

AFTER THE RESURRECTION...



Very few days after the resurrection of V.M. Samael Aun Weor had passed when another encounter with him came. I woke up consciously or, rather, my Being woke me up in the internal worlds, and I saw myself among a lot of Gnostics—many unknown, very few known. I saw them all around a long table covered in a white tablecloth with all the cutlery and plates atop it, all set for a great meal. The guests were not sitting, they were standing. In the midst of everyone, Master Samael was smiling, happy because they were honoring him for his resurrection triumph.

We were not in a hall, we were out in nature itself, in an open field, and it was the middle of the day. The light of the sun shined brightly at its zenith, bathing and illuminating that important meeting around the Master. After the mealtime, a group of us left the table and started an impromptu ball game. The Master was located at one end of that place, and we were at the other end. The rest of the guests watched the game. And that's how the game with the Master began. From where we were, we threw round stones, the size of our palms, with great force to the Master. They were very heavy stone balls. The Master caught each of our throws with incredible and great skill. And as soon as he received them, he returned them to us, so it was difficult for us to imitate him. This game had only one aim, which was to know that, with his resurrection, the Master's nature was not the same, it had changed. The resurrection makes the "mercury of the wise" become a more effective messenger between men and gods.

More time passed, and the sun now sought its horizon. When late afternoon came, the game was interrupted by a small airplane, which announced its arrival and landing in that place with the beacons of its headlights, though it was not yet nighttime. I knew at that moment that the plane's crew were children but not ordinary children; they were the "children of karma" who came for the Master. Later, I comprehended that, karmically, the Master was no longer part of the scenario where he lived. The stone ballgame having concluded, the Master said goodbye to all of us in this way, "Don't forget that one day you knew me physically!" These words were pronounced by the Master with such emotion that we cried because we comprehended it was his farewell for a long time (it has been so for the Gnostic people). When I woke up in the physical world, I was very sad; that sadness accompanied me all day. A long-time passed; one day I returned to Mexico City and, without the Master, this immensely populated capital seemed like a desert to me. To now enumerate and recount the experiences that followed with the Master himself is not necessary because they are already written elsewhere.

Logically, it's easier to concentrate on the Master when we have met him physically. But why does our Master need us to not forget him? Because keeping him in mind facilitates his mission as Avatar. If we were to ignore him, if we did not accept him, and were to forget him completely, his mission on our behalves, I repeat, would be more difficult. Keep in mind that, in his case, the Master is the doctrine of salvation, and the doctrine of salvation is the Master. Master and doctrine are the same. Do you comprehend now? It's not that the Master is asking us to worship him. The Master wants us to help him fulfill his mission. And this is why it's useful to keep him very much in mind. I spoke very seriously about this subject with our students in second chamber, and in a meeting during which we addressed this, I began with a very simple question I asked each person while we were sitting in a circle, "Do you have a photo of V.M. Samael Aun Weor somewhere in your house?" The vast majority said yes, and there were only a few who said they didn't have a picture of him. I asked, "Why don't you have one?" Answer, "Because it's not my custom to have photos that are visible for everyone in my house." Another answer, "I want to keep my spiritual things private." Another said he hadn't seen the importance of it.

Obviously, these cannot be the only reasons a student—in second chamber for many years—doesn't have in some discreet place a photo of his Master who has given him, what no one else can give him in these times in which we live, risking even his own life to do it. I think, I feel, there are so many other very subtle motives that make us hide our Master. And so I said it's more than that; if you hide your Master, it's normal for the Master to hide from you. That's why you don't have internal experiences

with him. Perhaps I was very sharp in this but I saw it was necessary for everyone's good.

Another Gnostic brother not only said he had a photograph of the Master in a particular place in his home but also testified of an experience he had with that photograph. And the testimony made a great impact on everyone. So, I took the opportunity to tell them I also had an experience of that kind. Specifically, that I am in Europe fulfilling a mission because one day, while in North America, the Master said to me through one of his photographs, "When will you fulfill a mission in Europe?" And that's why I'm in Italy. Therefore, it's not just about worshipping an image or photograph of a master; above all, it's to keep the Master and his salvific doctrine in mind.

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