from with such a strength and intensity that the soul seems to agonize in exhaustion and anguish, and does not seem to have strength to fulfill the pacts made with the Divine Master.

In this hour you will suffer many disappointments, even from the very brothers who walk by your side.

All those great beings chosen by God have known of these agonies that souls suffer, especially those who bring to life messages for the redemption of their brothers.

You are qualified to undertake these fights and understand those thoughts loaded with interests against all of Christ's ideals and designs for this work founded by Him, thoughts that are heavier, more burdensome than any material threat that could come to you from the physical plane.

That is why the Divine Master recommends "watch and pray" as those who watch are not asleep and are more able to understand, perceive and feel those evil waves that harm souls and bodies and also to feel invisible presences.

The good ones you will be able to tell immediately as they bring sweet peace, calmness and in turn carry that wellbeing that is harmony and health.

If those presences, however, bring you spiritual discouragement, tiredness and disappointment, remember the words of the Divine Master: "the tree is known by its fruit", and you will understand that these influences are harmful as they bring you only a depressed spirit, fatigue and even bodily disease.

It is convenient to act in a manner that there is no disharmony or separation among those required at these times to strengthen the psychic vault, protective of everyone and even more of the sensitive that serves as direct instrument of the Divine Truth.

You should not be alarmed by others going away who do not definitely cooperate with divine design, and your decision to continue to walk the path that you have chosen should not be diminished.

Lured by selfish interests, they are victims of their own self-interest and when they see that they fail to achieve what they are after, they are bored by what they never understood and without violence they leave, or the Law drives them away directly.

What happens to you is what those travelers from far-away, remote times went through, when their enemies lit lights in the woods or rocky deserts to lead them astray from the road they had to walk and into marshes or chasms without any possible way out.

That is how the enemies of the Truth and the Light fought by the phalanx of Christ's followers and disseminators of His teachings lit on your path one thousand deceiving foxfires that will sometimes make you doubt at the crossroads that lay ahead of you.

Your Guardian brother warns you of these dangers which, I see, haunt your paths and let me thus repeat the words, one hundred times repeated, of our beloved Master: "watch and pray" to resist any storm and receive the light that unveils all threats and deceptions.

May He bless you, and farewell.

WATCH FOR DISHARMONY

The Guides in charge of preparing and putting your psychic vault together have had great difficulties for the contradicting thoughts, some adverse and some unfavorable, of those people who have come to these teachings.

This should make you understand the force of thinking.

There were thoughts of love, estrangement, resentment which, when running into one another, caused bursts that not all perceive, but that echo with strong explosions in space.

The fights you suffer are common to all higher works carried out in any point on Earth.

We ourselves have had these fights, deceptions and discouragements, and I believe that no one could say: I have carried out my apostolate without difficulties.

Difficulties and hurdles, which most of the times are caused by ill-meant beings, not at random.

It should then be no surprise to you, that you feel that discouragement and lack of enthusiasm for anything that was of so much interest to you before.

When a human soul sets out to engage into a worthy undertaking and is encouraged by enthusiasm and disinterest, even when in the dark, groping, crying, the heart goes on day after day and month after month after that Ideal dreamt of.

The worth is realizing it, with or without enthusiasm, in happiness or grief, with smiles or in tears.

You will understand how far the soul gains that grandeur given by pain endured.

I share these reflections with you as you have started a much greater work than that I started myself by the Merik lake.

You will understand the pain I had when they left me, searching for positions I could not give them, those I had gathered to make them enter at length the fraternal love that fails to separate between yours and mine. When I saw them go away, was not that estrangement?

You can see that the disillusionments and disappointments you are going through are not new to the life of an idealist.

I came to understand the worth of bearing estrangement, ingratitude. All those who have followed the spiritual path, a life of ideals, have suffered in like manner.

Becoming the “heirs of divine things” is not easy. There is a lot to bear, suffer, and forgive.

That is why our Divine Master would say, in that mystical sermon of the mount: “Blessed are those who are weeping, as they will be comforted”.

He was surely not talking about crying over the loss of material items, fortune or sentimental disappointment.

He would say it for the crying of the idealists, such as He cried finding Himself not understood by His brothers.

