

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

Earth Money

Document 1

Annex written in addition to the series

Talking to God

Publication date: February 12, 2024

ASIN: B0CVL91TKN

Contact

Phone: +40 720 897 250

e-mail: wordpress@vorbindcudumnezeu.com

vorbindcudumnezeu.com

Copyright © 2024 Alberto Baco
All rights reserved.

Opening Word

This document contains a unique message. The text is accompanied by the unvarnished truth and an ounce of hope meant to comfort. Its touch is felt like spiritual honey that solidifies and takes the form of the lightest words. The author's goal is not the lure of success and wealth, but the pouring of that healthy humility into your lives and clearing. As proof, the manuscript will not be sent to the publisher, but will instead find a place in the hearts of all well-wishers and embellish them. For greater accessibility the book could be published, by another person, in memory of the scribe. For My suggestion to become a fact, the soul I am referring to needs to grow in love and taste the honey of the earth, to know its importance.

Earth Honey is not about achieving an Utopian happiness or a life situation where you lack for nothing and where there are no more challenges and dangers, or where you no longer have to work for your food and dreams. Sweetness is characterized by a higher level of awareness that helps you realize that you don't need more, but less and qualitative, whether we're talking about consumables, loved ones or time.

Sometimes you need to look into the distance to expand your conscious field and become familiar with future needs. What you do for your soul is not only of use to you in the present life, it is of greater use to you for the eternal existence that has begun.

If some people will not be drawn to the precious content and say they did not feel the call to the inner light or that they sought it elsewhere because they had no way of knowing who you are, find that they have been prevented from feeling. To this dirty purpose, huge efforts are still being made, for the sleep of souls is profitable in a world that has been ruled by evil and not by good. Your insoluble sadness, caused by the thought that you have not enlightened enough, disappears in the presence of the truth that I am.

In the world as you know it, the poor spend their lives standing at the gates of the rich who do not open them. Men wait at the

doors of women who promise them the fulfillment they do not possess; and they deceive and incite them, exploring all their hidden weaknesses. Here, family men become single, and devoted mothers raise their children by themselves. After all, nothing can fill you up, neither marital love, nor untouched wealth, nor the social life.

In the world as you know it there are heavenly souls attracted to earthly beings, who fight over nothing and get into trouble. But these human animals live boring lives and build false identities, with which they contribute nothing good and do not help themselves, they only hunt for deceitful loves and loathes.

In general, man sticks to another man out of loneliness. The patient seeks the cure because he wants to get healthy again. For Me it is not enough to be sick to obtain healing, nor to pray on your knees with false humility, you need a will and a faith to match. In the case of the souls we will be talking about through the stunning document this is not applicable. The latter have been inscribed in the Book of Life from the beginning and do not discover the inner kingdom by their own decisions or at random.

If any scholar says that the world is perfect as it is, he is not a fool nor a madman, he is one of the privileged who have understood that out of the mire I draw My honey, your tears are your comfort.

On my sorrowful days I put on a slow tune that reminds me of evenings listening to music with my earthly father and cheer myself up. He was in awe of the pure sound emitted by the strings of the finely tuned electric guitar, which he amplified through the dusty speakers on the dresser. His passion and skill made me pay attention to every detail, sitting with our heads on the pillows and the light off, quiet.

The last happiness I experienced with him was at the age of nine, for a few minutes. What wonderful memories!

Truly, memories are the gold you are left with, which no one can deprive you of.

Good times never come back! If you don't give love in time to the people who are really important, you remain immature in love, and your most precious gift is lost, like a parcel that leaves the sender and never arrives.

Memories can always be relived with Me, I am...

The World of Souls

Have you been able to remove fear from you all this time?

To some extent it is still present in my life. At times when I can't contain my thoughts I fear the future, I still fear rejection, financial collapse; but the fear of death I have conquered. I don't die anymore, I just change my shape and thus leave my powerlessness. It's been tough along the way, but cold winters are the most beautiful. Looking back, I am happy to say that I managed to do so much and that people who believed in me supported me. For my wondrous deeds I do not give myself any credit however, the latter is Yours in full and glorifies Your name. If You didn't intervene for me I not only failed, I didn't even exist.

I am pleasantly surprised to hear you speak like this, with the same simplicity and greater humility before the whole that cannot be contained. In the life lived on Earth the good man becomes even better, and the more he assimilates knowledge of himself and of God the less he becomes. This means that he decreases the amount of gross matter that weighs down his soul, which he gradually lets go, because it no longer serves him, and then rises in spirit. Further he unites with infinity and realizes that the man who was before awakening is worth nothing.

Tell Me, now you love people?

Yes and no, this is the dichotomous truth hidden in my heart. But I know I love good children and some animals. As far as love for conscious adults is concerned, I manifest it more by inspiring them, listening to their life stories and feeling their suffering that brought them to Your light. Moreover, I advise those who value the good word, the unvarnished truth, the inner beauty.

The response you wrote does not rise to the level of someone like you. Yet this time too you hold the sceptre of truth. It makes you worthy to stand before Me in any form and any time. So it is and so it will be, My beloved.

Who is Jesus Christ to you?

I feel how the collective consciousness rejects Your question, labeling it as some statement coming from Christians following the gospel or from the repentant who are always after something, but it is not...

It isn't.

Besides, I read it on a billboard at the motorway exit. So we won't convince many people to read the content by presenting a God endowed with human character, who asks questions of ordinary mortals out of a desire to hear flattering answers pleasing to His ear. Of course I realize what You are doing and I want to ask Your permission to reveal Your intention and Your way of working.

If you've figured it out enlighten us, I dare you!

Don't laugh.

This by no means, but I love you when I notice that you don't miss a single detail. You can't be fooled.

I note with gratitude that Your delicate question has a selective role. Therefore, those who will not let their ego guard down to humble themselves by accepting human helplessness and be disturbed will stop here with the reading, the message is not for them. And even if they browse it out of sheer curiosity they won't absorb the valuable information you've provided.

You have sensed without mistake My way of working, it is obvious that you have taken your human time and spent it near Me. I will add a brief clarification to your explanation so that we can continue.

There are two categories of people who are bothered by such questions and the whole approach to this written dialogue. The first, is the one you described. Therefore, some will over-assume and consider you naive thinking that you are trying to win them as followers or convert them to a new ideology, or send them to church. They belong to the first category of blind people.

