



Pathiel

The great time of times

or

The Redemption



Jakob Lorber

The great time of the times, to be understood as: The Redemption – Pathiel

Foreword (May 12, 1848):

Thus spoke and speaks the Spirit of God through the awakened spirit of a man to the people who are of good heart and will, through a simple song, which name shows it only too clearly, how so very actually it was given for this time. - Therefore, let no-one be slow to acquire it, for it is not the work of a human spirit, but of a Divine Spirit through the human one.

But this Divine Spirit spoke and speaks thus:

Introduction (March 29, 1841)

But let this great song be called "The great time of the times", which time is a time of redemption; but therefore this great song is given to you, so that everyone, if he will find himself actively working in it as in the quintessence of My love, will immediately become a partaker of the redemption in himself, i.e., a new fruit will be given to him and he will live this new fruit forever and ever. Therefore, nobody should change anything in this song, but since it will seem incomprehensible to him, he should enter into his humility, thus he will find the living fruit.

But as it is with a tree, just where the bark becomes most uneven, a fertilized bud breaks forth, so it will also be here.

Therefore, good for him who will not be offended by some unevenness; for he will find therein that which he has never yet suspected, that is, he will find the living fruit of the great time of times, or the free share on the redemption to true rebirth and from it to eternal life; and it shall be manifest in him that he shall not taste and see death forever. Amen.

1. What mean you small peoples on the earth's distant zones and you all generations, which you are to inhabit stars, what mean you earths, moons, and you all great suns, and you also, which you use to enthrone above all suns - which from the Godhead countless greatest deeds of love as very greatest might betray it'self in the faithful heart? Oh do not guess at the infinity, filled with works, although not even the greatest angels realize the greatness! Also do not guess about the atoms number in all the spaces and how infinitely much there in the endless would like to line.

2. Oh do not guess on innumerable billions of shell globes, in each of which billions of suns are shoved, oh do not guess on that number of great spirit legions - and do not be too easily beguiled even by angels' sizes, although now an angel's eye mocks all globes, for the eyelash already grasps greater things than all the globes praise. Think not how many lives are multiplied in one hour in all endless spaces, yes, in all ether seas. - oh think that in all these there will not be to guess the eternal love's greatest of all greatest deeds.

3. You may guess back and forth and up and down like lightning and heat up your imagination in all the heat of the sun - and do such things again and again through all eternity, nevertheless you will not get closer to the trace of truth. But you will depart yourselves more from it to trillions and will still lose, since you have begun to count. Therefore, never search in all the spaces of creation, you will not find where of the love greatest tends to germinate. But the little finger held on the eye already covers more than you would like to unfold in all eternity. - - -

4. And I am also infinite already in a mite's life and greater still in those points which hover in spaces, from where their light flashes to you through unmeasured distances, when the night's darkness mildly protects you from more glaring rays. And would you like to sum up all the infinities anxiously faithfully and try My greatness as at the dust, so at suns; as already said, all this would be of little use to you, and may you sweat yourselves away in billions of drops. There is only one thing that all of you should faithfully notice, and that is: See the Greatest in His smallest works! - -

5. What do you think, faithful inquirer into the Godhead's halls of wonder, which wonder is well the greatest of all spaces? - You say: The light is probably the greatest that an eye may see, for without light it would be folly to build a world! Your answer, you inquirer, was by no means so bad; for only in the light tends the great one to judge all works. But if you want to praise the light as the greatest of miracles and thus prove your loyalty to the effect instead of the reason, wouldn't that be as if someone seriously wants to say: The day is greater than the night, made to bear the light.

6. Oh truly! It is not the light, which among all deeds as the greatest of all miracles may consult it'self in My greatness; for would in the light well be found the greatest of My deeds, so that it thereat untied you the most confused knot, so would the smallest spark, which sprouted from the light, be like light to the great light, which is poured out everywhere over suns, worlds and in all free spaces, in which only great seeds germinate to new suns. Oh see how badly you, faithful explorer, so have captured yourself! Therefore, you shall direct your desire to something else. - -

7. What do you think, homey scout, rummaging in the stars' orbit's, what seems greatest to you, of which your stars admonish you? - You say: The space is it, in which all sizes measure themselves, in which in the end nevertheless of all sizes largest is forgotten. Also you have not badly, I tell you, advised the thing, because in the space indeed are accomplished by Me the greatest deeds; yes, without space, no one would like to create even a mite, not even get the smallest atom from the position. But if you confess that space is the greatest of all, with what name will you then enfeoff eternity? - -

8. Oh see, how grossly again you have deceived yourself to Me, - not Me, not others, listen! - You only have lied to yourself! For if space were the largest thing, as you erroneously think, oh behold, all the angels would bewep such greatness! You would say: Where two equal sizes outweigh each other, how should one yield subject to the other? For where the greatness of deeds is to be expressed as the greatest, there, verily, not much is felt of space

and time and light; for the life of the spirit is already set outside of space and time, how then shall the conquered space give you the presupposed? --

9. What then, bright seer, would you like to sing to Me as greatest thing and so gain you the wisdom as a high question price? But note, only one may you name from your chamber to Me; for no-one can ever confess two as even one greatness! You say: It is certainly the infinity! I am satisfied, for something greater may your mouth well not name in space here. And it is true, the infinity weighs the sizes both in time and space, and everything is measured according to it. But one thing, My bright seer, we would soon have forgotten: By what the fertility of the infusions is measured?!

10. Does then endlessness speak it'self out in time and space only here? What then is the fate of each division afterwards? And do you find endlessness rule in a division of a dust speck and see that such is peculiar to the lowest forms, how would you like to have mentioned that does not solve the question in which I carry love for you and all children! And were infinity the greatest thing that you might name to Me, oh see, what then would separate Me, like you, from the loose dust? And may a thing so small and smaller than a dot appear to you, infinity it is inside, believe, otherwise you will bewep your error!

11. Oh see what is peculiar to innumerable things in equal degrees, how then can My greatest greatness show it'self in such, where one before the other does not have an atom of benefit - how would be to assume the greatest of My deeds in it! Is then any difference between a world to a mite? Oh say an endless more of both to Me in one syllable! And if you can't manage this easily on spot, I say, you will not easily penetrate to the solution of My question. For truly, in the infinite the greatest is not buried, therefore you will already have to feast on something else. --

12. And you, My dear priest, standing on the steps of life, called to teach wisdom to all people from the cathedral, what would you like in your teaching to grasp as greatest from Me and then faithfully proclaim this to the creature on all roads? But pull yourself well together, I tell you, with all faithfulness, and do not call Me the former like the next bad name; for behold, My priest, you can and shall proclaim to Me deeper things than all the former ones. Shame on you, can you not release this, therein you would like to extol Me as the greatest to the people. Now say then what seems wise to you, without forcing anything! --

13. Well then, I have heard your mouth's faithful tidings. You have well reconsidered in faithfulness My heart's wound; I am satisfied, even if you have not hit the greatest, you can still hope for greater things in your answer. But look, in My side wound does not much underlie, as deed of Me to announce be well far away from your mouth. How wants a slain one boast himself of his wounds? Oh such glory may curl in the heart like a worm; if one of the henchmen has pierced My loyal heart, oh say, have I done this, have I shed My blood?

14. Oh, My dear priest, can you impose such a thing to Me as the greatest of all deeds, which a henchman could start and then even testify about Me in all the earth zones and say that those of such faith will dwell with Me? Is then that own deed, if someone is hanged on the

gallows? Oh verily, behold, after such deeds' glory no-one will even envy; how then can you proclaim such things of Me and as the deity's greatest deed also still release?! Don't you know then the difference between deed and bitter suffering? You do better to be quiet, may not decide such a thing. --

15. But because you have come closer than the others to the track, so you will not be deprived of all courage like the others; I will show you then what still holds you captive in error, but it shall not frighten you before My great faithfulness! You have only chosen the means instead of the purpose and have thereby lost the greatest deed on a time; now think so about the purpose and let the means run - and then you will soon experience how I use to baptize with Spirit. And when you yourself will be baptized by My Spirit, then you will soon see the greatness of love on earth after all! --

16. You pious sufferer, look here, the prize is before your eyes! Tell Me something, too, that may be good for My greatness; what is it from the fullness of My deeds that mostly seems to you, before which the greatest great deed sinks purely into nothingness? For behold, you have a good guess, since I do not demand of you as I did from the first wise men; talk and be not afraid of it, whether you are all right to Me, whether you will not find the best answer. Truly, whether so, whether so your salvation will be found in your proclamation, I tell you, you will never lose for that reason and may you still err so far in your answer.