May these reflections of your brother Zebeo make you brave in the long pilgrimage of your life in the search for the Supreme Ideal.

May our Master be always with you and especially when you feel the emptiness of desolation by your side. Farewell.

THE NEED FOR DAILY PRAYER

Peace, hope and love upon all beings

Our brother Hilarion tells us in his dictation that when the Divine Master chose his twelve to cooperate in His work of human redemption, the first thing He did was to send them for seventy days to Mount Tabor so that the Elders would teach them what spiritual life actually was.

As they had lived, even when not amidst the noise of the world, among the concerns of their own families, looking to make a living, He needed to cleanse those souls so that they would be in a condition to start walking the spiritual path.

We cannot send you to the Tabor Sanctuary, at the present time we cannot truly ask for even one day from those who struggle in their daily living, as that day you need to meet the demands of your homes and families.

Then you need to double your efforts to be in a condition to serve the Divine Master.

He needs apostles that save the souls given to Him by the Father in eternal heirdom, when the Supreme Law made Him the Messiah who leads this planet and the mankind that lives therein.

There are many beings that would be in a condition to join the healthy life of the soul in the current of Love, but who, for lack of a special call, cannot find the way to become part of the legions of Christ's followers.

To receive all those souls and so that they get from you what they are looking for: the clear water of the Truth and the Light of Divine Knowledge, you should have plenty of that Light and that Knowledge and especially Love to give to those who come to you to ask for them and may your example especially be what illuminates them. That is why, you should not think: What will we do with them, what should we give them?

You are the ones who should give them as much love, peace, knowledge and light as you can give.

This capability is acquired through prayer, in the manner and way the Divine Master Himself taught us when He walked as a man among us, and now in His manifestations full of Love and Light.

Therefore, every one of you can contribute with a shed of that light and don't think that it will be us who will give it all, but every one of

you should do his share in shedding light, clear water of love and peace to those who start coming.

That is why your old Guide intends to make you understand that you “need more than daily prayer”.

Meditation in the bedroom, after having read a chapter of “Eternal Harps” or another book that helps the spirit rise to the Divinity, from where you will come back full of the gifts you need to then take them as messengers to the rest of the world.

I mean the divine gifts: giving peace, consolation, knowledge and love to the souls who get to you full of uncertainty, difficult circumstances and darkness.

That is why the Master told you that He left you as small Christs on Earth, which means standing in His stead to do something of what He did, making souls understand the ways of the Eternal Law and their burdens lighter, that is, making them ready for the life of inner peace, for the life of prayer.

What will that prayer be like? Like the one mystics of all times have called: *unitive life*, that is, life of union with Christ, Son of God and His messenger for this mankind.

Most usually it will be at night, the time when all efforts cease and you may have more time.

First start for a short time, for one quarter of an hour. Less time than that would not be enough to calm down the spirit. The time will come when you will feel you are leaving your body and floating in the air as a disincarnated ghost, and that is when the soul can receive all the gifts that will give you the capability of being a Christ amidst mankind.

This type of prayer is necessary to irradiate on all beings the peace, consolation and relief souls around you need. Sometimes, full of material concerns, a lot of effort is required and they give little or almost nothing.

If you take that path, through a prayer properly said, a somehow lengthy meditation, as five or ten minutes is what most believers do ... you, who are a step forward, who have been chosen among all to be close collaborators of the Christ in this end of cycle, where hardly will a soul be found that is not overwhelmed with trouble and uncertainty, how beautiful a work of enlightenment and peace you may make in the name of the Master and among the souls He wishes and expects to save!

How many good souls that do what they can to discharge their duties but are dragged by the tragedies in life and feel they do not know how to keep afloat!

This is the mission of the collaborators of the Christ chosen for this hour.

There are some passages in “Eternal Harps”, such as the one called “The Secrets of the Father”. There you will find a design of how to say that prayer of union with God, so as to have the power to console, give peace, and relieve physical and mostly moral pain.

That is why I recommend to you this “prayer of union.”

Every individual knows the best time to say this prayer ... for some it is at dawn, for some others it is the time to yield to sleep. Choose according to your needs.

