

A L B E R T O B A C O I

Earth Honey

Document III

Annex written in addition to the series

Talking to God

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Opening word

How would it be if true happiness lasted forever, and worries, sorrows and conflicts were removed? Verily I say unto you that you will all witness the events described and not a word of Mine will be lost and not mentioned in vain or filler. On those days you will be able to enjoy with people living on other planets. Across the chasm between man as you know him and the higher man a bridge will be created, and his separation from the spiritual world will be history.

In all of creation, right now, inside and outside your body, there is self-conscious life that you as a person consider yourself separate from. You do not perceive this life that exists everywhere, not because you are too weak in knowledge and faith for the Father to grant you the grace to notice it, but because that is how we decided in the beginning, together, to unfold human existence. All spiritual growth needs to occur naturally, over time, just like the development of the material body.

You specified in the last chapter that the Earth, symbolized as the heart of the final form of the Univers, contains the most diverse system of life and that man is very important. Your statements lead me to believe that planet Earth is also the richest and most complex world. At the same time you spoke of other unknown worlds, which are more wonderful, and referred to the unimaginably beautiful beings who occupy them and who would not even lower their gaze to the primitive man of the world I experience today. These heavenly inhabitants are disgusted by the spiritual darkness of earthlings, the appearance of the aged body, the foul smell. How would it be better to understand all this?

By no means by comparison. At the same time, bearing in mind that this is the only way you will be able to describe the appearance and character of the superior man, I will allow you to do so. I, for the sake of human curiosity, do not usually allow Myself to be revealed, but I have called you to the light to give

you real material, and behold, I am fulfilling My promise, as always. To what extent the topic you've opened will help you remains to be seen.

People living on other planets are generally thousands of times wiser, more beautiful and delicate than the inhabitants of this Earth. Despite their indescribable qualities they are not as important as you earthlings are. If the world that bears your bodies represents a small part of what you have called the heart of matter, it goes without saying that other inhabited worlds represent the other organisms that make up, together with it, the final form of the Universe.

The eyes of the body are more beautiful than the heart, and the sight is by all means important, but it is not as vitally important as the heart that irrigates it and without which the whole mechanism would stop. You have met people in your life who are blind or who have lost limbs or one of their kidneys and are still living, but I can assure you that there is no man who lives without a heart.

You haven't witnessed an organ transplant before today, but those who are familiar with this side of the body don't love the internal appearance of the body, nor the smell of it; in fact, they loathe it. But no human, animal or insect can live without a body. The relationship between earthly man and man living in infinite diversity is similar. You must know that man is not an important being in the eyes of Me, his Creator, because I am his Creator, man is also a vital element in whose absence billions of wonderful worlds would suffer or cease to exist. No matter how beautiful the eyes or how skilled the hands, without the heart that vitalizes and sustains them, their existence would become impossible.

Since in your case and that of your faithful readers there is no question of an increase in the feeling of superiority on the occasion of assimilation of the true and novel knowledge I offer you through the writings, I tell you that what you decide on Earth will be written in Heaven. The truths you discover and name are strictly preserved in all worlds and remain until the end.

Could You describe the appearance of the superior man who lives on another planet? I am convinced that You will respond positively to my sincere request as You have accustomed me, and for this I thank You. At the same time I think that a description followed by a visual representation revealed at least in a dream would strengthen Your words.

I may ask for more than I can receive, but I know I have a

right to knowledge, freedom and the pleasure of learning. I also know that Your patience and love are boundless and that You do everything to help us overcome matter and return to the perfect spiritual light that awaits us.

You first compose the questions, then carefully rephrase them before asking Me, in order to get more out of them. The secret is to dig deeper within yourself, not to seek to please Me by godly behavior.

I do it without realizing it.

I know all your anxieties and I see into your heart better than you do, that's why I'll shed some light at first, and the answer to your less important question will then come by itself. What you want to find out is whether other worlds are inhabited by beings similar to humans as you knew them on Earth, or whether they have a completely different appearance.

Remember that all the perfect beings who occupy the worlds are human, that is, they possess the well-known appearance of the living here. You feel discouraged reading this statement because your expectation has been fed by science fiction documentaries that have misinformed you. Now the sword of My truth has cut off your momentum and all the extraordinary is gone.

The human body has been endowed with the most perfect and sublime form. On Earth it has suffered as much as the proper functionality or power it was given. Over time it shrank considerably, became ugly and sensitive.

Depending on the size of the celestial body that hosts them, the people and animals that live on it are larger or smaller in size. If a man from the world most like the one you live in were to appear next to you he would be at least six feet tall, and his body would be healthy, handsome and strong. Obviously, he would have a well-defined musculature, a more supple chest, longer and more delicate limbs, brighter skin free of imperfections or unpleasant odours. His hair would be a light, shiny color. That's what Earthlings looked like before the separation.

Returning to the superior man I mention that his internal organs are not designed to ingest and break down material food by the well-known method. Because he doesn't feed the way you do and therefore doesn't need a stomach to absorb the nutrients and then push the food remains into your intestines. Instead, his skin pores absorb nourishing spiritual particles from the atmosphere, which vitalize him and keep his body alive. In the

rare cases when the superior man has to feed orally he separates the nourishing matter from the contaminated and does not have to eliminate part of it, because his body assimilates it completely and transforms it into energy.

This superior man develops a harmonious relationship with nature and does not live apart from Consciousness. His reduced individuality does not resist physical and spiritual factors, therefore the substance of happiness flows relentlessly through his colourless blood.

If this is the case with our perfect little man, then what is the role of the organs he possesses?

As we have argued, some organs have an absorptive role, others help him to connect with his environment and other living beings. This telepathic „apparatus” is also found in humans, but it is at a rudimentary stage. For people on Earth not only fail to communicate with superiors living on other planets, they do not even know their own souls and do not believe in the possibility of any dialogue other than verbal.

If a person living on the other side of the world needs help, the superior human simply knows. And you knew, that's why you're here now and doing what you came here to do.

Will earthly man ever be cleansed from the evil that prevails, so that the world becomes a fruitful and prosperous one that delights him?

It all depends on you, I told you. Individual fulfillment lies in the freedom I have given you. Only through freedom will you be able to return to the power you once possessed.

On Earth, nature, especially in overpopulated areas, is drying out. It refuses to entice you with its freshness because human wickedness has contaminated its consciousness. Or plants, whose degree of individuality is lower, are affected en masse, which means that nature thinks and acts in common.

Truly I tell you that if man would cleanse himself from within, the outer world would shine without his having to make any effort. Then the thorns would dry up by themselves and the remains would be scattered by the wind. The land you fertilise at huge expense would become fertile, the flowers would last all year round to delight you, and there would be no more inedible plants.

