

The background of the cover is a dramatic landscape. The upper portion shows a dark, stormy sky with a bright, jagged lightning bolt striking down from the center. Below the horizon, the ground is illuminated with a warm, golden-orange glow, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is intense and atmospheric.

Lucifer's confessions

*In
eight
songs*

Leopold Engel

Lucifer's

Confessions

in eight songs

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TRANSLATOR'S NOTE:

Because the rhyme in the original German text does not rhyme in the English, the text is not presented in the original poetic style, but as normal paragraphs.

1. Lucifer's appeal

In the eternal space, a bright spirit floats and looks with large eyes into the far reaches of the universe, in deepest amazement:

"Who am I?" - "What is my essence? - I see nothing around me but my brightness. My 'I' recognize my own self, but what am I? My dress is light. My feeling, thinking does not reach further than my eye can see! - Where am I? What has given me birth? - I am - and yet I was not, before I lived. - What is my essence? - I feel, I feel that I am and a hot striving stirs in me to know why I am, why I was? -

In the empty space, which seems to me without end and beginning, home and place of refuge, there I was born and feel alone. - Shall I remain lonely in this space, wandering through it, always without purpose and goal?

Let me know the power that called me into existence, that gave me life. That planted the insight that I am in my mind and gave me the consciousness: I am! - Why am I? - I want to know that, I must know it! I await an answer with burning desire and if you are, oh creative power, then reveal yourself! Show yourself and say what you will!"

I once cried out, when the power of the Godhead, the Omnipotence, forced me into this life and I gained the knowledge of my existence - but I was lonely. I was a luminous spirit, who radiantly recognized my power, but did not know how to use it.

Awakening to consciousness, not born in perfection, not wise like God, not in possession of the love for the highest, whom I did not pursue, feeling only in myself and out of myself the creative power, I traveled through the world-all eternal space, bringing light everywhere I lingered.

I was born like the child that grows, then feels and thinks. The human child, well looked after by its mother's hands, does not know its mother at first, does not know that it came into existence from her womb - and yet it cries for its mother. So I also called for my mother, - first slurring, then with a loud voice, - but her dear face did not come to me.

Like the butterfly that crawls out of the chrysalis and timidly unfurls its beautiful pair of wings to and then, with weak and steadily increasing strokes test the power of the wings, until they carry him high up in sun-drenched airs, so also the firstborn of God, which I am, dared to unfold the wings of his spirit and sought his mother.

How comfortable is the child in the warmth of its mother's heart, how it nestles at her breast and drinks with pleasure the nourishment that she joyfully offers it. You humans do not know what grace was bestowed upon you, when the Lord God gave you each his mother.

I have never seen my mother, never felt her warm breath, the kiss of love, which she presses on the head of the child, like the smallest human child. - I was born without this happiness. I was there, never saw the power that gave me life and forced me to the growth of an existence in the vast etheric space of the universe.

I clearly felt that there existed a force that gave birth to me to become, that I myself did not give me a life that first rested slumbering in the deep space, and then, awakening, recognizes itself as 'I'. Yes, I felt: the creative power, which flowed through me, did not

come from me, it penetrated from outside into my 'I', seized, glowed through my whole being and spoke as an eternal spirit to me, the first serving creature.

I felt the breath of power, but not like a mother's love, no, like the glow of the sun and the warmth of the sun that surrounds the weary wanderer who bathes himself in the sun's rays at the edge of the forest:

What is the happiness of the highest sense of power, that was united in me, the firstborn, against only a day at the warm mother's heart, which I have never known.

For me, the Godhead was only the procreator of my being, always invisible, not giving me a mother's womb, but giving me strength and power, radiating and spreading light out of myself, light which penetrated the darkness, and which earnestly commanded me: "Use the given powers and create what I command you according to my plan". I did it gladly, driven by the will of the Eternal and felt how my own will grew in Him.

The flight of time originated in me, because the birth of the firstborn is called and means the beginning of all things which are there in the world-space of eternity.

Time began to stir the wingbeat and leads still today the scepter of the events in the universe. With the concept of time, with it's rule, the knowledge of the beginning of all things soon became me and so the vortex of a creation day was born from eternity, but a beginning must also cause an end. I was the beginning. - A pure answer was given to me.

I called for the one who begot me and look, - there sounded in me the voice again, which already once ordered me to use the powers, which were given to me, not for my own play, no, according to the plan, which would unfold.

I knew nothing of the plan of creative power, I only knew that being lonely is a cruel fate. I longed not to be alone anymore. I hotly desired to create entities which, shaped and animated like me, feel and determine the course of the times with me.

I felt as if I were immersed in light and radiance. A word, like lightning, flashed through my heart, followed by others and clearly audible it sounded in me: "You are the image of the elemental force which begot you, now you begat with a firm will. Put out of your 'I' the images that are clearing in you, breathe life into them! The power is given to you! Become the father of new spiritual creatures that resemble you. You sprouted from Me as My son, I am your Father and your Mother!"

2. Lucifer's guilt

My mind filled with proud joy. I - firstborn of the Deity, who put His power into my hands, my will - and ordered me to create, to awaken. - Couldn't He do it Himself? - If He, Who in the universe forced the far distances with His will, also penetrated the visible creature - then I myself was as God, because His glory could not achieve deeds without me. - Thus I thought, at first with trepidation; then further in security and rest, I tested all powers that I became. I was the beginning, I did not fear the end. That there could ever be an end that would snatch away my power, break my will, give support to the self-will of misunderstood ability, was not in my mind. I was the first - could I not be the last?

I created what the Godhead had commanded me and soon a crowd surrounded me, which recognized in me their king, their lord, which, only through me, was filled with strong powers. They populated the space and produced other things. They also bowed to my will, they carried out what I commanded them, but I didn't notice that alongside this, their own [ego] woke up and, in the urge to awaken themselves, led to their own actions that were strange to me.

I was not omnipresent, also not omniscient, also not full of humility, which says: only what the Father wants, the son learns, what He reveals to him - and therefore, what fermented haughtily in my sons, had to remain hidden to me, whom I, as the Divinity's firstborn, gave birth to.

The Creator gives what is in him to the beings that spring from his hand. If there is only one germ, it becomes a tree. Thus from the first germ, which did not suffocate, when I recognized the power of the divinity more, also the weeds grew up in my creation, which would have been an obligation to eradicate, but which I cultivated, because I wanted to rule.