But such as the Divine Master one day told his disciples: “It is the time”, I repeat that as well and think that through me it is He who now tells you: *“The time has come for you to help me save the souls that are still undecided as to which path to follow”*.

It may be the case that at the beginning you have serious difficulties to quiet your mind and calm your thoughts down so as to channel them in only one direction: the Divine Master. You have to be ready to make any sacrifice.

You have heard the prayer of the Orchard of Gethsemane, and such as He suffered intense pain in loneliness and silence, feeling on Himself all the weight of human iniquities and having in sight the great holocaust that was approaching, you should also think that the great sacrifice is approaching ... not in your lives or goods, but the sacrifice of handing your individuality to serve others.

All of you have around you beings full of difficulties and you have to help them, not with words, as many of them will not understand or be willing to listen. It is the mental help that you have to give by this “prayer in union”, which in itself carries the powers of Christ and all His collaborators on the spiritual planes.

The silent voice of your prayer will start to make the call to all those souls you want to drive to the real life.

By now you can start by the entire circle of the Christian Fraternity. You must spread your thoughts on all those weak souls when you have reached that union, as the time will come when you will feel your glass full, and that will make you feel real apostles of the Christ.

You may first have the vision of your companions in the Ideal and then pour all that strength from the prayer on them.

When you have achieved all this, your meetings will not tire the sensitive out, even when around those solid lines there are many incarnated beings.

If you join the Divinity until you find the glass completely full of that divine knowledge, love, calmness, you will see that the spiritual exchange fills you with happiness, strength and peace.

We need this prayer of close union with the Christ, which is the most sublime in inner life.

May you, day after day, irradiate more and more on all those around you, family and mere friends, and you can count on us as one of us will always be beside you to help you lay off anything earthly and fleeting that may hinder raising your thoughts and a peaceful mind.

We wish you have this preparation as there are many who do not need to be separated to lower worlds. The time is coming and it is necessary to make them understand.

May the Divine Master be always beside you, may His Light illuminate you in the prayer you will begin, as He is waiting.

Your Brother Veritas. Farewell.

DEFENDING THE RIGHTS OF THE DIVINE LAW

May Peace be with you.

Your brother Veritas speaks to you a few words to leave in your minds alive the teachings given by the writings of John, the apostle, which your brother Hilarion strips like flowers in a garden in the final part of its life.

I am going to talk to you about that kind of discouragement and pessimism that invades the spirit when it discovers its deficiencies and weaknesses.

So deep this discovery sometimes is that the soul feels as if it is mistaken because it says to itself: “to waste time in this seemingly spiritual life, in which I can make no progress, it is much better to engage in the things of life”, in business, studies, that endless number of things without importance that make human life. Well, then, this, as any other thing, is one of the temptations the soul should try to beware of.

There are many obstacles, much stumbling, and many evil suggestions with which the dark intelligences try to disturb the spiritual life of those who have devoted themselves to it.

You want to take a step in the road to perfection, or many steps according to the abilities of your spirit and according to the urge you have to reach the summit.

There are souls that climb the scale of perfection running, others climb it more slowly. I wish we were all among the first ones, that is, those who run fast to ascend to the final summit, the summit of purification, where the Divine Goodness is already flowing over the soul and conveying to it all its powers, its immortal and eternal treasures, not for itself but rather to give them to its fellow people.

That was the magnificent gift from all those that mankind has called saints and who were actually so because of their generosity and consecration to spiritual life, and received from the greatness of God the treasures of the Divinity: in love, in healing power, power to give health, to tame the unleashed elements, save cities from invasions by barbarians, waters or pests of different kinds.

All flows over the soul when it has reached that summit of purification, which is nothing else than disinterest and love, as it was said by our brother John, in that writing of the days when his spirit came back to life.

It is true that the spiritual life brings about the fight with the forces of darkness, which try to prevent every soul from ascending, because they know that in that soul they will have an indestructible barrier that will defend the rights of the Divine Law and save all the souls on this Earth, the legacy of Christ.

Those opposing forces make remarkable efforts to hinder the ascending path of the spirits that want to climb to the summit of purification, generosity and absolute surrender to the Divinity for the benefit of all. It is the purest and most sublime in spiritual life.