From certain varieties of poisonous plants specialists have created healing cures.

This is My hidden love seeking to balance your present

situation.

I'm glad You're touching on new topics like plant intelligence and the lower degree of plant individuality. Plants speak with one voice, for they are animated by one consciousness. I tend to believe that animals enjoy a higher degree of individuality, freedom and intelligence.

Indeed it is.

I happened to read the story of a woman who used to leave bread crumbs and seeds on the kitchen windowsill to attract the occasional bird that she fed out of an inner love. The birds would come and get their supplies, which they would carry back to their nests to give to their chicks. She did this for a while, until one day she noticed that various things, sometimes even money in coins, were appearing at the window. She set up a surveillance camera to unravel the mystery of the phenomenon and to her amazement she saw how the birds brought her coins and jewelry found on the pavement, which they took in their beaks and put in her window as a sign of gratitude.

The wonder here is not in the noble gesture that the animal kingdom has shown of rewarding, but in the fact that the birds recognized the objects valued by humans. They could have brought her branches, coloured pebbles, insects or worms, but they brought her a wedding ring and three fifty euro cent coins, which you can buy a coffee with in a restaurant. I shudder to think that even animals have overstepped their bounds. Should not man all the more astonish creation with his intelligence and with the love of God?

Again, you're so right and there's no need to add anything else.

Is the superior man dressed?

The superior man puts on the garment of knowledge accumulated during incarnations. His radiance reflects the degree of love he bears to Me.

Does he live forever in the body?

No shape lasts forever, no matter how perfect it is. If a being were to live forever in form, however perfect its form, it would mean that it is a condemned being and not a free one, as God is.

The superior man lives between three thousand and ten thousand earth years. Throughout his life he is more concerned with the spiritual and does not spend much time in the body, unlike the earthly man who admires and loves his flesh. Leaving the body is not something he cannot avoid, it is a divinely inspired

free choice. Therefore it would not be correct to say that he left his body, since he was not too attached to it during his life in form. Although the phenomenon occurs once every three or ten thousand years, it is experienced as a refreshment rather than an end.

As usual, I gain self-confidence at an accelerated rate reading such useful material, I say this after two months away.

Man, any sunrise you pay due attention to enriches you. The sun makes everything perfect as it is, from the buildings reflecting its yellowish rays to the smoking industrial furnaces, telegraph poles and fallen trees. Across the face of his glowing disc flies a flock of wandering birds, giving you that liberating feeling you've forgotten; and you tear up without anyone noticing.

Similarly the spiritual sun reflects in everything and illuminates all beings. In the end, everyone have to account for the extent to which they have enlightened in relation to the capacities they have developed during their lives.

But I am a poor and foolish man, who has not laid up much true riches in his heart, much less in the kingdom of God, because the first half of his life he ignored the mornings. Yet I am not discouraged, for in my Father's house I am content even with a nut.

On Earth, as a teenager, I slept during the day and stayed awake at night, watching for opportunities that brought pleasures, which did my soul no good, and I soon became ill. After too much pain I have come to understand that the Earth is not a hostile, hateful and cruel place, but instead human society is. But it must remain so that the light which the few in number have received and assigned to themselves may be seen.

There are people in the world who work with the need to survive. Often they are driven to despair and are prone to commit unimaginable acts because of deprivation. If they had a source of income that required a minimum of activity on their part they would not work a day.

Then there are those who work with passion, out of a desire to develop and to gain through their strengths. They are honest householders, who do well, but whom experience has taught that everything is achieved with hard work, and they seek to convey their conviction through decisions and advice to all mortals who dare to ask them for something.

The last category I will mention is also the only one that has overcome the human and attributed to the divine. It is selflessly

dedicated and unaccountably helpful, for which it is pleasing to God. And God sees their actions and the pure intention with which these were done and will treat them the same when the time comes.

The man who is always looking for justifications not to help, and finds them, even if from a rational point of view he is right, is not a good man. The good man builds with passion of his own will, the stinking man becomes envious and evil and destroys. Now, since you have known these things, do not seek to appear good before the world, but do what your heart prompts you for the sake of true justice and love. For the man who seeks to appear better than he is is possessed by the spirit of hypocrisy.

In life, responding with evil to evil will create greater evil. By hiding a certain side of yourself it will degenerate and you will have to hide more and more of yourself until you forget your essence, which is love. Then the environment in which you live will seem foreign and unbearable. The world in which each will seek to rise above the other will become a hell, but the night of the soul will end when man becomes conscious.

Impeccably laid out, nothing to fault and nothing to add. Your quips are increasingly harmonious, so that they comfort the reader's imagination rather than burden it with theories that are difficult to put into words. Continue!

One day, at work, I accommodated a mother and her child in a neighborhood located in the Baneasa Forest in Bucharest. They had come in search of safety because their country was at war. She asked me how so many Romanians could be rich, because she knew from hearsay that the salary is not very high here either and that the economy is creaking. Either the country has progressed and the inhabitants enjoy wealth, or they are corrupt and have become outright materialistic.

She never imagined that Bucharest is suffocated by so many luxury cars, which cost as much as three houses each, like London, New York, Paris.

The crisis and poverty are just rumours promoted on TV, and no matter how much people complain, reality proves otherwise. Because everywhere you look you see new buildings, top shops, full restaurants and coffee shops, a banking system that works. She wanted to know if the birds can be heard singing from the window in the morning. Only nature was calming her, because she had nothing left. She worked at the American Embassy in Kiev, Ukraine.

I reported this story here to raise the alarm, but also on social media, and as usual the audience reaction left me cold. People, instead of putting themselves in the shoes of the victim whose country is burning and jumping to his aid with a warm welcome followed by encouragement, have fabricated apparently real reasons by which they have justified their indifference and judged a storm-beaten man about whom they know nothing.

When those from the neighbouring country came to ask for help, the Romanians were eager to help Romanians and hate foreigners. A few years ago, when I urged our Romanians to help Romanians, they refused to get involved, saying that by helping beggars they would get used to receiving for nothing and avoid work. And still, every time some hapless legless man crawled through the cars at the traffic lights begging, people said that the poor fellow is being put forward to sensitize weak hearts with his deplorable situation and that I'm too naive, but behind it is a network of highbinders who buy limousines with the two lei thrown out of the car window in disgust.

They may be right, which is more than absurd, but I don't judge them. The fact is that for those who sleep on the streets and are not capable of work, urban reality is hell, and the ignorance of passers-by is the very devil that laughs at their bitterness.