17. Quite well, My pious sufferer, has the answer turned out! Truly, it lies greater in your syllable than in all imagined greatnesses, pronounced by the earlier sages, although they drew their words from endless circles; for if the cross is to be seen for it'self also only as a small thing, however, one can build great things on the same after all. It was thus also on the same accomplished to large parts, through which so many sick people could heal their maladies! And so the greatest deed was also truly accomplished on it; but this deed is never be outweighed by the cross only. --

18. For if the crucifixion were the greatest of all My deeds, then I would have had, in order to betray Myself so guilty of suicide, to perform such a horrible work on Myself! Oh verily, such would not sweeten My glory very much. But if anyone has been condemned to death and then crucified by the hordes of the Jews' wicked henchmen, Oh say! has he also then accomplished a great deed when the freeman has dragged him to the bitter gallows? Oh see, how mistaken also you from Me have adjudged the greatest deed! But just endure, you will soon explore the true within you. --

19. And you, My silent wanderer in the ways of My grace, what do you well hold for the greatest in My deeds' drawer? By your light of grace it shall not be difficult for you to announce My greatest deed to the people on earth; for whoever, like you, can rightly rejoice in My grace, him shall surely never be regretted of the right judgment. Why do you hesitate, you merciful wanderer of My ways, is it not proper, if I only cherish pure truth in you? So give then what you have found in My ways - the greatest deed, I tell you, here to Me even brightly to announce!

20. Now see, I knew it, you won't miss the target by far, why should you, filled with light, conceal such a thing from Me? Certainly and true, you have hit the nail on the head - in the

salvation you may well hope of the great's greatest; but ask yourself, what is it that you like to call 'salvation'? Nothing other than the crucifixion, which all believers know. But if you, like others, also find the greatest in it and in this way faithfully proclaim the greatest error to Me - truly, I cannot ask really much more on this earth, will I not bear the heavy cross for you once again!

21. Oh see, you light-gifted wanderer on the salvation's paths, how can you consider My greatest deed so badly? Would it be so, as you have falsely pronounced before Me, oh see, likewise have My disciples smelled too - and would there be well a difference between Me and them? Certainly, in this way I would not gain much fame! Therefore, My light-gifted wanderer, you may well advice something better; because that you say truly does not belong to those deeds out of which you should have faithfully announced the greatest to Me and so connect your light of grace alive to this then. - -

22. What do you think, full of love for Me in your faithful heart, since you have already often tested the pain of the deeds of love, which is certainly the greatest thing that I have faithfully performed for you and thus have lifted the anchor of death towards life? Oh do not shy away to say what you have found as best, you must fear nothing; for you are entwined with My love. And if you also do not want to bestow to Me truly the greatest completely, so you will therefore dine at My children's table after all; but only confidently try to announce something, for I will first relieve you of your error. - -

23. Now look, truly out of all of them you have guessed the best, although even you did not like to guess the greatest deed completely: In My love the greatest is well hidden, for such announces you the morning newly awakened in you, but see in My wisdom brightest holy light rays, as love is only used to paint it'self as a reason for holy deeds - and truly, only too soon, too easily and clearly you will understand it, how tight your judgment, dear one, may touch at purest truth. But you do not have to choose you love as a deed, but well you must wed yourself to it as the purest reason for deeds!

24. And when you have done this to yourself according to My counsel, oh see, then you have also already fully touched the true reason. Oh faithful love, do not hesitate to trust My advice, for you will soon see this greatest thing in yourself - and think, with the diligence of all your deeds of love, the greatest deed of love will quite soon betray it'self. For what is most deeply hidden from the wise of this world, that shows to the child every cheerful newly awakened morning; therefore you also respect the morning that has risen for you, verily, in it you will find satisfaction for every desire! - -

25. And you My little people on this lean, dark earth! What do you think then in your distress and great suffering, what then might indeed show it'self to you as the greatest of deeds in Me? For listen! The people's word must divinely incline to the truth! And if individuals did not know to faithfully announce this to Me, then all would, verily, have to find the truth faithfully after all! But look, the people, it dithers, may not guess after My deed, who then will guess it, if the peoples are mutely droop because of it? One this, the other that, what are this then for gifts? I see already, in the people the truth is not buried! -

26. I already see, with all the people it will certainly not be found, therefore I now want to connect the earth to the solution!? So say you gloomy dungeon, say you grave of all the dead, what did your wide sea-eye see and it's moist messengers, and what did you probably hear in your wide gaped ears, which not seldom drill deep and far into your graves? Oh thunder you from your over-wide fiery maws! Whether you do not like to trembling fathom Me the greatest of deeds? That your troublesome guests should all tremble because of this, since they do not want to give Me an answer to the question! - - - -

27. You, too, in all your seas, fire-maws, crevices, are silent as a mouse on it's enemy's well-known drifts; you lazy bearer of a myriad of supreme abominations, you, too, would not like to solve as a witness of My love's knot?! So then go contentedly over your dark paths, as fast as you like, away from My sight and light! For if your wide eye and manifold ear do not like to spy around what the greatest of my deeds is always used to revolve, since you earth yourself have passed over into all sins and difficultly will ever say: A light has newly risen for me! - - -

28. You weep - pale mother of sin - over My zeal! Oh weep only, but become mellow and riper in your composure, to witness then of Me, when such I ask from you, not gazingly deaf in the defiant shine on your circle area! For don't you know to speak of My deed's greatness here, confess the night within you, and see, I will be satisfied with it! But silently let Me wait long enough for an answer, that's why I want to freeze your surging eye as soon as possible; and if you moreover would not like to invent Me an answer, then you may devotedly release your stupidity to Me! - -

29. Since the dust called earth has not understood Me properly, I turn to you, you sun, loosed from your bonds; you great light-flooded world torch may tell Me the greatest deed of Mine was done in what days? For you of so many earths' day mother in the circles, will easily prove in you of the days greatest to Me! Because when I walked to you faithfully to lore on earth and carried as a man himself faithfully every complaint on the same, there you were indeed witness of all my great works, even my death you have mourned and were able to remember the day. - -

30. Now look, you stiff earth-wise one, towards My sun and listen to the great light-gifted earth-day crown, how it begins to drive it's light out of all it's ten earth-wide gullets, in order to announce to Me, if not the greatness of deeds, nevertheless that time of times, in which - listen! - all the dead courted for life. Also learn respect, you dusted nothingness! - to speak with Me from the bright depths out of humility, not in pride-tricks; for when the great mother of better children trembles before Me, what is it then that enlivens you, you nothingness, in your pride?

31. Now listen! It speaks in reverently measured beautiful tones, which stretch like a globe-spherical song to My ear! Hear the great words that resound from distant depths, hear! How the great worlds babble like little children; for these little enlivened ones know, who asks for deeds; only you, who are My children, could grow weary under Me! The sun speaks: "Oh great God and Creator over holy! Oh do not demand from me the great answer too hastily.

Certainly, oh Lord! The question will strike even the greatest angels - like me, the dust; they will lament over their blindness! - -

32. Oh Lord! I looked out of my wide flames like eyes, I saw You, my Creator, sucking at the breast of the earth; my light, it truly fled into my wide bosom, frightened by the violent earthly glow, like little children I had to entice it, - I did not know what high meaning this should have, why my light begins to bury it'self in me from fear? Oh Lord, it began to overwhelm me with great fear there, when even the earths there stepped out of their orbits! There was not a spot on my wide surface without trembling, yes, even in my old craters new life twitched! - - -

33. Oh Lord! When I was dust before You, close to my solution, and fearfully saw my downfall into nothingness before me, a blissful angel quickly came flying to me and pulled me poor little dust out of the fear of death, saying: oh fear nothing, You faithfully filled sun! For behold, what makes your old craters quake is delight, yes, exceeding delight! Not only the earth - to all the stars a mighty light has risen from a holy distance, - oh see, the great God, your Creator, has chosen the earth and was born from a woman there as a weak child!
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34. Oh Lord forgive, when I heard such a grace of the earth, that I would have come to quarrel out of pious envy at that time; because, I thought myself: In my light-filled wide spaces may worthier such a holy fruit germinate after all! But, spoke the blissful great angel sweetly further: Truly, you faithful sun quarrel, and do not know the ladder on which our great God's love is wont to walk, paying little heed, how such suns turn thereby; for when the Lord wants to perform the greatest of all deeds, He truly does not need to flee to you, you envious sun! - - -

35. But when I heard this from the angel's mouth, I was highly delighted due to such great holy news; and all my light left the places of refuge quickly as a thought, then poured out to all sides in waves as big as the earth and then shone down to the small earth as if newly begotten and also very fearfully gladly listened towards the word, the new becoming - with the sharpest attentiveness very deeply and gladly. But look and have mercy with me poor one! From the blessing, which at that time went out from the earth too great, I could therefore receive the smallest only to the view of the eye.

