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## The 9 letters of Christ Letter 2

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õThis letter should be considered and considered, rather than read or listened to. I AM the Christ. As I speak from the highest spheres of divine creative consciousness, my influence envelops your world using a metaphor, I am as distant in consciousness from your world as your Sun is from the Earth, yet if you call me sincerely, I will be as close. as necessary to help you. There will be many who will not be able to receive these letters, such people are not yet ready for them. There will be those who will try to stifle your existence, as your teachings will be a threat to their livelihood or religion. They will not succeed. The opposition will reinforce these letters.

There will be those who receive these letters with joy, since in their souls they will have known that beyond the of the world was the Truth, the reality of existence. These are the people who will prosper and ultimately save the world from self-annihilation.

I will now continue my autobiography from where I left off in my last letter. My purpose in giving you some biographical details of my entry into public life as a Master and Healer has been to draw your attention to my attitudes and behaviors as a young man, the circumstances before the achievement of my own spiritualized humanity. It is important that you can visualize what Palestine was like when I was on Earth and clearly see the internal conflicts that my teachings aroused in people indoctrinated with Jewish beliefs and traditional rituals.

These conflicts were the core that prevented the evangelists from accurately recording everything he was trying to teach them. In the Gospels there are frequent references to my parables, which describe the kingdom of Heaven or the kingdom of God, whatever term the evangelists used, however nowhere has an attempt been made to delve into the

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cases made or to draw out the spiritual meaning of  
om of Heaven. As I talk about my actual sermons  
given to the people, in the light of my experiences in the desert and your own  
knowledge of scientific facts, you will finally be able to understand a little of what I was  
trying to teach at that time. Since I was largely unsuccessful, it is imperative that  
another attempt be made at the beginning of this Age this Millennium, for it is upon my  
highest spiritualized, privileged and enlightened knowledge that the next Age will be  
founded and developed. It was and is essential that a Master like Me and like others  
who have been extremely sensitive and totally committed mentally and emotionally, go  
in search of the Truth of existence, come to earth, coin words to describe the people on  
Earth imprisoned in words, what can be found in the universal creative dimension in an  
Earth, coin words to describe the people on Earth imprisoned in words, what can be  
found in the universal creative dimension in an undefined state.

If it were not for such inspired Masters. , people on Earth would have been left ignorant  
of all that lies beyond Earth ready to be contacted for personal experience and  
absorption to promote future evolution. Not only this, the Bible is said to be the most  
widely read book in the world. In its present form it has served its purposes. If they  
were not inspired master for tals, people on Earth would have been left ignorant of all  
that lies beyond Earth ready to be contacted for personal experience and absorption to  
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beyond Earth ready to be contacted for personal experience and absorption to promote  
future evolution. Not only this, the Bible is said to be the most widely read book in the  
world. In its present form it has served its purposes. The New Testament as it is, with all  
its baggage of misinterpretations, is an obstacle to spiritual evolution. It is time to move  
towards a new sphere of perception and mystical understanding, since it is impossible  
for me to descend again into a human body to speak to the world and because I have  
other dimensions where I minister, I have trained a sensitive soul to receive and  
transcribe. It's the best I can do to talk to you personally. I hope you can receive and  
accept this. Everything that is wrong is erased, of this you can be sure. The incidents  
and healings related in the following pages are not important, they occurred, but they  
are told only to enable you to understand their spiritual sign. I want you, as you read, to  
relate the conditions of 2000 years ago to your current life and times.

I want you to consider the person of Jesus as an icon of what can ultimately be achieved  
by every human being, who is willing to become a founding member of the Kingdom of  
Heaven on Earth.

Although the people of your world today are supposedly sophisticated and self-centered  
in their modern knowledge and teachings, versed in contemporary manners and have  
new ways of relating to each other, basically the people of all those years ago were just  
like you. They were completely controlled and motivated by their twin impulses of  
attachment, rejection, desires, repulsions, just like you, they loved, hated, criticized,  
condemned, slandered and gossiped, they had lifelong ambitions to the top of society,  
they despised those failures. in the life. They were secretly promiscuous and made fun  
of those who were different. Anyway, themselves. To help you understand and fully  
enter into my time on Earth, my consciousness has descended to your earthly plane of  
existence to once again experience the person of Jesus and the emotions and events in  
which I became involved. When I left the desert and set foot on the road that led to my  
town of Nazareth, I still rejoiced in the knowledge so gloriously revealed in the desert. I  
fixed my thoughts completely on everything I had learned And if my thoughts strayed

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of thinking, I quickly turned to the Father for  
come them.

In this way I constantly turned towards the Light of consciousness and understanding. Some people looked at me suspiciously, seeing my happiness and also my dirty and unkempt appearance. I was drunk? they asked themselves. Others looked at me with hatred instead of reacting with anger, as in the past. He reminded them that he had been blessed with visions and knowledge that they could not even imagine. I blessed them and asked that their inner vision open in a similar way and I continue my path in peace towards my house, however there were villagers who saw my pitiful appearance with compassion and hurried to their houses to bring me bread and even wine, to help me continue on my path. There was always someone who offered me shelter at night. Father Life truly relieved all my needs and gave me protection at the right time.

In all this time, I didn't say a word about my weeks in the desert. I felt like it wasn't time yet. Finally I arrived at my village Nazareth and the villagers openly mocked me, pointing out my filthy appearance and my tattered clothes, dirty, lazy! These were some of the kindest words they threw at me. I arrived at the door of my mother's house with a feeling of dread since I knew that she would be more scandalized than her neighbors. Seeing me in front of her, thin, bones piercing the skin, eyes sunken and hollow in my cheeks, face burned black and lips blistered by the sun, long beard and shaggy clothes, she would be furious to see my face. clothes, its original color completely unrecognizable by the desert dust and the torn and torn fabric, I climbed the steps and prepared myself to endure my mother's anger.

When my sister came to the door, she looked at me with her mouth open, scared and with wide eyes, then she slammed the door in my face. I heard her running towards the back of the house, shouting "Mother, come quickly!" there is a dirty old man at the door. I heard my mother grumbling as she came to the door. She flung it open, she froze. I smiled just for a moment. She looked me up and down, horrified to realize that this hideous-looking man was really her rebellious son, Jesus. I offered her hand saying: "I know I cause you a lot of grief but you can help me." Immediately she changed her expression and pushing me inside, she quickly closed the door and said to my frightened sister, "Stop that noise and put the water to boil, your brother is starving, it doesn't matter what trouble he's gotten into, he belongs to us." We must take care of it". Slowly, she helped me take off her clothes and she bent me over a large bowl of water and she scrubbed me clean. She washed and trimmed my hair and beard and gently covered the sores on her body and lips with ointment. Neither of us broke the silence. I savored the love she showed me and tried to show my gratitude with a softer, more sensitive attitude. After putting on a clean robe she made me sit down to eat some frugal food, milk, bread and honey. He came, half reluctantly, to regain strength, but it was clear that he thought the wine was the cause of my terrible trouble. She then directed me to a bed and covered me. I slept for several hours and woke up refreshed to a clear morning sun, visible through the window. I wanted to talk to my mother to tell her that I was, indeed, a Messiah, but not the kind that the Jews imagined. He could save people from the bad results of their sins. He could help them find health, abundance, the satisfaction of their needs because he could teach them exactly how the world had been created. As she explained it to her, she began to look excited and delighted. She jumped to her feet and wanted to rush out to tell the neighbors that her son was really the Messiah. You should listen to the way she spoke and she had fasted in the desert, but I asked her not to.