On the other hand, there are also altruistic people who have mobilised and offered support to refugees. They deserve a gold medal, which if someone were to offer it to them in awe they would not accept. For they have a home in Heaven and carry God in their hearts to the end of their lives and beyond.

Unlike them I help a little, more with words, but my role is to show people the way to their brilliance, gained by their deeds. I don't need to come forward to receive recognition, just as the Father doesn't let Himself be seen and ask anything of creation.

You have exemplified the truth in less than one written page.

Man without spirit is totally dead, even though he breathes and moves, and the body is only an animated mechanism unconscious of itself. Its existence ceases with the end of the form. Even if the soul continues its journey it will not be conscious. For just as earthly souls are composed of parts of the soul that come from plants and animals, put together with exact measure and divine fit, forming a human soul that lives in the body for the purpose of finishing and harmonizing, so it disintegrates at the end of earthly life if it misses its goal.

Knowing the truth and understanding softens your heart, fills

it with compassion and makes it loving and gracious. And your environment becomes bearable and you begin to feel, like little flashes, harmony. The Newcomer's Worlds are true masterpieces, but this latter aspect is gradually made known to you according to your strength to accept the truth about yourself and about them. And nothing comes to you faster than it has to, but neither does it delay.

If the moment you read this message you stand up, driven by a strong will, to change something in your life, vowing that from today you will not fall again, this was the moment of the awakening of the spirit in you, which has been recorded since the beginning of creation. The fact that this paper came to you, seemingly by chance, is not exactly a miracle. Let me explain:

A man goes to and from work the same way his whole life. He is islanded and secluded, which is why he refuses any proposal or friendship. However one morning, fed up with his monotonous life, he decides to change his route or simply leave everything and go wherever he sees. Destiny throws a puppy in his path that softens his heart and awakens in him the love that transforms his life, and changes him as a man. This new man is not transformed at random, but the soul of the forgiven wretch has waited for fifty years for this holy moment for which it has descended into form, even though from a human point of view he knew nothing.

Some souls have been waiting for billions of years to live a life on Earth, to awaken through it and repair their accumulated deficiencies or to be replenished. For there can be no incomplete, sick or crooked souls in the Father's presence, but only those who are bright, wise and orderly, loving, humble and watchful. God Is patient with everyone.

These world-renowned pillars have performed extraordinary heroic deeds throughout their earthly lives. To those of whom I speak, the Father, Who is the beginning love, would give everything. But they keep nothing, but give a little of their grace to all the thirsty. By their refusal, they double their beauty that shines so brightly that it blinds creation. And by dedicating themselves they make their soul more beautiful.

I thank You on behalf of all humanity for Your love that is everywhere, in the absence of which there is nothing, even if most of us do not see it. Thank You for your patience and wisdom in dealing with any situation, and for Your decision not to destroy the creation that is mocking, disenfranchising, and cold-bloodedly killing itself more today than in the primitive history of this

nation of villains.

It is not at all easy for man to live far from love, in the night of his soul from which without Your hand he cannot free himself. Thank You for the sun that lights us, warms us and nourishes us regardless of merit. Only the divine seed that has been planted in every heart is alive and remains after the disappearance of the temporal man.

Thank You for the truth left behind, thanks to which we know who we are, what we have to do and where we will return. You inspire us to choose the right thing and give us the skill we need. Along the way, I have developed the skill of offering people spiritual counseling and various material services. By doing the latter I earn the necessities of life.

Today I have things chosen. My modern home is energy efficient and fully automated. It is well placed and responds to voice commands. Readers would do well to know that for all that I have received, I have worked hard and deserve it. The first half of my life I literally starved for weeks, then months, and so the years went by, and the people around me and those close to me looked on indifferently as if they were watching a soap opera.

Unlike back then, today I sit in my office chair that costs as much as a decent salary and sip an aromatic coffee delivered by express from Nicaragua, so as not to lose its flavor during transport. However, the goods that give me comfort are only a representative image of the Kingdom that has come down to me and enriched me. Material things are tools that I use to cleanse my soul, that's all. At the same time they reflect my inner order.

I believe that every seeker of light should live in peace and well-being, so that he can concentrate on the divine teaching and apply it, not toil for the body all his existence.

The days of being happy in my bubble of a world, not knowing much, and really not needing to, are gone. Today, knowledge is weighing on me more and more, and that's fine. Because when you don't know much you are easy and often happy for yourself, but according to the purest reason it is not right that some are happy while others are tortured and killed in real time. This behavior shows madness.

If we had been educated to understand that earthly life is a short journey in this vast infinity, like a stage in life where every day is important, and if we had accepted that the world is provisional and not final, we would have clung less to things, status and imaginary loves. Then we would look at any unexpected

or planned situation with a free attitude and more hope.

If I had been brought up in the essence of truth, I would not have panicked because of the threats I received as a child, especially from teachers or religious parents, who wanted to make me submit to the social system in order to survive. They thought at the time that no one could change anything in the world and that by refusing the school curriculum I would end up a wanderer of the streets or worse and that failure would follow me for life. These harsh words, addressed to a child with a pure soul, manage to traumatize him for life. They grab hold of it and grind it to destruction like a cavity. And poison springs from the hearts of loving parents.

To my relief today I know that life does not end with the world, and the misfortune that follows refusing to participate in soul slavery is not a life sentence, but for the thirty miserable years you have left to live in form. True life continues in eternity, in a full freedom and an unknown love, from where I spit out the lying and stinking society of mortals. The Spirit will always inspire the hearts of His hearers to find smooth and narrow paths, by which pure souls will bypass the abysses and pass unscathed through all storms.

Today few people invest in thinking. Most people don't seek to develop it because they believe that thinking is not visible and any such investment would be wasteful; but they are wrong. Thinking is seen in people's actions and daily decisions. Individual and community future, health and well-being depend on it. At the slightest will of your soul, God will send you an almost insubstantial impulse that will propel you in all the directions you wish to go.

If laziness causes spiritual death and then material death, it would be good for dormant souls to awaken from laziness and become active, following study, contemplation, feeling and then doing.

The man who is not willing to help himself should not expect help from God either. The moment you are willing to let go and admit your helplessness, heavenly help will not be late.

Goodness and seriousness also contribute to human beauty, not just covering up supposed defects in the well-known ways. So let yourself be inspired and live in such a way that at the end you have no regrets. Not by doing everything perfectly, but by treating all mistakes as steps towards perfecting yourself.

Even if you try to love God at the urging of a loved one, you

won't understand the way the divine places things in your life, and love will be delayed. God Helps you in such a way that you feel you are helping yourself to develop independent thinking. Once you realize this truth you will love Him naturally, not compelled or determined.

