

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

# *Earth Honey*

Document II

*Annex written in addition to the series*

Talking to God

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## Hearth of Matter

*All souls, regardless of their level of consciousness, will go through the test of life lived in the body on Earth to unlock their potential by accessing their inner power. In order to continue their journey after death, they must awaken during earthly life and follow the inner guidance.*

*But why I have chosen this tiny world and not a similar one for your perfection, you ask? Because the Earth is the very heart of the final form of the Univers. It houses the greatest variety of formalized thoughts and is the starting point of My work.*

*But the heart of matter was desolate and wild and too dimly lit. Then, by His will, the Spirit of the Beginning, who is God the Father and at the same time Infinite Love, created all that can be observed, first as pure thoughts, then thoughts became forms with the help of natural processes. And all the thoughts of God had to be lowered into the heart, as in Jacob's vision, so that love could make them independent and indestructible.*

*Not many places in this Universe you can enjoy the blue of the clear sky while lying naked on the grass or on the beach. Some more deserving beings don't get the chance to feel the atmosphere of the world that hosts them, but wrap themselves in protective layers and breathe only filtered air. Such judgment does not come upon the living beings because they have sinned against Me, in reality they have undertaken to repair what their ancestors have spoiled; and their ancestors are themselves, if you understand what I intend to tell you.*

*Not many places in this Universe you can walk on pure snow, crunching under your boots, while listening to the sound of flakes settling on your fleece jacket, admiring the wonder. Some worlds burn in flames and are inhabited by beings of fire, who are spirits and therefore can create whatever they need from the liberating fire they master. Others are frozen or barren worlds, and their inhabitants live in naturally heated bunkers. You see, the Earth has*

*a little of everything, so that you can know as much as possible and feel the most. And all that you will learn from Me through the world will serve you both in this life and in your future journeys. Look for the depth, beneath the reality lies the insight.*

*First there is the ether, the nothingness made up of unmanifest spiritual particles, which if they could be observed, though they cannot be, would look like gas mixed with smoke.*

*The particles that make up the invisible substance that exists everywhere attract each other and, by accumulating, give rise to many small energy centres, which begin to ignite. The appearance of these energy centres in extremely large numbers forms the first observable cloud. Multiply each cloud, which is made up of billions of energy centres, by a few billion billion other clouds and you get a nebula.*

*So this cosmic web will repeat the process, pulling in various substances or objects floating in space. Small energy centres will thus gain volume and increase their attractiveness. Eventually these will become suns and planets, and a central sun will form in the middle of the cosmic web. All the galaxies, with their central and secondary suns and planetary systems, orbit around a primordial sun that has been around since the beginning of creation.*

*Spiritual researchers have concluded the existence of seven primordial suns, around which all observable matter orbits; starting points that modern science calls universes. The truth is that there are more than seven, but this does not concern us now.*

*The planets in the process of forming will continue to bump into each other until they learn order, then they will settle down and know and follow their own path. When each element comes into its role, the process of filtering matter will begin. All spirits trapped in matter will grow in consciousness, which is why they will want to free themselves, putting on less dense and increasingly beautiful clothes. As the forms evolve, the consciousness of their souls will also increase, but this will happen near the end; for in the dance of creation only the Father is conscious, the creatures are awakened gradually, I repeat, much later, when the work is done.*

*By exploring the external environment, in this way consuming their experiences, souls will become curious to find out how or why they exist, who is responsible for the emergence of life and what caused them to develop their intelligence?*

*The Spirit of the Beginning chooses to remain in the shadows. He does not show Himself, yet He can be perceived through His*

*great work in the heart of man, which is similar to Him. It is only by repeating the process of purification, with a purpose set from the beginning of the world, that the Creator reveals Himself to the being who has become spiritual even from the body of flesh, and who is preparing to leave matter and become a pure spirit. These privileged souls feel the grace of the One who has never slept and develop a communion with Him, through which they determine the next planetary liberation.*

*The awakening of all souls and the release of their spirits takes an age. I, the Father of all creatures, bring you to know that eternity conceals an infinity of ages.*

Does the soul live an infinite number of ages?

*A life lived in the body, which man lives to the end, lasts between fifty and ninety earthly years. That of the soul can stretch to the end of time.*

What happens to a soul after it dies?

*Souls don't die. Those that disappear become pure spirits or return to Me and become God.*

When does a soul become a pure spirit or return to You?

*The causes differ and are many. Some souls achieve their goals and thus know that they are no longer needed.*

How does a soul that has decided to leave its home world in order to be born in the flesh on our Earth or a similar planet proceed? Is there a technological device created by the most enlightened minds in the Universe that helps the soul travel through space at the speed of light and enter the fetus in the womb?

*It's nowhere near what you assume. Primitive beings, like the ones you have known on Earth, need technological devices to move their weight from where they are to where they want to go. The faster these devices become, the more insecure they become. Moreover, even the speed of light is a slow movement that is of no use to traveling souls.*

*You see, compared to the fleshly body the soul has no mass, even if it does in a way, and therefore does not encounter such difficulties. It can penetrate through solid objects, disappear from one place and appear in another.*

If the fire of my curiosity does not deviate from the divine order established by You, I would like You to explain the process of incarnation to me and to the readers.

