



Home Found

Max Seltmann



Persons

Jesus, the Lord and Holy Father

Johanna

Helene, Johanna's grandmother

Martha, a serving sister

Mother, teacher

Mother Anna

Father Hendrick

the guardians in the home of love

Liesa, Christa, Rosel, Lena, Dora

Gotthold, helper

Heinrich, helper

Johann, helper

Friedewald and his wife Hulda

Liebegott and Gregor

Emil, a matured spirit

Anton, Robert and Maria

Paul, Frieda and Ida

Bruno and Marie, the inhabitants of a house

Christian and Auguste, inhabitants of another house

Gotthard, an angel

Lorenz, Meinhard and Dietrich, three friends

Josefa, an old priest

Johann and Minna, inhabitants of a house

Several angels, many sick and unredeemed people

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1. History

This human child was born in 1918. They later discovered that she was blind. When she was two years old, she underwent an operation in Leipzig, which gave her some light. The next year, due to carelessness, she suffered a severe burn on her chest; she hovered between life and death for a long time. As a result, a burn scar representing a large cross, remained on her chest.

The following year she fell from the second floor of the house we lived in, nothing happened to her, she was found playing in the garden.

Then she hurt her eye with a fork, but after three days she was well again. Now it also became apparent that she was mentally abnormal despite her great abilities. She danced like the best dancer and had a gigantic memory for music. A melody she had heard only once, she sometimes sang after months and years, but in her own language, which strangers could not understand. She lost all these abilities after her sterilization, which had to be done according to the law of that time. Yes, from then on, a change took place that changed her condition to her disadvantage, so that later she had to be transferred to an asylum, where she then died at the age of 21.

2. Redeemed from the earthly

Hanny wakes up in a beautiful garden, looks around, then a voice speaks: "Do not be afraid, little Hanny, I am with you, do not be frightened, now nothing can happen to you, you are redeemed from earthly things, from your suffering."

"Delivered? Yes where am I then, I can really see! Now I see you too. Who are you? Where is Sister Lina?"

"You are with me, your grandmother, Lina can not come here, because you died."

Died? Died! Can I go home to Mama and Papa?"

"No, Hanny, not yet, you must first be completely free of your sick body, must entrust yourself to me and no longer be afraid, for people can no longer harm you. I will take you to good and dear sisters who will love you. There you shall forget your sorrow and all your sufferings, for your sick body will remain on earth."

"Yes, but not to any sisters, I would rather follow you home to Papa and Mama."

"Not today, little Hanny, perhaps tomorrow; come, I'll carry you to good sisters; you should be quite fond of them."

"Will I get enough to eat there, and won't I be cold?"

"You can have to eat as much as you want, and it's always nice and warm there, no-one is cold here."

"Can Papa visit me there?"

"Child, you are full of anxiety and fear; you are redeemed from all earthly things and shall enter the kingdom of the blessed. Embrace me tightly, so now hold me tightly; now my prayer is heard, I may carry you away into a glorious existence."

Hanny embraced the grandmother and in a few minutes, the latter said: "So, my Hanny, we are here where you can climb the first steps that will make you a free child."

A young nurse received Hanny and said: "Your name is Hanny, be welcome, do not look so fearfully at me, I will be really fond of you."

Grandmother accompanied them, and they went to a beautiful cottage where there were many girls of the same age. The sister said: "Here I bring you a shy little bird, you must all love her very much, because she had to suffer a lot."

Sister Martha, who is this beautiful sister, is she staying here too?"

"No, you girls, it is Hanny's grandmother, who is a blessed angel-spirit. She brought us Hanny, who was released from her earthly suffering a few hours ago."

"A few hours ago? Why did we have to stay in uncertainty for so long, asking, calling and praying?"

Then the grandmother said: "Children, you did not need to experience what this - now your sister - had to experience. You were taught many things, you could look around in your world, you listened to your mother's prayers as she taught you. Your sister Hanny had nothing like that. She was almost blind, only the rays of the sun or the lamps brought her some light. Sick in the head and sick the nerves, the child was born to suffer. Without interest in God and the Savior, she spent days, weeks and years, and the hardest lot that can befall anyone: the parental home was lost to her. Therefore, love this little sister of yours, there is a good kernel in her, she will still give you much joy. And you, Martha, you faithful guardian of love, rejoice in the service that eternal love offered you, it is grace beyond measure. Jesus' love be your life, your love, your strength and blessedness."

Soon they came alive, each wanted to please Hanny, but the latter became anxious. Now they ate bread with honey and drank good milk. Hanny was very hungry, so Martha said: "Hanny, no-one will take anything from you here, they will all give you some of theirs if you don't get enough. You are no longer in the asylum, but in a children's home, where you should still learn a lot and get rid of all the fear that still lives in you."

"Children's home? I see you all, where are the children? Are you Sister Martha?"

"Yes, Hanny, just stay with me and tell me everything, I want to make you forget everything you've been through."

"Martha, do I have to go back to the asylum where it is so cold? I've had to freeze so often."

"No, Hanny, it's not cold here, it's warm everywhere, it's beautiful everywhere and everyone is good to you. But you must also be good, you must do everything I tell you, you will have to learn a lot. Then you will have to tell us a lot about your parents and siblings, who are sad today because they have a sick Hanny who couldn't learn anything. Now I want to show you around, come, give me your hand, don't be afraid, here is no doctor, no head nurse, but dear, good girls like you will become. Now look, there are your sisters, they pick flowers, there are some who pick cherries and strawberries, will you be able to eat some? Yes? - then come, we'll go right away. Children, bring some strawberries for Hanny, like that, that's nice."

Here the girls greeted the frightened Hanny and one says: "Your name is Hanny, oh what a beautiful name, my name is Liesa, would you accept the strawberries from me? They are very ripe, very sweet and there are many here, there, take all of them."

Hanny frantically stuffed the berries into her mouth, and Martha said: "But Hanny, eat very slowly, they actually taste so good - see, here no-one takes anything from you, but they only bring you everything you want."

Liesa said: "Hanny, I want to get you some more, do you want more? Or do you want me to get you cherries? Wait a little while, I'll be right back."

Said Martha: "Hanny, isn't it nice here with us? Look, there comes Liesa skipping with lots of cherries! There, that's nice, Liesa, come, join us. Because you gave freely of your berries and cherries, you shall also stay with her always, will you really love Hanny?"

"Oh, Sister Martha, I thank you, I will be quite good to Hanny and be very fond of her."

"So lets go." Liesa walked by her side. They went into a small house, it was nice there; very large windows let in a lot of light. There were beds to the side.

"Here you will sleep with Liesa, my Hanny, until you are properly at home. You will eat at the tables, and now come, now we will go a little further." So the three of them walked further into the garden. High bushes obstructed the view, but they bloomed all the more beautifully. On and on went the path, which was not a path, but quite soft mossy ground. Then Martha said: "Children, I like it when you have real joy, but we want to go back, because Hanny is still not used to walking. Have you ever seen such flowers and bushes?"

"No, I had bad eyes, but now I see everything, may I break off a twig? At home I used to break off twigs in the forest."

"You may, Hanny, but you mustn't throw it away then, you must take it with you and show it to the others so they will be happy with you."

A beautiful white bush had taken Hanny's fancy. "Oh, they are beautiful, Sister Martha, may I have a bunch?"

"As much as you want, Hanny! You, Liesa, make another bouquet for everyone, so that the joy will be all the greater!"

When Liesa broke the branches, milk came out of the stems. Hanny noticed it, then Martha said: "If you are thirsty, you could drink the juice, it is sugary sweet. Do not be unwilling to break off anything, because the plant is also a gift from God, our Holy Father. For a long time they bloom only on the stick, while in the bouquet, they soon die. We have enough flowers to decorate the home and the sisters. So now carry these glorious branches, for now life begins to stir in you."

Hanny had remained silent. The new thing appealed to her less, she was quite anxious. Now they came to their little cottage, where the others had set the table. Hanny's place was decorated with flowers, Martha sat on the right, Liesa on the left. The others brought bread with strawberries and milk.

Martha blessed the food and thanked the Giver of all gifts for this gift, then they ate.

"Hanny, how do you like this bread?" - Martha asked - "and these berries?"

"Good, very good - where is the bakery?"

"We get the breads ready-made, they won't run out even if another 100 hungry Hannys came."

Soon everyone was full, including Hanny. Some cleared up, but brought a Christ figurine in return and placed it on the table in front of Martha. "Do you know that man?" Martha asked Hanny. "No?! Don't you want to know Him? It is our Savior who makes all sick people well, including you."

"Healthy, healthy? I am no longer sick and can see and is supposed to be dead?"

"Yes, this we all are, but that's why you are still sick, because you are still so afraid. You don't have to be afraid anymore, we are all good to you, all 30 of us will show you love and now we will tell you about our good Savior who can make everyone healthy. But you others first sing a beautiful song of our Savior to our Hanny." They sang: 'Gone is the fear, gone is the sorrow, gone is all heartache, now we live in joy and light and our hearts burst with rejoicing, since all old things have passed away. Oh sweet love, blessed delight, remain forever our heart's sun; You, penetrate into our hearts and let us become pure love in Your light. Oh come to us, Lord Jesus Christ, make well that which is still sick with Your holy love; fill our hearts with Your Spirit, Who shows us the way to the Father, for all things have now become new through You.'

"Well, Hanny, was it nice? Can you sing too? You cannot? You will soon learn. And now, children, let us rest to do introspection."

Hanny looked at how the others lay down on the beds and asked the nurse if they were not undressing and if it was also getting dark.

"No, my Hanny, we don't need sleep, only rest, you most of all, you have a lot behind you and must first put everything in order. There is no undressing. When you are in order, you will get a new dress, which you will keep until you get a new one again. Now, we lie down, you in this your bed. Close your eyes and you will see, but not what is around us, but what lives in us. You will learn to understand everything later, but you must want to, so that you can become happy."

Hanny made progress, an eagerness to learn set in, the spirit resting in her began to urge, so that Martha had to push back with all patience. There was also an eagerness to create with the others. Hanny was unrecognizable.

The grandmother came a few times; Hanny was no longer a frightened child, but an eager girl. The earthly life had not yet been forgotten, for there were also moments when the old spiritual and lowly things wanted to prevail again, and Martha was the faithful guardian. Thus Hanny got to know her new destiny through the spirit, and then the hour of separation arrived.

3. Breakthrough to life

A messenger led Hanny to the south, all accompanied her, but no pain, only joy animated all hearts. "We follow you!" - they all shouted, only Liesa said: "Hanny, don't forget us in your happiness, which you are going towards, on you the love of Jesus has especially fallen."

She willingly followed the messenger, soon the destination was reached - an unusually beautiful landscape with many cottages and large gardens. Many had come to the reception, they were all of her age. An elderly woman, adorned with the brightest jewels in her hair, received Hanny and said: "Be heartily welcome, God's blessing at your entry."

Here, too, was much work to be done, still more to be learned, but a love enveloped all the hearts that did all sorts of things to compete in love. There was work in the garden, much to learn through introspection, but above all, recognizing suffering.

Here the sense of help was actively practiced. Hanny with her lively spirit, learned to see into the wonders of love, her life on earth revealed itself to her in a completely different light and the true Jesus-Spirit came to the breakthrough.

She above all believed her mother-teacher, who herself had experienced much suffering on earth. Both were fused in one will to become so great and mature, that one can help, assist and redeem. In such an hour, the grandmother appeared again. Hanny flew to meet her, a radiant glow of love enveloped the united ones.

Now all could come together, and in the cosy circle, the holy love was portrayed by the blessed mother in an even more glorious way. All that remained of the earth was the memory. "Once you will have entered the most blessed realms, everything will have shrunk to nothing. A thousand years of earthly suffering are worth an hour of bliss; what you learn here, shall be a blessing for all. Love is not meant to compensate for the suffering you have endured, no, it is meant to revive you so that you can redeem your suffering. Through love you can rise to become a true child of God, but whoever can become a liberator and redeemer in the deepest suffering, has become a bearer of the glorious Spirit of Jesus.

At no time known through eternity, has suffering become as great as it is now. Eternal Love needs children imbued with His Spirit to alleviate suffering and to erase the guilt that the false spirit and false delusion accumulated into incalculable heaps.

In all the heavens there is mourning over mourning over all the erring and lost ones, yes, the Lord Himself weeps over those whom He wants to make happy as His children and yet who will be irredeemably lost, if true saviors and helpers do not arise soon.

Once He could reveal His love as Jesus, could die on the cross for the salvation of all, but He continues to be betrayed and deceived. The enemy of all life believes to be the Lord, but it shall be given to living children to open the slammed gate of life again. The love of

the Father shall be revealed even more gloriously, but not by words, but by helping. This is what I want to say to you children, especially to you, Hanny, who have been chosen to be an instrument of love. So come here, my child, that I may bless you, but kneel down so that you may receive the reward that Eternal Love sends you through me. So now, be blessed in love and through love, and consecrated for the work of love out of Jesus our Lord and God. Amen."

Hanny was lifted up. She was wearing another dress of light blue color, a golden belt around her body and a hoop in her hair adorned with a shining stone.

She was frightened by this splendor, but the teacher said: "Hanny, now you are rewarded for your zeal, soon you will go from us to fulfill your mission, have you no special wish in this hour of joy?"

"Yes I do, dearest mother, I want to fetch Liesa - may I visit her and bring her with me?"

"With pleasure, child, let us ask the holy Father to send you a messenger, for you cannot yet go alone."

The next moment, a messenger was standing there and said: "Beloved sisters, your request has already been heard before it was spoken, I will lead you there and also bring you back. The Lord's will is our life."

"If you want, Hanny, we can leave right away, or do you have any other requests?"

"Oh yes, I want to take flowers and grapes for the others, a special bouquet for Martha, just a few moments. And you, dear mother, won't you come with me?"

"If it is your wish, very gladly, my child, for I am master of my time, which is entirely consecrated to love, and now hurry and make ready what you need to please your sisters."

A short farewell, a gleam in the eyes, then the three happy ones went their way, in swift flight they hurried through beauties of which Hanny became fully aware of for the first time. Many sisters and brothers saw them, and a joyful waving began. Then Hanny asked if these were also blessed ones?

"As blessed as you, my child. They have been staying here for a long time and have no longing for a higher destiny. But you are in the beginning. These were already rich on earth, but you were poor; these live from the love they brought with them from their being on earth, but you from the immeasurable love of the Lord and His grace. These still have many earthly things attached to them, while you have already been purified by suffering and have been able to advance much through the care of love."

"Ah, my good grandmother, sometimes I think that the glorious existence have to pass away and the old misery begin again, then I already tremble. And why? Because the dear Savior does not let Himself be seen even once. Tell me, have you spoken to Him yet?"

"Hanny, He is often with us, they are hours of pure happiness. But you know, when you are mature enough to bear Him, He will come to you too. Only do not think of the old and the past, but live towards the future, then the present will become a joy. Now look, there your sisters are already coming toward us, how they are looking forward to you."

It was really her first sisters who initially helped her overcome everything earthly.

Then Hanny handed the beautiful bouquet to her Martha and said: "Sister Martha, from my garden I plucked these flowers for you, they bear witness to the love you taught me. You, Liesa, I must embrace you, for I am coming to take you to us."

What a joy this was, they no longer recognized the anxious Hanny. Imbued with freshness and cheerfulness, she bore witness to the love she had experienced. The messenger of God, however, smiled at this zeal. Then, when the grapes were distributed and enjoyed by all, including the messenger of God, hearts really opened. This was life out of love according to the heart of God.

Then Martha said to the grandmother: "Sister in the Lord, it is a miracle with the child; when I think about my service, it is the only case where a human child made such progress. There may have been times when she had to be opposed with an iron will, but the gate was always open to love."

"It is a miracle, dear Sister Martha, but a miracle from the highest love. If we were to look at Hanny in her former form and realization, it would no longer be a miracle to us, for the holy God and Father has in the most wonderful way paved the way for the angel to be a free child, and she will yet accomplish great things in love. Just look how freely she talks to her sisters about great, holy things; she would love to take them all with her."

The messenger came closer and says: "Beloved in the Lord, it is the greatest joy for my heart to experience this love, it is the most glorious thing that always to the least the highest is so simple and natural and leads to true bliss. How often we experience the worship of the Lord, it is surely holy, but lacks the fire that warms everything, as I experience again here."

"You are right, my brother, that is why the hours where true heavenly joy is revealed, are also the greatest bliss."

According to earthly time calculation, hours have passed, but it was like a moment after which the messenger said: "Beloved all, my mission is coming to an end, curb your joy, but not your spirit. You must separate again, so only say goodbye outwardly, inwardly you cannot be separated.

You, Sister Helene, are certainly in a hurry to go back to your destination, while I can only return after having fulfilled my duty. I thank you for your love, through which I was allowed to serve you."

"Brother, we are all of the Lord, His life is our being and His love is our joy, happiness and contentment. In His Spirit we meet again."

The farewell was not difficult, but easy. Liesa was infinitely happy to be able to move with Hanny. Now she also knew she was worthy of the Lord's work. Everyone escorted them, the mother stayed a little while longer with Martha and her fosterlings to talk with them about great things.

Soon the three reached their destination, awaited and joyfully welcomed by all, they were cheerfully led home, where a love feast awaited them. Liesa and Hanny could not be separated, both competed in the service of love. But the teacher had three girls, Christa, Rosel and Lena. She connected them with the two lovebirds and made it known to them that they would soon be called to independent work. There was great joy. The teacher surrounded the five with love and was able to satisfy their desire to learn more and more about their future work.

4. *Longing for the Savior*

The teacher, in her wise way, let the five live completely according to their traits from within and always set their actions free, so it happened that they made great journeys of discovery in their great glorious world; where they met many old, and also brothers and sisters of the same age. They learned a lot, because in everything they were like them, but they lacked the longing to see the Lord. Content with their lot, living entirely for joy and delight, they did what their caretakers wanted, but Hanny did not agree. During a visit to neighbors, Hanny asked some of the sisters who were staying there whether the dear Savior and Holy Father had ever been there, and one of them answered: "We would be happy if this happiness were granted to us, but this life of ours is enough for us. Our life on earth has given us many happy hours, but we don't like to talk about the bad ones; I don't know what we would still lack in our happiness. The Lord is the Lord, it is up to Him whether He wants to visit us. I am happy to live in this world, in its beauties."

"You may be right, dear sister, but I think differently. I did not have it as good as you to be able to tell of happy hours of my life on earth. I suffered no hardship. My parents loved me dearly. But I never saw how beautiful the world was, never could I rejoice with others as they rejoiced. When I came to this spiritual world, I first experienced Divine love, but I also learned that there should be much, much more beautiful beauties and bliss, but the greatest bliss is that of being personally with the Lord. If the Lord has already given us so much love, goodness and grace, why should He not want to give us the greatest grace of having interaction with Him? My blessed grandmother taught me that I should have a much greater love and longing for Him, the good Savior and Father, then I would mature for this grace. But the way you think, dear sister, you will never reach this blessedness."

"You may be right, but would it not have risen above the bounds of order? What grace we have been given should be enough for us, why strive for greater grace? Is not this world beautiful?"

"It is, my dear sister, but longing for our holy Father, is it not also grace from Him? What comes from Him and out of Him, is meant to serve our blessedness! I do not go beyond the limits of order! On the contrary, where there are still limits, there are also still barriers; in my opinion, it is always only we ourselves who set barriers or limits. The eternal Love of God, never - because God in His love can set no limits at all, otherwise this beautiful world would be uninhabited."

"I cannot understand that - everyone, everyone is blessed."

"Certainly, dear sister, blessed by the grace and love of Jesus, but what have you done to please Him? Our life and thanksgiving are like a bell, which can only announce with its voice what man has put into it; but there is something else in us. Everything that is given to us should serve to please, why should the Lord, as the First, be excluded from it? If you had lived in such misery as I have, misery would be more familiar to you. To the wretched and sick, our life shall be holy, because the Lord Himself still lives much among the wretched."

Many listened to this conversation, including the nurse, who then said: "My daughter, you are well on the way of becoming a child of His love, for no-one here wears the ornament on her forehead yet. How long have you been in this world?"

"Only a short time, my mother, it is not my merit to have grown like this, but greatest grace. That is why I praise love and grace and strive to show this love to others."

"I understand you perfectly, my daughter, but these still need a long time before life breaks through as it does with you; for me, too, it is hours of purest happiness and highest bliss when the Lord Himself or one of His servants comes, even if it is only for a short time."

"But, dear Mother, forgive me if I ask you, are they really all so content and without longing? Our teacher only really awakened the longing dormant in us and made us understand at any time that our happiness and bliss is only half, therefore we burn with love for our dear and good Savior and Father, we can't even wait for the hour until He comes."