36. Therefore, oh great God, do not demand from Your sun what angels do not grasp even in their highest bliss; how could and would I like to fully proclaim Your greatest deed, since I never would like to find solution for Your smallest one?! Oh see, although on my splendor's far extended drifts whole earth armies spatially could happily air and often live to thousands in my ether sources, and whether my light may most richly illuminate also farthest depths; but what the endless spaces and the angels do not grasp, oh God, you will mercifully not let be proclaimed by the void dust!

37. Oh sun! Truly you are not the smallest among suns; for behold, of the breasts once I sucked, to inhabit this one has chosen you joyfully from trillions, to wait there in the spirit of those who are hardly still born! For as you lead your own one as a silent guardian, and even lose yourself with your light in their graves, oh see, likewise on your ground full of graces

another sun still cares, full laden with little children. If you have faithfully shone to the little earth child in the times, the little child will well also prepare a glorious fate for you one day! -

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38. Oh hear and see, you great and all-enlivened human larvae, the small enlivened sun, it praises Me with angelic harps! But you awakened children, constant witnesses of My love, can steal only in the sanctuary as loose lazy thieves! You know how good the Holy Father is to His faithful ones, you know that at His heart you never hear the children cry! Oh you stubborn servants of Satan! What drives you away? Why then will you not turn to My banners of love? Oh see how quickly the times devour themselves, no more come! You time- and world-minded ones, listen! - Time has climbed you! - -

39. To whom then shall I, because of My greatness, turn My loving word inquiringly, where send the great price of the solution? Who else then shall love ask and seek the solution? In those to your eyes distant cakes of light and fire? Verily, if near witnesses cannot prove such things, where then shall only the distant faithful solution come from? But for the sake of My greatness I will still ask the middle sun, it will in it's greatness and in it's great days indeed not too difficultly attain the greatest deed of the great Creator and will not veil anything on it's farthest flame drifts. - -

40. So listen, you great hearth of fire, you old middle sun, you who shine in the dog as the crown of your sun's splendor; what then have you, with your endlessly wide rays, seen of Me, which seems to you mostly, in your All? For see, suns to trillions, each moons, earths, comets attached to millions, circled you, that each could rule as an universe in it's sphere, since well from each countless works unfold quite nobly; therefore in all these endless many works you will sure also notice My greatest one somehow lingering among them!

41. Oh let your time, your Creator knows the far-stretched ground; on your trillion-mile-wide fire testicles, on your trillion miles of spacious flaming drifts, as well as from your thousand suns wide etheric airs the great answer lets itself not find together so fast, but you shall not proclaim the same to Me too late therefore! If you want to hit the big answer to the question faster, there you must not fool the many suns, your children; for that penetrate into your center of the fire spirit, from there you will quite soon and quickly bring the right answer. - -

42. Oh hear, you rigid peoples, of a deep thunder's distant rolling, there look, in the fire sea through ether waves rumble, how quickly the great sun-mother has found herself faithfully; the trillion miles of distance brings already in seconds, that all peoples of this earth! so long did not want to find, but for that rather lazily and sluggishly sulked My love! But hear the great answer now wafting to you from those distant silent light- and consolation-filled heights; and will also not announce it'self in faithful perfection, but she will bind your proud mouth quite miserably!

43. And now, so let then hear what you big one have found, and what all you have delivered from your unmeasured depths? But notice, in too soft tones you should not announce it to Me, because see, on this earth-dove there are really hard sins; therefore, you only use the strong sun world's voice and report at the opportunity also something of My wrath! Also

fires, big enough to ignite the earth, may you justifiably bind to your big and strong words; for I must bring a fire to My blind anyway, so do you in advance and give what the dead are struggling for! - -

44. Oh great God and Creator, what mercy have I found! You have entwined my wide field of flames with Your word, and one question have You Holy One given me for a solution! What am I before You then that You want to enliven Me so greatly? Oh look, what shall I, tiny dust, make before You Endless one and kindle my little sparks even to a vain word before You? Oh gracious, merciful be to me poor sun dust and do not lay me nothingness before You under Your omnipotence' screw. Verily, I have found myself too small and worthless before you; for such food, verily, befit's not the dogs! -

45. Oh listen, you faithful old sun-mother of many experiences, also faithful dogs are often given a nourishing food, - therefore, when your Lord has shown you the great grace and has chosen you for the interpretation of His great deeds, shall you without all excuse as well as without all hesitation soon, that I requested, steer down to the dark earth! For I, your Lord, know your fire barenesses anyway and have therefore measured the question exactly according to your strength; so do confidently and act according to the Creator's holy will, and as at every time also this time fulfill My commandment! - -

46. Be it, oh Mighty One, who can resist Your word?! Since already before your slightest breath all angels tremble. Therefore, I will now faithfully follow Your words and, as what is in my power, reconcile the error of the earth. But, when as a middle sun I will lead the earth' words, which only stem from my mighty acquired greatness - truly, oh great God, not vanity will elicit it from me, only because Your will, before Your earth I will rejoice, so that these then by my great ardor for your great children's dwelling, would like to become more mature. -

47. You know, oh Lord! from those over-old time areas, when still the hard prisoners fought for the freedom of life; when you let your great compassion flow from your love, from which we still greet all our children in this time and give them to many eons still the food, which we then received from the compassion's holy life, that has flowed incomprehensibly out of Your Father's heart! Quite soon after this time I was bumped from Your power, then countless little sparks twitched over my flame districts, and as little children they are still very dear to look at around me! - -

48. I know very well that even I and all my equals still ourselves have greater mothers in the lower realms; but here I only say so much what all was taken out of me and only so much thereof what would like to benefit the little dust of earth! Oh Lord! You know and know the sand on my light shores, who wants to count it, who wants to add up it's quantity to triads? But I must be careful that one of them does not lapse from me and easily crushes a daughter sun in the universe thereby. Thus, how big the earth on my ground may come to stand? I don't know; I have never seen and perceived it!

49. Oh Lord! I would like to know it - this size of your earth, before I still would even crush the same according to Your word; for if a glowing dust I would send to the same, oh say, won't it be too hard, too fast to destroy the poor earth? But Lord, I see the futility of my

vain foolish questions, - the little dust which your Fatherhands protectively carry, it won't be that small; so I will soon decide and shoot a glowing dot from my ground after it. And shall too large and heavy the dot aptly stir the same: The hand that carries the same will already guide everything right. - -

50. So listen then, you atom of a world, you vain earth, you great nothing, grazing yourself among my children's flock; what are you before Me then, you dust of the dust of My children, you vile ground that bears nothing but deeply fallen sinners? Oh say, is it true that you have borne the Most High, you vain nothing, hear! - not twice let you ask for it! How is it possible that the Most High, in order to save you, could break the eternally powerful chains of His omnipotence? - to seek you, who never and nowhere has been anything and moreover even to select you for the greatest deed! - - ? - -

51. To what the questions, wasting words, stir sin-soil? And would the answer also come, I would certainly not feel it; therefore I want rather announce thunderously through all rooms - and may my answer also ignite all the world dust; it will disturb me little; could I only bring to the Lord what pleases Him, could I sing about His greatest deed; very little would I ask about all the earth's atoms, and might it's size surpass also my points. Isn't the lump-size important anyway - why should I still cherish mercy for the dust there? - - -

52. So be it then! Hear ye suns in the wide spaces, yea hear ye, my children, hear it in your light's germs! The Most High, the Infinitely Eternal, the God! who is holy, holy, holy, - the mighty great God, before whom the strongest greatest angels pray trembling with awe, before whose breath our fishing chains scatter like chaff - the same great God, whom eternities do not grasp, has lowered Himself from His eternal heights to the dust! Yes, He, before whom the eternal spaces full of beings tremble, even hid Himself in a sinner's endlessly weak life!