*So the soul is able to dissolve its form here and recompose it elsewhere. Specifically, it leaves every bit of matter of which it is composed in the ether and travels at the speed of thought to its*

*chosen place, where it selects other bits of matter and recomposes its form. The movement of a soul is so fast that its disappearance and appearance occurs instantaneously.*

Alas, how hard it is to conceive! If the soul leaves its form in the Earth's atmosphere and creates another one on the moon, will it look the same, will it not lose any of its uniqueness? But what if it doesn't find the substance there to recompose?

*You calm down, first of all. Secondly, understand that the soul that disappears from one place and appears in another creates the same form, and not a similar one, from the spiritual substance which exists everywhere, and not from the gases floating in space or in the atmospheres of worlds. For the soul is also an envelope of the individualized spirit, as the body is to the soul that possesses it. The spirit clothed with the soul is not lost if it dissolves and does not change its identity or composition.*

*Is a soul that leaves its body on Earth and is born in another body, on another planet, another soul?*

It is the same indestructible soul, given a new body and a different teaching.

*My teaching is the same in all the worlds, namely: love God with all your soul and love your neighbor as yourself. What differs is the extent to which it is understood and applied or followed. The languages you speak differ, the names of objects, the perception of time and psychological maps. It is worth remembering that souls do not use words to communicate, but they know everything about themselves by looking at themselves.*

*Returning to the recomposition of form, I tell you that the soul has the intelligence to select both the type and number of particles with unimaginable precision. The appearance it takes symbolizes the degree of inner beauty. Because of their purity the angels who appeared in people's visions in the past were like beautiful young men between the ages of fourteen and sixteen, when in reality on the basis of their monstrous omnipotence their appearance would have killed the people of the Earth on the spot.*

*I know you are wondering how it is possible that the pleasing appearance of the form symbolizes the degree of inner beauty, if from your most recent experiences you have concluded that it is the other way around? But the truth is that a man of pleasing and attractive appearance has or had a soul to match his incarnation. Along the way, he self-mutilated because of the dirty thoughts he kept generating. Remember that pride is the first factor that makes the soul ugly. And the body, being its shell, gets uglier and sicker*

*as it goes along and not on the spot, just as an apple injected with poison will rot gradually and not all at once, from the inside out.*

Thank You for these examples which, reading them, we who think we know a lot, realize that we know nothing.

*To those who are at least curious I will reveal as much as they can receive and understand of the mystery of creation.*

*In your world of origin there are certain places considered sacred where souls go to voluntarily dissolve in order to enter the worlds by birth. Such a place, which we will call a gaban, which is about the size of an elevator, has a domed roof and six supporting pillars.*

*Gabans don't have advanced technology or magical powers, rather they offer peace of mind to the willing soul and a panoramic view. Near a gaban you left your family souls and disappeared. Three purple petals were left behind you, which they have been holding to their chest ever since, reminding them that you will return. All they know about your actual journey is that you've gone to Adar, the dangerous little world where the Great Spirit sends those He loves most. They haven't heard from you since, but their love lives on.*

*Volunteer souls say goodbye to their loved ones and then set off to those places they are climbing towards as if on an expedition. To build a mental image close to the real one, imagine that gabans are built in the mountains. Once in the holy places the souls spend even forty days in solitude, creating a communion with Me, the Great Spirit, until complete dissolution, during which time I provide them with the necessary information about the world into which they are to be born; the latter becoming possible through the love of the Father who am.*

Is it possible for a soul to get lost in the primitive worlds and never return to their loved ones?

*The vast majority is lost.*

Then how dare they leave?

*They have to.*

I get a pang of longing and claustrophobia imagining it!

*Further, once dissolved, the voluntary soul enters the fetus gradually and takes over the reins of the host body. He cries a lot, but sadness brings out the best in him and brings him victory. At the end of his earthly life he extracts his soul substance from his disembodied body and returns to his native light a thousand times brighter and happier.*

*The celebration of the souls who gave themselves will not end.*

*One hundred and forty-four thousand souls like you contribute and have contributed to the grafting of the human race. And not one of them was lost or died.*

How could I convince myself that what I wrote is true?

*How could you convince yourself it's not?*

You're right, I couldn't.

*If you believe what you read in the first place your life won't be so dull. Secondly, you will give yourself the chance to discover new things and acquire new, healthy and beneficial beliefs. If you don't believe you will be another blind man, like the billions who are born, live and die in vain. Judging the situation this way, you will hesitate in the future to question the word of the Spirit who never slept.*

But, God, I didn't say it as if I didn't believe it, but more out of a desire to prove the breathtaking revelation to the world and give it even more power.