I told him that I had not yet told him what had been revealed to me. One of the most important things she had learned was that Orthodox Jews were completely wrong in

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There was no such thing. This frightened her, disgusted her. How will Jehovah rule the world to make us good and righteous? How can he make us listen to the prophets if he does not punish us? "Are you already so important that you can teach the high priests how to carry their own affairs handed down from the time of Moses?" "Are you going to bring more shame to this house?" She started crying, saying angrily, "You haven't changed at all, only what you say has changed!" "You have brought me nothing but sorrow!" "How could I have believed that you were the Messiah?" "You will only lead our people into greater torment than ever, with your strange ideas!" My brothers heard her cries and came running. They wanted to throw me out of the house. I offered to leave peacefully because I didn't want any more commotion. If my mother reacted like that, I could be sure that everyone else would react the same way to what she wanted to tell them. I understood that she needed tranquility, absolute rest and silence, to put my thoughts and experiences in order. I would have to pray for inspired guidance on how to approach Jews with my message of good news. I was sure that the Father would satisfy my need and I would find suitable accommodation somewhere. My mother, although furious with my ideas, seemingly conceited, was nevertheless tormented by her feelings of love and compassion for my emaciated state. She rejected everything that apparently represented rebellion. Contempt for the Judaic religion, smug attitudes towards authority, my stubbornness and arrogance, but she still loved me and was deeply worried that in the end it was going to end in conflicts as big as she could have ever imagined.

She reprimanded my brothers, telling them to stop their noisy arguments and turned to me: "You can stay here until you are better!" She said, "Maybe while you are here I can talk some sense into you. I can tell you now, that if you go out into the streets talking like you have done to me, you will end up in a worse state than ever. Good people will spit on you and throw their rotten garbage at you. You are a disgrace to the family!" so despite her anger I laughed, thanked her and gave her a loving kiss.

I happily stayed with her, knowing very well that beneath her anger she was deeply worried about me. She fed me well, she made me good new clothes. I appreciated everything she did to improve my appearance, because I knew that to move freely among the rich and the poor, I would have to be properly dressed in decent attire. Sometimes there was a shortage of food at home and resorting to my Father's power, I replenished it without saying anything either. She did not say anything. I knew she was wondering sadly, and added to my other bad habits, "Now I was a thief." Then she surprised me with a freshly baked loaf of bread in her hands and I knew that she had not been out to buy it nor had the oven been used that day. She didn't say anything to me, but she gave me a thoughtful look. She saw her attitude change. At that point she was no longer sure of her "ground." She was beginning to question her own attitudes toward me. Also, the truth of what I stated: "What really happened to her there in the desert? How could bread be without fire, flour and yeast? What does it mean, is he the Messiah?" Then my brother cut his hand and was in a lot of pain. When he became infected, he let me lay my hands on the wound and pray quietly. I could see that he felt the power flowing into that hand because he looked at me strangely: "The pain is gone!" she said briefly. He was grumpy as he left and I knew that although he was relieved of the pain, he didn't like that I could help him. I felt jealous of him. My sister scalded her hand and another brother frequently complained of severe headaches, I was able to cure both of my brothers. They started joking about my magical powers. They wondered what evils they could be. If they made me angry, the attention at home became deeper for my mother, who longed for peace at home, but she observed changes in my behavior and she was more comforted. I was calmer. He visibly controlled possible outbursts. I

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ack my impatience. He was no longer arguing. I heard her woman's complaints. I helped him at home fixing the broken furniture. I walked over the hills to distant farms in search of the fruits and vegetables I needed. I came to love her tenderly and compassionately as a mother should be loved.

One day he dared to ask me: "Do you still believe that Jehovah is a myth?" I said that if Jehovah withdrew his breath, all flesh would fall. That is the Jehovah in whom I believe and whom I saw. "No one has seen Jehovah!" he said firmly. "I saw the One who made all things have being," I answered calmly, "I called Him the Father because He is perfect love, a love more perfect than that of a mother," I added, smiling at him, "He works within through and for all his creation. He is the Father in me, who has brought you the things you needed at home and who healed my brothers and sisters." So quickly he saw that he began to understand a little what he was saying and: "What about sin?" he asked. "There is no sin as we understand it. We are born to behave the way we do. We have to find a way to overcome our human thoughts and feelings, because they separate us from the protection of the Father and bring us our illnesses and misery. When we have learned how to overcome the self (Ego) we will enter the Kingdom of Heaven." My mother turned around silently, clearly reflecting on what she had told her but she was no longer angry. I knew that she was meditating on my statements and I realized that she was turning her safe and well-known world upside down without her belief in a Jehovah who threatened extreme vengeance to a man who was undisciplined. She would feel lost and insecure. You would ask, "How would the world cope if only men were left to control their own evils and those of others, including kings and rulers?" They were evil in their actions if Jehovah did not reign and punish them! Where would we sinners end up? As I regained my strength, I studied the Scriptures diligently, so that I could meet the Pharisees and scribes with confidence. It was also absolutely necessary that he knew what had been written about the Messiah, because he was convinced that it was I about whom the prophets had really written. He could rescue, save people from misery, illness and poverty, even restore them to health and prosperity by teaching them the truth regarding the Kingdom of Heaven and the reality of the Father.

When I felt ready enough to go out to teach and heal, to please my mother, I agreed to go to the synagogue in Nazareth one Saturday and speak to the congregation. As was the custom, I stood up and they gave me to read Isaiah. I chose the text that prophesies about the coming of the Messiah who would free the Jews from all kinds of slavery: "The spirit of the Lord is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me to give good news to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim amnesty to the captives and to restore sight to the blind. To set the oppressed free. To proclaim the year of favor of the Lord." Then I sat down saying, "Today you have seen this prophecy fulfilled in Me!"

This caused a commotion and the men looked at me in astonishment, but I continued talking, knowing that my Father would tell me what to say. The words came without hesitation. I spoke of my experience in the desert and narrated my vision "Of the child who grew to be a man, all the time without knowing it, wrapping himself in mental straps and chains and thus he became blind and imprisoned in an inner darkness, separating himself from God. I explained that by doing that, he was exposing himself to the oppression of conquerors, to slavery, to poverty and to disease, since he is Light," I said, "And the Light is the substance of all visible things, and the Light is the Love that makes all things for man to enjoy. All the blessings of abundance and health were freely available to him who loved God with mind, heart and soul and who lived strictly according to the laws of God."

