

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

Earth Honey

Document 5

Annex written in addition to the series

Talking to God

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Opening Word

During the time when I lived among you on Earth, one day, two little girls came into the room where I was serving breakfast with some of My disciples and disturbed us. The older one, aged twelve, followed by the younger one, only five, slammed the door and shouted that she was surrendering. They playfully dueled with two sticks they imagined to be swords. The older sister held the stick in her hand, the younger one had it tied with a thin string by her neck.

Then two of the disciples rushed to them to scold them. At My sign they withdrew, and the little girls came to talk to Me about their fate. The elder sister addressed Me saying:

“If You wish to duel with her too, good Teacher, You will have to pretend to lose, otherwise You will make my sister’s heart very sad. Come closer and You will feel her pain, but first find out that she doesn’t talk much, she is slower than other children her age.”

In reality the girl, whose name was Anyana, was mute, and on top of that she could not move her upper limbs, which her father had tied to her body so that they would not hang down and hurt her during the game. The father of the two was an old Jew with a lot of life experience, who never came into conflict with anyone and therefore all the villagers knew him as a good man, pleasing to God. For this reason they did not understand why he was cursed to bring into the world a daughter tormented in every way.

I turned My gaze to Anyana and commanded her soul to share her story with those present. Then the little girl of only five years old stood up and spoke like a learned adult, so much so that the whole room froze listening to her.

I will reproduce in part the words of her soul in order to understand the state she was in. And the soul spoke so:

“Bright Spirit in Heaven and on Earth, whom I acknowledge above all beings, why do You call me out of my pleasant silence to stir up my feelings? I have always been able to speak, but I chose not to because of the suffering You gave me the moment I became

human. The last life I remember was a brightly colored exotic bird life. I was so free and happy that I wanted nothing else.

In the evolutionary chain of creation, before being born as humans on Earth, souls live lives as birds in order to purify themselves and become acquainted with the freedom for which they will long later.

It is true that when I was on the ground or resting in a tree my wings became useless, but in the sky they were everything. Now, human as I am, like a bird trapped in a defective body, I have nothing left but to play with my sister who cares for me and to watch with pity as my parents weep in their prayers to You. However I won't be able to help them with anything, nor will I be able to find a man with whom I can fulfill my duty as a woman and become a mother myself.

This is my biggest pain. But may Your will and not mine, as an unknowing soul, be done, even if I am cursed to live in this body a thousand lifetimes."

At these words, the eyes of those present filled with tears. I sat at the end of the bed where Anyana was lying and cried. The disciples thought that I was crying because of the story that touched Me or that I was asking the Heavenly Father to heal her; but I was crying because of the loyalty of her soul and the grace that I have not found in any being in all creation.

I scolded the disciples for their foolishness and had them untie the hands of the little girl, who was now healthy and happy.

The first thing the child did was to embrace Me with all her love, then she began to caress everyone and touch everything. She took her sister by the hand and they ran home to tell her grieving parents about the Spirit of Light.

You, today, remember the love of closeness and the pleasure of telling each other your experiences and assimilating them. You find mutual respect, brotherly love. Do not come back down to earth as the elders direct you, for the reality of people is false. Remain dreamy and cheerful in spite of the challenges that try you, this means being alive.

Spirit of Light

The body is a dead mechanism in itself, animated by the soul that possesses it. The same way the soul, whose existence is only half-alive, as a lower-grade psycho-mental and spiritual substance, is animated by the spirit, which is the being itself and which responds directly to the Great Creative Spirit. Without the self-will of the Great Spirit that I am, no being would exist.

Just as the natural sun known to you is not a ball of fire that burns until the gases and flammable substances on it are exhausted, but is a mirror that catches the rays of the nearest central sun and then reflects them, so the Spirit of Light makes known to the world the light of the Great Spirit, from whom it receives it.

The central suns are impressively large stars, which in turn reflect the light of the Great Universal Sun from which all the suns and planets have broken, and which was, is and will remain the only life-giving source.

I am sure, children, that you will not imagine that in the distant Cosmos someone has installed reflecting spheres, devoid of life and purpose, from place to place, but understand that a sun is a solid planet whose atmosphere, especially at higher altitudes, is made up of various particles that capture light and reflect it; an atmosphere that surrounds the planetary body and protects it, heating to melting any foreign object that approaches or moves away from it.

If astronaut engineers are supplementing the layers of the envelope at the front of the flight craft, which pierce the atmosphere and help you leave the planet, so that the envelope can withstand the burn, on the sun the layers at the back should be supplemented. The heat radiates outwards, and the further you move away from the sun, the hotter it gets.

Ninety three percent of the light that reaches the sun and the heat that forms in contact with its atmosphere is rejected, which is why it is mostly dark on the ground, with the sky turning blue-

violet, sometimes reddish in places where eruptions occur; the play of lights forming an endless aurora.

Further, some of you may wonder, if you give a chance to the idea that the solar atmosphere reflects the bright rays of a larger star, what is at the back of the sun, a dark, dim or cold half-sun? But I tell you that its entire atmosphere is bathed in light and not just the side illuminated by the rays of the central sun. The particles that make it up, which move from one to another across the surface, not only reflect the rays it receives, they also charge themselves with them.

If the central star that illuminates your sun were to go out, the sun known to you would light up a few hundred more years of itself. If you brought a fist-sized sun rock to Earth and kept it in a basement, it would glow for ten years until it became just a piece of composite metal.

So the spiritual light transmitted by the Great Universal Sun can be likened to that of a stage laser, whose beam is sent by the diode to mirror number one, which reflects it to mirror number two, which amplifies it and sends it in turn to the third mirror, the latter being programmed to move to the rhythm of the music...

Similarly, the light of the Great Universal Sun zigzags across the Cosmos from star to star and nourishes them.

Things are becoming clearer.

The efforts required of an already formed mind and perseverance are enormous. Every word of Mine is meant to shake you at first, then it becomes a comfort to the bold who accept the strange teaching. Over time, looking for as much evidence as you can inside, you will be surprised when you think about the fact that mankind has believed from generation to generation that the sun is a huge fire burning like a stove. How clear things are now and how absurd the doubt was! What has fueled it and who is responsible for the sleep of reason? Truly I say to you, faith does not save you from the death of the fleshly body, but gives you a glory that extends beyond it.

Thousands of miles beneath the solar atmosphere, stretching for thousands of miles, lies a material body that hosts a Kingdom, are you able to believe My words?

I try hard to believe.

While my spirit has a blind trust in You, my reason is entangled in unraveling the inexplicable mysteries. Although I have already received a satisfactory picture of these new revelations I feel the need to ask the same questions as I need further explanation.

Above and beyond any evidence of the existence of the solar world, I assure you that all that has been created exists first and foremost within you. Otherwise, you couldn't have described them, nor would you have thought of it.

Alberto, matter is not everything. The Spirit of Light does not need a material body to experience. The physical world, compared to the grandeur of the spiritual kingdom, almost doesn't exist. In case you think that to explore a natural world you need a body of flesh to hear, see and touch it, and that without a body consciousness is blind, it would be good to resume our study and start with the first book of the series "Talking to God".

