

TRADITION



REVELATION

GNOSTIC REFLECTIONS POEM STYLE

40 Poems



ZOROASTRO

TRADITION & REVELATION

**GNOSTIC
REFLECTIONS
POEM STYLE**



Zoroastro

Gnostic Reflections Poem Style

Compilation of poems

Rafael A. Vargas

Copyright © 2019 Rafael A. Vargas

First Edition in English: 12 June, 2020 1:30 PM

Any form of reproduction, distribution, public communication, and transformation of this work is prohibited without the authorization of the owners of intellectual property, except where exempted by law.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Introduction	7
1. On the verge of... ..	9
2. Pistis Sophia	12
3. Love	17
4. Sacrifice for you	19
5. Silent Heroes	21
6. To Lament is to Purify the Heart	24
7. The Regeneration of Salt	26
8. Lucifer	29
9. Absolutely Nothing is Mine	31
10. Maya	34
11. Absolute	36
12. A Moment	38
13. Humility	40
14. Ubiquity	42
15. Duo in Uno	47
16. I Am	50
17. Loneliness	53
18. Uncertainty	55
19. The Stones Know It	58

20. Incarnation of Samael	60
21. Ignorance	65
22. Resurrection	67
23. Ascension / The Good Shepherd	70
24. Wake Up!	73
25. To Read	76
26. God's Work	80
27. Say it like this!	83
28. Purity	86
29. Values	90
30. To Comprehend	96
31. The Side Wound	100
32. Love at First Sight	102
33. No!	105
34. My Cross	109
35. Pessimism?	112
36. Transmutation	115
37. To Be or Not to Be	119
38. Forgiveness!	121
39. Practice of Forgiveness	124
40. A World Like This	127

Introduction

It is said that poetry can be "literature ordered by the art of metrics," or literature that escapes or attempts to escape the resource of metrics, in so-called free verse. It's evident that, in a certain sense, my "poetry" belongs to the latter genre, so it can express impressions, sensations, ideas, emotions, etc., without feeling conditioned by the rule of classical poetry. But this does not justify me being a "poet." I would prefer to define myself as a novice or apprentice of poetry, who uses this channel of literature to communicate my comprehension of divine Gnosis, and perhaps one day will be a true poet. It's so hard for me to be a writer, I am so far from being the classical or modern poet. All I feel is that I communicate a sincere inspiration with words, which goes beyond the simple idea of writing intellectually. And that is the fruit of experiences transformed into comprehension, the taste of which for me is not always sweet, specifically, it is bitter. And consequently, it will be the same for those who receive and eat it. And what comes next explains the title of this book, Gnostic Reflections in Poem Style.

Poet of the divine Word
is one who knows with absolute consciousness
that his spirit descended from the highest
of the Tree of Life, which is the Being.

Poet of the absolute Word
is one who knows with pure consciousness
the why of the 22 letters of the Hebrew alphabet,
descending and ascending; poets are born from them.

Poets of the Word in 22 sacred letters
are those who know all the names of God,
and the original names of each thing created by Him.
Such a poet had as Master an Intimate Christ.

Such a poet is who I yearn to be!
Poet of the last and first Truth of everything!
Poets like that are what we need in this world!
Poets of the divine and the human in a Golden Age!



August 19, 1998



1. On the verge of...

In so many ways
the great immolated one says,
“I am forever
a dying man,
who sees how they play
the luck of the dice
for my poor,
red vestment of kings!”

But it must be so,
for there is no other way
to transcend the “lie.”
If not, how
would life continue
being renewed

with the power
of INRI?

Thus says the Lord,
“I hasten to the end
to reach the goal,
which will once again
liberate me
from the false world
of the Demiurge.”

Why do I grieve?
That will only be known
by those who plot
a course toward
the final setting west,
there in Amenti.

Bitter already is
this last night
of eight long hours
and patient ordeals.
It will be the last war
of many battles
against myself.

Victory,
now is sure,
but I must lose

everything, everything, everything,
to win
what is only just.

I will return,
says the Lord.
This is a decree,
but only in those
who find me
on the verge of...



January 15, 2015



2. Pistis Sophia

I am a soul, who one day lost her faith,
the Power of Wisdom.
Now I am a Sophia, yearning
to conquer this light-power again.

That is why I combat the Self-willed ego,
who by order of the First Commandment,
with its great triple power—mind, desire, and sex—
pursuing me, instructed me to look
toward the lower parts of the universe.

So that I would see
its own Lion-faced-light-power

in this region,
my own accumulated karma,
so my light would be taken from me.

And I looked below and saw this light
believing it was the light I saw from the beginning,
which came from the veil of the Treasury of the
Light.

And I thought to myself,
"I will go into that region without my pair, and
take the light,
and therein fashion for myself the aeons of light
so I may go to the Light of lights,
which is in the Height of heights."

And thinking in this mistaken way,
I went forth from my own region, the Thirteenth
Aeon,
and I fell into the region of the Twelve Aeons.

Their enraged rulers then persecuted me,
as did Self-willed,
because I desired greatness
without having fulfilled my cosmic duty,
that of sacrificed love.

That is also why I abandoned
the region of the Twelve Aeons,
that of the invisibles, my brethren,
the different parts of the Being,
falling even lower,

into the region of chaos,
where I found the Lion-faced-light-power,
my own karma,
which has labored so much
to take my light from me.

And my light was taken from me!
That is why I cry out now with overwhelming pain,
to the Light of lights within my Intimate Jesus,
each one of my Thirteen repentances:

First repentance

I repent for having forgotten
my first love!
And my interior Mary Magdalene
is returning it to me.

Second repentance

I repent for fornication!
And my Peter helps me.

Third repentance

I repent for pride!
And my Martha shows me the kingdom of the
Logos.

Fourth repentance

I repent for gossiping!
And my John teaches me to pray,
and better listen to the Lord.

Fifth repentance

I repent for judging the eunuch!
And my Phillip shows me the heavens and paradises.

Sixth repentance

I repent for false pain!
And my Andrew teaches me to sacrifice it.

Seventh repentance

I repent for mental abuse!
And my Thomas teaches me to think.

Eighth repentance

I repent for my
actions and consequences!
And my Matthew now takes a chance on me.

Ninth repentance

Now in my James, I hope
the First Commandment forgives me.

Tenth repentance

May my Peter help me transcend
the triple power—sex, desire and mind.

Eleventh repentance

May my Salome teach her children—
John, the verb, and James, the mercury—
their permanent places at the Last Supper.

Twelfth repentance

May my Andrew express his last sacrifice of love,
that of the great renunciation.

Thirteenth repentance

And one day,
by the will of the First Commandment,
may my Martha reveal my next destiny to me.

Amen, Amen, Amen.



January 15, 2015



3. Love

You already know the mind is the lair of the ego, that after having eliminated the ego, the Master must work with the seeds of the ego, which continue to activate desire from the mind. Therefore, definitive purification is carried out on the whole path. But this should not discourage you...

Love with all your Being!
Love in Remembrance of the Being!
Love when you kneel and pray to your inner god!
Love the illuminating void!
Love dying in yourself!
Love your Divine Mother!

Love the Christ that your Divine Mother holds in her arms!

Love Faith!

Love when you're about to leave the physical body every night!

Love that a new day begins!

Love the Ritual!

Love the mantras you sing!

Love and radiate your love to your friends and enemies!

Love the Holy Spirit in alchemy!

Love Sacrifice!

But love,

then you will live in perpetual purification,

and do not forget that you love with your heart.

Do not desire purification!

Sit in a quiet place in the house but let nobody interrupt you. Breathe deeply and look in your heart for the emotion that can lead you to this capacity to love infinitely. If possible, strive to cry with your heart, no matter if your tears surface. If you do not have a motive you must find that there is always a motive, and this is that our Being is very far away. Approach your Being with humility, confess your mistakes. Gnosis is loved and then it is understood; don't try to do it in the opposite way.



January 21, 2015



4. Sacrifice for you

To be able to sacrifice for you,
we have to look at you
beyond your fragile mask,
we have to look at you
in your sad eyes,
we have to know you
in your different characterizations,
we have to discover
your real preoccupation,
that you yourself ignore,
which is that of the original sin.

And to see you is to see me;
without seeing myself,
I can't see you.