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silence in the synagogue. I felt that the congregation and powerful that had elevated them to a higher plane of thought, and I did not want anything to interrupt the transcendent tranquility of that moment. Then they began to murmur among themselves. They wondered, who was he. Some were convinced that it was Jesus, the person whose family was well known in the village, but others could not accept it since he had spoken with authority. Unfortunately I felt my old reactions awaken, so these religious men knew that they had despised me before, so I expected their rejection. My old defiant attitudes returned and they became furious with me for my own human reactions. I invited disaster and almost succeeded. The younger ones, encouraged by the elders, ran towards me and dragged me to the top of the cliff to throw me to death, but I prayed to my Father to save me. Suddenly they seemed so upset that they hardly knew what they were doing. They turned on each other, I was able to slip away and escape. It was strange, it seemed like they didn't realize that I was very shaken by the experience. I managed to send a message to my mother telling her that I was leaving Nazareth right away and going down to Capernaum, a stately city by the Sea of Galilee.

At first I thought of joining old acquaintances, but intuitively I felt that this would not be the right thing to do, so along the way and upon entering the city I asked my Father for guidance and help to find accommodation. He had no money and would not beg. As I walked down the street a middle-aged woman came towards me, heavily carrying a basket in her arms. Her face was sad it looked like she had been crying. Without thinking, I stopped her and asked her where I could find accommodation. She briefly responded that normally she would offer me a bed but that she had her very sick son at home. She added that she had gone to buy provisions to feed the comforters who had already gathered to mourn the death of his son when he died. My heart ached for her, but also rejoiced that it had quickly been directed to someone I could help. I expressed my regret and offered to carry her baskets home. She looked at me for a moment wondering who she could be? But she was apparently pleased by my appearance and demeanor. On the way I explained to her that maybe she could help her son. Are you a doctor? She, she asked me, I answered that she had not received medical training but that I could nevertheless help you. Upon arriving at her large, well-built stone house, which indicated good social status and prosperity, she took me to her husband saying: "this man says he can help our son." He sullenly bowed his head without saying anything. The woman, Miriam, pulled me away, telling me that he was very upset and angry. "The boy is our only son among many daughters and he blames God for giving the boy the disease." Miriam began to cry. "If you speak like this against God, what more penalties will be imposed on us?" She asked me calmly. I said, "You will soon see your son well again." She was hesitant, but she directed me towards the room where the boy was lying. It was hot. The atmosphere was suffocating and full of sad companions chatting. I asked the mother to vacate the room, but the visitors resisted.

They wanted to see what was going to happen and only reluctantly left when Miriam called her husband to speak to them. She could be heard arguing with the father in the next room. They thought: What could that man do if the doctor had not been able to help the boy? The father entered the room to see it himself. His son was as pale as a dead person and he had a high fever. The mother explained that she was not keeping any food down and that her belly was loose. She had been like this for several days. She had lost a lot of weight and the doctor had said that nothing more could be done. He would probably die.

I placed my hands on the child's head and prayed, knowing and silently giving thanks with all my heart that the Father's life would flow through my hands and into his body.

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be carried out. I felt extreme heat and tingling in my fragile body. A wave of gratitude came over me. How great: How wonderful was the Father's life, when he released it to do the natural work of healing him! Her mother and her father were distraught, wondering what would happen. They held hands and watched with rapt attention as they watched their son's color gradually change from white to a healthier blush. They exclaimed in astonishment, delighting after some time. The boy looked at me saying happily:

“Thank you, I'm fine now, I'm hungry and I want to eat something.” His mother laughed with joy, hugging him, but also a little worried, “I can't give you food, my son, the doctor would be angry.” She had warned him not to drink anything except water. I smiled and said: “He is cured, you can give him bread and wine and he will endure it.” His father rejoiced with gratitude. After hugging his beloved son, he turned to me and shook my hand warmly, patting my shoulder non-stop, shaking his head. He was unable to speak because of the tears that ran down his cheeks. Regaining his composure, he went into the living room and told the people: “My son, almost dead, has regained the fullness of life.”

A great clamor of joy, rejoicing, disbelief, questions, laughter and congratulations followed his words. The child's mother stood still and her face was all smiling. After that, there was no need to ask for accommodation. When she told herself and the astonished companions were told that the boy was cured and the young man himself appeared smiling at the door asking for food again, all the companions surrounded me and invited me to their homes. However, I preferred to stay with the boy's father, who said that he had many questions to ask me. He hoped he could answer them. After the food and wine were placed on the table, everyone was invited to eat their fill. He already sat down and asked me his first question, he said: “You have done something that no priest or doctor could do. Healing comes only from God. Even though you are a stranger, I perceive that you must come from God.” “Yes,” I answered, and the people murmured in amazement. “This illness my son had was a punishment for something I did wrong in the past and how could I commit a sin so serious that God wanted to take my only son away from me?” Many of the people nodded their heads upon hearing these words. “You have asked the question I most want to answer.” He told her “God gives us life and being. He would not take it from us like a man takes some treasure from another because he is angry with him. This is how man behaves, not God, and God is not sitting on a throne somewhere in heaven like kings sit on their thrones ruling people. This is human behavior and a human belief, not the truth” “God's way is far above anything the human mind could conceive or imagine.

Only I have seen what has given us being and I know that this is not the kind of God that the rabbis teach us and that this is perfect love and for this reason I prefer to speak of the Father, since I have seen that he works within every living being, keeping it in a state of good health, just as a human father works to keep his children well fed, clothed and protected within the warmth of a home. I have seen it within all the things in the world. “How can it be?” asked a man doubtingly, “It is not possible for an individual being of any kind to be everywhere at the same time but the air is everywhere although it is not seen, yet we know without a doubt. which is real and very important for our existence. If there was no air we couldn't breathe and we would die. The movement of the air, which we call wind, is not seen but we see it shaking the leaves and moving the clouds across the sky. Therefore we know that the air is around and above us and that it is strong and now I ask you "what is the most real and most valuable part of man, his body or his mind?" Some responded “that it was his body, otherwise it would not have a place on Earth.” He couldn't work. He couldn't be seen. He would not be known. Others

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more important than his body and I replied: "His mind, since without the mind the body could not be propended. We could not drink, sleep, move, plan, or live, however the mind cannot be seen, we simply know that we have a mind because of the thoughts it produces and because thoughts modulate some type of activity in our lives. We believe that the mind works through the brain. If so, they said, "How could the brain born of the flesh produce thoughts, feelings, ideas or plans?" "You should already be clear that this is how the Father is present in all things. He is the Mind that directs behind the human mind, working his great deeds within every living being. "We know it is so, because we see the wonders of his work. We see the growth of our children. We see the food they eat, miraculously converted into other substances that nourish and make them grow. How does it happen? "We don't know, we can't even imagine it. If we knew, we would still not know what set in motion such an important life process within the living bodies of each species. See how wonderfully the bodies of each species are designed and created expressly to transform the kind of food they eat into nutrition, which causes it to grow into bone, blood and flesh."