It's certainly as You say and not otherwise. I only ask You to be lenient with my foolishness, for I have moments when I become human again and judge according to the limited training I acquired in the first part of my life. This is the reason why for such a short time I thought that a disembodied being cannot hear, see and touch. But the spirit does not need a fleshly body to hear, see and touch, even the fleshly body prevents the being from merging with the environment. In reality there are no bodiless beings, only bodies with different bases.

Heaven and hell lie within every man. These two are states of consciousness and not specific places. The devil does not exist as people have imagined him, as a conscious identity, evil in his intention and actions, but every elevated being, who behind appearances is only a sucker of lust, a polyp who spends his selfish existence degenerating into his disease, is a devil, which means he has an impure, devilish spirit.

Devils are people with financial power and influence, but not because they have financial power and influence, but because with their acquisition comes the temptation to take advantage of the weak, to control and subjugate them.

Happy is the humble and loving man who turns his cheek and does not allow the spirit of revenge to enter into him. Even if he suffers through life he does it without a murmur. He is consciously witnessing the spiritual formation that he will enjoy throughout eternity.

When You say that people are materialized or grounded, You are referring to their limited vision and concerns, and You are not saying that it is a bad thing to live an abundant life that you enjoy with your friends and family.

In nature everything is alive, even the stones contain life. The spirits trapped in them want to release themselves into plants and

animals, up to man, then rise into the atmosphere and higher...

After this recap exposed for me, You can continue the interesting discussion. Man is prone to fall asleep regardless of his level of clarity. In spirit there can be no such thing, what slows us down is matter.

You should know that the life that the sun sends to the Earth through its rays, which causes plants, insects, fish, birds and animals, even men, to form from the soil, water and atmosphere, comes from the Great Universal Sun and not from him.

That being partially explained you have found out where souls go after the end of earthly lives. Take My statement literally, not figuratively, for the truth is precisely what you have heard. There they learn to know themselves by exploring their inner being, and in the outer learning they are taught the stellar dance, the history of the Earth that hosted them and the purpose for which the Great Spirit chose Earth as the main point of incarnation.

On the sun the days are endless, there no one needs to sleep. Sleep is replaced by waking states, in which souls contemplate on the teachings received and the life lived on Earth, of which they have forgotten nothing, which they know and understand according to their degree of awareness like a glove. At the end of very long lives souls pass on, and each is assigned where it belongs by the teachers who evaluate them and of course with the consent of the Great Spirit that I am.

In the world of which I speak there are also independent and perfected souls, who come and go as they please without answering to the High Council or the Great Spirit, thanks to the fact that they have acquired their independence since their lives on Earth, in accordance with My will, which has freed them for greater activities and purposes. For this reason all the works of a Spirit of Light are pleasing to Me and are right.

You open up new topics, which I want to tell You I love and am interested in. They snatch me away from everyday reality and delight me. I regret, however, when I think of the many who have to toil to sustain their earthly lives, which is why they miss out on these important lessons for their souls.

People are like the blossoms on a tree. Even if their youthful petals are shaken off, they remain a bloom that over time becomes a tasty and nutritious fruit. Further on the useful fruits are picked and eaten, and the seeds are thrown on the road or planted on fertile soil to become trees in turn.

The existence of the seed that fell on the road and was crushed

by carts and cars is over, even if it was beautiful and good, and its purpose has been achieved in all its fullness. It served as the basis of the core and nourished the sensitive fruit with measure. Seeds that have been carefully planted in fertile soil and supervised have become sprouts. But even the weak-stemmed sprouts are destroyed by storms and other hazards. Only a few achieve their purpose and become trees that enrich the orchard. These, my good reader, are the spirits who allow themselves to be taught to the end, and from men become gods.

Alberto, if a man were truly curious to learn more through his inner spirit, out of a pure desire to become a pure being, living in accordance with My order, he would not have to toil a day. His life would be transformed into a divinely influenced work of art, and the Universe would provide him and his family with everything they needed in mysterious ways to leave their toil and study My teaching.

Everything would be made available to him as if by magic?

That is exactly what would happen. Don't you think that for the man in whom the spark of love flickers, I would turn the world upside down, if I had to, to instruct and love him?

Unfortunately, the spell does not catch because man approaches the truth only to get rid of a deception, to overcome a blockage and get a worldly boost. The very need to enjoy reading contains an interest that pushes you to read again and again. If everything flowed smoothly as far as your earthly lives were concerned you would let the material out of your hands for good.

That's correct what You say and I don't deny a word of it. I will point out, however, that things work perfectly for us when we feel the need for relief and we turn stubbornly to the inner truth. How else would we recognize its value, who would value an effective drug if they never got sick and therefore never took it?

To be able to cosy up by the stove, warming your frozen feet against the terracotta tiles and sniff the comfy feeling, you need a heavy, hours-long rain on a dreary, low temperature day, and the cold to get you from the soles of your feet to the top of your head. It's only after you've had a good shiver that you cherish the heated bed, the furry blanket, the sweetened tea.

As a child you scream and jump to any loud song that makes you want to be the centre of attention. When you grow up you become friend with the silence and seek more peace. The music you listen slows down your path, the sounds become longer, your vision is clearer and your thinking becomes deeper. You analyze

every detail and merge with nature. Now, from the annoying person you were to the outside world, you became a complementary presence. What you once dismissed as unimportant now fascinates you and gives you a familiar feeling.

These simple words of truth do not belong to you, they are the words of the Spirit who has decided things and who speaks through you. To the astonishment of many teachers the honour of channeling the holy will is only possible on Earth. Nowhere else are mortal beings granted the privilege of receiving and playing back the voice of the Spirit of the Beginning.

When a messenger of Mine returns from the body all heaven bows before him and praises him for the miracle of capturing and transcribing love on paper and looks upon him as if I were Myself in his person. And the inner love they find in him embraces them with his arms and soothes them. The inhabitants of heaven are not naive and are not deceived by appearances, but look deep into the complex being that visits them and greets Me...

This is Me, the all in all, the love of all!

Further they bow their heads out of deep respect, not idolatry, and manifest their willingness to listen to the teaching drawn from the experiences of the newcomer who has lived his earthly life according to the divine order.

You see, My beloved child, with time it has become easier to dialogue, since your capacity for understanding has increased.

Thank You!

Next I would like to ask what attracts souls so much that they crowd the sun and why don't they just take their own way in the Universe?

The spiritual substance that the sun radiates, that contains all the answers about themselves and without which no being could walk.

All life on Earth depends on the sun. However, not by the sun as a purely natural and unintelligent element, but by the beings living on it and influencing the plant, animal and not least the human world. All souls who leave their earthly body awaken from the chaos of dark matter and literally step into the light, that is, they identify a light that draws them to it and to which they turn of their own free will. This light is the very natural sun, which souls perceive only from a spiritual perspective.

Only now I understand why most of the accounts of patients who have awakened from clinical death are similar in terms of the lovely light they have seen that somehow or other has addressed

them. Now it also explains that in the fictional room where I met my earthly father it was night, because on the sun it is half dark. Another detail that proves the accuracy of the vision was his claim that from where he is he can influence life on Earth, without being able to explain to me how the process works.

I feel like a stone is lifted from my heart every time I make a connection, which is why my knowledge takes shape.