"My daughter, I wish all children were like you, full of longing desire - our home would be much, much more beautiful."

While walking home, Liesa said: "Hanny, I think you have lit a fire of longing in the sisters, I wish it would develop into fruit; then they would all remain happy for the long term. We are certainly blessed too, why has the desire to be completely the Lord's own become so great?"

"You know, Liesa, Mother would already give us the right answer that one thing is certain: without loving the Lord properly, there is no blessedness, where would we be without the Lord and His redeeming love?"

The last stay of my life on earth was the first step to hell. The longing to go to my father's house was dampened, since hardship and wartime prevented it by themselves, I was also afflicted with an ailment which was incurable. Now the Lord Himself came and did what I had asked my biological father to do. He took me to His kingdom of love and grace. Through introspection, I found many things - but the most beautiful of all I found, is this: the Lord is our best Father and most faithful Savior, my greatest desire is to see Him, to be able to thank Him and to one day embrace Him."

"But Hanny, He is above holy and we are sinners, I am secretly still a little afraid."

"Not me anymore, I do not know sin. Have I done stupid things, I had to atone - what have I to do with sin anymore? Sin and love don't get along, either I sin, then I'm without love, or I love, then no sin can rule me."

"Hanny, now you've strayed" - said Christa - "Paul said: 'We are all sinners and lack the glory we ought to have before God.'"

"It may be right for you, but not for me. What did I know of God? Nothing - for me there was no commandment, consequently there could be no sin. I was punished for my

naughtiness and foolishness, yes; I must say, others did even greater foolishness, and knew that there was a God."

"Yes, Hanny, our knowledge does not reach that far, as soon as we come back, our teacher may give us the right enlightenment. I think we should not talk about it any more, lest we grieve the Lord."

Silently they travelled the road. There was great joy when they told of the many who had visited them, only Christa had remained silent. At an opportune moment, Christa said to the teacher: "Mother, the five of us disagree on one point, help us so that it doesn't become a heartache."

"It's all right, Christa, I knew it would come to this, at last the moment has arrived for which I have always waited. When the others go to rest, then you can come to me in my resting place."

Christa invited the others to Mother Teacher, who was already waiting for them. Oh how gladly they went to Mother Teacher. "So, children, make yourselves comfortable, you are all my children in my parlour, so what do you have to ask me, my Christa."

"Mother, I don't quite agree with Hanny. Hanny says: 'I don't know sin, because I didn't know any God or commandment.' I said: 'We are sinners and lack the glory we should have before God.' Hanny replied: 'What do I have to do with sin? Sin and love are not compatible, either I sin, then I am without love, or I love, then sin cannot touch me.'"

"Yes, Christa, you can't understand your Hanny, I believe you, but I understand Hanny very well and I am happy about her viewpoint. Remember who Hanny was and who you were! Our development here in the spirit-realm can only develop on the basis of that we had as human beings. Your foundations were good, inside you leaned on God; therefore you had an easy school here in the eternal spirit-realm. Hanny, however, had no foundation at all for her eternal life; everything had to be taught to her for the first time here in the spirit-realm. For this, she had a good and loving nurse, who had strict instructions from the messenger of love. One thing is certain, Hanny has surpassed all of you, only the purest spirits take her viewpoint; you will also experience in the future that no judging spirit will live in Hanny in the least, while you first have to be educated to it.

Your tasks, however, do not allow a judging spirit, since you are supposed to become helpers and nurses to make others joyful and happy in the sense of the eternal love of Jesus, or do you believe that you will get only blessed ones in your care? Oh no - miserable and poor lost souls who come directly from the earth and who have to go through the first developments. These will be your fosterlings. These future tasks of yours are exceeding grace of our holy and faithful God and Father Jesus. Only strong souls who are completely imbued with love are needed for this service. Do you think, Christa, that you can take on this service? You can resign at any time if you don't feel strong enough; I know it for sure about Hanny, she can't wait for her sick earthly sisters to come, whom she could make happy and free. Isn't that right, Hanny?

So listen, my children, you will not find the word sin in any heaven. Sin is a concept from the enemy camp, only God has the right to decide about sin, since it is the fruit of hellish love. As long as God had to give laws, sin also had to be considered sin, but from the time when He said as Jesus: A new commandment I give you, that you love one another as I have loved you, every sin is void before God as soon as the commandment of love is fulfilled, and sin will only be sin where man himself makes it sin. In the eyes of eternal merciful Love, there are only the sick, the lost, and those led astray by the wrong spirit.

If you look at such a sinner with these eyes of eternal merciful love, you can become his helper and savior; but if you look at such a sinner with your eyes of righteousness, you must condemn him. Therefore get the judge out of you. Remember, if Eternal Love had not sought you or found you, what would have become of you, not happy but pitiable beings.

It was not easy to educate you to this point of view, infinite patience and love and again and again love was necessary, until finally the old ego-man collapsed and the new love-man became alive in you. I will lead you one day to such a school, where such beings live, that is, if you want and are not afraid."

"Mother, lead us so that the judge in us may disappear, how good that you have told us this."

"Very well, let it be, we will be there quickly, we want it, and look around, we are here. Be still, fear not, the Lord's love is love even in hell!"

In front of a gloomy house, the teacher knocks on the gate, a porter opens and asks what she wants. "Let us in, it is the Lord's will, therefore be without worry."

"Enter, the way is clear for you!"

It is completely dark, hardly anything can be seen. There are huge buildings, but no people can be seen. They continue walking and come to a church.

"Let us enter, it is a church service, we can not be heard or seen. At the altar is a priest and in front of him is a small circle of listeners. On the altar are two candlesticks that spread very weak light and a figure that represents a man, but he cannot be seen. The priest speaks: "There is so much talk about God, but no-one has ever seen Him, God is a fathom, a riddle; for enlightened people like us, a question mark. Arrange your life according to your reason and try to make everyone subservient to you, then it will go well with you. Woe to you if anyone rules over you, you will become an eternal slave; buy people to serve you, and you will be the masters and their rulers. My messengers have reported a large group of people looking for work and bread, use cunning so that they recognize you as friends. There is a need for haste, we conclude our conference."

They hastily leave the church and hurry to the street coming from the evening. That's right, there are some coming, oh how they look, almost naked, scraps of clothes hanging down, and hunger staring from their eyes. The priest in his priestly robe greets them and says: "You poor unfortunates, where have you come from, which god or man has brought

you into this situation, a thousandfold curse be upon him. We still have a heart, therefore come into our houses, we are glad to give you shelter and food, if you enter our service."

One of them comes out and says: "Sir, a god must have brought you here, we are in a miserable condition, if you have work and bread, give them to us, but it must be done quickly, we are hungry."

"But of course, come with us, so that you may be in order. So, into this house, everything is already arranged for you."

On long tables lay hard bread, which was already partly mouldy, and a drink which had neither smell nor taste. The priest said, "Come, you poor, and feast on this bread and wine, strengthen yourselves, then you can go to work that will make you forget your need."

When the hungry wanted to break the bread, it was hard as stone, but there was neither a knife nor a means to break it, the speaker said to the priest: "Venerable Father, is there no knife to be had here? The bread is hard like stone, it cannot be divided, with our teeth we cannot bite it."

"I don't have a knife at hand, just try, it must be possible to break it."

The speaker said: "Let's look for something ourselves, it must be possible to find something."

But the priest refused and said: "Here is your appointed place, and there you must stay."

Said the speaker: "It looks as if your priestly garb is a pretense or a mask, get us a knife, or I will go myself!"

"Stay, I will bring you a knife!" With that, the priest left the room and did not come back. For a long time they waited, but no-one came. So the speaker set out and looked for the lords. He went through several rooms and then he heard talking; what he heard, made him sick.

"How he could be so stupid as to put that much bread before them without having worked an hour. If the people are not at work in an hour, you will get a beating and nothing to eat."

He sneaked back again and shouted: "People, take the bread, we're leaving again, these are people-beaters, even worse than the ones we left."

They hastily take the bread, pour over the jugs and hurry through the door. Then a tree-length fellow comes and yells: "Stay here, you bread-thieves, you might like this one."

Since nobody stopped, this long guy hit one on the head with his strong fist, so that he collapsed. When he wanted to hit a second one, someone had taken a jug and hit the long guy in the face. There was a screaming and yelling, and the others came over and hit the poor guy with hard objects. Then the teacher said: "Come on, children, there is nothing more to be done here. This infernal spirit can only be helped by the most severe judgment, for these are already as good as lost."

In a few moments, they were back in the quiet room, and the teacher said: "Well, children, what do you say to what you have experienced?"

Says Hanny; "Mother, I was in a similar hell and yet I am redeemed, I can only say that if they knew the Savior and His love, they would not be like this; they are unhappy people who make themselves more and more unhappy through their hatred."

Christa says: "Mother, I would not have believed that there are such human beasts; whether they can be helped, God alone knows."

Says the mother: "And yet they will also still be saved - when, is undetermined. They come into circumstances through their own wrong spirit, where hell will still consume everything that was good in them. Then, when repentance comes after times of most severe torment, relief will come. Have you had enough of these contrasts or do you want more?"

Says Christa: "Mother, it's enough, I thank you for your effort, I don't want to experience this anymore. Oh what grace, peace within us, peace around us, and everything shines with delight and happiness!"

"Then strive, Christa, to understand Hanny, in her there is still love for the lost, go completely with her, so that this spark of love becomes a flaming fire, and you will be ripe for the holy work of the Lord."

5. Towards Life

Soon the hour of separation came here as well, a messenger of God in a radiant robe led the five to the place of their new destiny. They were awaited by their new guardian and led to their new home, which was a small cottage with a wonderful interior. However, there were only three walls, it was open to the morning, but with a view of the most magnificent mountain landscapes, which was immensely beautiful. In the room was a large table in the shape of a cross, with many chairs, on the table the most magnificent flowers in golden crystal vessels.

"So, my now new children, here in your future home, I welcome you warmly. I am Mother Anna for all of you, but not only in word, but also in true love, and I hope to soon experience the hour when we will become sisters. The caring Love placed me in charge of you, and I am aware of the exceeding grace from God. The messenger of God informed me about your past life and existence, and therefore I want to make you forget the past and promote the reviving spirit in you in such a way that you become completely independent children of God according to the heart of our beloved and holy Father Jesus. Now I want to press you individually to my heart as proof of the indissoluble communion in the Spirit of Jesus Christ. You are Christa, my child, rest here for a moment at my heart; embraced by the arms of the Mother, do not forget for a moment what grace you are experiencing, for I am set in the holy position to replace the Savior for you.

You, Liesa, experience the moment of being embraced by the arms of the mother who will take care of you until you yourself have reached maturity.

You, Hanny, rest a moment in my arms, for now you have a mother again who will watch over you in the Spirit of Jesus, if you are in distress, it will pass here at my heart.

You, Rosel, do not hesitate, but hurry, in my heart many have found the calm they need to forget, and enjoy the moment which many envy you.

You Lena, do not stay behind, because love likes to embrace what it wants to hold forever. So enjoy in peace what you long for, I will gladly replace your mother.

Thus, you have now become my children, of whom I already have many. Today you are my children, therefore come to me in my home, which I hope you will visit quite often. The house is there, it looks from the outside still quite gloomy, but as you know, it depends on the inside. There, towards the morning, are many small houses, there are already many staying in your spirit, and there, towards noon and evening, everything is still uninhabited, I hope it will also soon become lively.

Now I share the apartment with a brother, the father Hendrick. He is actually the master of this house according to the will of the Lord, but he is still a bit shy, he loves the small and inconspicuous and wants to remain a faithful servant. Love him well, if he will come to you, and help all in the great work of the Lord."

The five liked Mother Anna, her manner was so simple, so natural, one had to love her. Then Hanny said: "Oh, Mother, you have understood how to melt our hearts with yours, I want to follow you in everything, so that we too can soon take refuge in the arms of the Savior, as we were able to experience the sweetness of your love in your arms for a moment. I have a longing for that moment, help me to do so, Mother Anna, because as long as I still have to miss that, I am not able to love as I want to love, you know, I want to fill the whole world with the longing that fills me, and want to make the whole world happy as I was made happy."

"Yes, Hanny, I understand you and your longing and yet I cannot help you towards it, because everything already lies in you, I may only show you the way, so that you unfold according to the degree of your love. Now still another word about your tasks. This place is like the former one from which you come, only infinitely bigger, there you were the cared for ones, here you are caretakers. I do not want to give you instructions what you have to do, but only initiate you into the office which was given to you according to the will of the highest Love. How you fulfill it, is up to you, since I am convinced you are acting out of love and through love. So I bless you as representatives of Eternal Love, so that everything you do may awaken love again. Amen.

Now, there is a little snack of the good bread that the Lord Himself provides for us and some fruits that ripen here with us, may it be blessed by the grace of Jesus, so that it may become love in you. Amen. Now children, how do you like it here with me?"

"Very good, mother! The bread we enjoyed in the previous place also tasted good, but not like this."

"Yes, children, it is because of the love one is inspired by. The purer the love, the better the bread. After all, in the heavens, the taste is of such goodness, that there is no word to describe it. In time you will come to know even more. Here with me, I will lead you more and more into the depths of the Godhead, but I cannot make your light shine according to your love, this is your heart's business. Now let us rest and let us sink into our inside, so that our inside becomes our outside!"

Thus they were silent and experienced new delights.

"Now, children, come to your fosterlings, who are waiting for you full of curiosity and longing. But to you, Hanny, I let your hair lay over the headband, so that your fosterlings do not yet see the gift of Eternal Love, they shall all be your sisters."

The girls were surrounded with a cheer that made their hearts beat faster, then Anna said: "So, children, now love one another, that everything may be a blessing! Here is your place, holy tasks await you, and always remember that each heart may become a temple of God, completely worthy of the love of our Savior Jesus."

Anna left the children with a blessing in her heart. There was a blessed peace in her heart, a holy peace - then she said: "Oh best Father and most loving Savior, come very soon, so that everyone's longing may be satisfied!"

There were about two hundred residents in this home, as well as some nurses, who now gave instructions to the five and already received the news that they should go to another place. It was a joyful work, how willing the once so poor people were and now, how overjoyed.

There was a lot of work to do. The garden was very large, where mainly flowers, melons and ripe fruit were cultivated. There was always ripening [fruit]. At the same time there were blossoming, growing and ripe fruit of an indescribable taste. The less skilled had to constantly fight the weeds. Thus, the work in the garden was very varied and a joy of success made happiness shine from everyone's eyes. In the house, where there was room for everyone, inner work was done and Mother Anna was there to give suggestions. When the fosterlings rested on the recliners in front of the house and cultivated inner contemplation, the five visited Mother Anna. There was always something new and worth living for; those were hours of pure happiness. Father Hendrick arrived at some point, and the girls flew up to greet him. But Father Hendrick was so startled by the charm of the girls, that he could not return their greeting, but Mother Anna made up for it. A messenger brought new girls, also some older ones, but in what condition and misery! Hanny asked Mother Anna to be allowed to take care of them. There were acquaintances among them who needed double love. Mother Anna agreed.

Hanny received a new cottage, smaller than the other, but exactly the same in shape and furnishings, only there were beds for the sick in the room. She now cared for her charges with such devotion, she lacked nothing, her love was rewarded with success; they awoke, slowly came to life and also received the Spirit, which is love and the salvation of all.

They gradually became better acquainted with Father Hendrick, for one visit to Mother Anna, which meant a moment of celebration and joy for all, was followed by several. Father Hendrick expressed the wish for flowers, for his friends needed garlands for new houses that were being built here and held ready to receive new brothers. So there was much work, but even more joy. Only one thing was missing: the good Savior Jesus!

Finally, Hanny and her protégés were able to visit Father Hendrick and Mother Anna. All promised to be really loving and well-behaved, for in spite of all good will, sometimes anger or displeasure still broke through in one or the other, although Hanny was very watchful. So they went out, adorned with beautiful flowers in their hair and belts, each also holding a wonderful bouquet in her hand, and walked leisurely to the house of love. When they arrived, no-one was there. Hanny said: "That is all right, let's decorate Mother Anna's home beautifully. She will be happy when she sees your love! There are enough bowls and vases here, the room must be a sea of flowers!"

The girls were very busy, no sorrow could be seen, but only joy; everything was prepared more and more beautifully, until at last Hanny was satisfied.

As Mother Anna was still tarrying, she said: "Come, dear hearts, rest in these chairs, here we always rested like this, and Mother Anna told us so much about the great love of the Savior. Therefore, I will also tell you something, but you must listen very quietly and let everything come to life." There was complete silence. Hanny described how the good

Savior Jesus, even as a man, so loved the poor and sick, helped them and made many healthy. But the glorious thing was that He promised to remain in such love for ever, until there would be no more sick and miserable people. "Look" - she continued - "look into the distance, what beauties are revealed to us, and why, that our hearts may be strengthened, and that we may not break down when He Himself comes to us. We must first become strong enough, we are now still too weak for it, but we want to love Him, because He has saved us from all misery and distress. Our concern must be to love Him even more, then we will also be granted great happiness.

When we think of our parents and brothers and sisters, how they have to live in the world full of war and hatred, suffering and hardship, and many more sorrows, only then do we know what bliss we are experiencing, and what have we done for these blisses? Nothing but just accepting them. Mother Anna is right when she says: 'Jesus should be your beloved, He replaces everything - father, mother, earth and heaven; but first everything must belong to Him, then He also belongs to us.'

Look, there comes little father and little mother!" They quickly jumped up, but Anna had already noticed them, they all hurried over and embraced their mother in burning love.

"But children, don't be so impetuous; do you want to forget Father Hendrick altogether?" They squeezed his hand somewhat timidly, but Hanny said: "Father, don't be angry that we greeted Mother so stormily, we love her so much, she also comes to us much more often than you do."

"It's all right, Hanny, I'm glad to see you, you've become a capable child, the Savior will be pleased with you!" Then Anna sees how the children have decorated their home and says: "Children, children, you have done it wonderfully, no, such a joy - I must give each one a kiss. But you, Hanny, have directed it, come here so that I may uncover your forehead and all will see how the Lord loves you!

So, my Hanny, shine in love for love, shine as a child of love and be permeated by His Spirit!"

Then the eyes of the others became large, as the precious stone shone in the most marvelous colors on the headband.

"So, my children, now come, that I may give you the reward for your love!" When the fosterlings had received their kiss, Anna said: "Children, great is the grace and love of the Lord, already many inhabitants have been given to us in our world, you will still have to sacrifice many flowers. With many inhabitants the gardens are still without flowers, they have to struggle hard with the weeds, would you like to plant some of your flowers in their gardens?"

Says Hanny: "Mother, all of you, if you wish it, shall we start at once?"

"We want to wait a little while, then you can begin. Father Hendrick will lead you there and back.

But now let's see if I can offer you something, after all this talking, some fruits will taste good." Their taste was indescribable, they were from the highest heavens! In earthly terms, the children stayed with Mother Anna for days, to them, it was like short hours. Anna could also describe her experiences with the holy Father so, that all of them would have listened for a long time. "It shall be a day of rest, a Sabbath, for what comes into this home, shall be filled with the Spirit of love for a long time. So go back to your work, that you may become greater in spirit and richer in love."

6. *The joy of service*

Hendrick did not stay that long, he was always looking for something to do, he was always planning: "You don't know when the Lord will come!" When the girls went home singing happily, they met him and Hanny begged: "Dear father, where are the gardens where flowers do not yet grow, show them to us, what poor people have to live a life without joy!"

"Hanny, we know it from our own experience, and I wish it too. Do not forget that, for one could quite easily become arrogant. In earthly life it is said: 'Nothing is harder to bear than a series of good days'. Here one experiences the good times, and one becomes more blessed thereby, but the greatest blessedness is that of rejoicing in the joy of others."

Without a real firm will, Hendrick went with the girls. Then they came to the road that led to the new settlement. The order of the loving hand had ceased, but Hendrick said: "Look, Hanny, there will soon be proper order here, too, when the people are a bit behind with their gardens; you just have to have patience, people are here in this world to put themselves in order and for that, they need activity."

Twice I had the good fortune to be able to invite and also keep such unfortunates without any sense of Divine life. Each time I experienced such great joy, that I long to give joy to others again."

Hanny replied: "Father Hendrick, I experience this too, but these ones don't yet quite understand what could be done when we are so rich in goods. Look at these miserable gardens and how the miserable owners toil, oh, I can't see it at all, I must go in to see them once!"

The man and his wife was so absorbed that he did not notice the many girls and Hendrick. He was startled when Hanny came up to him and wished them God's greetings and peace. Now they saw the others, too, and he was distressed and said: "We have not yet been able to progress, the land is good, but because of the many, many weeds with their deep roots, it is not progressing; as soon as you think you are done, new weeds already sprout."