Now what does weeding mean in God's sense and in mine? - The distinction is so simple and nevertheless it is not in the sense of the people who often confuse the two.

If God, the Lord, controls the universe and its beings, the original reason is always only happiness, to which His love leads the living. - Man should not languish in slavery, should not serve the tyrant of the universe who punishes, judging from afar, unapproachable and inaccessible, from where he hurls lightning bolts, which angrily escape his hand as soon as man does his strict bidding.

No - to rule means to Him - to prepare the way to happiness and salvation, so that in love, the beings can approach the highest, if they take His law as their goal, which alone unites both.

Not capricious is the intended law of the Most High. It shows only the only way to salvation, the rest is purely practicable, leading to the goal.

Is imperiousness there, where love only commands? - Is there compulsion, where the heart commands and, although practiced in obedience, carries it out through the ability to recognize.

Admiringly, the being stands close to the throne to which it approaches, full of reverent humility. Shuddering piously before God's wisdom, recognizing the ways of his salvation, he bows his head in fervent gratitude and worships the holiness of the Father, not full of shyness or fear, only full of gratitude, admiration and love.

This is how God reigns in all. Not His desire for honor, [but] His sons' happiness and His Father's joy guides His law, not the ruler's feeling of power.

Do I want the same now? - I will confess it!

I knew what the Lord demanded, and yet I met Him in the feeling of power that He first gave me.

Why did I do it? - I will confess that too!

Tell me, who is the most powerful? Is it he who possesses power in word or is it he who possesses it in deed?

The king has the word, drives his servants. If one is disobedient, he is defeated by others.

But, in the absence of these servants, what is it like? Will there not be a struggle for power? Can the servant not deceive himself in his belief that the power only given to him remains, that he can - indeed must - seize it, lest the giver one day become slayer? become a killer? Does the servant misjudge his master, does he not know that love dwells only in his source, whom he never loves, he never felt as a parent, then the grave error is always possible.

He who errs, easily gets stuck in wrong intention, believes to be right when he is wrong and is proud of his rank, his ability, so he will want to keep by force what grace once gave him with power. The right choice of means is soon confused, persistent obstinacy, arrogance sets in, and the apprentice thinks himself greater than the master.

So it is with people even today. - I, too, thought humanly, erred and became hardened.

What now flowed out of my inner being - wrong thinking, wrong deeds, found echo in my host. - It took up what was fermenting in my brain and so I was also the witness of that which is reflected in the course of time - as Satan's Image.

Woe to you, you fathers and you mothers, do you not destroy the desires in you. They rhyme and grow in the children. They easily overgrow the better feelings and shuddering you see that become deeds, what you never dared to think. - If man escapes the heavy hand of compulsion, even if it is for his own good, if he has not gained the knowledge that the law of the Lord is his sanctuary, he throws himself into all passions, into hatred and anger, into blind rage, and instead of ascending to the heights of heaven, he destroys himself, creates hell for himself.

The witness in the procreated and these form what has become theirs. Soon the son surpasses the better father in his mistakes and wrongdoing, if the light of truth does not illuminate him.

Understand, - through me was scattered the seed of discord, but my wrong will has been surpassed by that multitude, which call me father.

I do not want to apologize, do not want to roll away heavy, heavy guilt from me, do not want to escape the consequences, but I want to give truth to the world, which puts me as a shield before it's sins.

3. Lucifer, Satan?

I am supposed to be the principle of evil, the antipole of the Godhead, which contains the good, even the highest love and wisdom - and yet is the producer of the evil?

Does not the simplest mind say, as soon as it only understood that the Creator can only forgive what is in Himself, that which is in Himself, that then in God also the evil rests? How else could he have created me?

In the highest being then dwells, besides God - the devil, and, when they separate, I am as eternal as it is God, I am not subject - am lord, like God! - Who wants to believe that? - Believe it.

So I am not the firstborn anymore, purely the first created spirit - no, the eternal principle, which exists beside God, like Zeus and Pluto once.

I am not part of the Godhead, eternally not, I have a beginning like the creation, [I] am first, though nothing more. I am also not the evil which God formed out of Himself as a woman.

The Godhead needs a pure female principle which He marries.

It is so firmly united in itself, like hard diamond, inseparable in itself, a firm structure of the highest existence, which cannot change.

God could also put seeds in me, so I could get close again to the one I once misjudged. - This shall be said before I now report what continued to happen in the vast space.

I led a flock, for whom I was king, who always paid attention to my actions, to whom I was an example and a source of wisdom. But as I noticed, urges arose, which could be directed against me, because I am master of the bodies, but not of the souls, in which the thoughts breed the freedom of own will.

When I realized it, I knew immediately that my power would come to an end, if not the compulsion limited the actions of the sons who sprouted from me. And I found the means for the fetters.

God creates by fixing what he thinks. In this alone lies the power of creation. I also received this power and breathed life into my images. Thus, every image that I embraced with willpower, became fixed in me and captured what arose outside of me in the universe, true to the word that once became mine.

I have imprisoned my creation in the bond of my will, so that it had to obey like a slave who cannot do anything against his master because of the heavy chains he wears.

I wanted to be and remain master, to rule my world according to my will, and nothing else should apply. Happiness, the joy of life should take the paths that I direct, not according to the desires that feed the slaves.

Does God not do the same?

No. His wisdom alone recognizes the end of all things, sees how the goal can be reached, and I lacked this last wisdom.

The goal thus became my 'I', completely without a love-goal in divine destiny. -

Thus I became the most powerful in the kingdom of spirits, remained king only by my own graces, not by the Lord's love and justice. - The creatures who lived under my scepter sighed, their own will was subjugated, not free to the knowledge of God.

I thought I was doing right, carefully avoided connecting with the Father, and rejected the first silent warning given to my heart.

I am like God! I thought in pride, and without me, God is a weak nothing.

Do not say that such error is blameless, indeed, that it certainly had to arise. It did not have to arise, because I did not see the Procreator, He ever showed Himself to me, and therefore I could feel myself as the original force.

As the first spirit I stood in the light of the truth, could, growing in the light, also approach the Godhead, which spoke clearly to me. But I could also close myself, because freedom of will, which you know, is the goal of the Highest since the beginning. - If I longed for my mother, if I wanted to lovingly get to know my father, I only had to grasp that power, to give myself to Him, with the trait of love, which belongs to every smallest human child, which spoke to me: "You are my son, I am Father to you and mother!"

