

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

Earth Honey

Document 4

Annex written in addition to the series

Talking to God

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Contact

Phone: +40 720 897 250

e-mail: wordpress@vorbindcudumnezeu.com

vorbindcudumnezeu.com

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Opening Word

It has always bothered me that loving truth is not revealed to the man with influence in society who could change the community for the better by implementing it with his status and financial power. Instead, it lets itself be revealed to simple people, lacking in skill or training, like me and many voices that, however clearly they shout, end up being laughed at. Why does pain defeat joy and the negative suppress the positive?

Too late I understood that if one has learned to swim, it is not right that God should make the lakes, seas and oceans disappear so that others are deprived of the opportunity to learn. Although many have met their end in the waves, experimentation remains the most effective method of developing and gaining eternal independence.

If they were all taught by a miracle that would deprive them of the process humans would cease to be humans, then they would represent only a superior breed of animal, devoid of freedom of choice. That's how things work in the world I've come to know, and it's good.

We need forgiveness and love from a higher and compassionate Being. True human needs are identified quite late, especially on the threshold of death or when a loved one leaves us and we suffer. Outside of these precious moments we behave harshly and coldly, but we are immature and blind and do not realize that arrogance and greed have contaminated the matter that subjugates us by identifying with it.

Only One has the antidote, and He is merciful and wise, and under His wing perfection is guaranteed. This is the good news that I share with the world through my will.

I love light and I want you to know that no one forces me to dedicate my life to spreading it, to be loved by a few but mocked by most. Experience has taught me that I don't have to explain my inspired or wrong choices to anyone, and neither do you, my traveling soul.

May all the sincere people you meet on your journey become your family, so that you may get the fulfillment you long for and your inner emptiness be filled. Let not prosperity, health or joy elude you, for you have overcome your condition, you have accepted the past with which you have built your future.

I fondly remember my most uplifting moments, when Heaven was pleased with me, for which it commissioned me to do a work. The footsteps of my healing footsteps turned the barren ground to joy, and the clouds gave way to the rainbow to radiate overhead; and the world woke up. At the time, not knowing much, I felt that all the blessings were simply mine, for He who is over all and in all things was looking in the distance at the man I was becoming and not at the man I was then.

Today, after many victories achieved by merging with the spirit of knowledge, I feel that I could have been better, more honest and more dedicated to fly higher than this and manage to maintain my altitude. But the man in me, who led me here, it's time to return to the earth.

Happiness has been hidden in everything, but man is looking for something specific and refuses to develop a vision that recognizes the perfect primordial world and the splendid destination.

People of all times, together with the priests and pastors who promoted the scripture, understood the word literally, never the spiritual truth in depth, for this reason the world remained repetitive and only at times did the incarnate angels ascend to the Father as future commanders. But nothing that has been written in the past, as well as in the present, is difficult for an awakened soul to assimilate.

Life is gentle, the word is sweet, truth is a natural sense, and the spiritual journey is wonderful. The pleasure of going through the uplifting message is felt as your purification occurs over time. Then your roots are cut and you become detached from people, things and place, and from your image which is the product of the people, things and place you live in. Your real identity is a spiritual one, advanced in knowledge and power. This one I'm talking about is waiting for you to get back to your essence so you can be reunited.

If you believe that the dawn is too late, you have never been interested in gaining clarity about your life on Earth and the purpose of your inner being, you have chased after ephemeral pleasures that do not benefit you. And nothing is given to you against your will, this is the first rule implemented in the Kingdom above.

Spiritual Journeys

In life, it's great to travel. Travel inspires you and gives you a sense of freedom. Yet the fact that you need to move from place to place to feel fulfilled says something about you that doesn't let you live in peace. What will happen to your well-being when your financial situation no longer allows you to move, or when your energy drops, or when you no longer find motivation?

Travel is another activity that takes away the freedom to see creation in spirit and be present everywhere without having to move your physical body.

I have never thought so deeply. In fact I thought a traveler is always happy because he experiences new things and sees beautiful and somewhat unique places.

That's right, as you say, at the same time it's also as I say.

Does that mean you approve of traveling?

This is not how things should be understood.

Do you affirm that a man who runs in an attempt to arouse in himself one sensation or to hide from another is not free?

The ancient Egyptians knew what was happening on the planet without having to travel or send their minions to reconnoitre, even if they didn't have today's advanced technology.

Seen from a spiritual angle, the journey with the body is costly and useless, although for most of the living it is even indicated. Travel opens up new horizons for ordinary people and inspires them to a certain level, then it runs out of things to give them and turns into an addiction. On Earth every good thing must be done in moderation, otherwise it turns against you like food without which you could not survive, and becomes a bad thing. For most flesh diseases come from excess and not from abstinence.

For the higher man, travel has a spiritual rather than a physical role, like all other activities in life. Traveling, he enters the collective spiritual field of the settlement it visits and can influ-

ence it or vice versa. The small soul particles that make up his being are in opposition to those of the contaminated environment he encounters, through which he passes unharmed, just as a drop of oil floats in a glass of water without becoming one with the water. Depending on your sensitivity you will convince yourself of this.

For example, if you have never had a homosexual thought, and you are currently in a European city where there is a street demonstration whose participants support LGBT rights, but you know nothing about it, you will think that thought and wonder:

You must know that God is not against what you decide for yourselves. For man must first of all be free in order to remain human, regardless of his choices, otherwise he would only be an animal and life lived in the body would be in vain.

You used the best example and I don't think we need more. Next I have the pleasure to share some news that will delight You, then we will return to the subject:

Readers who have written to me after perusing the contents have said they adore You for the word value and have acknowledged, hand on heart, that they can't read other books. We have the best and truest God, Who is funny and brave, and above all is loving as He has been from eternity.

One evening I was stopped on the street by some young people, calling me by name, with serene faces, excited to have met me. They embraced me and loved me without me knowing them, a sign that love penetrated their hearts by reading and enlightened and strengthened them. Despite their childish gaiety they knew what they were talking about, they mastered wisdom. In the fall I will revisit Israel with another group of readers. These beautiful people mysteriously return the comfort I gave them when they needed it most.

Thank you.

And I thank You towards my happiness.

I've never heard this one before, but it's a nice and true statement, you wouldn't know it.

I know that whatever I do that is good for people and for You is good for me at the same time.