The second category of people will think to themselves, annoyed, saying: "So easily does this untrained young man asserts that he talks with the God of gods, as equals, as if he were drinking buddies, instead of bowing his head in shame and making ten crosses or a thousand, that God may pardon and forgive him of his sins. Because we are all sinners in His sight and can be no more than mere mortals. This author, regarded by many as one of the most distinguished, either has too rich an imagination, or the devil speaks through him, seeking to spoil the image of God in order to cause confusion among Christians." These are the second cate-

gory of blind people, who do not know Me and invoke My Name with their lips, live immersed in idolatry and perceive God more like a superstition. The God they believe in is not a Spirit that is revealed to them through everything around them and is present everywhere, in everything, all the time.

Neither those in the first category, nor those in the second, will soon come to Me in the Kingdom of Heaven, and taste salvation or honey. Not because God is not loving enough to open their eyes with revealing texts and a lot of signs and warnings, but because no matter how sweet the words here sound they cannot relinquish their humanized god, who does not exist and who was designed and made by the priests and emperors of the old regimes to keep them under control. From these masses of people I gather the ripe seeds, which I deposit in heavenly baskets and designate for even more wonderful works. You are now free to answer My question.

Jesus is a good Spirit who accepts me as I am and guides me through life if I live according to the order of justice and love. He was a real man, who lived in the flesh on Earth and who, like me, was inspired by the love that You are and that we all call Father. I know I have a lot more to do here and I intend to do it with an open heart. Beauty surrounds me, faith nourishes me even in moments when I think I am perishing.

In the story of my life You have been the wonderful and the invincible, I have only obeyed Your voice. I responded with love to the evil that came at me from all sides, in this way I annihilated conflicts on the spot, as if by a huge power or a spell, for which I was later rewarded in full. And behold, my fiercest enemy has become my most faithful friend.

During this time the money flowed without me keeping track of it. With their help I have made the right decisions for my life as a human being and for the small circle of souls I live with. And I've known people so rich they don't know what to do with their money, as you predicted in book five of the series. They have not supported me enough and wholeheartedly yet, but have offered me just enough to make their business work and to look after their interests. Instead hardworking people, who earned their money through work and various honest strategies, dug deep into their own deep sack and gave me as much as I needed, without feeling obligated and without me asking. And so, through faith and perseverance I have bought a place of my own, where I can grow up in peace and admire and love Your world and not least You, true love.

I don't want to talk too much about myself, but I need an introduction and a befriending with those who are reading the content and enjoy it.

In my opinion mornings remain at the top of the list of magnificent moments. Their diffused light and fiery colors, the fading branches of ageing trees, the birds, I consider them all therapy for any tired mind. Travels come like a dessert. And then there are all the conditions, the praises that come from pure hearts and make me weep.

Last year I visited Prague, the capital of the Czech Republic, when the whole world was closed. Eighty-three percent of the activity was reduced. The empty streets, the closed shops, the architectural beauty, the peaceful and beneficial atmosphere charmed me with their bright sunsets. The exciting walks, the delicious food and the tourists reminded me that I had another dream come true.

I looked for something good to believe in and I believed. Later, I found the courage to do what I thought should be done and I did it. But enough about me, I have tasted of the Earth's honey. However, I have also known its bitterness, which has always tormented me. Love I rarely enjoyed, between the drops.

Tell me about the sweetness that woke me from my slumber, that the average stranger doesn't have access to. Yet, feelings can hardly be conveyed through words. I don't think more theory is helpful. Memories are beautiful and good, but we cannot live our present through them. Tell me why You called me!

I called you to experience something real and to remind you that you don't need to do something extraordinary or become important in the eyes of the world to enjoy life. You can feel fulfilled right now, as you are and where you are. Don't forget that you are more precious to Me than a thousand worlds.

Be grateful even when you're on the bus, for the fact that you ride the bus and therefore live. Enjoy life in any situation, realizing that if you are unhappy with something you have the power to change the world or your perspective. You can still resolve conflicts, clear up misunderstandings, improve your relationships and make kindness your priority.

In your little piece of the world, which you have called Earth, which is the size of an atom compared to the size of the Universe, which was plucked from a primordial sun, floated out into space and came to rest in the cluster of stars you have called the Milky Way, which is the heart of this giant form, you have the chance to change in an hour what in other worlds you could change in ten

thousand years by putting in huge efforts, leaving your form several times and taking another.

Wow!

But think about My statement and believe it. Faith helps you, not Me, and you don't have to prove it to each other in gatherings or churches, but to yourself, in private, all the time.

Let science, which considers that it does not have enough evidence of My existence as infinite God, much less evidence of My non-existence, refrain from any verdict. But you, pure souls, the time has come to rise from whence you came.

Alberto, whatever you have ever imagined to do today you are able to do, because around you, angels swarm and you can ask them to serve you in My Name and they will listen to you. This is My will, in the present, for you. And every man has been given access to this power. If you want to detach yourself from the body while living, to discover or explore hidden beauties, worlds more real than that of the oppressive matter, you only have to say it. If you want to raise your ill-famed country, which few have heard of, to the top of the most dignified and beloved countries that rule and influence the others, you can. I won't give you more examples, but the strength and desire to dedicate yourself. For where else could the Kingdom flourish but where you have descended?

Obviously, everything you do must be in the divine order and have pure intention.

Reading this material makes your heart soar. The souls, having fallen asleep, lay on the bottom of the sea like pearls that you drop into the water and sink. The reason is that the sea of activities you swim in throughout your life is only mental, and its waves make you dizzy. In the reality of awakened souls healing is spoken like words, evil is out of the way and power is yours.

You see, a sunrise has no value in the eyes of a soul that has not yet awakened. The same goes for the luxury that has already been achieved. What you want makes you dizzy until the moment you get it, then the sparkle disappears, because matter cannot give you light and understanding. It could be a coincidence that the man who seeks Me and finds Me in a short time does better. The swamp that suffocated him in the first part of his life dries up, and instead a solid ground remains that he can use to prove his might, which is wisdom and experience. I work subtly, in such a way that I don't condemn or constrain you, and everything you have done seems to have been done by you.

The man who seeks Me and finds Me in this life of unfinished

mind and heavy body will taste of the honey of the Earth during his carnal life. Others will recognize it after many lifetimes, which can last thousands of earth years. You will all go through water and fire for My love, for your good.