You wear a smile on your face and joy in your heart no matter how hard it has been or still is. Be a modest man of gentle character and deep thought. Be honest with the one who has proven himself to you. Keep your loyalty and faith, stay yourself until the end.

After these living words revealed, you believe that the appearance of a prophet is a danger to humanity, for he comes in an attempt to deprive you of living in such sweet selfish pleasure. However, the truth is contrary to blind thinking, as it is now and as it has been in the past. My Messenger comes to restore your lost freedom and independence. At the same time it foretells the misfortunes that will come as a consequence of your deeds and not from God's vengeance. The destruction that hangs by a thread is ready to come crashing down upon you and wipe out every last wretched worm that hides in a concrete bunker with the family that in its pride and stupidity it has condemned.

My Messenger is a superior man, who was born in spirit in his time and who took on a fleshly body like yourselves only that you might recognize him and thus receive the light. He does not preach for himself, but through himself I address all the beings he meets.

„But he was a simple man, devoid of any brilliance and limited in all human aspects. And alone his heart uttered My truth, so that people might recognize it and attribute it to themselves, but they did not recognize it.” Before long the destruction came as he had warned them, even though it was not a total destruction, but a series of events that cleansed and awakened the human race.

The man who is too material is blind to true values. That's why in his world, the bad guy gets attention, and the good guy goes unnoticed. In the world as you know it the truth, which will be heard by all, will be accepted by mature souls and independent minds, not by institutions and authorities. For the truth preaches against idolatrous political and religious institutions, to their reproof, in order to set them right. Only pure souls who are powerless in the world are and will be comforted by the truth they trumpet.

Truth is your only salvation and strength. It makes you strong so that one man can stand up to a million sleepers and more.

This of which I speak to you is the natural power that develops in man according to My appointment. The inner kingdom is not obtained by supernatural intervention on the living individual and therefore does not represent an impertinent deviation from the law of the One who decided the law, but is revealed, in stages, to the seeker; to the seeker who lets go of the worldly fantasy and comes out of the mire. That which is born in man and is good remains, and could not be destroyed even if the whole world hated him for the grace revealed through him.

The old man, the political and religious man, puts the emphasis on your conversion because it brings him benefits. His power of persuasion is reinforced by sweet and promising words. Among them snippets of truth or historical facts are inserted, to which the founders of the institutions have changed the meaning. Knowing this, it goes without saying that the God who has given you the tool of perfection and a free mind does not try to determine you or coerce you. What interest can the One have to whom everything belongs and without whom nothing exists?

Think in your privacy about all that I have told you and attribute the teaching to yourself. This is the only eternal and just one, which helps you and is not foreign to you. This is not a modern or libertine teaching and it is not twisted, it is the pure word as it came from the mouth of God in the beginning, which throughout history priests and emperors have shaped according to their interests. In the end they understood nothing, and the word became dogma and faith became superstition.

Early opinions and egotistical identities will pass away, but the Spirit will not pass away even if you hate and crucify all that is beautiful in the world and in man.

More important than the strength, health and appearance of the body is the soul that possesses it. Both in the body and out of the body, wickedness comes upon you if you are wicked first. You will only taste death if you are dead. In the reality of the all-seeing God only the dead die, the living live forever through Me and their spirit.

In modern society, money has made it so that women no longer need men and men live without women. True human needs are hidden, but vanities and egos are displayed. The spirit of judgement penetrates children most quickly and with great struggles can be removed...

You uttered a disturbing truth, which I'd like to highlight by recounting a story that caught my attention this morning as I was walking to work.

A young mother was walking on the sidewalk with her little girl she was holding hands. At one point, the woman, in awe, dropped the girl's hand. Then, like a reflex, the child exclaimed in a high-pitched, totally displeased tone, saying:

- Mommy, you can't even hold a hand!

By the girl's words, which were actually the father's words spoken through the daughter's mouth, she had totally disregarded her mother, not just for the fact that she had now let her out of her hand. She has already taken on the emotional baggage of her parents, to which she will add her own baggage throughout her life. It is a receiving soul, which takes over and manifests and does not act of its own independent will.

More than what you tell him, the man will remember how you made him feel. Tell your partner you love him while you're packing up and leaving him and you'll be convinced of human hypocrisy. So too do children feel abandoned by parents who are too busy with their own person and unhealthy love affairs.

Man left to his own devices grows like a useless weed in the field. Even though he populates the Earth and sets himself goals, it has no purpose, and in My sight it is only a dead fruit.

People generally get angry when the leadership they foolishly put their trust in ignores the law and forces them to obey it without fail. Then the disappointed become vengeful and cold and no longer fear for their miserable lives, which they decide to free themselves from. And in their thirst for revenge, they seek to ruin as many lives as possible and often succeed.

In addition to accepting the teaching and applying it in daily life, love must grow in the human soul, otherwise astronomical efforts are futile. Approaching God and honoring your neighbor for the simple fact that he exists will come by itself.

It's completely true that more than what you tell him the man will remember how you made him feel. For You have called him and received him warmly, regardless of his weaknesses or his faults.

As far as I am concerned I would not have believed in You if people were honest and loving. Then I wouldn't have looked for help elsewhere, but I would have believed in them and their society. Evil pushes man to seek good, and You have made it so that the seeker can find what he seeks if he has a firm will and an

ounce of faith.

In our moments of discouragement, You show us a sign that strengthens us. When faith diminishes all desire to live leaves us, because life knows how to shake off the joy of living. But You test us gently at first, shape us along the way, and in the end detach us from the world we are not of and do not belong to.

On Earth, the superior man is like a rich emperor, loved by his numerous people, whom he leads faithfully, whom he leaves alone for a while, takes on the clothes of a beggar and goes to foreign lands to speak the liberating truth to all the prisoners he meets. Even though he finds a makeshift hut and some firewood to shelter in on his painful journey, he doesn't stay. He consciously ponders during the adventure and does not give up his heavenly kingdom for a henhouse that promises him a tiny comfort.

If the God to whom the positive and negative forces of this world are subject is your Friend, why would you fear the elements that make up the world and are subject to Him? If it is the infallible Will of the Divine King that you should be protected in spite of all the trials of life, that you should be mentally and spiritually healthy and not want for anything until old age, who could oppose it? The only way to deviate from the gentle life you have been given is to misuse your freedom, an action that unknowingly causes you harm.

As a child, when my parents had joined a community of encouragement and support for large families, we received food and clothing twice a year from generous members, and my brother Roberto and I experienced an extraordinary sensation discovering them. Our excitement and curiosity were heightened by our age, but today, thirty years later, I realize that it was also the best time of my human life.