If you are capable of climbing to the summit and may securely ambition those heavens lit with peace and eternal fortune, you are the disciples of He who accompanied you on the bad days, on the days of sadness, in all your sorrows and who is now accompanying you, when the road turns smoother and flatter and you can already tell the light of a final dawn of peace and perfect happiness.

May the blessing of the Divine Master be upon you as a rain of flowers that refreshes your heart, so tired you are of the pains of life and lack of understanding.

Farewell.

YOU HAVE COME...

Christ's words to the soul that arrives at the Heavenly Kingdom.

*You have come dressed in white,
Crowned with ivory roses,
To the holy altar of holocausts,
Full of crimson roses.*

*Come, beloved, to tell me whether these roses
The color of blood from your orchard come! ...
Fresh, luxuriant, still feeling in them
All the perfume of your heart!*

*They are yours! ... I picked them one day
You surrendered your love for me,
And today they shine with extraterrestrial beauty,
Transformed into glory, for you!*

*Red roses of obscure sacrifices,
Of humiliating disdain and blemish
That you endured with peaceful calmness
Without anyone noticing, but me.*

*Red roses of cruel deceptions,
That hurt your heart with their stabbing,
They are drops of your blood, illuminated
By the fulgent light of your forgiveness.*

*Red roses of hard denials
And of heroic relinquishments that I saw...
My beloved! ... In your hidden garden
Without your knowing, I picked them! ...*

*And here they wait for you, as I do,
Turned into vases of love,
While the angels in heavens sing:
"Peace and glory to the heroic victor!"*

Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez

WHAT IS THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE SACRED ALLIANCE?

To my Brothers in the Ideal.

The Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity was written for the lovers of the Divine Master, and mainly those who feel the impulse within to follow His ideal of human fraternity on the terrestrial plane.

The Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity is a message of Love and Harmony among idealistic Souls, and is read by the followers of the different ideological paths as can be conceived by human thought.

That is why it is worth adding that the fact of being a reader of “the Work” does not necessarily imply joining the School of the Universal Christian Fraternity and being a member of the Brotherhood of the Sacred Alliance or Brotherhood of the Christs, which is an ideological current conceived by Master “Veritas” (Melchior of Horeb), who gave this brotherhood the bases and foundations on which the spiritual building of any soul lies that voluntarily wishes to follow the path of “knowledge of himself”.

And whose basis and foundation is the Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity and follows the unilateral path of the Divine Master: human fraternity.

Now well, when a reader who studies the Work decides to become a member of the Universal Christian Fraternity, the term “Sacred Alliance” is used to link him to the Brothers who have decided, by their own will, to follow the path designed by the Masters of Spiritual Life and mentors of the Works, considering that the candidate will have previously become aware of the meaning of setting up a close bond with Brothers who follow the guidelines of this School.

The “Sacred Alliance” is the union of Christs on their plane of Light and one joins them in Their Will to be disciples and instruments of Their Sovereign Will.

This is achieved by overcoming the weaknesses of human personality and rehearsing to be reflections of the Fraternal Love of the Christs.

There are many fields to be sown, out of the guidelines on the path of the School of the Universal Christian Fraternity. Those who have decided to walk this path wish to pursue the unilateral path, without expecting to be illuminated by lights out of the path, as they would run the risk of being blinded and run into themselves, for their own flaws, or run into others, and give room to doubt and uncertainty.

Therefore, if someone feels or considers that something is lacking in the path of “*knowing yourself*”, this is not the right path for him, and it is only fair to choose the one that fits his own feeling, and this does not imply being away from Christ’s thoughts.

All ideological currents focused on goodness and becoming better are pleasant to the Divine Master. Therefore, following the current that fits every individual does not at all mean separation of souls, but it is *the principle of unity in the different expressions of Love*.

For respect and humility we should never attempt to introduce personal guidelines or guidelines from other schools to the guidelines of the school that you have freely chosen to follow, whichever it is, as for sure each has its own guidelines, which are the internal order toward the purpose it was founded for.

May the Light of the Divine Master illuminate us to follow His Ideal of human fraternity.