53. Even more, as I have heard from all my children, the Most High put up with according to His love -consider well, all you myriads and aeons, consider it well, all you oversized mother suns! What do you sure think, where the Most High let appear so hidden of the greatest eternal day's morning of life? Truly, do I not tell it you, you will not fathom it forever: Look down there, in the dark depths there is a dot to be found, whose size would hardly cover the eonth part of my surface! There He dwells - the great God, to awaken the dead! - - -

54. A void dust, called the earth, inhabited by filthy beings, was chosen to redeem the dead lumps and thus to give these dark beings a greatness before which even the greatest angels tremble in awe! And listen! - I tell you, as faithfully and truly as I have heard it: When the Most High came to the dead there and even also put on their lowliness thereat - believe what I have told you, for not a syllable is bogus - there has the earth - not earth - for such a thing has no name, condemned the Most High's love to death! and who came to Him there! - -

55. What would I and you have done if HE had come to us? Truly, with billions of psalms HE would be received! From all my myriads of flame-abysms, from all my deepest fire-spirit's most ardent grounds, I would have driven new suns far from me in the greatest myriad, so that such a guest, even if brief, would have stayed with me! But since He has been

misjudged in all His love by the vile, filthy, evil hordes of abominations until this hour, in spite of all His deeds! - there He still dwells with them!!! And even wants to be their Father - Brother! - after all the senses!!! - -- -

56. Oh hear ye all my equals, hear ye old suns, oh hear ye yourselves, who are wont to dwell in the eternal center: The Lord may still create new endlessly large spaces, yes, may gather eternities even to one point, may also form immeasurably large angels out of nothing, yes, may even make His strength prevail in billions! Truly, in every deed HE will always surpass Himself, - however, as God to become - father, brother, - love offer to the dust, the nothingness, the death, in all meekness endure, suffer!!! I say it: The Greatest is! - Oh suns, believe it me in joys!!! - -

57. And You, my great God and Creator, be merciful to me poor and have mercy on my small service without any value; I know how inscrutable You are in Your counsel and ways, and unfathomable in Your depths - full of blessings! Therefore take it up graciously, that I have faithfully sung about to you and so penetrated into life on your earth, - for greater things I small sun could never measure, also not blackmail a greater word from all my depths; for truly, what I might faithfully name as the greatest there, I will confess in my deepest depths to be eternally true!

58. Certainly and truly, you faithful sun, you have spoken well, and thereby you have smelled hard the evil of the earth's peoples; I say, like no-one you have come to the trace of truth, and as you said, is faithful and true taken from Me. But what My greatest deed in the spirit may concern, that you have also begun with no syllable aptly; because what you said is the result only of such deeds. But that you never want to advise you wrongly out of Me, so I will tell you a meaningful word in confidence: The great one will truly never see the greatest in himself!

59. You have heard what the sun closest to you has led for a faithful speech in high bliss; you have heard the great word of the great middle sun, - have you thereby well come to the solution of My question? Don't you have to say with yourselves after all: Truly not, for even the great middle sun did not know how to settle all the doubts that have been laid at your heart. Oh what folly is it to seek My great gifts, since I have not coffered them, in the farthest spaces! - instead faithfully to seek, to inquire, where I lovingly tend to tarry. - -- -

60. In order to show you how Great is not suitable to grasp My greatest deed, even if it denies itself, - I still want to show you the greatest sun in the shell-globe; also this large core shall announce to you what to the sample. Before I will belay him with My big question, I will only dissect his size quietly before your eyes. But not so, as if it should testify of My greatness, because truly, billions would have to be fearfully silent because of it; well but that you may see so brightly and faithfully in yourselves how little there is to build on all dead lumps. - -- -

61. Now see, if you want to think true of such sun size, you must direct all your views, senses and thoughts to an oversized fireball and measure with the deepest grounds of the feeling, and yes, do not forget: The lump-size of such bodies, which stand in the center, not measure after miles; never an end would you see! Well, however, with the light's speed you can try it,

there count on the second attentively, without being mistaken, just five and forty earth widths for the unity, then you will reach very soon and faithfully to the pure truth.

62. There would be the biggest fireball placed very close in front of your eyes to overlook; but so as not to crush you, still far enough, oh believe it, it's eons of sun widths! To spread the ray of light from it's south to the north pole, may your time to trillion years hardly suffice. Now you can compare with the unity of this sun size, it will not be lacking, you will feel shuddering, you will disappear completely together with your sun and all earths; and may the whole globe full of suns fall on the colossus, like sparse flakes only may it paint it's surface! - -

63. It is enough, take ten trillion to determine how long from pole to pole the fast beam would have to climb there; but if a sun somewhere were still greater than a globe, could it do more to My all-just greatest praise? Certainly and true in eternities, all the world masses, they are left so large for the own benefit of the body-world; but that they therefore, because I have created them so large, would like to create a greater testimony of My power and greatness than a mite - - hear, to lift My glory, I would have to become small, and your life many times smaller still! - -

64. But if you would like to ask yet how things are preserved and ordered by the endless mighty prevail of love? And as the light of the older suns always tends to multiply, namely so, that all light of secondary suns in the globe to billions so pressed on one point to the test would not even come close to a spark of that sun of which I just speak? - Listen, there I tell you to bliss: Judge, what is easier, either to tidyingly create suns, think - or to animate a mosquito, and to punish? -

65. Is then for him who has it, one heavier than the other? What is the eagle, whether over near or far it wanders? He has the pair of wings not only to fly over pebbles, also over seas, Alps, mountains he can win with it! But if I, the Lord and Creator of all these things, am infinite and permeate all with My presence, what difference shall well there be whether I call forth suns or mites with one word - or with three syllables? Therefore I show the sizes, however, to make you small and to direct your eye then to greater holy things.

66. I will no longer show you whether such suns are inhabited, for you can well think of such, in vain have not eons of such lumps - or only for the light been created; but to tell you more about the hordes of beings there, is here the place and not the right time for it. Also nothing of great countries, storms, seas, peace of beings, because all this does not belong to the matter, not to the purpose, whose outsize I put before your eyes here, - but, however, to still show you now the great time of the times, I have thus to prepare you through My creation's widths.

67. After all the preceding I want to step to the test question, but you do not have to prepare yourselves for a big answer. Even if the great spheres' thunder will crush your marrow, it's heaviness will not fill up the gaps in you, which still strive after the spirit's life in your heart and longingly - oh listen! - languish for salvation. But do not consider the language of the sun to be too small - verily, small thing is not taken to the big thing;

certainly, when sun, moon lose the light, stars fall down to earth! - can such a picture paint something small?! - - -

68. And now, you lonely being, flaming in the middle of the world, you saw the Creator after all - and trembled under His footstep, when He came down to the deepest sunken earth, to sublimely prepare a new life for the dead there? So listen, your great God and Lord gives you the great question, out of which whose Greatest Deeds' Glory, the Greatest shiniest loom? What is it that seems to be most important to you, you will certainly tell Me, since you can shinningly catch everything from your center. For are you also held far from all your equals, so first the dust of the world had to be formed out of you!

69. Now listen, already distant thunders roll trembling through the worlds, carrying the great answer to the dust's new-souled! How they tremble, seized by deepest awe through and through, that they hardly dare to descend into the depths, in which I have seen My works with eyes of flesh and have built a new dwelling for Myself there sufferingly, yes, even a lasting house built of love and faith, and became a vine with many vines and ripe grapes! But listen, the thunder approaches the small earth modestly, hear the answer, receive the pious message with joy!

70. Oh great, more than holy God and Creator of all things! How shall I nothing before You! - I am too small and too minor! I cannot dare to say a single word from You, to solve you a question, show you from all days the greatest day, the great time from all eternal times! - oh great God! - How could I catch that from my dust, what all eternities never like to grasp?! Therefore, may You graciously remit the great answer to me and not demand that I should teach Your children, one of whom could entirely destroy me with one glance!

71. Hear Holy, You, hear Your Urka's plea, oh let grace blow to me from Your holy earth! Am I also small and insignificant among Your innumerable beings, can I also not measure myself with Your Life-Smallest eternally; but when You placed the great ones on their thrones, am I, poor Urka, too, curdled from Your hand! Therefore, do not destroy me, the weak, before Your great earth; deliver me also from my distress and great hardship of anxiety; You know anyway how much of life has been bestowed to me, - oh do not keep me far from the earth's salvation! - - - -

72. But that you Holy One would not like so to find your Urka as if she were disobedient, Let she proclaim you something by which she may show you her reverence on her behalf, which she cherishes before your earth and may never conceal. It was at the time when You completed Your house on earth and taught Your great children to become completely like You, when Your great angels often twitched past me, - still I shudder, still my whole shakes with a holy fever, when I remember how an atom of the earth fell on me, brought by an angel, almost had crushed me!

73. At the foot of such a messenger had to stick the holy, without him noticing it in the hurried striving of his office. In the beginning I didn't notice it, it was too small and not visible; in a brief time, however, it began to arise there and grow to an unheard-of size, that it quite soon began to cover my nakedness, to subjugate with it's light all my dull flickering

and to break me everywhere into dusted rubble. With all my strength, which surpasses all suns, I would have succumbed, if a great spirit had not protected me!

74. An angel was the great spirit, destined to save me, he came to my aid and brought me the holy peace. Now that I have been freed from this powerful clasp and the lamentation of destruction has ceased on my drifts, then an angel showed me standing not far from me, a mighty sun spinning newly in the free vortex. Oh Lord, if already atoms of Your earth press the poor Urka, how much she then would first have to bend down before the whole earth!