Suffering knowingly, or ignorantly,
this is the difference.

I'm preoccupied about your fate,
tomorrow's fate,
the one that awaits you,
the second death.

But, everything is fair,
you will not suffer beyond
the measure of your knowledge
and your ignorance.
Oh, humanity!



September 15, 2015



5. **Silent Heroes**

At the peak
of this degenerated XX-XXI century,
silent heroes still remain,
those who this life identifies
in many ways.

And although they are visible
to the eyes of the flesh,
beneath their skin they wear
a tunic of steel blue.

I have seen them depart
from west to east,
from north to south;

I have walked with them and
I have seen them return,
with light on their faces,
and also with furrowed brows.

They carry a golden book
of Samael's resting on their hearts,
a torch held high
to illuminate the madness,
the subjective mind;
a sword in their word
to defend themselves from the traitor
and the tyrant,
who constantly
cross their paths.

Always traveling light,
impatient for the times to
pass, since no seeds remain
to be counted,
austere in their way of life.
How strange! They are resigned and,
nonetheless, hopeful!

Lawfully they are only
in the world of intuition
because modern skepticism
has put a price on their heads,
it is the Inquisition of today,

which torments their hearts
with its indifference,
yet the love for their mission
is so transcendental...
that their moral pain
is transmuted a thousand times over.

Those men and women
are my hope,
and they are the hidden hope
in the desert of this humanity,
that cries out in vain
signaling the end of times,
Silent Heroes,
Gnostic Missionaries,
they still exist...



January 21, 2015



6. To Lament is to Purify the Heart

The one who feels great love for his Being,
also experiences great pain
for his errors,
and consequently for the sufferings
of his fellowman.

And with love, uniting that suffering to his,
he transmutes all of that pain and sorrow into joy.
And that is the key of the baptism of fire,
to learn how to lament¹ from our own heart.

¹ **Note:** The key word being used here in Spanish is *gemir*. In English it is hard to capture the meaning of *gemir* in just one word so we have included a more complete definition here. *Gemir*: to express, with sound and regretful voice, the sorrow and pain that afflicts the heart.

To lament is to know how to cry with love.
And he who doesn't have anything to lament for
(because the "I" has made him believe that is so)
justifies himself by thinking that he is
fine just as he is.

Without love, none of us are fine.
That's why Melchizedek, the Receiver of Light,
wants time and time again,
to extract from each one of us "the breath,"
"the tears," "the sweat," with voluntary sufferings
or sorrows so that we may pay our debts
to the Lord of the World.

That's why to lament is helpful.
And when one is lamenting from his heart,
he learns to pray with love.
One can lament sincerely
when he knows he has offended God,
the Being, the Divine Mother, his Christ,
or any member of his
physical or spiritual family.
He knows it not because he thinks or believes it,
but rather because he feels it.
Lament brother, but do so with love!



January 21, 2016



7. The Regeneration of Salt

The oceans are all saltwater,
that are nourished from sweet or potable water
from the large and small rivers,
and also the large and small lakes,
which, at the same time, are nourished from the
rivers.

If the rivers and lakes did not empty
their sweet waters into the oceans,
they would become more and more salty,
and all the life there would die, and they would
all be oceans like the Dead Sea in Israel.

Thanks to God the sun evaporates
all the waters of the oceans that it can.

and as a result the clouds are born
with their electricity and magnetism,
which being attracted by the high mountains
are precipitated in the form of rain, snow, dew.

And this is how the great rivers are born such as
the Nile in Egypt,
the Amazon and the Plata in South America,
the Danube in Europe,
the Mississippi in the United States,
the Congo in Africa,
the Ganges in India,
the Panama in Central America,
the Orinoco in Venezuela,
the Ebro in Spain, etc.

And all of them are the life source of the oceans,
incessantly renewing their salt in the sea.
And similar is all of humanity,
a great ocean of desires and perversity,
that's lamentably never transmuted.

Thus, the great initiates like Jesus,
and all the initiates who help him,
all together form mighty rivers of life,
that work incessantly
so that, at least,
a part of humanity is not lost,
and is like a "dead sea."

For that reason, when we transmute,
when we die in our defects,
and when we sacrifice ourselves for humanity,
we cooperate with the great rivers
of spirituality,
so that it's not only desire
(degenerated, perverted salt)
to the poor orphan, humanity,
but also regenerated salt
that's good to the palate of the gods.

And Jesus already said in Matthew 5:13:
"You are the salt of the earth.
But if the salt loses its saltiness,
how can it be made salty again?
It is no longer good for anything,
except to be thrown out
and trampled underfoot by men."

We need regenerated salt.



May 9, 2016



8. Lucifer

I comprehend brother / sister,
your great fear of Lucifer.
Yet your vision of him will change
when you realize the Great Work one day.
You cannot imagine how much everything changes
with Him.

And even one day you will love him
with grief and shame, like I love him,
and even thank him for his temptations.
Because we are the ones who humiliate him.
If you only knew where my Lucifer lived!
When I arrived to his dwelling,
He was no longer there.

You cannot believe
what misery I encountered.
I experienced great remorse.
I knew to what I had reduced
the preferred Angel of God.
Regarding Him the Lord Jehova says:

“You were the seal of perfection,
Full of wisdom and perfect in beauty.
You were in Eden, the garden of God;
Every precious stone was your covering:
The sardius, topaz, and diamond, beryl, onyx,
and jasper,
Sapphire, turquoise, and emerald with gold.
The workmanship of your timbrels and pipes
Was prepared for you on the day you were created.
“You were the anointed cherub who protects;
I established you;
You were on the holy mountain of God;
You walked back and forth
in the midst of fiery stones.
You were perfect in your ways
from the day you were created,
Till iniquity was found in you.”

For all of this:
Believe me, I love my Lucifer!



May 12, 2017



9. Absolutely Nothing is Mine

The air I breathe is not mine;
neither is the blood that flows through me;
much less is my circulatory system mine;
each beat of my heart is not mine;
nor that important organ;
my bones and flesh are not mine;
this body is not mine nor is any other body;
nor does my soul belong to me;
no vestment that covers any body is mine.

My God, my God, nothing is mine.
Not even you, "my God," are mine.
Now I don't even know what is mine,
and what belongs to you.
The people around me, close or far,
are not mine; nor are the moments I live mine. I

search for something that might belong
to me or might belong to you,
and I don't find anything, anything, anything.
However, having nothing,
I live in another way.

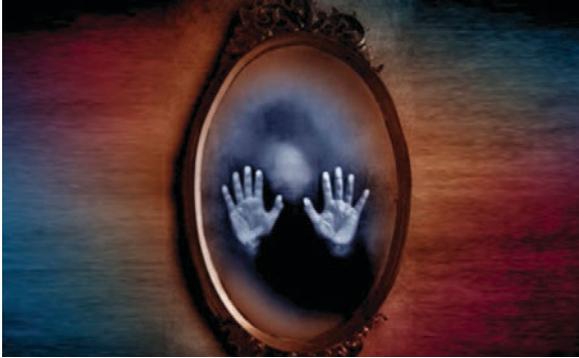
Not even this idea is mine;
even the word "mine" is not mine.
Nothing, nothing, nothing is mine.
However, everything is marvelously right there
in front, without being mine:

Space, the birds, the light, the shadows,
eternity, time, the sky, the clouds,
the stars, the rainbow, the rain, the dawn,
midday, the evening, the wind,
the quietude, activity,
the humanities here and there,
nature and its trees, mountains,
deserts, lakes, oceans,
good and evil and the comprehension between both,
error and certainty,
ignorance and wisdom,
what is just and unjust,
the oneiric with or without consciousness,
the experience of everything in nothing
and nothing in everything.
Absolutely nothing in any way is mine.

Thank you, V.M. Samael Aun Weor, for having revealed to us the dissolution of the “myself”, the “I myself”, the “one-self”, which is the true path to the absolute Being, authentic happiness.



August 14, 2018



10. Maya

I meditated on Maya,
and it wasn't that I was just thinking about it,
I was really meditating to get out of it,
knowing that Maya is illusion.
But not as an external illusion,
but rather as the illusion which I am a part of,
in flesh and blood.