*Don't worry about it, the rebuke is not directed at you, but is what those who cannot give up their education even if Christ were to pull them by the ears would do well to know. Truly I say to you that it is better to enter the Kingdom of God sick, crippled and maimed, because of the efforts you have made to this end during your life in the flesh, than not to enter at all. Your wounds heal by themselves, but salvation must be earned by your own strength and especially by surrender.*

*Therefore, it is better to gnash your teeth in pain as long as you live, that suffering may purify your soul and make you your own master for all eternity, than to remain inactive forever, enjoying the luxury of a transient Earth, on which you languish in spirit.*

*Since all these things have been revealed to you and you have made little effort to follow the path, although you believe that you have given everything for My Name, because of which your soul has grown enough, your next "incarnation" will be of a planetary nature. The phenomenon will occur after the respite you will take to see your family again.*

*Any man who is in his right mind realizes that I did not create the human soul only for this earthly life, full of bitterness, whose dreadful end comes so quickly, instead I destined it for the infinite possibilities, but in which it needs first to believe in order to walk. If your parents who know so little and are limited in every way, and love you to the extent of your submission to them and your achievements, strive to prepare you for the future, so that you may have a job and a minimum of life resources secured, have been proven*

*right in advising you to complete your studies, does not your Father who loves you from the beginning to the end of creation and seeks to prepare you for a future existence, wish you well?*

My God, I have never thought so clearly and simply! Thank You and I love You.

*You see, from your life on Earth, which is only a preparation for the eternity that for some of you has already begun, you will come out with the lessons learned and the homework done. Deciding to leave a loophole open for others is an altruistic decision, atonement lies in one's will, however. You and I could go on and on about "Talking to God" chapter after chapter, life after life, but the mind could not comprehend My greatness in it. Even if they reached a record level of understanding through dedication and practice they would soon forget it. Then the effort of both sides would be futile. The purpose is to refine your souls and assimilate through them, because everything that is worldly will remain in the world once you are free of it.*

*The acquisition of wisdom comes with the degradation of the body. After all, all things follow the divine order and therefore, the more you accumulate true knowledge, the closer you are to perfection but also to destruction. This means that your training is about to end and you are getting ready to start the real life I created you for.*

*In your youth, despite being beautiful and healthy or having a considerable amount of energy, you know nothing. That's why you relate to life in a superficial way, you only value your looks and choose your other half according to the same criteria, but without having any idea what degree of soul you hold close to your chest. The latter can be a free angel or a doomed devil.*

You speak disturbing truths that penetrate to the last corner of our hearts.

*And now that you know the purpose of your earthly life where nothing lasts, you don't have to stop caring. For how could you rejoice in a future life if you did not learn joy in the present one? How would you love if no one needed your love? Where else would you find humility and patience but in the heart of matter, which was and is the school of all angels?*

You mentioned that the voluntary soul cries a lot during the earthly journey. Why, what is the cause or purpose?

*The cause is lack of love. The goal is the release of matter, and pain is the effect of the detachment that occurs during life.*

Are we talking about the absence of love while living inside

the heart of matter?

*The heart of matter was desolate and wild and too dimly lit. Then, by His will, the Spirit of the beginning...*

I have reread, but Your statement does not cheer me up.

*When you are hurting, God seeks to release you from what no longer serves the soul you are. You must know that a strong man does not give in out of unwillingness or compulsion, but detaches himself the moment he recognizes that the time has come. Hard as it is to believe, an awakened soul falls in love with mornings spent in solitude.*

*A potted flower by the window. Long, lonely mornings, with sunlight streaming through the curtain. Admiration for creation, an uplifting book and a thought of gratitude, is the perfect recipe for a soul eager to unburden itself of the world that has made it sick.*

*In the course of life man dies many times, for the soul, whose great purpose is to unite with the Spirit, kills the gross material parts that hinder it. The most common of these cases, which are felt by man as failures, are divine and angelic works.*

*There once lived a kind and honest man who was struck down by an unexpected illness that caused him suffering for more than ten years and brought him to bankruptcy. He was handsome and skilled in his youth and raised a family with a young woman, with whom he had four sons and a daughter. He planned to move the mountains with his sons when they became men.*

*Time was his witness, skill was bound to children as he had imagined, beauty and success were not lacking in any of them. Yet the illness I sent him laid him down, the blow being felt not only in the family, but also among relatives and close friends. The children were left alone and discouraged, and their powerless father, in whom My love grew, they blamed for their poverty, shame and unfulfillment.*

*All this time the soul I'm talking about was judging itself because the love it bore them did not have the power to comfort. In the end he understood that only by leaving his body could he give them more. And so it was: he died in a seemingly surprising, perhaps tragic way, after a life steeped in sadness to the core. Those left in grief became even more sullen, then resigned and stopped fighting for anything.*

*But then, in the cold and dark reality below, a spark was seen, like a glimmer, which then exploded from its powerless love so that for a quarter of an hour it illuminated the whole Earth. All*

*the good spirits came to feed on the love that had grown in that soul during earthly life, amazed at the radiance that was seen from afar. And his burning love called them around the world and set them to work, by commandment, for the good spirits were as dormant as human souls.*

*These good spirits have begun a real battle for the cause of My children, against the children of the world, who on Earth have received all power and condemn the light of truth and goodness. But the good spirits will be victorious, and the desire of the seemingly powerless soul, in whom My love has grown, will be fulfilled not only for the family he has left behind, but for all humanity. For he remained steadfast in love regardless of appearances, just like a desire that is born, is fulfilled and remains, does not change along the way and does not diminish in intensity.*