In your human life, as you discover true life, which is spiritual life, dead matter loses its power of control over you. In the warm world of souls, which all of you will experience and where you, My children, are the masters, you can do whatever you want and whatever you do will take shape in material reality. Because the world as you know it is the effect, the one I am describing through this paper work is the cause, the engine that moves it. I'll use an example to give you a better understanding of how things work:

You, as a human, cannot convince a wild beast by words and gestures not to devour you by telling it that you are a good man who deserves to be left alive. Instead you can tame it even from a distance by accessing the reality of its captive soul, by loving it. Then it will sit at your feet and acknowledge you as master. This is how I deal with the oppressors of the Earth and all man-made evil, which I transform into new men.

The new man is at peace with himself, contemplative and aspiring. He obviously loves nature and all that can be admired by a grateful heart and an awakened mind. He does not take part in the struggles of those who have not yet overcome the desire for pride and possession, but overcomes any kind of crisis in a calculated and patient way. He continues forward no matter how much it has lost in the past and lives his life to the end.

The new man does not judge, he does not counsel, he does not glorify himself before the world, but exalts himself in spirit and lifts it up. He does good on his own initiative and does not claim material benefits in return for advice. He also knows that Spirit directs matter, not the other way around, so he listens to his inner voice and follows it. For early success and promises do not fulfill souls, but deceive childish minds and kill beings.

The new man wakes up at peace and celebrates every morning, is grateful for the chance he has been given and explores the beautiful Earth. He accepts early life with its good and bad and does not judge his form, his occupations or events, for he knows that all has been given to him according to his capacity for development with the aim of final perfection. In the countless worlds that exist, one soul can grow only in the presence of Love, protected by it, another can grow apart from Love, thus taking life to heart, enduring all suffering, falling on the sword or climbing the

cross for its transgressions or for human sins.

The new man does not value provisional identity, like the poor and ignorant religious or spiritual worldling. He strips himself of his ridiculous clothes and every appropriation and walks in line with the crowd. He detests authority, which is why he does not manipulate or coerce, but offers comfort to the few who need it and ask for it. His beauty is a hidden gift, like the unseen inner light.

The new man does not allow himself to be shaped by society, he keeps the pitcher of his soul clean for the day when he will be ready to meet his true Master. Society kills your creativity, takes away your health and gradually dies all joy; curiosity to learn too. A conscious soul seeks to draw closer to Me, is carried away by imagination and sheds tears of happiness.

But the poor and ignorant man, whose time has passed, adorns himself outwardly to hide his inner emptiness. The new man is master of himself, he senses the unseen world and recognizes at a glance these occurrences of people whose desire is to assimilate as much matter as possible both in their own backyard, on their bodies and finally on their souls.

Relationships, positions, and wealth are all decided from the unseen layer of the world and are obtained in My Name. The one who has access to the world of mysteries is gorging himself with the Earth's honey and gives others a taste of it. The difference is made by the will and faith of those who are happy, as opposed to those whose faith is too little or non-existent.

The poor and ignorant man, whose time has passed, seeks to correct the other and accuses him, holding the Bible or human law in his hand. The new man, on the other hand, turns in on himself whenever the situation calls for it and loves everyone. Because it's easier to blame another for the harm you feel than to examine yourself and admit your mistake.

Most often people give their trust very easily to all unworthy people. This is their mistake. They will be disappointed at the first opportunity, and frustration will turn them into unworthy people in turn. It is not enough to be a good man, I don't expect this from you, you need to become conscious. Awareness and consciousness will guide you on your journey. Love is what remains after you, the rest leaves its form and provisional conception of self. This is divine judgment and it is just. The Divine stands above the instinctual and the rational, and above all the elements stands the love of the Father.

Do you understand, My dear, the words I am telling you?

Oh, I don't just understand them, I feel them and I love them. They are living, true words that remain like the love You speak of. For we all like to see the wicked receive their lesson, but how many of us want their correction and not their destruction?

Intention makes the difference.

And so the prophesied selection occurs.

In your life on Earth, things don't happen randomly, neither the good ones nor the not so good ones, you coordinate them all, whether you are aware of it or not. Looking back you realize that you closed your doors until today. Knowing the truth, however, you will welcome life with open arms from today, as is natural.

Conscious man, drop all your petty concerns and focus on the present moment. Don't forget to do a great and good deed in life, worthy of all honor, whether it's helping a lost man get back on his feet or leaving a wholesome teaching to your child. You do it for the glory of your soul.

Here the most useful spiritual content is available to any seeker of knowledge and truth, for the purpose of completing his soul, free of charge. All this has become possible through the love that you are and through your hands. Nothing has ever been moved in the world without Me moving, and there is no other key but Me. I am the Gatekeeper of the Kingdom above and the King. If someone else were to make you rich and happy, by absurdity, and thus he were to contradict My will, which is one with your perfection, in three days you would be impoverished again and become thirty times more unhappy. That is why I say to you, do not look outside yourself for what you have lost within yourself, namely the connection with the Spirit that in the most distant reality you are. So seek to know the order of My love and follow it, and all you need will be given to you even more.

You inspire me to write so beautifully that I'm beginning to think I'm not the one who writes the most beautiful conversation between man and God. I am grateful for the mornings that help me aspire to heaven and higher, despite the worldly hardships and the ever-increasing sorrows that make me sick. A walk along the sunrise shore with coffee in my hand, alone, contemplating, is never forgotten. Just like those evenings when you leave the world alone and fall asleep with your book in your arms, dreaming...

I remember the long and boring days we used to spend in the country. It was the stage where I didn't really need things. The sun-dried, rain-soaked, almost rotten, greenish-gray fence boards, on top of which grandparents hung their rusty jars and cans, creaked

with every climb. I used to climb them to reach the branches of an apple tree that bore small, sour fruit. The chicken coop and the house that received us during the summer were similar. And I was sad, because I often got tired of playing and observed the earthy reality of people.

I was hanging from a rope that a friendlier uncle had tied to the walnut tree on the hill behind the house, at the opposite end of which he had tied a piece of wood. I leaned on it with my feet to give myself a boost, watching the sun set to the sound of deafening bells. When the weather was rainy it was the worst, even though I loved storms and all natural phenomena. However, the whole yard was filling with mud and becoming impassable, and we could not leave the porch. The inside of the house disgusted me, it was full of moldy rags, had a stuffy air and an invasion of fleas.

A few children gathered around the fire and we tasted mulled wine with quince slices from iron cups. We would dip an egg in a pot and eat it with the tail of a spoon, or a fresh and milky corn, which we cooked on the stove. Then Grandma would finish the porridge and pour the milk into the burning pot from which we were peeling the crust.