If I did, I was half safe. I did not do it; I wanted to be like God and thereby became a snake, which hissed: Eat from the tree of knowledge, understand the difference between - good and evil - then you will also be like God!

To run for the good, but not to choose it, to go one's own way in the false light of mendacious excellence, to show stubbornness and arrogance - that is the sin against God, that is the path that leads to destruction.

And this path I went! - I hoped that I could capture the Godhead itself, that I could make it firm with the power of the will, which filled my whole being, that I could not only absorb a part of God's power, no, but to suck it completely into my being and then make it subject to me, as I made the multitudes subject to me, which were born out of me through my mighty word.

Thus completely blinded, I went unstoppably towards a deep fall - the patience of the Highest had to succumb and what was once mine, had to be taken away from me.

4. Lucifer's fall

To rule alone in the vast universe was my dream, I did not believe that there was a second mighty one besides me. But I realized it.

With pride I circled all the worlds - my work, which I created and high joy arose in my heart. 'Who can resist me, who can escape the fullness of my power? I am Lord, I shall remain ruler, eternity itself is subject to me, and purer is he who ever resembles me.' Thus I boasted in pride, full of arrogance and pride.

Then, from the far distance of space, a sudden flash of lightning flared up and knocked me over. In the glaring light it whirred towards me, - and before me stood a spirit that I did not recognize.

"Who are you, who gave birth to you?" I asked in amazement, staring at him.

"The Godhead created me as it created you. I was sent to warn you seriously. You are walking on the way of destruction, you want to be like God and you are only His creature. - The Father's long-suffering let happen that you have reached the border of your rashness, the door of the dungeon, which takes you prisoner, if you do not turn back. You know the goal of creation! The spirits shall be free, not enslaved, as you want it. Therefore loosen all bonds of your will, unite again with God, remain what you were until now - his son, who gladly, obediently always fulfills the will of the Father, because his wisdom lovingly guides everything. - Turn back! Do not become an adversary! Listen to my word!"

"You dare to threaten me? I devour you with my will-power like those to whom I command. Be who you will, I am the first, I rule here alone, you have to yield to my power. Become my slave!"

I shouted it loudly - and gathering all forces, I hurled my net of wills, which always caught every being when it thought to slip away from me, to this messenger forcefully.

Mightily, gigantically, my enemy now stretched up. A light radiates from him, which bored itself frightfully deeply into my heart. Powerless my strength sank from his armor, which protected him as a messenger of God.

"God is love, bow before him" - cried the God-sent - "be my brother!" I lead you then before His throne, He removes the bandage that darkened your sight and led you into darkness. One word is enough!"

Oh, if I had spoken this one word, the request for forgiveness. How everything would have turned out differently than it is now.

I did not speak it - and my world sank - shattered!

No man can grasp what happened then. Only the free spirit will and can see it. Therefore I keep silent. Be content with what you have been told. -

A chaos arose, out of which the Creator soon made a new world, which now flies through space firmly hardened. It serves to free the spirits from the prison in which my will once locked them.- Who can grasp it, will understand, but to others it will appear fabulous, incomprehensible or also laughable, what has nevertheless happened aeons ago, to the human understanding often incomprehensible.

What became now of me?

My kingdom existed in a new form! Even the Lord God could not break it, if he would not be unfaithful to Himself. What springs from His hand, cannot be destroyed. The Eternal also creates only eternal works, changeable in themselves, but not destroyable, as little as the Eternal Word. -

I was and remained!

Even if I was deprived of all power which rules over those bodies which were formed anew in the wonderful construction according to God's plan until a form was produced in man which still animates every world at this hour, the core of the form nevertheless remained under my influence.

The core sprang from my being and formed itself through my willpower into the being, which is like me. In this core, which you call the soul, all peculiarities are enclosed, which originate from me, which correspond to my ego. In an acorn the later tree rests. If every tree also develops, as the soil, from which it just grows, allows it, as air and light surround the growing, so that two trees never resemble each other, so the oak tree climbs high, to the seed only, which peculiarity gave it, its life and then passes on the same kind. An oak tree cannot become a beech. Split it into its smallest parts, put them together again - and it remains the oak!

Now such a tree I am! - What sprouted from me, must correspond to my peculiarity alone, must carry in itself everything that my spirit, my creation, carries in itself - because in me, the firstborn blueprint is drawn which is called human and thinks and strives humanly!

I myself remained free, born from the eternal Word. But my world, shattered into its parts, should form again as a whole, should find the way to God, which I barricaded, so that it did not see in me the highest.

Also it did not remain unknown to me that God the Lord wanted to show Himself visibly to His beings, that He had to choose a form, which formed itself like the people as a man.

Well, this will seemed to me to be very profitable to nip in its bud by winning mankind with it.

What good is a God in whom man does not believe? If I could appear to be the Highest, present the way to a faith that pleases me, then I may try to reveal myself to man.

In free choice man shall decide, well then, he shall refuse the allegiance to Him who overthrew me!

Thus I thought and pondered how mankind would serve me.

5. Lucifer's plan

When God gave man freedom, He gave him the highest treasure of existence. God is in Himself the epitome of freedom, which, well guided by the highest wisdom, does not lose Himself in the abyss of madness.

God cannot abuse the freedom of His own ego, which is unchangeable in itself, neither can He change a goal, which created his freedom, into the opposite, he can only - must - pursue it always, knows all ways, even if He changes them, which always brings the pursued goal closer.

It is completely different with the beings which He let come into being and to which the gift of the freedom was given.

They should practice self-determination; they should learn to gain true freedom, which, free from delusion and deception, brings the victory-prize of the child of God.

There were still some servants at my side who did not recognize me as a master and believed that only a deeper knowledge restrained me and who loved me because their power could develop better than before. They believed that their freedom was my will, they did not know that compulsion gave it to them. They followed me. - You call them demons and yet they are only the misguided ones.

I saw how man developed. How he first progressed in his original state, then how he progressed and how his body- and soul-forces were formed from the matter that I collected and consolidated. - On these I now directed my will.

If I catch the soul, I can separate it from that thread that connects with God - and becoming stronger and stronger, spins around it, as soon as man recognizes his true being, then it had to serve me, surrender to the dream which creates delusions, which then takes deception for truth.

Man wants to believe. Visibly it shows itself to him. That he is subject to foreign forces as a master, even the most stupid person realizes, he never is in the realm of nature. - After this origin of strange forces he searches, freely he can choose what he wants to believe, be it even completely confused and foolish. - Make believable only what people should believe, and you will be ruler in their circle.