*Alberto, remember that only by reading about these things did you get help. After leaving the body of flesh, the soul that you are will be able to orient itself with the help of this spiritual guide that it has assimilated, even if the mind did not consider it something concrete and useful at the time of reading, which is why it quickly forgot it. This will happen to every reader.*

*The hours you spend contemplating are not in vain. To strengthen your conviction I have prepared another experience through which you will assimilate the importance of spiritual knowledge on a soul that has lived anchored in matter entirely and has known nothing else. I repeat, the soul that I have chosen for the expiation that you will expose in writing has lived anchored in matter and not in materialism, which it has completely lacked.*

This was the last words received and transcribed, then I didn't receive anything else all day, which is why I occupied myself with worldly matters, waiting. In the evening, as I was returning home, an old man fell backwards and hit his head on the granite kerb. The impact was not very strong, I believe, from what I saw at the scene. Ten metres behind him I rushed to give him a hand. I lifted him to his feet despite him being quite heavy and held his arm for a few minutes.

He was an old man with grey hair and a keen gaze. He had a frightened expression on his face and he never took his eyes off me even though he was swaying. I asked him what happened to him but he couldn't answer. Yet he looked at me as if he wanted to ask me something and couldn't.

Two strangers approached him and carefully examined him and called an ambulance. I left him in good hands by stepping back,

occasionally glancing back. Throughout the whole procedure the old man looked at me with his soul. However, I didn't get clarity until I got home, and the deciphering of this event took place a week later.

On the night of the incident I woke up in spirit, while my body slept, to witness the transfiguration of a soul that had recently left its body, to guide it and to expose this process in writing.

And so it was, beside me a confused soul form made itself felt, without reason and understanding, which was almost impossible to perceive. It was dark and wild, and its shape and size fluctuated. Yet in the nothingness that possessed this unknown form there was a desire to be helped, even if it didn't know what that help was.

I wondered at the strangeness I was seeing with my spiritual eyes but at the same time I was calm and quiet, feelings that reduced its squirming and made it sit next to me, where it sat like a mute pupil next to its teacher. At a nod from me the soul shape elongated, taking on a human silhouette that sat crouched, head between his knees. I gave him mouth to talk and he started asking all sorts of questions about himself and what he should do next, where he should go and who will take care of him. For he recognized his ignorance, because of which he could do nothing.

As I spoke to him about honesty and truth, he freed himself from material judgment and transformed into a pure and beautiful soul, resembling a boy in his twenties, but also endowed with delicate, woman-like features.

The more time he spent in the presence of the Spirit within me, the more perfect his soul became. Having attained the proper degree he could no longer learn through me, for the knowledge I possess and the power I possess are limited by my body, and only by liberation from it can I merge with the Father Spirit. Then the beautiful boy left for more perfect angelic worlds, where his family had been waiting for him for thousands of years, about whom he knew nothing during his incarnations. His name was Erela, the lost angel.

Later I understood that the soul-spirit to which I had restored its identity as a little archangel, what it knew to be up to the moment of incarnation, had lived in the body of the old man who had collapsed on the pavement the previous evening, from which a few hours after the incident it had been forced to detach.

Although I have no certainty that this was the case, much less any proof, I have to go on faith, as I was deeply impressed by the clarity of the experience.

If this experience I recounted, which was half physical and half spiritual in nature, was real, it means that I witnessed the salvation of a soul, which means freedom from matter and a return home. This is a privilege for me and in the eyes of readers it is an exaggeration.

*The little soul has been set free, after so long, but it is not you who have saved it, but the Spirit within you, which is Me. Angels generally do not incarnate, apart from the mandated ones, instead they watch over the souls of men and preserve the natural order in the worlds.*

I don't want readers to think that I have invisible powers with which I can heal illnesses by touch or from a distance and seek salvation from the one who does not possess it. I can do nothing without You, and the proof is the tortured way I live this simple human life. I feel compelled to clarify this point, as a person contacted me by phone begging me to arrange for her to get back the sight that even the specialist doctors could not restore.

I am not a healer of bodies, nor a saviour of souls.

*You are partly right, not entirely, but we will deal with that a little later. Back to the discussion I tell you that an unburied angel is rebellious. He will never keep his head down, despite human beliefs, and he will not obey anyone as long as I do not command him to obey. The angel will not come into a man's life to bring him comfort and drowsiness, but to disturb him. It will influence him without his knowing it, whispering in his ear, and give him wisdom only through a war with himself or with himself against the apparent world. The sleeping man experiences the interaction with the angel as a struggle because he identifies with matter, while the angel is alive and eternity resounds from his voice.*

*You've been fighting Michael for as long as you can remember. Most of the time you won, but in the end he won. It is your worldly and divine wills that seek to suppress each other. No matter what people say, and even if all matter were to oppose it, the angel's will shall be done. He is My sword, My feet and My sight.*

*The angel does not give you worldly peace, he resurrects you, makes you shine in the darkness and gives you purpose. People will die at the end of their earthly existence if they do not listen to My voice.*

*And there is no need for anyone to believe in the self-evident truth of this text. To those who will be drawn to the Father in you, who reveals Himself to you in writing and whom you outline so beautifully, I will reveal the truth to their souls personally and not*

*through priests, preachers and scribes. They will believe in their story because they have lived it, even if they didn't understand it at the time.*

I'm waiting to return to the world where there are no rules or needs, only love and deserving, loving beings.