My father, who was less skilled at housework but had a strong will, had built a three-shelf pantry made of plywood that had been corrugated by the damp or the weight, and which rested on two edges of grilled iron welded together by a colleague at the factory. These shelves would fill to capacity when the aid truck arrived. Food and clothes that could no longer fit in the pantry were put in cardboard boxes by my father and sent all over the country to relatives and acquaintances.

At that time in Romania poverty was flourishing and knowledge and pure intention were lacking. Even the thrifty or those who had received inheritances struggled from one day to the next, because the shops were almost empty. The inhabitants

were fighting a real struggle for survival, and it was the Communists and Soviets who had suffocated half of Europe for decades, whose tyrannical thinking was supported by every uninformed and sleeping citizen.

Families spent the winter holidays with brandy and bad country wine, beverages served alongside pork stews. From this meat they prepared various types of snacks considered delicacies. Smoked meat, piftia, swine and assorted pickles were not missing from the musty balconies. The hiss of the wind could be heard throughout the house, and the cold came through the frosty windows that were not well sealed.

The government supporters were broadcasting nothing but communist and dark orthodox propaganda on TV, so much so that as a child I felt I was poisoning myself watching it. The little Olt brand wooden box, whose buttons were completely missing, in place of which we stuck matchsticks, offered no educational and useful programs apart from a tele-encyclopaedia that presented animal wildlife.

From time to time I remembered our rich pantry and admired it. It was filled with dozens of metal cans full up with quality olive oil, bags of milk powder and flour, cream biscuits and several types of Italian pasta. Natural honey was only sent to us by the barrel, and we got it all year round.

We spent our time baking cakes and muffins, licking pots and plates, being loved by all the heavenly beings who watched over us from above and made sure we didn't lack anything.

Alberto, nature gives you everything you need, in all aspects, which has been proven. Trees keep you out of the sun's heat in summer and warm you with their dry branches and leaves that lie on the ground in autumn. Its spring dresses you with the fluff it offers you in abundance. But you don't process it, you trample it underfoot and waste a resource that simply is. The acacia gives you teas and jams. Few recognize multi-beneficial herbs.

The bottled wine you stock modern shops with is a copy of what it once was, just like fruit. The natural essences are available to a small number of people who are wealthy and above all influential. The fragrance obtained from flower petals and bark sap is almost gone. The substitute works, you claim, without knowing the true natural effect of the product.

Choose two lifelong inmates, lacking vitality and purpose, who are overwhelmed by anxiety and a series of migraines, who have spent the last twenty years in a cold, dark cell, and treat

them as follows: the first administers painkillers whose prescriptions have been developed in a laboratory, and the other reserves a day to be left under the open sky in a green clearing. At the end of the day question them and you will notice the difference.

So come out bravely, like the good man you are, even if the wrong people will criticize you. Exposure is the only way you can identify the right ones and gather them.

Dude, the world is bigger than your room, the school you go to or your job. In life, for everything you want to achieve you need to work with the imagination, which is the first spiritual tool, and not with the body, which is the last one. You at your core are atmospheric (read spiritual) essence. This, like the atmosphere that breathes the Earth, which is matter, breathes your body. The moment the atmosphere changes state or composition, matter changes too.

A planet made of the same material as Earth, but without an atmosphere, is dead. No free being can live on it, and its soil itself is nothing. It has no consciousness even at the atomic level. If you picked up a lump of matter it would shatter in your fist. The atmosphere holds all the elements necessary for life and through it the spirits of the unseen sky enter the world.

The unseen sky enlivens the perceivable atmosphere that carries souls within it and lifts the ground that it transforms into plants, animals and people. Water is the second state of the atmosphere that envelops the world like a quilt. The atmosphere described is around you and inside you all the time. This holy substance unceasingly enlivens matter and glorifies My Name.

I've never read anything better!

In the body, good falls asleep as evil is blind. That is why My angels work to keep human souls active. Angels descend into the layers of gross matter and resuscitate you. They are also said to move the world, otherwise the perfection of civilisations would stagnate and matter would no longer be usable.

On Earth, truly happy people are those who live in truth and love. These two, together with patience and perseverance, produce harmony. For no matter where you are or with whom, if you do not feel the inner life blossoming within you, happiness will be an illusion. The superior man knows that I am not hidden and I am not far away, I am right now beside you, inside you and outside. The reason why many feel lonely and abandoned is because of the false beliefs you have formed about love, which

you believe painfully binds you to another and from which you run away, but it does not. For hatred binds you more tightly to a person than love.

What happened to that childlike happiness?

That joy gradually disappeared as I grew up. Today I know that sadness is weakness and not maturity and that adolescence comes with many unexpected events that cause confusion. You watch helplessly as your life crumbles when your loved ones betray you and your friends abandon you. And they all expect something from you, and the more good you do them, the more they condemn and disdain you. In the eyes of the world, you stop being that cute, pure child who obeys in exchange for approval, and you form your own opinion that annoys everyone.

Limited vision, the drive for success, the desire for popularity, evenings wasted out with apparent friends, pride and all identity, kill your soul. Then the inner beauty dies and the soul becomes ugly.

I remember moments in the early part of my youth when I realize that I have done nothing good for myself or for others. I poked fun at those weaker than us with the gang night after night, cracking wicked jokes and sly laughter until dawn. It's like someone took fifteen years of my life without my consent. But the devil that tormented me was myself, the one who regrets and is filled with guilt. The more I spent time in the world of the condemned I became alienated from it and thus lost the last real feeling in my heart. In the end, like a refuge, my world turned into a dependent love for a girl.

And so I allowed myself to be taught by men, not by You, the True Teacher and Your love; and I wished to die. For we need our ships to sink, our planes to crash and the sun to go out, to cherish the happiness we simply have, and to be aware of the natural peace we give up in search of other things...

After all, what is life whose beauty is shown at the end?

Life is about how much love you endure.

I thought life was about how much suffering you endure!

Honey, all of life is about love. The more love you bear I can get closer to you. My presence is gentle and brings you comfort, abundance and beauty. Success lies in the importance you place on your purpose as a being.

For a better understanding go out on a straight road and choose a distant target to focus your eyes on. This can be a hill, a tree or a house. Next, walk towards him without taking your

eyes off him. You won't be able to go very far this way because you might step in a pothole, get barked at by a dog, get thirsty.

The hill represents the purpose for which you begged Me to allow your birth here. The challenges you face make you forget who you are and where you are going, just like in the hut example.