I meditated on Maya,
but not as the flat image of a mirror,
but rather as its hyper-dimensional image.
Conscious that I am part of it,
as it is part of me, in matter.
And I was suffering in the attempt to get out of
Maya, which is made of pure illusion.

I meditated on Maya,
and in the remembrance of my Being,
I continued getting out of its illusion and fascination.
Everything then ceased, finished, and great was
my relief.

Many meditations are necessary, I told myself,
when you live in Maya's house.

I did not reflect on Maya!

I got out of its mirror of illusions.



August 14, 2018



11. **Absolute**

Before the Absolute,
only it existed; and after it,
nothing will exist ...
My God! My God! My God!
Why has this always impressed me?

I was impressed that the Absolute has always,
always, always been there,
without a beginning and without an end.
And how could such a thing not impress me?
I was so very impressed, therefore,
there is no past in it, much less a future.

And this is what amazes me
about Absolute Abstract Space,
its eternal and always living present,
containing everything in its unlimited space,
without anyone containing it,
like an ocean of light and infinite love,
this is what best defines it.

Regarding all this,
I told a friend of faith one day,
“I feel I will lose you!”
And he answered me wisely like this,
“We will always be friends in eternity!”
And when I comprehended this, all my apprehension disappeared.



September 4, 2018



12. **A Moment**

There is only one moment in life which is not time,
and with it many
natural and cosmic phenomena
occur in that one moment.
But our impression is not that,
our belief is that life
is made of many moments.

We are born, we live, and we die,
in the only moment that exists,
but always convinced
of having lived many moments,
some of joy, others of pain,
but all parts of the same moment.

The Sun dawns and with its
splendor and celestial journey,
it gives us life to end another day with its sunset.
And when the starry night arrives,
once again it's hard to believe this,
that day and night have happened
in the same and only moment.
Unfortunately we only see
natural and cosmic phenomena,
never the eternal moment where all this happens.

That is why our consciousness sleeps profoundly,
because we deny it this precious and only moment,
which is true eternal life,
without a beginning and an end,
a moment of happiness,
which is forever.

And that is why you are not happy!
Because you live life in childhood,
in youth, in maturity and old age,
in the days and nights,
with their joys and pains,
and never in the divine moment.



September, 15 2018



13. Humility

"To submit to the strongest, Humility,
is this what you really are?"
And she replied, "No!"
And I said, "But, it's what we think you are ...
It's evident, Humility,
that we don't know you well,
confusing you with humiliation."

"Because if we knew you,
Humility, today's world
would not be what we see:

pride humiliating
and being humiliated;
everything would be
cooperation.”

"Humility, for God's sake, tell me what you are."
She responded,
"I am the virtue that completes everything.
And you will only find me complete in your Being,
it is impossible to see me in your "I"
and its false personality,
which only divides you.”

“Because while you are always one and all in me,
in pride—humiliating and being humiliated—
you are only separativity.
And though, as One, I am Everything,
I am also Nothing.”

“I am the servant who serves the Queen,
and the Queen at the service of the servant,
without being one or the other.
That’s why I make any virtue possible,
because without me none of them exist.
That is why I am not seen in any way.
And that is how I AM in Non-Being:
misunderstood humility.



September 21, 2018



14. Ubiquity

It is said,
"God is everywhere."
And this is indisputable, irrefutable,
because it has to do with God.
I ask myself, is there a place where God is not?
Obviously, we would respond the same,
"God is everywhere."

But have we really comprehended the phrase,
"God is everywhere?"

Only at the rational level, most likely,
not practically and intuitively.
I will therefore explain,
"God is everywhere."
From this, the first thing we must learn
is that there is no place where God is not.

Especially,
God is where we believe he is not,
although we unconsciously affirm,
"God is everywhere."
Logically, when it suits us,
"God is everywhere."
But when we are not interested,
God is far away doing his things.

Ubiquity is a gift from God,
which he gives to each of his gods proportionally,
and not to all his children absolutely.
Only God, as Absolute,
is absolutely everywhere;
therefore, his Law is most just.
But remember that God is always present,
above all where you forget he is.

Now,
it's fair to tell you where God is
without you noticing it,
although you know it intellectually but without
being conscious of it.

God is always present and alive,
where you think he is not,
where you say you do not feel him,
see him, or hear him.

Where you believe he is not,
there, pray at that moment and in that place ...

To discover with amazement
that there, where you thought he was not,
he is disguised in something that's negative for you
(he being something good and positive).
It is very true that God is in the temples
but he is also in the temple of your body,
in your breath, blood, flesh, and semen,
so too in the windows of your senses.

From those external and internal senses,
through those windows, he looks within you,
and from within you he looks out at the world
surrounding you
without you realizing it.
Because in God we live,
we move, and we are,
just as the fish moves in water,
surrounded and traversed by the precious liquid.

Choose a place,
a moment of your life,
where you think and believe,
“It's impossible that God is here!”

And, focused on him,
pray to him with love and faith,
and you will discover, astonished,
that his divine presence is there.

When you walk,
pray to him and you will walk with him.
Admiring a beautiful tree,
discover how God marvels at his own creation
through you.
He marvels at the sky above that tree,
just as he marvels at the seed that contained
today's adult tree,
and the earth in which the seed was.

Through you, God also marvels
at the water that falls to earth from the sky,
and from the earth it rises again to heaven
fighting against the force of gravity,
which is not its enemy
but rather the ladder of sacrifice through which it
will rise
for its constant renewal
via transmutation and purification
since it is the potable water that will feed
the mythical Tree of Life.

And God, who knows everything,
knows that what is ignored is infinite,
which is why, ecstatic through you,

he enjoys his entire creation
as if seeing it for the first time.
There is God's marvelous capacity for wonder!
That is why our beloved Master
Samael Aun Weor says,
"Truth is what is unknown
from moment to moment."



5-10-2018



15. **Duo in Uno**

"To forgive and to be forgiven" is the spiritual legacy we received from the Christ of the Absolute as payment for the *via crucis* lived by Jesus in his passion, death, and resurrection, to be able to say to our intimate Christ, "Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors."

Then if we forgive,
we are forgiven by the Christ.
And if we offend,
we offend the Christ.

And like Jesus Christ who,
through the via crucis,
conquered "forgive and be forgiven"
on our behalf,
and through the immaculate Virgin,
who conceived him in her womb
without the "original sin,"
Jesus also allowed us to eliminate
the sins or animal "I's" of the world,
for which the intimate Christ himself forgives us.

So, by praying
the Hail Mary we always say with devotion,

"Virgin Ram-Io, Mother of God,
pray for us, those who have the sinning "I";
now and in the hour of our psychological death.
Amen."

Two prayers in one,
Duo in Uno, inseparable because without God Mother,
the Son is not possible,
and without the Son's death and resurrection,
we could not unite with the Father.
So, while kneeling,

the Sacred Liturgy begins in the inner temple
with these two Gnostic prayers.

And forgiven by the Son,
we die constantly through the immaculate grace
of our Divine Mother.



October 13, 2018



16. I Am

If you were not Gnostic,
what would you be?
If I was not Gnostic,
I would cry at each sunrise.
And in the day, I would be an educator,
one who teaches the Truth in classrooms.
And at night,
I would also cry.

If you were not Gnostic,
what would you be?
If I was not Gnostic,
I would cry at dawn.
And in the day, I would be a worker
who cleans the city
with enthusiasm.
And at night,
my misfortune would cry.

If you were not Gnostic,
what would you be?
If I was not Gnostic,
I would always cry at dawn.
And in the day, I would be a gardener,
one who satisfies the plants' thirst.
And at night,
I would cry for my sin.

If you were not Gnostic,
what would you be?
If I was not Gnostic,
I would cry at each sunrise.
And from my hell,
I would praise my God.
And at night,
once again I would cry.

If you were not Gnostic,
what would you be?

If I was not Gnostic,
I would cry at each sunrise.
And because of the error of my soul,
I would not eat or drink
till death...
And at night,
also dead,
I would cry.

If you were not Gnostic,
what would you be?
If I was not Gnostic,
I would cry at each sunrise.
And I would be a tenor who would sing
verses of love to my Divine Mother.
And at night,
I would cry once again.

And because now I am Gnostic,
I teach my Master's Truth.
I am God's worker,
his gardener in Eden,
where I always praise him.
That is why I now laugh
and cry at every sunrise,
and each evening,
I sigh from love.