Who now guards the faith, gives information about the Deity, it's rule, ensures that it reveals itself to the pious and announces it's will? It is the priesthood in all lands. If you win it, you will reign over the people. Look, I soon recognized this and knew how to force those powers into service, which think themselves close to the Deity.

I whispered fairy tales to the fools, had holy books written full of jumble, describing the birth, the work and the death of the gods, and became their god myself!

From Zeus, Osiris, Jupiter and Marbuk I spread the doctrines of the gods far and wide from Egypt, Babylonia's beach, undermined the belief in the true One in all countries and was highly honored as the highest deity.

The doctrine of the gods, even if it is confusing, soaked with many lascivious stories, which require piety to imitate, but also needed wisdom. Therefore I let my wisdom shine, gave knowledge as it pleased me, to those who submitted to my service, to my hand.

I taught oracles, shallow teachings of the origin of this world, of magic arts, how the cloak of the future lifts, as soon as man devotes himself to the wrong god, and the faithful, who, closely allied to me as secondary gods, guided the fate of mankind with me, knew how to exercise the cunning of their rule. They followed me faithfully with willingness!

So I achieved it, - I became a pagan deity!- I built my kingdom with zeal and was able to mock the God of light and truth.

I became Satan, the prince of darkness, in which I immersed all souls.

6. The kingdom of darkness

Being a prince, I also had a kingdom in which I ruled, as the prince of the earth rules his kingdom from his capital.

The folly has transformed into hell, to the place of damnation and fire, to bodily torment and torture of the souls, which existed indeed as the kingdom in which I ruled, but which does not correspond in itself to this sense. I want to explain how it stands, but first the earth's purpose is to be mentioned.

The earth has meaning in the universe, indeed not as a star, which roams as a satellite of the sun with it as a body through the universe, the main meaning is its spiritual value.

Think of the chemist's retort, by means of which he creates something pure from dirt. In the flask the substance is boiled, which rises turbidly, swirls, steams, dissolves, and then in the other part of the apparatus condenses again, clearly purified. Matter thus becomes the elixir of life, free from all slag, wholesome and pure. - Thus in the universe also from the retort, which is heated with the love-fire of God, in the other part, the collector, a new formation from the matter-mud, a pure product, which begets itself through the chemist in the great universe according to the wise plan.

There, where the narrowness of the tube's neck joins the collector, is the gate through whose narrow space the vapors enter to the purity of their spirit-being - if an obstacle doesn't force them to slide off to other direction.

See this narrow little gate, there circles the earth, I am the obstacle! - Since the earth's creation, I always held the guard before that gate and pointed to a small hole at the neck of the tube, which was drilled out laboriously, apparently leads into freedom and, nevertheless, only into my realm of darkness.

I have always intercepted the souls, led them into my kingdom, which grew mightily, prospered and extended its borders more and more. The collector of God remained empty, but mine was full, firmly sucked in at the open place.

What makes people happy, I have given. They had power like wealth, and I did not close the gates to their lust for sacrilegious enjoyment. They would have despised all this, if the gate to the kingdom of God should open.

I could not prevent that a few escaped me, avoided the way to my kingdom and sought the way to the kingdom of God. The few - they were hateful to me: to kill their body and their souls, became my pleasure.

In the far East, far from the hustle and bustle of that world and time which you call the old, there lived a man who pondered for a long time where man and his soul come from and where they go after death. The gods of Babylon were not enough for his thirsty soul; he felt deep in his heart that other forces, other wills than the wisdom of the gods, reigned in the universe. And this man half found the way to God, who smoothed it for him and chose to show mankind that way, which leads to him, but apart from the gods.

Full of fury I stood at that gate and tried to distract Abram's senses. In vain! He despised what I offered him, proved himself full of obedience in the faith and became progenitor of a people, which was the only one on the whole earth in that time, to which the light of the One God opened.

That I hated it and persecuted it, wanted to corrupt and destroy it, that it was covered with adversity, with body and deep disgrace, but in spite of all this it was not corrupted, this is to be read in that book which you call the Bible.

If ever a people clung to it's law with tenacity and zeal, if it did not abandon the faith of it's fathers even in the face of death, it was that of the Jews. Only to them also Christianity thanks the faith in the one God. Even if scholars and false conceit, who dig in the antiquities and presume to recognize the sense and faith of those - once been - peoples from dead stones and writings, may claim the opposite as science. It is an error like no other to not understand God's guidance, neither the end and cause of His plan for creation.

Even if I could not hinder the leadership of the people, who settled in the East and acquired an empire in Canaan, I was able to win the individual members, the rulers. Yes, even Solomon was subject to my influence. - The gods who denied Jehovah, penetrated the people, corrupted souls, faith - and error rested alongside godliness.

My kingdom won, the rule of God vanished. Soon I felt triumphantly victorious over God and wanted to close the gate that leads to the heights of heaven.

What victory had become mine! The wide, then only known earth with all it's peoples, served me. The chosen people, whom Yahweh had chosen, were corrupted in the depths of their being. The faith, which the fathers piously preserved, was blunted, like a rusty sword, unusable for battle as well as for protection. Stifled in formula-stuff, lust for the world and sin an always open gate, and - although willing to listen to the callers in the desert, but not to follow, this is how the nation to whom God revealed Himself, showed itself - to whom His eternal law once was proclaimed among thunder and lightning on Sinai.

Into this night of darkness of the spirit, not a glimmer of God's light fell, without which heaven closes, which shows every human soul the way to the height, shows it how to avoid the abyss, which opens yawning in the way, shattering the wanderer at the deep fall. How happy was my victory, and my defeat was already near.

7. Jesus of Nazareth

In Bethlehem, a star appeared in the sky, radiantly eclipsing all others, announcing the birth of a child born inconspicuously in a stable.

I paid no attention to it, for many children spring from their mothers' wombs, some growing, some fading. Why should just this child be significant, a human child like a hundred thousand others? In the full feeling of the strength which I gained, I despised that child. I also believed that it was just a coincidence when wise men from the Orient told me that this child would become a king, because nobody knew better than I how oracle sayings are formed. I laughed when the villain king Herod, in fear for his throne, let innocent children be murdered, in order to slaughter also the future king - and was glad that he did not succeed. The new king will also serve me then, if a crown once surrounds his head - yes, all lay in my spell.