"It is also no wonder, dear man, because when you pull it out, you let the seed fall out - look, collect the ripe seed tubers and then pull out the weeds, then surely no new weed-seed will take away your joy of life. Come, beloveds, let us help our friends, they are sad because their work does not bring the joy they expected."

"It is not this alone, uncertainty weighs us down: where are our children, we have died and are cut off from all, shall we remain alone in this house?"

Says Hendrick: "I can assure you, everything will be different when you realize your error and falsehood. Your future life depends only on your development, for which we and the eternal God want to help you, but you must forget the earth. God will reveal to you where your children are when He finds it appropriate, but this also includes that you turn to God

and seek Him. He says: 'Behold, I make all things new', but I must also make it happen. Look at the children, how eagerly they help you! Talk to Hanny, who is the nurse of this group, and you will experience the miracle of God, then you will no longer say that uncertainty weighs you down, but you will be aware of being in God's care."

"You give me courage again, I was about to give up, it is just a pity and a misery when one has to realize that our life on earth was a botched one, although we had no real need. I will do my best to lead an orderly life."

"But do it with zeal" - says Hanny - "otherwise you will not advance one step. You have only reason to be grateful, for you have had an earthly life which was the purest heaven compared to my earthly life. Do not think that I would have progressed without an iron will - see, you still had the knowledge, otherwise you would not be here and thanks to the eternal grace of God and Jesus, you already have your own ground. Once you come to our gardens, you will experience what is possible for love. Apply all diligence to yourself and all love to others, and you will experience joy! Now let us depart! Come, dear ones, come, let us go home! Father wants to go to mother's home."

A large piece of the garden had become free, so Hanny said: "Look, you were industrious! We will soon have to bring flowers and plants, otherwise the garden will not look nice."

Soon everyone was eager to choose the flowers they wanted to transplant, but Hanny said: "Be really sparing with them, flowers and shrubs are needed in many gardens; now that we have a task, we want to fulfill it completely. We could get some from Liesa and Christa, I will visit them right away."

The girls were so very pleased to see their Hanny. "What, you want to get flowers and shrubs? There is no such thing, we'll all go along and make a paradise out of the barren gardens."

Then Hanny said: "It can not be done that quickly, the people have to be helped first. You have never seen such a field of weeds, all the good plants and shrubs are as good as gone. It is best that we all put our hands to the work, then it will be a holy success; but do not forget baskets and fruits either, for their fruits have not yet ripened in love."

Now Lena and Rosel also came, there was no hesitation, everyone wanted to help.

With many baskets, fully loaded with the most beautiful fruits and provided with the necessary tools, they move with joyful singing to the new settlement. Hanny and Liesa in front, the others followed. They have just reached the first cottage, when three men came to meet them and asked where they were going.

Hanny said: "We are at our destination. To fight weeds, to help people have a beautiful garden, so they can experience joy."

"Yes, who sent you?" asked the elder.

"No-one, it is only love that urges. Father Hendrick must not really know, but the poor people come to no joy."

"You are true rogues, such a posse of helpers has not yet been experienced - as for me, help as much as you want, it will be all right with me if the people come in order."

Said Hanny: "Perhaps you could distribute the girls, because you know how many gardens are to be worked. We need an overview of how many flowers and shrubs are needed, we are 250 girls all happy to help."

"What should I call you, my child?"

"I am Hanny, and she is Liesa."

"That's right, Hanny, I'm Gotthold, this one is Heinrich, and that one is Johann; there are just 24 gardens, if 10 work in each, much can be accomplished, and the poor hearts will be well-served."

This time things happened quickly, everyone was merry and happy, so that the owners forgot their worries and later let themselves be given some of the fruits. Undaunted, work was done, the piles of weeds were meters high, until at last Gotthold said to Hanny: "It is enough, it would be nice if plants could also be at hand right away."

"It is possible, each helper with her girls get and plant their flowers and shrubs, I will leave immediately, soon we will be on the spot. But you, dear Father Gotthold, can notify Liesa, Christa, Rosel and Lena that I am already fetching plants and flowers and transplanting them as well."

With great haste, Hanny and her protégés brought large baskets full of plants and flowers, so that the garden was lovely to look at. The others did the same, so that Gotthold said: "The relief work has succeeded wonderfully!"

When Hanny had finished with her protégés, she went to the house which had been given to Friedewald and his wife. They talked a lot about their life on earth, which Friedewald could not forget. Hanny, however, said: "I am glad not to have to think about it anymore. My work, my fosterlings, replace everything, so that the time on earth fades more and more from my memory. Nothing is lost, on the contrary, eternity gives me the greatest hopes. Only be more eager and become mature and worthy to be able to greet the good Savior and dearest Father. Then things will rise faster than before." Says Hulda: "Sister Hanny, don't you long for your parents and brothers and sisters? I am almost consumed with longing for my children."

"I do no longer, Sister Hulda, because it is possible to visit them. My parents are happy that I am free from all suffering and redeemed by our Lord Jesus, by His glorious grace. First come into the right order, let the love of the Lord shine into your heart, so that love may go out again and make you happy."

"Yes, how can I, I know the Lord too little - know almost nothing of Him anymore, how can His love radiate into my heart?"

"By forgetting your own sorrow and seeking to alleviate the sorrow of others. Look, your neighbor carries sorrow for her son because he never cared for her, bring love to her, you will see how happy she becomes when you are one in rejoicing and loving."

"Yes, Hanny, you are still much too young, know life much too little, that's why you are so joyfully willing to help. I, however, am depressed and have never really become happy, so that I doubt that I will succeed."

"But Hulda, little sister, how can you doubt, when it is only the Lord Jesus Himself who makes you happy, free and joyful. My earthly life was botched from the cradle to the grave, as is the human expression, and for that very reason I may dare to reach for the highest. The Lord Jesus cares little more about my life on earth, but He is not indifferent to my present life and my attitude towards it, because if it were up to Him, we would all be with Him. But we still have so much separation in us that He must tarry, and He alone knows the time when all separation is eliminated. Think of your garden, it is the true image of your inner life, we also had to be behind it, because too many weeds were still growing in it. Now a great progress has also been made with you - love helped, His glorious blessing of love will prove glorious to all!"

Liesa, Christa, Rosel and Lena came with their fosterlings, accompanied by Johann and Heinrich, and Hanny said: "Now we quickly say goodbye, so that we can go home together, but may Love bless you and make you completely happy!"

7. Freedom in the service of love

When the girls entered their home again, they were so joyfully moved. Everything was arranged in the most delicate beauty, wherever the eye looked, there was something that caused delight.

Said Hanny: "Look, beloved, how rich we are, only a little we were allowed to sacrifice and we reap rich thanks. I have already looked in the gardens, not the least thing is missing, I suggest we sink into the depth of our heart and let the Spirit come alive in us. Even if we cannot yet greet the Lord Himself, our spirit will lead us to the steps of the Father's house, which will become everyone's own when everything is completely redeemed. So may His will be done for the sake of love and joy!"

As always, the girls immersed themselves in their innermost being; it was true silence and stillness. Consecrated as if in a temple, a sweet fragrance wafted from one to the other. The girls were each on her own, as they always practiced, none of them took notice of the other, for in human terms it was hours; for the girls, it was minutes. Hanny was the first to get up, she had a pensive look on her face and said: "Come, get up, I have experienced something too important, we must go to mother, I don't want to do anything without her advice!"

Sister Hanny, we want to stay here" - said one of them - "because we will not meet Father Hendrick and Mother Anna, who are with Friedewald and his wife. I put myself there in my mind to look at my work again, and I saw the two of them stopping there."

"You may be right, my Dora, but I was in the eternal Father's house and did not meet the eternal Father."

"Tell, tell, dear Hanny, was the Father then not at home?"

"Well listen, I put myself in the eternal Father's house, my longing to see the good Savior Jesus at least once from afar, was too great. So I went through our gardens and quickly fled to a distant place, where I saw the golden city with its shining and glittering towers from afar.

At last I was there, the gates were open, gloriously radiant people of both genders were walking in the streets, in the gardens, which were a hundred and a thousand times more beautiful than ours. People were talking, I understood their language, but no-one took any notice of me. I felt lonely in the most magnificent splendor. I looked at the houses, the grounds and also visited a temple of the most magnificent construction and splendor, the windows shone in all colors, on the altar stood a shining cross. Since I still had a bouquet of flowers in my hand, which I wanted to bring to the good Savior, I placed it in front of the cross to get my hands free for folding, I wanted to pray. A priest, who must have been very old, approached me and said: "What are you looking for here, my child?"

I said: "I am looking for the Savior Jesus, but I cannot find Him; will you tell me where I can find Him?"

Says the old priest: "Child, the holy God and Father is not here with the blessed, but there, where the wretched live, there you must look for Him. He is very seldom here, it is as if the Eternal and foundational Goodness unloads His pain here and hurries on again."

"May no-one accompany the Lord on the way to the wretched?" I asked the priest.

Then he answered: "This place with its blessedness is our world, we gratefully enjoy what the holy God has prepared for us and rejoice, if we can greet Him or His messengers. You, however, return to your world, perhaps you will be lucky to be able to greet Him once. But leave these flowers here as a sign that you love the cross."

"I care more for the Lord than for the Cross, I thank you for the light you gave me, for now I will seek the Lord among the poor. Behold, my dear sisters, this is why I want to speak to Mother Anna. Such a glorious, glorious world and its inhabitants are so loveless. Once we have the good fortune to be able to welcome the Savior, we will not let Him go away or we will go with Him, surely you think like me?"

They cheered and rejoiced as if the Lord was already really there. They had become one in the longing for love.

Hanny said: "You know what, we'll get flowers and wait for mother or go to meet her, mother would like to give more detailed explanations. I cannot cope with the fact that my holy Father was not at home."

The girls gladly made big bouquets of the most beautiful flowers, then they went to Mother Anna's house. That's right, she wasn't there!

"Don't worry" - Hanny said - "we'll go to meet them. They will have joy, after all, when they see us all coming."

They went the familiar way, but they didn't reach their destination. Did we get lost?" - Hanny said - "I don't know this area at all. We'll walk a bit more, look around, and then go back."

Says Dora: "Hanny, people must have been working here, because the path can't have been laid out for long, since whole piles of shrubbery are piled up. Look, Hanny, there is a house." The girls stop and deliberate - should they really go to the big house? They will not really find Mother Anna there. Another says: "We can look at it, we have not received a prohibition and who knows if it is inhabited." Says Hanny: "Well then, come on, let's go and see for ourselves who lives there." They curiously walk on, the area becomes more and more beautiful, now they are at the house, a man comes to meet the girls joyfully and says: "Greetings in the name of holy Love! You are surely the children of Father Hendrick and Mother Anna."

"Yes, we are" - Hanny replied - "our visit is not an intended one, but only accidental; we have taken a wrong road."

"But that's why you are all welcome, I'll call my people who are in the back garden, they will be quite happy." He compelled the girls into the house, which was very spacious, and called into the garden: "Come, people, we have visitors! I am Brother Liebegott; this house we have built for ourselves, it serves us for rest and tranquillity. It was a real wilderness when we started here, but the Lord rewarded our zeal, now it is quite beautiful."

"I am Sister Hanny, these girls are my fosterlings, all of them are at the point where they no longer fall back into their old suffering, and slowly absorb the new spirit of life." Now people came in, their expression was joyful. Who knows how long they had not seen a joyful face. Then Liebegott said: "Greet the dear guests, they are the children of Mother Anna, about whom I have told you so much." The greeting turned out awkwardly and Hanny immediately realized that the brothers are not free, despite the joy they expressed. The room was clean; but not a single flower or anything what could delight the eye was there. Then Hanny said: "You sisters, decorate this room with your flowers, so that the brothers can also have some joy. I don't like it here at all, it lacks love."

Says Liebegott: "Sister, what do you mean, do I lack something?"

"Brother, your name does not suit you, for you should not only be an admonisher but also a bearer of this spirit. When I look at your brothers, I think back to institutional life. Just one thought of it and I freeze. Your brothers here also lived this miserable life there; there was discipline and order, but no love. Have you ever tried real love?"

"But Sister Hanny, my people like to work, are willing and happy to live a life of contentment and security, I have not the slightest reason to complain."

"That may well be, Brother Liebegott, but the brothers lack the best and most beautiful thing: love for the Lord and Savior Jesus. Look at my sisters, they too are from asylums like yours. Talk to them, or even better, visit us and our gardens. The difference is like night and day. Ask my sisters about Jesus, about His life and His nature, you will be amazed at their knowledge. Above all, they love the dear Savior fervently and want to have Him in their midst quite soon - how about you?"

"Sister Hanny, you're right, I'm not so far along myself that I could tell much about Jesus, where could I possibly get it?"

"But brother, you were a Christian in earthly life. Now, in eternity, you should realize that a life without the love of Jesus is only half a life, and you welcomed us in the name of the love of Jesus. May I speak to the brothers once?"

"With pleasure, sister, I will be the most attentive."

The brothers all sat down, as usual. The girls, since there were no bowls, had tied the flowers into a tendril and formed them into the word 'Jesus'. They were now standing in a semicircle, when Hanny said: "Sisters come, we will first sing a song of sunshine and love to the brothers." Then their bright voices rang out: 'Oh dear golden sunshine, penetrate deep into our hearts, ... etc.'

Oh, how astonished the poor brothers were, they had never heard such a thing. Liebegott was moved to the core. When they had finished, Hanny said: "My brothers, I thank our Savior Jesus because I could give you all this joy with my sisters. Yes, I could never again be without this joy that I receive from Jesus' Spirit of love. I, too, like my sisters, were outcasts of happiness, our life was not a life, it was a vegetation like that of an animal. But now Jesus, the loving Savior and loving Father, has shaped our life differently by taking us out of earthly life and placing us in a free existence.

We have embraced it, everything has only half a sense without Jesus, only half a happiness without His Spirit of love, we do not yet have the real bliss, since He Himself is still missing for our happiness, because we are not yet mature enough. Mother Anna as a blessed angel is our guardian, she herself told me that we will not see Him until we are mature. But this is not disappointment, but anticipation, an inkling of the happiness to come, which incites us to become more and more love. I also want to give happiness to all of you, but I am only a weak servant of love. But there is one thing you can do: love each other properly, push out of your heart everything that was brought over from the other side. Remember that the good Savior Jesus wants to make His home in every human breast, begin to long for Him, whom we have so much to thank for, then joy will enter into you. I know you rejoice in your work, in the peace in which you live, but that is nothing compared to the joy that Jesus gives us. Jesus always thinks of pleasing us, and this is what I and my sisters have realized, so our desire is only Jesus and Jesus again.

Couldn't you make up your minds and start loving Jesus too? He has long loved us and inscribed our names on His heart. Therefore, let His name also be inscribed in our heart and shine like a sun. Look at these flowers, they tell us His name, hold Him fast for your salvation and eternal beatitude."

Says Liebegott: 'Oh Sister Hanny, you cannot possibly have said the words out of yourself, it is a miracle to experience this. But not for nothing you should have admonished us, yes we will try to love Jesus. Do you not think so, brothers, from now on?'"

Then a rejoicing ensued that did not want to end and Hanny said: "Brother, isn't this the best reward you will receive now, you now have won brothers and love will be shown to you; in gratitude we will decorate your garden with flowers in the near future, so that the Lord Jesus can also rejoice, if He comes to all of you. You will experience the joy out of love, and now we want to part outwardly, inwardly we remain united through the love of Jesus."

Liebegott almost could not speak due to emotion, but one brother said: "Oh stay here, stay here, you are so beautiful, when you are gone it will be dark again."

"We have to take care of our flowers, we have to be diligent so that we can make your gardens beautiful. We will come again, but you must become quite loving and always think that it should also please the good Savior to be with you, if He once comes."

Then all rejoiced, another said with pleading eyes: "Sing another song, it was so beautiful, so beautiful." Then all the girls began to sing: "When the Savior, our Savior, appears as a Father and unites the children, and the children around Himself, then we will rejoice and

be happy, because the Savior, our Father, likes to come to us and the Father, our Jesus, wants to be happy with us."

Now the love-hungry brothers was won over, they embraced each other and shouted: "We will become children, we will become children!"

Liebegott wanted to calm them down, but Hanny said: "Brother, let them - love comes to the breakthrough, you see, it had to be awakened. Beings like us, where all suffering was piled up, need a more active alarm clock; leave them in this love, yes, encourage them and you will experience miracles of love, as my growth is also a miracle of love. In this I did nothing but follow the advice Sister Martha gave me. It succeeded with the greatest difficulty, but it succeeded; now I am permeated by the fire of His love and this always helps. Now we want to part in the name of Jesus, but we leave our love here!"

The girls were filled with joy, but Hanny said: "If only the mother were not at home, because this was only half the work. Now we have given the brothers hope, and the mother will have all sorts of misgivings."

Just as they came near the house, they were already noticed by father Hendrick. So the girls hurried there and wanted to greet the mother. But she acted quite serious and said: "Yes, what do you look like, what good has happened to you? I must scold you, how can you make the gardens so wonderful, don't you know that the kingdom of heaven needs violence to make it beautiful?"

Hanny says: "Mother, don't act so serious, you are just as happy as we are, or would you rather the brothers had stayed at their starting point? We only helped them beyond their starting point, now it's easier for them, because just giving flowers is not a sacrifice of love, is it?"

"Hanny, child, you could have said it, though, I would have come along, because there is still a lot of world-spirit in people. You have to be careful."

"Oh woe, Mother, if you would be above scolding, then scold us soundly, for we come from Liebegott and the poor brothers, we have lit a fiery flame of love there."

"I am speechless, child - I am in charge of you, and you go so freely and joyfully into the camp of those who still need great purification, I dare not go there alone."

"Nor were we alone, Mother, for the good Savior was with us, never have I been so free and glad, I felt a joy within me, but no fear."

Says Anna to Hendrick: "Now look, brother Hendrick, now Hanny has beaten you to it, your work is to lead the brothers into a greater knowledge."

"You know, dear Anna" - replied Hendrick - "now I could be mistaken about you, you are love itself and our all-good angel, and now you don't like Hanny's love-activity. You must enlighten me about it."

"Yes, Hendrick, it is the care for the children, they are not yet so firm as to give support to the sick and erring brothers, you must understand me."

"Of course, Anna, but look how they smile at your fear, it is unnecessary after all."

"Hendrick be careful, still remember that much that is brought over from earthly life is still a power that cannot be pushed away. The Lord does not speak in vain, watch and pray."

"Mother" - says Hanny - "I also promised the poor brothers to decorate their gardens together with the sisters, do allow it, and you both come along. Oh, we are happy to have brought joy!"

"I rejoice with you, children, but ..."

"No buts, Mother, before I was there in the glorious Father's house, the people were beautiful, their houses, palaces, not to be described, the temple a work of art, but they did not respect me, insignificant one. I felt nothing of love, and the worst was, the holy Father was not at home. He was with the wretched, the priest told me. There is a trait in me to look for the Father too, no matter where. There I was unsatisfied in the midst of the blessed, and with the sick I was blessed - tell me Mother, why?"

"Because you took up love. Now I am no longer afraid for you, my child, act completely free in this love, soon you will become ripe for greater things. Prepare everything so that we do not disappoint your waiting brothers."

8. Finally, all longing is satisfied

Hanny hurried with her loved ones to her house and garden, looking for the most beautiful flowers, perennials and shrubs. How blissful and excited they all were to make their garden beautiful and productive for the poor brothers, who also had to bear the heavy earthly suffering.

After a wonderful rest and introspection, they took all the plants and ripe fruits and went to Mother Anna to take them with to the most beautiful work of love. But no-one was there, the rooms were empty, there was no sign of Father Hendrick, so Hanny said: "Why wait, come on - we will go anyway, because the flowers and plants have to go into the ground."

Once there, they also immediately began to plant. In her eagerness she did not notice how Father Hendrick, Mother Anna and another friendly man had come. At a shout she hurried over, greeted the three and learned that it was the gardener. The gardener expressed his joy at her love and eagerness. The three stayed until the girls had transplanted all the plants and flowers, then they went to the house to the brothers.

All the fruits that Hanny had brought were blessed by Hendrick, distributed and eaten with joy. They lingered only a short time, then they went back together to the Home of Love. Mother Anna said: "Hanny, put your fosterlings to proper rest, then come to me and our dear guest; but bring Liesa, Rosel, Christa and Lena with you."

It was nice and quiet around the dear guest, who spoke much with Hendrick, Johann and Heinrich, and also taught Hanny about the longing that the holy Father carries within Himself for all His children. Now they were all disturbed in their peace by new strangers who wanted to do Hendrick harm. When Hendrick went to the disturbers of peace, Hanny, out of full inner urge, asked to be allowed to come along.