Souls consciously or unconsciously seek perfection. For all beings need to ferment, just like the must that attacks your stomach, but in the process turns into a good and lasting wine. And good wine is consumed, preserved and appreciated for its value, that which is stale or without aroma is discarded, and the spiritual particles of the non-quality content, which have not served their purpose, return to the soil and are forced to start the process from the beginning, which means to go up through the stem to the bunch and then to the berries.

What a daunting vision! Many readers who self-analyze fear that after leaving the body they will have to start the process all over again, the reason being the lack of spiritual understanding and good deeds that have been left waiting. I don't boast of considerable achievements either, most of my energy has been spent trying to get away with my life's struggles and to make up for the unpleasant situations that have arisen. My intention was pure and my thought was right, but in practice I squeaked every time. And I've been lazy, grumpy, and miserable.

You took pity on me and brought me out of the misery of the world without me having gained my deliverance. You have worked with me in such a way that I do not live with the impression that I have saved myself by my own powers, nor that You awaken in me a sense of indebtedness to divinity, so that I worship and adore You as an idol like the religious people. Instead You let me live at first sight alone to perfect myself.

Such a wonderful reflection!

Some days I realize that I don't know anything, I don't concentrate, I fail no matter what I intend to do and I get discouraged. But I am thankful that I can create this dialogue with You by listening to the inner voice and by inspiration. I also know that no being in the entire Universe, with all the archangels put together, is capable of doing what I do. So that is why I was needed in the world, I say it with humility and a certain inner gratitude, because it is true.

I have educated myself so that despite all the rejections, the

mockery, and my changing moods, I have returned to the message I have decided to share with the world. This, I believe, is a proof of strength. The feeling that springs from the perseverance shown elevates me to the highest heavenly step.

Even if you learn all of this through dialogue, I'm telling you that it's not being said now for the first time. The apostles regarded knowledge as something natural and not as extraordinary information. Since man has moved away from the essence, he considers these apparitions to be miracles or, at the opposite pole, aberrations, yet a Spirit of Light, like Me, when it takes form, can visit worlds about which you will learn more only when you leave your bodies.

I can take on any human appearance and appear next to you in your room. Sitting together we could talk for hours about anything you can think of, in your own language, using examples you can easily understand. In the same way I can visit any world, for I am the Creator of all worlds and therefore all laws are subject to Me.

This honor would soften my knees, and the effect of the appearance would last. But how would anyone ever imagine God in human form, thus limiting his perception of Him to himself and to those to whom he describes the vision?

I do not submit to the form in which you perceive Me, for I am all forms and more. However, I can take on a similar appearance to people's image of Me to visit you and be recognized immediately, then I can make it so that you store the event in your mental storage as a memory.

Truly, You seem like a simple and beautiful man, dressed in clothes from a bygone age; a person you can talk to about anything and go shopping with! I mention that I perceived You in this way only once, in order to develop the writings. (The impressive appearance took place a year before the time of writing. So it took me a whole year to classify the vision and understand its purpose, the long wait being the result of my weaknesses).

This was the real appearance of My body during earthly life.

You wear a pair of sandals made of camel leather, the colour of sand, straps that are tied with unfinished buckles made of iron. Your body is wrapped in several wide, top-to-bottom long linen shirts. The colors of Your clothes are a little faded and at the same time pleasant.

This is an archaic image of You that I personally am not used to. I now know that the vision is not a figment of my imagination

and that You deliberately and purposefully chose to show Yourself to me in this way. The question is why?

To strengthen your conviction that I lived in the flesh on Earth in those times prophesied of.

I guess, that's the truth as far as I'm concerned. But this credo has lost its value today. Belief has become just a way of telling, but when it comes to history, even recent history, less than three hundred years old, any event told takes on the connotation of legend or myth.

I don't know if I'm expressing myself as clearly as I intend, but even an old building with the year of its construction written in stone on the walls, let's say 1832, a building that we can touch and often take pictures next to, makes us question whether it is the same building that was built almost two hundred years ago. We think that it was either rebuilt according to the original model, or it has been repeatedly restored to the point that we no longer know what it looked like and what purpose it served.

The same is true of any historical event that actually happened or was invented by early authority that knew how to change the meaning of things and lie to the people, keeping knowledge away from them so they could control and enslave them. And this is the reason why history is now questioned. Chaos will persist until we regain confidence in ourselves as individuals and then in ourselves as humanity.

Many changes, followed by tragic events, occur in our times, fluctuations that confuse many. I'm not asking You to be merciful to people and love us, I'm asking You that we love You. If in this world peace comes with sadness I choose to be sad. For the good man advances on his way despite of the obstacles You place in his path. In the end he realize that the blows he received were mercies through which his soul was called home. Whether he's back or not, he'll find out when he wakes up.

You see, pain makes us softer and matures us, however we try to resist the natural process by wanting to stay as we are. Do the fruits of a tree resist ripening, wanting to remain raw and certainly sour?

Man, the love you send to other things, people and places, and not to the One who created all things, people and places, is a waste. It's like recognizing the value of a painting, which you admire, but for the wonderful work you reward the guard who admires it and not the author of the masterpiece who deserves all the praise. If the artist is not present at the opening you wait for him to come

back or look for him, don't give the love to someone else.

So, if you like how I think and what I write, thank the good God who inspires me. I am only the blind admirer of the infinite love that I imagine and not the Author, just as the sun, despite its enormous brilliance, is not a source of light, but a mirror reflecting the light of a sun greater than itself, like all the visible stars.

If the light of the Great Universal Sun circulates from one sun to another, and what our sun transmits to us is only a reflection of it, it means that the natural and spiritual light we enjoy on Earth is deprived of the properties that the Great Sun emits. To unravel this mystery I invite my best friend to continue the explanation.

It's true, you made an important point! You must know that a pure light would instantly kill the still impure, material beings. The higher their degree of perfection, the more perfect beings step into worlds that are more perfect, that mean gentler, and that embody the truth better.

In the most sublime worlds, into which no spirit has yet penetrated but the One, there is peace, happiness and boundless radiance. This Spirit that I am waits for you all to come there. In My eternal Kingdom, which Love has promised to fill it with billions upon billions of beings, there is infinite space and then some. For every corner of matter can be purified and thus transformed into Paradise, so that for material beings beauty ceases to signify an inner kingdom that is difficult to perceive or a purely imaginary idea.

The perfect life, in which joy does not end, is not a fanciful term coined to encourage the poor, who are afflicted on earth, and is not a refuge. Paradise, which is a reality, you can hardly think of and cannot imagine, just as the angels of love cannot imagine hell and do not believe in it. The challenge of your times is to identify the good in man, then glorify it. Once noticed, the being in question must be encouraged to develop selflessness and love of others in order to form a healthy character. Without love the world dies, and it's good that it does.

Cut off your town's power grid, like a greedy and malicious destroyer, in an attempt to get back at its residents and put yourself in a good light, and see what happens! Won't your stupid action also affect your house and leave you in the dark?

The relationships between you must be linked in such a way as to create that perfect intertwining, like the smaller branches and twigs that together with the leaves make up the crown of the tree.