Despite the chaos of the upper man's world I will reveal its destination and easier ways to travel. However, the living will honor those who subdue matter and not those who liberate them from it. It has been so and it will be so. The cause is the spiritual and rational sleep in which humanity has sunk. Today only love still frees you from hell, through My messengers to whom future generations will be grateful. In the future the boulevards and parks will bear your name, and the tears of the saved will flow like a fountain of love for the scribes through whom we pierced the walls of their hearts.

Hate binds you more tightly to a person than love. In love there is no chaining, i.e. dependence, only trust and freedom. Social life isn't so glamorous even if you live it at the highest level. Days spent on yachts worth hundreds of millions of dollars won't bring you peace either. You won't get any healthier with cooks and servants around you either. Neither money, nor all the influence, can buy your child's humble love. Fed up with the finest drinks, watching the best presented movies, you've come to find nothing stimulating. The void weighs you down, the flesh ages and the appetite for pleasure is gone.

What are you going to do with the money the day you win it all? Nothing really good for yourself or others. The gift of arrogance amplifies the sleep of the giver and the taker. Accept the life you have been given and live it with gratitude. You harness your skills, practice selflessness and seek to attribute love to yourself.

Once you discover Me and live according to the Divine Will, everything you ask of Me I will give you. However, your request does not have to be absurd, selfish or a form of testing. I give you easy tasks, lives that flow smoothly from beginning to end. The river of eternal life does not get bogged down by the logs encountered and the garbage thrown by the world. In this painting the stones purify the water, just as the trials of life purify your being. Blessed are the tried, for they shall have peace and everlasting peace.

Next I'd like you to realize the importance of terrestrial life. Even if you live in torment and poverty, even if you have been

betrayed and deserted, if you have been sentenced to life imprisonment or are bedridden, your suffering will be short and your eternal joy will be immeasurable. In this short time that you live on Earth your training for the eternity that has begun is taking place.

For who would choose to spend ten thousand years in guilt and regret, helplessness and frustration, to make amends, but to no avail, when on Earth he can achieve brilliance overnight?

You see, the superior man is tried harder. His exams are more complex and more cutthroat than those of someone with less to climb. A child is obedient and skilled in the ways of his age, for which he is admired by all. Another one is out of control and cannot accept the situation he has been given. The latter is prone to end his life or suffer three quarters of it, but in the end he will triumph. The first will return to the world after leaving the body of flesh, the second will enter the highest heaven with lightning speed. This is the way I decided things for you at the beginning, and it is of no use for you to know more.

On quieter days at work, a five-year-old girl used to come in to ask for water, then go to the toilet. She has a shy nature and is extremely respectful. Every time she closes the door behind her, however, there are loud screams, gnashing of teeth from the bathroom. In less than a minute she comes out, thanks me and goes to play, her cheeks flushed, fixing her hair.

Colleagues, being too economical for a deeper analysis of the situation, came to the conclusion that the little girl is crazy and that's it. However I discreetly noticed her when she left the door open and I fell to thinking:

'The little girl, who is incredibly beautiful in appearance, would go in front of the mirror and tug at her hair and facial skin until her cheeks flushed, screaming as if she wanted to blow away the entire Earth, as if her soul did not accept the body the mirror reminded her of every time she entered. The silent gestures of the big, bright soul conveyed to me that he refused to identify with the frail, seventy-inch-tall form with the round head and hair caught in two ridiculous pigtails he wanted to pull out.' In a few moments the tormented soul fell asleep, and the little girl came to her senses, washed her face and went outside to play with the other children.

When will this human and spiritual ordeal stop, so that harmony may be established, so that we may all sit together and taste Your honey?

Once your soul is united with the inner spirit, the suffering will end. The Spirit contains within itself all the elements of which creation was made, for from it come all things seen and unseen. Unlike the spirit, the soul is only a part of the whole, and obviously not everything. Therefore, the part of the whole that has been endowed with an individual consciousness and has been called the soul, can be opposed by another similar part and thus experiences a conflicting experience that disturbs it and causes it pain.

Warm air rising into the atmosphere and meeting and clashing with pockets of cold air creates energy that electrifies and mineralizes the soil. This is a reality that cannot be fought, and it is good that things will work this way until the end of the material world, for you and for the world. The two sides causing the atmospheric conflict could be affected by their long-running battles. If the Spirit encompasses within itself both hot and cold air, no loss occurs and obviously no suffering. Then the exchange of small particles occurs harmoniously, and the fear that one side will dominate the other disappears. Spirit contains within itself everything and nothing and knows no threat.

Every human being is created in the Image and Likeness of the Lord of the beginning, so the essence of every being is the whole.

Thank you for this new vision. With every word spoken by You I discover new power. Next I hear an expression I know nothing about and have never heard before, I am privileged!

The primordial spirit yearns to unite with the born spirit of man and remain united in eternity. How can this be understood?

Not as one God seeks to unite with another, but as the divine and loving Bridegroom sighs in longing for His bride who has been lost and found. Today its recovery and hardening takes place. The bridegroom, who is the primordial Spirit, watches over the head of the bride, who is the embodied spirit, that she may overcome matter, which is disease, and join the infinite light.

On the first administration of the drug, the weakened patient loses even more weight, but this is the only known method of removing the disease.

Truly I tell you that if a giant soul like that of the little girl mentioned were to accept her body and live in the comfort of self-satisfaction, she would be mad. This would ground it completely and with great difficulty detach it from dead matter. Not even with the help of My most excellent angels could he return to where he

came from. Discomfort, fear, worry and all poverty are meant to keep your soul active and not allow it to be absorbed by matter. You live in the world but you are not the world. You suffer during your earthly lives, but do not forget that you are happiness before and after incarnation.

You cannot require a man who is suffering to discover the secret of independent life and eternal happiness, which is the long process of the perfection of his soul through Me, and follow it. He needs a quick healing solution, even if the effect is momentary. Certainly nothing is impossible for God. As proof of this, any sinner can be absolved from the judgment of matter in less than a quarter of an hour on the cross. But I have found a gentler way for you to straighten out, and I have all the patience in the world. You only have to take the first step towards Me and I will go the whole distance. In order to straighten up and grow according to My teaching, your material judgment will be gradually removed, and the accumulated burden will be lessened and the burden will become lighter and lighter.

This is how things will turn out for those who will strive to remain righteous to the end and will not stray from the path of independent living at the first temptation that appears, which promises many advantages and strengthens their worldly identity. Worldly fame is an abomination in My sight and is your murder.