Since Hendrick had been joined by one who had separated himself from the disturbers of the peace, there was all kinds of noise. Good bread and even better words succeeded in converting them, except for one, named Gregor. When this work of help was finished and they returned to Mother Anna, the guest had just left, accompanied the 5 girls to their home and inspected their gardens. He was quite satisfied, the fosterlings had made good progress, the gardens were in the best condition, so he was not sparing with his praise and promised to come again. Hanny clung to Him, since her fosterlings were still resting. She accompanied Him to the gate, but He said: "My Hannah, it is nice that you accompany Me, but this is not necessary, since I can part from you in an easier way, but I tell you, you have given My heart a great joy, because you brought Gregor to understanding.

"Ah, there's a trick, dear brother - we have such glorious help in our Savior Jesus. Without His help, of course, it would have come to nothing; but tell me, dearest brother, do you not like it at all with us, because you are moving on again so quickly? Come to our home, I beg you cordially, bless it, I feel as if we still lack this in our work, in our happiness."

"Later, Hannah, you must have patience, say nothing, all is known to the Lord; your love, your striving, and as you said today, your longing."

"But I still can't put my heart to rest, on earth I almost died of sorrow, and here I almost can't go on living because of longing, help me, your eyes betray you, you can help me."

Then come to My breast, Hannah, and experience how each pulse reveals to you that I love you!"

She clung to Him, tears flowed from her eyes with happiness, with every breath she experienced, here is a heart, in which only love and devotion pulsates. At last she calmed down, but then she said: "At last I hold You, and all longing is satisfied. It is You Yourself and You have redeemed me, my faithful Jesus You, no, don't say anything, it is You, and there is no-one else I could love and serve, and if I had to die, I would not let go of You anymore, for You are my life's most burning longing. Oh How easy it is for me now, Your Word has come true. We must be free, through You I have finally become so.

Oh You best Savior Jesus, because I am now redeemed from everything, I say now: come quite soon to Your home, which You gave me as a home, and complete Your work on my sisters."

Gladly, Hannah, when the time is fulfilled, not a minute sooner. I could never have said: 'Receive Me, I am the one you love' - you had to experience it for yourself, therefore, My darling, do not betray Me. Your mouth must be silent, only the heart may feel and sense. When your sisters have reached the degree of maturity, then it is I who bring full fulfillment. Now I also want to press you to My breast, and this kiss is the seal that nothing can separate us anymore. Remain in My love and in My Spirit, then you are My child for all time!"

As if in a dream, Hanny went to her home. The girls were still in their rest. Quietly she sat down in her recliner and dreamed of her Jesus.

Mother Anna had orders. Christmas, the best of love, should unite all.

The five were to decorate for it with their fosterlings, there was much to learn. Mother Anna brought the material: the birth of Jesus and the appearances of the angels; love created powers. Mother Anna beamed, the children had not only understood, but lived for this task. Hanny, however, tended her grapes for her darling, the Savior Jesus. She knew that on His earthly birthday He would receive them from her hand, and in her anticipation, she experienced the greatest bliss.

Father Hendrick brought everyone the invitations to the holy feast of love, only the last ones - Gregory and companions - had to be excluded. Johann and Heinrich had a difficult time, but they promised to come.

At the appointed hour, everyone arrived at the Home of Love, where everything was festively prepared to welcome the sisters and brothers. The girls sang a jubilant song to welcome them, and then everything became very quiet. Mother Anna said: "Brothers and

sisters and you children, love called and you have come. Unfortunately, not everyone could be invited for the sake of their development. So, in the name of the Lord, let us begin our celebration, according to the way we celebrated it in Paradise. For the time being, place yourselves within yourselves, visit your loved ones in the earthly valley, then hurry to the place where your bodies or ashes are decomposing. In one hour of earthly time, I will call you."

When the given time was up, Anna said: "Children, now sing a song of joy to the Lord."

Then the bright voices resounded. A rejoicing and exultation sprang from their hearts and spread to the hearts of the others. Then Liesa, Christa, Hanny, Lena and Rosel came and sang about the birth of Jesus, the rejoicing and the tidings of the angels that Mother Anna had rehearsed.

They sang: "Honor Him, for in the sanctuary glorious above all, begin on earth for peace and good pleasure. Settle all strife, make void all feud. Christmas, Christmas, open wide the gates, make straight the paths.

The others: "We shall see heaven open, We shall understand the eternal Word, We shall recognize the holy child, and prefer to call Him by His name. By the blessed name of Jesus Christ, wherein our salvation is determined."

The Five: "Behold the manger, there He lies born as a babe, coming from the bosom of the Father, chosen as Savior. Lowly minded, He lies as a weeping babe, Suffering for those who are sick and lost."

The others: "Therefore let us all be glad, because God wants to be our Father, and that the good Jesus Christ has now become our brother."

During this song, the gardener comes and stands between Anna and Hendrick.

Hendrick says: "The only thing missing from the beautiful celebration is the Lord, our beloved Jesus Himself. We want to make a real effort to love Him so that He may come soon. But our beloved brother has come, so give us a warm welcome and stay here longer. You children, bring all your fruits and grapes that your love has ripened, strengthen and satisfy yourselves, so that you may all become quite alive and joyful.

But You, Holy Father, satisfy our longing as the children satisfy our hunger. May Your love be our life until You bring full salvation."

Then about a hundred girls distributed their fruits among those present, but Hanny went to Hendrick, Anna and the gardener and wanted to say something. The gardener put his left index finger to his mouth and received a large bunch of grapes, which Hanny handed to him. Then Hendrick and Anna also received one and Hanny said: "Let us give thanks for this love, which we hold as a gift in our hands, so that our hearts may be filled with His Spirit, who so gladly calls us His children. Everything past is over, this we experienced during our visit to the earthly; now we belong to the new life, which He gave us as Jesus.

Therefore, oh Father Jesus, Yours shall be all my love for now and always. Glory to Jesus!"

Oh how glorious did the fruits taste, how did the eyes shine, everyone would have loved to rejoice, but they did not dare. Then Hendrick said: "Dear ones, free yourselves, the solemn part of the feast is over, the second part shall have no end; be glad and rejoice all, look at the houses and the gardens, get acquainted with everything, and whoever wants to go home, can go home."

Then Hanny went once more to the gardener and spoke to him for a long time, then she called her girls together, spoke to them and went to her home; the gardener had promised to come. In all haste the home was decorated, many a flower was given another place and a basket of the most beautiful grapes was placed on the table. In the meantime, Hanny kept looking along the path, and at last He came walking slowly, looking at the flowers on the right and left. Then she hurried to meet Him and rested for a moment wordlessly against His breast. Then she spoke: "Father, dear Father, because You have come, just enter into Your house, all await You with the greatest longing."

The girls are surprised because Hanny is so familiar with Him, she arranges the armchair for Him, all sit in a semicircle around Him, Hanny at His feet. Now He tells about His joy about the inhabitants, praises their zeal and their love, then the flowers and the fruits, because they are the true image of their heart, and asks whether they always want to stay here or whether they want to go to a larger sphere of activity.

Hanny says: "You, my Father, my Savior, You commanded me to be silent in front of my sisters. But I cannot manage it, because I want to see all longings satisfied, I cannot be quiet anymore, dearest ones come all, come, it is our Father Himself who has honored our home. Come, greet Him as our Father and Savior and be sure He will not push you away."

Then all crowded toward Him, Hanny had stepped aside, He had to put up with a storm of love.

"But, My little children, not so stormy, if I did not love you so, I would not have come. Now your joy is a perfect one, and there is joy over you also in heaven. But you must not slacken, but must make My love more and more perfect in you. I could put you in a heaven whose beauties would dazzle you, but they would not be the image of your love. Be faithful to Me, but also be faithful to yourselves and be assured that I will always love you like My children. If you have a desire, say it, I am now with you, say it so that I can fulfill it for you."

Hanny steps forward and says: "Dear Father and best Savior, leave me here and give me new sick people whom I can prepare for You and Your work, but my sisters love the brothers at Liebegott, could they be servants of Love, Your Love, to them there and meet their maturity there?"

"Dear Hannah, I do not refuse your request, for the time being, a school is still needed through Anna, but why do you ask for nothing but hard work? Your wish is granted, the

sick are on their way to you and will still find room in your house, which will now once again become large enough inside."

"Ah, my Father, now it is good, I am so full of joy, I must embrace You again, You must let my joy please You, for You have made me happy and blissful."

When she had pressed the Lord to her heart and embraced Him enough, she brought Him grapes again and asked Him to eat them. But the Father said: "Child, the grapes are enough for all, now they shall again taste so good, I will reward your love."

Then they became completely blissful, a radiance emanated from them, and events unfolded before their eyes. Now they all knew that only through their suffering could they attain this clarity. The grapes, however, had an indescribable taste, they wanted to burst into jubilation, but the holy Father said: "Little children, little children, restrain yourselves, this is only the beginning of your bliss, now first go out, inspect your gardens, inspect your house, and only then shall you tell me whether I have not made up for everything that earthly life owed you."

The girls hurried out, but Hanny stayed, she said: "I know, my best Father, that You can give away beauties upon beauties, but You are dearer to me, therefore I stay here, when You have gone to the poor and sick, I have enough time and opportunity to admire Your gift. Send quite a lot of sick people to me, this will be the greatest gift." The girls came rushing in and said: "Hanny, Hanny, what a miracle, we don't know our gardens anymore, we live in a completely different house now, it is at least ten times as big."

"That is right, then there can also be room for a hundred times as many and even more, our dear good Father Jesus and Savior will fill it for us already, hopefully you will all help."

The Lord stood up and said: "Little children, there is nothing more sacred than life, now you have had a foretaste of the heavens, but it cannot always remain like this, since much, much of the old ego-spirit still has to be removed from you. The best remedy is to love and care for the poor and lost; the greater your love, the greater your strength, the more mature your love, the greater your world will become. Behold, how happy I am among children of love, but My love drives Me to the poor, sick and unredeemed, therefore I cannot remain among you, but must leave you again. But you have now built the bridge to My heart by being intent on giving joy and again joy."

Do not slacken when you think your strength is not enough, then call Me, but not with your mouth, but with your heart. So accept My blessing of love, but you, My Hannah, shall get another dress, according to your inner love. Be happy in My love and even more active in My Spirit, so that heaven may open up to you completely."

Once again He extended His hand to everyone and let Hanny lead Him out. When Hanny came back to the others, they said: "Hanny, haven't you looked at yourself yet? Look at yourself, you are shining like the sun."

"Oh, children, don't talk about it, soon you will shine even brighter, when you have really come alive in love. Are you finally satisfied with our Savior Jesus?"

"Oh, Hanny, we wouldn't have found out if you hadn't helped us find out. Tell me, how did you find out that He is our Savior Jesus?"

Yes, there is nothing to explain, I could no longer silence my heart. His eyes revealed what His mouth had to conceal. But now be quite wise, our Jesus has full confidence in us, we want to remain completely in His Spirit and not to babble so out of school. As He could not tell us: 'I am the Father, your Jesus', so we must not say to anyone: 'It is the Lord', but their hearts must receive Him, then their own hearts will betray Him. Let us now visit our house, I foresee that we will have new arrivals."

9. New tasks - new bliss

Everyone went out into the garden, the joy and delight would not end. Then Hanny saw Mother Anna and Father Hendrick coming. She hurried over and was warmly embraced by Anna. Anna said: "Hanny, is all longing now satisfied? The others are not as happy as you, for their hearts have still not recognized Jesus. But you will again be confronted with great tasks, for new and very poor and lost sick people have been placed in your house. Two messengers of God await you; they wish to complete their mission."

"Where then, mother, I have seen none!"

"Yes, my child, they are lodged in your house on the upper floor. With Liesa you will nurse them until they are ready to recover in your home. Liesa already has instructions, there she comes. Now go about your work in Holy Love's name, and it will be a glorious blessing to all."

Liesa was there and said: "Hanny, I may work with you, have you seen the sick yet?"

"Not yet, Liesa, but let us go quickly to them, so that the messengers of God may be relieved of their duty. Mother Anna, won't you come with Father Hendrick?"

"Not yet, Hanny, but soon we will be there."

The two girls went hurriedly into the house and climbed the stairs, which had not been there before. At the top was a small anteroom. Everything seemed so familiar to Hanny. They entered, opened the door, she looked into the room, it is as if her senses dimmed, she was in the upper room of Colditz Castle. Liesa spoke a few words, then Hanny regained consciousness. Two angels bowed before her and one said: "Sister in the Lord, our God, Eternal Love, orders to place these sixty sick people in the home of love. It has been done according to the Lord's holy will; another has not been given to us. We are faced with a riddle as to how you two will master the dangerous sick, for it is only with our own strength and willpower that we have been able to fulfill our duty."

"Thank you, you glorious messengers and servants of God" - Hanny replied - "it has been our special wish to the Lord Himself to be allowed to care for these sick people. They are my sisters among whom I lived. Just as Eternal Love found the means to make me well, so too, by the grace of the Lord, we will find the means for their salvation. His will is our will and our work shall be His work!"

Then a sick woman cried out, and without thinking, Hanny hurried there without exchanging another word with the messenger. She sees a man in a white coat, thinking him to be a doctor, but when she arrived, she recognizes the Lord.

"Father, you're here! I thought it was a doctor."

"Silence, Hannah, I also only want to be the doctor for everyone's sake, because it will be too much for you and Liesa. You are surprised to be out of your beautiful world here in this

desolate, sad hall, but remember, these sick people cannot yet bear your beautiful world, everything must be tailored to their inner world, for otherwise they cannot be saved, or do you regret having asked Me for new sick people?"

"Oh no, dearest Father, only I was so frightened that I became weak, but now that you are here, all is well! But tell me, my Father, why do You want to work here as a doctor without being recognized?"

"Hannah, it is for the sake of the sick, who almost innocently had to bear this fate, just as you have borne it; is it not My most sacred duty as a Father to make up for what the world has neglected? Therefore be quite still, there comes Liesa."

Oh, what excitement there was among the sick, they suffered terribly from hunger, it required the greatest devotion, but little by little they were satiated. How often Liesa cried, but when the doctor came, she was revived, the sick had also lost all fear and irrepressible joy enlivened them, so He went through the hall and let Hanny report to Him. Unfortunately, the joy did not last long, the doctor came less and less often. He appeared only in the greatest hustle and bustle, and soon there was peace again. Liesa almost became despondent, so she asked Hanny: "How is it that you are so full of hope, in my opinion the sick stick to the old tune, now full of joy and then full of anger and hatred. What good does it do me if they cry and repent, only to get all the worse afterwards?"

"Oh Liesa, why indulge in such gloomy thoughts, don't we have reason enough to rejoice? We can resign at any time and return this work, but I don't even think about it, because they are also children of our holy Father and they will recover!"

Liesa says: "Hanny, what secrecy do you keep with the doctor, you are so familiar, why can't I be like you? When he is there, everything in me rejoices, I see everything in the rosiest light, and when he is gone again, I feel as if all joy has gone. Can you enlighten me?"

"Yes, Liesa, I could, but I may not: you yourself must search your heart, examine yourself, and let your heart speak; as much as I would like to help you, I may not."

"Yes why not, have we not become helpers of others, why not me?"

"Because you are no longer sick in your soul, but in the heart; turn only to the doctor Himself and have the right childlike trust in Him."

The sick seemed to come to life, the most difficult part was overcome, the doctor was almost out of sight, then Hanny said to Liesa: "Let's take everyone into the garden. Full of joy, they went down to the garden, and there they let the sick move about freely as they pleased. Then Mother Anna and Hendrick and all the former fosterlings came and brought baskets full of the most beautiful apricots.

Liesa and Hanny jumped for joy when seeing them! But when the nurses brought the apricots to the sick, there was no end to the cheering. All the hard work was forgotten. Mother Anna also related that so many unfortunates had been taken in again and had

come to the care of Friedewald, but the right helpers were lacking. Much had been achieved, but the right compassion and redeeming love had not yet ignited into a bright glow.

"Yes, unfortunately" - Hanny admits - "and why? Because the Savior is still seeking them all, instead of them seeking the Savior!"

Liesa says: Hanny, do you think that I haven't found the Savior yet either?

"Yes, Liesa, as long as He is looking for you, you have not yet found Him in the way that is important for the salvation of others. It is not love for the Savior alone, but He in us that makes us so capable that we become true helpers!"

Anna says: "Hanny, come into my arms, for this word I press you to my breast. One more kiss, now you are no longer a child, but a sister to me. But you, Liesa, let only your heart guide you, see, these fosterlings of Hanny are happier than you; for what you long for, they already have in all abundance."

"Mother Anna, have I lacked anything?"

"No, my child, you deserve all praise; you have applied yourself with all the strength of your love, and yet you have forgotten something. Ask your heart, it will give you a full answer. Why won't you dare the greatest? He who does not dare, does not gain anything!"

Then all the sick came, tears came to Mother Anna's eyes when she saw the worn faces from which joy shone.

Then Hanny said: "But, children, sing a song to Mother Anna!"

Then they sang: 'When the Savior, when the Savior as King appears and unites His own, and His own around Himself completely, oh, then they will shine and be blessed, for the Savior as King calls them His little children.'

Mother Anna took leave with the fosterlings of Hanny and Liesa. After they had disappeared from her sight, Hanny called everyone to gather to return to her hall.

How amazed Liesa and Hanny were, the bars on the windows were gone, the hall was much nicer and bigger, the beds disappeared, there were only recliners, and instead of long tables, there were tables and chairs.

Liesa said: "Hanny, can you explain this to me? This is then a miracle."

"Yes, Liesa, a miracle of love - it indicates progress of the sick. Watch out, they will soon start asking."

Oh How right Hanny was, life became much freer and happier, the bread became better and better and also better fruits were brought, but what was more important, the fosterlings became calmer. It still took a lot of effort and patience to convince everyone that they had died and were no longer sick and stupid.

The younger ones understood sooner and more easily than the older ones, but the larger room, the windows without bars, the much clearer view and the better food were still proofs of heavenly goods, which were only given by the grace of Jesus.

Thus the sick room became a teaching room, a school, which was only for the salvation of the soul. Then Hanny said to Liesa: "You could stay alone with the sisters for once, I want to go to Mother Anna and Father Hendrick. There is a longing for them in me, so I don't want to postpone it."

Liesa now remained alone, she need not be afraid, for there was nothing more to fear from the sick. She was talking to some of them, when the doctor came in his white coat and greeted the sick and Liesa in His kind way.

Liesa was startled, her heart trembled mightily, she could almost say nothing out of excitement. But He asked: "Liesa, why are you afraid of Me, have I ever given you reason to be?"

"It's not fear or anxiety, I want to scold myself, I don't know what's wrong with me, and now Hanny must be absent too."

"Would you prefer Hanny to be here? How often have you thought to have Me alone for once, and now it is so, are you afraid?"

"Yes, dear doctor, these have often been my thoughts, if I can have thoughts as a spirit; but I am unfree, and no great, holy thoughts come to me."

"Nor is it necessary, Liesa, you must grow above all your knowledge, so that in you the soil of your heart may become completely pure and you, a bearer of true Divine life. What hinders you in your development - don't you have everything that is necessary for it? See, Hannah is considerably freer, therefore she also has more success, and the fact that you both lived through the hard school once again, should serve your bliss.

I know that you sometimes wanted to become despondent and why - because too much of the unredeemed still lives in you. Hannah has it easier, since she was able to shed much more of the earthly life than you, but to be blessed, truly blessed, is only possible when everything in you leans towards true life, a life that can only be achieved through love and loving."

"This I am aware of, dear brother, a thousand times I have wanted to achieve it, but I do not succeed, I miss my Savior Jesus. All beautiful speeches, all zeal loses its power, because I have never had the real grace to meet Him, but Hanny, she cannot praise His love, goodness and mercy enough, it begins to hurt. I love Him too, why does He stay away? He knows that nothing else lives in my breast, but He alone and again Him."

"He knows it, dear Liesa, but you love Him as a woman, and not as a child. Everything sensual must melt before the Spirit of heavenly love, if you recognize Him only as Father, as Savior, as your God and Lord in you, and out of this recognition pass over into a burning love, He will not hesitate for a minute to reveal Himself to you. Therefore bury

your girl-love and let the child-love arise, which only wants to make the holy Father happy.
- Now come, Liesa, let us say something else dear to the sisters, they long for a handshake or a word from Me."

So it happened. Without understanding, they listened to the conversation - but when the good doctor said quite dear words, stroked some, pressed others to His breast, gave others a witty word, the joy would not end.

"But now, rejoice in silence - soon you will experience great things, if you learn introspection and become completely obedient and exert yourselves so that the old evil can no longer break through. Do you want to experience the glorious? Then follow Me and believe My words. They wanted to follow, therefore Liesa, you also follow My words, so that you may arise completely."