75. Therefore, because such I, oh Lord! have learned from Your earth, You good Creator keep me from further dangers! And do not allow that deep glances of Your earth should hit me, still less that I should ape the wisdom of those who are Your children in Your eternal power of love - and one stronger already than all my solar shoots. Oh Lord, You great God and Creator holy, more than holy, remit me from speaking of that which is too holy for angels, and let me poor rest peacefully in my distant depth, since in silence I am always dripping with Your great grace." - -

76. Have you heard how the great works speak with Me? And also heard, what humility in the universe, you brittle ones?! Oh believe, the great suns all of them in eternal spaces, also they do not germinate you less for my great love. It is yet to come, you will be quite faithfully convinced, that these great lambs will suckle the milk of life from the drifts, on which many have perished, who were called there, but had no desire to obtain life, because they lively thought themselves and said: Behold, life does not need to respect life! - -

77. But you, My great Urka, brought right gifts, you said more than all rooms contain, - and sublime was every syllable, worthy to sing of Your Creator. Few will succeed to penetrate so deeply into Me, because you are also greater than every sun of your equals and every world size must give way to you deeply shivered; but because you don't remember your oversize, showing off yourself, but well in the deepest humility, babbling like little children, show Me, how little all vain greatness may count before Me, so you are the greatest of all endlessly many worlds! - - -

78. On your quintaeons sun's wide flame grounds, which are there still all free from the earth's insolent sins, I will also erect a great city one day and then settle everything in the same according to My love wisely. And My wise children will then inhabit them and will sit there on Your humble's golden thrones, so that besides wisdom they shall also taste humility and flee from Your greatness - in themselves like laborious snails. And so I will build a school on your ground, where all the wisdom-fools will lift their error. - - -

79. But to yours, who live on the free areas, on which flames do not rage, as on the other places - oh, behold, to these body-sized, spirit-small beings I will also offer My love and then redeem them, and that in a way, of which the smallest no great ones, yes, not even the angels suspect! I will set new shoots out of My love, which will instruct your great sages very gently in all love quite lively and then lead the same in My love's free circles and show them My works on the life journey. - - - -

80. Now look, I have started to make everything new; I want to spiritually transform all old things and items! Must I not renew all grass and trees every year then? Truly, what I am doing there will never regret Me eternally. But if I did not renew the trees, wherefrom come fruits then? Therefore everything must be reshaped anew in My light, so that it shall not stand fruitlessly before the children one day. Oh hear how other winds are already blowing from all sides, how they turn the weather vane after the eternal morning - oh notice, you will soon spy the new great time! - - -

81. Now you have also heard what the greatest sun has spoken of Me in it's humbly shining crown; also this could not guess My deed of deeds. What do you well think, who is it that will not tire of My question, to whom shall I turn with My question still further, who will faithfully complete My question in his answer? You mean, the blessed angels will not err in this, they will most surely touch the hem of My garment first. Now well, let it be! These too shall pass their greatest test and guess through the greatest of all globes Globe! - -

82. But even if these should not hit it in the depth and do not solve of the big question's holy love tricks - oh say, what will be left for us there? Whom then ask? Who will tell us then the right thing from infinity? Oh yes, when I tell you, you will well know the right; for I, the great Master, may well keep it in Me! But only to know what I have accomplished as greatest, how I have destroyed the death of hell by My death - oh listen, that would bear you little holy fruit of life, and then it would surely be better never to ask about it forever! - -

83. But such should show up in My children and such great salvation should arise from their hearts; then it would bring of the highest blessing's fruit's of life for those who truly strive for the palm of life! But if you only want to explore such for science, there you cannot yet say: Look, the life is found! Therefore, I tell you, it is better not to know such than only to know and thereby forfeit life! Unless someone may awaken through My questions, oh yes, he will soon find indeed the greatest things! - -

84. It will not hurt him then when I want to proclaim the greatest, him it will truly only deliver life from it's sleep. Alone to dip with Me, like Judas, the hands into My bowl of life, truly, he will be granted that end, which My traitor has experienced at the time when Satan is entered into his body and soul! But since I say such to you children faithfully and confidently, with whom I have the greatest compassion, bear love; therefore you should not frighten all too much and big, because I only want to awaken you to eternal life by this. - -

85. And now, it be the question still given to the angels, also it shall revive fear and love anew and great; we still want to see what these know all about Me, in their hands such message will not miss it'self after all! They will surely faithfully sing of My greatest deed and easily penetrate with their sharpest gaze into My depth! But one thing I still have to reveal to you faithfully for the time being, and that is: The free angels remain their free will to announce only what they want and also can and to release so nothing strange, but only own.

86. So tell, you more than faithful messengers of My will all together of the Father's greatest deed in the Son, call Me it's name! You were witnesses after all, you spoke through the mouth of the prophets, you helped My David cook his psalms in love. Even to the virgin you had to bring the powerful greetings and then always surround her faithfully accompanying

to eons; and when she fully gave birth to the light of the earth in a stable under pain and great hardship of anxiety, there you were, not one excepted, all present, praising such deed on all the light-filled paths! –

87. Therefore, oh do not delay! shall now also proclaim to people what they, and the whole creation, can not fathom! But notice: In your high manner you do not have to begin, also not too long even ponder after a lower confusion. You certainly know the ways of humans, and all their ways you know well, and you also know how the little children praise Me; in this way, I tell you, you will be easily understood by all devout people, your brothers on earth. And now begin to scatter your voices upon the earth, and make that your brethren want to rejoice in love. –

88. Oh Holy Father! If You want to put us to hell, You know it, Holy Father, we will do so, yes, with joy. Yes, if we had to carry all people always on our hands, in all love we would do it! - never ask for recreation, although You have destined it to be our greatest delight, in which nothing but only Your holy name is praised! Oh holy Father! See, no sacrifice shall be too hard for us in heaven, as in all Your great creation universes! For Your Fatherlove is too full of sweets, - who can ever resist it ever in eternity! - - - -

89. Oh holy Father! Let us count all the atoms, the small sparks all in the greatest suns' flame-waves; oh let us love-filled ones shake all Your globes and shake them together into atoms in an instant; let us jokingly jumble worlds like peas, yes even tear the whole hell with it's brood into pieces - and moreover, destroy the prince himself so completely that eternities shall find nothing more of the dragon! Because your power, in which we all live, want, feel, must fulfill everything, yes, at the moment on a point! - - ! - - - -

90. But to find to Your greatest question a solution by the answer, to tell You something that eternities do not fathom, - to faithfully extol the greatest of Your greatest deeds, to convey it to our brothers well comprehensibly - oh holy Father, it is known to You what we are able to do, for what we have, we have only out of Your blessing. Oh surely have you only, in order to increase your love in us, graciously wanted to give us such a great question! Oh mercifully take this great burden from our loins, for eternally we would never ever complete it before You! - -

91. Who wants to examine Your deeds, find one greater than another, who wants to fathom the depths of Your counsel? Oh holy Father, since we see from the smallest to the greatest how everything is infinite, with what then should we console ourselves? With what the eternal circles of your deeds' greatness measure? With what number determine such abundance and forget - that one himself belongs to the great number! - oh words, words! - - You little words, easy to hear here in the holy place - but who will ever fathom in you the depth, fullness, greatness! Oh Father! You alone only can kindle the light in us! - - - -

92. That You yourself have transformed into an earthly man and have ruled there with all Your power and holiness; and as a human being You have chosen the very greatest lowliness, just as You have also completely concealed the glory out of greatest love; nor did You allow anyone to serve You, well, however, You faithfully served the poor to win them for Your holy love, - wanted even to die for sins, in order to thus found a new kingdom for all

the lost! Oh Holy Father! That is all we can say, but what is most among them we cannot name!" - -- oh holy Father! That is all we can say, but what is the most thereunder we cannot name!" - --

93. Oh My dear faithful servants, you have named it, you have quite unconsciously faithfully mentioned the greatest deed. But if you may well not see it definitely and clearly in you, in which the greatest is hidden, wait in confidence. I will send you all down to the small earth, there you will become aware of your greatest bliss in joy, verily, you have never felt anything like this up to now; chosen by you - a little child will manifest the greatest to you! And hear what all eternities remained hidden until now - - oh smallest world! for you was saved the great morning! - - - -

94. For what I fully rightly have concealed from the wise of all spheres and they may never fathom in spite of the worries of wisdom, for what I have rightly hidden from the wise of all spheres, and what they may never fathom in spite of the worries of wisdom, I have faithfully reserved for the weak and the little children, and even in their first tears I placed a power that is greater and more powerful than all wise men's tongues; for they are not like these vapors - only laboriously forced, well but true, as purely as they escape the blameless eye, where they pearlyly test the love and care of their elders. I have buried it in such small delicate vessels, - blessed is he who keeps these treasures nowhere but only there! - - - -

95. Now hurry up, you faithful joy-filled servants of love, come all, you who are already wise out of My love and bolder in your hair, because all world-power of the wise, who only want to tour all the world for their own piety, in order to then snatch for light out of the miraculous abundance of creation and instead of the food of life, only nibble wisdom-delicacies. Therefore, since you are wiser and bolder than all the light of the worlds and have been faithful heroes of love and wisdom before all the world, so come along, all of you, choosing for yourselves a tender little child - oh come and see how miserable the world is without Me and you! - -

96. But when it will soon and briefly learn from me and you why it cannot squirm itself out of all the dangers and instead of life it demands only death - Not knowing that true life does not shine in wisdom, but is hidden in love together with wisdom, and that in love only the morning of wisdom is hidden, like all joy of life and the miracles of the light of grace - that is why I now want to give everyone a tinder of life; whoever will let himself be ignited by it in his heart, forsooth, he will then never pale before eternal death!