"You show us these things, we see that they are truly wonderful," exclaimed a young man. I said, "They are, they are." "We see the young bodies, passing through their various stages of development and we see their minds, in step with physical development until the young men and women begin to yearn to find a partner and become parents themselves. Then the great work of conception and the growth of the seed within the womb is completed and continues until the child reaches its full development." Think about it: Who determines all this constant, methodical growth within the woman? Where do they come from? the plans that govern the correct development of the head, body and limbs, which do not vary from one woman to another and from one species to another? Who decides the exact moment of the beginning of birth, the physical means by which the child comes out of the womb, the provision of milk for the child? . Think about it, is it the mother? No, she is not her mother, she is nothing more than a witness to everything that happens inside her from the moment her husband has been with her and has sown her seed to unite it with yours. God does all these things from afar. His thoughts reach every man and woman to decide when these things should occur. It is not the creative power of the mind. The intelligently loving life that is within every living thing is what does all this work. We see the love of parents towards their offspring, be it bird, animal or man, where that love comes from. It comes from the power of the creative mind, the perfect love of the Father within us. It is because the Father does the work in the plants, the trees, the birds, the animals and in man himself, that today we are here alive, breathing, eating, sleeping, having children, growing old and then dying to move on to another place. happier. All this is the work of the Father who is active within us. How can you deny the truth of everything I have told you tonight? "Today you have seen a dying young man returned to the fullness of life in a short time.

Was it I who cured him? Nothing of that!. By myself I can't do anything. It was Life, who is the active Father within all things who came with all her strength to repair a sick body and bring it back to full health, because I believed she would do it and I did not doubt. There were sighs of satisfaction in the room, new light, new interest, there was even a new sweetness in her face. "Why then does man suffer so pitifully?" asked Miriam, "Because when man is conceived, when life takes shape within the seed, it takes on humanity which separates them from any other individual in the world, to make him an isolated figure, not united with any other solitary, intimate one. His own person. It is subject, it is controlled by two very strong impulses in his earthly nature:



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that he desires so much and that of rejecting and is not want. These two basic impulses in man are present in everything he does throughout his life and are entirely responsible for the troubles he seeks. Although the Father is active within man, He has no humanity within Him, therefore the Father holds nothing, rejects nothing, condemns nothing, does not even see evil. Everything that man does that he calls sin, is only of this world and is punished only in this world since it is a law of earthly existence. As you know, what you sow is what you reap. Since man draws his life from him and his mind from that of the Father, man himself is creative in thoughts, words and actions. What he thinks, says, does and grows returns to him in the same way later. There is no punishment from the Father. Whatever sorrows come to humanity come entirely from his own work.

People whispered that this was a totally new teaching and that it made even more sense than anything they had been taught before. Several voices urged me to tell them more. I tell you, in Me you have seen active Life as healing. Follow me and you will hear the path you must follow to find happiness. In my words you will find the truth of existence hitherto not revealed by any man. It has been said of the Messiah that he will tell the secrets that have been hidden since the beginning of creation.

I truly tell you that you will hear these secrets from me. If you listen carefully and grasp its meaning and put its truth into practice and hold fast to its laws, you will be made new and enter the Kingdom of Heaven. After speaking, the people were quiet for a moment and then there was a clamor of excited conversation but Zedekiah stood up and said it was time for the house to calm down, his son needed to sleep and his wife and daughters were tired too. From crying so much. It was planned that the next morning I would go down to the port and the sick people would be brought to me so I could embark on the mission and everything would be arranged quickly in the best possible way. It seemed that if they did not heal there would be no interest or approval of everything they had been told. The healing demonstrated the truth of what I wanted to teach and my teachings would explain the reasons why I was able to bring you the Father's healing. Waking up the next morning, I felt wonderfully alive with anticipation of wonderful things to come. After breakfast, I left with Zedekiah towards the port with my heart radiant with love for all who passed by. I greeted them warmly telling them that I had good news for those who would listen. When I arrived at the dock I found men, women and children sitting on the ground awaiting my arrival. Some extended their hands imploringly. They looked very sick, some crippled and many others covered in sores. Their pitiful state hurt my heart, but now I could also rejoice because I knew that it was not the Father's will for them to be like this. Quite the contrary, the Father was Himself all healing, all health, all well-being. I had verified this the night before and at my house. I was ecstatic because I could demonstrate this wonderful truth to the crowds around me. An old, sad face caught my attention. It was wrinkled, skinny and crooked. I went towards her and kneeling next to her, I placed my hands on her head and immediately the flow of the Father's power, through my hands, vibrated through her head until it shook her entire body with the force of Life giving energy to her limbs. .

People seeing this were stunned and some wondered what he could be doing to him, but others silenced his objections. Gradually his limbs began to unfold, lengthen and straighten. His face was transformed. With the joy of feeling her strength again, I helped her sit up, then she stood up proudly on her own. She was so overwhelmed by her joy that she began to cry and then laughing she began to dance. Calling the people, she praised God. She said "Praise God!" and others who were there repeated the phrase. Everyone was deeply moved by what they had seen. The crowd of people, pressing against my person, was such that Zedekiah offered to control it in an orderly manner

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ators, he ordered the sick towards me, so that I their deepest needs. Finally feeling tired, my host invited me to his house for dinner. He dismissed those whom he had not been able to cure, due to lack of time. He assured them that he would return the next day. It was a festive night with so much to talk about, so much to celebrate, so much to teach, so much to learn, and in all of that the people certainly recognized the good news. He knew that he had been accepted by many for telling the truth of what he had seen in the desert and this continued for many days. People came to see me from all over Zedekiah and other friends of his helped me control the crowd so that I could heal and teach. The people listened with delight, talked among themselves about the Father, and were eager to learn more about the bonds and chains that bound people to their misery. The crush became so great that I soon realized that I would have to find my own helpers who I could trust to help me. It was time for Zedekiah to return to running his leather business which he had left neglected. I went to the hills to pray about choosing my disciples. When the conviction came to me that I would be guided to make the choice, I returned to Capernaum. I felt a strong urge to go down to the port to talk to some men whom I had seen, listening very attentively to my teachings. Whether they would leave their networks to join me remained to be seen, but when I called them Simon, Andrew, James and John they immediately came happy to help me in my work of healing and teaching. Others also joined me in beginning work among the people. I left my host, Zedekiah's house, warmly assured that I could return at any time.

And so it was that I began my mission as a Masters and Healer, aimlessly going wherever there was need throughout the cities and villages. Before leaving, he gathered the young people who had committed themselves and were eager to help me. They would listen to my teachings and be perplexed by how much I wanted to tell them. It was essential that I first explain to them the background of everything that had been revealed to me in the desert. I told them that despite my previous unpredictable way of life I had always felt a deep compassion for people. It was my compassion that made me turn my back on the god presented by the rabbis. When I spoke of my complete rejection of a punishing Jehovah, I saw the doubt and shock on his faces.

In detail I explained to them that I wondered how it was possible to speak of a good God when so much suffering was endured by innocent children. While he spoke, I saw how his face gradually relaxed and I continued to put into words my doubts and anger from before, until his expressions changed to those of approval and then total agreement. I discovered that I had expressed to them their own doubts and questions, which they had never before had the courage to admit. Talking together I felt relief that they were no longer alone in their secret resistance to the teachings of the rabbis. I told them the time has come. When I began to realize more clearly that I was wasting my life, I wanted to change and felt strongly that I should go to John the Baptist as a starting point to begin a new way of life. I described to them what happened during my baptism and during the six weeks in the desert. I explained to them that all my previous thoughts, beliefs, attitudes, arrogance and rebellion were gradually cleansed from my consciousness as I went through the profound revelations and visions that showed me the Reality that I now called the Father. I explained the nature of the Father and that this divine nature was also composed of the divine Will. I told them that it was man himself who, through his wrong thinking and wrong behavior, separated himself from the Father within himself and that it was only man, first by repenting and then through mental and emotional purification, who could once again find his own way back and full contact with the Father. When this was fulfilled the full nature of the Father would be released in the mind, heart, body, soul in the environment and in the experiences of the person.