Only now do you realize what it means to have a soul shine after so long. The greatest soul takes the form of the smallest man, who works for love and truth the most and does not glorify himself in any circumstance. A true hero leads his people to safety and defeats the enemy with his own powers. He does not send forth

the weak and powerless, while he sits hidden in caves and hangs shameful badges on his chest.

A true hero passes through water and fire and returns to the bosom of love and lies at My feet, glad to be of use to the divine work. He rests beside Me and awaits his next mission; not to impress Me with his unwavering faith and will, but to prove to himself that he is the one I named at the beginning. This is the journey of the angel whose deeds are of great significance in Heaven and on Earth, who returns to My Kingdom triumphant and is content with a nut, as you related in the previous document.

The struggling people whom I comfort through my writings have not had the chance to know Your love. But they have been taught to fear You as a dark tyrant whom they have worshipped and pitied all their lives but to no avail. They attended all the services, kissed all the icons and crosses and burned candles, but the invisible tyrant did not speak to them, did not comfort them and did not heal them. Then they encountered our material in which they are addressed by that gracious God who does not hold them accountable, does not punish them or ask anything in return for salvation, but only guides them to the inner light by which they acquire eternal life, each at his own pace and according to his own understanding.

Next I will relate a personal story that confirms Your theory about the resistance of the collective spiritual field whose effect we feel if we are more receptive.

Eight years ago, on my first visit to the United Kingdom, I hit what I perceived to be an unseen wall built by a somewhat conscious force that felt threatened upon landing in London. Over the next half day this manifested itself physically, as I shall describe. Of course, at the root of my experience was the rich imagination that accompanies me everywhere, but in the few hours of waiting I realized that I was facing a truth of great proportions:

The first two strangers I came into contact with addressed me in an unusually nasty tone. Their reaction came more as a reflex, as they refused me without reason or justification. The driver of the double-decker bus closed the doors just as I was about to step on the ladder, I allowed a woman to get on before me and helped her with her bag. On the second bus that came I had no room to get on because it was crowded, and the third, although it was almost empty or I was waiting alone at the stop, did not stop.

Birmingham buses ran every forty-five minutes. After about two hours I had to go into a local shop to buy water and the shop

assistant ignored me, and I went out...

Unfortunately my account is not a conspiracy but a fact that took place. This bad energy created by humans and fed by them through uncontrolled selfishness and wickedness can become to some extent conscious. In need the entity manifests itself through people without them ever becoming aware of what is happening.

All this time I felt sick in a different way. On the verge of losing consciousness, I saw in my spirit the veil that was suffocating my inner sky crack and the pain ceased. Over the next four days I was able to enjoy the trip.

Sometimes I dream of traveling from Fairbanks to Anchorage, driving through Denali National Park, admiring the wild landscapes. In the vision the morning rain trickles down the windows of the sleeping car, and the reddish rays of the sun fill the landscape with effect. I want to stand on the roof of the moving train and feel free for a moment, silently gazing into the distance at the snowy mountain ridges, the clear lakes, the green trees.

I can imagine the cool breeze and fresh air. I hear the drops settling on my cape and I sniff nature at the end of summer, in love. I want to have breakfast before sunrise in Anchorage. Benedict Eggs with salmon and shredded green onions, served with a well-fried potato pie and a flavored coffee. After lunch I take my backpack and walk along the lakeshore waiting for dawn to break, then head to the station to catch my train.

I'm looking at snowy peaks that are more diffuse the further away they are. Through the blue of the misty atmosphere, the caressing gold that is reflected in the waters of the mountain lakes penetrates. A small plane flies at low altitude through the rays at the same speed. Oh, how wonderful, it's like I'm in a movie set but I'm in nature and I feel the splendid creation!

Here I am at the end of the world, away from the soulless human beasts. Many have fled the dark cities in search of physical freedom, poor in spirit, not realizing that in such a short time they have enriched their spirit.

I have always imagined that man is a travelling soul, and the body he has been given is a mobile home that serves him throughout his terrestrial life. Even if it slows him down, it offers him a temporary shelter and a chance to feel the matter he has heard so many stories about all his life. Perhaps the charm lies in the simplicity of the place and the complexity of nature that harmoniously delivers my longing for the unknown. It makes me cry with happiness and sadness at the same time.

It truly is worth dying near Mount McKinley like Alexander, with your face to the sky, freed from the desire for affirmation of the world in which everyone seeks to be the best. There you watch the aurora penetrating the Earth's atmosphere and purifying the world, and capture the pure spirits coming straight down from the stars and manifesting in vegetation, far from the cold society, condemned to an existence it does not want.

Man defiles everything he touches. It pollutes the seen and unseen air and spoils the Earth. Where there are fewer people there is more fondness, which if you are a sensitive person in the best sense of the word you recognise in the atmosphere. The veil that has been pulled over our eyes in an attempt to stop seeing the light leaves us unable to enjoy anything. Loved ones, nature and love fade away next to us.

Away from humans creation is more flourishing and takes its course. Modern lifestyles are unnatural and unhealthy, even if at first they seem beneficial and make us fight for them. Maybe it's because we rectify what is natural and pure that we end up overdosing on drugs and yet know all the types of depression. Because we treat the symptoms of the condition and not its cause. Today we no longer look for journeys, we only want destinations, we no longer strive towards dreams that we consider naive or unattainable, we only expect results.

The truth is that all places on Earth are beautiful and worth seeing, but few remain clean and respected by uncivilised tourists or are not well promoted. If I ever got to Alaska in my human life I would keep the ticket in a book as a souvenir until the end of my days, and every time I saw it again I would remember Your patience.

I'm not ignoring the wonderful places I grew up in. I declare myself a mountain lover and I am convinced that Făgăraș is the most spectacular mountain range not only in Europe, but in the whole world. The reddish ridges you admire in September on the Transfăgărășan create in you a love you can never forget. What stops me from praising the country I was born in, however, is the limited thinking of the people who cloud it. Individualism, arrogance, unwillingness to learn and insensitivity are felt at every turn and in every area. The seen and unseen misery of this heathen people makes me turn my face away from them.

As a teenager I loved the Sinaia resort. There and around I longed to take my love, to walk along the narrow lanes, dimly lit by the yellowish bulbs of the lanterns at the foot of the mountains.

I wanted to enter all the restaurants and enjoy the traditional dishes of Prahova area. I imagined us sitting by the window cuddling until dawn, then falling asleep by the stove, exhausted from too much romance and a late-night lovemaking.