I would sneak among the neighbors and relatives to get to the smoke-blackened, worm-eaten cupboard where I would get salt. Grandpa kept there a little bag of greyish, grainy salt, like the boulder in the stable that the cow used to lick, from which we took a few fingers and poured into the smoky pot where we all put our spoons. At times when I was craving something sweet or simply remembered the jar of sugar that grandpa kept in the attic, I would go upstairs with a spoon and help myself without anyone seeing me. There were no shops in the village, much less sweets, sugar was scarce and therefore precious. Of course I was scolded and punished for the deed, because in three months I had emptied the jar by half.

The peasants often quarreled and gave me a bad feeling. Many beat their wives or fought among themselves, brother against brother, father against son. I wanted to evaporate but there was no way I could leave. The only one silently cheering me on was the beautiful sky I knew nothing about. Through my imagination the sky whispered to me that it was hiding a lot of experiences for me and I was quickly cheering up.

I loved the winter holidays, which I spent with my parents at home in Bucharest. The misty evenings, the yellowish lights of

the pillars and windows, the flakes that settled and the sled tracks that enchanted me, all transmuted me into a dream world. People decorated their houses and friendly greetings could be heard from inside. The meals were rich, and so were the bags of sweets we received, which I enjoyed in measure to get as much as I could.

I'm sure that's how most of them lived, even if they didn't analyze the situation so deeply, nor describe it in a poetic way. Today we lack nothing, perhaps only the joy, sympathy and curiosity to talk to a man just like us and find out his story. The challenge of our times is to feel free even as we are responsible, we are working hard and pay. I'm talking about that freedom of soul to aspire to the stars and even higher.

Nowadays good and honest people live alone. Whores are envied and treated like ladies, so are the interlopers who call themselves businessmen. Poor people are caught in conflicts, for they always think they will solve something but they don't, and they lose years.

I've had days where I've only fed myself in the evenings with a sweetened coffee while walking all day long around the small town of Corfu or on the beach with my headphones in my ears and my feet in the water, composing the most precious message: God's last Gospel given to mankind. Yet the writings of the ambassadors will continue, so that others may taste the Earth honey, accessing the power of the soul.

In the future people will be cleaner and more skillful, because understanding will develop in relation to awakening. The knowledge that I have gained in twenty-five years through experience, then exposed in another ten years, they will simply own without studying. Their merit will be greater, as will their love and their deeds. And they will be perfect and pleasing to You as it was and is The Most Beloved.

In this short human life all ideas that come from a pure heart must be carried out. No matter how many states you go through until you achieve you need to remain unchanged, like a tree tested by hundreds of storms, which stands firm and remains. Otherwise you won't be able to achieve much.

Sweetheart, a sincere friendship, which you never perceived as something special and honorable, is a priceless gift sent to you by God. Many obligations that threaten your freedom of soul are only momentary compromises, while the inner being is indestructible and things will remain so. He who manifests his creativity through art and writing is a living man, whose voice echoes in

people's minds even after death and soothes their souls. Success is the result of gratitude and not the other way around, because it is the effect of gratitude and not of hard work. Let me explain:

It was evening, on the first day of 2017. A cold twilight with clear skies and fresh snow. I had gone for a walk around the lake in the capital's Herastrau Park, newly named King Michael I. It had been a long period of sitting focused and writing, testing lots of book promotion strategies, spending to no avail, and I had become overcast. I was feeling down, it's true, but it was as if the beginning of the year still gave me an unknown desire and hope. I was dreaming, thanks to the courage I still had.

When I reached the lake I crossed the dam, watching in awe as the sky colored. The snow crunching under my feet made it hard to walk. The lake was completely frozen over and two men, probably guards of the place, had gone down and were testing the ice. I spotted a pontoon accessible for descent and stepped onto the lake in the far middle, behind the islet. From there I looked up at the sky and was relieved of all pressure the moment I became grateful, realizing that I didn't do anything, God did it through me, I just allowed Him. I felt fulfilled and overwhelmed by the thought that if I left the world right then, right now, I would leave happily. I was happy to have contributed 0.1% to the great work called man.

I wrote with my footprints on the snow "THANK YOU" in letters so big that the words could be seen from the sky, and all the while I cried with happiness. When I got home and checked my mail I found that everything I had been striving to do for the past few months, to no avail, had happened in the forty minutes I had spent on the lake, but in which I had done nothing. In that time my website has been accessed by nearly thirty thousand users, dozens of books have been ordered and I have received hundreds of encouraging comments and messages.

For me it was the most uplifting moment, which if it were in my power I would make known to every man, so that he would understand that happiness is his alone. It does not come from a marital love and does not depend on a person who might deprive him of it through a fad or an unannounced break-up.

Young people are attracted by the image of certain people, things and situations that have a nice packaging and will continue to be so in the future. They will consume the golden nugget rather than the deep truth that requires an ounce of effort on the part of the observer. Yet the children of Heaven shall not be so, they shall

grow up and become My children by their powers. And they shall be bright and freer than angels.

Freer than angels?

Yes, freer than angels. Although you too are an angel who has chosen to become a child of Mine, through his powers, to be united with God in omnipotence and independence.

An angel is not totally independent, although in a way it is. Each angel you have heard about and named is an aspect of My appearance and not an independent personality, deciding for itself and somehow existing separately. Well, just as your hand cannot do a work without you deciding its action beforehand and moving it for this purpose, so the angel cannot act without Me.

One angel is all-powerful. He can shatter and rebuild in an instant all the matter that exists, but he cannot act without My will, which is love and love is life.

An angel cannot be sent by Me into a world for the purpose of doing a certain work and think to himself “what if I don’t go?” On the other hand, one who has become a child of Mine by his own power, using the tools I have given him, exists by himself and is accountable to no one. It knows the divine order and fulfills it of its own free will. For in angelic reality there is no obedience by compulsion or respect previously established by imposition.

Does God copy Himself? If so, I want to tell You that evil has been doing the same thing for as long as anyone can remember.

I do not create copies of Mine, but free beings who above all are trustworthy. Evil multiplies in order to conquer, but after victory he kills his allies, so that everything is his and he alone rules. I do not rule you, but I love you, and I cannot think in My heart “what would it be like not to love you?”.

So if I had thought it wise to create beings who would respect the divine order and worship Me for lack of options, none would have strayed, but neither would I have liked them.

Whatever a soul asks in Your Name will be fulfilled?