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could enter the Kingdom of Heaven, where the Father in Heaven would be established within the person's consciousness, then he would have achieved the purpose behind his existence. As I talked to my disciples, I saw his reactions reflected on their faces. All doubt had disappeared. Now there was light of some understanding and joy.

These young people became enthusiastic believers exclaiming, "This is Good News!" However, after the first acceptance of everything she had said, there were times when they wondered: "If everything she had said was true." This I understood, to be willing to get rid of the image of Jehovah so deeply engraved in their minds required a lot of courage. There were times when they talked to each other and wondered, who was this man who claimed wonders? And what if they followed me and it turned out that he really was a Messenger of Satan? Then what? They would be severely punished by Jehovah. They had much to lose: their social position as sober, hard-working young men, their reputation as merchants and artisans, the loss of income, and the biggest obstacle of all, the likely anger and rejection of their families. What would they receive as a reward? I told them that I could not promise them any earthly reward for their help in spreading the gospel of the Good News. I had no doubt that wherever we went, we would be given food and shelter and that the people would welcome us. He could only promise them the Truth that the Father knew their needs. That they would be satisfied and that it would keep them healthy. I could also promise them that by going to the Father and trusting the Father every step of the way, they would be happy like they had never been before.

They would experience the Kingdom of Heaven themselves, depending on the extent to which they put aside the demands of the self (ego) and served others. They would witness the healings and these would increase their faith and give them the courage to endure the discomforts of the journey. And so we begin our mission to spread the Good News of the Gospel of the Kingdom.

Send these young men ahead of me to the city we were to visit. Upon entering, people were told to gather together to hear the Good News of the Kingdom of Heaven. The people were surprised and wanted to know more, but the disciples urged them to bring their friends and neighbors and find out when Jesus arrived and that there would be healings for their sick people. Excited, many ran to help spread the Good News and soon they were together forming a large crowd. I who had rebelled with such passion against religious homilies with long faces threatening violence, punishment and damnation for sinners, now walked with joy to meet these crowds. He had the Good News to share with them, to brighten their day and heal their afflictions, to fill their lives with joy. Where before I moved among people selfishly and empty-handed, accepting their good will and sometimes their alms with little gratitude, I now came with an abundance of life-giving possibilities for all those willing to listen to my words and take steps to improve their quality of life.

I want you, who are reading these pages, to fully understand my position at that time. My state of consciousness after my enlightenment in the desert and the person I presented to my countrymen as Jesus. There has been so much speculation that I'm about to tell you the truth. I was born having a good physique with strong aquiline features, an extraordinary intellect, a penchant for mimicry and laughter, but like so many of you today, I did not take care of my earthly talents, but upon entering the desert my face and my manners could find themselves more degraded than they should be, while I had begun to examine and rebel against what I had become, my intellect had also suffered from misuse, constantly engaged in discussions and discords about religion and indulging in frivolous and disrespectful speech. People laughed

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th liked me, but of course they didn't respect me, and my people were astonished when I spoke to them in the synagogue of Nazareth. While my mother attended to Me to regain health and that powerful use of knowledge and enlightenment that was given to me in the desert. This made me return to being the man I should be. When I began my mission I was fully aware that I was the only one with the supreme knowledge of the secrets of creation and existence itself. Therefore I could say with complete confidence: "No one except me has seen the Father!" He knew that everything that men believed in with all their hearts was false, it was not the truth. I knew that I had been specially made and designed by the Father for this mission.

I had been abundantly blessed with the physical energy, the vitality of speech, and the ability to devise meaningful parables, to enable me to convey the message successfully and in such a way that it would never be forgotten. In addition to this, I understood my countrymen very well, due to long association with them, and I knew their deepest hopes, their most desperate fears, I knew what made them laugh and what led them to mimicry and mockery of the rich and pompous, he also knew how deeply so many young and old people suffered bravely and in silence. I knew and experienced deep compassion for the people who lived in fear or endured the verbal whip of the Pharisees and bowed to the tax laws of the Romans. He knew how their proud Jewish spirit was wounded by the gentile conquerors whom they were forced to honor with verbal greetings of the hand or knee and yet whom they despised behind closed doors. He knew and completely understood the lives and thoughts of the people. Before he had thought his thoughts, felt his resentments, endured his kinds of anguish in moments of lack. I had felt helpless in the clutches of the Roman government, now I knew that none of this suffering was really necessary. Already knowing the reality of existence, the reality of the universal God, I could clearly perceive the folly of the Jewish authorities who imposed a heavy way of life. about the people, which was totally erroneous and in total contradiction with the Truth of Being. The situation caused me deep anger, therefore I knew that I had been molded and defined to become a purified instrument of divine action in Palestine. Driven by my passion for truth and incited by my compassion for my neighbor, from then on he called me the Son of Man, because he knew exactly what humanity suffered in their daily lives. What's more, I had perfect confidence that I could achieve my goals by bringing the Truth to the people and thus be instrumental in changing the quality of their lives. For that reason, although I knew at the beginning of my mission that there would be a price to pay for everything I proposed to do, to go around the Jewish world from top to bottom and from the inside out, I was willing to show my face and go through I could not avoid this because I loved people with the love of the Father that flowed through my heart and my being, since the essence of the love of the Father is to give by giving and becoming a visible being and visible existence and growing. , nourishing, healing and satisfying all the needs of all Creation made visible. I knew that I was the Father's gift of salvation to the people, to the world and not as they supposed, nor taught all these centuries the salvation from the punishment given to sinners by the angry Jehovah, but to save the people from the daily repetition of the same errors, of bad thinking, the bad thinking that creates poverty, illness and misery. Because he loved the human race so deeply, he was willing to teach and heal in defiance of the Jewish priests. He was willing to die on the cross for what he had truly seen in the desert. I knew with all my heart and I wanted to share every last ounce of my ability to do it. This is the truth behind my crucifixion and everything else you have heard is human conjecture that arose from the Jewish practice of burnt offerings in the temple. I was a gift from the Father to Humanity to help them overcome

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ence and find the true path of Life that would lead to the perfect integrity of the Kingdom of Heaven. These were the perceptions, the desires, the intentions and objectives and the thoughts that I carried within my mind and my heart.

This was the earthly emotional mental structure that covered my spiritual consciousness hidden within the head and figure of Jesus. It was my spiritual consciousness channeled into the above-mentioned forms of thought and feeling that compelled me to embark on a three-year journey to bring to people what I believed with all my heart to be the rescue from their own blind way of thinking and feel, which created their own turbulent lives. I truly believed that if I could only demonstrate to the people everything that I had been given to understand, they would realize their former folly and would strive to change their way of thinking and set foot on the path of Life leading towards the Kingdom of heavens.