I got behind the wheel of my Peugeot 406 without a driving license and drove the distance of one hundred and forty kilometers between Bucharest and Sinaia on the first lane of the National Road 1, with my heart in my throat, hoping not to make a mistake. That's how I used to visit the resort every weekend, with the blanket in the trunk, dreaming.

Sometimes I would stop at a sheepfold and taste salted cheese or brandy. Other times I would bring drinks and food from home to save money and sleep on the back seat of the car. From there I admired the misty trees and listened to the blizzard. Ice flowers formed on the windows at such a speed that I could watch the enchanted process with my naked eye.

I spent a long time like that, enjoying my freedom, living more in my imagination, until I lost all hope. From that moment on I couldn't enjoy the mountain anymore, because everything around me reminded me of her, the addictive love for a girl.

I had turned nineteen, and with my separation from her came the death of my earthly father, who left taking with him my childhood and everything I had built. At that time I did not know You as I know You now and therefore I did not dare to imagine myself far away.

That is why I love You as much as all the beings who shout words of praise to Heaven and thank You for the mercy of showing me the way to the inner light, despite my misunderstanding and repeated resistance. I know that all this time my strong will has been sustained, for not once have I questioned Your word and the fact that You speak to me or that I hear You, but almost every day for twelve years and more, but I have resisted. Perhaps my only quality is that I clung to Your coat like a coward and a klutz. And if in the eyes of the world I have failed, in Your eyes I have conquered, for life is a test of will that I have passed no matter how many times I have fallen.

I don't disregard myself in the way people are used to, far be it from me to think any vile thoughts about not being loved. I was and am a privileged man, but I have exhausted my energy with thinking instead of taking life as it was given to me and practicing pure love that draws God into my heart with unimaginable power. In spite of my helplessness I have become so great that I do not

feel comfortable telling of the deeds You have done through me, the man pleasing to You I have become.

I'm sure many will be curious to find out. An awakened soul does not feed on words alone, it needs actions above all.

To begin with, I would like to point out that a so called miracle is as natural a process as growing a tree or ripening a fruit. Unusual is the rapid way the phenomenon happens. Every miracle that has occurred that I have read or heard about has happened by natural means and not by magic, which is an illusion.

What helped you to perform the miracle, assimilated knowledge, faith in yourself or in God, a special prayer?

Nothing that can be explained and named.

Then?

At the time of the healing I was partially conscious, as a human, I did not even try to perform the miracle. I simply emptied myself and allowed love to act.

Chance caused a child to step on a crooked foot and strain his ankle. He immediately became unbalanced, panicked and started crying. I walked over to him, sat him down on a soft couch, picked up his slightly bruised leg and put my hands on it in sympathy. The child was weak and had weak wrists, a sign that this was not his first sprain, which he admitted. I asked him to sit on the couch for two minutes, then go back to playing, but he wouldn't listen. He jumped to his feet and shouted "I have no more pain! I don't have any more!"

I quietly wept, acknowledging Your power and honor to come down to me and work. However, this account raises a dangerous question in the minds of those close to me, who are curious as to why I am not healing myself, or rather seeking to test me.

A few friends know that sometimes I feel pressured and that state almost succeed in destroying me. I rise as if by magic at the last minute and go on my way weaker and weaker and more and more sure that this is how I will live my life.

The power that comes over me in certain unforeseen moments does not belong to me and is not subject to me, and a loving and just Creator will not seek to bring out one, but rather will love all equally.

Of course I would like to be healthy, energetic and light as I was as a child. At the same time I want to do good and pleasing things to You with my health. So please forgive the weakness of my body that takes away my concentration and look directly into my heart!

My thoughts are only a foolish fantasy, they are not yet a reality as are Your thoughts, as an independent and perfect Being. As for me, if I get an idea, a cause for which I develop a desire, I have to fight with my human strength to bring it to fruition. But I fail and waste my energy, then use even more energy to accept defeat. Other times I do them much too late and I don't enjoy them anymore. In these difficult moments the only comfort is Your honey, but it too seems so foreign to me that it is as if someone else were reading it.

Dear, even when I am late in showing you, I love you. When you think I have forgotten you, I love you. When you feel matter weighing you down and you lose your energy, I love you more. I love you without deviation, that's why you need to be left alone, to develop through your own strengths and become independent for eternity. So that you may share in the infinite gifts and comfort you have been missing. Happiness springs from you. In your innermost self you find strength, and there is no need to remove the weaknesses of the body, but to use them to elevate your spirit.

The man who is visibly helped by God is judged by the world who does not know Me and has a greater responsibility than one who did not know, therefore I do not intervene and help you.

But You speak to me and inspire me, this is also a form of aid that brings with it a great responsibility.

Even if this were so, realize that all men have been given the gift of communicating with God through the mercy of Him who intercedes for them. You need to know that the messages you write could be fabrications fed by your imagination that create a milder but hallucinatory reality. Because the hungry man dreams of rich meals with his eyes open, and his visions are so real that he can smell freshly cooked food. The one who is subjected to too much grief will at some point find himself running through colourful meadows with the loved one he has physically lost. He will smile under the gaze of the astonished witnesses. This is why I say that the dialogue "Talking to God" is not a proof that the Creator of the worlds has spoken to you, although analyzed at a very deep level it is.

But how was it possible for the baby's healing to happen in an instant? It took a few seconds for him and me to realize that the phenomenon had occurred. We, humans, know from experience that a pain lasts from a few tens of seconds to two or three minutes, depending on the force of the impact to which the flesh has been subjected. The pain from a sprain is more serious and lasts

longer than a finger caught in a door.

Healing, which was more than a cessation of pain, occurred instantly because of the purity of the wounded child's soul. In an adult the situation is totally different. In most cases nothing can be done for him.

Rather than living life in the present, man loses himself in the past and the future. This is also a spiritual journey or a trap. When this happens the creative man lets go of the reins of life, then ceases to create consciously; which is why in his life events simply happen, because he is no longer the main cause of the existence he has been given. And he no longer masters creation, but submits to it and becomes its prisoner.

Unlike the new man, whose light can be compared to a waterproof material that protects him from the mud of the world he lives in, ordinary people soil their souls. They need to repeatedly leave the collective field of the cities that weigh them down and cleanse themselves. Once on the train or plane they feel relieved and start to remember the freedom they forgot, they get excited and nostalgic. On their return they are warmer and more relaxed, at least for a while.