Accomplishments occur instantaneously in the reality of souls, but only those which are related to their fulfillment and thus free them from matter. But the man who asks does so with his mind, and asks to prolong the life of his flesh, not to free himself from it. For lack of knowledge he prefers to be healthy and not carry the worry of tomorrow in prison, rather than aspire to release.

What would be good for an awakened man to ask?

Any type of healing, applied to him or someone with whom he is in a close relationship.

I know that souls do not get sick, they just sleep. Body and mind are subject to damage and destruction.

An inactive, sleeping soul is sick, too. Or do you consider an unworthy man to have a healthy soul?

Your souls are atrophied. Even if they hear My call they cannot rise. Once paralyzed, they will also block the comforting life of the senses. That is why nothing good happens to many of you in a lifetime as a human being, no matter how much you learn and work. All the doors close on you, your enthusiasm leaves, sadness appears and matter comes to dominate you.

But ask the Father in My Name to revive your souls. All the advantages will flow from there, even those that provide you with all the comforts. Speak to Me in simple words and be as honest as possible. Remember that I see in your hearts even what you have forgotten is there. Don't wait for a special moment, a positive attitude, a period of fasting, to talk to God, but leave the document in your hand and turn to Him right now to taste the Earth honey.

Inspire me to do something good and pleasing to You as long as I live. Keep my soul clean and my mind clear, lest I become a burden. I want to earn my living by working and to counsel the world towards acquiring an independent life in which beings no longer toil to buy their survival. Is that what prayer should sound like?

That's perfect. Once your heart speaks in this way, it does so with the purpose of making you aware that you have already received all the gifts you list. At times when you need help and God seems unresponsive and unhelpful, realize that I have already helped you. But you are unaware of the intervention because of the separation from omnipotence, living absorbed in illusion.

Do you find the information revealed here of no use to you and think angrily that no matter how much you read nothing actually happens? These hidden truths are meant to bring you out of delusion, not to root you in the hell created by people, fulfilling your selfish dreams and carnal pleasures.

Every soul who has walked the Earth experiencing life in the flesh and then moved on, has acquired along the way some elementary notions about themselves and the world that will serve them well in the future. Life does not end when the body is disembodied, but only begins. The period spent in the body of flesh, which is also called the shell of the soul, can be compared to that of a chicken living in an egg. But perfect souls free themselves from the coarse shell of contaminated matter and become independent. So they

leave hunger, tiredness, hardship, sickness or all diseases and walk in holiness. Those who fail to assimilate the teachings set forth in this book or others like it are born back on Earth as humans or in other similar worlds.

These provisional worlds I am talking about are schools of the soul, which can be compared to earthly correctional institutions or even prisons. Compared to the most frightening of them, life on Earth, although difficult, is actually a free school, where you grow as much as you want. Looking at matter with disgust is a fair thing. At the same time nostalgia inspires and destroys you, all material memories will be left behind when leaving the body.

What are material memories and which of the memories are material?

Material memories are those stored in your mental memory, which contain mundane details and have not been assimilated by the soul.

I mean most of the experiences, considering the concerns we have. The name we have been given, the language we speak, our homeland and religion, our skills, we leave them all in the past. The moments of awareness we signal during life are rare birds, which is why souls don't assimilate anything.

Souls assimilate more than you think, but they don't do it the way you imagine. For example, a rejection or a great annoyance enriches your soul, while the mind you have been given curses its fate. Even bodily illnesses are blessings for the souls that pack their bags.

True.

Many readers find themselves in your stories and become sensitive. This is good. It's good to know that living with regret about the world that has passed does not allow you to adapt. Active souls leave their loved one, their spouse, their past and their entire half-life's worth of professional training behind if they find it difficult. After all, you will all give up your lives willingly or they will be taken from you. Ascension is not a divine judgment however, it is a natural process decided by Me out of love for you. But you seek to curse Me instead of loving Me.

No soul in all creation would want to remain stuck in a powerless body of flesh, when out there it can put on hundreds of them and do thousands of things.

We are really being foolish by clinging to a limited form, which we hate anyway and seek to change.

Thank you for this clarity that I feel as motivation. Awareness

helps me to live beautifully here on Earth, knowing that life in form is just a stage. All I need to do is love the present because it's all going for good and not for bad.

You give us everything we need to love our present lives, but not so much that we give up eternity for an earthly reality. I look forward to returning to the light, to see with clarity from above and from every awakened human who has loved me as long as I have lived. But to my surprise I also love life now. Readers may recognize the statements I use as contradictory, because you cannot adore a thing or situation that you long to be free of.

Good man, you're not going to help some unlucky homeless person by giving him a book that promises to reveal the way to Christ. That one will throw it away, and rightly so. For your hypocritical act has judged him for his situation that he can no longer remedy. You were born into better circumstances through no merit of your own and everything you have achieved was given to you from above. Wisdom inspires you to take it under your wing until the day his fear disappears. Then he will be curious to know the reason behind the help and will read the book out of a free will. Then, recognizing himself as a victim, he will realize that he has already known Christ.

You said that I amaze you, but you strive back.

Then I invite You to move on to more serious topics.

Let's move on. Next we will review what the soul is, what it looks like and what its mission is.

I wish, if it is in accordance with the divine order and for our good, to use clear details as they have never been written before. To speak less abstractly and drop the niceties.

If you so decide, open your soul's eye and write down what I show you. But don't interrupt Me, so that you are able to fully receive the vision.

The soul, what you think you own, is what you are. The soul that you are looks exactly like the body that was given to you, in terms of appearance, yet we can imagine it to be more beautiful. The soul fills the whole body, not just a part of it, and be aware, it is not found in the heart or around the kidneys, just as consciousness does not live only in the brain. Those who detached themselves from their bodies and became aware of the newly awakened soul saw their bodies and from their bodies saw themselves, like twins staring at each other.

The flesh body, which is an intelligent machine, was able to see the soul it houses thanks to the cord drive that kept it alive

during detachments. Detachments from the body also occur unconsciously at night in sleep. The moment a soul leaves its body for good, this thread breaks and the flesh decays, because it is no longer of use to it.

If a man loses a leg or is born without one, does he also lose part of his soul or does he have an incomplete soul?

All embodied souls are complete.