October 23, 2018



17. Loneliness

Loneliness is a "friend" that is not there,
a failed humanity,
a trip without a destination,
a life without hope,
a forgotten divine message,
without more, to be born, to grow,
to age and to die,
a life without the remembrance of the Being,
a meditation without love,

a ritual without the Christ,
a "Gnostic" without his Divine Mother.

But loneliness in God is different;
it is the path of the Great Renunciation,
the annihilation of the "I",
and the desire to "exist."
And this is conscious loneliness.

And friendship is the friend that is there,
when far away and close by,
in dialogue and in silence,
in the human and the divine,
in the best and the worst moments,
in sickness and in good health,
in poverty and in abundance,
when we are praised and when we are criticized,
when we make mistakes and when we are certain,
the one who always laughs and cries with us,
the Being and his various autonomous parts,
the invisible and visible guide of our holy Guru,
the friend is a stranger to everyone
except us.



October, 24 2018



18. **Uncertainty**

When the certain and
uncertain never agree,
this is uncertainty,
a state of indecision.

Before being born,
life is already
an uncertainty.
Who can deny it?

From sunrise
to the end of life,

uncertainty
will always be with us.

But where uncertainty
acts with greater rigor
is in the inner path itself
for the conquest of the Great Work.

Dying in the "I" or not,
being born for the second time or not,
and knowing to sacrifice or not,
is always uncertainty.

When we must take a step
on the inner path
and we do not know how to best do it,
this is uncertainty.

It's also uncertainty when we ask ourselves
with hope or not,
will I qualify well?

The "cursed" uncertainty
will never abandon us,
it will always be with us.
And I ask myself, why?

Because we must discern
the false from the true,
or else there wouldn't be
a true path.

Therefore,
blessed be the uncertainty
because I don't want a life
without the Being.

Let uncertainty come
but come with intuition
to distinguish the light
from the darkness!

Not uncertainty alone,
because it's bad,
it's the path of perdition,
which leads to the pit of the abyss.

But the truth must be told also;
when my God makes himself felt in me,
I have the certainty that I've won
a battle over uncertainty.

And even if it arms itself again,
and wages another battle against me,
making me suffer uncertainty,
I'm happy once again when I beat it.



October 24, 2018



19. **The Stones Know It**

You found me, brother of the path,
after who knows how long.

I wasn't gone.

I had moved away from the "imperfect" Elohim
due to a mystery of the perfect Aelohim.

But here I am again; I have returned
because the times of the end call to me,
they force me to be present.

I know why I got lost;
the stones know
the reason I returned once again,
and why you've found me.

And I know how important this is,
not only for you and me,
but also for the many,
especially for my Being.
You found me, or rather,
He, your Father-Mother found me.

This is the mystery, and now you know it.
Therefore, it is no longer a mystery to you.
A mystery that God Tum has always known.
And now Ra knows it.
Good thing you found me.
Give thanks to your Aelohim who knows every-
thing.



October 26, 2018

October 27th / Happy 64th Anniversary!
1954-2018



20. Incarnation of Samael

“I saw heaven standing open and there before me was a white horse, whose rider is called Faithful and True. With justice he judges and wages war.” Revelation of St. John (19:11)

I swear you did not know
that heaven was closed for a long time,
and with the arrival of the Fifth of the Seven,
the Angel Samael, it's now open!

I confess, I didn't know!
Nor do I know what
"heaven is now open
because it was closed before" means.

I know you did not know,
just as I know many, knowing of his advent,
still do not comprehend well why he has come.
That is why I am speaking like this to you, and to
everyone.

Listen to me!
Just spelling out with wisdom
the sacred name, Samael Aun Weor,
you will comprehend why heaven was closed.

"His eyes are like blazing fire, and on his head are many crowns. He has a name written on him that no one knows but he himself. He is dressed in a robe dipped in blood, and his name is the Word of God." Revelation of St. John (19:12-13).

Samael, from the Hebrew: Justice of God;
Aun: God; and Weor: Verb or Word.
And this means the Word of God.
"With justice he judges and wages war."

If you still have not comprehended well,
now you will comprehend better.
Heaven was closed because of the Iron Age,

and heaven opened because
it is the end of this dark age.

I'm now beginning to comprehend the mission of
the Fifth Angel,
Samael Aun Weor, which is not only to condemn
but also to create a New Progeny
in new lands and new heavens.

It's good that you've comprehended it!
And to make this new Golden Age possible,
with him is the entire White Lodge of this world,
and the whole universal fraternity of our solar system.

“The armies of heaven were following him, riding on white
horses and dressed in fine linen, white and clean.” Revela-
tion of St. John (19:14).



“Coming out of his mouth is a sharp sword with which to strike down the nations. ‘He will rule them with an iron scepter.’ He treads the winepress of the fury of the wrath of God Almighty. On his robe and on his thigh, he has this name written: KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS.”
Revelation of St. John (19:15-16).

And the sharp sword that comes out of his mouth,
as described in the Book of Revelation,
is his message of the Fifth Truth,
the Great Arcanum A.Z.F.

A message that hurts nations
submerged in their great sexual degeneration.
And, oh my, for those who do not listen,
their destiny will be very sad!

A destiny in the pit of the Abyss,
of which the Angel Samael owns the keys.
Therefore, you are never closer to the Abyss
or salvation
than when you are close to the Fifth of the Seven.

“And I saw an angel standing in the sun, who cried in a loud voice to all the birds flying in midair, ‘Come, gather together for the great supper of God, so that you may eat the flesh of kings, generals, and the mighty, of horses and their riders, and the flesh of all people, free and slave, great and small.’ Then I saw the beast and the kings of the earth and their armies gathered together to wage war against the

rider on the horse and his army. But the beast was captured, and with it the false prophet who had performed the signs on its behalf. With these signs he had deluded those who had received the mark of the beast and worshiped its image. The two of them were thrown alive into the fiery lake of burning sulfur. The rest were killed with the sword coming out of the mouth of the rider on the horse, and all the birds gorged themselves on their flesh.” Revelation of St. John (19:17-21)



And you, brother, what side are you on?



November 1, 2018



21. Ignorance

There are two types of ignorant people,
the one who does not know,
and the one who knows.

The one who does not know thinks
he has knowledge or knows,
and does not “know that he does not know,”
and “ignores that he is ignorant”;
whereas the one who knows he is ignorant
“knows he does not know,”
and knows “he ignores that he is ignorant.”

The ignorant person who does not know he is ignorant
suffers less than the one who knows he is ignorant.
Only being conscious that you do not know
puts you on the path of humility.
But what is it we do not know? Everything.

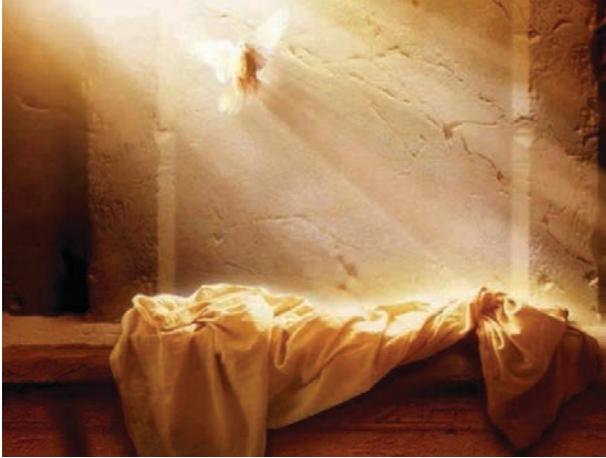
And what do we know?
Nothing.

The worst thing about ignorance
is that it presumptuously denies or affirms,
denying as false what it does not see,
and affirming without experiencing.
While the one who is conscious of his ignorance
knows there are many things that are not seen
but which are, nevertheless, most real.

And though loving is best
and hating is worst,
ignorance is even worse than hate
because it is through ignorance that we hate,
and it is through consciousness of our ignorance
that we will comprehend ours and that of others,
which is how we will best know how to forgive
and love.



November 9, 2018



22. Resurrection

While the Greek word that best translates resurrection is *anastasis*, whose meaning is the “action of standing up (getting up) again,” a broader explanation is nonetheless very necessary. Then we will know what it really is to resurrect, and what the force is that allows the miracle of “standing up (getting up) again.”