But nothing happened. The young man who quietly matured into a man in Nazareth, who learned his father's trade and did his work, became no king. - No! This man, on whose soul not even the smallest blemish was visible, was never born to rule, so I let him do as he wished.

The years flew by and my empire grew stronger.

When I saw your earth roaming through the space of worlds at my feet, the spirit, which once warned me and advised me to return, met me again. - He called: "Let go of your doings! The axe is laid to the tree which is the symbol of your kingdom. Once more the Lord sends me. Repent, or your glory will fall into ruins for the second time. The mighty one is God, who now walks as man on this earth, which you poison with your spirit breath. There is still time, listen to my word!"

"Does the invisible one want to become visible now" - I exclaimed in amazement. "I will never believe it. The eternal pressed into human form, that is an absurdity. Can a nut enclose the eternal space? - Can God ever humble Himself so low as to take on the form of an earthly man? It is unthinkable and quite impossible!"

"With God nothing is impossible! What you deny, happened long ago! Look at the earth. There walks he who is outwardly a man, is more in His inner being!"

I looked down and soon I realized that this child, for whose sake so many others had been murdered, who had quietly matured into a man in Nazareth, had been chosen as the shell of God, so that the Divinity could reveal itself anew. - It was incomprehensible, a contradiction for God's essence. - A man as a shell of infinity? - Believe this word, whoever will, but I could not. And if a thousand angels had testified: The Godhead Himself descends to earth as a prophet! - I would have laughed at this word. My kingdom was greater than the kingdom of God, so I thought, it never became visible to my eye. But I was the ruler of all souls who did not find the gate to the kingdom of God. The number was great, how small was that of those who had slipped away from me.

"Let go of me" - I cried to the warner. "Your word is a lie, and that man on earth, whom you praise as a shell of God, is a slave to me like all others. Notice how he will bow before me and acknowledge my supremacy as soon as I show him the goods of life. His body is dust, like every man's body, and his soul longs for the same treasures that still beguiled the senses every time it was a matter of choosing between God and me."

“You err - your sense, is beguiled! You struggle for power, your heart is full of imperiousness! Instead of bowing down humbly to God's power, you have placed your ego on a throne and believe that every being will bow down before it, adoringly, a slave to your will. - In God there is freedom, therefore it is also yours. You will pay for it if you abuse it. The time which was given to you as a deadline, is over. Repent voluntarily, before it is too late.”

The spirit disappeared. I could not follow it, and yet I wanted to know where it went. I thought that in the vast universe, in the farthest ether, space was always accessible to me without limits, and that there was no other creation than that which begets human beings in their last sprouts! I knew that too. Where did the spirit disappear to? - So there were secrets in space, which I had not penetrated until now? -

For the first time I became aware that my strength still had limits and that I could only be victorious if I overcame them.

The desire arose that God might truly build a shell for Himself that would develop into the man Jesus. If I win this Jesus and God has squeezed Himself into His narrow shell, then I will catch them both with one blow and rule unrestrictedly in the wide space. So I thought and immediately went to work.

I approached Jesus, offered him everything that my power was ready to give, but He - He rejected me! - I quickly became aware that God's power dwelled in this body, that it was not easy to resist Him. If I did not succeed in defeating the Master, who was only a man - I would soon be defeated.

“Destroy this body, it will perish, mold to dust, then give no more cover to the Eternal”, so I thought and fanned hatred, slander and destruction-rage in His enemies to destroy Him.

The Jewish people stoned many a man who wanted to reproach them of sins; now this fate should also befall Jesus, crushing destruction on His head, which presumed to take from the firstborn the crown that was due to Him, not to the Son of Man!

When I now reflect on the dreadful error that deceived me, I myself cannot believe how it was possible that such blindness clouded my mind. Mankind may recognize that there is no being in heaven and on earth that does not fall into crass delusion and then has to bear the consequences that a self-created curse imposes on the guilty.

What I was striving for, had succeeded. On the cross hung the Lord of the world!

I thought: "His body will decay like the bodies of other men, and his soul will go where others dwell who have tasted death like Him. - But what a spectacle it was. When His soul, detached from the dead body, now formed as God's shell through which the Eternal makes Himself visible to the spirits, which His power one day called into existence.

The great Word: “It is finished” - sounded. The Son of Man died to become the Son of God and equipped with the highest power, He went to hell, which encompassed my kingdom.

The souls of all those departed who did not find the gate to the Kingdom of God, because I stood as a guard before the entrance, they were all my subjects, because my kingdom's borders encompassed them with iron force. There was no escape - an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth was the law, which I made my own and always upheld with a strong hand.

When once the walls of Jericho, shaken by the sound of the trumpet, crumbled to dust, it's citizens realized, frightened to the depths of their hearts, that it was futile to fight against the Lord. I felt the same, just as the walls that were stretched around my kingdom fell down when Jesus Christ approached and broke them down.

With Him went Michael, who often warned me, and all the angelic hosts who served Him in love. What an immense amount of bright light-figures victoriously entered my kingdom, joyfully announcing to all souls that the way to the true Lord of the universe was open, [He] Who - having become flesh, now conquered death and wants to enter His holy city.

Yes, was I [then] always struck with blindness that I did not see what incomprehensible miracle, what glorious image arose in the wide space? - I saw that God's servant had built a city as a gathering place for his faithful, a New Jerusalem now radiant with light and beauty, of which the earthly one was only a faint shadow, and I saw the Son of God enter there.

It was true what Michael proclaimed. The Eternal One took on the shell of a man, put His 'I' in the heart of a man, took His soul completely as His own and thus became visible to every creature! -

With dark fury I saw my kingdom shattered, recognized with resentment the impotence of my will and stood frozen in the deepest pain of my soul.

The Creator created His new kingdom only out of mine - and without me, who was the means to the end, this creation would never have come into existence. It is only me through whom God unfolds as ruler in the universe. What would God be without me? - Can a power, which does not find resistance, only ever create something useful?

- No, nevermore, He remains dormant, limp! -

- Only resistance makes one creative, stimulates one to the highest activity, and that I would resist, that I would not submit to the ruler, that God knew, Who called me into existence.

You want to be the Love - why? Oh ruler, did you not give me the love in my heart, which you gave so abundantly to those beings, who populate New Jerusalem now?- They sing songs of joy, are exuberant with love, as they say, and yet did not find that small gate that leads into Your kingdom until You showed them. The wider way to me was soon found and they also always had love for me, because they received what I possessed myself. Only believe, destroyer of my kingdom, that I, if not for You, nevertheless feel love for mine.