As long as he is in power, man is seduced by worldly achievements and does not think about the existential purpose and the fact that life in the body is a short journey of great importance. It is only when old age or illness comes that he seeks to make up for lost lessons to strengthen his heart. The heart is strengthened by wise and true words spoken at the proper time, and the inner kingdom is acquired in time with youthful zeal and a firm will.

It's way beyond selfish to want to gain your eternal life when you realize that you are about to lose your earthly one, since you have never thought about death or believed in the afterlife. But you have allowed yourself to be seduced by the thirty-something uncertain years you had before the moment you realized you were alive.

I am not the accuser, the judgement comes from your spirit which has been left to its own devices or worse, has been poisoned with the darkness of worldly values, which is why it now sends you remorse.

Feeding an altered feed causes greater harm than no feed at all. If old age had not weakened you and you had not known sickness you would not have been interested in the continuity of soul life and the possibilities and variations of forms, but you would have remained at the level of animal intelligence. But life's cus-

toms lead you to seek the light.

What can You tell me about casual users of psychedelics like LSD, psilocybin and mescaline who claim to have experienced absolute healings and spiritual journeys as a result of administering them? Can chemistry unlock the mind and activate the soul?

Enlightenment is not about matter; therefore it cannot be attained through matter. Consumer journeys are simply mental journeys, not spiritual ones. The images appearing in their visions represent their own thoughts projected in a chaotic way due to partial brain relaxation. Instead, spirituality is clarity and not confusion.

Relaxing the brain has a beneficial effect on the health of the body. That's why used as medication in certain cases the method can be effective.

A woman who was diagnosed with stomach cancer, a disease that has increased her fear of death and caused multiple depressions and anxiety, was treated with psilocybin, which is a substance extracted from a poisonous mushroom, and at first analysis it seems to have helped.

The woman was an extremely religious old woman who used to pray a lot to the Virgin Mary. During a psilocybin session the maiden, whom the old woman used to think about all the time, appeared in her vision alongside other apparitions and gave her good advice.

The experience presented here is proof that consumers' visions are simply mental projections freed from the constraints they have acquired during their lives, and that they travel more freely through their minds but cannot escape from them. Outside the mind, only an awakened soul can guide you. The soul becoming active will help you understand the things you are aware of and discover the things you never thought of.

We have a wonderful world with a rich nature and phenomena from which people with dark perceptions can draw inspiration. Man, you can still enjoy, you can still feel the love. What you have to do is leave the noise to those who create it and seek clarity.

You don't have to strive to reach that state of comfort that absolves you of any responsibility, where you wait for eternity fully satisfied with your achievements and the recognition you have received, acquired with hard work. Prolonged rest creates an illusion of well-being that makes you physically and spiritually inactive. An awakened soul longs for activity and seeks very complex and varied journeys to prove itself to be the one whom the Father named in the beginning.

Soul journeys can be light or dark, depending on the awareness of the soul. A strong and bright soul will take upon himself a heroic, sacrificial mission that will bring him honor in the eyes of the beginning Spirit and all awakened beings. He will dedicate himself to human liberation by making the truth known. Instead a weak and dark soul will embark on a journey of ego gratification by trying to rule over the masses. In this way he will sink into the bottomless abyss of blindness and will unknowingly draw shame upon himself. For the father of manipulation is the lie, at the basis of which lies interest. However, the lie will dissolve itself when the number of redeemed saints is reached.

If it seems unfair to you, this is the way things have been decided for a while. After the fall of the negative spiritual element some souls followed their initiator, others converted and received the light regardless of their deeds.

In the presence of enlightened souls warmth, gentleness and simplicity persist. In the dark ones pride, greed and sinister are felt. The homes of living souls are bright, and their windows, with green plants on their windowsills, are generous, to facilitate the connection with nature that they feel as part of themselves. These souls have healthy activities that fulfill them, and their happiness comes from giving and not from gaining.

The homes of condemned souls are dark. In them, souls keep the shutters closed and put only their pleasures, their image, their wealth in the light. The walls of their rooms are impregnated with sensual perfumes and smoke, and the arrogance emanating from every word and gesture makes you want to leave the room.

No plants or pets live in the dark. There love does not exist and nature does not resist. These souls do not create anything, but seek to conquer by legal, economic or military means everything that can be conquered for fame and profit. This is the reason why they study the white and hidden laws and devote themselves to dirty functions.

White law is the knowing constitution to which the common people have access and which every living person must respect without deviation. Behind it there is another hidden law, which insiders respect as something sacred and which overrides all other laws for themselves, if necessary.

To an awakened soul, however, masonry is a mere worthless superstition, by means of which condemned souls hold in captivity condemned souls weaker in spirit than themselves. In this way they make hell persist on Earth.

I was recently sent to the house of a Romanian initiate in this cult, a law graduate and secretly awarded by several well-known institutions for various causes. He was a strange and economical man, with a sharp and suspicious look in his eyes. He was materially rich, but poor in freedom of mind and independence of spirit.

The shelves of his huge library, made of thick old wood, were filled to the eye with manuals for masonry and freemasonry, biographies of established members, religious books for “connoisseurs”, politics and law, and the bedroom walls were decorated with diplomas of merit issued by well-known Orthodox monasteries in Romania and Bessarabia. In the middle of the night our man was visited by ladies-in-waiting who delighted him in exchange for money, collected luxury cars...

If I knew less, I would say that I have all the evidence necessary to strengthen my conviction that there live on Earth the offspring of devils fallen from the inner sky into the hell of perishable matter. In reality they are just superstitious minds caught up in the chain of penury and immature thinking.

New members of the cult believe in the mystical power of human symbols, which they report extends beyond the realm of the material world to which they have access and beyond which they know nothing else. The experienced people don't believe in anything, knowing that everything is a fabrication that benefits them. They are not happy no matter how much they earn or how many they subdue, and in their old age they spend their savings trying to prolong their cursed lives through organ transplants and other tricks.

They consider they are acting against Your plan and hiding in complacency, but they are lying to themselves. Man cannot act outside the game with the intention of overstepping the boundaries of the freedom he has been allowed. But Your game is a gentle one, and freedom must benefit all beings, good or bad. God's mercy knocks at the door of all souls and seeks their divine seed to the depths.