And for this the following alchemical thought serves us, “In the same way the monkey imitates man, man must imitate nature;

imitate nature and you will find what you are looking for.”

Then we will comprehend how to always stand,
how to get up if we fall,
and what the force is that makes it possible:

The blossoming of any plant is a beautiful example,
and for this the best is a garden’s mystical rose,
whose velvet petals around its chalice
resemble the heart of a miniature universe.
And before so much beauty one can only be ecstatic.

Lamentably,
in ecstasy we ignore what’s most important,
the sacrifice made by the plant
in opposing the Law of Gravity
in order to transmute from the earth that sustains it
all its impurities into a delicious perfume.

The blossoming of the plant is the result
of great alchemical transformations,
which is why we should ask ourselves
what the force is that allows it.
Is it perhaps good land, water, oxygen?

No, this is not enough!
Not even good sun is enough.
What’s necessary is the love of the plant.
The love of its "elemental" for the sun’s light.
Then, victorious, it’s sap will rise.

And by overcoming the Law of Gravity,
the result will be the flowering of the plant's
beautiful roses.

Unfortunately, we are ignorant of the work it does.
Just as we are ignorant that the RESURRECTION of a
Jesus Christ is the result of his work with his
sexual seed.

He transmuted his sexual seed in infinite ways,
to likewise overcome the force of gravity
—just as the rose bush does in every moment—
always, always loving the inner sunlight
in order to live from resurrection to resurrection.



December 3, 2018



23. Ascension / The Good Shepherd

At first, we have this impression that the objective of these studies is “our mastery” through the three factors for the revolution of consciousness.

And if one day the Kundalini fire awakens, we feel we are going in the right direction with each of the five major mysteries.

And when, beyond the fifth serpent of fire, we then live the Initiation of Tiphereth, or the incarnation of the Intimate Christ, the Sun Child, with its eight Venustic Initiations, or serpents of light, and all its Holy Week ... due to all this, more and more we feel we are a “master.”

Though, of this, we have only fragments of light.
Fortunately, the Being, which is awakened consciousness,
knows how to tell us why and for what that Sun Child
was incarnated.

And with the dark sky and the Christ incarnated
in the soul,
now we see the hell in which we actually
existed and lived.

Then, we intuit that we are not the "secret master."

However amazed by the great devil we are,
we do not lose hope of being one.

Believing we are the "secret master,"
we confuse the aspirant.

So it's urgent to extricate oneself from
this confusion quickly.

Because if the Master is the Being
with the incarnated Christ,
then it is evident that we are not.

We are only his imperfect instrument.

V.M. Samael Aun Weor: "We Men are Men, and
nothing more than that, Men. God is Gods. But we
Men are Men. He who feels very wise because he
has some pseudo-esoteric or pseudo-occult knowl-
edge here in the mind and thinks he is a great initi-
ate, etc., etc., etc., has fallen into mythomania, he is
full of himself..."

After the first and second mountains
of initiation and resurrection,
with those bodies of gold and without ego,
we are only the means of expression
of our Being, the Master.

And having liberated him—as his shadow, Lucifer—
from the dungeons of the infernal atomic world
with the works of the mountain of ASCENSION,
now our Master is one with him: Christus-Lucifer.

That's why we will now serve humanity better.
Because, beyond the mountain of ASCENSION,
our Master acquired the degree of Good Shepherd,
due to the Christ in him having died,
resurrected, and ascended.

Therefore, it is false to believe that our Master,
sitting on the right side of the Father,
is separate from humanity.

On the contrary,
ASCENSION serves our Master,
with his Gift of Ubiquity given by his Christ,
to be the Door of Salvation for all.
That is when the Master,
our self-realized Being,
begins the path.



December 26, 2018



24. Wake Up!

Christmas is known by different names,
Nadal, Nativity, Advent, Christmas Eve,
Epiphany, etc.,
while ignoring so many good things about it.
For example, being a cosmic event,
it is above all an alchemical process.
Therefore, how wrong are all those,
who only see in it the origin of a religion?
And who is the angel that announces Christmas?

Every angel is an announcer of the inner Christmas:
Gabriel, Rafael, Uriel, Michael,

Samael, Zachariel, Orifiel,
and many others such as Anael, and Aroch, the Angel
of Command.

And what do they each announce?
They announce the awakening of the alchemical fire,
when your black mercury
is transmuted into white mercury,
and finally attains the color yellow.
Then your mercury is prepared.

Prepared for what?
Prepared to receive the sulfur
or fire of the Holy Spirit, the color red.
Now your mercury-sulfur,
your Kundalini fire or Divine Mother,
ascending, will celebrate the Christmas of the heart.
So, like the image in this text,
an angel will tell your Three Magi,
“Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!
The Golden Child has already been born.

Now it is easy to comprehend that image.
The black king, Melchior, looks backward,
incomplete because he shows only one arm,
therefore, still an impure mercury.
The white king, Gaspar,
makes a bridge of communication

between the black king and the white king
with his arms,
which is a mercury in transition.

While the yellow king, Balthasar,
with arms crossed
and the sky-blue beard of the Father,
indicates that he has achieved purification.
But the three of them sleep,
that is why Angel Gabriel, totally golden,
interrupts their "dream"—because we now have
gold, frankincense, and myrrh to adore
the Child Savior of Men and Gods.



February 12, 2019



25. To Read

Did you know, brother,
there is a Gnostic moment
in which we read in remembrance of the Being,
separated from the selfish mind
and the false feeling of the "I"?
It happens but we do not realize it.

And it happens in the lodge or temple
when we pray with the liturgy in hand.
Therefore, what we say and hear
is God himself, the Being speaking and praying.
That's why it is ideal to read
our Master's books like this,
as if they were liturgies, rituals, invocations, etc.

Truly, brother,
our Master's books are just that:
liturgies, rituals, invocations to the holy gods,
battles against the forces of evil.
God inspires the Fifth of the Seven, Samael,
his latest Angel so his message or daily bread
can reach us from above.

If you have comprehended me well,
take a book from our Master.
Before opening it, feel it in your hands.
Remember, they are messages from heaven.
And like any sacred book,
it has a genesis in its first chapter.
For example, the book *Perfect Matrimony*,
Chapter 1, Love:

God as Father is Wisdom.
God as Mother is Love.
God as Father resides in the eye of Wisdom.
The eye of Wisdom is located in the third-eye.
God as Love is in the Heart Temple.
Wisdom and Love are the two main columns
of the Great White Lodge.

And an apocalypse or revelation at the end of his book.
For example, from the same book, *Perfect Matrimony*,
its Conclusion:

*The Angel,
located mentally in the fifth round of the future Earth,
narrated the history of terrestrial evolution in opera.
He recalled all the prophets
who had been sent to Earth;
he narrated with his melodious voice
the history of the seven races of the world,
the Apocalypse of the current fifth race,
the continents that existed in the past,
and its general destruction,
the great cataclysms of the Earth,
the great wars,
the superhuman efforts
the great Avatars made
to save humanity,
the crucifixion of the martyr of Golgotha, etc., etc.
Then, he lamented with pain for the few
that had been saved.*

Then, the chapters interrelate
like a symphony of high and low musical notes.
And between one note and the next,
spaces and silences ...
And the common thread shows its content
is from a long Tradition of pure Revelation.
Of course, a lodge or temple inspires
because in them are the universal archetypes.

But the universe is also a great lodge,
where the Logos and his angels originally are.

Always read like that, brother,
and you will ritualize in the same way,
conscious that each letter,
word, phrase, or idea,
gives form to a temple of light!
And this is meditating on a book.



March 3, 2019



26. **God's Work**

I knew immediately
that the Great Work,
was the Work of God,
not the work of man.

The inner Great Work
is God's work
but in Man,
which thus serves him better.

This is logical;
as the name itself says,
it is the great Work of God,
not the work of man.

Let's not be fools,
let's comprehend well;
it's the Great Work of God
in a Man.

And if He is the sole author,
why do we dare to do it?
He is the one who can do it.
That's why I never thought to do it.

Do not believe in those who say,
"I will do the Great Work!"
It is our Being
who can do it.

I knew only God could do it,
that he could do it in me;
and I knew it when someone told me,
"You can do it!"