The teaching that a soul comes to Earth to assimilate is love

of God and love of his neighbor. Love of God is an invisible guide, like a good friend who holds your hand when you are plunged into the abyss of human darkness. Loving your neighbor is the chance you offer to you and your generation. These two exhortations sum up all divine teaching.

Don't allow disgruntled people to prescribe you their receipt. Negativity is easily transmitted, but hope is built over time, with unimaginable efforts. Some consider you crazy reading and encourage themselves in latency and selfishness, and judging from their perspective they are right, you are the crazy one who doesn't stop learning...

On Earth all souls live in a false expectation that causes them general disappointment. This in itself is a judgment and all man's actions arising from this deplorable state are nothing and his life is in vain. There comes a day for everyone when the inner impulse makes itself felt and the soul begins to radiate. Then the man feels better and better, without anything having changed on the outside. He finds himself in the same life situation, however, instead of lamenting his fate like a grumbler he breathes a sigh of relief, is pleasantly surprised by his reactions and regains his confidence and ability to dream.

At first, he doesn't know what's going on, where the good feeling comes from, which is why he attributes the pleasant effect to the quiet evening, the snowflakes settling gently, or the compliment he gets from exchanging glances with a nice stranger as they run across. Maybe it's the effect of inhaled smoke or a pill, but it's not. What a release!

Suddenly he feels so light that he wants to reach for the sky and he does. However, the newly liberated one does not rise with his body, but with his aura which rises and becomes a radiant sun. In the ecstatic period, images appear in his mind of himself looking down from above as if floating above the streets, trees and lamp posts, which in spiritual terms means facing worldly challenges with minimum effort.

Does it have to do with an angel, or perhaps the human being is a duplicity, like two entities who shake hands and agree to keep the wonderful machine called man alive? How blind is the fully materialized man and how many limited philosophers beat their fists to the chest that they have found the solution, when their souls sleep in the spiritual night as prisoners of the bodies.

Further the light that springs from the spirit of the awakened man and pours out everywhere turns blue. It rises higher and high-

er so that the spirit embraces the whole Earth with its arms. This is the magnificent moment when the Spirit of Light enters man. From now on, in every situation and in all eternity, the being will know what to do.

The holy spirit that penetrates him awakens his soul by activating the centre of his brain organ, which is the size of an acorn. Through this core of the brain the spirit heals the material body, then transforms the spiritual body of the being until total purification, so that after detachment from form the being is not lost, but remains conscious in the ether and decides for itself.

The Spirit of Light makes man humble himself during the life lived in the body. He comes down into the world to serve it and not to subdue it.

When you hear of a so-called enlightened one, who speaks in public and holds meetings of this kind in various locations, for a purpose at first sight altruistic and therefore considered a divine mission; a teacher who allows himself to be rewarded at first and later, when his demand or credibility increases, charges fees, and the audience trembles before him in fear and admiration of his nimbus, you know that he is not a bright spirit, but a dark devil. He does not come into the world to exalt it, he comes to show himself exalted and thus to condemn it.

If the wickedness of the world has come to you let it go as it came. Don't persist in it so that it sticks to you and you become a bad person too. If the light of truth bothers you, surrender to it and let the inspiration flow. Don't stop the spiritual flow, the fact that the Supreme has chosen to speak through you is the greatest honor that exists and will exist until the end of time.

If you are a beginner reader or have come across this document by chance and do not understand what is meant by the spiritual night that holds man prisoner until the holy morning when the inner light dawns and saves him, learn that light symbolizes clarity of mind and, moreover, it is the understanding of all human aspects seen or unseen and of the events that have taken place in his life, which have caused him discomfort and have finally made him depressed.

It is as if the poor and sickly man were administering a wonder drug that puts all his mental functions to work. This, I repeat, increases both his understanding and his vision. Staying on the spiritual path will put his life in order; depressions will go away, and he will taste the honey.

The spiritual night, that stage in which matter holds power

over the individual, refers to the period before the clearing, when everything went wrong for him and created such a disappointment that he closed himself in and accumulated a strong desire to make himself right before people that almost led him to suicide.

I said that the man imbued with the Spirit of Light is humble, he serves his fellow men without the desire to be rewarded and prevents the likelihood of worldly fame. Whether you think it's strange or not, it's the truth. For if the world of darkness approves of you, loves you and supports you in your actions, how can God love you, considering that the world and its actions are an abomination to Him? It is fair to think, in this case, that if the world of darkness has recognized you, acclaimed you and put you on the throne, there are two possibilities: either the world has righted itself as if by a miracle, or you have become a dark soul like it. Yet the world, looking at it, we can see that it has remained evil even after the most pleasant soul has walked on the Earth.

The bottom line is that if human society has rewarded you, you have already taken your reward, you have received your right, which you have enjoyed and spent, and it is not fair to receive a second blessing, the latter coming from Me. For if that were so, it would mean that one of us, God or human society, had rewarded you in vain; just as we know that you cannot serve two masters at the same time and with the same faith.

In the future the religious will be mocked, starved, and killed, this is the reward of their idolatry. Darkness, which is the religion people have supported and loved, will sacrifice its servants just to survive. This is happening right now under your watchful eyes. However, the old serpent, which has adorned itself with the garb of the pagan-Christian religion and other types, will be killed with noises and howls by the Archangel Michael. It will utter ineffectual curses at all living people, even threatening them with the destruction of the world.

After the end of the conflict, religion will be banned on Earth. The rulers of civilised countries will enact clear laws to this end, and breaking them will bring serious penalties on the individual. These laws are already written and are waiting for the right moment to be implemented. Faith will remain only inwardly, as established by Me in the beginning. Those caught performing religious practices or praying aloud will not be given food and will eventually be evicted from their homes because of the debts accumulated as a result of the sanctions.

By this cruel method people will understand that in vain they

have worshipped the buildings built by men for religious purposes as long as they have never sought anything inside them, to which Jesus Christ urged them. The Spirit of Light has been there from the beginning.

I have repeatedly warned you about the consequences of idolatrous faith through the prophets, through the apostles, and even through Myself. All that has departed from the inner truth will be shattered, and matter will return to spirit and submit to it. You can't say you didn't know. You can't say that no one came to you to inform you.

Every time I have awakened skilled people to speak your language and teach you law, you have hated them, tarnished their image and finally killed them. And the shameful deeds described were not committed by the thieves, robbers, madmen, and corrupt politicians, but by the priestly caste directly, while preaching to the people the love of God and neighbor.

I was reading in a book written by one of Your beloved authors and angels that in his old age he, the author, could no longer control his hands, so he stopped the revelatory spiritual message flowing through him, lying in bed, until the day a mysterious person offered to write down his words and thus the project was completed. I was moved to tears reading the account, realizing once again how small I am.

If I lost the ability to control my upper limbs my highest dream would be to write, by any means, he is my glorious and sole goal. The whole world, with all the people who live in it, is meaningless in the face of the truth that comes down from the highest divine layers. However I am often unmotivated and lazy and leave the word second.