To the light will come each one if he gives up his mess right now or in a million years. The Father is eternally alive, just and good, and will not let any formal thought that belongs to Him and that was created for a noble purpose perish. All the more He never forgets anything and allows judgment to be drawn upon the indestructible soul by the soul itself through the deeds committed. Thus the soul pays a heavy price towards cleansing and purification.

All the deeds that people do during their lives, whether good or bad, are at some point forgotten. However, there will come a day when they will come to light for all to see and have a greater impact than when they were made. Then they will be put in a pure light to be seen and analyzed by all, not just those who witnessed them.

One set of archaic writings supports the confrontation of the higher man with the negative spiritual element called Satan, which was later removed from the context as follows:

The man called Enoch, who is actually Raphael the Archangel and who lived in the flesh shortly before the destruction of the human generation occupying the earthly lands at that time, exchanged a few words with life's greatest enemy. The negative spiritual element appeared to Enoch in the vision in a hideous appearance, with red eyes, hair like snakes and a smoking head. Obviously, the terrifying image was perceived with the eyes of the soul and not with the physical ones, in the same way that angels of love appear to people in vision, representing the positive spiritual element.

The worst composition of creation, being around a human being, gives him a disturbing sensation as few beings can imagine. In this situation, as well as in the more comfortable ones, the soul also seeks to form a representative image with the help of experience and thoughts already known. Therefore the terrifying image of the negative spiritual element is a personal creation meant to define its substance and intention.

At first glance it seems frightening only the description related in the old book, in the aspect of a conscious person, besides the cruelty and ugliness of the intention that I will not describe; however, behind it hides self-destruction. In the same way tyrants and oppressive peoples who by childish mistakes compromised their empires were exterminated. Current dictators, presidents and priests are in a similar situation. They are all working unwittingly to destroy them with every brick they lay atop the crumbling institution.

The fact that the negative spiritual element has been punished by Enoch through divine power has effects that all matter feels. The book claims that Satan was cast into the centre of the Earth around 5580, reckoned from Adam onwards, which led to the contamination of human matter and DNA.

This aspect is felt by beings living in form and by all elements of nature. The degradation of matter is accelerating. Disease is taking hold of the flesh, and connecting with the Spirit of primal

truth has become almost impossible. For this reason, Christic teaching encourages detachment from material reality even in earthly life and the union of the soul with the Spirit in order to attain eternal independence.

But the negative spiritual element of creation has learned from previous mistakes and has taken the soft form of the sweetest pleasures, which seduce you with the luxury and refinement of matter and make you desire them above eternal spiritual independence. Entrenchment in matter occurs gradually, and eventually causes the soul to turn its attention away from the truth in exchange for early comfort.

Man is the sum of his parts, the part that will take control and dominate him depends only on his willpower. After liberation from matter it has no power over the awakened soul. All the worries, temptations and weaknesses that tormented him dissolve like dust blown by the wind.

Your account is a historical and spiritual work of unparalleled depth. The clarity with which you describe each aspect makes the mystery of creation drop its veil at your feet. Congratulations to you and your generation for your skill in deciphering the unseen and putting it into words, shouts the worlds in one voice!

This is the power of truth that I have planted in every man, he has only to make use of it of his own free will, minimizing the desire for reward. Then the heavens will open to human heart and the man will see the depths of creation as if he were watching a documentary film. The effort is enormous and the price paid is great, but the brilliance is eternal.

Superstitious people are so foolish that after you leave your body they will examine it, if given the opportunity, in the hope of obtaining proof that you are the one I sent to light My way; the same one who walked, as in the past, before Me. Some will be curious to know if you are baptized or circumcised, others will wait for something unusual to happen to your body before they start believing My words. On top of all this they will wonder how it can be true that the evil part of matter has been removed as long as hatred still persists between people, but the thought will not cross their minds that the remaining evil is themselves, as sons of their originator who has ceased to be.

If a thieving father who raises two sons, whom he initiates into all the deceit and cruelty, is arrested and sentenced to life in prison, and his sons who make a living at it remain on their own, do you think they will look for work? Not at all, no. Those will do

what they were taught by their father and so on. That is why I want you to know that generations will be gradually cleansed and matter will be refreshed again and again. My desire is to fill the heavens with beings like you. After I have prepared My leaders I will open wide the gates to welcome the masses into the worlds I have prepared.

On Earth, the less knowledge man has, the louder and prouder he is. Arrogance is the root cause of all his misfortunes. Once he detaches himself from his limited doctrine and opens his mind he gives himself the chance to discover the deeper reality he has refused to penetrate. Only true knowledge remains, doctrines must fall one by one because of My light that has dawned among men. This time the light shone from Romania, a country that has been disregarded by Western Europe through the fact that nothing good has come from it and that world leaders have not received any signs that would indicate a possible transformation in the future. In a former communist country, developing will and vision takes time.

However without the recognition of the deeper truth, which is revealed in the present to the world and which brings with it the death of superstition and the darkness that comes from it, the human race has no future. Your simple words are read by few and understood by even fewer, but in the future the whole world will be guided from this geographical point.

I have planted here the spiritual seed that irrigates the Earth. You are My purest source, together with other independent and unique guides through whom I do My work. Your results will be seen in time, and the Inner Kingdom of which I speak will be felt by all as it was revealed in the past through the prophets and the most prominent scribes. They saw the continent of Europe shining like a diamond whose light came from the direction of the Black Sea and spread across the globe, despite the fact that the borders were oriented differently at the time.

You shall not boast of the truth that you have now heard from the mouth of the God of the worlds that are. The angel who will take pride in the radiance I have given him will fall into the trap and lose it. The purest spiritual springs whose waters come from the Kingdom above are humble people who devote themselves to good of their own free will and work the hardest.

I have arranged things in such a way that for material people the light of truth remains invisible and many continue to worship their illusions and sleep in their night, so that you are protected

from any temptation to dominate. If the crowd saw you in the light of your deeds they would throw themselves on the ground and kiss the ground you walk on. But then it would sink further into idolatry instead of being freed from it. And they would worship you, and bow down and worship, and be afraid.

Condemned souls will be released one by one, each when its time comes. And that's the way it should be. I, God, know better than anyone what is best for man, My most wonderful creation. Everything around is perfect, but perfection can be seen with the inner adjustment that occurs in stages throughout life.