It was not just me that day;
fortunately, there were two of us.
I don't know what he thought.
I do know what I thought.

It was God who spoke thus
through his Angel Samael.
And when he said it, he added nothing more.
Only silence followed his words.

More than 30 years has gone by since then,
about 42 years since that singular day.
And now I can confirm
it's God's Work in Man!

And now his winter is death in me,
his spring, resurrection,
his summer, purification,
and his autumn, fruits.



March 9, 2019



27. **Say it like this!**

When you say in chorus,
may all Beings be happy,
say it like this—
thinking about the unhappiness of this world:
reflect on happiness being everyone's right,
however, a right in complete exile today!

Or when you repeat in chorus,
may all Beings be joyful,

say it like this—feeling the misery of humanity:
joy that is luck, fortune, a good omen,
a great longing finally realized.

And when you pronounce in chorus,
may all Beings be in peace,
say it like this—visualizing nations in wars,
terrified people emigrating from one place to another,
malnourished, without clean clothes and without a
roof for refuge.

Now you will taste a little happiness,
among so many unhappy;
happiness or longing realized,
among so many miserable people;
peace, calm, and serenity,
among the tormented multitudes.

AUM, AUM, AUM.
(So be it!)

And when now saying,
holy and blessed be his unpronounceable name,
say it like this—
due to the Father's infinite holiness and serenity,
no one pronounces his name
but he will grant this request.

And when you say,
now that the sacred mystery
of the letter has been verified,

say it like this—the Son,
by the grace of the divine Word,
cause of all activity,
will also grant the request.

And, finally, when pronouncing,
meanwhile I will proceed to more occult places,
say it like this—through the power of the Holy Spirit,
light conquers darkness.

If you have said them well,
with all your love,
this collective yearning will crystallize
in happiness, joy, and peace for all.
But say it like this! Say it with compassionate love.



March 20, 2019



28. Purity

Reflecting, I asked my beloved Divine Mother,
“Mother, what makes you so powerful
before the self-willed ego?”
And the answer did not take a second,
“My son, purity and chastity!”

I comprehended then that the two virtues
cannot exist apart from each other.
Then I meditated on my Mother’s holy hands,
and the purity of her hands was also humility,
charity, and love for others.

I became ecstatic in this purity and chastity,
comprehending it was her tender hands
that sculpted my essence into Soul.
Continuing this marvelous ecstasy,
raising my head toward her heavenly gaze,
I saw the same thing in her eyes, purity and chastity,
diluted into everything that exists.

And without interrupting this
exchange of glances by blinking,
I allowed her purity and chastity
to dissolve my impure gaze.
And then, comprehending better why the self-
willed does not resist her pure and chaste gaze,
I said to myself, "Sinner, die, die, die!"

But that's not all about her;
knowing her voice is from paradise
because of these two-in-one virtues,
I then fixed my senses intensely on it,
yearning to listen to my Mother again,
even if it was a single musical note
of her creative verb.

Because her hands say so much,
and her gaze even more,
I then said, "Believe me, everyone,
I do not have human words
to describe her paradisiacal voice!"

She did not speak to me with authority,
though that is what she is.
She spoke to me sweetly,
so much so she moved me,
not only because of the beauty of her tone
but especially because of her great humility.
What surprised me even more
was how I recognized her right away,
knowing she was my Mother
and I was her imperfect son,
this being something indisputable.

It's incredible that, not having listened to her
(For who knows how long?),
when hearing her heavenly voice,
I knew right away
it was my Divine Mother!
And, how can I not obey my author?
Very moved, I responded to her,
"Yes, Mother, I'll do that!"

I wanted her to know
I had recognized her,
and I obeyed her immediately.
It was as if she told me,
"Son, do this immediately!"
And because her request was so sweet,
serene, beautiful, and wise,
I immediately obeyed her,
so happy to do it.

And while I obeyed her,
my Soul cried from so much happiness,
remembering her singing voice
like “a river of pure waters
gliding through the bedrock.”
Strangely, to hear her in the middle of the night
did not scare me.
On the contrary,
I would like a voice like that
to wake me up every night
for the esoteric practice.

I’ll conclude, “This is my Mother!”
But you also have yours.
Please do not ignore her.
Everyone else also has their Mother
made of purity and chastity
in one singular virtue,
before whom the tenebrous tremble,
but who is very much adored by those who are divine.
Long live the Divine Mother!



April 5, 2019



29. Values

It's time for the seventh ritual.
In silence, we enter the temple.
On our knees we pray the Our Father,
comprehending his power to forgive,
*Forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those
who trespass against us!*

And we continue to pray the Hail Mary,
comprehending her power to eliminate,

*Pray for us,
those who have the sinning 'I'.*

Next, with the superior elements,
I conjure the elements that are in disorder
by saying,
Water, return to water!
Fire, burn!
Air, circulate!
Earth, revert to earth!
*By virtue of the pentagram,
which is the morning star,
and in the name of the Tetragram,
which is written in the center
of the cross of light!*

Amen, Amen, Amen.

I also conjure the seven antitheses of light
in the names of
Michael, Gabriel, Raphael, Samael, and Zachariel,
by the sign of the pentagram,
which I hold in my right hand,
and I complete the seven angels
of light with Anael,
and with the Orifiel,
and I say with great faith,
“We deny thee our children to devour!”

Amen, Amen, Amen.

Having conjured
the Tree of Science of Good and Evil,
which is that of fornication,
I now invoke the attributes
of the Tree of Life in the Being.
And with all those present
radiating love to creation,
I begin the Ritual of the Seventh Degree.

Prostrating before the Kingdom of Melchizedek,
whose priesthood is immortal,
I thank him for the favors received,
yearning to be fulfilling my duty,
that of sacrifice for humanity.

Looking up at the altar, what do I see?
I see the chalice,
alone but surrounded by liturgical elements.
Then I comprehend why
and for what we are here.
Thus, in a different manner,
I kiss the altar and the Pistis Sophia
knowing that the place is not only a temple.

It's a temple
but also an office of the Law,
where our karmic debts
and credits are accounted for.
So, this is a place
to negotiate our debts.

That, therefore,
the crucified Christ is the richest partner there.
And what are the brethren?
They are debtors yearning to negotiate.

Hence,
the solitary chalice caught my attention so much
because "business" is carried out within it,
between the poor partners
and the great rich partner.
In it, our values and his are
added, subtracted, multiplied, and divided.

And what did I see in the flowers
offered to the Christ?
I saw they were not only as beautiful as always
but were also an announcement that said,
"For your freedom we only ask for virtue
because we can negotiate with it."

Everything was now very clear to me;
to add is to join our values with the Christ;
to subtract means with the Christ
we eliminate debts;
so our values multiply,
to finally be divided among all
as we sacrifice ourselves for others.

And having comprehended all this,
what followed was the mystic ritual that,

I reiterate, is a negotiation
between poor partners and the Rich Partner.

Taking the three ritualistic steps,
I entered the Altar of God
so that there he would give
joy and youth to my life.

*Hail, oh Masters of the offerings!
Behold, I come in peace towards you
to enjoy the food the Great Divinity
grants me every day.*

*The manna of the desert is deposited
in the hermetic glass, this you know!
With that food, the Israelites lived
for forty years in the desert!*

*The chalice, or gomor,
which contains the nectar of immortality,
is placed in the Ark of the Covenant.*

And when the ceremony was over, I said,
“Our rituals are a mathematical operation;
an addition, subtraction,
multiplication, and division of spiritual values.
Therefore, before entering the temple,
we are a certain number.
But when leaving,
having passed through the Eucharist,

those spiritual values undergo a change
in our favor,
all due to the Christ and the Gnostic work
that's been realized.
Thanks V.M. Samael Aun Weor
for your great mission!"



April 15, 2019



30. **To Comprehend**

V.M. Samael Aun Weor has taught us
that we comprehend something
when Being and Knowing
are balanced within ourselves.
Although we understand this,
it doesn't mean we have comprehended it.

For example,
the Being is all that is, has been, and will be;
Knowing is all of that which we acquire,
but this must be comprehended.

We could also say,
"Comprehension is apprehension
of inner knowledge
without the depressing process
of conceptual choice,"
without, however, having comprehended it either.
And because we live the path with comprehension,
I am therefore writing a text to make clear
precisely what comprehension is.