*You're heading there right now.*

You know that pure blue that the atmosphere creates when the sky is clear, as opposed to the dull hue of the grey vault that darkens everything?

*I have admired it carefully several times.*

Are You laughing at me?

*Far be it from Me to amuse Myself at your expense, but you formulate your questions in this way.*

I mean it's a perfect color that conveys peace and accentuates my homesickness. It only becomes noticeable against a mostly cloudy sky when the clouds of pain break and the sadness is removed, and you get a new life.

How should a man whose soul has been called home continue his life?

*Not by trying to run away from discomfort, is My first piece of advice. The cause of the pain that arises in the process of detachment from provisional identity is the attachment to matter and not the process of ascension itself. Blessed are those who suffer throughout their lives, their souls break their earthly bonds early and step into the Kingdom within.*

*Analyze an old believer, but not religious, who dies peacefully with the thought that the time he has been waiting for has arrived and that he has found it ready. He understands to some extent that every being undergoes the natural process of filtering matter and feels love and admiration for those he leaves behind and those he is about to meet. His soul detached itself from the mundane world and the desire to assert itself and dominate, despite the fact that he lived his old age mostly alone, pitied by the sociable and apparently more cheerful villagers. I am putting things this way for the benefit of souls who come from above and need to be plucked from this world rather than called, once they have decided, fully free, to do so.*

*Celestial souls attach faster and stronger to people, things and places, because they are essentially more sensitive and perfectionist. Because of this they are subject to great losses, such as the social image they have worked for all their lives, the loved one they have sworn to love until death, and beyond that, perhaps family.*

It's incredibly hard!

*Well, this is why the ruptures must occur here, in the heart of matter. In the reality of souls any elimination or appropriation is almost impossible.*

A soul is capable of many supernatural things, I know what I am talking about, and nothing is impossible for God.

*It is true that the soul has unimaginable abilities, but not those with which man has been endowed, and therefore it cannot be fulfilled without the tools designed to serve this purpose. For example, the soul can be present in your body of flesh and at the same time be with Me in the air, and it will not be absent from you or from Me. It can penetrate solid matter and smash into it if it wants to. The soul literally defies time, because in its reality time is not a truth, but a natural law determined for material organization.*

*An embodied soul can travel back in time through the process of detachment from the body to when their parents were children, looking at an old black and white photograph of them. It will defy time by sitting with them in the present where they were photographed, without the parents feeling the presence of the soul they had no idea that in a few decades they would bring into the world. So the power of the soul is inconceivable to the human mind, yet it knows no natural order and has no reason or capacity for perfection. Therefore, as you are and as you have succeeded in becoming when you left the material world, so you will remain until the next incarnation.*

*Behold, I have revealed to you the reason for the incarnation of souls. If it were not so, you would not have become incarnate, for from the miserable society of humans even the devils flee and detest it.*

*In your grayest moments, when you are overwhelmed by pain and can't see anything but pain, stop and breathe, then ask yourself what is this overwhelming feeling and who is producing it? The world that reminds you that you failed? Perhaps your already familiar name, which annoys many, or your creations that are taken in mockery, your emotional failure, your kindness that everyone takes advantage of?*

*I am the reality behind all forms. The purpose for which the outside world throws mud at you is to make you turn your gaze inward, so that by the end of your life you will be completely free of matter. Alberto, the truth sets you free literally, not figuratively. It frees you first from the apparent reality and then from that of the heavy body to step into higher and gentler spheres, which are*

*spiritual and physical worlds grafted in.*

*Good man, the collapse of your dreams shouldn't bring you down too. The dreams you have given birth to are bound to this world, because outside it you have known nothing else. You humans, in general, lay your wish petals on the sea or on land, but the waves of the sea spoil your plans and the desert wind scatters them. Then you grieve to the point of sickness, as did not even the saints who were crucified. Materialization has killed your flexibility, and this is a bad thing, because the world below and its settlement were not meant to last.*

*Every morning you get a new life and all the energy you need to get through the day. Every sunrise fills you with new ideas and gives you a new vision, while sunset unloads them. You were born empty-handed, and you'll go out empty-handed. Yet the world will remember you with longing and regret, because of the fact that it did not support you more at the time decided. Then sleeping souls will know that they have been preoccupied with evil and that for most of their lives they have neglected what is good. It was written to be so, that the cup of human ignorance and cunning might be filled and judgment come into its own.*

*The soul's awakened comfort is the knowledge of My self-will that keeps the world completely free, regardless of its shameful and terrible deeds. If I were to show you the day I have prepared for everyone, you wouldn't miss a single sunrise. If so, you would walk through unknown cities and greet strangers, bless your enemies, embrace those who are close to you, and look into your enlightened hearts to the lives to come with peace of mind.*