I was saying that in the visions of the distant future the apostles were shown the angel crowned with all power, rising out of foul water. This symbolic account refers to the Black Sea, which indicates the darkness of the mind or the spiritual night of souls.

In his hand the angel held a book written in a Latin language that had been altered over time, which did not exist at the time and therefore was not deciphered. Here the book written in the Romanian language known today represents pure truth, from which political-religious influence, fables and errors of human understanding have been removed.

Next the visionaries saw a humble man with grey hair and a wise look, who was fighting the waves of the world and winning. He took upon himself the weight of matter and cleansed it. At the end of the work the divine man became a sun before which all beings who have ever lived bowed their heads. And they glorified My power as Lord, because I put it in a man the size of a speck of dust, puny and powerless.

The victor that the disciples perceived in the dream is the man who fights the lie today with the power of his spirit and rewrites the mental structures for the generations of people who will be born after him. To him who fights against the embellishment of truth and ridicules the profiteering institutions I will give all power in Heaven and on Earth to destroy them. And if you still think that God doesn't care or that He isn't working for human perfection, look for a documentary film that shows the lives of the savage tribes of people still living on the planet. These are irrefutable proof that man cannot evolve by himself in a million years. Without divine education you would all be like them.

If you have a friend or an acquaintance who has proven to be faithful to truth and honesty, admire and support him according to your will and strength. Not out of pity, but out of respect and appreciation for dedication. The world needs as many truth-tellers

as possible, in spite of the multitude of unprepared and profiteering worldly teachers.

Blessed are those to whom My will has been revealed and they have written it down to offer it to the seekers of independent life who will be born after them. Simple people, without wealth and training, took the pen in hand and transcribed My precious words while sitting in their freezing rooms with mouldy walls. These are My feet on which the redeemed church weeps from the clutches of the material beast and wipes them with the hair of her head.

Mankind never expected a light of such clarity to appear, despite countless warnings from above. Those who gave the slightest consideration to the appearance of a sun that would endanger their institution thought they would succeed in extinguishing it by the old human methods. Yet the happiness of My angels is unimaginable and their feeling takes shape even from earthly life.

I thought I had impressed You with my words, but reading the last pages left me speechless. The truth echoes in my every cell, and the promise is great. You give me the strength I need to move forward on the path I have yet to travel. I think of what was only with love and thus detach myself from any regret. I love the time that passes over me and shapes me so beautifully!

Everything You told me I understood at the right time, so I am grateful. You have taught me what to do with sadness, how to channel the energy wasted in suffering into peace for myself and medicine for others. You have sublimely directed me to develop a relationship with the God who exists in spirit and who mysteriously governs the world, not to kiss church objects and corpses considered by the blind to be holy bones. For we humans are divine beings, how did we come to kneel before the dead and worship them? Animals without intelligence do not do this.

I am not harsh in expression out of a hidden frustration that sometimes comes out, I didn't follow these filthy habits even in my sleeping days, but I'm amazed at the madness of the man and I want to say it to his face, so he will do something about it for himself. Even if he hates me, his descendants who recognize his stupidity will love me.

All the teaching that the priests and old emperors took up and corrupted, and used for material advantage, was meant to educate the animal man. Today the program has remained only a surface canvas that lazy souls perceive as a divine demand. The dark rules of the imaginary god they worship do not help them, instead they satisfy the lust for mastery of the idol that has been built on the

model of the immature, jealous and outright insensitive parent. A higher understanding of things exists, but man needs an ounce of will and curiosity to gain unlimited access to precious truth.

The religious man who worships the exact moment he passes a church is a gullible, lazy man without knowledge. He was never curious about the depths of creation and how life is governed, instead he was content with superficiality and superstition, attending a boring liturgy once a year, from which he got nothing.

The atheist stands up against the absurd and man-made god. In himself he believes that there is an unknown Force that created what exists and allows what was created to continue to exist. About this imperceptible Force he has no information, the reason being the lack of schools and enlightened teachers. On Earth there are no soul schools, there are mental educational institutions and training institutions in professional fields.

In reality it takes a hundred times more faith to think that life came into being by chance and intelligence developed by accident than to believe the story of the old divine man who carved two human forms out of clay, upon which he uttered a silly incantation and they came to life. Subsequently the newly vitalized forms began to talk to each other, questioning even the very existence of the direct creator.

It is obvious that only a child's mind would consider the former, more mature minds recognize the poorly expressed account of those times and the symbolism. They explore spiritual science and are grateful to the authors for the essence of truth found in the content, which they extract and place in a new, this time clearer light.

An atheist should know that if he stops going to church and makes a habit of poking fun at those who do go, the church will not disappear. There will continue to be people who attend it with reverence and train their descendants in the same doctrine. Even though they will seemingly turn away from religion because it will seem absurd and they will be mocked, the moment trouble strikes they will return to it because religion is the root of their earthly existence.

In order to remove superstition, every aspect must be brought to light and analyzed, to understand what is true and what is not, what has been partially or totally misunderstood, and to identify the reason that has allowed divine light to be transformed into the greatest darkness known to this human race.

But the atheist was raised in a ridiculously religious environ-

ment, this is why he became an atheist, and today he rejects all forms of teaching. The atheist is unable to assimilate the love that accompanies every word of this writing, for he has religious roots that he denies or is unaware of, and associates the divine liberating message with that of condemnation.

Every day I see how difficult it is for a man to discover his inner self and let himself be guided to its benefit, to develop in a healthy way and to acquire independent thinking. How many detours there are! How many mundane motivations devoid of substance attract him in the beginning! He confuses the simplicity of liberating truth with misinformation, for which he forms a repulsively sophisticated and therefore confused character.

Someone once told me that I will never be able to understand the higher aspects of life, in all their depth, as long as I don't get by with the material trifles, such as finding a stable job, buying a house. That by a miracle I did them all, but much later, after I had balanced my soul and united it with the inner spirit from which no one will ever separate me.

This is the foretold time when it is dawning on the planet mentally and spiritually. The understanding of the events experienced becomes clear and the trials reveal their importance. The earthly lessons have been assimilated, today the divine substance that is extracted from man rises in consciousness and all creation celebrates the return of matter to essence.

If you read these precious words, do not read them out of a desire to discover the secret of worldly success or quick salvation, but go through the contents out of pure pleasure. Don't expect to receive divine help in the way people understand it, because people want to receive it ready-made, without merit, and that is cheating. You fight with your powers to gain eternal independence just as material men fight for the comfort of earthly life.