Liesa says tearfully: Brother, don't leave me like this, when you are gone, everything is dark, I must first find myself again. Stay, stay, I feel it, because you are more than the doctor, such love as you, only the good Savior can have! If my love is sinful, allow me to love you quite deeply just once, then I can at least live and feed on the memory."

"Then come, Liesa, and love fully, I know no sinful love, only a longing one."

Then Liesa flew to His breast and wept for joy, when she became calmer, she said: "It is You for whom my heart cried out, it is You who gave light and life to my existence, for only You can be the Eternal Father, because from You came the blessed joy into my heart! Oh my Father, my Savior, You are not angry at me, I am a sinner and You are the Holy One. Let me pay for my lack of control, but now I am good."

"My Liesa, see to it that you love Me more, then My Spirit in you will be your guide and guiding star. If you were a sinner, I would not be here, where I am, heaven has its beginning and My children animate it, but now, remain faithful to Me for the salvation of all!"

"Ah, my Jesus, stay a few moments longer and let me look once more very deeply into Your eyes and kiss Your mouth just once, then all longing will be satisfied!"

Then she embraced Him again, pressed a long kiss on His lips, put her hands on His shoulders, looked Him in the eyes for a long time and said: "My Jesus, my Father from eternity to eternity, now I am freed from the pressure which I could not resist, now I know that I have no more guilt before You. Ask of me the greatest service, with joy I will fulfill it, now I know that I can never lose You again."

"Liesa, My daughter, whom I love, are completely free, I will never ask for a service, but I will gladly ask that they use My love, My powers, which I so gladly give, for the salvation of the erring and the lost. You have looked into My eyes, I would rather you had looked into My heart, because then you would have experienced My eternal mercy. But what you cannot do now, you may be able to do later. So I want to bless you especially in gratitude for your love, let My life of salvation arise completely in you. My grace and My holy peace be your eternal portion. Amen."

10. Love without end

Now He was gone, she had inner joy, only now she knew what being blessed meant.

Hanny was happy that Liesa had now also taken hold of life, for the fosterlings were treated much more lovingly, and they were so grateful. They now went out into the gardens, down to the others, who were all trying to show love with flowers and fruits. They were taught about the various works that only served to purify their own souls.

Liesa, standing in the fire of love, was the most eager, wanting only to please her Jesus.

While wandering around, the fosterlings learned a lot from the others, even the great selfishness had to give way to a brotherly love. But when all of them met a company of poor, miserable and degenerate beings whom Friedewald and his brothers took into their loving care, the compassion grew. Since no-one could help, they cried and asked Hanny what could be done, since it was hard to see how these people were suffering.

"There is nothing we can do for them but pray, so that the power of our prayers will envelop them, they don't even know that they are lost and strayed. Friedewald will fix them all right, it's a good thing they don't see us, because we would not fare well."

"How is this possible, since they also have eyes like ours?"

"Yes, but the Holy Father has placed His order in such a way that we can see them, but they cannot see us, since we have not entered their sphere. Loveless beings have as good as no sphere. Once love has become our whole self, then our sphere reaches far, very far, and this makes us more able to always serve.

Friedewald sees us, but cannot come to us, otherwise the poor would be without supervision and they would do much harm."

"But Sister Hanny, that is sad, can the dear Savior not help?"

"Yes, but they don't want a Savior yet, here in the eternal world, only their own will counts."

"That's strange, Friedewald can help them too, why can the good Savior not?"

"Because Friedewald is the mediator of the Savior. You, too, would be so miserable, having no will but the old evil, which made you the most miserable being on earth, and how happy are you now? But when your will and your love will once belong entirely to the good Savior, then you will be a thousand times happier and perhaps also become mediators to make poor miserable and lost beings into happy children of God."

"Sister Hanny, are we so bad that the good Savior does not come to us, or because we still wear the bad clothes?"

"Everything takes it's time, for the Savior Jesus, no-one is too bad or too dirty, all - all enjoy His Father- and Savior- love; but the bondage of the soul and spirit and the uncleanness

of the soul, is the barrier that deters the Savior. Unrecognized, invisible, He is always with us, always waiting to be recognized and seen. His heart is full of love and mercy and full of burning desire for His children, but He must wait."

"Sister Hanny" - says another - "that cannot be, for I have such great love for Him and want to do everything, if He were here, He would have to know."

"He knows, Dora; see, to prove it, He gave this cup of sweet wine for you - there, taste it, you may drink."

Then all were amazed when they saw the filled cup. "But Dora, take it, it is for the proof of His love!"

With two hands she takes the cup: "from Him it is, oh my good Savior, why do You hide from me, but You already know that I love You."

Dora takes a sip. "Oh, just taste it once, what a wonderful taste. Here, Hanny, but only one sip, so that it will be enough for everyone!" It was enough for all, yes, it was still a good half full, then Dora said: "Hanny, may I keep the cup, or must I give it back again?"

"You may keep it, but what will you do with it?"

"Sister Hanny, may I give it to the poor there once to taste?"

"You may, but I advise you not to, the good Savior has seen your willingness, you have tasted with the sisters, but now drink, all of you, that your spirits may be strengthened, the cup will not go empty. Then we will ask Friedewald to take the cup when we move on, is it all right with you?"

It was really so, the cup did not become empty. It became full again every time it passed from one hand to the other. The cup was placed on a pile of weeds and Hanny called out: "Friedewald, here is a greeting of Eternal Love to strengthen you!" Then, all at once, everyone was dressed in beautiful blue clothes that left their arms free, their appearance was also that of a healthy person.

Such joy, such rejoicing; they went home singing. On the way they met Mother Anna and Father Hendrick.

"Come with us" - said Hanny simply - "so many beautiful things have been given to us that you should know all about."

In the house there was again astonishment, the stairs to the upper floor were much wider and of white marble, it was also soft, as if they were carpets; in the hall, however, it was like downstairs, all walls were provided with large windows, so that one could see the large gardens. The tables were arranged in the shape of a cross, and flowers in quantities of bowls and vases stood on them. At one head end was a bowl with glasses. Now, as everyone looked at the glories, with exclamations of the greatest delight, Dora noticed the bowl of glasses. "Oh look, Sister Hanny, my musical glasses: may I play with them?" At this, she reached for the chopsticks and touched the glasses with them. There was a

wonderful sound when Dora played a song (Hymn from Cavalleria Rusticana by Mascagni), so finely, so delicately, no-one moved from their spot, so quiet it became until she had finished. Then everyone rushed to watch, but Anna said: "Children, it is all yours, Dora is your master, she will offer you many a beautiful thing; but children, remember, it is not meant to be a pastime, but edification.

In today's hour you were rewarded to be saved, Eternal Love adorned your home, He adorned you with bright clothes and made you equal to others; but now it is necessary not only to be saved, but also to become saviors. You see with brother Friedewald poor and practically lost ones. It is necessary to have a great deal of love, patience and perseverance in order to make them forget the earth, which with its worldly spirit, has left such a terrible mark on them. Just as you stood in the deepest misery, but now see with bright eyes your redemption through Jesus our Lord, so shall all of them experience the grace and be saved with your help, on which the Lord Jesus, our all Savior and Father, counts. You want to be His children, don't you?"

They promised and wanted to be completely in the Lord's will.

"Then come also soon to me and to Father Hendrick! Now your being and life in and through the Lord shall develop for your salvation and the salvation of others."

A completely different life now developed in Hanny's house and garden. From top to bottom there was no difference anymore, only one thing was not yet common property: that the gardener was her eternal God and Father. All work was now done together and also all rest was done together; all that was revealed through the spirit, was marvelously wonderful.

During such a rest, the Lord unexpectedly came, for most of them still the doctor. In a flash, the most beautiful and best of the garden was brought. The table at which He had taken His seat, was like a fairy tale of flowers. The patients, who still thought that they owed their health to the doctor, wanted to express their gratitude even more, but He said: "Children, love Me and all those who come to you, no matter what their status, even if they are the most lost; all - all need a Savior and Redeemer.

You shall not throw away your love, but a fragrance of true bliss shall emanate from you, which invalidates all evil and bad and brings everything wrong and perverse to correction. This love is My life, and in such love I want to live in and among you, then you also live in Me." Then Dora went and said: "Good, good doctor, you have been living in us for a long time, for you are our silent love, we often rave about you, with the exception of Hanny and Liesa, for them you are the good Savior Jesus. Yes, Hanny and Liesa, you are amazed that we know this, but that is why we love you so much that nothing could separate us. But now I want to ask you, dear doctor, tell us your name, you call us all by our names, you are equally good to all of us, and we only know that you are the good doctor."

"Yes, My dear Dora, the situation with My name is that all who have recognized Me correctly can pronounce it correctly, but all others cannot. We are in the great, great spirit-realm; it will for ever never come to an end. What is pronounced only with the mouth

according to the mind is like a great lie, but what comes from the heart and flows over the lips, is truth and life, according to the heart's standpoint.

Therefore should My name not be a lie, but truth and life, but all life comes from the eternal original life of God, Who is eternal. Therefore, God and life are one, just as love and life are one. Have you understood Me, Dora?"

"Now I have understood you, may I give you an answer with my musical glasses? You are smiling, so yes."

Now Dora sat down at her glasses, played and sang: "Open high the door and wide the gate, so that the King of kings may enter in a chorus of rejoicing. But who is He who is king and Whose heart is full of love, the Savior of all saviors. So enter into our hearts and lead us all heavenward as Your children, You Father of all fathers."

Then the Father stood up and said: "Dora, this is the right answer that came from your heart, are you all satisfied with the answer now?"

What followed was not to be described, a storm of joy, which did not want to abate, then the Father said: "Little children, have you finally recognized Me? How often did I stay with you with an aching heart in order to win you completely for Me. This is possible only to My love, which I alone am able to give. Now that you have finally accepted Me into yourselves, you have also accepted My love, and only now will you be blessed. That Hannah and Liesa did not betray Me, was My wish - since I want to be known and loved completely freely. Now listen further, My little children, at last you have completely escaped the spirit of the world, but are not yet completely free of it; therefore practice love properly, grow in faith and humility, then My Spirit can complete the work of redemption in you and prepare you for service in My Spirit.

Among the people of the earth, who live there like animals and destroy each other, My love is only a dim glimmer, and their salvation stands on weak feet; what shall become of them when they arrive in eternity? I cannot receive them; My angels will not understand them, since their life is based on the eternal law, therefore only My children remain for the responsible work, but their number is not great to lead the millions of lost and strayed human children home into the eternal Father's house. Could you renounce the blessedness of living with Me and decide, like Hannah and Liesa, to devote yourselves gladly to the work of salvation and rescue?"

Then Dora said: "Father, may I give you the answer with the glasses? You smile!"

Then she played and sang: "Oh Jesus, my Father, my life is You, a life full of delight and happiness. Oh Jesus, my Savior, my striving is You, a striving full of zeal and right skill. Oh Jesus, my Father, Yours be my heart and Yours my love in me. Oh take me and lead me into Your heart. From now on, I belong only to You, only to You. Take my love, it is now Yours, yes eternally Yours, because I am eternally completely Your child, completely and eternally Your child. Amen."

"Is this also your answer, My children? Yes, I read it written on the bottom of your heart, now I also want to make you happy, because you have given Me such great joy."

Through the wide open door came two glorious angels in radiant dresses, one brought a pitcher and a chalice, the other a tray of white bread, they placed everything before the Lord, then they went to the closet and took out glasses. They put a glass in front of each chair, bowed and went back to the door.

Then the Lord said: "Come, little children, sit down in the right order, I will have the meal of love with you; come, My faithful, hand out the bread and the wine, I will satisfy Myself today at the children's table, so that they may ripen for the eternal Father's table."

After the distribution of the bread and wine, the angels remained standing behind the Lord, then the Lord said: "Take and eat, My beloved children, strengthen yourselves with these gifts, that it may strengthen your love, your courage, that you may not faint in the most holy work of My mercy."

This was quite a bread and wine! All that had been consumed so far, was a shadow against this bread and it miraculously did not run out, it always remained the same size piece. Only the glasses became empty, but they were refilled by the jug, which also did not become empty. So they sat for a long time and listened with holy devotion to the gentle and loving words of their holy Father. Now He said: "Little children, outwardly I separate Myself from you, but inwardly, we remain one. You, Hannah and Liesa, completely embody My love and My life, but you others - from now on, embody bread and wine for the salvation of all. So come to My breast and receive the reward of My Father-love!"

Then they were all dressed in white clothes, as Hanny and Liesa were already wearing, and blessedly they received the greatest blessing of their lives; they were allowed to receive life at the breast of the holy Father. Thus, with blessed weeping, the Father departed from His redeemed ones. The angels bowed low before the children. The jar and the chalice as well as the tray remained as a lasting memory.

11. *Life in love*

An entirely new life began. The care of the garden was the main thing to have fruit and flowers over and over again for those who were at home in their world. It released infinite delights whenever they would stop over. To their love, everything was possible. But when Hanny spoke of the Savior, the hearts were inflamed and the longing grew greater and greater to see Him who had provided for them so abundantly. This was the purpose of the many visits that the redeemed made. After each return, there was a silent rest in order to consecrate their inner world more and more for the Love that is eternal Life.

At one such consecration hour came a glorious brother and Hanny's grandmother. A ray of love and bliss emanated from both of them as they entered her hall and said the blessing over her. Hanny immediately recognized her grandmother and said: "Now our joy is great! Be quite welcome in the spirit of the loving Father and take a seat, stay with us for a long time."

"We are happy to do so, my Hannah, my joy is also complete, since I know you are safe in the Father's house. Have you overcome all suffering? Would you like to return home to the world from which you came?"

"My mother, my world is here, I await the poor and the sick every hour, who need our love and care. Here I may create, here where the holy Father himself worked in devoted love and patience and brought about that all my sisters are now redeemed. It would be a bad thanks if I were to strive for blisses, which are not blisses, but only glories."

"My Johanna, I thank you for your dedication to the work of the holy Father, we have not come to take you away from here, but to lead you even deeper into the great life out of God our Lord and holy Father. Now this brother wants to serve you in his love."

(Bodelschwingh) He speaks: "Beloved sisters in the Lord, our beloved Father - our joy is His joy, our blessedness His blessedness, and His love our life; all of us who are only servants and priests of His love in holy striving, also experience the power of His love. How poor is the great world without this His love, how small all suffering compared to that which gives life out of Him. All of you were lamented as human beings, how little you have been made aware of the purpose of your life and why? Because the purpose of all life is revealed only when life is properly recognized. I, too, had only one task in my life on earth, to create a home for the poor, the poorest and the most miserable of the miserable, which should make all suffering and misery mild and forgotten. Admittedly, it did not always succeed, because humanity still dominated us too much. Now I come to the purpose of my visit to you. In your eyes I see the shine of joy and from your hearts a delight emanates that wants to create the greatest out of love, but come on, my dear sisters, your love is still gratitude, and this gratitude of yours must make room for a new life in you.

The glorious Father, Whose love you possess, does not want your gratitude, but you completely. Everything that lives in you, has not yet become completely His property. Do not be frightened because I tell this to you, but rejoice, so that the best of the best may

also become the best. In all the teachings of angels and servants of His power and glory, a way will be prepared for you that will make you completely servants of His love. But when everything in you becomes living love, then you have received His light in you. It is in His light that everything is revealed. You should become perfect as our beloved Father and Savior is perfect. Your longing is the best proof of the imperfect in you, but the fulfillment is not the perfect, but only a resting, a strengthening for the attainment of the perfect life. How blessed you would be when the Lord, our beloved Father, dwelt among you and served you all, your home became heaven. You often ask yourselves why the Lord, our good Father, is not always with us, and new longings press for fulfillment to be with Him; but He, who knows your longings, also has a longing for His beloved children. Have you ever asked: 'how could we satisfy the Father's longing?'

What no servant or angel could tell you, a child imbued with His love, can. It wants to represent the Father completely, nobody should or may miss Him. Whoever hears His child, will also hear the Father, whoever rises completely in His Savior's life, will also be able to stand in the Savior's place. In the right Savior-Spirit, the life of the Holy Father is revealed, and He Himself, as the Life of all life, as the Love of love, will always dwell in their home, in their hearts. The whole universe is full of the most glorious creations, but children who live only from, in and through Him, are very few. Tasks that are fulfilled only by His power and might, please Him; but such a child, however small, who can place only one brother or sister at His holy breast in His glorious Savior-Spirit, makes Him the happiest of all fathers.

Behold, my beloved sisters, this love is not and should not be thanksgiving, but life, holy life, as it descended from the cross of Golgotha, very deep into the breast of man, in order to rise as the Son of God, Who has only one love: that of His Father, and Who carries only one Spirit in Himself: the one that proceeds from both, in order to prove the eternal and primordial Divinity, Who, however, can only reveal Himself according to the state of the little children. This I would have to tell you. My Father in me speaks: 'Little children, little children, let everything that still lives in you, become love. My love has planned great tasks for you, because on earth, everything freezes in darkness and night. The misery, the cold, fear and pain will be great, but you shall be their redeemers as My children and helpers. Amen. Amen. Amen.'

For a long time everyone was silent, then Hanny said: "Beloved, your words penetrated deeply into my heart and again revealed to me a new love of the Lord. But now we want to please you with a drink of the wine of love, which the holy Father gave us and which we only give to those who make us even closer acquainted with the holy Father. So let us begin by considering your words as His words and your love as the holy Father's love."

Says the brother: "Johanna, now you are rising in His Spirit, let yourself always be carried by this His Savior-life, then your coming task will give you infinite delights."

For a long time the two stayed among them, looked at their gardens and their work, and far to the borders all gave them escort. Then they went home as the happiest of the happy. Everyone gathered in the hall for a celebration, for dear friends had come to visit, and there was a joy such as can never be on earth.

The highlight of the celebration was when the holy Father himself came and thanked everyone in the sweetest way for the love shown to the sick and lost. In the midst of His children, the holy Father said: "Children, your happiness is good for My heart, you deserve it, because the work you have done for the poor and sick, was not easy. Whoever of you wants to be released from this hard service, I release you immediately and will prepare for you a bliss worthy of all heavens."

Says Johanna: "Father, I would like to stay here and help fulfill the longing that lives so vividly in the poor and sick. Here is my home, where through Your grace and love, and through Your strength and aid, I have been able to train happy and healthy sisters for Your joy. Only one thing I ask of You, dear Father, come more often, our hearts long for You, Your personal presence is our greatest blessedness."

"Behold, Johanna, your words are dear to Me because they come from your love. But since you want to remain in My service, I will send you two messengers to lead you and Liesa to the lost, so that you may attain even greater firmness. I could make you strong like a Raphael, but it would diminish your joy. I could equip you with wisdom and strength, but you would lose in love, so I leave you as you are, and I know you will remain in My Redeemer Spirit."

"Ah, My Father, how good You are, I can love You even more dearly! Yes, send me the messengers, but dear Father, why should only Liesa come and not the other three? They love You perhaps more than I do, and in their zeal, they are no less than I am."

"Johanna, not yet, their love, their zeal is great, but My Father's eye sees more than you, it shall remain with My words for your own sake. Behold, My child, great is the multitude around you who live in real bliss, but they are sisters, and the number of real helpers is few."

Oh my good Father, then give me the grace to be active for the erring brothers, because, dear Father, basically it is You Yourself who works and creates everything. Oh fill me completely with Your Spirit, but do not be angry, dear Father, do take the meal with us, not like the last time when You made us so richly happy and then You disappeared."

I will gladly stay, My Johanna, and only have the meal prepared, but so that you will not be embarrassed, everything should be ready."

And so it was, in the shortest time imaginable, everyone was seated at the banquet table. Dora played a song with her glasses, and it was for everyone as if the sounds were even more beautiful.

The Father blesses the food, bread and wine and glorious fruits, then He says: "Little children, take into your innermost being every word that I say to you in this hour, this meal is again a love meal, which shall strengthen you and make you more joyful. Do not think that we are blessed because all suffering has been transformed into joy and all sorrow into gladness through My grace. Your blessedness is still a small one, there are a thousand times greater ones, but you would not be able to bear them yet. But to your greatest joy, I say to you: I like to be among you, and My heart is overflowing with joy! Do not forget your

fosterlings, for many are waiting for you with longing; you know how bitter it is to have to live without love and without joy. Just as you cannot yet bear greater bliss, you cannot bear hellish conditions either. Therefore, strengthen yourselves so that you can be entrusted with greater tasks.