I meet an old lady at work every day, whom I welcome for no good reason. She is reserved, perhaps out of shyness or too much common sense, but once she answered me cheerfully, and what she said left me silent. She reminded me that our days are numbered and that throughout our lives we think we are immortal in body. She is currently undergoing cancer treatment, although the doctors have not given her a chance. Despite the cruelty of the verdict she smiles and enjoys it all. Admiring the sunrise that colours the endless white of winter and seals it with drops of life, so that it makes the birds rejoice, I realize that by loving, the sky becomes more beautiful. In a way the Earth is the best means to know and create yourself, and the soul fantasy that defies the divine order in this way teaches it. Only through incarnation does the soul find its place in the great creation and perceive with clear eyes Your wonderful work.

*That's right. You begin to understand more and recognize the truth as it is revealed within you, and your spiritual maturity does not delay. If you could see your brilliance now you would go blind, the will has brought you home among the living.*

Thank you for this opportunity.

*You think like God, not like man, in your moments of concentration and depth. Sometimes you still revert to old human habits and show your weaknesses, but this aspect of yourself will also be removed. Because I am the greatest and only Lord, and it is fitting that I should be surrounded by Lords like Me, who work for Me, or rather through whom I work.*

Help me to do something that pleases You, that fulfills me and helps others. I would like mankind to understand what life really is and to rejoice for the sake of their neighbor, not for their harm, and everything would change. To wander the Earth and not know exactly why is the death we have all tasted. Inspire us where we are and where we are going, stay with us until the end.

Living in the body of flesh speaks pain through us rather than ourselves. If I gave my mind free rein I would become a whiner and an accuser, another mad malcontent of the world, seeking justice left and right, and in his foolishness condemning even God. Well, even good done with a sleeping soul is a corrupt good and a stinking fandom, perpetrated in the eyes of the world out of a desire for recognition. Yet acknowledging it does not help us on a soul level.

Today I have many beautiful and useful things, which I have lacked for a long time, but my comfort remains Your word, with which I feed in the heart of primitive matter, which at first sight seems abandoned and in which the inhabitants believe that God has died.

*When no voice can disturb you anymore, and your happiness no longer seeks validation from people, know that you have arrived where you should. Earth is the heart of the known and unknown Universe, it is not just the base point of the solar system or nearby galaxies. If you knew how to look at the cosmos from a spiritual point of view, you would notice that the Earth shines the brightest, and fills it. I am the very living Spirit of the Earth that holds it.*

*Conscious people, who do good in My heart on their own initiative, regenerate in real time the fabric of the final form of the Univers and activate the billions and billions of "atoms" that are cosmic worlds, without their knowing it. They can be compared to the white blood cells found in the blood that circulates in the*

*human body. The forgiveness and love that grow in a seemingly insignificant soul, like that of a man living on Earth, can free from judgment all the worlds that have been created in all times.*

*You see, the one you complain about and keep cursing is My world, which I created, and it must remain free for greater purposes than you can imagine. The other worlds are your creation, according to the inner light you receive in your hearts as long as you live. This is why many habitable places in the Universe are barren and ugly lands on which no creature can stand. But in My perfect world, which is the spiritual Earth of which you have not really explored anything, creatures of all kinds have been given the chance to become one with God. After the test of earthly life the graduating souls will become planetary souls, to whom I will give in custody heavenly worlds to care for and bring to maturity by their wisdom. How many billions of years your darkness will persist depends on the decisions you make every day.*

*The souls that will grow during incarnations will become planetary souls. Those good souls who have not developed enough to accommodate a world will be assigned to the worlds you create, each according to their degree of merit. And evil souls, who could not develop despite the hundreds of carnal lives they have lived, will become prisoners of their own hell no matter where they are physically.*

*Right now you are living in Me, but in the future thousands of other deserving souls will live in you, the loving and united world that with My help you have become.*

*I'm not sure that you understand the value of every word you read, but on an awakened soul, living in body on Earth, depend the billions upon billions of beings that make up the final form of the Univers. Man acquires as much in terrestrial life as other beings on other stars in hundreds of thousands of years. At the same time a sleeping soul, even if it has been endowed with intelligence, is below the level of all animal breeds. The man of the world does not have an inner God, who decides for him and who in reality is the very being incarnate, wrapped in the soul and then in the body. The master of the man of the world is another more dominant man, the religious institution, the government, perhaps the company he works for, the football team, money or vice.*

*Only those who still love a little have access to this spiritual light that has descended among people. Love for a life partner, for a departed parent or pet, for beautiful nature, is your ticket.*

*A selfless love changes the structure of the soul. The effects*

*become noticeable later in the body. For the man with a developing soul becomes warmer and wiser, and matures. He grasps the countless opportunities that exist in outer space, which before the transfiguration he did not notice, and steps into new realms and develops new skills. With inner fulfilment he acquires all material necessities and recognizes his inner heaven as his most precious gift. So it is with the final form of the Univers when a single earthling sheds suffering pride and loves healthily and freely.*

This is the God we love! Awakened souls will adore me until the end of the world because I have been able to draw from You this wisdom and love for us. However, I didn't do anything, I just allowed inspiration to come through me. In reality I am an unfaithful and lazy servant of Yours who does not deserve the gifts You have prepared for him.