I lived my life beautifully. I have met people who believed in me, I had recognition and appreciation and precious things. I've visited places and enjoyed myself, but none of it matters to the soul. The only real thing in my life has been You and the dialogue we have created together; and I could give up the whole world for one more taste of the divine honey that is everything and outside of which there is nothing. I say that I would give up all the worlds, together with their inhabitants, to remain with You, and the price would not be enough, only that the readers recognize Your importance. Love would not allow me to hurt anyone, but would urge me to extinguish myself, silently.

If I could start my life over again and find myself in a position to choose, I would still choose suffering, to become exactly who

I am right now and never lose myself. The happiness of the noisy world, the one without depth, does not represent me.

The man whose whole life's attention is directed outward is like an animal. He may be good, intelligent, and gentle, but his reason is rudimentary and contains nothing inner and therefore deeply spiritual. He perceives only things that can be felt or tasted and is therefore a surface man; a man who without serious correction will not be able to become an independent and complete being. This is how we have all been brought up, to wait for a sign from the outer sphere of life, believing therefore that the inside is not a source of guidance and that we will find nothing there.

I congratulate you on the artistic way you choose your words, giving to open minds a rare clarity. You are the most precious and hardest stone in the world, your name is Sapphire.

What did You say?

What you heard.

What does what you said mean?

You will understand when the process of self-knowledge will be complete.

The most precious and durable stone is the diamond!

Truly, but the Diamond is Me. You come before Me, as I have determined things in the past and as I have now set them in order to prepare My way. In My presence there is no war, there is peace and joy.

You start talking in parables again, and You know it's no use to anyone.

Truly I tell you, if you became aware of My affirmations, you would not grieve a day. The apostles who entrusted their lives to the Spirit of Light were not sad, they thanked Me for the honor of sacrificing their bodies for My Name. This is My will, and everything that happens in the world has its purpose.

You tell the story next.

I understand that the apostles died for a noble cause, but how did they endure the torment and how could You watch those tortures?

Peter was bound hand and foot and hung in a tree, where he was beaten with thick branches until he was disfigured. There he was left hanging upside down for a day and a half, all this feat he endured consciously. While reason urged him not to accept the priests' invitation to that secluded village where a crowd of sick people was waiting for him to be cured, because he knew what fate the devils in cassocks had in store for him, Love whispered

to him to go, and he listened. Then the Inner Guide spoke to him saying:

“Simon, if you love Me, come to Me to discover other things and claim your seat. This is a final test I am presenting to you to prove your faith.”

And so it was, Peter accepted the proposal of the priests to go with them to the village where he healed some six hundred and fifty sick people of all ages, speaking a single word, and even raised a man dead for more than three days from his grave. The moment he had finished his work he understood that his place was no longer among the people of the Earth, which is why he followed the evil priests who dragged him into a deserted ravine and chose to proceed quickly for fear that Peter himself, with the help of divine power, had set a trap for them.

Under the branches of that tree his body hung for a day and a half until it was found by the authorities of Rome. The incident described took place near a newly built city at that time, which is now called Baghdad.

With this work of darkness, along with others like it, the world thought it would remove the clear and bright light of truth, but it did not, quite the contrary. The evil itself gave him to the divinity at the chosen moment, sacrificing his body, so that his spirit might come to heaven and rule the places given to him in custody for eternity.

The inner voice of the Spirit of Light, perceived by man as a naive love that leads to death, calls us out of the body at the moment when divinity has prepared a greater plan for us. Following our hearts will only lead us to good and not to evil. Surely it is not our case that those of us who are today attracted by love and truth should suffer as the prophets and later the apostles suffered in the past. We can enjoy protection and prosperity through the One who stands before the bullets of lies that want to pierce the truth out of us.

On Earth, a lonely and confused animal, seeking shelter, protection and a source of food, sends out cries alerting other creatures to its need. The man in distress, unlike an animal, asks using words. The moment things take a strange turn in his life and he gets lost he grovels to the one who could help him. When he feels offended and threatened, even if he is young, unknowledgeable, and wrong, the man defends himself by hitting. This is a perfect experimental system that does not need to be replaced or modified for improvement. I have tested all the methods and know better

than any of you what a soul feeds on.

I know and accept the supremacy of the divine order, but I am moved when I meet a hungry puppy searching through the stinking dumpsters of Bucharest, sleeping in the basement of the block from whose air vents it comes out and follows me that it seems to be begging me to take it home, to saturate it with all the goodies and to give it a warm bath, and after bathing to sleep for hours on the heated floor. The homeless people are in a similar situation, but I am less moved by them.

I do not seek to sadden the reader and complain, but describe what I see in the hope that I will receive understanding. You will answer me not to rely on my human eyes, for the eye is deceitful and only the ear can hear the pure truth as it is spoken by the voice of the Spirit within.

This is the first time since the beginning of the dialogue that you've gone ahead of Me. Just as you wrote I was getting ready to tell you, a sign that your speed has increased, as has your patience and stamina.

The eye is deceitful, what it sees is not the truth. Returning to the subject of this document, I tell you that the spirits of light who chose Me in the Name of Love and gave up their lives have in fact earned them. They have earned their eternal independent lives, and today their joy is endless as they remain forever young, energetic and enthusiastic. The happy songs will not cease to be heard, for they live with their hearts in their throats and butterflies in their stomachs, as you are wont to say. And they speak words of praise to themselves in all known languages, for they understand them all and speak them all, and their beauty and brilliance are breathtaking to behold. Their faith is only inward, because they have no religion, they are free and righteous in Me. Nothing can overshadow their light, thanks to their wisdom that makes them cautious and their purity that washes away every mistake.

Oh, how nice!

Imagine a healthy, energetic young man who has a perfect body and looks like a fourteen to sixteen-year-old child, but who is a thousand-something years old and has the wisdom of a million people. His beauty is overwhelming, and his spirit is ever growing. The only wonder of the heavenly inhabitants is how could the Spirit of the Beginning conceive and create a being so perfect and complete in all godliness as man is? What inspired Him to create when nothing existed?

Celestial beings are good at combining all the elements that

exist, and some of them are even capable of giving life. To make this possible they use the spiritual substance which has already been created and which contains within it the image of all forms. You would love to have your remarkable power revealed to you through the humblest of angels, who can create an animal from nothing; a being that would wake up, look around and begin to flit to and fro and forage for food.

You read my mind!

This will not help you become a strong and independent soul, but rather a submissive one whose faith has been forced by the miracle that has occurred.

In your moments of ecstasy, you feel that you can do anything, even if you are in a powerless body of flesh. The Spirit of Light can do anything, but it is careful in its decisions and does not violate the natural order of things. Even though countless miracles have been performed, the angels have performed them at My request.

You've transferred so much energy to me that I can't handle it. I am glad to know You in this way and live with the hope that I will never lose the precious information that has been revealed to me throughout my life. I have no reason to be sad, sadness is the weakness that keeps me quiet and charges me up for a new adventure in the material world.

I am astonished by Your complex world, full of possibilities. How many creatures there are, what unique situations appear out of nowhere and what circumstances! Such beauty and such deep pain, I am overwhelmed! I love misty walkways with natural corridors made up of damp branches strewn with dried leaves! What bitter tears flow down your cheek and what comforting love springs from your inner longing! How many skilled artists!