The enemy is reaping great harvests. All believe, because I am so patient and long-suffering, that I am no more; but bitter and exceedingly painful will be the awakening. You know Me as love, as Father and Savior, but those will have to acknowledge Me as God and as Judge, and this does not alleviate their agony. You have been able to fulfill your tasks well, because your love was only meant for those who longed for salvation. Will you also be able to lovingly surround those who do not love Me, who hate Me? You do not need to give Me an answer, because I can read the answer on the ground of your soul. Therefore, gladly look into your inner being whether everything, even the most secret, is animated by My Spirit of salvation. If your love will resemble Mine, then all gates will be open to you and much more power will flow to you, but not from My power, but from your own love. Sun yourselves in My love and in My light, so that you can shine on the erring ones, grow even more in My Spirit, so that you can help where the downfall threatens. My blessing remains with you, so that you may all become a blessing to others."

According to earthly conditions, the Lord stayed among them for three days, then He said: "Little children, now I separate from you outwardly, inwardly I cannot separate from you, but from now on you shall be able to talk with Me in your hearts at any time; for greater tasks also require greater wisdom, greater caution and prudence and above all, greater security. You are to acquire everything, because I do not give it to you anew, but only point out that this lies in you since long ago. So come once more to My breast and let yourselves be embraced, so that you may be strengthened for your service in My work and now also in yours."

12. Among the lost

All of them accompanied the holy Father to the gate, then they returned to Mother Anna, who greeted her sisters with heavenly joy. There were so many things to tell about the new arrivals, who had to go through hard horrors and now finally found a home.

Then two glorious angels came to Anna to fetch Liesa and Hanny.

Anna was happy to be able to give them a special blessing and said: "From here, where you entered, you may go under safe protection into the world of the enemy of life, to get to know the misery of the poor and the lost, to experience the spirit that barred all ways, so that nothing remains unknown to you. So go, our love accompanies you on your way! But you, you glorious brothers, strengthen yourselves with a drink of the wine that these children pressed with their love for the sake of the great work."

After the drink, one of the angels said: "Sisters, our hearts are full of joy to be able to serve you. It is our greatest delight to be among those whom the holy God and Father embraced before, but we must not stay, because our will is the eternal law of the holy order. We are executors of the eternal will of God and must not deviate for the sake of order. After returning, we may stay with you for a little while, but now we must carry out the will of the Lord."

A short farewell, then Johanna and Liesa went with the two through the gate and soon were invisible to those who stayed behind. In a very short time, the four of them arrived in a city of millions; the sight was eerie from afar, but the angel said: "Do not be afraid, do not be frightened by anything. What you will hear and see is the property of the enemy of life, who is powerless against us. You are beginning a new phase of your life. You are called to fulfill greater tasks, therefore Eternal Love lets you experience conditions of which you have no idea. Until now, your love was for the poor, the sick and the lost, who came into their sad existence without any guilt, but now we come to the lost and blinded, who came into their misery through their own fault and do not even know yet how miserable they are.

However, the tasks to be accomplished are much harder because we are in the midst of the enemy of life, but by the power and grace of God we are invincible. So in the name of the Lord, let us approach this city, but first let us wrap ourselves with these cloaks."

Stripped of all their splendor, with serious faces, they approached with slow steps some burning houses, where people were struggling to extinguish the fire. They were few, since the crowd of people was in their cellars. The angel said: "Our eyes should be less on the people. Since we are inhabitants of the spiritual world, our work is also directed to the souls who have been stripped of their flesh, but hardly know that they are no longer human. Hold fast to us, we are now entering the sphere of the slain."

Gloom and grayness is all around them. As their eyes become accustomed to the darkness, they see many figures struggling to salvage something from the rubble. They utter great curses and loud cries, while others silently persevere in pain. Johanna speaks

softly to the angel: "Can't we help the poor people? They must surely be enduring terrible pain."

"Not yet, dear little sister, the time is still far away for our help, just pay attention to everything around you and do not be afraid, nor will we be seen or heard. These do not yet know that they have died, their bodies are still under the rubble.

Now some are freed from the debris, they shout for the others, these also shout, but for help. One of them shouts: "Look how you are getting free, I must first see that I get out at all, I am burning thirsty and hungry, it was a folly not to take anything into the cellar."

Some were completely free, then one said: "Where are the others to get us out of the rubble? There you see again, there we have organized and always paid, now that we need help, we see no-one. How long have we actually been stuck down here? According to my hunger, at least three days, how we have slaved!"

"You are right, neighbor, but now out of the air, it really smells like the grave, I was certainly afraid to have died."

"So was I, but don't you have a lighter or a lamp with you? If only it wasn't so dark, one cannot distinguish one's self. Let's take each other by the hand, we want to look for the exit, there must be a way out."

They fall over debris and climb over rubble and ash, but they do not find a way out. Now others who had managed to free themselves join them, but they had no joy. One of them says: "What a mess, we're trapped, we can't get out of here. Someone should know that we are still in our cellar! If the hunger gets even bigger, it can become neat!"

"Don't paint the devil on the wall, we will be missed, until now all the buried people have been freed, we just have to wait." They wait, but after a little while, one of them says: "Devil, we've been sitting here for hours, but there's not the slightest sign that they're looking for us, it's pure despair; doesn't anyone have anything to eat, the hunger will soon be unbearable!"

"Surely something must be done."

"What should happen? Nothing! We're dying here like people buried alive, because we've been stuck down here for at least a week. Only one more person should come to me to donate something, but I want to shine a light home to him; first we build our houses, boast of our social institutions, arm ourselves for a war with our money, and finally sit trapped like a mouse in a trap."

"Just shut up, grumbling will not change anything, the leader has organized everything in the best possible way, we will be liberated."

Finally, everyone has freed themselves and is together. Instead of comforting himself, one asks: "Where is my wife, my children, has anyone seen them?" He calls, but no answer. The others also call for their relatives, but nothing stirs. One says: "I can not understand this, we must search and find them, it is not possible to be in a cellar and get lost." Soon

the room is searched through, scanned; they find nothing, then one says: "This is scary, to just drive one crazy, they can't have forgotten us, we have to find a way out."

Again they search, finally they find a crack in the wall where some stones can be taken out. Feverishly they work, finally and with the greatest effort, they have a hole through the wall that they can slip through and again find nothing but rubble. It has become even darker, the prospect of getting out is slim. They huddle together, cursing themselves and the others, when one of them says: "Let us prepare for our last hour, for only death can deliver us from this misery."

"But I don't want to die yet, now that I have a beautiful existence, don't talk to me about dying."

"Well, let's talk about living, but we won't be released from that, we have to get out of this hole, but how? Why don't you make sure of that, you life-hero. What do I lose with my life, it was hardly worthwhile, of course, who always had good days like you, would like to keep his life."

"Please be quiet with your remarks, this is just a misfortune, we will be freed."

"Yes, we will be liberated, but when? Who knows how many have been taken, where are the women, the children, the neighbors? Maybe we are dead and yet alive, as we were taught in the past. That would be a misfortune - dead and yet alive, hard to imagine!"

"If only you would shut up, you troublemaker! Isn't it enough to sit in the dark and starve?"

"What, you call me a troublemaker? Make that you get away, or it'll settle something, you conceited lout, another single word and you'll get hit."

The man rises, pushing another in the process. A scuffle ensues and soon they have a skirmish. A stone comes loose, then the whole pile of debris slides down with the people hitting each other. Loud screaming and yelling drowns out the noise made by the sliding mass, then it becomes quiet. The people sit down in a quarry, search for their way around and finally find a solid place with solid ground. Having become somewhat more secure, they go on a search. It is dark night, they constantly hear wailing people and also find them, they do not greet them, but only ask: "Do you have something to eat?"

It becomes uncomfortable, starving and now also freezing, they wander around in the quarry, no-one is able to tell the other where they are. More and more come, so that the number is already large. One of them has a good voice, he says: "How many are we, something must have happened to us, doesn't anyone have an electric lamp to look around?"

"Yes, here is a lamp, but it will soon be down, if need be, we could find the exit."

The lamp fails already at the first flash, then it flares up brightly, a figure stands there and speaks: "Do not bother to escape from this prison of yours, you are dead, your bodies lie under the ruins of your big house and wait for decay. I should be able to lead you out if

you are willing to humble yourselves and do all that I advise you to do, for I am a messenger of the eternal God."

General laughter resounds in a choir, then the one with the loud voice speaks: "Do not let yourself be laughed at, do you have more such jokes in store?"

"If you call it jokes, so you are shown a way to salvation, then I will shout three words to you: Jesus alone helps!"

Then the laughter increases, but the figure is already gone. The speaker still mocks the disappeared one. Someone says: "Was it right to laugh at someone who wants to help us, and to call it a joke to say that we are dead people? In any case, we have committed a stupidity, we have not been able to find an exit, but this one came and went."

A silence followed these words, they are seized by an uncanny terror.

The angel speaks: "What we have now experienced was the prelude, let us leave them to their terror, in a few hours, the picture will change. We will observe another crowd that belongs to them."

Again a debris-field of ashes and rubble, many beings with starved faces huddle together, then one says: "If only I could catch the fellow who brought us into this pig's life, his last hour would have struck, it is however also a meanness to forget us."

"Why won't you understand that we have died" - says another - "for this state is a very sad one. I am of the opinion that we leave the care of our earthly being and try to pray as we did when we were children."

"If you don't know anything better, then be nicely completely quiet, we are modern people and don't need prayers, so leave such talk in the future."

Says another: "What kind of tone is this, when you are in need, anyone can let his advice be heard, if you are so modern, then please be a little more decent."

Now many, many others come; the number can not be told because of the darkness. But one of them says: "Finally we meet someone, but now quickly, let's look for something to eat or drink to satisfy our hunger and thirst. Before the others could say anything in reply, they rummaged through even the smallest spot, but found nothing, so they become rude and curse, while the others crowd into a corner, not daring to say a single word.

"Who is all together here, we must know, are there still living people here? We cannot use them for our purpose."

"There are people here" - speaks the modern man - "we are trapped by rubble."

"Let us see who you are! Oh, you are heroes, you call yourselves human beings, and yet you are only spirits like us. Have you not yet been cured of your mania? Where have you left your brains, in your air-raid shelter? Look here, there are much more than a hundred of us and we have enough space. How big was your cellar, where is your comfort which

you created for yourself, where are your housemates, you conceited ultra-modern man - you, wait, with us you will learn poverty and atonement, because you have always looked down on us from above; I have known you for a long time and now you shall get to know us stupid people!"

"To such speech I give no answer at all, you ruffians, it is sad to deny your humanity."

There is a great laughter, then one of the new ones says: "It is of no use anymore, just accept that you have died. No man, no God can help you; here everyone is himself. How long have I not eaten and I am still alive, it is sometimes terrible, this hunger, even more terrible this darkness; the next step can already bring the abyss, since one sees nothing."

Your language is much more reasonable, dear man, but do you really believe that it is over with our life on earth? I can't even think about it, it gives me the chills."

"But you must experience that it is so, pay attention to everything, then you will soon be convicted."

Then the former screamer comes and roars: "What secrets do you have? Not a thing! In the spirit realm there are no so-called better ones, everyone is equal there; now come for once, so that we can get out of this hole!"

Some of them get physical and pull out the others, who fight back, and a brawl ensues, where they tear off each other's clothes.

During this brawl, the gray darkness has turned reddish, so that everything makes an eerie impression.

Says Johanna: "Can't we help the poor people? They must be suffering great agony in this atmosphere?"

"Not yet, dear daughter of the Lord, we are not here to help, but to observe the development of those who never needed a God. Later, when my mission is finished, you can and may work according to your love. But now pay attention, now it becomes serious.

New crowds are coming. On their faces you can see the hardship, deprivation and hatred. The shouting has attracted them; they carry clubs in their hands, but they burn like torches and cause terrible smoke. It has not become brighter at all, only redder. They pounce on the struggling ones and strike with their clubs, so that all of them lie there like slain. They search every nook and cranny, but find nothing. Their rage has therefore become much greater. Now those lying there as if dead, are stirring. They grab them tightly, pull and drag them out of their hole and throw them into a deeper and wider one, from which stinking smoke rises. On and on goes the search operation of the madmen, now they find the others who were hoping for help in their rubble. "At last" - says one of them - "you have come to free us! Have you brought something to eat?"

"To eat? You will wonder where we ourselves burned out with hunger, but now that you are out of your paradise, now we pay back what you owed us all your lives."

They resist, but are driven with the flaming torches, stripped of their clothes, and thrust forward until they are pushed into the depths in the place of their misery.

Says Johanna: "This will soon not be possible to watch anymore. If I had to watch this all the time, I would have to doubt the God of love. May I ask why God is so silent? When I think of how much effort went into winning us, why not with them?"

"Oh daughter of the Lord, what you are experiencing now may have been hell, but far worse is yet to come. The eternal God knows everything, but in order to save them for eternal life, He must let this development happen, because those were hard-hearted people, their belly was their heaven and their purse their god. The oppressed only exercise in their blind rage what has accumulated as hatred in their earthly life."

"What will happen now? Their cries go to my heart. When I was still in the institution, we sometimes had to put up with many a cry, but they were sick people."

"Oh daughter of the Lord, they too are sick people - everything we experience here, is purification. Had they still remained human beings, as they were outwardly, their school would have been a much easier one; in general, with children of the Lord, there must never be the thought that any could ever be lost; for the Lord, who Himself laid down His life for the salvation of all, places all trust in those who have made His Spirit their own, and equips them with strength and power, according to their love. Therefore, have only patience to rejoice, for behind every servant of His love, are many helpers. Now we will pause for a while, and then a new act will begin. Remain calm, the Lord's will is our strength and protection."

Now the four look very close at the many unfortunates. What looked like an abyss to their eyes, was a pool of mud. Since most of them were barely clothed, the black mud stuck to their bodies and could not be wiped off, no matter how hard they tried. Realizing what they had started, they looked around and, despite the darkness, they could now recognize each other. There were many of them, including women.

"Where have we gotten to" - one asked the other - "is there no way out?"

"I fear not, for now I am aware that I am no longer a human, but a deceased one; for such a misfortune cannot be possible as a human. First the siren sounds, we go to the cellars, we hear impacts, then all at once everything is quiet, the lights are out, and now misery upon misery."

"It is impossible that we are dead, we talk, we feel hunger and thirst, and above all, pain; not only in arms and legs, which seem healthy, but in the whole body - it is hardly bearable, if only help would come!"

"We have forfeited it, we can no longer be helped, for we have rejected the hand that offered itself to us for salvation, we have made it out to be a joke and ridiculed it. What will happen now, of course, is quite uncertain."

"Oh God, oh God, what misery, dead and yet alive, healthy and yet sick, almost frozen with cold and inside a burning fever; how long do you think this will last."

"Forever, I fear - for now we need no more proof of survival after death, for we are alive and the how is our condition. It is now a question of our being or becoming one and looking for a way out. The spirit-world has no barriers, there must be a way out of this mud-hole."

The others, hearing this discourse, burst into a lamentation so that not a word could be understood, then one roars: "Quiet, we need one who acts and thinks for us, because we cannot stay here forever, God cannot want that either."

"You're right, comrade, God didn't want our misfortune, but we did, and that's why God can't help us either. As humans we were too modern to believe in God and now our modern ways have been bitterly avenged, I think salvation is impossible, but I think it will get worse instead."

General silence, then a howling starts, the women accuse the men, the men get rough and soon there is again the biggest noise, which again threatens to degenerate into violence. Then a flash of lightning tears the darkness, everyone is frightened, an angel with a flaming sword stands before them and says: "If you care about salvation, then humble yourselves and first of all get the hell out of yourselves, try to make up for what you as human beings have piled up in your guilt. God is just, to all those who believe in Him and live according to His will, He is a Father and a Savior. But to those who never needed Him, even took away the faith from others, He is an inexorable judge, to whom it will be difficult to erase all guilt. My mission to you is not a judgment, but a reminder.

If you remain in this spirit, even worse things will await you. But if you put away your arrogance, your self-love and your pride and seek Jesus the Savior with a pleading heart, help and salvation will come to you, but not salvation from your distress, but salvation unto eternal salvation."

The angelic figure had disappeared, as if struck by lightning they lay there stunned, but when they regained consciousness, a new misery began. Some wanted to convert, others called it a haunting, but they did not come to any result.

The angel says: "Our mission is finished, these still need a time of fermenting, then some will be found who want to. It will be difficult to separate the insightful ones from here, because the others want to prevent it.

Throw off your wrappings! Now they shall also see us for a moment, but we hurry with speed back to your home, where the others are waiting for us."

13. Ready for new tasks

Soon they were back in their glorious home. Hendrick and Mother Anna, with many more of their fosterlings, had come to have the two angels in their midst for a little while longer. When Mother Anna asked them: "Well, children, what beautiful things have you brought us?"

They both wept; then Johanna said: "What do we know of the world of spirits - as good as nothing. Here is peace, happiness and a heaven; what would the others give to have just a little particle of our love. Oh good Father, how the longing must burn in You, when Your all-good eye sees the lost ones! Huge must be Your pain for those who do not want Your Fatherly love, and You do not give them up."

Everyone - everyone looks at their sister, who was always so eager, so joyful, and now is so overly sad. The others don't understand her, so Mother Anna says: "Don't be surprised, for they saw things for which there are no words. They believed themselves once in misery, it was a paradise compared to those with whom they were allowed to stay."

Says the angel: "Beloved ones, you live here a life which one may rightly call a blessed one. The beauties of your world, of your heaven, are the expression of your love, which you were able to obtain through the grace of the Lord. You would be quite grateful and have truly done a good job. Just as you were allowed to grow in love for the Lord and enrich yourselves in the life of the Savior, the Antichrist can also enrich himself; every means is right for him to grow in selfishness, hatred and imperiousness.

It is a terrible battle between light and darkness, all forces are mobilized to bring God, the holy Father and Creator of all things, out of His love, mercy and patience. Yes, the enemy of life's greatest desire is to move God to His highest display of power, so that love and its forces lose their power and devotion. We as His servants and will-bearers carry out His will with holy earnestness, we would be ready to prepare an eternal downfall for all the evil and judged, so that finally all struggle would cease; but the holy God and Father of all spirits and people says: 'The love in Me, which once made the greatest sacrifice of all to pave a way for salvation and redemption for all who have gone astray and lost, wants to make the greatest sacrifice even now, trusting in My children, and to show the greatest consideration to the enemy and leave his freedom untouched. The moment I use My power, I separate Myself from My love, and all sacrifices would have been in vain.

But as long as I still have children who make use of My Spirit of love and salvation, I will postpone all judgment and devote Myself entirely to the hope that everything will still be won.'

Behold, beloved ones of my Lord, before this speech we fall silent, and no service is too small to support you in the struggle with the fallen ones. It is our greatest delight to strengthen and support you. You would shudder with bliss if you could see those who accompany you invisibly, indeed how often it is the Lord Himself who helps you without your knowing it. From this you can see how great the trust is that the heavenly Father has

in His children, although He is the almighty God. God, Creator of all heavens and worlds. What your two sisters saw and experienced today, is a very small fraction of what the low and false gives birth to; how would your hearts despair if you saw the evil and false in their effect. As you are educated from one beauty to another, you must also be educated to endure one hell after another. The whole of infinity is involved in the present fight between light and darkness, thus not only your earth and its spheres, but everything, because it is about going towards the final victory.

But do not be afraid of this, the Lord is love, patience and eternal mercy; the redemption of all is His goal! The redemption could certainly take a quicker course, in that wisdom would seek ways that lead to redemption; but He, the glorious and perfect One, wants to leave the last to His children, so that the enemy of life is not overcome by the power of the Lord, but by the love of His favorites, so that he again becomes the most glorious son of His creation.

So rejoice in the work to come, which will admittedly cost you patience and effort, but the joy will be all the greater. A short time ago there was a longing in you to behold the greatest, the Lord, and to associate with Him; now let an even greater longing grow in you to become a savior and redeemer to all those who do not yet know Him and must live without Him through the power of the enemy."

Mother Anna led the angels through the large gardens, with many hundreds of the blessed children following them, Liesa and Johanna on the left and right of the angels. Stopping in front of the most beautiful house, she said: "Up to here I led you, now may the children lead you, for this area has become their property through their love. Here I am only a sister, every love that I experience here is the most sacred gift to me, that I would gladly carry the earthly lot once again for."

Says the angel: "Oh daughter of our holy Father, before this language we want to bow down, we know that you know the earthly life, we know the school of your being on earth and also your guidance here in the spirit-realm; but to want to live through these schools once more close to the perfection, carries a secret which has still escaped our wisdom."

"Yes, dear friends, it is so, a new trait in the innermost makes itself noticeable, since it is surely necessary to become a redeemer. As you have just described everything, all the effects of the wrong and also of evil - must not love seek new ways to finally redeem the Lord? In everything that is bound, His life is also still bound, in all those who have gone astray and lost, the spiritual brother from God is still struggling. If He, the eternal and holy God and Father, sacrificed His life as the Son of the earth in order to pave the way to the eternal Father's house, should not the urging in the innermost be a reception of the thought of longing, which the holy Father still secretly carries in Himself? Already as a human being, I was firmly convinced that giving thanks accomplishes greater things than asking; I want to continually give thanks, and giving thanks should be the incentive, not to accomplish great things, but something holy and glorious. I, as a blessed person, often wonder that you angels and glorious servants of God do not want to understand this language."