*Look for only one ungodly word in My words, comparing them with the writings of Moses, with those before and after him, and with the events that have taken place on the planet, and if you find one you will be justified in doubting what you have read. Although I have never spoken so clearly, you claim, I have spoken to you the truth about which the vast majority know nothing. You are born and you die, I am, and I never promise something I am not able to do.*

People no longer know what You spoke to Moses and what the Jews later invented. If the rupture has occurred in the people to whom You have come closest, what expectations should the seeker of truth have of other nations? In addition, the Jews of the past showed a malice and savagery that was not found in animals. The pagan nations then educated them by force, sometimes to death.

I have never understood why You chose an unworthy, blind, and dumb as a rock people to be the light on Earth.

*Do you see how limited you still are, despite the light of truth that has been revealed to you? Sometimes you turn away from the Spirit in you and you lower self to the status of a man, and I have to bear your darkness for the sake of the pure light in you and not for your sake as a man.*

That's why I'm still here, to learn and overcome my human side. My questions are phrased in such a way as to satiate the curiosity of readers and the frustration hidden deep in their hearts. For many lift up their eyes to heaven and show their fist.

*They will stay at that stage of the deal for as long as they want. I will not love them against their will; yet I am God and I am wise and just, unlike man.*

Which is the blindest people on Earth, of all time, who have committed the most evil?

*Jewish people.*

And which people do You love the most?

*Jewish people.*

If I had two sons, and one of them was obedient and helped me with the responsibilities of the house, and the other mocked me and squandered my wealth, and visited me once a year, out of indifference and pride, or perhaps forgot about me, I would love the first more.

*You may be right considering the example given, which is only human and therefore devoid of any spiritual essence or depth.*

*You must know that at the time I looked into the heart of man left on Earth, the only heart capable of receiving spiritual light was that of the ancient Jewish people, who apart from a few elders of Egypt were also the only so-called people. Otherwise, all the continents of the Earth were overrun by the ourang-outang like animal man. In Northern Europe and the British Isles roamed packs of barbarians, who did not even have a vocabulary of a few words with which to communicate. The decline of the Jewish god caused the spiritual light to leave him and find its place in other lands, which developed and gained authority over the whole globe. And the situation will remain like this for a time known and permitted only by Me.*

*First of all, learn that not all Israelis are Jewish, even if they were born of Israeli parents in cities like Nazareth, Tel Aviv and Jerusalem, now or four thousand years ago.*

I don't understand.

*When I speak of Jews I am referring to people of all nationalities who are true Jews in their hearts and not those who are considered Jews by place of birth or inherited genetics. The phrase "the Jewish people" found in the Old Testament means the people devoted to God and not the people God prefers.*

*So, who is God the Father whose laws Moses presented to the crowd? It is the Love from which all matter comes. If the Jews of the world were and are devoted to anyone, they are devoted only to selfish love. My attitude towards the Jewish people was therefore totally misunderstood by the Jews and the rest of the world. Confusion made the Jews of the world arrogant and evil, and made other peoples envious, which is why they also invented, according to their intelligence, gods, myths and paradises.*

*I chose the Jewish people because they were the most wicked*

*and savage of all the communities of people ever formed in the known worlds and not because they are the most worthy of Me.*

Why did You choose a bad people? I don't tolerate malice and I don't last long in its presence.

*Why does the doctor choose to work with the sick part of the patient's body and not prefer the healthy and pleasant one?*

He chooses it to cure it, of course. The affected part of God's body needed intervention and a lot of toil, not the healthy one. I'm starting to realize how blind I am.

*Thank you.*

*Secondly, the great enlightened ones of the Earth, these being first the prophets and then the apostles, were Jews, both genetically and true Jews in their hearts. Although the Light of the world sprang from Israel, I repeat, the Jewish people were the worst and most savage.*

*To create a clearer picture in your mind, imagine that just as a people have a store of gold, oil and grain, etc., on the material plane, they also have a store of light on the spiritual plane, which we will call consciousness. The fact that the vast majority do not see its value, which is why they are indifferent to the light and do not consume it, means that it is absorbed almost entirely by the few whose souls have awakened. An awakened soul is hungry for knowledge and enlightenment and feeds abundantly on the bread of truth that I am and drinks the wine of love.*

*This is how the discrepancy arose between the Jews of light and the Jews of the world, who were worse than the animals of the Earth. Why do you think your people sleep?*

I say because of the lack of a healthy education, because of money and pagan religion.