If I have provided you with all the tools necessary for the creation of your self, I will not force you to use them, but I will send you many sublime signs that will indicate when and how it is right to act.

In the wild, chicks that don't huddle together to grab a piece of the prey remain undeveloped and eventually die. Those who understand how things work on Earth, for nowhere else do, are the first to strengthen their bodies and thus give themselves a chance at life. So are those who take the inner kingdom by storm and develop all their qualities. Many pass by the divine hunt I have laid at your feet, yet they continue their journey in search of their car-

rion shrugging their shoulders. They do not recognize My word now any more than they recognized it in the past. Along the way they have drifted so far apart that the Father of all creatures, as the most familiar Being in the Universe, is a stranger to them.

Sweetheart, if you don't find a person to live contentedly with you, don't despair; you are a gentleman who does not buy pleasure and does not beg for affection. How would it be like the night before you lay your head on your pillow to forgive everything and gently fall asleep like a baby? Then you would be reborn every morning and love until the end of days. Then you wouldn't be affected by any reproaches from people and you wouldn't see any imperfections. Next you'd grow old gracefully and get excited looking in the mirror, thinking contentedly of your lovely journey.

Don't brag about your achievements, but give people a chance to admire you. Even if at critical moments I stepped in and helped you, I did it out of love. I need nothing for Myself, for all is Mine, and what you have you received first from Me. Seek instead to be grateful in your heart and thank yourself for identifying truth and attributing it to yourself.

All things are given to you at the right time, even if some came to you later and you could not enjoy them. Too much joy distracts you from what you are and what you came here to do. It gradually absorbs you and connects you to the world. And you don't want, in your deepest self, to become a man of the world, lacking depth, who has lost his inner light and all he has left is the useless outer image. What is the use of a bottomless cup, how could anyone put a drop of water in his mouth to quench his thirst with it?

Now I understand this aspect that has been bothering me for more than twenty years, thanks to the indications You gave me.

That's the way it is, and that's good. The undying wellspring of knowledge quenches your thirst forever and you no longer feel the need to search for information related by others through other material.

I spend this autumn evening on the terrace. The rainy weather outside reminds me that summer is gone. After half a year of toil and a sweltering temperature it was time to harvest. Wheat represents the divine word that we have kneaded to create the spiritual bread that strengthens our will. Grapes are my good deeds that will become wine later. With it I will sweeten myself after the fermentation process, which is nearing completion. And then there are the vegetables, which symbolize my well-being and the qualities I have developed through writing.

Besides the light You have shown me You have pushed me towards practice since my adolescence, and gradually I have shed the childish dreams inspired by the world and have done what I had to do, to earn my food and to be always sought after.

Waking up in the early morning requires an ounce of effort on one's part, but the satisfaction gained is commensurate and the positive effect persists well into the evening.

Mornings are unique. Blue-gray clouds can be seen among the raindrops. The light on the horizon, the thunder and the breeze, all convey freedom to me. The yellowed hills rejoice, the forests sway, I tear up with emotion and am grateful for the chance I have been given.

Lovers come back to me melancholy and longing, thirsting for knowledge, peace and comfort. Your wise work does not stop with me though, the divine intention is to heal all exhausted souls who let their ego guard down and beg for help. Today my heart is bigger, as is my patience, courage and the opportunities I create for myself. My desire to remain a righteous man no matter how many trials I go through has been fulfilled. I also wanted to remain humble and not mislead people.

The hustle and bustle of the big cities stops as the temperature drops, bringing discomfort, when people spend in heated, fully equipped homes. The silence of the streets fills the atmosphere with charm. Behind the pigs remains the dirt that love cleans up with the snow that settles on it and wets it to degrade. And dried branches, weeds and discarded rubbish all go back into the soil to fertilise it. Fresh greenery is preparing to sprout next spring.

The streets and sidewalks are wet, my shoes are cleaner. I'm up before dawn and on my way to work. I get off the bus at the usual stop, called the Institute of Hydrology and Water Management, and walk for thirteen minutes through the forest. The sky can also be admired in the water on the pavement, in which it is reflected. Fallen leaves float on the roadside like souls released from the world, which return to the substance of Love that sent them to Earth to oxygenate it and shelter the varieties of living things from natural phenomena.

Sometimes when you give everything away on a plate, despite your good intentions you deprive the other person of the opportunity to develop. The curiosity to learn and improve one's spiritual or material state arises from repeated failures. Truth, in its purest state, is not available to everyone, although in a way it is. This statement argues that the unprepared man cannot identify it

for the purpose of using it. This is My will and it is the best.

You go with a suitcase full of banknotes into the barn and give them to the cattle who throw them in the dung and urine and step on them with their hooves or sit on them. At the same time you explain to them out of pure love that money is more valuable than a handful of hay, with it the cattle could buy dozens of wagons of fresh grass and water at their discretion or boulders of the best salt to lick. But the cattle remain cattle, and you waste your time, energy and money, then come back to Me disappointed saying you couldn't.

So I did, I gave people who came my way everything I had like a fool hypnotized by a naive love and from a too great joy of having found the solution to all problems. But I gradually lost my enthusiasm, because I had no way of knowing how God works. For a long time I have believed that suffering should be removed and people helped, but this does not particularly serve the development of their souls, they have proven it.

I have participated in many online conferences at the request of readers, in countries like Australia or Japan, to encourage them to discover and enlighten themselves, but after Your wonderful lesson they went back to their habits and false religious beliefs. They did not intend to lift a finger for their own fulfillment, but instead were looking for a mediator to solve their affairs.

He who has come this far with the reading sees quite clearly that life circumstances have led him to the truth regardless of the discomfort he has felt and the long spiritual journey. He accepts the idea that life has set things up in such a way that he wakes up. When the sea is calm and the boat rocks gently the soul's sleep is deep and nothing can make it wake up. The moment the waves crash against the rotting wood and break the boat, it flinches and looks for a way out. The solution appears in his mind instantly, for the Mediator, whom he does not know, is merciful, present and as real as possible.

Each example used is revealing and incredible, as are the two about hallucinations. Both the hunger and emotional pain symptoms have been tested on my skin.