Your Brother in Christ.

Josefa Rosalía Luque Álvarez
The Masters

SCHOOL
“SACRED ALLIANCE”

* * *

THE SEVEN GATES



“The only caution a School of Divine Wisdom should have: that any and all of its members be like a golden wire from Heaven to Earth to flood it, if possible, with Divine Thought and Love”.

Melchizedek

“Eternal Harps” – Chapter “In Samaria”.

SCHOOL

The “Sacred Alliance” Brotherhood, based on the School of the “Universal Christian Fraternity”, the legacy of the Divine Master, is *one of infinite paths* the Soul may choose toward its moral, spiritual and intellectual perfection.

A School where the Soul “*learns by itself*” to model its human personality, walk the paths of its inner garden and with a strong will, weed it, until the Sanctuary of the Divinity is unveiled, which will participate the Soul with its treasures.

They are Peace, Wisdom and Love.

SUMMARY

This is a group of Souls that feel the Work of the Universal Christian Fraternity their own and that, taking it as a basis of spiritual, moral and ethical knowledge, generate a purely spiritual movement.

Without liturgies, without rites or ceremonies, nor interests of any kind.

It is asserting the spirit of the Universal Christian Fraternity by means of inner behavior, achieved through self-knowledge through study and meditation and the calm analysis of our thoughts and feelings in the Light of the Divine Master and the Masters of spiritual life who preceded us on this path.

The affirmation of being Christian will only be reflected by good feeling, thinking and acting.

CANDIDATE

I – Perseverance in reading and studying the Work.

II – Perseverance in changing inner behavior, about which no one at all has the right to find out, inquire or penetrate, except for the individual's Conscience or Superior Self.

III – Being the reflection of Love in the individual's external and internal actions toward others.

IV – From this wish and fulfilling the will for inner improvement and union to the Divinity through the individual's actions and meditation there arises the conviction that it is the right path for the spirit's evolution, which conviction remains in time.

V – Sure about that and through the individual's own will, the individual decides to join the Christs' "Great Alliance" and become part of those whose only religion is the Truth, Justice and Love.

VI – The timing of this candidacy is decided by the candidate, aware of the freedom and responsibility of his "*free will*".

VII – Advises of his decision to the Brothers initiated on the path of the Christian Fraternity and members of the "Sacred Alliance", with the only purpose of building a bond of Love among kindred Souls.

THE SEVEN GATES

The marvelous and unbending order present on the innumerable planes of the infinite spiritual world shows us the road that, on the physical planes, should be followed by all those who want to attain proper spiritual development.

“Order is constructive force. Disorder is destructive force.”

Order is, on the physical planes, the image of the Power Preserving the Divine Energy.

The spiritual symbol of disorder is the hurricane that destroys gardens in blossom.

Have all this much in mind, brothers of the “Christian Fraternity”, when you start your trial with the “Initiation in the Great Alliance” by the Guides of human evolution at this time of transformation.

The Dactyls, Kobdas and Essenes, which have been the three major fraternities that most experienced and preserved the doctrine hidden from the common people and reserved only to those who wanted to sacrifice themselves to reach purification, have given this time of trial different names: Dwellings – Porticos – Gates – Grades – Arcades – Ogives.

Let us call them, today, Gates, as this is more in agreement with the Spanish language in which the Work has been written, the basis of our school.

Hilkar of Talpaken – Council of Instructors

WORDS OF INITIATION

“May the Divine Light and the spirit of sacrifice for mankind show you the horizon where you live your life from now on”.

“I bless you in the name of God.”

“Your Master.”

THE SEVEN GATES

THE WHITE FEATHER

First Gate.- The initiate must meditate first on what the firm decision of practicing the Christ's doctrine means, summarized in His phrase: "*Love your neighbor as you love yourself*". A brief statement, but with a vast scope.

THE FLAX MANTLE

Second Gate.- It requires the relinquishment to all sensuality, in thought, word and action, that is, a great purity of life at the intimate level and in what is manifested exteriorly.

This Gate is summarized by these words of the Christ: "*Blessed those who are pure of heart because they will see God*".