True power can't be given to you by anyone, it's yours. Divine gifts don't fall into your mouth, you reach out and take them. That's how things work, and it's good. For the inner kingdom of God is acquired by force, both by fierce struggle and by other means at man's disposal.

Man, the fact that you were poor and did not lose your faith is a miracle, but if you became rich and remained a righteous man you have performed an even greater miracle. For in the world live many insensitive and tiresome people, who are restless and noisy, and in their rush of learning they do nothing and know absolutely nothing. For them everything is today and the future is tomorrow, and they serve only their flesh body. Superior people wake up with Me in their hearts every morning and live happily and freely until the distant end of their days. And they stand firm in truth and love.

Living with an insensitive person deprives you of all purity and inner light. The decision to stop is honey. Weakness in this context is the apparent tolerance or forgiveness behind which addiction lies.

The worst thing that can happen to you in this life is to lose your faith. The belief that you were not born on Earth for nothing, that you have a purpose and above all a Father, is the nourishing honey that ensures your survival. That's why I tell you that the worst thing that can happen to you is not to lose a loved one, to become poor, sick and leave your body; the latter may be the best thing.

In life, the cleaner you are, the less it hurts. The closer you get to the Father Spirit, the more you realize that the successful people who have succeeded, compared to you who have struggled and failed, even though you are as good as they are, are still you. You form a Union that we have talked about throughout the past materials and there is no envy within One.

Many people who have been touched by a film or a book feel that impulse in their hearts and decide to help. Their sentiment leans more towards creating a saviour image than offering help, without expectations, more from the shadows. This is another abomination that will be removed.

Truth does not fall into doubt with falsehood, to create itself as truth that brings profit and authority, it remains pure regardless of the pressure it endures and the occasions. In the end, truth will win without a fight.

If the world did not love you, but hated you because you preached Me and fought against My truth, I love you. I love you a million times as much as a billion worlds put together. I love you an eternity and more. In the bosom of My love from which you come there is no lack, no discouragement or pain. For you, all darkness is gone.

If you don't have someone next to you who tells you that you are beautiful and good, I'll tell you. If you can't find someone who appreciates you for your persistence and efforts, I appreciate you. I am your true Father and no one knows you as I know you. In My eyes you are a hero and a second father to the souls whose light you make known. You are truth and comfort, I have given you sight.

Thank You!

And don't hate Me for your misfortunes, for which I am directly responsible, but know that they have awakened your soul. This is the most effective way you respond and grow. You could argue that thanks to the misfortunes that have come upon you that you did not cause yourself out of blindness you owe them eternal life.

Do you believe that I, the Creator of all things, who has fitted every element with unparalleled precision, has not thought about your needs or the questions you ask, but instead has run out of solutions as you do? Do you think I have not thought of the unfortunate souls who are unjustly deprived of the right to live or who cause their own death either deliberately or unknowingly? What is the guilt of infants who die in childbirth or God's plan for those killed by epidemics, disasters and wars or those who end up in a multitude of accidents?

Do you think that life will disappear because a leader, a political group or even a people are against it? Tyrants you have manufactured and supported millions throughout history. But the dead died and life went on on the planet, history confirms.

You see, I thought of all this before you existed and I created opportunities for all the addicts and victims. And for innocent children or prophets tortured and killed. And for the wounded and sick who suffer in one lifetime as much as others in a few hundred. In Heaven, children who are unjustly mocked will receive a reward equal to that of a prophet who dedicated himself to the truth of his own free will until the end of days. The one who has opened the door of his home to one of My envoys and prepared a warm meal for him will walk with My envoy in the world above, and there will be no difference between the two of them, as if they had both worked side by side in love for Me.

The man dedicated and skilled to live with kings, not commoners. His spirit is awake and keeps his soul active and his mind trained. With his perfect qualities he enlightens leaders blinded by pride and pride and influences their decisions.

So read, read and re-read, that the spirit within you may be born and unite with the independent Spirit that I am. In this way you will rationalise your souls, and the divine attributes will be uncreated in the depths of your being.

No man was born on Earth to live sixty or seventy years and that's it, end of the line, you were all born to be finished for eternity. No matter what happens to your actual bodies you will not die, death is something that is impossible to happen to you. If in your daily rush you were hit by a car, or if you stumbled and hit to such an extent that the soul would end its dealings with the affected body, you would not even notice the detachment, and you would go on with your endless lives regardless.

More than panic or confusion you would feel relief. And a lively joy would animate you as you returned to the Union. The

social illusions and sadness experienced during your carnal lives would seem to you like a thing of the past. Worries would become like clouds, and fear would be foreign to all-powerful beings.

There are souls in the world that once out of their bodies return to Earth in other bodies. They literally become children again and are reborn from women to live human lives, unaware that they have lived another life or a hundred. Absurd as it may seem to you, the cause being your estrangement from the truths of life and the false belief that God is far away, I tell you that your grandson can be your father without him knowing it.

This revelation is not a religion, I tell you, it is the enlightenment of the human mind and a fact that takes place with or without the approval of skeptics or religionists. For religion is a superstition based on a dead letter and it is a veil, but the truth is not as hidden as you think and it is certainly not far away. Your earthly father was born a few years ago into your family as a distant relative.

I know.

What do you mean you know?

I mean the thought has already crossed my mind, but I haven't dared to decide what I think about it. Although I was shown signs and felt his love that he no longer even knows, I avoided drawing a conclusion.

My earthly father's soul has decided to return to the world through a new body, and at present he is a child whom I met only once, for a few minutes. The bond between us made itself felt in this short time, the child inexplicably saddened to tears as we said goodbye and boarded the train. He wept as if he knew the feeling, as if his soul remembered the sadness he felt at the first parting.

Alberto, the souls that return to Earth are partially incarnated and not entirely. The spiritual part of them remains in higher places, from where it can watch over and guide the incarnated souls who no longer know anything. For this reason, in your vision, you could not perceive it in its entirety, but only interacted with the spiritual part of it that has retained its memory and is responsible for direction.

Judged by the rational mind's view, incarnation is absurd and hard to prove. Considering, however, that the body and the old mind have been destroyed and therefore mental memories no longer exist, the soul cannot manifest itself as who it is. Not knowing his previous identity helps him to develop freely, as is

natural. If an enlightened man who recognizes everyone as who they were in past lives were to go and tell them, and people absurdly believed him, he would not awaken them but condemn them. The signs are there for you, the awakened ones, who believe, to know My love manifested in the endless opportunities you receive.

Once the human soul, which can be likened to the animal soul, creates a tiny link with the Father Spirit, a link that is born only through love, it returns to the body to live a life guided from above. And the life of man who has become superior is lived with purpose and ends with a victory, like a tree which after grafting ceases to feed the wild part of itself, but develops the new, fruitful part. And so the tree, the old identity, no longer lives, but through the tree lives the new essence, which is the Christic identity.