It's the first morning of December. A cold day, greeted by a freezing rain and a wind to match. The streets are empty, noble people have gathered at the manifestation of pride, lies and fake heroes. The crowd salutes the beasts of death, the generals, who are the killers, and the celebration gives them confidence.

By means of arms the government defends itself against the people and subdues them, yet when a dispute arises between two states the government sends the people to the front line, to war, to defend itself. This is another topic I won't debate because it's not worth it. About pigs and their pigsty must discuss pigs, not humans, I come like a thief out of the blue and take one by the hand to turn it into a man.

When I was a child, every holiday when people would party

with their families, at restaurants or concerts, I would walk with You, my only true Friend. Outside it was snowing heavily and the wind was crystallizing my tears. I often wept, for I was young and could not hear You. The good music, the smell of cooked food, the laughter and the squealing of the revelers twisted my knife in the deepening emptiness of my soul. My loves were leaving me, so was my courage, and reality was getting cold.

What terrible pain a man has to endure and what relief he feels when he leaves, aware that he has not let himself be shaped by the world but has developed an independent mind despite his disadvantages. Sometimes I would cheer myself up, admiring the colorful lights that adorned the city and I would get lost in thought, imagining that I had a family with whom I spent quality time on the eve of the holidays. Today I know that we are born to form, but warmth and love are necessary assets for successful formation. What we want to experience comes to us when we prove that we can nurture and appreciate.

Good man, if you have hope and are a dreamer, do not enter the reality of those who wake up early in the morning only to run for money, the one from which they return tired and realize that they have lost it all, along with their youth and their health. You put imagination first, imagination is power.

You said that life is about how much love you can take. Even though I approved Your words, I didn't understand what the statement meant, but today the light has been shed.

Man's love is his very life. Depending on this love that he has for worldly or divine things, he chooses the environment in which he lives. God will not take a man who loves the world out of the world by force to take him to Heaven, that is, to a gentler reality, because Heaven will be boring and unbearable for every atom of his body that longs for the pleasant hell he holds on to. That man must be left in the reality with which he identifies until such time as he cleanses himself and seeks the light.

Take an animal out of its disgusting pigsty and put it in a high bed with soft blankets and silky pillows, and it will run screaming to the mud it's wallowing in because it can't stand cleanliness, bright surroundings, and good taste. Truly I tell you, it is way more difficult for a sinner to get out of hell than for a pig to get out of the mire. Hell is the appetite for vices that bring him consequences and reinforce his formed beliefs.

The man who is subject to suffering through no fault of his own is said to be an angel who has descended into a man-made hell.

This is the first level of hell. From this hell, the innocent being is snatched by Me as soon as it acquires the proposed knowledge and maturity.

The vicious man, who struggles all his life to get for himself and subjugates others and believes that everything is his due but is not given to him, lives in the second level of hell. This makes it more difficult for the jinx to rise, even if I hold out My hand to it.

The man who blames others for his unhappiness and even Me, on whom he seeks revenge, lives in the third level of hell, which is his lowest rung.

In the most terrible hell, from which hardly any being has ever risen, spirits try to reach God, but not to love Him and to obtain forgiveness or comfort, but to punish Him, according to their own minds, for the suffering they endure because of their deeds. And if they can't reach Me, they look for ways to harm creation, to upset Me. Yet I use their wickedness to make the worlds in which all beings are perfected work. My wisdom makes them even angrier and makes them work harder. But as evil deepens into evil, good exalts and glorifies My Name.

Unbelievable what You say! Reading the last paragraph, I understood another aspect that You did not fully explain, namely that the diamond to which You compared Yourself and the sapphire, as You called me, signify strength of will.

Someone asked me, after finishing reading the chapters, how I came to help people so much practically through reading, what motivates and inspires me? I told him that the man who desperately needs help and can't find it, at some point becomes the helper. Yet this aid can be used to help any needy person to whom the aid reaches. How can I better explain what I mean?

When your body needs food to survive and can't find it, it becomes food. Feel free to use the example in your explanations.

Simple and true, go on!

It happened that in a deserted area, full of debris, located in the third sector of Bucharest, a land that has belonged to the state for as long as you can remember, the city hall implemented an urban development project to turn the place into a park open to all residents. This was an inspired idea that had been years in the making. Despite the many benefits, some people have been annoyed by the appearance of the park where young families can safely walk their children and relax under the open sky, five minutes away from their homes.

The people I'm talking about have destroyed lampposts, lit-

tered benches and broken signs. In the morning you notice cigarette butts thrown on the ground, as if all the bars have emptied their ashtrays on the alleys, vomit, bottles of cheap alcohol rolled by the wind, animal faeces...

That's why I bring to your attention the fact that pigs need to stay in the mud they love. If they had sought rescue, I would have lifted them out of the mess in less than an hour. That's what happens on Earth, and it's good.

Is it good?

This is the best way.

When you strive to change someone or to cleanse his environment out of compassion for him or at the impulse of your reason, which feels disturbed by the situation you encounter, you are opposing his nature and My order and making him worse. Because all beings need to be subtly supervised and guided towards development, never forced, to destroy the good seed of their dormant spirit.

The Spirit of Light forces no one. Even more he does not laugh at those who understand less and who are fascinated by images rather than the truth that comes from the mouth of God.

Some souls are attracted by the phantasmagorical stories of so-called initiates and get lost in the details. The expression on their faces resembles that of a cat seeing a glittering orb or ball. They do not look inward to discovering their own source of life, but instead draw from the streams of others who have discovered themselves before, in their own way and by their own methods. This argues that the soul of the fascinated seeker feeds on scraps because it lacks the will or is too lazy to dig for the treasure of eternity with its hands.

It's easy to claim about yourself that you're a Pleiadian creature and to gather around you people who are less informed. If you also recite a few quotes about global warming your admirers will look at you as a god. Yet you haven't proven your uniqueness, you've just accepted a fantasy story you've attributed to yourself, claiming you're part of it too.

Further on are the religious fools who won't let Christ off their lips even if you put a gun to their heads. They accuse and instigate and thus lose credibility. Young people shun them as the devil and pity them, which is a good thing. Yet by living among them they lose any shred of faith in divinity.

Should they be curious to discover the god of the fools who shout on the bus or the tyrant who kills their generation with the

war of greed? Perhaps they should believe in the god of the Jehovah's witnesses who are content with a Sunday sermon that persuades a soul to join their group, but who after two weeks takes off.

The god of the worldly parents is the money to which they and the rest of the inhabitants of the main cities generally flock like beasts to gather it. The only difference between them and animals is that they walk on two legs and use their upper limbs to work.

But the lack of feelings for their children leaves a deep void in their young ones that they will struggle to fill all their lives. They will be gullible and weak and will look for sensual saviors not only in this short life, but also after it. They will be lured by the sensual and affectionate god of innocent pleasure.

The voluptuous chest of the woman who grabs your genital organ with delicate hands and kisses you behind the ear for a fee seems to be the cure for your insufficiency. The only experience that still moves you and makes you shudder is a delusion, the paid woman is disgusted by you and subsequently by all men.