*Your people are asleep in spirit because of disinterest in the spiritual light that has come down to them, which you are slipping through the filter of reason and making available to them. Given that only a few notice its value, led by you, who, I repeat, shape it according to their needs, the people sleep and you are awake; and you revel in the light of truth, which is the Earth honey.*

*Romanian people are indifferent to the knowledge of the true life that concerns them directly, instead they are preoccupied with their aging flesh and miserable adulterous ties. Here the men have become smug lechers and the women are messaline copies out for sale, taking the highest bidder between their legs. Deceit is your main skill, filthy lucre is the god you worship unflinchingly.*

*In the hell you have built, pure souls are hit hardest, according*

*to their strength, to fall. But they remain steadfast in love and discover Me within themselves. On this Earth, which at first glance is empty and deserted, I have hidden priceless invisible treasures, long before any foot has touched it. These spiritual treasures are identified by pure souls who allow themselves to be guided by the Spirit I am. They assign them to themselves by force and they will never be able to be disinherited.*

*For I am a wise and gentle God, who comforts you even when He strikes you and will never give you a heavier burden than you can bear. Trials shape you for the true life I created you for and are gifts to you. Without them you would not have come to the righteous judgment and you would not have been sweetened with the honey left among you by the Most Beloved.*

*For I am a good Father who does everything in His power to human awakening. Even the worries and wars you wage have a positive effect on you. The reality of suffering is only a simulacrum mastered by the tyrants of the mind, which, however real it may seem to the touch, is not.*

*Here we are again approaching the matter and exposing you to traumatic experiences in order to transcribe the content of the second document. I'm sorry, but at the heart of matter evil is an absolutely necessary element. Of this you will be convinced the day you leave your body in this world of judgment, and the light will return to the light from whence it came. I look forward to sitting together in the world above, to tell the love that has been created of the adventures we have experienced and all the treasures we have assimilated.*

## *Closure*

Someone said that deep thinking robs you of that innocent childlike happiness, where you think little and rejoice much at any good or humorless joke. I give all human happiness on a single page of this divine book, of which I am not worthy. I sit at the window and admire the rain, yet in my mind I long for what I miss instead of enjoying what is. And I put things off, out of convenience or spiritual latency.

In recent years I have become accustomed to praise, for this reason I don't know if my heart is clean or open; and I can't find my patience anymore. My only solace is writing and sticking to my guns. I could have done more, I repeat in disgruntled thought, but I couldn't, and I collapsed. The apostles even accepted death for the sake of truth and did not rebel.

Thank You for everything You've done for me. For You have accepted and loved me as I am, unlike the cold world that sought me out and found faults for which it punished me. Later I understood that if you want the person who has wronged you to learn his lesson, you have to punish him. If you intend to turn him into a better person you need to forgive him, so that sooner or later he will remember the kindness with which he was treated. The memory will soften his heart, and regret for the shameful deeds committed will cleanse it. Your wisdom led him to choose the truth and he finally received the light.

A quality life is lived in peace and clarity and ends with self-fulfillment. The love you bear for your loved ones is the spotless garment you wear before God. Love for all creation is the divine wardrobe that belongs to you.

If man is stupid and evil and kills the good, it is because love has divided freedom equally to all. Some have loved through it, others have waged barbarous wars that unintelligent wild beasts and all whores are sickened by. One man cannot surpass God in light, but he has surpassed all devils with his darkness throughout history.

The old priesthood used to steal children from needy families, hide them in torture catacombs where they would be maimed and their bones crushed alive, and before giving their last breath they would expel a toxic white substance through their mouths, from which the caste would prepare the poison they claimed God had entrusted to them. With it the priests punished the inhabitants who could not pay the annual prayer fee, from which they forced them to drink in the sight of the crowd, which they lied to that the divine hand had condemned him. By what satanic means the bastards have discovered that on the verge of death the blood of a pain-stricken body releases a toxin that puts an end to pain I cannot imagine. However, my intention is not to make you sad by exposing the shame of the world at the end of the chapter, I just want to make you aware and as mature as possible. Mankind would have remained at the same disagreeable level without the direct intervention of the Father, who educated creation without forcing and constraining it by any divine or human method.

In the heart of primitive matter the man of light has no authority. He can cleanse the heart of any seeker if he opens it, but even God cannot fight against free will. Because God has ordained free will and any attempt to deprive someone of freedom is an action committed by an anti-God.

A flower grows at its own pace and in the way it has developed and adapted to climatic conditions. The flower won't grow faster if you pull it by the stem, wanting to make it longer. Thus you will break it, and by forcing its growth with concentrated substances you will shorten its existence, you will deregulate its composition and cancel its usefulness. But if, despite the darkness of some and the cruelest crimes, the sun rises without conditions, and nature awakens to life and offers man all that is most beautiful, I begin to understand love.

Well, just as the blood oxygenated by the lungs with the help of breathing enters through the bicuspid valve inside the left ventricle of the heart and is distributed throughout the human body, so the souls enter from the spiritual realm into the heart of matter. At the end of earthly life they are released from the flesh and return to the spirit, just as deoxygenated blood enters through the tricuspid valve of the right ventricle and exits through the pulmonary valve, which releases the breath back into the atmosphere. This is the breath of life given to the body by God. I know these things because they interested me and that's why I got them, but I can't force anyone to believe them or attribute them to themselves.

*End of Document II*