"Oh daughter of the Lord, we cannot transform our being, since we lack the very thing that makes you a child. What we are, we are out of Him, from His Divinity, power and wisdom, but you are children of His love, grace and mercy."

Says Johanna: "But I don't really understand this; didn't I also come out of His Divinity like you, didn't I also once have a glorious life before I lived through the school of earthly life, and yet today I may consider myself His child? The holy Father has left it up to me to return to my former world, where there is no suffering, pain and disappointment. But I preferred to be here among the lost and forsaken, and why? Because the Lord Himself dwells here with all His love! There He is God, and here He is Father, there He is light, and here He is Savior, there He is sun, and here He is warmth, there they are all receivers out of His omnipotence, and here we are the givers out of His love, there the law still rules, but here His love is our life!"

The angel bows down deeply and says: "Before this language we bow down gladly, and all our power stands before us like nothing. How I would like to be a servant with you always! You, daughter of my Lord, are richer than I, although I would have power enough to create heavens and glories, but by the power and omnipotence of the Lord according to His holy will. But here is a heaven risen purely from your love, and this is your property."

"Yes, you faithful angel-messenger and representative of God, the Creator of heaven and the worlds. You have rightly said that this heaven is our property" - Anna replied - "but one more thing I say as a child of our Father, that this heaven of ours should also become the property of those who now still live in night and horror. That is why we became children, in order to bring back to the loving Father the lost and strayed, but not by His Divine power, but by His holy love! So, now enough is spoken, now honor our dear brothers, our guests, prepare a feast of joy! Let all partake of it!"

And so it happened. The two angels could not praise enough the love that prepared the feast of love. But it became most beautiful when the Holy Father Himself appeared at the last moment and blessed the children. He left again with the two angels; the angels were needed for other services. Thus passed a time of rest.

14. All beginnings are difficult

Thoughtfully Hanny speaks to Liesa: "The time has come, the urge in me to wait no longer is growing. Perhaps we will succeed in snatching such poor and suffering people from hell. Here is still infinite space, work and idle love, that we can confidently dare to go into the world of death. Already several times I was in my earthly Father's house, was allowed to make experiences there also, but now I know, the time is there!"

Liesa replies: "Gladly, but alone?"

"Not alone, the overgood Father is with us after all! We will take Christa, Rosel and Lena with us, a jug of water and bread."

The others joyfully joined in, and with Mother Anne's blessing, the five left their beautiful home. On the way, they were joined by a man of light, who, by order of Eternal Love, was to accompany them for support. "Call me Emil. You, Johanna, I have known for a long time from your life on earth; the rest of us will understand each other."

"Have you been long in the world of darkness brother Emil?"

"I was an inhabitant of these spheres longer than you think. I thank my salvation only to the Father Jesus. That is why I implored love for my former comrades."

"Then you can be our guide, because they will attach more importance to a man than to underage girls."

"But Johanna, do not underestimate! Your love is the impetus, and the Spirit in you has made you mature. But now pay attention, in a few moments we will be there."

It grew dark around them. They were not yet aware of the speed with which they were hurrying. Then they came to an inn, where there was a great commotion. They cautiously approached, they are not seen yet, so they observe the quarreling for a long time in peace. Desolate fellows with hateful looks, frightened women with silent looks and thoroughly torn and ragged clothes on their bodies. The quarrel is about bread, the women blame the men, but the men blame the women, until the quarrel degenerates into assault. Then Johanna enters the sphere with the others and says in a loud voice: "Are you not ashamed, you men, to beat your wives; instead of putting all the blame on yourselves, you put all the blame on the women and heap more blame on yourselves!" One of them with a wild look says: "Oh, look at you, you delicate little doves, how do you come in here, and immediately so rudely. Come closer, in our boredom you are quite a pastime."

"Do not be mistaken, we have come to offer you our hand of help, for you are all deceased and quite wretched beings, whom only the helping hand of the Savior Jesus can help."

Then a commotion started, they wanted to attack the girls, but the moment they attacked them, they cried out and instantly let them go as if they had attacked a red-hot iron. Still the attackers shouted, then the women pushed forward and said: "Is it true that we have

died? A misery has fallen upon us from which there is no escape. Where have you come from?"

"If you are all quite calm and reasonable, forcing down your feelings of anger and hatred, I can talk, otherwise not."

"You are still a girl, what will you be able to tell us? But, after all, we have no choice but to listen to you."

"You've managed to keep the men from yourself" - said one of them with a frown on her face.

Johanna: "You men and women, whether you believe me or not, the fact does not change that you, like us, are deceased; the only difference is that we are sheltered in the love of the Savior Jesus, while you are lost ones. Your life on earth was lived without God, then it cannot be otherwise than that you are sitting here in misery. One thing you may believe - that I also know misery, and that through my own experience. My life on earth was the saddest fate a human being can ever imagine, but it was not my fault, that's why I experienced the greatest grace of God here in the spirit-realm after my physical death, which I also seized with both hands. Your earthly life may have been a beautiful one, I lack the concepts for it, but you lack the concepts for the beautiful and glorious things I experienced in this spiritual world. It could be the same to me whether you accept our weak love, which wants to lead you out of this misery, or not, because it is not our, but your bliss that is at stake here. But since the glorious Savior Jesus in His love grants us rights and freedoms, we are looking for lost ones whom we could take to our glorious world to make them happy and blessed spirits like we are."

A man approaches and speaks: "Your words sound promising, as I have not heard since I live in this sad corner. I have been promised many things in our life, but nothing has been fulfilled yet. How do you even want to prove that we are deceased, since we should know about it - for death is something exceedingly heavy, I have feared it all my life."

"Your words have calmed down, therefore I can continue to talk to you, but it will certainly be of no use if you and all of you do not want to believe us. You don't need proof of your death and life, because you are the proof. How long have you not eaten and drunk anything, how long have you not answered to nature's call, how long have you not experienced the change of night and day or ever seen the sun or the moon? As blind as you are about God as human beings, you are also blind about yourselves. But we live an existence in the light, we have the best bread, the best water, yes also wine and the best fruits, and it has never become less, rather more. Look at yourselves, what time and effort have you spent on your perishable body, and what do you look like now? If these are not proofs, then tell me what I should prove to you?"

"Yes, girl, you are quite a refined human child or an angel. Many times we have also talked about it, but who can give us an answer? Isn't our life a very, very bad dream that doesn't want to end, and why pursue things that are unattainable? What you tell us about the beautiful life sounds quite nice, I already built castles in the air as a boy, but they were

bubbles; reality has burst everything. You could have brought us a loaf of bread to prove that you have any."

"The bread is already there, but how will you distribute the bread when greed and avarice have seized you in such a way to possess it alone. Look, here is some bread, whoever likes some, must come and ask for it, I assure you there is enough for everyone."

A commotion ensues. Some want to pounce on Johanna. Then a wide chasm opens, from which vapors emerge. They are frightened and retreat, not caring that they trample the others. A quarrel, a scuffle arises. The weaker ones can no longer rise from the ground. Shuddering, the girls want to retreat, then Emil says: "Stay, give me your hands, do not give up, for the Lord is with us."

They did so. Then a glow went out from these six, and in this light they all stop their bellows and look as if spellbound. Then the former speaker rose and said: "Girl, you are right, we are hopelessly lost. In the face of the bread and the promise that it would be enough for all, your word has been fulfilled: greed and covetousness is our downfall. Now I believe in being dead for all the world, what will be our lot?"

"Eternal damnation if you do not take the saving hand that wants to help you. With every deed you do out of greed, you worsen your situation and your life; if you would show love towards your fellow human beings, you would improve your life. But have you seen one who was in misery and who was so stupid as to push back the saving hand?"

"No, girl, for even the drowning man grasps a straw."

"But why won't you take the hand that is offered to you? I want to tell you because you should stop ruling, because you should become pleading, humble and modest beings, and your unruly pride does not allow it."

A rageful man roars: "Stop this drivel, you're just what we need, who knows what is behind you."

"Anton, now you stop yelling! I confide in you, you girls and you, you sweet looking man, help me calm the others. If you can protect yourselves, then you also have the power to stand by me.

"Look, Robert, now you're getting lively, haven't you had enough of us yet? Just you wait, the larvae won't stay here for long."

Many people are indignant at Anton's speech, but they are afraid of the madman.

Says Robert: "Gently, Anton, just so you know, your power over us is broken. Those girls and that man have full power over us, or they wouldn't be here, and you could have already spared yourself the pain."

"Silence, or you will suffer!" Anton yells, but Robert says: "Your yelling does not make our lot better. There with the six beckons bread and perhaps deliverance from this misery. If only the gap were not there, I would already be over there with you."

Johanna: "If you are serious, then ask the Lord and eternal God, because beings like you must learn to ask! If your desire for salvation arises from your need, you are not yet created for the eternal kingdom, therefore convert - i.e., turn back on the path that leads to destruction. Your conversion must be full of earnestness and holy desire."

Anton says with scornful and dismissive gestures: "Robert, don't let yourself be led on a fool's rope, who knows what kind of crooks they are in disguise - first we are supposed to have died, then they wave bread at us and now we are supposed to become prayer sisters. A man doesn't do that, we are self-sufficient and don't need anyone, once the night must pass."

"No, Anton, I don't believe you anymore, we've been longing for a long, long time for different circumstances. If we push away the help now, then no remorse will help us. Who of you wants to join me and go along with the girl's words?" Anton wanted to intervene, but Robert said: "Silence, now let everyone have their free will, especially no violence, because these are more powerful."

Very few say: "I will join you Robert, for Anton is not to be trusted."

"Then let us become supplicants. Our longing for change was already a plea, but not the right one. Who among you can still pray? None! Oh God, have we sunk so low, is salvation still possible in this condition?"

Johanna: "Certainly, because with God salvation is still possible. He will not repel one who comes as an honest suppliant."

Robert: "Listen, the girl encourages us; let us kneel: Oh God, we are great sinners, yes it is clear, without Your help we remain lost, be merciful and gracious to us all!"

A woman prays: "Oh God, my heart turned away from You, knowingly I parted from You because the world offered me more than You. Now I see my folly and ask You, let me pray to You again and be merciful to us. Help us, save us from this ruin, that we may become free people again. Amen."

15. A happy completion

The fumes stopped, the chasm closed, Johanna went and said: "The Lord is lenient and comes to meet you through me. Now the question is, do you also want to fulfill the conditions that make your conversion possible? There is no way your life can go on like the past. The condition is: love God and your neighbor in all humility and modesty, everything else will then come by itself."

Robert: "We want to, but we will hardly be able to; after all, loving God and neighbor is the opposite of what we are living now. Modesty has always been foreign to me, and being humble was the right thing only for those below. You see, it will hardly be possible."

Johanna smiles and says: "Remember that you are no longer lofty people, but poor, pitiful beings. The moment you reject the saving hand, it will become much worse with you. Is it so difficult to leave what made you unhappy until now, or do you demand that the Lord crown your self-love, imperiousness and greed and prepare a paradise for you where you can still rule? No and a thousand times no, the eternal spirit-kingdom is the continuation of your earthly life.

Like the sowing, like the harvest. What you have here is your own life, and now we offer you help and salvation, will the conditions hardly be possible? What did you, of all people, demand of your subordinates? There was no impossibility with you at all. What you once demanded, God demands from you, is this unjust? I do not want to be a judge and make it difficult for you to be saved. We came to serve you, to help you, out of the urge of holy love of God and neighbor. Before we reached this blessed state, we had to give up much - much - and humble ourselves until the last spark of self-love was extinguished; but in return we became blessed - happy and blessed beings. Now decide, and all of you who have heard my words, here it is either-or."

The woman who prayed like this, stepped forward and says: "I will do everything you teach me, because in this life, a continuation is worse than hell. What you ask is a trifle compared to what is demanded of us. When has the word love ever been spoken or ever lived, I am disgusted by this love, which is the greatest swinishness; for here one is not human, but cattle. I want to do much more than you demand, because I must get out of this misery. Who rejects this offer, is struck with thousandfold blindness; rather maid with the blessed beings than cattle with the brutes. Here I am, take me as I am; without complaint I will serve you."

"Be welcome in the name of the Lord who is our love, soon you will bless this hour, but what about the others? With this handshake I receive you into our fellowship and tell you, the Savior also died for you on the cross and with His love, He also wipes out all your sins and transgressions."

Robert, who was watching everything, came hesitantly and spoke: "I also want to confess to you, because now I don't like to stay here any longer, where Mary is missing. She was

the best of all and always calm, and you, Mary, are not angry with me for often being so hard on you?"

"Let us speak no more of the past, for another life will begin, and these friends will certainly prepare a better lot for us than what we have had to endure hitherto."

Johanna: "That's right, be full of confidence and above all, have faith - but Robert, don't you want to ask the others to join us?"

"I want to do it, but whether it will be of any use is doubtful, for they are hard-headed."

"Not so, you must believe in success, otherwise you will not reach the goal. You must have no fear, for you are now under our protection."

Speaks Robert, advancing a few steps: "You have heard from the mouth of this girl what I want of you, and I beg you, do not think long, and do not make it hard for me, come with me to a better life."

Anton: "You must be missing your sweetheart, because you are so quick to make up your mind, well have fun, I'll laugh myself to death when you come back full of regrets. Make yourselves weak soon, because your fuss is just what I need."

Robert: "Your words no longer hurt, Anton. In me has become a better desire in the face of the blessed, but you others, why, why do you still let yourselves be held back, here is nothing more to achieve, at most to lose."

Hesitantly, some still come. But when Johanna stretches out her hands to them, they quicken their steps. "I welcome you too in the name of the Lord, soon you will feel the blessings of His love, then give thanks and give thanks again and again. But now come, quench your hunger and your thirst, bread is here, there is enough for all, even if there were a hundred times as many. In the realm of true love, no-one needs to hunger or freeze, Eternal Love provides for everything and for everyone. So take the bread, give each one a large piece."

And, oh miracle, immediately the bread is replenished in her hands.

Mary: "Oh look, have you ever seen such a thing, the bread growing in one's hands? It is truly a miracle of God!"

Johanna: "Don't talk so much, but first eat your fill. I also know what hunger is, then you can talk."

Mary bites into it, chews with full cheeks, she eats more and more, but the bread does not become less, then she says: "Now may come what will, I go back on no account, because I have never eaten such bread, and I was an epicure, it does not become less! Yes, Anton, you arch-deceiver, here your shame is revealed. You always had words, but here is bread. Here, taste it - so that you finally realize your great error and leave the others alone, because everyone can eat from this bread."

Anton does not want to, but the eagerness of the others is so great that Emil intervenes and says: "Only peace and no violence, your sister offered you her bread out of love, it was her first love after her conversion, and you want to snatch it from her? One word from me and the earth opens up, as you have already experienced, Mary is under my protection, woe to whoever harms her!"

All those who were so eager, take a step back, feeling intimidated. Mary speaks: "It was love from this friend, he prevented you from becoming mean. But because of this you should not only taste the bread, but once you have eaten your fill, therefore take it, take it quietly, the more you take, the greater this miracle of God."

As Mary goes from one to the other, Robert also feels like giving out his bread and hands it to Anton. He takes it, throws it to the ground and steps on it with his foot. He cries out, because at that moment, his foot got burned. The others take no notice, for their desire was bread and bread again. Then Robert complains and says: "What have I done, but nothing else than Mary?"

Johanna: "Yes, you have acted differently, you were not interested in serving your hungry brother, but in beating him. It is not meant to be a reproach, but you must remember that here in the realm of the spirits, will and deed are as good as one. In everything you do, you must consider from which spirit you are acting. Look at Mary, her face is radiant, because for the first time she really acted out of a pure spirit. Now see how you can help your brother who is writhing in pain."

"Yes, what can I do about it, because his foot is burned."

"But, my brother who is poor in love, you must try to help! If the Savior Jesus had thought like you, there would be no means and no way to be saved. But to show you how to do it, I will try to help the poor sufferer."

She approaches Anton, who grits his teeth in pain and utters words that resemble a curse, and says: "In this spirit of yours, your condition will hardly improve, rather worsen, but I will still try to help you. Since I am the cause of your outburst of rage, allow me to touch your leg."

As Anton mumbles incomprehensibly, she strokes her hand along the leg to the foot and says: "Good Savior, fill me with Your strength, so that I can relieve my brother's pain. Thank You for Your love and mercy, and show Yourself also here as the Love of all love and as the Lord of all life, my dear Father Jesus!"

The pain was gone, but the foot remained charred, so Anton said: "I cannot thank you for the benefit, since I am full of anger and hatred; you did me good, although I offended you."

"I do not care for thanks, since I am so richly rewarded by my Savior that all your love would be but a little glimmer; but I do care that you, too, should become a member of our community. Look how these became really satiated for the first time in the spirit-realm. I only need to ask, do you want to go with us to a life of joy, of contentment? I know their answer. It is, 'yes!' Only you do not want to? Do you believe that this inn is reality? And

do you think that you can wrest something from the Lord God? Don't think that He, the Lord of all life, will get into a fight with you, because He knows that one day you and everyone will have to come to Him. But what lies in between, is unimaginable for you. Your inner love resembles your life and gives the decisive factor. You still have sisters and brothers, you are still in your earthly element, and your world is full of them. Soon you will be impoverished and lonely, because your sisters and brothers have decided to follow our call. Watch how they befriend my glorious brother who is our leader."

Robert, at Johanna's side, says: "Anton, don't be so long in coming, see that they mean well for us, we are heading for a better life."

"Get out of my sight, I don't want to see anything anymore! Don't say another word, what do you know about a better life, you who have known only bad. Heaven can rejoice who takes you in. If you have a few wives, all is well, you woman patriot." Robert wants to flare up, but Johanna says: "Remain calm and leave everything to the Lord. As long as you can still be offended, you barricade the way that leads to the Lord, because for your sake, too, He allowed Himself to be offended and spat upon, so that the work of redemption might be a perfect one."

Anton: "Girl, if it weren't for you, I would have knocked him down. I warn you, he will bring the greatest shame to your community."

Johanna: "Do not worry about that, for what the Lord begins, He also leads out gloriously. He has means enough where we have no idea yet. But I still ask you, at least make the attempt and come with us, you can go back at any time, if your inner being remains unsatisfied."

Anton: "Girl, you don't know what you're asking. No devil would fit into a heaven, I could never become a nun like you. When I see such bigots from afar, it makes me sick, no, no, I don't fit in with you."

Johanna: "You have quite a wrong idea of the life we lead, although Jesus, our Savior and eternal Father, is the fulfillment of our greatest longing. There is not the slightest mention of praying and piety, but our life is a life of thanksgiving, is working for others, the only great task is only to make happy. Do you think we have come to kill time with you and the others and to feast on your misfortune? Oh no, to help you out of your misery, to show you ways which you should go in order to also become bearers of the Spirit which wants to make others happy. This is the last word I address to you - who knows when you will experience the grace again, where the saving hand of the Savior offers itself to you. Jesus the Lord is the Love of all love, but He does not throw it on anyone's back, but everyone has to reach for it and hold on to it, which still costs great effort, or do you think that we were immediately put out of misery into a heaven? If I say come with us, yet we cannot stay together, for work, work, and work again awaits you, but not for us, but for you, for you and only for you."

Anton: "Girl, I believe you mean well, but I can't, my world is different. Until now I only had people work for me, now I'm supposed to work for others, it would be a total contrast."

Johanna: "Yes, but what will you do when you have no-one left to work for you, because everyone - everyone - is coming with us, but you are the only one who does not want to; even the eternal God will not force you. This is my last word to you, you trampled the love of God underfoot, your self-will was greater than hunger, how will you long for the bread you trampled in the dirt. When the raging hunger forces you to repent, you will pray, pray and pray again. To whom love does not suit, will have to put up with all the holy seriousness. Your will be done now and for all eternity."

Mary, who heard every word, said to Johanna: "If it is really so far that he wants to stay behind, I would rather stay too, he has also done us some good."

Johanna: "If you were sighted, I would embrace you for this word, but you are still blind. A blind cannot lead a blind, first become sighted, then I will lead you back here. You must learn much, much and work even more, because in the spirit-realm, a thought weighs a million times heavier than when you were still human. As a man you had the means of grace at your disposal by virtue of your faith; here you possess only what you have brought with you, and this is very little, so let us leave brother Anton to himself, for without humility, no-one can pass through the gate of life. We want to show him one more love, we want to leave him the jug here, because we have no more bread. Your hunger is satisfied, quench your thirst, the rest we leave here for him."