If a man snatches the lion's cubs, he trembles before the lion's power, with which he can snatch the impudent robbery. - You are the stronger, I know, therefore I must surrender, because you have defeated me twice and I do not want to succumb to you a third time as a lion.

Build a new kingdom for Yourself, draw my souls to You, I will no longer dispute them with You. Still trillions are in the future womb, which must be born, until my creation-spring dries up.

I watch, waiting, whether the souls, which surrendered to me and my servants, which followed my wisdom-teachings, surrender to You or to me!

If the latter is the case, then I reclaim my kingdom. Destroy then Your new kingdom of love!

Until then, I will stay on the border of good and evil and be considered as a guardian of this threshold! Indifference is the name of the flag which I unfurl and set against the banner of love!

I cried it aloud, and a voice of thunder rang in my ear: "Let it be!"

Freely I now gave those who were faithful to me until now and spoke to them full of fury in my heart: "Go into all the world like the apostles whom the Nazarene has now chosen and teach the nations your wisdom. Teach them to obey only their own will, to prepare their own destiny. Let each one be his own god. Love your neighbor as he loves you. Repay him with the same measure that he has allotted to you. Be master, if you do not want to be a slave and accept the short course of life on earth as that span which alone gives you happiness and power, which is then followed by nothingness after death.

Go, Demon, teach this faith! I wait on my post, to see whose teaching will win!"

8. Lucifer's seed

The seed I sowed sprouted, bore fruit I never imagined. The weak roots of a wisdom tree, which grew on the ground of self-love, through whose shadow the sun of love does not penetrate, they were well fertilized by the water of intolerance, which still flows abundantly from the source of the heart, which mankind tapped itself.

Certainly, there was defiance in me, but I did not want only evil. People today have surpassed in baseness and lustful sensuality, in malice, vindictiveness and hatred, what no demon could ever have dreamed of. They have well followed my teaching and have brought it to a height to which I now shudderingly look up to. I did not want the creatures - who first saw the light of life from my will - to fall so deeply into their own darkness, which instills a terrifying horror in me and mine.

Mankind has voluntarily accepted what is not taught for the destruction of souls, but for the preservation of a power which pious souls now call satanic and yet only springs from their own sense.

The demand of Jesus: Love your enemies! Love God above all things and your neighbor as yourself, a supreme law, which He fulfilled until death, was strictly opposed by my wisdom, still proclaimed today from many a speaker's chair and greedily embraced by many people.

Look at the Roman law of rights! It is valid for many countries today. Who is subject to it? God or me? Did it not originate from my teachings?

If it was my ambition to withdraw mankind from worshiping God and to turn them to me, do not think that I am fundamentally bad. I am not worse than the crown bearers, who have devised laws a hundredfold, by which they fortify their power and set up their majesty as sacred. He who has power wants to rule, therefore he does not yet despise those he governs, nay, he may love them and wish them happiness and contentment, lest the power that has become his, should fall away, slip from his hand. If your people's leaders are bad in their deepest heart, bad only because they absolutely demand obedience for what they have set up as law - so am I also. I wanted to test that! - I stood tall on the threshold of an indifferent mind, to await what the wise mankind choose, to whom was given the freedom of their will.

I am not the devil! - The devil are the souls, which are completely turned away from the weakest pulse of love, who are able to tear apart the people. A supreme devil can become the firstborn!

I refuse to be a prince of hell, as the ancients thought of him as Pluto. Still less am I willing to serve the church-madness as a model, which equips me with horns and claws, the monster of pious delusion. Search all around in the universe, nowhere a being is to be found which resembles that image, which the desolate clerical spirit has devised for the purpose of ruling over stupid people.

Man has made himself a devil, he has formed his heart with air, he has used his mind to turn away from God, to kill the spiritual spark which the Lord gave him, in the mud of the earthly air, to mock Him Who gave him life, and then to push on me - full of hypocrisy - what his own wickedness first gave birth to.

I am frozen by all the horror, with which man covers the blood-soaked earth in all countries, the same man, whom I wanted to lead on wrong ways to happiness and wealth.

I am defeated! - If I had known that my lust for power and my defiance would ever bear such fruit, that man would become so completely entangled in deceit and fraud, that he would not be afraid to wade through rivers of blood, I would never have needed the strength I needed.

I wanted to be indifferent, I could not remain so!

Humanity's drive became repugnant to me. I am disgusted by the creature that could be God's image and only shows grotesqueness. Also my servants shun such lowly doings.

And God, the Lord, let it happen, did not destroy this brood. The peoples let off steam in mad war and want to continue to tear each other apart.

There pain seized me, the sword of guilt drove deeply into my soul and death-sore, I cried to the Lord of the light:

"I have failed, oh Lord, - I have transgressed and I am not worthy to be called your first child. You know what is happening now, I did not want that, through me all arrogance came into the world, now let me destroy it again. Give me back the power You took from me, I will use it according to Your will, I want to atone for what I once did wrong!"

God is the eternal goodness, the Love, the Mercy, he has heard my case and forgave me. - But now I must loosen the bonds, must kill what shows itself nefarious. What in the hours of cursed deeds burned to iron-clay must be crushed, atomized and released into atoms. The chaff is to be separated from the wheat now.



Man should not accuse Satan of what he himself is always responsible for, nor should he charge him with hypocrisy with what is fermenting in his own heart and force him to do deeds that Lucifer rejects with disgust.

So hear it mankind: Tremble before the consequences which spring from your own dracony. It shall become light in the darkness! The bearer of eternal light, which he darkened in mad defiance, is approaching. It shall shine over all people who acknowledge him as a messenger of God, who has entered the Father's house repentantly and has been accepted as a once lost son.

Do not laugh as if this is a fairy tale lore, do not believe that I proclaim empty delusion! Soon it will be said on the earth: The light shines! - The avenger is approaching!

9. Man's life - from where and whereto?

From where?

Man, in himself the greatest miracle-image of creation, has learned to fathom his highly artificial physique as far as anatomy and physiology allow it with their still inadequate aids, but at the same time he has forgotten to investigate his innermost kernel and to make clear to himself what actually lives in him, what so to speak forces him to life, yes, what actually is life and where the birthplace of actual life is to be sought.