97. And when it receives such in all truth's spirit and also through it a desire for love, not for wisdom, then the wretched is given what it never could suspect. - I say: more, than all wide creation' kingdoms span! But for the time being, it is only faithfully entrusted to a few, namely those who have built on My love from early on; but when the time of the world's maturity shall appear before you, which ye shall know by the weeping of all the earth's peoples, then take the tinder now given, kindle all the earths, and let them burn until the wicked become ashes! - -

98. And now, since you are present on this small earth and also see the great misery on this hearth of sin, on which many an abomination has already been cooked by My and your

enemy's evil curse-laden hordes, so quickly bring here a child of about seven years, but it must be full of poverty, even not rich on hair! I tell you: With great love and respect you must lead it here to Me; for soon all of you will feel very strongly what a great teacher you have embraced with your hands - truly, from his mouth you will receive the greatest teaching!

99. And you also, My dear children - hurry - must not be missing here; for verily, this teacher will not conceal you anything! Like all angels, you too, with open ears, eyes, must now carefully imbibe the great truth into the heart, then you will see the greatest deed on one wonderstrike - so beautiful and bright that you will hardly trust your senses! Truly, I will further not need to show you that only therein are hidden the greatest deed, success, purpose and gifts, as the purest greatest consequence of My love - like the noonday sun you will see the shoots in you!

100. I tell you: The shoots you have never felt, not even angels, because I did not give such to any spirit to customers at this time - you can believe it as it is written: But when the time of redemption will come, this well understand! The 'great hour' certainly no-one knows neither on earth nor in the heavens, because only the One there carries the great becoming - and also the one to whom the Father will reveal it in the spirit; but nobody who not previously dined at the children's table! And now, the time of the great tidings has come near to you, awake now you dead ones, let My love pious you! - - -

101. Now look, there is the child already in the midst of My angels, how fearfully pious it does, still unaccustomed the heaven's customs, there see how carefully it examines the angels, examines and listens, whether not a word of the Father drips through the multitudes! Oh see, in no angel it wants to recognize the Father, it weeps, it cries, it does not like to get accustomed to the angels; it seeks the true Father, yes, the Dearest One seeks the little one, - oh see how diligently it turns it's eyes, this pure, innocent little child! Hear, oh hear it weepingly call "Father"! Oh angels, lead it here to My throne's steps of love! - - -

102. Oh see how hardly it lets it'self be steered by an angel! It carries in the heart a very big concern to follow him; only because he says: "Oh come! I will lead you to the Father", the little one lets itself be moved from the barren hard place! Oh hear how it asks the angel, "Are you a good being? Are well, to guide me, chosen only by the Father? And if you are, then show me where the good Father is! I hear His voice already! - Where does it come from? - oh hurry, hurry! - oh show me quickly! - Where is He? I must indeed come to Him! Oh lead me, oh lead me quickly, yes quickly, you dear pious ones!"

103. Now pay attention, I will call it by the right name of love, how quickly it will recognize My voice, run to the steps of the true Father of eternal love under loud rejoicing; for even the angels seem to him to be afflicted with evil, therefore he distrusts them, - only the Father he wants to have and to feast on His accustomed eternal love! - And now: So come, come dear Pathiel quickly, let you blow to Me by My voice's love-winds - oh see, for long I already wait for you with outstretched hands! So come, and help Me complete all your brothers now! - - -

104. Oh Father, Father, Father, dear Father! - oh my father! - Where have you been then, dear Father?! - Best Father! - I have weepingly been searching for You, weeping everywhere for so long and could not find you - have also entreated the strangers that they might quickly bring me, poor Pathiel, to you, but no-one wanted to make me this sacrifice right away. Only one seemed to understand me, the weak, in the love, and when I once fell searching, this one made me rise; oh dear Father, let me never, never go from you! Keep me with You - never, never leave me!" - - -

105. Oh look here, you great multitudes, hear you all pious ones! Hear you humans all! This child, taken from you, from your earth! - how even quickly has it without all questions before you and Me, without all shyness, you will hardly bear it - oh listen and marvel - and weep! - found the greatest deed of all! What eternities, men, suns, angels have not felt, that little Pathiel has confessed in the first word, when he has named Me "Father" with overjoy! Oh verily, verily, verily! No one can praise Me greater, only in the Father lets deed, success, purpose prove it'self greatest! - - -

106. But that you may see more clearly and understand faithfully, and not, as usual, only touch at the truth, so to the abundance I want to ask the little one before you so that he would like to say there what mostly seems of Me to him. And so then notice! - Pathiel! I will give you something in a question; if you tell Me, you will lift all the brothers! - What do you regard as greatest in Me then, say what pleases you most of all, say what frees you from all fear? "Oh dear Father, do the great ones not know this, the brothers, that You are the good Father? - oh they are poor brothers!"

107. I already got to know this on earth in the Lord's Prayer, since everyone must first call You "our Father"! You indeed were God from eternity, full of love and mercy, but You became Father only through Jesus to me, poor one! And this is more than if You had remained God only forever, and as such had driven all children far from You!" Well Pathiel, where is your witnessed Jesus then? - Sage! - Say! Where is He come to? Give answer yet to the question! "Oh dear Father, what question is this! - Is indeed Your name, for You and Jesus are - like me and Pathiel - one name!" - - - -

108. Listen Pathiel, and tell Me: Is not the world greater than, and all the suns, - was not your earthly Father better than Me? Oh tell Me, I want to know what you believe! "Oh dear best Father, if you graciously allow me to be a little bad, I will certainly gladly tell you that You in Your love - I hardly dare to say it! - that You - I will say it yet - want to tease me lovingly, in order to scare me a little before You here! For what shall be more and greater than You, my dear Father, is it not more than all world: You are my dear Father!?" - - -

109. And - whether You are better?! - Is that a rare question yet! Who then should be better than You? Only that someone tells me! - My earthly father was a man like me, so weak and miserable; the best thing about him was that he - like few hiding nothing from you, you best Father! - taught me to know You already early and thus increased the love for You in me from day to day. But if that alone in him is to be called good, that he taught me to know You, the true Father, already early, how might he be better? Oh that would be a desire! - Has he, as well as I, indeed also received everything from you!

110. I know as well as others that you have created the sun, as well as the moon and the earth, to the waking and to the sleeping for those who still live on earth - but what already my little eye has found and always felt well, how all these things never satisfy the hunger to one, well, however, conversely only fill the body with hunger. And Father! When on earth I have been quite hungry and had not even a little piece of bread to eat, oh then I let the sun, moon and stars go sadly and turned to You- Father! - to plead You for bread!

111. The earth, sun, moon and stars, these are small things, he certainly dies of hunger whose heart were attached to them; they have no love and truly absolutely no mercy - I do not like them, they give no bread to the weak poor ones! Only when I thought: Above you will well dwell my Father, and where the most stars are together, He will be enthroned, there they have certainly been very dear to me, I'll say it out loud, oh Father - but when I felt the hunger-viper in me, I would rather see a near Father, because He would understand me easier than the distant one after all!