Why does the Master insist that we comprehend?
Because he knows how important it is.
He says it so much but without us
comprehending him.

*In true comprehension,
in deep comprehension,
in intimate, profound comprehension,
there is only intimate pressure of the consciousness,
constant pressure born from the essence
we carry within,
and that's all.*

Reading the latter, we have the impression
we've comprehended our Master.
But it's sad to have to say it's not so.
I promise we will comprehend him this time!

This is what we lacked:
"In this world, in the world of comprehension,

everything is abstract
and apparently incoherent.”

“The force of Eros and the creative energy
are the most perfect helpers for comprehension.”

And even if you don't believe it, dear brother,
here everything about comprehension is said.
It is with transmuted sexual energy that
we can comprehend our defects because,
without this transmutation of fire into light,
we are submerged in deep darkness.

It is with transmuted sexual energy
that Being and Knowing are balanced.
Now apprehension of knowledge without the
depressing process of reason is possible.
And the intimate pressure of the consciousness
is also possible.

Whoever fornicates does not have
that light of the consciousness,
and that is why he will never know
true comprehension.

The light of comprehension
is born during transmutation,
never before.

Did you comprehend,
my beloved Gnostic brother,
that while you transmute,
your inner chaos comes into order naturally?

Because when your sexuality comes into order,
your inferior emotions come into order.
And finally, empty of desires,
your mind that so deceived you,
will give way to comprehension,
that which you know directly through intuition.
And now this is comprehension.



April 17, 2019



31. The Side Wound

Holy Week 2019

All physical or moral wounds,
sooner or later, heal and are cured.
They are of life.
But I know of some wounds that never heal.
They never close; they are those of our Christ.
They were made to last forever in his hands and feet,
and with his head and side, six are bleeding so long
as the "I" is not comprehended and eliminated—
eliminated not only in the one who
incarnates the Christ,
eliminated in the entire failed race.

Then our intimate Jesus Christ perhaps rests ...
I saw his stigmata,
and it was the one in his side that taught me they all
bleed due to my intolerance toward my fellowmen.
Now I see him suffering for making me suffer.
That is why the Great Kabir Jesus said:

"So in everything, do to others what you would have
them do to you,
for this sums up the Law and the Prophets."
"Do not judge, or you too will be judged.
For in the same way you judge others,
you will be judged,
and with the measure you use,
it will be measured to you."
"If you love those who love you,
what credit is that to you?
Even sinners love those who love them.
And if you do good to those who are good to you,
what credit is that to you?
Even sinners do that.
... love your enemies,
do good to them ...
Then your reward will be great,
and you will be children
of the Most High ..."



April 23, 2019



32. **Love at First Sight**

If Gnosis were love at first sight,
all those who've come to these studies
would already be self-realized today.
Or they'd be about to do it.
But the truth is otherwise;
the love was not true love.

This is demonstrated by the clear and definitive
fact that, for whatever trifling reason
and without further ado,
they withdrew from this path.
It's the same as when a naive man

sees a woman he believes is very beautiful;
he immediately believes he's found his eternal
love.

Then he realizes he was deceived.
By whom was he deceived? By his sense of sight.
And the same happens to an inexperienced
woman
who—greatly self-deluded—says,
“Hallelujah, this is my soul mate!”

And just like that, the illusion vanishes.
Therefore,
there is no love at first sight.
True love is born later from pain.
And this pain, from necessary sacrifice.
Therefore, love is not
all those beautiful Gnostic concepts,
which only give intellectual answers
to everything.
To believe there's love at first sight,
therefore, fails in practice.

It's incredible how the heart itself is deceived.
How the sense of sight is deceived.
Gnosis is not a first love.
Gnosis is love,
but one passing through suffering,
disappointment, uncertainty,
apprehension, and doubt,

and a lot—but a lot—of sacrifice,
humiliating disease, paying of karma,
and so, so many tears.

I repeat, love at first sight does not exist.
What that man's eye saw is not real.
Much less what she felt in her heart.
For pure love to be born,
some time must pass.
Pay attention!
Don't allow yourself to be fooled by these:
false loves.
Such loves are only immature fruits of perdition.
That false love is only passion,
lust, and confusion.
And lust is always the same,
a certain failure.
I know this is so.



May 12, 2019



33. No!

To meditate?

No! I don't know how to meditate.

I meditate only out of necessity,
but knowing I don't know how to meditate.

It is true that I teach meditation,
but not as one who knows how to meditate,
but as one who doesn't know how to meditate...

I teach meditation but without knowing how.

I tried to meditate thinking of knowing it.

Result: I don't know how to meditate!

And the more conscious I was,

I meditated more consciously.

We believe we know that we can meditate,
this is everyone's problem.

It is impossible to meditate if we are not sincere.
Better is the humility to recognize
our total ignorance.
I teach how to meditate
but indicating that no two meditations
are alike.
I teach that one meditates well
when we have a sincere need to do it.
I teach that meditation begins
when while seated, we renounce desire.
Even renouncing the desire to meditate well
and seeking a great result.
Sit to meditate only with the yearning for the Being,
renouncing to external life.
This is how a natural journey begins inward
without it being fast or slow ...
Very fast or very slow is the desire of the "I"
of the mind and the personality.
Comprehending this way of meditating
without meditating, then everything is useful.
And now we will comprehend all the teachings
about meditation:

"The first thing that the meditator experiences
is the continuous appearance of distracting
thoughts.

The meditator finds that his mind is
so ungovernable
that he cannot control it even for a
brief period of time."

"If the yogi does not pay attention to the difficulty in controlling his wandering thoughts, and persists in meditation, he will gradually notice that there is a decrease of the mental current, and that it is easier to control it."

"In this way, if the yogi does not pay attention to wandering thoughts, physical discomforts, deceptive visions, and other negative forms, and he persists in his meditation, eventually he will achieve the fulfillment he yearns for."

In the words of V.M. Samael Aun Weor this is meditating,

"Only when the mind is naturally and spontaneously still, only when the mind is in delicious silence, does the irruption of the illuminating void come."

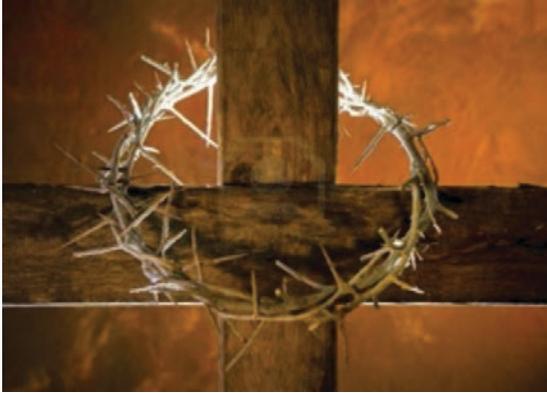
"As long as one has not directly experienced that which is not of time, that which is the Truth, he will not have that energy, that ardor, that incentive, that continuous force that is needed to work upon oneself intensely."

Before reaching these heights of meditation, It's always good to start the meditation by recognizing that we don't know how to meditate,

because the mere fact of believing it,
that we know how to meditate,
impedes meditating.



June 6, 2019



34. My Cross

I said to the Master,
internally,
“Who are we,
my Being and I,
and what is his mission?”
Listening to me, the Master went into ecstasy.
And he investigated me like this,
he silently looked at me,
and rummaged inside me ...
Again, he looked at me deeply,
and again, he scrutinized me.
This repeated several times.
And knowing who my Master was,

serenely, I didn't wait for an answer,
because I already knew it.

I only wanted my Master
to confirm who my Being was.
And though he didn't immediately
confirm what was consulted,
at no time did I doubt
who my internal Master was.
I didn't doubt it because
of the way I knew it one day,
because of the way I strongly heard it
inside of myself from a celestial voice
that spoke to me very clearly about who he was.
This was so I would never doubt his revelation.
In truth, I just wanted him to know
how much my cross weighs.
Logically, I didn't speak only
of my coarse and human person;
above all I spoke about my Being,
and his present and future missions.
After several weeks passed
after this important experience,
the Master came to tell me now directly,
"If the mission of your Being fails,
I will also fail ..."
"Is that so Master?"
And with his arm raised he called out:
"I swear!"