For this purpose I was willing to give my life because of the erroneous interpretation attributed to my mission by the Jewish teachers. My true message has been distorted beyond recognition and the purpose of these letters is to bring to the people of this New Age the truth of what I really spoke to the multitudes in Palestine. Returning therefore to my narrative of those days, let me go back to a special day that bore fruit among my hearers, that made a lasting impression on the minds of my disciples. Therefore, for me it was also a particularly significant day. I freed myself from the pressure of people to go to the hills to pray and meditate, to recharge my spiritual batteries, making a deeper and stronger connection with the Father, who was within me. This connection was so quickly obscured within my consciousness as I was busy among the crowds that I was exhausted.

Upon reaching the cave that I used when I was in that area, I took out the pallet that was hidden under a rock and lay down to sleep. Instead of sleep, however, I immediately felt the influence of the Divine Life of the Father and the fatigue dissolved while my body was charged with the power, which is the Creative Source of all being. I was lifted in consciousness into a golden light and as I traveled upward, within that Light, it suddenly changed into the purest white color and I knew that in consciousness I was already on the threshold of the balance that is the Eternal, the Universal, the Infinite Dimension beyond all conception of the human mind. I observed the Light, but I was not of it, nor was it powerfully within me, since this was the dimension of God, of the Void. The non-form of universal balance

But he communicated with me and infused me with the incandescent Love of him. He impressed upon me once again that it was Love, the Creative, Perfecting, Healing Process, Love that governs all existence. He knew that wherever there was need, in the end there would be satiety just as waters flow to fill a lake. Where there was misery there would be joy because, it was the nature of the Universal to move into whatever was in need, to bring it plenitude and joy. He knew that where there was no growth, circumstances would arise to promote growth. He knew that where there was a feeling of failure, challenges would be provided to stimulate people towards success and self-confidence.

I saw that this loving work, constantly initiated by the Father in the lives of overburdened people, may not be recognized as a gift of Love by the recipients. They could be so sunk in their apathy and feelings of failure in their belief that nothing good could touch them, that they saw nothing in their lives beyond their own beliefs and feelings. Therefore they would remain rooted in their own self-created hell. There was no need to feel sorry for anyone. The only need was to have a compassionate heart and a determination to bring the Truth to heal ignorance. The greatest gift that one man could

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of the ignorance of existence and its cosmic laws, embraced within the Universal and the degree of the influx through the loving activity of the Father in their lives depends entirely on the receptivity of the individual. I realized that what people urgently needed to hear was what I had just learned about. They needed to fully see and understand the intent and purpose and potential of Love, which was the very substance of their being.

Because of their lack of faith, they may cast aside the Father's loving activity as pain-inducing challenges and surrender to failure forever. Now I saw more clearly, although I was sent to awaken people to all the possibilities of self-development, prosperity and achieving joy and happiness, it would be up to them to wake up and take advantage of what was offered to them. I remember that this inspiration lasted all night and in the morning I woke up feeling alive like never before. The message had been clarified for me. I had seen even more clearly the reality of the Father and I knew that I could go out that day to meet the crowd, to transmit to them the Power and Life of what I had been taught. As I descended from the cave I came to a large rock that overlooked a steep cliff. When I sat down I could look over the city we were going to visit that day. I felt that the process of perfection, that impulse that makes the Father whole, would emerge through me and I longed to share it with others before the problems of daily life drowned it out and it lost its power and drive within my human consciousness. My disciples joined me soon after as I entered the city, speaking to the people and directing the crowds to move toward a sloping field beyond the houses. Standing on a large rock in the middle of them I began to speak. I discovered that passion and joy, desire, longing and conviction poured spontaneously into the words I spoke. "You are deeply harassed and fatigued, your tasks burden you more as you get older. Your stomachs are often empty, your garments torn. Other uses make you angry and you feel that there is no end to your misfortunes and the affliction of your spirit.

But this is not the truth regarding your existence. The intention of your life would be very different if you could see beyond your feelings. If you could only raise your mind to contact the Father within each of you, you could see and know what the state of your existence should be. You will realize that you are created to enjoy abundance, protection, good health and happiness, but since you live daily in fear of good and evil and believe you expect this more than believing in the Father, who is abundant Life and Love within you providing you with everything necessary for your health and well-being. It is your fearful experiences of good and evil that you attract to your life and your bodies. Your beliefs in good and evil obscure, blind, everything that the Father has in store for you, however, if you simply want to believe in Father Love, do not judge your today, expect your tomorrows to be what you have experienced in the past. past and thus the evils of your yesterday are continually repeated in the future. You are enslaved by your memories and by your constant faith that what happened in the past, must return again and again to bear and hurt you. You do not need to heal your bodies or try to improve your lives. You need to heal your beliefs. I have told you that there is nothing solid under the Sun. If you could heal your beliefs, align your beliefs with the Father's true intention for you. The erroneous beliefs that govern your body and life would dissolve like mist before the sun. Each circumstance of yours would immediately return to the Divine Intention that is behind all creation.

You would see that for every difficulty, for every lack of any kind. There is always a remedy to put an end to the difficulty, there is always something to fill your basket to satisfy the needs. "What do you think happens when the sick come to me and I lay hands on them?" "Am I thinking about the illness?" "Am I wondering if the person will be cured?" "Am I afraid that the Father may be sleeping or so far away that he won't

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were my unbelieving thoughts there would be no me for healing, I immediately rejoice because I know that the power, which is the Father, is within me ready and waiting to heal the moment I ask. I give thanks because I know that the Father's will is health, not illness, therefore I pray that the Father's will be done in the sick. As I remove the belief in illness from the sick person's body, knowing that the Father's will for health is entering his system so the appearance of illness changes becomes the reality of Father health and the body becomes whole again. . Disease is nothing more than a drop in vitality, a reduction of Life within the affected part. ðRestore life Father to the true intention and plan show you system!ð and the entire system will function properly.

You have been told that God sends diseases, plagues, famine, and destruction to nations when they do not keep his laws. You have been told that you yourselves are punished by an angry God for the sins you have committed. What is punishment but evil over goodness? I tell you that evil does not come from God. ðHow can God be in both parts?ð ðGood and evil is only in your mind that good and evil is conceived. You only think and feel it in your heart. These thoughts and feelings have nothing to do with the true God who is the father within you bringing all good things. If only you believe so, it is your belief in good and evil and good and evil in your heart that brings you illness. You actually live within the Kingdom of Heaven and the Kingdom of Heaven is within you and you are governed by the Father. But since you believe in God's punishments, you believe that only the sacrifices in the temple will save you.

You believe that I am heirs of illness, poverty and misery. You create with your minds the very things that you do not want. Do not be depressed, rejoice and be content and know that those who experience a fault, far from being punished and abandoned by God, even though they have sinned, are truly blessed. The man who has nothing is rich in the power of the Father. If only you listen to Him, trust Him and live within Him, since when your stomachs are satisfied and your bodies know comfort and your minds and hearts are at ease, you believe that you have no urgent or current need for the Father. , so that it may be active within you, to satisfy your needs.ð

ðYou believe that by your own thoughts and hands your own needs are easily satisfied, so that when you speak of God you can only speak of what you have heard others say. You yourselves have no direct experience of God. Look at the rich, they are sunk, tied, immersed in their own riches. They get up in the morning, go about their daily business, knowing nothing of the power of the Father within them, they only think about how to increase their wealth. Ego-fostering thoughts send orders that burden those who serve them. They live their lives according to their own choice. Therefore, since they draw their limited life only from their own limited thinking arising from their bodily minds and hearts, they become sick and experience as much misery as the man who has nothing, they do not realize that they are only half-living. , because they are not in contact with the Source of Life. The Father within them also never sees that much of the good that has arisen in their lives is not of His own plan but is the loving work of the Father who is hidden in them."