I convinced myself of this truth three years ago, but I didn't dare tell anyone about it. One day I bought a hamster and built him a little paradise where he could grow freely and delight me. He had been born without a hind leg, but despite this disadvantage he jumped from a height and ran without anything stopping him. Sometimes he would fall down, but he didn't understand why he was falling, what was going wrong. After each fall he would remain motionless for a few seconds, as if in a trance, then return to the reality of his senses where he had no idea that his body was missing a part.

At first I thought his low intelligence was making him forget his previous injuries and not allowing him to learn from his mistakes, but I saw him scratching with his non-existent little leg and he thought he was doing a good job. The behavior of the cub did not come from a rhythm formed over time, as the cub was not even three weeks old, but from the certainty that he was a healthy and complete being.

Further, having elucidated this mystery, we will describe the soul matter that keeps this hologram called soul from dissipating into the ether the moment it is extracted from the body.

Even the soul is made up of matter that exists in worlds. Yet he, being a higher life system, selects it and removes the coarse, judgmental, dead part.

If the soul is also composed of matter that exists, why can't it be seen? Known matter is visible and palpable.

Neither oxygen is visible, nor electricity, and examples could be listed endlessly. Invisible bodies are either composed of particles too small to be observed, or they are pure energies and by definition are spiritual or spiritualized elements.

This process takes about three days, during which time the vital essence of the decomposed body is filtered through the filter of the soul reality, where it gradually penetrates and gains shape and consciousness. Analyze a flower and you'll shudder to think that it's made of coarse soil matter. But this matter has been filtered out time and time again and, look, a brightly colored form

has emerged from the black soil, exuding a lovely fragrance. The same way, the body is formed from the soil, and in the course of life, from the body, the form of the soul emerges. This is its mission and desire, to create itself.

How is it possible for the soul to be formed during the life on Earth when we know that it is already formed and incarnated by conscious choice?

Well, there are human souls that arise here on Earth from its vital elements and from many parts of the soul that come from the animals that have lived on it. There are also souls who have already been formed from the vital elements of this Earth or another, who incarnate out of a desire to purify themselves or to assist and guide those who have been living here too long.

No heavenly soul is born into the world to learn from it, but all learn through it, from Me.

Your soul comes from a distant world, which is located on one of the stars that make up the constellation called Orion. This has been your home for ten thousand years, as long as you have known yourself. You have always existed with Me, as a thought, but your first breaking (read incarnation) took place, approximately, back then. From that day on you became a free spirit who follows Me of his own free will, like a child who listens to his parent. At the moment of your incarnation on Earth you forgot who you are, because it is the natural law of primitive worlds and must be respected. In other worlds, the law of forgetting does not apply because it does not exist or has already been removed. Once you leave your present body your amnesia will disappear. In your homeland you don't need to leave your memory behind or enter through another birth.

Worlds like the one you are exploring in the present are few in number compared to others that cannot be counted. Unaltered earths are pieces broken off from primordial suns and formed naturally over time, which makes them all the more precious. Advanced civilizations consider them untouched messages from the beginning Spirit. That's why the bravest souls flock to explore them to discover their hidden qualities.

Planet Earth, before the emergence of man as you know him, was home to a more primitive race of man, who was half animal. Before the animal man, some massive animals were here, and before them some ugly crawlers and a few fish that looked more like snakes.

So clearly and thoroughly You've never spoken!

I have warned you not to interrupt Me, so that you may fully receive the vision.

I couldn't help it, I'm human.

We will also talk about self-control and moderation.

Of course, go on!

Out of all these animals that at first sight lived long and in vain, as you now thought, as pieces of flesh devoid of consciousness, parts of soul, unformed and dazed were formed, floating in the ether without knowledge. Then something caused them to attract each other and form soul balls, which began to rotate and emanate a new desire.

The Spirit of the beginning felt their desire, and in response created the first human body to house them. Then it took another one and so on. The creation of the body and not the birth of the body in the form you know today took place in many parts of the world and not in one place called Eden.

Compare the body of a hairy, massive and heavy man like a bull, whose skin gives off an unpleasant smell and on which flies lie, who roars more than speaks words, with a soft and gentle one like that of a young virgin and you will understand the natural phenomenon by which matter is filtered and creates more and more perfect forms and more and more awake consciousnesses. If you rewind time in your imagination you will be able to see what people will look like in the future.

Souls formed from matter that has been repeatedly filtered and is therefore superior can also live on the stars, and on the primordial suns, not only on the grounds. In most cases they gather on the primordial suns. From there they give love and light to the still dependent worlds. Just the fact that you are fascinated by the Cosmos and use to admire the sky answers the question "who are you and where do you come from?"

Higher souls seldom appear on Earth, taking human bodies to perform divine works. When they do, they don't have to be born, because they are able to defy all the natural laws that govern it. Most of these works are inspirational keys that reach the right people at the right time.

Fascinating! If I'd kept quiet...

Don't judge yourself too harshly for your mistakes, but admit them and try to be more careful in the future. Life lived on Earth is not based on wisdom, but on the naive love that you have committed to experience. You are born with erased memories and have no knowledge of yourself and your environment. Then how could

you condemn and hate yourself for failing to do such and such a thing as people judge you? This stage of development, at the basis of which there are love and sacrifice, is the final stage that brings you to Me and unites you with God.

You have found yourselves in the midst of wolves by your own decision, without any defense system, with love in sight, which the animals devour alive. You came to death out of love for people and love for Me.

This is how the present situation of souls coming to Earth really looks like, and this is how God perceives man-made society. However, the suffering they experience is a small price to pay compared to what they will gain with ascension.

Human society looks for your faults only to remove, penalize and destroy you, not to correct you, because it does not love you. From their point of view, which is reinforced by a lot of shameful laws, your sanction is fair and bring them benefits. But society and its legislators are ignorant and deaf, and the malice of those who judge is not justifiable.

When you don't know a certain law and you break it, but by breaking it you cause no harm to anyone and yet society judges, penalizes and destroys you, it is because it doesn't love you. They hate you from the day you were born and love no one, and the one who does not love is a disgrace.

Is a man or a group of people who do not love a disgrace?

The man who does not love is the shame of the Earth and of the whole universal system. So are his works and everything he influenced during his life.

If the devil were to walk freely among you, as in the past, he would be terrified of man's wickedness and his advanced intelligence to do evil. Man would have caught the devil, judged and condemned him, but he is no more, just as the man who does not love will not be anymore. Only the strong will remain, who prove they can love. They will devote themselves to others out of their own will and out of boundless love for creation; out of the knowledge that it is just and good and will reach perfection in all its stages. For this reason I give Myself glory forever, for Mine is the glory and the joy and all the light. I am all Love.