It is advisable to be aware of your parents' mistake if lucidity does not affect your sincere love for them, otherwise how could you grow up? If your love isn't strong enough to forgive them for the trouble they have caused you, pray that you never realize the truth. Realizing the wrong they've done will follow you all your life and anger will destroy you. Moreover it will cause pain to your family, which it will divide, then to its descendants and so on. The chain will be broken on the day I endure and awaken one who will return My favor and save them all.

People you can't truly forgive darken you, not by their will, but by your inability to let go of the past and move forward.

In the vast majesty of My creation live independent beings and judged beings. The final form of the Univers needs both extremes to exist, if we look at the situation from the perspective of separation, i.e. the interacting forms within it, and not as a whole life system.

For more clarity on what it means to be an independent being and a judged one, I have prepared an example. I point out that the judged being is not a life form that has been judged by the deity for its evil deeds. The truth is as profound as it is simple:

Imagine a young man in a dance room. He is training for the next dance competition. He thinks excitedly about the upcoming event and sets out the moves he wants to bring to practicing perfection. In the next second he takes his starting position, turns on

the loud music and begins to move his feet to an increasingly fast rhythm. The young man performs a dance called the Shuffle, which leaves viewers in awe when he performs it.

Question: what are his well-trained legs doing? They carry out without a say the movements that the head has determined and therefore the feet, metaphorically speaking, symbolize those judged beings whose destiny is to carry out what the head, which symbolizes the perfected beings, has decided.

Can the legs resist by saying: "Your orders are getting harder and harder to follow. We must go where you tell us to go, and now you're asking us to repeat a set of spontaneous movements without even knowing their purpose? This time we will refuse to serve you."

Given that such a scenario is absurd to say the least, we can understand that this category is a judged form, which means that it has no right of opinion for purely natural causes and other reasons known only to Me.

You're brilliant! How could anyone ever extract such valuable information by analyzing a simple dance. You never cease to amaze me with Your strange wisdom.

Lately I have felt more and more intensely the desire to present the dark side of the soul's destiny explicitly, without mincing words. I want to leave behind an useful material for mature spirits who drop the toys and call a spade a spade. I understood from the previous explanations that God does not judge, but all the suffering that the soul experiences in the afterlife is caused by its choices during earthly life and that no one is sent to hell because there is no place called hell. He, the soul, is his hell or paradise, regardless of the external conditions in which he lives.

It is better to enter the Kingdom of God, that is, the state of peace and bliss, wounded or crawling on your elbows, than not to enter at all. This statement seriously makes you think, hence the fact that the correction program and the quality of the multitude of future experiences of a physical or spiritual nature are unimaginably harsh. If God is good and loving I would like to know who is holding those souls captive in dramatic conditions and how long does a grey stage last?

Please detail the living conditions of a bad soul, which means crookedly formed. With the help of the image presented, we will endeavor to review our behaviour. Fear does not bring us closer to God, awareness does, which is why people who are prone to be frightened by the images described are the ones who will not get

this far with the reading because they are not used to delving into anything; they don't taste the core, they are content with just the shell.

Alberto, souls are given thousands of chances to make their way, for their eternal good, here on Earth. Most of them return to the body, not just once, to live life again, from infancy to old age. However, opportunities are unnoticed, wasted or ignored, and love takes care and does its best to place them in a situation favorable to free development.

I'm still waiting for You to drop the niceties so I can develop the topic.

A soul condemned by itself through purely selfish deeds and the hurting of others, that kind of soul which has descended to the point that it no longer regrets the evil it commits out of a lust for revenge and not out of need, for there is a vast difference between the two, is born in worlds poorer in nature. These type of worlds are celestial bodies or inhabited planets where living conditions are terrible, and death is not a way out. Primarily because the man who lives there cannot bring about his own death, and if he were to bring it about by intelligent means, i.e. with help, he would only make his situation worse.

What makes a deplorable living situation worse?

The unfortunate person would be born again in the same or darker worlds and be sicker.

Why is this happening you ask? Because with every attempt to self-destruct man mutilates his soul. The mutilation of the soul consists in the destruction of the receptive organs that connect it to its spirit. The inner spirit is the only gateway to escape, which over time has shrunk considerably. Only through the spirit could he, though the spirit is alien to the soul, receive the impulses of the spiritual guides who assist him.

Take for example a frozen world, a celestial body much smaller than yours in size, that once represented a complex world, which has outlived its usefulness. At first glance this world is a barren boulder devoid of vegetation or any living thing, floating uselessly in the endless space of the Cosmos. But in the cracks of the spherical boulder live half-animal human beings, about sixty centimeters tall, with swollen bellies and strange expressions on their little faces.

They have no speech system, they make inarticulate sounds, and their intelligence is lower than that of apes on Earth. The only source of heat they have is the intestinal gases they release inside

the cramped caves they live in, gases that don't allow crystallized air to get inside. These caves are shaped like vertically positioned eggs, with the entrances at the bottom. They use their fluorescent eyes as a light source.

No physical being can survive on the surface of the boulder because there is no atmosphere. Yet in lower areas, such as the bottom of craters, a fog blanket forms and moistens the ground. The heat from the eggs attracts moisture that penetrates through the several meters thick layer and forms a slime that oxygenates the small caves. If they could walk on the surface of the celestial body, the animal people would walk with their heads bowed to the ground to breathe, as sheep and cows walk on the green plains of the Earth with their heads to the grass to graze. On the boulder the thin layer of breathable air rises no more than ten centimeters above the ground.

To a convinced naturalist these beings take on a connotation of bacteria that form on the planetary body because of the incredible fit of natural elements, like moss grows on tree bark, but this is not so. Animal humans were created by Me and placed to live there in the same manner as man was created who woke up in the earthly Paradise.

The life of a human animal lasts between fourteen and sixteen earth years. The short duration is due to food insufficiency. Its only source of food is some woody roots resembling kohlrabi, which form in the soil from the rotting bark of trees buried for thousands of years.

Analyzing the picture described I realize that the life of a mole is a heavenly life. I breathed a sigh of relief at the news that life there lasts sixteen years at most!

A physical life lasts up to sixteen years, but souls relive that life hundreds of times, depending on the case. For after the premature erosion of the form the soul receives another and is not born too far from the place where it spent its previous existence.

These useless lives, as you have called them in thought now, help souls to unite with the inner spirit. These are the conditions of life in which the souls who fail to form on Earth in a thousand lifetimes are assigned. Looking at them you can recognize former rulers, kings, and tyrants, ruling priests, women who spent their lives inciting men, bastard fathers and so on. Each soul is held captive by its own spirit, which has no capacity to regain freedom from itself.

During correction, selfish souls detach themselves from the

pride and obsession with control acquired during earthly life and humble themselves to such an extent that existence in a worm living on a bark is the most precious gift of God. But their wish is not realistic and achievable because they can no longer become worms but are expected to be perfect souls even if the formation will take an infinite number of years.

The souls condemned by their deeds, even if they are eventually cleansed and received at the table, will never be pure souls, only repaired souls, like a patched garment. And even if I will not differentiate between you and no one will ever reproach them for their past, they will bear the mark of shame that they will not want to give up out of respect and love for the people to whom they have caused so much pain.

Someday, in the more or less distant future, you will sit at the same table with Me, emperor and servant, tyrant and subject, murderer and victim, and you will adore Me in equal measure. I have saved you with My holy blood, so that I will not take away your freedom.