ðReligious leaders are comfortable in their own comforts in positions of authority, they have no need for anything beyond their own physical satisfactions, because they have no personal knowledge of God. They have to read from their Holy books the words spoken by holy men a thousand years ago and tell people what they think they mean, but everything they say comes from their own little minds that are imprisoned within the comfort of their lives sunk in the expectation of what they will eat and drink and what they will wear to impress people they know nothing of the inspiration that gave

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prophets so many centuries ago, nor do they know if those words are really the ones you need to hear in this moment, since times change.ö  
öBelieve me, rich men and religious leaders are strong in the things of the Earth and do not want to leave everything that gives them security and that makes them maintain their traditions and observances.

You believe that I am heirs of illness, poverty and misery. You create with your minds the very things that you do not want. Do not be depressed, rejoice and be content and know that those who experience a fault, far from being punished and abandoned by God, even though they have sinned, are truly blessed. The man who has nothing is rich in the power of the Father. If only you listen to Him, trust Him and live within Him, since when your stomachs are satisfied and your bodies know comfort and your minds and hearts are at ease, you believe that you have no urgent or current need for the Father. , so that it may be active within you, to satisfy your needs.ö

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öBelieve me, rich men and religious leaders are strong in the things of the Earth and do not want to leave everything that gives them security and that makes them maintain their traditions and observances.

Consider how after a man finishes plowing his fields, he scatters the seeds over the Earth and covers it, collects his tools and goes home happy that in the end, if there is enough rain, there will be food to feed his children for years. many days. He falls asleep and wakes up without doing anything else with the crop, but when he visits it again he will see the green spikes coming out of the Earth later, he will come back to see the stems and the leaves and even later he will see the seed forming and then one day he will see that the grain has fattened and turned golden and ready for harvest. The wheat has grown admirably, which he cannot explain. "Is magic?" "No". öIt is the Father's work. The power is the loving intelligence found throughout the Universe, which inspires the work and breathes through it. It is the activity of the Father, which is the intelligent life of the Universe. When you enter the kingdom of God you will feel a good feeling. You will feel happy and joyful. You can imagine how a woman would



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they and wondered how she would feed her children. Crying and she would clean the house so thoroughly that not a speck of dust would be left behind. Then hiding in a dark corner, she finds the prized silver coin and immediately her tears dry up, she begins to smile and she feels so alive and happy that she runs out of the house to invite the neighbors to a party to celebrate. She thought that she had lost everything and now she was rich after all. This is what she is like when she finds the Kingdom of Heaven.ö

öIn the kingdom of God, instead of tears, fears, hunger and illness there is peace, joy, abundance and health. In the kingdom of God no type of lack will ever be experienced again. You can also compare the Kingdom of God to a very rich man who traded in pearls all his life and had wanted to find a special pearl that would shine brighter than all the others you had. Flawless and perfect and with which he would be the envy of all the other merchants. One day he found such a precious pearl, beyond what he could imagine, more perfect than all the others. "He sold everything he owned, abandoned everything he had accumulated to buy that pearl and was happy beyond all dreams."

What does this mean?: It means that, öhe gladly gave up all the things he previously valued in his life, his sumptuously furnished house, his valuables, his lifestyle, abundance of food and drink, all in order to possess the priceless treasure: the knowledge that will direct you towards the kingdom of God, where happiness is a state of mind, which cannot be touched by the outside world with all its sorrows and worries. The kingdom of God is within you. You enter the kingdom of God when you fully realize that the Father is active within you, at all times. It is a state of mind, of perception and understanding, that the reality behind and within all visible things is the Father and is precious and perfect and that all things that are contrary to beauty, harmony, health and abundance are the creations of evil.

Think of the man. You have made me feel sorry for suffering, but you do not need to suffer if you listen to what I have to tell you. But I must warn us that the path that leads to the Kingdom of Heaven is difficult to follow. I want to say, first, that you have to take care of your ego, because it is the ego that you have to take care of, because from the desire to protect and promote your own good, all selfish thoughts, words and acts come. You are probably wondering, öWhy should we worry about this, if what you say is true that there is no punishment, that God does not see evil, then why should we worry about our behavior?ö There is so much to learn... Here, I barely know where to start as I have already explained, you take your life from the Father therefore you take your ability to think and love from the Father. Just as the Father's intelligence is creative, your consciousness is also creative with your mind and our heart.

Model your own life plans and experiences. And öwhat kind of life does the Father plan and execute in your minds if someone bothers us and harms you?ö öDo you retaliate in some way or another?ö öDo you think that if someone takes your eye, you ask for the eye of your opponent?ö öDo you believe that whoever kills should be killed as punishment and reward?ö öDo you think that whoever steals from us should pay for it?ö "That whoever takes our wife should be stoned along with your wife?", "Do you believe that every evil that happens in your life should be paid for?" Since it is human nature to harm others and you have been taught to retaliate, our lives are a continuous scene of war, war at home between husbands, wives, children and neighbors. Between public persons and between nations. Your Father is unaware of this war in your lives but he knows the strain on your minds and bodies that arises from this war, but he cannot do anything to ease the pain until you yourselves put an end to the war. You yourselves must cease the fighting and live in peace in families, among neighbors, businessmen, public persons and among countries, only then can the loving labor of the Father take

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bodies and lives. Only then will you be able to  
that is being done in you and for you by the Father.

Also remember the great law of You reap exactly what you sow. You cannot pick figs  
from saucers or grapes from thorns or harvest wheat from weeds. Think about this and  
understand this parable because it is very important to you not only today, but also in all  
your days and years to come, even to eternity, so if you want to change your lives,  
change your thoughts, change your words that arise. From those thoughts, change your  
actions that come from the thoughts. What is in your minds will create all your  
experiences, your illnesses, your poverty, unhappiness and hopelessness.

A man shouted to me: "Tell us, Master, how we stay at peace with our neighbors, when  
they themselves do not live at peace with us!" I told him, smiling, "When your neighbor  
comes to you and tells you that he has to travel some distance and that he doesn't want  
to go alone and asks you to accompany him, what do you do?" The man laughed and  
responded: "If my neighbor wanted to take me away from the activity I was doing, I  
would not be happy and I would tell him to find someone else because I was busy" and  
"how would your neighbor feel?" I asked, the man was no longer laughing. He didn't  
answer. Another replied: "I would swear at him and tell him to ask someone else for  
help."

I told people "You answered correctly and "how will he feel?" indicating the man, who  
had spoken first and smiling at him. A woman shouted over the laughter, "He will tell  
everyone he meets that what a selfish, miserable neighbor he has, maybe he will want to  
hurt him in some way." There were cries of agreement and I nodded, "Has he forgotten  
that his neighbor once asked him to walk a mile or two with him and he refused?" "He  
will not see the law of reaping and sowing working in his life. He set her in motion by  
refusing to go a mile with his neighbor and now he reaps her attitudes and actions."  
"Why be angry when he himself created the situation?"