112. When my earthly father once mentioned Your death to me and also named to me the bitter type of it, so I thought to myself, "There is no better Father than this one, who gives the life of the Son for wicked people. For at that time I did not know that Son and Father were one, nor that You came in the Son to free us for You! But when I later learned from a poor man that Father, Son and Spirit show as only One Father, that this One Father is a supergood Father - then my heart grew hot with love for You, my good Father! - - - -

113. But once I know, look, as a man has come to us, forsooth, who almost took away all my love for you! He told me You were a terribly cruel and strict judge - You were an eternal destroyer of the weak sinners yourself! Oh dear Father, look, in my weak heart there I became certain and true, full of fear and pain. But soon after, that poor man came to me and again took away all fear and empty dread; for, he said, if you were as bad as he decried you, surely who could love You and pray on his knees? - - -

114. And further he has still taught me and my father, and this has then turned my heart completely to You! Because, he said: It was not for the sake of the righteous, the pious and the faithful that God has come into the world in all love - to fill the earth with grace - as Human Being and Father and Redeemer. Well, however, He has taken upon Himself the guilt of all sinners, for whose sake alone He came to earth, and dealt with them, bore toleratingly every complaint. He invited to Himself those who were weary and burdened, and welcomed every sinner with all love and grace. - -

115. Still further he said, the good pious poor old man: oh see, my dear boy, that God holds with sinners there, you must never think; but how He deals with sinners, a small example shall show you: It once happened that a great sinner should have been stoned to death; she was brought to the Lord quite despicably, of course, on earth. The judges cunningly asked Him, "What should happen with her? Then He wrote her iniquity in sand, saying, "Will you understand Me? Whoever is without sin from among you shall sharpen his arm to cast the first stone righteously after the sinner!"

116. And, spoke the poor one further: No-one wanted to bend the back to show the sinner's guilt by the first toss! Then the Lord spoke: If you release her, I do not want to judge her

either. Not to judge and destroy the whole earth have I come, but to seek out that which is lost - not as you do, will I curse the poor weak sinner, well, however, comfort, strengthen, save all who are imprisoned in the hard yoke of sin, yet often desire in their hearts to be freed, - all I will take on My shoulder, shelter them in My heart, and thus block the way of sin! - -

117. Oh dear best Father! - When I heard this, has love for You multiplied itself infinitely in me. I never wanted to sleep, for love would not let me rest, nor eat, nor drink, nor do anything worldly; only I always asked: Where is this good Father? I must find Him, this over-good, good Father! There spoke the old poor, coming again to me, poor one: oh do not seek the Father, for you rest in His arms; For can you with your eyes, little one, not also see Him, but well may you feel His love wafting around you." - -

118. Oh see, My dear Pathiel, you have told Me much and in your words you have not concealed Me the smallest thing; therefore you shall remain with Me in your innocence forever and there - in your Father's house - you shall pass the time. This is, My dear Pathiel, not like on earth, where most children are only foolishly corrupted by futile vain things - but to teach worthily all your brethren, and thereby increase love on earth as in heaven, see, so you will entertain yourself by transforming many a brother's heart quite anew. - -

119. But since you have mentioned of the sins in your words and have even named the sinner from My time, so tell Me: Which people do you consider sinners? And are sinners already such young little children as you? "Oh dear good Father! I have often heard the name, but never I could find out how people came to this. Then the poor old man came again, and I asked him, so that he might tell me what "a sinner" sure means? Then he said, "Behold, whose heart will not love the Father are sinners, although children, - because they, like me, do not love You!" - -

120. How did the poor old man know how You have loved Me in your heart? "Oh Father, when something grieved me on earth, I wept because I could not find You to proclaim my need and love to You, the Father. And did I complain to my earthly father my sorrow in the heart, then I found him oppressed by the same distress and the same pains! And when it then started to go quite badly to both of us more often, we were well never allowed to peek around us for a long time; the poor old man certainly came to comfort our hearts, and strengthened us so long until we were fully recovered!

121. And when we found each other again in our hearts, then the old one spoke: So it's right! Whoever has God thus entwined with his love, as you have in your distress and suffering, in him has God, the good Father, certainly the greatest joy! And when I heard such glad tidings from my poor dear old man's love-pious mouth, then I began immediately to leap for joy out of love for You - verily, I often believed that the angels must envy me! When I've really come into my love-frenzy, death would never have taken away my cheerfulness to me!"

122. Truly, so it was right, as the old man proclaimed to you; because who ignites to Me in his love like you, he has already faithfully found the highest in his love - and has already long overcome death in My love. But look, My dear Pathiel - when I look to the earth, there I see

many people like the loose morning dew, they will shine through many a virtue on the thread of life, alone, do I want to probingly invite them over-lovingly to Me, then they fall from Me, the Father, all the bad children, and by and by they become quite wicked loveless sinners! - -

123. Yes dear Pathiel! There are still others on earth, who instead of loving Me only despise Me! - Such will hardly ever, like you, be accepted as My children, to whom I will one day surely come as a strict judge! What do you well think such bad children deserve? "Truly, oh dear Father, Your love probably not; but to them, like me, You will send such an old man in due time, and he will then, like me, complete them in Your love. I have never done anything particularly good, and yet You, oh dear Father, have not judged me!" - - -

124. That is certainly true, My dear Pathiel, you have well decided! But what shall happen to those who flee, even cursing the love's peace along with Me and do not want to hear anything from Me? "Oh Father! Are there any such then?! - These I could resent myself! But even if you want to send them the right teacher - they are children, too, he certainly wants to complete them! What would perhaps have become of me if you had not guided me? Certainly, I maybe would be the worst of the unkind hordes! Only Your oversized love has raised me to a child, so let it happen that, like me, all may praise You!" - - -

125. But, dear Pathiel, you have testified everything well so far, but if you knew who still suckles at My love and cunningly seeks after My life in all seriousness and despises My great love with true firm scorn - what then would you like to say about it, how to deal with him? "Oh dear Father, if there also were some such wicked perseverance, what use will it well be for such a blind fool? If he does not have love, on what will he base on his power? Verily, let him come, I will I break his folly for him, and I will prick the blind resentment out of his wicked heart!" -

126. Oh dear Pathiel, the enemy, also unaware of any power, is nevertheless overly cunning and immediately finished with something quite evil. Oh see, if My power would not hold him back and bring him to rigid death's obedience like the stones - the angels all would have been deceived already a long time and resembled his super-evil Satan angel hordes! But such is no longer possible in My sphere of rule, because My love has long since put the lock on him; but also in him flows free life, this must remain and may he rage like the lions and do even worse things.

127. Oh behold, even this enemy was once a child of My grace, he even knows all the paths of grace of My love and mercy - but behold, not I and all the angels can convert him, but always and ever he uses to increase the bitter hatred towards Me. For when I once wanted to make him a child like you, so that he would pay Me the highest of joys like you now, - but when to loosen his freedom I turned him away from Me and sent him full of light into My life's free school, then he has ignited himself full of pride and great self-love - and has thereby eternally released himself from My love!

128. What do you say now, My Pathiel, what has he well deserved - and all the more, because he has never reflected on wickedness, since he has never reflected of the malice, which he has committed against Me and all your brothers, by which he even still mockingly

grieved Me on the cross! Now say, Pathiel, what shall become of the enemy now? Shall I longer carry the cross's death-complaints? For behold, as things now stand, it cannot remain; no longer shall the wicked do his great iniquity! Therefore, My dear Pathiel, try to decide what shall happen there, - go, go and give Me joy! - - - -!

129. "Oh dear good Father! That the enemy is so bad! so evil! I could not have known - if there were only a means for him to recover, I would be much happier than if You had to judge him - verily, would he be better, I want to atone everything for him! What does he look like, the poor one, might I well see him?" Oh yes, in My bosom you will not be harmed by him! There look, at My call he will appear immediately, and that in all his great wickedness's hard fire pains. But you must not fear and frighten too much before the evil one - but you must only view him, not loosen his tongue!

130. Now look, there he comes already, burdened by heaviest fire chains! "Oh Father! Father! How terrible! What shape! - The - chains! - It doesn't look like a human being, full of pus, boils and bumps! Who will and would like to heal him into a healthy person? Oh how he even does so terribly grim with his eyes! Truly, he would never be good for your heaven after all! Oh, how he now begins really terribly to tear at himself, even as if he were angry, ah! ah! - to bite himself; also he would like to scream! What is it, he's starting to curve? Oh dear, he's indeed howling, - it's as if I hear a thousand voices! - - ? - - - -

131. "Oh dear Father! Let this horror-image escape from here and let him reach the place destined for him by You as soon as possible; because, dear Father, You are holy; - I'm getting scared and anxious! For this! - no - oh Father - I certainly do not demand a solution! - Because would he ever be concerned about your love, certainly, he wouldn't be so defiantly terribly audacious! Oh dear Holy Father! Isn't he then judged yet? Oh yes, he is still alive, so he is also not fully judged! - Oh! Oh! - Now he goes, how around him the smoke and flames beat! Oh terrible, terrible! What are these unheard-of plagues!?" - -

132. Now dear Pathiel! What do you say to My enemy now, is he ever good for our holy community? For whom I have wasted My love for eternities! Oh see where he has turned in spite of this! Since all has been of no avail with this evil child, whether I was strict with him as a Father, or whether mild; so I will soon do the last thing and judge him with all those who do such deeds as he does in My presence, - for see, he has already torn apart many millions, and he has crunched up many more as a hateful dragon.