Obviously, you can't go with the revealed material, which, I repeat, is nothing new in your world, to warn people of the fate to which they condemn themselves in their everyday unconsciousness. Other envoys have also tasted this glass but did not get a positive result.

First, those to whom you will tell the vision will laugh at you. If you insist, they will consider you dangerous and lock you up or kill you. They'll construct clever arguments that will dishonor your narrative and give themselves even more confidence.

Second, if they will believe you, you will limit their freedom, because they would become better through fear and not through conscious choice. This will cause them more harm than good and you will never be able to make amends.

It is more than enough for the material to appear that the sincere seeker will at some point encounter, read, adore, and assimilate. Now, given that you have known the path of good, whether you choose it or reject it, let us return to your perfect lives.

We need time to digest the information. Reflecting on the picture presented, I realize that it can't be otherwise. I'm still trying to decide whether knowledge is a gift or a curse. I know a lot of people who are happy in their sleep, and I wonder if it would be better for us to know nothing.

Do animal humans remember living on Earth?

On the spiritual level they know everything from the begin-

ning, but on the carnal level they know no more than an animal. Their level of awareness is non-existent and therefore they live more instinctively.

This is too much of everything, I now hear some people thinking, who are latching onto your material to improve their image. Some ideas reflect the current situation, but from time to time the author loses touch with reality and writes more fantasy.

It is impossible for the mind to accept such ideas. Perhaps the inability to assimilate more was established at conception.

You are totally wrong if you think that I created man to watch him fall and rise only to fall again. The mind itself can help you to understand that the image described is the clear truth. Analyze nature and draw your own conclusion!

What about the mole or grouse, do they really exist simply because you've seen them or learned about them? How absurd is it that on a planet with good living conditions, where you can stand naked in the sun, shade, and rain, where you can inhale oxygen without exertion and feast on sweet and nutritious fruits at every turn, you should spend your existence under the dark and cold earth? If I had told you about these creatures in a different context you would have sent Me away.

Would you believe it if I told you that holes caused by meteorites hitting planetary bodies seemingly by chance create a perfect system of receptors through which natural satellites capture the magnetic field of their parent planets and in this way remain bound to them? Those craters act as paraboloid-shaped reflective screens that communicate with the main planet.

You've brightened my life in a few words!

I tell you the truth to broaden your vision and help you on the road ahead, as a friend does, not to make you fearful and force you to worship Me. I may be an ordinary man like you, I am not a deity. The Spirit of Light is hidden in all beings, to reveal itself to the people of heaven God takes on human form, then departs for a time and returns to them in other realms and times to guide them.

Being interested in knowing the spiritual aspects of life guarantees you entry into a gentler world where there are no tears or complaints. Maintain your clarity and try to listen to your hearts. Chew them out if they're always unhappy and don't speak up.

But how can you rebuke your heart and put it against the wall when the spiritual heart is the very essence of the soul that you are? By identifying with the inner spirit, which when allowed to

enter you, creates order, i.e. regulates the chaotic distribution of energy in the body. The endless battles that go on in your mind, the thoughts of revenge, all these, however righteous your heart may seem, are the poison that makes it sick.

The image of animal people is not new to the conscious man, nor is it a bold or absurd idea. You have lived similarly on Earth. It is through divine mercy that humans have built their present conditions. Study the material, test each information with scientific reality and you will enlighten yourself.

Don't simply believe, nor close your mind to beat around the bush. Dream bigger, dream higher! Bear the burden with love in your heart and keep evil at bay with wisdom, which means cutting off its opportunity to manifest in your lives through you and others. Detest the evil but don't hate the villain, the inner man of the lost body needs love. For within every rudimentary being I am, ready to sprout and become from seed a shoot, then a whole orchard and finally a kingdom.

If your partner has grown bored with you cut him or her out of your life and keep enjoying yourself. If your boss offends you for your inferior position realize that your boss is just an employee. This is already a burden and punishment for its proven immaturity and impudence and will not improve its fate.

The less you identify with your self-image, which consists of your name, professional position, financial status, marital status, the less the evils of the world will hurt you. Only through surrender will you be able to subdue your mind and gradually become your own master.

The mind is like a fighting dog that doesn't listen to you and if you're not careful it attacks you too. Your goal as an unacknowledged master is to subdue it. Then it will approach you, it will sit at your feet waiting for new orders and it will guard you from all dangers.

All the people you see on TV, on the internet or on the street are slaves to their mind causing them discomfort. All the actions of the imprisoned man are based on taming the hidden tyrant. The mind wounds his pride, makes him dissatisfied and gives him ideas of revenge, to which the powerless soul obeys, acts, then bears the consequences.

So, the less you identify with your self-image, the less it hurts. You are not a barber, a waiter, a builder, a driver, or a salesman, you are a bright spirit who has chosen to practice a human profession for a limited time, out of purely natural needs, in order to

fulfill your spiritual goals. You are more important to Me than all the executives, bankers, and presidents of countries of all times.

If you have an ounce of will and dedication you can shine on your own. The world can also be conquered without a lot of money, a generous inheritance, or a perfect partner. Whatever advantages you list here actually hinder your wonderful process of perfection.

Truly I tell you that if you were to meet your employer, company boss or president of the state again on the day they had developed independent thinking, the meeting would take place in a million years and not even then.

What is the reason for the short stature of the animal man?

The reason is the body's adaptation to the low temperature it must withstand. In time the limbs are getting closer to the body to avoid frostbite. It's the same on planet Earth, in the frozen desert of Siberia, where the Yakut horse has short legs.

The second reason is more obvious than the first, namely that these people live on a planet smaller than Earth in size. The smaller the host body, the smaller the creatures that live on it, along with the vegetation. A man living on a giant planet may reach the height of a tall building on Earth, but he will not know his stature if the elements around him are directly proportional to his size.

Today, many consider reading useless, convinced that a high-resolution image is worth a thousand words. Oh, the thrill you get from climbing a mountain peak, paddling on the river, the smell of the forest in the rain, the clouds hiding the cliffs, they think it's everything, but it's not. The spiritual content resuscitates your soul to contemplate all the beauties listed. The assimilated truth serves you for eternity, while the matter is lost along with your memory and all your fame.

I remember the time when I was mentally detached from my first worldly identity and experienced that magnificent feeling. At the time, acquaintances questioned my findings and felt that the disappointment caused me to lose my judgment. They had no idea that what they called insanity would be the clearest and most beautiful period of my life. The Spirit of Light that satiated my being made me develop a deep thinking, and my heart was beating to the last heaven.

Oh world, I would lay down my life that you might taste the syrup of spiritual life and come into possession of your treasure! I love you, even if I utter a simple word, even if some days I sit alone and cry, I leave the past behind. Despite all my failures and

I am the perfect example of clean living, which if you follow you will conquer the highest heights.

You were so right when You told me I didn't need more power during my time on Earth. In my terrible bitterness I would have used it to earn my rights and make You known.

If You had revealed Yourself to me by some sensational miracle, I would have gone out into the world to tell it to people who would not have believed me, and my anger would have driven me to despair and I would have hated them. Thus, I became free from the world, forgiving.

End of Document 5