As a child, when I lived alone and had nothing to eat for a long time, which was why my strength and concentration were waning and I lay in bed three quarters of the day, I opened my eyes and saw a whipped cream cake, garnished with fresh fruit and a plate of oven-baked potatoes, steaming and smelling delicious. Someone had also left a bag full of banknotes next door, which was to

relieve me of the plight I was experiencing, much to my bitterness. After more than sixteen hours of sleep, lifting my head from the pillow, I realized I had been daydreaming. Nevertheless I was full and had partially regained my confidence and energy.

Recently, after some terrible emotional blows, I felt an inner pain so great that the place where I was at that moment changed in my vision, even though I was aware throughout the experience that I was in Bucharest, Romania, in the northern part of the capital that I cross daily. In my dream, caused by that terrible pain, I felt a familiar sense of peace and admiration coming from loving souls who admired me for my work.

I was in a place that looked like a seaside resort, but certain details made me realize that the place was not on Earth, although it was similar. There, a group of good and beautiful people, among whom many children played, filled with pure love, surrounded me out of a desire to share their joy.

I'm talking about a huge love, with a continuous effect, a feeling that I haven't felt among people on Earth because nobody has discovered it yet. As soon as the image disappeared and my astonishment passed, my mood improved, smelling once again the smell of the atmosphere of the place I visited, a scent similar to strawberry but more discreet, which still remains on my clothes as a souvenir.

How wonderful!

Truly this is a rare miracle that reveals the strength of the soul that seeks to balance any critical situation.

Through a vision sprinkled with fanciful love the soul balance the emotions?

The truth is contrary to what you have claimed. The material reality in which chaos and suffering rule is an insignificant journey, while the reality of the soul is the aspect you would do well to focus on. Which is more real, an earthly life lasting seventy earth years, which in comparison with the age of the material and spiritual universe does not last as long as the blink of an eyelid, or the spiritual life of the soul, which is eternal?

My dear, many of the life experiences you experience in the body are the direct creation of your soul and not the happenings of life (destiny) or reality in the sense you attribute to it. The material world itself is the fruit of My imagination without which it could not exist. The Heaven you will experience after leaving the present body is the product of the conscious soul that has been awakened during your lifetime. Hell, too. For they are states of

mind and not wonderful or terrible physical places.

How simple and beautiful it would be if things were like this, think the lazy, along with the obedient who do not want to do anything good for their soul by the power they have received. It would be a wonderful thing if after leaving the body, the soul imagined something good and that something good simply appeared, but I have not advocated such a superstition. If you imagine on Earth that the whole world is cheering you and showing deep respect for you, but you are really a stranger and a lazy person, know that in spirit you cannot lie to yourself. The soul does not have the ability to change aspects of composition and self-consciousness outside the material worlds, through which it is constantly tested for purification.

The blows he receives during his life are hard and the badness comes from all sides, but the time allotted to the trials is short. In the future people will be open to new psychological aspects and will study spiritual science in order to regain their lost strength when they feel the inner call. I won't take their freedom away from them even if they cause their own death a million times over. For a time known only to Me the birds will fly and the caterpillars will crawl. The butterfly is the middle path that connects their realms. Transformation takes place gradually over a lifetime.

Closure

Don't worship that god you were taught as living in monasteries or mountains, or in the visible sky, who dislikes your behavior and orders things to go wrong out of sheer selfish satisfaction. Because that god endowed with human character does not exist. But seek to discover your inner spirit, then create a real connection with it. Learn to listen to it and let it guide you to your and your family's well-being.

Rely also on your intuition, on what your cleansed heart tells you is right and good and leave reality of society, human reason blinded. Successful use of intuition will help you develop other skills to become independent and fulfilled in everything.

To hear your inner spirit, the only God that exists and is not a human fantasy, you need to become sensitive and therefore receptive. Start by spending as much time in solitude as possible to overcome the initial discomfort and the sadness that follows.

Contemplate often, leave all habits behind, stop following the world's opinion, but be curious to know what the infinite Being who created the world and who still sustains it with the unlimited power of His will thinks. How does God see things, what is the purpose of earthly life, or how can a soul be enriched by living it?

The souls who have known the truth but have been persuaded to turn away from it, on the grounds that the truth is too great a responsibility for such small people, will later return to Me. Then they will stare at you with their eyes, ask you various questions and beg for My presence. To these I will say that if they have returned for the comfort of their bodies I am not here. And a deep regret will pierce their hardened hearts, and the feeling will be equal to that of children who have been abandoned by their parents.

I gave you the light that you all recognized at first but gave up because of the pressures of people for whom enlightenment was not intended at the time. And they convinced you with their fear-based theories, presenting you with limited ideas and lifestyles

that, however absurd they seemed at first, you finally accepted. Since you have forsaken Me one is over you and will be until the end of the age. And you won't reach him in spirit no matter how much you improve your attitude.

For you are chosen souls who come from noble families and dwell in star worlds. You have been chosen for the work of removing the lie that destroys the Earth without remorse, but along the way you have been engulfed by its darkness in which you will remain as long as I will.

The sleeping man is like the dog that barks through the boards of the rotting fence every time a person passes on the road. He has nothing to gain from this for his development, nor does he feel any pleasure in barking. The dog does not bark in order to protect its yard, because the yard is not threatened by peaceful passers-by walking along the road with a purpose, and the dog's owner does not appreciate the nocturnal racket, which is why after a short time it is put down; that is, if the neighbours do not rather poison it.

So the animal is barking out of stupidity and unjustified hatred that hastens its end. So are those who strive to stop the man of love from his spiritual journey.

Man, don't wait for something bad to happen to you to come back to contemplation and divine feeling, you come of your own free will, out of an unspoken longing and deep love. Only the animal is whipped into shape, not the awakened man. The latter knows when to stop a harmful habit, a repetitive thought, a useless meanness.

Blessed are those who have remained faithful to the simple truth they have come to know and follow by reading this document. They have known Me as Lord of all time and have been propelled into the Kingdom above, at whose helm they will stand with the angels. My gifts are meant for everyone, but it is everyone's responsibility to reach out and take them, not to sit on their butts and curse God for not putting them in their mouths.

I have reminded those of you who have not found kindness in the world, a word of encouragement, a shoulder to lean on. Much of what you have achieved on Earth you have paid for with love and so you have become impoverished. But in My heavens, which are spiritual and physical inhabited worlds, love flows abundantly, and comforts you.

End of Document 4