I perform the most meaningful and beautiful works, and the song of the Universe addresses Me directly and delights My ear. Nature's works recite My love, with sweet whispers and a woman's voice, and awaken My pity for you. I am the Love whose thoughts turn into flowers. The flowers then become fruit and carry life in

their wombs. And life detaches from Me and becomes independent. Thus, next to Me, who am life, there will be two lives, which will be equal in beauty and independence. You cannot express in writing My wisdom and how beautiful I am. If you perceived the feeling in its fullness it would kill you physically. Your blood would boil and fill with various substances that would weaken and stop your physical heart. Then you would be justified in declaring that you are the first man to die of happiness, and the doctors studying your disembodied body would confirm the unusual phenomenon.

Is there a heart of soul?

What is visible and palpable in the physical world exists first in the reality of souls. Matter is just the shell.

Thank You for the honor of feeling this love, even though I am currently left with only the knowledge. Many more capable and learned people go through life without having a clue.

Even so, feeling in part, the psalms of David seem to me like nursery rhymes compared to Your beauty and wisdom. I feel this message as a fatherly comfort, which to my sadness many blind people have mocked. But I will be happy a million times over, for a million years, because I believed in it and transcribed it, during which time begging souls will beg for forgiveness and comfort. But those who have followed my teachings and thus developed in their own way, by their own will, will not allow them to reach me. And the wretched souls will know that I am love, and that just by looking at them they will be made beautiful and strong. They will look for solutions to enter the Kingdom, they will even dedicate hundreds of consecutive lives to this end.

That's right, what you wrote has been established. Yet, these records have been foreseen from eternity, you just feel their effect and transcribe them on paper. Your abnormal way of functioning makes it so that the more the coarseness of the world weighs you down, the more you rise up to Me. The phenomenon is similar to that of the past, when the people who suffered the most became the cleanest and wisest. They sit in their chairs today and coordinate the worlds they have received from Me.

Do You reward Your children by giving them each a world?

Oh, child, you don't know, inhabited worlds exist in billions!

Truly I tell you, the Earth honey is not about lacking nothing and being acclaimed and loved by all in your current human life. However, you are not lacking in material resources, nor are you lacking in praise. Honey is about reaching that state where you feel that the worse it gets, the better it gets. The sweetness is the

self-satisfaction and awareness that you are doing what is right and that no matter what the pain, where you have gone and where you will return is good.

Spring blossoms first in your soul, then it settles on the surface of the ground like a robe. Whole hosts of angels will stand in awe around you listening to your experiences and marveling at your power. They will sit at your feet out of love and recognize you as their leader. They will welcome you back to your world as a god, as I am to all worlds.

In perfect worlds a position is won by dedication and passing through death, not by imposed authority and undeserved respect, as tyrants use to do to their servants. In your perfect world of love of life and truth, beings love and respect you and would lay down their lives for you a thousand times over, as you would do for each one a million times over, out of adoration for your dedication and courage to go out empty-handed and lovingly to an Earth of fools and corrupted men.

Our book tells the story of every heavenly soul born on Earth, who is not of the Earth. Higher souls will always find Messianic ways to tame the dark beasts that live there in the body of man, along with the malcontents and all the fools, and transform them. This process is long-lasting and the strategies used are sublime and unobservable.

After the work is done, the soul will return to the Light, and the Light will surround it with its warmth. He will also be loved by beings living on other stars, who will only have heard his name.

In far-off worlds, whether perfected or untouched, rumors will be heard of heroes entering worlds by birth, taming them at the cost of life and happiness. And people everywhere will look up to the heavens filled with joy, wanting to know more about them. If they are allowed, they will even seek to meet them, to tell generations about their deeds. You have grafted the worlds I have created, so thank you.

I love you child, you who are reading My lines at this very moment. I love you because I see Myself in you after so long, during which time you have changed countless appearances and taken hundreds of forms. A humble soul like you, reader, has brought us together and nothing will separate us. Take this message and share it with whoever you think is worthy of comfort and can wake up. Don't go to the pigs, so you don't get dirty and wither away.

Heavenly souls are forced to speak the truth regardless of the risks they expose themselves to and assume. Because My Spirit,

which is manifested in their hearts, compels them. However, they recognize My Spirit as their own and thus free themselves from any constraint or inconvenience. Those are My saints, the seers who rule the ages.

Our message is not a new age philosophy, a conspiracy, a religion, it is the real truth that has always been true and will remain true. Sooner or later every soul will undergo this process, whether you are simple people, poor, rich, priests and presidents. Blessed are those who will be drawn to the Father within you, whom you present so beautifully.

The dreams you have, especially lucid ones through which you can extract information that will later be recognized in the reality of the senses, are signs that the soul you are is preparing to enter its native realm. Both dream fragments and mixed or blurred ones are evidence that the human soul has not yet fully developed. He sees more shadows than concrete images, just as a baby gradually develops sight and hearing. He perceives shadows around him and does not recognize sounds even though he reacts to every noise.

Once you leave your present body you will not be surprised at your beauty and strength and the great things that will become accessible to you, which you are now reading about. Wonder will relate to the thought that in the body you did not recognize your spiritual identity and had a limited self-concept. In the reality of souls you are the leader of the multitudes, and in the spiritual reality you are My first-rate Light from which I have never separated. For the greatest historical prophets understood half of what you understand and know. But My lights do not quarrel over differences, they love one another for what they have and what they lack.

How?

Through awareness.

Give me an example!

"I love about you that you are an honest and good man, and I let myself be guided by the same principles. Analyzing you, I find another quality that I lack". It can be love and organization, unwavering faith.

It is a sublime and extremely rare interaction. I, when I measure the love I feel for certain people, realize that I am the weakest man on the planet.

The greatest soul is the most loving, not the strongest, most righteous or richest in knowledge. For his knowledge is from Me and not from him, and he who has knowledge and not love has

nothing. Seek to grow in love, desire to be loving and forgiving, to become a free soul again.

What is the name of the place where I come from as a soul, which is my home and where I feel the best?

It is called Alnilam, the House of Pearls.

How accurate is the information revealed here?

Quite accurate, I think, since they were given to you by the One who is eternally alive and who has never fallen asleep.

How can I prove this to people?

You'll never be able to prove that I am real. Your very desire is unnatural and seeks to undo what was ordained at the beginning of the world.

So what is the purpose of the findings?