133. Oh see, My Pathiel, in such things it is necessary to kill by a judgment all such wrongdoers by the curse; that is: to deprive them of all grace, power and strength and thereby to inhibit them in wickedness for eternity and also to make them sensitive to pain over everything. That means: to deprive them of all grace, power and strength and thereby inhibit them for eternity in the malice and also to make them sensitive to pain over everything and to kindle a strong burning fire for the naked - as a reward, since they always would like to mock My love, they should burn over-painfully in the eternal fire. Perhaps they will be more pleased with the wrath of My Divinity and My vengeance suit them better than My mercy!

134. Isn't that so, My Pathiel, - so it will be quite well decided? And shall the wickedness still be so dissatisfied with Me, it will never be able to change My judgment eternally after all and hardly ever reconcile itself with My love eternally! - What do you say, Pathiel? - Do you agree with Me completely?! - "Oh yes, my dearest Father, - I am in complete agreement with You!" - But Pathiel, I see your eyes are full of tears, what do you lack? - Do you not want to confess this to Me, your Father? - You have something at your childlike love-filled heart; oh only tell Me what weighs on you, confess your pains to Me!

135. "Oh dear Father, look! I am in complete agreement with you, only one thing I have to tell you that I did not understand - and that is that You want to punish the wicked enemy eternally. If he has already become inactive, why still punish him? - I know You good Father have no joy when children suffer; You say, You have joy only in all your children's joys! - So let the evil enemy also only become inactive and harmless; remit him the eternal punishment, let him only become dead! Oh dear Father! - do what seems best to You, but do not let the evil one still sink deeper into wickedness!"

136. Oh hear and see you angels, people, suns, all worlds! Hear it also all of you faithfully from My grace inspired ones! The Holy Father's eternal love-depth reflect from this poor child's heart into the sun-universes! Oh Love, great Holy Love, You My own Being, You can, You will still yourself redeem death from death one day! - Oh Pathiel, My child, My son! - from your eye the tears, how great they are! How holy pious their gentle righteous longing! - Oh just be calm, see, what you liked to feel hard in you, will one day over-gently release the great Father's love! - - - -

137. And now, My dear Pathiel, are you well pleased with Me; for you may now already guess where My peace turns to - the peace of My love that has issued to all, which only ever penetrated a little to the inner freedom of life, which is certainly only yours in noble abundance - and all of your kind who show Me your love. But everyone, even if he were a great sinner, can attain it through repentance and remorse, if he takes the detonator, which I have faithfully spread by word and deed on earth, so that those who are of firm faith can already be blessed. - -

138. "Oh dear Father! - Let Yourself also be asked a little by me, You will well more easily yet, than I, endure such a thing in You. - Oh, look, still I have well not come to any clarity, that is why the fear and anxiety is not yet fully taken away from me. Since You with Your love have awakened mine here and have also stretched Your grace far down toward me, make me content and hear my weak voice, which still emanates from a small crook of the heart; for heretofore I did not know what all is hidden in the heart, and now learn such here in the eternal morning of life. - -

139. "What will become of the enemy after such a long time then? Oh say, dear Father to me, lighten the discomfort that still keeps my childish heart very much within narrow bounds - oh say, will he harden in death or only expire? Will he well become a better being after eternities, will Your mercy ever redeem him from death? What will indeed happen to those whom he has corrupted, oh will they also arise from death one day? And is there a

time to measure the duration of the agony? -- Oh tell me, Father! But must not forget the last!" ---

140. Oh dear Pathiel, you blameless child! In your questions will without an answer the most beautiful answer already lovely dawn. Not as on earth serves here, to determine the duration, the fleeting time according to hours, days, moons, yearly primes; for here is no time, but most blissful life, after this the duration measure state is given faithfully. Now think in your heart, what love may invent in the highest joy of life, will proclaim the measure of joys: From one noble deed to another is measured here the duration of highest joys - and is not forgotten of the enemy.

141. Therefore, the release cannot be determined here according to time; but the dust shall be purified on earth until the last trace of all life is taken from it and finally all spiritual has come at the light of grace. But the evil of the being will dissolve in the fire like a hard writing that was read without understanding - in a heart of flame that drives the germs of life, in which at the end the hard shell grinds itself to nothing, since it is no longer useful for anything, must also itself be destroyed. As with the shell, so one day with suns and with earths! ----

142. Have you understood Me, dear Pathiel, and well comprehended? Have you well found yourself in My wisdom's endless depths? - Oh just tell Me, you must not shy away from your Father, because every answer of your heart can only please Me - therefore, you shall tell Me everything without shyness, but faithfully, and you will never weepingly lament in your heart. - "Whether I have understood it! - Can't everyone understand You like that? I have taken it from all this quite brightly and over-clearly: That You are the dear, good Father! I have learned; more I can and may and need eternally never to understand! ----

143. I think now - and will forever think so in my heart: You, dear Father, will guide everything to the right goal! What would and what could well benefit the weak one, if he had climbed endless heights also in Your light; but if he still never wants to reach you eternally, that he may fully resemble You in all things! - And whoever would do that, would he not surpass the enemy by wanting to fool like him the power of the Father? Verily, Satan perhaps even still seeks Your end until now- how foolish he must be, not suspecting that in You there is no end!

144. Isn't it so, dear Father: Whoever has chosen love has certainly also wed with Your light of grace; But who only wants to strive for Your light of grace, but despises love as a useless thing, to him the light of grace will certainly become as sparingly as possible, both here in the kingdom of the spirit, as before on earth. Therefore, I never want to know more and less of You than only: My dear Father - to call You with all love; My dear Father - to call you in all love; and should it thereto still be necessary to see the brightness of the light, will not be difficult for him who always sits at the source!" --

145. My dear Pathiel, only now you have fully guessed! This is the greatest of all My great deeds of love, that I, the endlessly eternally great God, walk with children, yes, even act as the most loving Father with the sinners, who I am yet holy, holy, holy through eternities, and yet stand by the sinners to guide them all thither I Myself have gone to accomplish the

greatest - to wrestle with death itself as Lord of the eternities. Oh behold all angels, people, earths, moons, suns! The greatest is that I am wont to dwell with little children! - -

146. It is easy to create countless armies of suns, it is easy to punish the lazy ones with nullity, it is easy to call out of Himself all kinds of beings, to the overpowering God all this is easy to solve; it needs no more than to pronounce only the holy will - and every room will immediately veil countless being in itself. To give the freedom of My love's created beings and to redeem them from the pressure of My eternal power, to become a man as God on the world dust, to die ignominiously at all! - This testifies as the greatest of Me the faith! - -

147. But so that you may understand this fully clearly and thus completely, leave all your old error, so I tell you firstly: All that I asked here, even if it towered far beyond your senses - as people, earths, as well as all suns known to you, also all people of the heavens, child, and your life zones - is to be sought only in you, - there you must find the wise ones. The earth as well as the suns you will give birth to in the head, as well as the wise in the eyes, ears, mouth and nose; just question them, you will recognize them by their turf! - -

148. The 'angels' are findings in you out of My word, they teach, lead you to My kingdom's gate of grace; but when it comes to life, how would they like to give you such!? And this love is 'the child' - in it, it is hidden, in it, the great time, in it the eternal morning of life - and since only in it the purpose of the whole creation is present, already redeemed by My greatest deed from all bonds, so the greatest deed is only exhaustedly completed in it, for which the purposes of the whole creation are used for One! - -

149. But so I as God, who is eternally holy without end, now offer you, the creatures, heart and hands as Father, yes, even to become possible for you out of love as such, take Myself captive to be a man on earth with you - and that unheeded of the fullness of My divinity, so it will secondly not be difficult, if you look at it, to find at a glance where the greatest deed announces itself: Surely only there, where love has founded itself a new home! Is not a finished house of the building's greatest of all deeds, so look at My love - it will reveal you everything! - - -

150. And since you have heard these things, you should pray cheerfully: "Oh dear Father, come to us, we have need of You, no other but Your Will should guide in us the hearts, that thereby Your name may sink into them, to be sanctified there in the new house; also give us bread of life, Father, for the feast of love! Do not forget, oh Father! - Sinners are also Your children, forgive us! - We are indeed all nothing but sinners before You! With too hard trials may You graciously spare us and let all of us for it dwell in Your Father-love".

151. If you so have prayed in My love's name, thus I will to this as a dear Father say Amen. But you must be merciful toward all your brothers, then I will always cheerfully hear your songs of praise! What you, having mercy to the brethren, would like in My name, believe it, forsooth, thereto I will mightily say the Amen! And if you are several united in My name for what - whatever you will ask for, I will say Amen! And finally, that you would trust the power in My name, say I as your holy and most loving Father, the Amen.

- THE END -