THE GOLDEN CHAIN

Third Gate.- The impossibility of moving away from the group of initiates "**is only moral**" and has the force of law for those who have their conscience well awoken to what the Third Gate means, where the initiate has taken responsibility for other souls to help them in their evolution.

Nothing is imposed in the spiritual path.

Everything is voluntary for the spirit that wants to ascend, and as the Universal Love is the Supreme Law in Life, in all worlds, he who most loves his fellow creatures closer will be to God, who will take him as an instrument of his Goodness and Love for all creatures.

If pacts between human beings mean a duty for the conscious and straight spirit, inner pacts between the Soul and God are sacred above all things.

This is the meaning expressed by the Third Gate, which states that the initiate cannot move away from the group of servants of God and the mankind to which he has entered voluntarily.

THE ALABASTER VASE

Fourth Gate.- The spiritual knowledge required in this Gate is obtained through study and meditation.

Study of the Works given by the Masters of spiritual life and by the collective or individual teachings they give to their disciples incarnated on the physical planes.

Meditation or mental concentration is another of the major means that the spirit has in order to acquire the capability to win all battles, to overcome all obstacles and difficulties, and to help others overcome them themselves.

It is comprised in Christ's words: Ask and you will be given. "*God gives His light to the humble and refuses it to the proud*".

THE SILVER TORCH

Fifth Gate.- The initiate must, in order to reach this Gate, be already sure about himself. Sure about having crushed any rebellion in his inner self, already completely amiable to his duty, shown at all times by his conscience or superior Self.

Only at this price can the initiate participate in the divine powers granted to purified souls.

This is depicted by the words of Christ: "*If you love as the Father loves you, He and I will live within you*".

THE OLIVE HOOK

Sixth Gate.- The strength of the irradiation of the initiate may work on crowds and travel long distances, because the Divinity will have taken him completely as His instrument on the planet he inhabits.

This is summarized in Christ's statement: "*May the peaceful be blessed because they will have the Earth*".

THE BLUE PALLIUM

Seventh Gate.- May you be blessed, glorious brother, victorious over yourself, who after painful and heroic relinquishment, have reached God's Kingdom!

You are a light for the world you inhabit and you may repeat the statement of the Anointed, of the Christs: "*God in me and I in Him. Everything was consummated*".

THE MEANING OF INITIATION

Peace, hope and love upon all beings. My words will be a brief explanation of the meaning of initiation.

It is not for you an iron chain, nor painful slavery, nor a hard brake tormenting your life.

It is a torch put in your hand to light your path and that of your brothers who walk in the dark around you.

It is clear water from the divine spring that comforts your spirit and expands your energies and develops your superior powers.

It is the hidden force of the Divine Love that makes you capable of loving your brothers as yourselves, and gently and slowly giving to them the understanding of the true life that the man must live on Earth if he wants to live it in the purest, most beautiful and joyful possible manner.

It is as the Divine Master has told you, you are no longer small beings in the unconscious crowd, but missionaries of the Divine Idea, the Eternal Word, brought by Him to Earth.

You are free to move more slowly or faster along the new road on which you were initiated, and free in your conscience and will, so that in God's presence you will be the judges of all your acts, there being nobody interfering in the sacred intimacy of your inner world.

It will be you who will decide freely, in a nearer or farther future, the time when you have overcome everything in relation to victories over yourselves and abnegation regarding the First Gate and you *believe in your conscience* that you can pass to the Second Gate.

No concern in this respect should stir your life, as you should be fully convinced that when you enter the legion of the intimate collaborators of the Christ in His Work of human redemption, you will be in effect within His glowing and soft aura, which is a protective wall in every aspect and sense.

Welcome to the eternal hug of all the lovers of the Christ and Servants of Mankind.

Hilkar of Talpaken

SCOPE AND MEANING OF THE FIRST GATE

Peace, hope and love upon all beings.

You wanted to associate yourselves to this intimate union of hearts with which you want to consecrate your humble spiritual space.

I tell you that consecrated it is by your loving thoughts toward all beings and by your holy wish of enhancement and purification of your spirit.

Your brother Hilkar, who years ago gave you the teaching called “Seven Gates” talks to you at this moment in which the Divine Law gives me the opportunity to provide you with a brief explanation of the scope and meaning of the First Gate in which you have been initiated.