Without them you could not keep your faith and all that is alive in you would be extinguished. Faith helps you, not Me. For I, if I urge you to believe, do so that you may begin to exist, not that by the fruit of your imagination influenced by Me God to exist. The truth is that I don't need to exist, you do.

Going further, since I have learned all this, I want to know if I can communicate with my earthly father's soul. Not out of human longing or hidden suffering, but out of curiosity and for the reinforcement of what is discovered through the material.

You could. But for your unusual desire to become a unique reality in the present and a natural one in the future for all people, you need to weaken your body and awaken your soul even more. Otherwise you won't understand much of what you'll be shown.

How can I weaken my body, through starvation?

By numbing the nervous system. The nervous system roots the soul in the body, making it feel every touch and identify with the body. Some results can be achieved through a low consistency diet or total abstinence. Moreover, physical and mental over-strain helps, even the administration of anesthetic substances.

I believe I meet the first criteria mentioned...

No sooner had I finished saying the last word than I also fell into a dream-like state, sitting in my chair with my eyes open and the tablet I was writing on in front of me. The picture that had appeared to me was changing and was not clear, but I knew from past practices that soon my body would cease to resist and I would be able to walk freely through the reality of souls, detached from the body. And so it happened:

I found myself in a welcoming, beautifully decorated room, the walls of which were made up of shelves full of books. It was

night as far as I could see, there was a night light burning in the room. I was sitting on a high bed, covered with a thick coverlet wrapped in a fine cloth. On the table I noticed a few personal things that belonged to my father while he lived on Earth, which is why I classified the vision as a wishful dream.

Then I returned to the reality of my senses and stood beside my body, which was in a state of shock, like a waiting, being overwhelmed by the fear of death that had been ingrained in its flesh for thousands of years. Later I realized that the personal things of my father that had appeared in my vision were merely mental projections whose role was to help me recognize his presence, for his appearance was different, and I resumed the vision.

I called out to him as I used to call him as a child, hoping he would recognize me, but he didn't come. Then I called out twice more and he greeted me, stunned and worried for me, asking:

- Albert, how was it possible for you to come to me if your time has not come? Be careful something bad doesn't happen to you, the world below is full of dangers.

- Don't worry about me, I can detach myself from the body while living on Earth whenever I want. And I can travel where I want and meet who I want. I have acquired these skills and more in such a short time as I have discovered myself. In the world of senses, people I interact with, after a short time and not on the spot, I can perceive their souls. Usually attractive bodies hide the most hateful souls, which I will not describe out of common sense and respect for creation as it was allowed to evolve. Surely even bodily beauty does not allow souls to finish themselves. I can only partially see you. How can you see me from such a distance?

- I can only see you sleeping. In my world I have everything I need and I spend most of my days reading. There are so many wonderful things to understand that you can't comprehend them in an age. I can influence even life on Earth, plants, fish and animals, which are formalized divine thoughts, through my own will. Even the fact that you wrote the first volumes "Talking to God" was the result of my prayers.

However, all that I would tell you, you already know from the powerless body of flesh. That's why you won't come here where I am now, because you won't have to. I love you, I think you've already figured it out. You are a rebellious soul of unimaginable brilliance, that's why you've received all your gifts or taken them by force.

Well, how did you find the communication?

Brilliant! Even though I didn't fully perceive his form, I felt his unmistakable presence.

In the future will everyone be able to communicate like this?
Absolutely.

Let beautiful and good people live in peace and happiness, but first of all awaken their souls. Let them dance and embrace each other, race by race, ethnicity by ethnicity, and with nature and animals taste the honey under the sky, the living sweetness of the Earth, which is the love of the Creator. Make the differences bring them closer, remove the fog, give them peace! If mankind has been forgiven help them to feel this as true, I could give anything in return.

But you have nothing to offer that you have not first received from Me.

Then take me! Leave them happiness, lift the condemnation! If You love me, despite the stupidity I sometimes show, grant me my wish!

My dear, the world is not good, that is why it must die. But it could be, for My children it is. The world could be loving, thus freeing itself from judgment. In the end all will be well, and about evil and suffering you will read in the history books.

Ascending the soul is like climbing a mountain. At the top, the air is clear and the picture is clear. On the ridge the sun caresses you directly. Downstairs there are human animals who dump their rubbish and get ugly shelter. If one who knows absolutely nothing does what ought to be done of his own free will he has attained godhood and has left the world with his head held high.

Imagine a delicate, slender young virgin with loose hair and smooth skin, covered only with a silken cloth, running happily. She dances to a tune that pierces your chest at the sound and floods your eyes. Her long gown wafts a scent of white pears and tonka into the atmosphere, and the thin material it's made of reveals the undulations of her soft body, created by perfection itself, for you. What aching love you feel standing a few steps away from her and how alive you feel touching her.

Isn't it worth losing a world for such a beloved, whose faithful love was meant for Me?

Would You give up an entire world to love one being?

Truly I tell you, for her I gave up a thousand worlds. I crashed stars, with their inhabitants on them. This bride for whom I gave My life is you, My church, humanity.

Closure

After a break of three years I wrote again, in the same style and with more warmth. The message is dedicated to my restricted audience but it is also addressed to the general public according to their call and search. Of the many millions of people who have passed through the precious material, I do not know if a hundred have remained in love and truth. They have either remained faithful to the truth they have recognized, even if they have suffered for its sake, for the sake of the truth, or they have been torn permanently from the surface reality of the world to which they have never returned.

God will not reveal Himself in ten thousand years to those who need evidence to follow His teaching and are not simply attracted by the truth in it and the beauty that surrounds it. If it were shown for the sake of any, it would contradict His wisdom, and that one would become subject by compulsion; his freedom and independence would be lost. The Cosmos is not an empty space that houses giant lifeless boulders, it is rather a canvas that free souls shape to their preferences. They take care of human schools or prisons where inferior souls need to be held captive, like those on Earth. Here, however, they have all the tools they need for rapid completion.

In today's times comfort is increasingly hard to find, and true love has become like a diamond discovered and experienced by very few people. Good men leave their trust in the hands of all unworthy men out of carelessness or naivety, while the deceivers sink into the earthly reality of pride, from which they can by no means free themselves.

Wickedness multiplies rapidly in the reality of souls that have not yet awakened. The despair in the eyes of the condemned does not disappear even when they leave their early bodies. Amidst the cries and death, happy people live on. Find out what motivates them by following the series entitled "Earth Honey".

End of Document 1