People laughed, bowed their heads and talked to each other. They had never heard such  
insight into human behavior before. There was a totally new teaching here, I said, "I  
advise you that when your neighbor comes asking you to walk a mile with him or  
anything else that would make him feel more comfortable or happy, first think about  
what you would like him to do for you, if you also had need. How would you like  
me to respond to your request?"

A murmur passed through the crowd and I could see that they understood what I was  
telling them. In fact, "if our neighbor asks you to accompany him one mile, do so gladly  
and be willing to accompany him two miles, if necessary. When you refuse people, you  
don't realize it, but you tighten your mind and your body ready to protect yourself  
against the need to do something you don't want to do", "You put your mind and body  
under tension and the Father also stays tight and it cannot do its loving work within you,  
and from this tension comes illness."

"Again, you may find someone in great need. That he is cold or that he is sad. He may  
ask for your coat, don't pass by gracefully."

Some people laughed. They knew that this was what they would do: "None of that, give  
him the coat, and if it's really cold, also the tunic, and rejoice on your way!", an  
incredulous voice asked us. I laughed and said, "yes my friend, rejoice first because you  
had a coat and a tunic to give and then rejoice because you realize that now that you  
lack the coat and tunic your Father, within you, will shortly restore the coat and the  
tunic in some surprising way, however if you give him the coat and the tunic and then  
continue walking around complaining: "now why did I do that?" "I was foolish, now, I  
will be cold instead of him and the "People will laugh at me because I gave away my  
coat and tunic and I was left with nothing and what will my wife say when I get home?"

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enjoying the image of the man who gives away his what a foolish thing he has done to himself. I knew that they had often deprived themselves to help others and then regretted their generosity. I waited for a moment, and then I shouted loudly! to get everyone's full attention, "But haven't I told you that you reap what you sow? Have I not told you very clearly that your thoughts, words and actions create your future circumstances? So what do you want to sow to reap after giving the coat and tunic to the stranger? be restored or do you want to be without a coat and tunic for a long, long time?" because this is what will happen if you continue on your way angry or upset because you gave away that coat and tunic. "Your words and actions will seal and become hard as rock the poverty that you will have caused by giving away the coat and tunic. People were no longer smiling and were very quiet and listening attentively. "Remember first!" "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you!" Then there will be peace and contentment in your minds and hearts and the Father will be able to do His loving work within your bodies, minds and hearts. Give life abundantly and rejoice that you have gifts to give to those in need because secondly, your gifts are restored to you in the way that is most needed: with a happy heart. "Give with confidence and with the knowledge that where there is lack in your lives so was the Father, his loving labor with abundance of it within you and for you. Do nothing with a heavy heart, because a heavy heart is what you will continue to have. Give everything with a joyful spirit and may everything in your lives bring only joy of spiritual enlightenment."

One man commented: "This is against the nature of man. It's natural to worry about the future. The clothes are expensive. Food is not easily found. Life is a constant struggle." I answered him with a strong voice, because he was simply saying what most of the listeners thought, "But don't you know for sure that tomorrow you will be fighting to live? Don't you know if tomorrow you won't have a splendid job or any other wonderful thing that may happen to you? You don't know this, but you are making sure that there is no splendid job or any other wonderful opportunity in your life, because you are creating the circumstances of your tomorrows." He got mad. "I am," "Since I'm doing that, I can't quite explain it to you." I went back to the people laughing. "Tell me how this man here in front of the red robe, he created his tomorrows." There was silence in the crowd, then a young man, Marco, shouted to me "I know, he said, that he would be struggling to buy food and clothing." You have told us: "That what we think and speak is what we receive." "That's right," I said, "You're a smart boy, you understand." "Be careful that you don't want things for yourself that you don't want." "And I'll be happy for you to be my disciple when you're older, if your parents let you." Some people laughed, but others didn't. He could see that they didn't believe a word he said. "You will never enter the Kingdom of Heaven being distressed. If you are having a bad time today because you complain, it will make you feel better. If you complain, your tears will make your day happier and if you get anxious, it is for your tomorrows. You are loading your mornings with sorrow and fatigue even before reaching them, because doing what is good will do us good." Has anguish ever done anything good to you? As if you could become taller by being anguished about being short. No, don't dwell on the things you don't have, stay on the things that can be yours if you return. to the Father who is within you and ask with perfect faith, believing that you will receive, and I tell you, without fear of contradiction, that you will receive, but you must ask well, believing. You will not receive anything, if when you ask you ask yourself if he has heard you, or if the Father will feel like giving you what you want. This is the human way of giving, but not the Father's way, who gives abundantly and meets your needs. The Father always pours his gifts upon you, gifts of abundant food, clothing, a house,

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heart and mind and as long as you continually trust moment to moment.

When you pray and do not receive, do not for a moment think that it is because there is no Father or that the Father does not listen to you, rather you should ask yourself: What is there in you that prevents the loving work of the Father from being done in you and for you? If you go to the altar to pray or to offer a gift and on the way you remember that you have quarreled with someone, turn around and go to this person to make peace with them. Then when you approach the Father in prayer. You will have a clean and pure mind and you will be heard by the Father. The Father will be able to respond by giving everything you need within the peace and stillness of your being. If you still cannot believe that the Father cares for his Creation, look around you at the radiant flowers of the field. How beautiful they are. Consider the brilliant Thought that designed the beauty of it where you will find the colors seen in the petals with all the wisdom of it. Solomon was not able to have such beautiful garments made for him. See how the flowers attract the bees and the bees help to attract the seeds of the next seasons to make your world and to give you food. Why can't you believe and trust in the Father, when the world around you is planned, designed and cared for in such a wonderful way? But remember these living plants and trees, unlike man, they cannot complain about their lot and see themselves hungry and naked and thus they do not undo the work that the Father does in them.

It is you, with your continuous complaints and words about what you lack, your aggression towards others, your insistence on retaliating, your criticism and slander, that produces your lack and your illnesses, systematically day after day. I have told you all these things to prepare you. Those of you who are sick to be cured cannot be cured unless you believe with all your heart that there will be healing. Remember that bodily illness arises from illness of the mind, such as bad mood, resentment, anger and hatred. The love of the Father is the Source of all health, therefore all thoughts and feelings contrary to the love of the Father produce illness. Just as all your evils and diseases begin in the mind, so also do your good, caring for your neighbor as much as yourself. Bless your neighbor when a dispute arises, pray for him when he is harsh with you, because then you will be building good in your minds and thoughts and good will be the harvest of your sowing. Not only that, you will be putting your mind in harmony and harmony with the Father who is within you, who is perfect Love. Under these conditions the Father can do his perfect loving work within you.

When I finished speaking, people brought me their sick people and according to their faith they were cured.

(Letter 3 describes more of Christ's teachings and explains the events that anticipated his crucifixion and death. He describes in moving detail his last supper with his disciples. When he found himself alone in spirit because his disciples refused until the last moment to believe that he would be crucified. He was repeatedly misunderstood and realized once again how little he had accomplished in teaching people during his three years of missionary work. He was glad to leave.)



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