The statement that designates it “*Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself*”, admirably indicates to you the road to follow. The phrase is excessively simple, but its scope and meaning are very broad.

In “love your neighbor as you love yourself”, like flowers in a greenhouse are hidden the relinquishments and victories over yourselves that must be attained by the soul that wants to go through the Gate, because that thing that has been called “charity” does not comprise the entire greatness and generosity entailed in “love your neighbor as you love yourself”.

It is not leaving a coin on the trembling hand of the thin beggar that walks past us; it is loving him in his anguish, in the pains of his body and soul, in his mistakes and errors, it is guiding him in uncertainties and hesitations, enlightening him in his doubts, and encouraging him in his hours of pessimism and disappointment.

For he who lacks everything, it is looking for the dignity of honest work that opens the doors of the noble and pure life, if he wants to follow this heading.

You will well understand that all this means a divine apostolate in which you tread on Christ’s footsteps, who was not indifferent to any pain crossing His way.

It is also an apostolate sown with thorns and rough crossroads, as there is in it plenty of ingratitude, abandonment, incomprehension and oblivion. But... was not Christ also betrayed and persecuted, He who went through mankind as a glow of stars illuminating all pains?

Simple is the phrase—the motto of this Gate—but unlimited is its broadness because the soul must prepare itself for heroic forgiveness,

ample tolerance, the generous disregard of the offenses with which sometimes men compensate the overflow of love from our hearts.

This love to our neighbors also makes you wrap in your warm aura of tenderness, in the first place your family, friends and acquaintances, and then all the aching on Earth, because of illnesses of the body or miseries of the soul.

Thus, your spiritual concentrations will be like a mantle of piety, light and love toward all beings you run into.

Your praying space is sacredly consecrated by the presence attracted by this picture of Christ in prayer that I have at my back and by all your lofty thoughts and holy wishes of peace, justice and love.

Farewell.

GOING FROM A GATE TO THE IMMEDIATE UPPER GATE

When the Soul is before the Divine Presence, it will perform an act of adoration to the Supreme Love that has given the Soul all it has.

I give you the words for those who cannot do it mentally or write it down by themselves:

“I adore you, Supreme Energy Creator of everything living. God, Power, Wisdom, Light and Infinite Love!

As a small spark from You yourself I give you and consecrate to you what I have received from You: energy, vital force, will and love for the benefit of my fellow men who have not yet reached the Divine Knowledge.

In union with your Word, the Christ, and other messengers of your Light and Love, I pour them over all the beings that your Law has put in my way, and may this act of supreme love that I dedicate to them be Light that awakens their consciences, energy that fortifies their souls, and vital force that reconstitutes their matter and makes it anew. Let it be.”

One of the basic principles of our spiritual teaching for the members of the “Universal Christian Fraternity” is being capable individually of addressing the Divinity directly, without the need for intermediaries, that is, as our Divine Master wanted it when he recommended we should talk to our Heavenly Father in prayer, with the same confident simplicity as that with which a child talks to his mother.

Following this path that He has indicated, we advise our brothers of the Universal Christian Fraternity, when they want to ascend from one Gate to another, to make a brief mediation in the praying space, inquiring sincerely on the good and the bad that in the fulfillment of the First Gate is found engraved on their consciences.

Think serenely on the way in which you have acted in relation to God and your fellow creatures in the years spent in the Gate that has just been passed.

If any fault is found, acknowledge it and repent of it, asking for forgiveness from the Divine Law and help from Christ, our Lord, to perform better in the future.

Once this has been done, humbly request from the Master the entry to the next Gate with these felt words:

“Master! Open the door of the august temple of Love where everything that is vile and fleeting extinguishes and dies!”

“Where the rush of life annihilates itself and makes silence!”

“Where the clamor of passions and shouts of selfishness become silent forever!”

“And when crossing the Gate... of Initiation of your chosen ones, may I be worthy of kneeling down 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 as a solemn promise:



“This symbol of the Divine Light and the spirit of sacrifice for mankind will mark my path every day of my earthly life. Let it be.”