Just as our whole present time is a search for appearances, a hunt for tangible material things, so also the sciences consistently show a character which bears the stamp of the modern spirit of the time, and that it the sentence: "Believe only what you can see! That an age which willingly divests itself of all ideals, which strives only for the material goods of life, and with all things which it draws into the sphere of it's calculations, always has the question ready: 'What is to be earned thereby?'"

It is understandable, but deeply regrettable, that mankind can have little sense of ascending into the realm of the purely spiritual, of presenting to itself with true clarity the problems of the life of the soul in it's relations to God and nature. Mankind must be driven by this frenzy of the prevailing enjoyment of the world, which does not satisfy, but only spurs on to further exhausting, enervating enjoyment, finally to a height of refinement from which no climbing back is possible, but only a shattering fall from a dizzy height can be foreseen with the greatest certainty. The history of the Roman Empire and of other world empires long gone, teaches us that nature cannot be mocked: if we transgress it's laws, the punishment is already in the law, as a consequence of the transgression, and no man who disregards it's commandments, will go unpunished.

If we depart from the ideals which morality, ethical feeling and religion have implanted in us, and which elevate us to the dignity of man, for without these we would be like animals, it is certain that punishment must follow on it's heels. The consciousness of doing right, of feeling moral, and of living peacefully with oneself and one's fellow man through God, of seeking the pleasures of life in the refined enjoyment of life but in the striving of the spirit for perfection, and thus strengthening heart and spirit, instead of weakening both, gives man that ability of mind which makes him able to bear the worst and to endure in joyfulness until rain is followed by sunshine again. The peace, the happy tranquility, which characterizes a hopeful striving in love for the truly good, is not disturbed, and dark forces of despair, of destruction, glide past him without casting their black shadows.

In the innermost part of man, i.e. in his innermost sanctuary, where no-one likes to let his closest friend or relative take a look, there, where his most secret thoughts slumber, there it often stirs in lonely hours, and with a hundredweight load it lays on his soul, when a question arises from this rain and movement, which can be summarized in the short word "Whereto". Yes, where does the great hustle and bustle of the world lead man, where does this addiction to shine, to be admired and to make accessible to himself all the pleasures that the short span of a human life offers, where does this path lead to in the end? "To the grave!" - Is the muffled answer that then sounds from this mysterious corner of the innermost life of the soul, and shuddering, the man of the world tries to turn away from this unpleasant reminder of the transitoriness of everything earthly.

Quietly, however, it trembles again in this innermost sanctuary, and again it stirs there and a second question resounds in it. This one is: "And after the grave - whereto?" Louder, more insistently, this second question sounds and the man of the world tries to drown out

these unpleasant sounds with convulsive laughter and apparent carelessness. "Do I know? I don't care, I seek to live now."

This is the comforting saying of his mouth, experiences, lives - and in every minute of his imagined life, truth dies. - Slowly, as the sea from the shore of a rocky isle, slowly but surely with greedy tongue crumbles away and devours grain of sand after grain of sand, so every minute devours a part of the life so rusty to the fool and looks back, startled by the fall of a larger piece of the underwashed rock, he realizes how mercilessly the ravenous sea of time has already gnawed at his life-island, how small it has already become, and how soon it will be devoured, the life so rusty to him. - "Where to?" Now he hears it again, but now with shattering force, and he does not try to drown out this question any further.

He then searches within himself, the human being - for he feels: "If I can fathom the 'whence', then I can conclude the 'whither'!" - Light-images quietly emerge in the soul of the seeker of truth, and in the sanctuary of the heart, it becomes busy. More and more questions arise, and the strange admonisher, who caused all this commotion, now sits in the innermost corner of the heart and says: "Only ask, I can tell you. For you see, I am a tiny particle of that Elemental Force which created everything in the great space of the world; I am placed at your disposal, that you should take care of Me, awaken Me and nourish Me. You shall raise Me, make Me great and be convinced, I am not ungrateful. I am your innermost and eternal Spirit. I am intimately connected with the great eternal Primordial Spirit and can give you everything, in the measure in which you nurture Me. Let Me become powerful in you, oh man, let Me grow in such a way that I fill your whole self and we then return as one to the great Primordial Source from which we started. You, oh human being, have the duty to nurture Me, You have to fulfill the most noble of all motherly duties in Me, your self-generated and born child, and behold, this is the purpose of your life. If You have fulfilled this purpose, if you have fulfilled your parental duties to Me, then we enter into the true life and the question: 'Where to?' - does not lie before You as a horror image, but as a golden morning sunshine. Behold, I am still weak in you - take hold of Me and nurture Me!"

Man is amazed, because he did not suspect that another Being could also live in him, but curiosity and the faint hope of exploring the truth, perhaps, induce him to enter into this parenthood and he says to the suddenly arisen, small Speaker in his heart: "Well, what you say, sound pleasant to my ear, but tell me where you come from and then we will see further; answer me first this question and then I give You space in me, as much as you want, but only if You settle this question well!"

"You want to trade with Me and you are afraid to fight a cat in the bag? But so be it, I want to answer you, but know, since you allow Me to speak once, I already grow through it, and you can no longer kill Me, once I have awakened to life. But now be quiet, listen and do not disturb by questions, so that you may know 'from where' I am."

"Look at the great sea of the world, how it surges and storms, how great quantities of water evaporate from it's surface, from which clouds are formed, which go far out into wide lands to spread fertility and blessing, through the rain hidden in their store. The rain flowing down, penetrates into the dry earth, collects there to springs, often unites with the underground waters, which always stand in connection with the sea on many times hidden ways and from the spring breaking out a brook develops, from the brook by union with other brooks a river, a stream, which supplies it's stately waters to the sea, the large mother, again.

The sea - it is the source of all being and life. It surges and storms on its surface, but only a few meters below, there is sublime calm, peace, and its unmeasured depths hide secrets upon secrets, inscrutable to the eye of the explorer; only what it voluntarily yields, becomes visible, and a few bold chosen ones are sometimes allowed to make deep explorations in calm seas, the results of which make man shudder before the abundance of the undreamed-of deep hidden wonders. So it is also with the human being, namely with the spiritual human being. Starting from the general source, thousands of small cells in the form of water bubbles rise up - the individual soul particles, which condense into solid cloud-formations and thus go out into the wide countryside. The heavier, i.e. the denser they become, they are drawn down to the earth and fall as the fertilizing rain. The denser the soul-particles become, the more - yes more - they are drawn down to the planets and fixed stars and form there the germs of organic life; seizing and uniting with each other, the manifold forms of creation and the representatives of the mineral-, plant- and animal- kingdoms come into being. Just as the rain, uniting with other waters, first forms a spring, then a brook and a river and is forced by the banks to keep fixed courses, so here the form is given which can be broken only by force. If many, many springs, waters, brooks, rivers are now united to one main stream, if its flood is purified, has become fresh water, and if its course, spreading blessings, has turned to the sea again, then it returns everything to it, flowing slowly and majestically, and life fades out like a harmonious chord.