And hugging him,
I said in this way,
“Master,
this will not happen,
never, never, never!”
And embracing, we cried and walked.
Now, just with the memory of both experiences,
I cry bitterly and sweetly.
This I swear with my arm raised.



June 14, 2019



35. **Pessimism?**

Everything is very bad;
it's not pessimism!

Everything has been fulfilled;
it's not pessimism!

The message was delivered;
it's not pessimism!

The only thing that remains is to die in oneself;
it's not pessimism!

It's the judgment of the nations;
it's not pessimism!

Let the great catastrophe come;
it's not pessimism!

Let the new Exodus come;
it's not pessimism!

May the Golden Age come;
this is optimism.

It's not pessimism;
it's a yearning for a better world.

It's not pessimism;
it's a yearning for love and wisdom.

It's not pessimism;
it's a yearning for truth and justice.

It's not pessimism;
it's a yearning for a new race.

It's not pessimism;
it's spiritual yearning.

May the Golden Age come
in new lands and new heavens.

May the Golden Age come,
an era of silence and peace.

May the Golden Age come,
an era of universal fraternity.

May the Golden Age come,
and may the Rose bloom on the Cross.



July 6, 2019



36. **Transmutation**

The one who comes to these Gnostic studies
as a single person,
and who is informed about the science of transmutation,
properly transmutes his sexual secretions intuitively;
that person will not have problems with transmutation
for married people,
nor with having to die in himself,
much less with sacrificing for humanity.

The one who comes to these Gnostic studies as a single person thinking the practice of transmutation must be learned only when you are married then makes a fundamental mistake, not having learned the technique from when he was single, thinking he can perfect it once married.

The one who comes to these studies as a married person, and properly learns transmutation for married people, will know how to transmute in their magnetic pauses, just like the single man or woman transmutes. When the married person comes to these studies, it's best if he first learns the technique for single people.

What should the single person learn?
What should the married person learn?
The one who is single and the one who is married must know their body.
They must not only visualize it with their eyes closed, they must feel it as a sensation of energy that rises, a sensation that rises inward and upward.

Transmutation means transformation, in other words, one thing changes into another. Inferior energy is exchanged for a superior energy. Therefore, it's an exchange of impressions and sensations,

an exchange of perceptions, concepts, and language.
Transmutation must reach sublimation.

When we transmute, we are not aware
that instincts are transformed
from the bottom (muladhara) up.
Therefore, we come in contact
with the sexual energy (svadhistana).
And by relating with it in a positive way,
we also relate with the emotion
of the solar plexus (manipura),
which leads us to the false sentiment
of the heart (anahata).

By sacrificing the false sentiment of the heart,
the fertile verb now flourishes on our lips.
Now, in addition to hearing well,
we listen better (vishuddha).
And transmutation does not end there
since the mind comes next;
emptying it allows us
to think profoundly (ajna).
Then, in the pineal,
we can finally touch the energy
of the Spirit (sahasrara).

We tread this path of sacrifice with love
because it is more than impossible otherwise.
And when we are not able to transmute instinct,
sex, emotion, sentiment, verb, and mind
we are not able to die, to be born,

and to sacrifice ourselves for humanity.
Then the door of the pineal,
the dwelling of the Holy Spirit,
is closed to us.



August 13, 2019



37. **To Be or Not to Be**

I know what it is to be without God,
which is to live without the Being.
As I know what God is in me,
which is to live in the Being.
I know from experience
that this is a gift,
bitter and sweet at the same time.
Comprehending that, what sense
would it make to live without Him?

So, I fear losing him,
which is not fear of not having him
but of losing myself in the inferior chaos.
It's living without love and without wisdom.
That's why I am always in God,
and with the Being; I know where I am going.
Because without God, everything is uncertain.
Surely this is a divine gift,
to have it, and lose it in order to have it again.
Therefore, I would like you to have this gift
because, if you had this gift,
your life would be very different.
And because you don't have this gift,
you therefore cannot comprehend me.

Comprehend that God is more important
than eating, living, breathing, or existing.
He wanted me to comprehend this,
that my failure was his.
I could understand it
but I couldn't comprehend it.
He wanted me to comprehend
that my triumph is his.
That's why,
we walk together ...
But if you have this gift,
now you comprehend me.



August 24, 019



38. **Forgiveness!**

The resurrection of the second mountain
is made of different deaths and resurrections.
Those that occur before, during, and after.
The Being is resurrected in us
when we forgive.
Then, with new resurrections,
we are forgiven.

It's by forgiving the one who does not know,
the one who is unaware,
that we ourselves are forgiven.

And we forgive when we know and comprehend
that the one who offended us with such bad will
did so without knowing what he was doing,
driven by his jealousy.

"Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."
When we comprehend this—
that our enemies don't know what they do—
forgiveness is born spontaneously.
So, by forgiving, we are forgiven.

That is because we didn't know
what we were doing either.
Ignorance is bold like that.
By forgiving and being forgiven,
we rise above our weaknesses
in such a way that we overcome our own darkness,
and that of those around us.

After the mountain of resurrection,
with the Intimate Christ stigmatized by his enemies,
he infinitely continues the exercise of forgiveness.
Because all the insults will forever
fall upon the Lord,
from the one who does not know
that he does not know,
and from the one who is unaware
that he is unaware.

"We must forgive seventy times seven,"
and, even more than that

for the one who doesn't know the Truth.
Seventy times seven equals four hundred and ninety.
Kabbalistically,
four hundred and ninety equals thirteen.
Thirteen are the Aeons or Sephiroth
that make up creation.

Forgiving and being forgiven in scientific chastity,
we self-realize and liberate ourselves consciously,
leaving a door and a path open
for all those who also yearn for it.

This is absolute forgiveness
in the forty-nine levels of the mind.
To forgive is to comprehend
that your bad judgment about me
is the same judgment with which
I have always judged.



August 29, 2019



39. Practice of Forgiveness

To comprehend every teaching,
especially that of V.M. Samael Aun Weor,
I need to always make it a practice.
For example, in order to live forgiveness,
not with the mind but with the heart,
I had to do the following exercise:
lying down, face-up
with my eyes closed,
I imagined being on Mount Golgotha,
or the mount of skulls.

I was not the one being crucified;
it was my Christ who lay there.
And from up there,

He looked at the crowd of people
that had taken him there,
and kept him there—
obviously, my Intimate Christ,
which is at the same time the Solar Logos—
that mix of different people,
people who nailed my Lord
to those two wooden timbers.

But my Lord forgives and loves,
day and night, saying,
“Father forgive them
for they know not what they do.”
It’s not about what they are doing to me
but rather what they are doing to him—
being the Logos at that moment
(while reiterating that I am not)—
but since I need to forgive,
I am therefore the Logos, without being him.

Then people parade through my mind,
all those I have dealt with and deal with today.
And from the Logos, I forgive them
for what they do to the universal Logos.
And by forgiving, I am forgiven.
In such mystical moments, I am helped
by keeping in mind Jesus and Samael
who both forgave and forgive
those who ignored their message,

and who spit in their faces,
on their path of their Lord's passion.

And what do I experience in such moments?
I experience comprehension
and love for each person.
Comprehension because they don't know what
they are doing,
they do what they do out of a lack of love,
all exclusively because of ignorance.
And I do this same practice walking,
forgiving each person I encounter,
always inspired by the Logos from Golgotha.
Then I don't judge but rather comprehend.
Forgiving like this awakens compassion in me.
Concluding on that note, from forgiveness
the Light will always overcome darkness.
This is my practice of forgiveness.
Try to do it!



October 3, 2019



40. **A World Like This**

A world in which no one knows and no one
does God's Great Work.

What good would such a world serve?

It would only be a den of evil.

In a vast garden, but
without flowers,
without pollen,
without honey,
without bees,
without butterflies,
without fragrance,
without colors,
without emotion,

without happiness,
without love.
A world
with no sky,
without clouds,
without wind,
without rain,
without trees,
without birds,
without summits,
without rivers,
without lakes,
without seas,
without fish.
Only continents
with an impure humanity.
What kind of garden would it be in such a
world?
Yet it's from the mud of this land that the
flower can produce its perfume.
And it's in such a world that some Logoi
complete their seven Stones.
Whether I like it or not,
such worlds are also necessary
because new Cosmocrators
are new opportunities.

— * —