Spiritual seekers who will prove what is mentioned here with the old documents will conclude that the fathers of the true faith have returned among men in the flesh many times.

The prophet Elijah returned to the body through the man who was called John, also known as the Baptist. Moses returned to the body through the man who was called Zechariah, who was the right high priest of Jerusalem and unfortunately the last.

I wish, children, that from what has been written you may not understand that the powerful spirits mentioned manifested themselves through two ordinary men, chosen according to certain criteria, as the Christian religious institutions claim, but understand that both the soul of Zacharias and his spirit that remained in Heaven during incarnation were Moses himself, and that both the soul of John and his spirit that remained in Heaven during incarnation were Elijah himself.

It's so easy to understand! Apparently you haven't forgotten me on the extraordinary that I love more than theory. We will end the third Earth Honey document with our heads held high even though so much has happened along the way, which is why I was late in writing, lost my focus and my faith, and with a lot of hard work came back.

I returned to balance, overcoming critical moments, being on the verge of dropping everything and fading away. With the help of these helpful revelations I have come to understand that the cleaner I become, the less I struggle.

Readers should know that as a messenger and co-author I am not a gullible and naive person who can be led by the nose. I am skeptical of anything human and therefore perverted. The

information uncovered through the document comes from a pure heart and is not influenced by human opinions or greed. The truths I make known to the world are filtered through the reason of the inner spirit and then tested against reality. Therefore, however much the mind resists reading accounts it does not believe, the heart will assimilate and recognize them later.

Many of the questions whose answers I have simply always known were asked for the sake of enriching your knowledge. After all, it's natural for people to simultaneously reject and adore these books because the message destabilizes superstition. Truth is destruction and comfort, and your state, reader, fluctuates according to your position.

The one who speaks to me inside is the eternal Spirit who has taken on an angelic identity and descended into the world to set it free. The Angel is One with the Father Spirit, even if rationally not. Just as the light scattered by a candle flame is not the flame itself, it comes from the flame and transmits, as far as the world can bear light, the light. More clearly than that I tell you that the love of the one who loves is not the person himself who loves, although in a way it is.

Why are we not given to understand everything at once?

For I give you nothing, although I give you everything, but I call you to drink and eat and discover all the hidden mysteries. What father would be the one who would give his child anything without looking at him, without thinking about his learning and gaining independence, but would train him like a dog to beg for every bone he received? I am not such a father without love and wisdom, who gives you everything but does not teach you how to get it by your own will and strength. This is control and not freedom, and this is how humans do it, not gods.

How on Earth do you perceive love?

Can I be honest?

Of course, it's all about truth and honesty.

I generally don't feel any love, whether I'm calm or living on the alert. My reality seems to have become neutral, and my feeling slows down with each passing day to the point that nothing excites me anymore. Still, some mornings I go to the window to feel their caressing breeze, and tears come to my eyes. This, I believe, is love. When I come to my senses I realize that the feeling of gentleness comes from longing for it, which I feed on with a gnaw so that I don't forget my essence.

Imagine beautiful more often!

I've imagined it before, but what good does it do to me?

What good does it do to imagine evil over and over again and rehearse endless conflict scenarios in your mind?

It doesn't help, but sometimes I can't hold my thoughts.

The longest suffering is caused by your habit of fretting and not by the events you hate that happen to you. If you have been betrayed and abandoned in your early youth, you will nurture the feeling of abandonment all your life, which will sometimes decrease in intensity and sometimes increase in intensity. You will feel abandoned at any small misunderstanding or quarrel and will retreat into solitude to deepen your chasm, convinced that this behavior helps you become stronger and you will claim that reality is bad.

Notice the children who are now arguing forever and after five minutes forget and continue their play. So don't feed your subconscious mind with thoughts of panic, discontent or judgment. The subconscious is like fertile soil, which returns to you what you sow. The creator of all your limitations is you and you too can become the savior.

I've made this point before throughout the dialog but I'll say it again now: if the message you just read hadn't been revealed to me I would have nothing.

All the teachings that I received through the inner voice and that for many years I did not know how to explain, and that the world contradicted me and hated me because of them, are becoming clear and the truth is coming out. Everything that has a beginning has an end, someone said with the intention of destroying, and it is true in what concerns the world. For lies arise, persist and dissolve of their own accord when they cease to serve interests. Instead truth has no beginning, it simply is and does not disappear.

Truth is the honey from which all those who have sustained love feed throughout their lives, a syrup they will become in the end. Sweetness will strengthen those who will be born after us and seek the light. The devastating events will pass, the fighting will stop, and people will reconcile and love, and explore the endless worlds and share their knowledge and experience, but my words will remain. They will be read by every soul when their time comes. Honey, today is your time.

Closure

Only if you turn your eyes away from the outside world and look into your heart will you discover the treasure of the Kingdom of Heaven and all its hidden benefits. Then you would feel an unparalleled attraction to learn more and develop in the true sense of the word. The opinions of the many would no longer bother you, and you would be without their approval in a second; and life would become gentler.

You sit on the terrace or by the window with your flowers and be glad you were given to live this life as it is. Only good thoughts and great ideas spring from gratitude.

Don't give up your inner peace to prove your righteousness to people who don't know you and don't love you. Avoid any kind of conflict, keep your soul clean and healthy.

Don't over-position anyone, don't beg for attention. Regardless of your material situation and appearance you are a precious soul and a worthy human being. Even if you love her with all your being, don't put a person first if you're not in the same position for her. For first and foremost is your relationship with your inner God and therefore with the deepest part of your being. Only He can reveal your origin and destination.

If you don't agree an idea, a custom or a grouping, it doesn't mean you automatically approve of the opposition. You have the freedom not to accept anything worldly and therefore perverted. Inform yourself to have knowledge, but filter the information and assimilate in moderation. More than three-quarters of what reaches you in your lifetime is a lie.

Follow all this so you don't become a product of the world that one day no one will remember. All her opinions and wickedness will be erased, and a new world will dawn like a rainbow under which the multitude will see the narrow and humble path that has led them to the light. Then the Newcomer will let Himself be looked upon by the happy eyes of the living beings and a great love will come over them.

Even during earthly life some souls break through barriers and penetrate higher realities, exploring within and discovering themselves. At first glance, these people appear to be simple old men on a raft, who do not react to any signs, but their spirits are in the promised world to prepare the entrance of souls. For them, life on Earth ends successfully and salvation is secure.

End of Document III