You see, this is the outer picture of the human soul, which up to this point, resembles the described cycle.

You now ask: "but where does the stream, which pours into the sea, hurry to? Patience! for the 'whence' is not yet exhausted! - In this cycle you see a law, which, working eternally, is and remains eternal; the law, however, is conditioned so that it can work, by the 'power', - the force would be inactive, if it did not drive it with the 'will' and the will again is conditioned by the 'love' for a cause, the goal as the innermost driving force of all existence. Here lies the core! If our existence arises from love, then it must be conscious of itself, for if the creatures are conscious of themselves, how much more must the Creator be, since He can only give what He Himself possesses? As He sees the being to be created in Himself, so it also emerges from Himself in the creation, and so man is a proof of the Creator's existence, since he himself can only be a creature and the image of a Being, which perfectly unites all His qualities in Himself.

Only what already exists somehow in the idea and form, can be grasped and reproduced in this or a similar form, but not something - and even something self-aware - can ever arise out of nothing. This self-conscious I - now you see that - am I: the soul, put together from thousands of elements, flowing out of the original Source, is my garment, of which I first have to make myself conscious, as I grow, it becomes bright in it and it now recognizes that it lives, gradually tries its existence's purpose and aim and likes to inquire about the 'whence' - [and] 'whither?'.

"How many there are who never get up to true self-awareness, they sleep the death-sleep of the spirit, really fear to be shaken and shaken even rudely, close themselves completely to the better logic, and proudly call themselves 'rationalist' and 'atheist'. They believe to rise to pure reason yet descend only to the conditioned animal-reason, which cannot reach beyond certain narrow limits, since the animal is not allowed to determine itself. I now represent the self-conscious 'I', which is therefore a reflection of the highest self-conscious Creator-Spirit. I am equal to Him and attached to you, so that I, growing in you, lead you open-eyed from the Source to the brook, to the river, to the stream. As you can well see light in a mirror of the great sun, so a part of the great creative Spirit shines in Me and so

you find in Me and through Me the key to the understanding of all world-secrets, but only if love is the innermost driving force to search.

Not selfish, but self-denying love, which wants nothing for itself, but everything only for others, one's neighbors. - Now you already know 'from where' I am, now listen how you manage that I grow in you, because that is the only purpose of life": "When two people love each other, you will often find that their thoughts balance each other out, that their deeds complement each other, and nothing is done by one that the other does not approve of. One part gladly submits to the other, and mutually the same impulse prevails to always avoid what offends the other. The benefit of constant harmony, peaceful happiness, prevails in such a circle and both wills are now only one. You see, the image of the true, pure marriage, which is based on highest love and respect, this image shall represent the right, true marriage between soul and spirit.

The spirit, that is the man, conscious of himself, and the representative of the will, which is to rule in the house, coming from the primordial Source of all existence, as the 'I' of man: the soul is the woman and has come into being only through the transition of the forms up to the image of man, thus includes in itself innumerable ideas and images of creation, which it permeates and unites in itself, thus gives the spirit a garment and a map of the universe readable to him.

The more the mutual striving for perfection emerges, the more man puts the love in himself also outwardly through works of mercy and love, the more his sense is ennobled by striving for the good, the more also the bond of marriage between spirit and soul unites and strengthens itself and leads man into harmony and peace. The spirit then teaches the knowledge to the human being: who enters this way, has his teacher in himself - he learns to enjoy the race, which contain true life, but never will comprehend and embrace the world. The point where spirit and soul find each other is the heart, here both speak loudly and clearly: here the spirit warns to check the deed before it is too late, here often the woman-'soul' opposes the better knowledge of her husband, here often both voices quarrel clearly and then man calls this quarrel the 'dispute of conscience'. If now the deed has happened, which was ruinous and disastrous, then often the all-powerful spirit-voice, which - in itself noble - always hates the evil, is called by the psychologist 'agony of conscience'. It is the voice of Your eternal Spirit, oh man, speaking in you, of the Spirit who Himself kills the body by His mighty punishing word, and thus takes away the power of the often wicked soul to create evil, instead of uniting with Him and walking the path to bliss closely united with it's Lord."

Whereto?

"Whereto is now the way? I'm almost afraid I'm preaching to deaf ears, to an empty heart. I'll try to solve the question for you. But - one day the bitter, evil hour will come, which is called 'death' - death will then grin at you with it's agonies, if you rely on the path that I have shown you. But only with joy without fear and anxiety will you see death as a friend, not as an enemy, if you take hold of the truth of My words! Therefore think of Me, oh man, what it means to 'die'. If you despise Me now, you will have to feel, because you did not want to hear. -

The land, where you will hurry to after death, is the land of the (true) life, there is no more earthly quarrel, strife, glory-seeking and money, no: only love, peace and harmony! The more you perfect yourself, the higher your astonishment rises - the works of infinity, the eternal power and grace become apparent to you! You can recognize the goal and

starting point of life, but you will never reach the end of eternity. Your life is then an incessant striving for higher perfection.

The highest perfection is the primordial Source Himself and He is in Himself eternal from eternity. Even if you climb step by step, you will never reach the eternal and so the bliss, which lies in the incessant perfection, has no end, it is eternal. But in the striving for betterment and the associated knowledge that you will never reach the end in it, it is not pronounced that you slacken and struggle in vain because of this knowledge, no, because each new stage brings you so much new knowledge, new spiritual fruits and gifts, that you always find new strength in striving, but never fatigue or impatience. An explorer wants to explore the area he has found before he moves on, otherwise it would be of no use".

"I kept My Word, gave information about the 'where from' and the 'where to'. Now, man, show whether you prefer to live here according to My Word, or to stagger to the edge of the grave in the delusion that what you have heard, is fantasy. I shout in your ear:

'Search within yourself' - because you should live to unite yourself with Me, the eternal Spirit! If you don't want that, then I murmur to you daily: 'You must die' - perhaps this admonition will then - teach you to do research."