Emil, who in the meantime has already spoken to many and explained many a thing, comes to Johanna and says: "Wouldn't you like to go at the lead and I at the end, or what do you think?"

"Brother, go in the name of the Lord, I will stay with Mary at the end." Christa had everyone take a sip of water, which was so praised and yet not diminished, then she handed the pitcher to Johanna. Johanna put the jug down for Anton and said: "Here is another drink of water for your thirst as proof that we leave you without hatred. You may quietly spill it, but then you have also taken away the last possibility of salvation for yourself."

They finally left the inn. The company continued over heaps of rubble, devastated villages and sadly standing ruins. At last it became brighter and brighter. Emil with the men in front, the girls with the women, and finally Johanna with Mary at the end. The road seemed to have no end, although all the devastation had stopped. A beautiful landscape lay before them. Many of them felt hunger and thirst, then Emil stopped, he let everyone come closer. He bid farewell to the company, especially to the five, and said: "My sisters and brothers, wait in patience, soon your hour of salvation will come. My service to you is over, you no longer need me, since you are willing and want to become worthy inhabitants in the kingdom of grace. Do not despair, but trust; you grow into the life of God according to the measure of your love and trust. May the grace of God and the love of the Savior be your eternal portion!"

16. Preparations for the act of redemption

The glorious brother was gone. Now Johanna went with Maria to the lead. In a short time they saw their future home, which looked quite poor on the outside. Mother Anna and Hendrick were the only ones who awaited them, warmly welcomed the company and led them to Hendrick's parlour. It was still as simple as it had been in the beginning, but there was room for everyone. The boards and the tables were covered with fruits and bread, at which they now quickly took their seats without any coercion. They had become quite tired, glad to be able to rest at last, and were waiting for the things to come.

Mother Anna looked at them all, spoke a few words to one or the other, while Hendrick remained silent. Talking was not his thing. By coaxing, they all sated themselves and all weariness was gone. Mother Anna says: "My dear ones, you have followed the five, you have experienced the first strengthening in your new home and you need a purpose for your future life. Before you now have to look at your future home with your own eyes, I also want to make clear to you the order of this house and home, according to which you must arrange yourselves. Whoever does not want to and cannot fit in, excludes himself, and everyone is free to leave if he wants to.

You yourselves carry your own world in you and do not know it. It is also good so, because you would be frightened about the neglect and the robbery, which resides in it. You are spirits like us and are strangers, you need above all guidance, teaching and instruction. We act in the Spirit of eternal order and merciful love. Here everyone becomes a brother and sister to us, no-one needs to suffer hardship, according to the measure of your spiritual growth and knowledge, your being and life is formed. Rise now, so that I can show you your guide and your destiny. Whoever of you has a desire to talk with me or Brother Hendrick, will meet us here. We are appointed by the Lord Himself as stewards until the Lord of this home moves in. Come in the name of the Lord Jesus, blessed be your will and your love."

As they step out, Gotthold awaits them and greets them with warm words. Mother Anna says: "This is now your friend, brother, and counselor; his word is like the word of the Lord, and his will like the will of God. So, brother Gotthold, take this flock into your care. Have real patience and be assured, the Lord fits everything into His order of love."

The five sisters take leave and promise to visit her soon, when Mary comes and says: "You want to leave us? May I not go with you? You of all people, Johanna, have been so good and brought so much love, and now we are no longer allowed to be together?"

"Calm down, Mary, your world is not yet prepared for life, but I hope that you will soon grow within you in the Spirit of Eternal Love. Be confident, only good awaits you, if you want good. Eternal Love wants your best for your salvation, only we want and have to trust, then you will all see not only the grace of God, but also the merciful love of the good Father and Savior. Go in peace, let your will be your strength to accomplish."

Gotthold waved and all went after him. How joyfully the five were received by their beloved sisters. They were surrounded until they finally came to rest and learned everything. Life took its course. After some time, Johanna said to Liesa: "Shall we not go to the latest ones who have been given to Brother Gotthold? My heart remains with them."

"It is the same for me, Johanna, I always think of Mary, who was the first to join us, we should be especially grateful to her."

Then come, let's visit them and bring them some joy, the flowers are in their best splendour."

Both of them get the most beautiful ones, and so they go to the destination. They soon see from afar how they are active at their new home, Gotthold's love was wonderfully rewarded. They made an effort. Not Gotthold gave instructions, but they themselves had to make decisions, he only corrected, so blessings grew out of the wilderness, which was cleared by many. Already from afar one saw the fruits of their labor.

The two approached, finally they were noticed and greeted with joy. Robert, who was actually, unintentionally, the soul of it all, said to Mary: "Look there the lovely girls, they are coming to visit us, I hope they are pleased, because we do not look exactly solemn."

Mary approached them hesitantly and says: "How I have longed for you, now you have finally come, unfortunately we cannot offer you much beauty, there is too much work to be done."

"Mary, didn't I tell you to be patient? Just come to terms with yourselves, you will experience miracles upon miracles. Plant these flowers in your garden, they also thrive in this earth, their only need is love."

Robert also thanked them with an overflowing heart and then led them to their future home, which was now finished on the outside. Thus they stayed a little while, then Gotthold discussed some more things with the two. Mary did not leave the two, then she said: "I am still much too little in God's grace and much too unclean in your presence, but this I ask of you, come again quite soon; I feel the change in me, that I will soon be free of the vices of earthly life, only it should not be so difficult. Gotthold is so full of love for us, he never reproves our faults and sins, his word is always: 'I am not a judge for you, only a brother.' In this love it is easy to work. But, Johanna, the mountain of sins is not getting smaller, when I look at myself, I feel ashamed of myself, it cannot go on like this."

"Oh, Mary, do you think it went better with us? What we could not do, the Savior did. Have you already turned to Him with such longing? Without Him, you will hardly come to the right peace of heaven, which is the basic condition of all existence in the eternal world of spirits.

Mary: "Yes, here is the catch, how can I turn to the Savior whom I have left so faithlessly, I did not need Him, the world gave more than enough."

"Still, Mary, you must humble yourself more and more. Your heart must urge you in longing and desire to belong to Him completely, then it will be easy for you and whatever sins and faults you still see in yourself, will disappear through His grace, love and mercy. Just try it, the glorious Savior Jesus has not yet pushed away anyone who asked."

Oh how the others rejoiced when Johanna and Liesa praised their work. They promised to be even more diligent and asked if they too would be fully forgiven?"

Johanna: "But, dear ones, if the Lord were to be angry with you, do you think you would be here? It has never occurred to the eternal and holy God, the most loving Father, to punish you or to call you to account, because everything you have burdened yourselves with, you must also bear yourselves. But if you become really humble and start to love yourselves, love will meet you halfway and help you to bear your burden. But if there is one among you who, out of love for another, takes his burden upon himself, he can experience that he will soon become free and liberated through the merciful love and grace of Jesus."

The two bid farewell cordially. As they were leaving, Mary asked if Anton, who had stayed behind, had not yet come, because she missed him very much. Johanna: "Mary, if your heart urges you, pray for him, already in the desire to want to help him, you walk on the paths that lead to salvation. Be confident, soon - soon - you will rejoice."

Liesa said on the way home: "It's amazing how they all try, I liked Mary the best."

"Me too, Liesa, but unfortunately they haven't understood the meaning yet. They are working hard to have a nice home soon. When will they be ready to offer a nice home to the others. I hoped to find Mary so far, but we must also be patient."

So a time of silence went by. Johanna took up her Father's call to visit Mary. Without hesitation, she went to their assigned home, which was inhabited in a simple, modest manner. The gardens were now being prepared. It was a hard work, but it was a joy. Also, from time to time, the bread tasted better and better. Mary had a pensive look on her face, a change had taken place in her. She prayed, even if alone, but she prayed for the lost Anton. Gotthold often remained close to her, since Robert was inhibiting her heart-life. Then Johanna appeared.

17. *In hell*

With the words: "It is time, Mary! Are you ready to put your love into action?" - she was greeted by Johanna.

"Oh yes, but who will come with me, surely you and I cannot go so far to him?"

"Mary, fear not, he who walks in the ways of love is not alone, but well guarded. The more than good Savior and eternal Father knows about everything, also about our weakness, and will bless our love a thousand times and fulfill your longing."

A few words were spoken to Gotthold, then he gave his permission and blessed them both.

Mother Anna awaited the two, took them both to her heart and said: "Go in the consciousness of the exceeding grace of Jesus. Blessings upon blessings be upon you, because you want to bring home the lost one. With all our love we will accompany you."

Thus they passed through the gate. Mary said: "I feel as if everything looks much friendlier, will we also find the way to him?"

"Mary, only the Lord is our guide, for without Him, all is wasted effort. If you want us to succeed, it is only with Jesus the Lord."

A man in a dark robe awaited the two. She immediately recognized the holy Father, but also heard inwardly the call: "Do not betray Me." She restrained herself, greeted Him with calm words and asked: "Have you come to accompany us?"

He said, "Love commanded Me to serve you both, for without protection it is dangerous to go to the raging hell. Give Me orders, I will submit Myself entirely to your will."

Johanna could not speak for overflowing happiness, such a condescension had never happened to her before. She seized His hands, pressed them, any further word would have betrayed everything. With swiftness they had arrived at the place of desolation. A gray darkness with rising vapors made this place even more gruesome. "We are at the place" - said the Lord - "act according to your love and wisdom, do not fear anything, for even in hell, the Lord is still Lord."

Johanna: "You have heard the words of our companion, do not be afraid, nothing can happen to us, because Love has sharp eyes. Let's go and look for Anton."

In a large field of rubble, they heard him raving from afar. He was always alone, cursing himself, the whole world and above all his immortal being, which caused him ever greater hunger and even greater torment. Now the three enter his sphere. With a face distorted with rage, he looks at those who have arrived. He wants to utter a curse, but Johanna says: "The peace of the Lord be with you!" Then Anton seizes a large stone and wants to throw it at Johanna, but the Lord raises His hand and says: "Stop, you blinded one, if you

do not want to forfeit the grace of God to yourself forever! You shall be fused to the stone for as long as we are here, and until your hatred shall have found its end; but that you may not harm us, your arms shall be powerless."

"What do you want here, I did not call you."

Johanna: "We have come of our own accord to invite you once again into our community, where brotherly love is the supreme law.

We know of your lost life, know of your exceeding misery, and wish to save you from eternal ruin."

"But now get out of my sight, if I could, I would crush you."

Mary steps out and says: "Anton, stop, you are cursing death on your neck, do you still not want to understand, the others are happy and content with their lot. Even if we do not live in heaven, we are building a paradise with the help of the Lord and His great grace. Until now, it has not occurred to anyone to return to the old past life, because we have everything that is necessary for our preservation. Only I am not quite happy because I miss you."

"Silence, I don't want to hear anything, I don't believe you, or have you come to make me more miserable?"

Johanna: "To make you more miserable is no longer necessary, since you are already miserable enough; you just don't want to understand it and hope for a good outcome without separating yourself from your element. But it will not come, since you, as master in your own world, are also obliged to the laws resting in you. As is your love, so is your life. Everyone, be he who he may, must go through the school of obedience; no-one can become anything but what his love dwelling in him, wills. There is still time to bury your hatred in you, Jesus is still coming to meet you in His saving love to show you the ways to free and true life. If you remain in your present existence, you will block more and more the way that leads to freedom and to the true life. Or do you want to make us believe that your present life is a pleasing and happy one?"

Anton remains silent. He wants to shake off the three and cannot. Dark thoughts stir him up, but he is powerless in all things, his arms fail him and he has to carry the heavy stone, it becomes heavier and heavier. As if by an inner command, Johanna and Mary remain silent and look at Anton, who is struggling. Finally, after an infinitely long time for him, he speaks to the Lord: "Take the stone from me again, you have nothing more to fear from me, you are the stronger one".

The Lord: "Good that you realize it, be free again and in full possession of your strength, but where you break your word in the least, I make use of My strength." Anton gently puts down the stone and says: "I do not feel well near you, for I have never been another man's servant; but can I really be blamed for being like this? I should have been brought up differently."

"Do you think in your delusion that this is an excuse? You knew everything better as a human being, you knew how to make your fellow men pay tribute. Even here in the spirit-world, you were able to assert yourself as a ruler and arrogant spirit, until at last the Lord thwarted your aims and your purpose. Or do you think that the eternal God should also become liable to you for interest and tribute? As a man you stood on God's ground and disregarded the commandments of love towards people, now that you are rid of your flesh, you stand on your own ground and reap what you wanted as a human.

Your lot had still been a bearable one, because the threads of love of this courageous woman are connected to you - do not break them, because ruin will come over you in a terrifying way. You are still your own master. Even among the community of those who seek you, you can still consider your freedom as your highest good. But when hell seizes you, you will become the servant and slave of your tormentors created in you, and the prospect of salvation will become more and more difficult."

"I don't even know what you want, leave me where I am, I have no desire to go with you, and if it is my undoing, what is it to you?"

The Lord: "Very much, for your redemption also belongs to the great work of redemption.

"Then the eternal God and Lord may wait until it suits me, now I have no desire yet" - replies the blinded one. But the Lord says: "So let the doom take its course, but we will still remain near."

Johanna: "Father, You are love and eternal mercy, is no salvation possible? Brothers with such will could work great things in Your love."

"Yes, Johanna, you are right, we do not give up on him, we have only become invisible to him. Take Mary by the hand, let her not be afraid, let her be strong, for we need her too for this great work. Anton looks around, he is alone again, he says: "The pure spook of the devil, they have disappeared, even without saying goodbye, so that's what they call love; I am glad that they are gone, the man - I wanted to say spirit - has become sinister. Never mind, I have my arms again and woe to anyone who gets in my way.

A terrible noise, fire and smoke come out of the earth and cause a lot of heat and smoke, about ten terrible-looking men stand around Anton and call him to come.

"I'm not coming" - he shouts - "move on, I don't want anything to do with you, you riffraff."

One of them says: "Make him compliant, but quickly, otherwise he will be dangerous for you."

Then they jump up, wanting to catch him. Anton resists for a long time, but he finally lies on the ground. They bind his hands and feet, then they carry stones to a pile, throw him up, then they throw more stones at him until only the head peeps out, bring fire, with which they must be familiar, and heat the pile of stones. They became busier and busier, bringing new food for the fire, so that the flames also lick at his head. He roars out loud in pain, his

shackles are indeed burned, but his strength is gone. Now he only groans in pain, he is finished.

Mary, weeping, seizes the hands of the Helper and says: "You good, strong man, it is too much, I can no longer see this, this is an impossible thing; don't you have the power to free him from the devils?"

"Mary, I have the power, but I cannot and I must not. Yes, if Anton were to become humble and supplicating, this would be different, because here in the free realm of the spirits, God is also bound to the original laws - by the way, Mary, look at Johanna, how calm she is. She knows that behind all this activity, the love of the Savior is still looking out. All this is merely strange to you. But if you have truly understood life, the light of love will also illuminate you sufficiently. Just be calm and wait for the things to come, we must never give up hope."

The ten rioters surround the pile of stones, the fire is down, his lower body is almost burned. There is no flesh at all left on his arms, but the strength in his arms returns. He pushes back the glowing stones and wants to free himself, when the leader shouts: "Watch out, he must be bound again?"

Then Anton sees the leader, grabs a glowing stone and throws it at the leader's chest. The leader collapses, the others move away, they have become afraid of the stones. When Anton sees that he is alone with the leader, he grabs him like a bundle and throws him onto the hot stones. He looks at himself and is shocked.

He sits down in a corner and looks at the person who had risen from the stones. The latter approaches him and says: "You almost harmed me, it would have been the greatest misfortune for you, but let us get along."

"No" - says Anton - "with wretches of your kind I will never associate, what did I do to you for tormenting me so?"

"I have challenged your powers, do you think that your powers would increase if they were not tried? You shall become our leader, for on earth, things are merry. Death reaps a rich harvest, let us secure our share."

"What!" - roars Anton - "you want me to be your leader and robber chief! But now away, or I'll crush you with the stones, if I catch sight of just one of you, you'll be sure of the stones."

"You will regret it heavily, well we would have had it with you, but if you do not want, we can do without you."

18. *Glorious success*

Anton was alone again. "What now, what do I look like! If only it weren't for this cursed pain and this raging thirst. How glad I would be if the girl or Maria were here with a sip of water. The jug has been empty for a long time, I don't want to break it, I just want to take a look, maybe there are still a few drops in it. There is the jug. Let me look at you just once more, then you too can go the way of all flesh. But stop, what is this, there are still some drops in it." With his bony fingers he dabs into it and cools his tongue. But strangely, there are still some drops inside, and so he licks and licks, but the thirst becomes more and more terrible. So he continues: "Oh you jar in my hand, why don't I smash you, what is wrong with you that you always have a wet bottom, I can wipe as I like, you always bring up some moisture. Is it true that you are a piece of the paradise that Mary spoke of? Where will they be now, it must have been a devil of a long time since they were here - never mind, what was, won't come back." He busies himself with the jar, thinking about his misery. Mary says: "You dear, good friend, if I could and may, I but bring him a pitcher of water, I think it would be possible to talk with him."

"You may, Mary, but wait a while - from where will you bring water so quickly in this stony desert?"

"You are right, shall we not fetch some?"

"**I**s not necessary, Mary, if Johanna takes the jug in her hand, it will be full of water at once, but Anton must learn to ask."

"Oh, that's where it looks bad, knowing him, he won't ask."

"He will, Mary, believe it rock solid, for without your faith, he will come to no asking. But now, watch what happens!" Anton dabs more and more eagerly into the jar, suddenly it slips from his hand and lies broken on the floor. Speechless, he looks at the misfortune and says: "Now all hope is gone, the end of the jug is also the end of me, no-one will believe me that the jug broke without my will, now I don't know what will happen."

The thirst becomes more and more furious, the pain greater and greater, he lies down and licks the shards, but he does not get any cooling. Groaning, he says: "Oh the fool I am, I could have been in paradise, now everything is over, if only I could die." Now he remains lying and continue speaking: "May there be what wants, here I remain lying until death comes. Oh God, who I despise, let me finally die, die, die."

But death does not come, the pain burns even worse, he tosses and turns, and time becomes eternity for him - every minute, an endless torment.

Silently Johanna goes, a glow emanates from her hands, she picks up the shards, with the last shard, the jug is also whole again and full of water. She silently hands the full jug to Mary, then strokes the groaning Anton with both hands. In an instant, he straightens up

and says: "Girl, this one I will never forget, you have relieved me of the pain, but I cannot thank you, I am at the end."

But Johanna says: "There is no need to thank me, for it was not I who did you this favor, but the Lord and Savior Jesus. He would do more for you if you would ask humbly."

"Girl, I am ragingly thirsty, can you not bring me a single sip of water, the pitcher is broken without my will."

"Anton, it does not reach that far for me, but ask the Lord Jesus, He has never refused a request, if it came from a pure heart."

"I would ask, if He were here, if you are able, bring Him here, or lead me to Him. Are you here alone, why are you not afraid?"

"I am alone and not alone, but Mary and the friend I can bring you, they are already here."

Anton: "Mary, will you bring me water, let me drink, I am burning with inner fire!"

Mary: "You must turn to our leader, without His consent I do not do it, because it is about your salvation." Anton looks at the Lord, then he says: "Yes, You are the stronger, with Your arms I do not want to make acquaintance, but Your eyes are good; to You I should turn for a drink."

"To him that asks shall be given; therefore Mary may give you the pitcher, it is full of the best water."

Mary already hands over the jug, which Anton hastily takes and drinks, drinks and drinks. At last the fire is extinguished, then he says: "Whoever you are, receive thanks out of my mouth, for I have nothing else."

"But, Anton, you can still give yourself by not trampling on the love that seeks you. You could have saved yourself much pain if you had gone with the others. They are provided for and happy because things are looking up, while you in the meantime made acquaintance with hell. Now you stand again at the crossroads. If I may give you good advice, let it be this: do not forfeit the love of your sister, because without her, you would have become a victim of your hatred!"

"You can be right, but unfortunately I am so stupid."

Mary takes the jug and says: "But Anton, do come with us to the others, you will then also be so happy and full of the best hopes, and it is also my longing to know you are safe."

"If I may, now I am resolved to do so, but look at me, I no longer belong to you, for I am marked by devils for life."

Johanna: "Don't talk like that, but lift up your eyes and look to the Lord and Savior, who also became a Helper for us. You will soon learn to forget everything when you have only once made acquaintance with His love and mercy."

"You may be right, but you would not be such villains as I am, either."

"Speak no more of this, but come, let us leave this sad place and entrust ourselves entirely to the guidance of this leader, but you must want it."

"I want, for the future will not be more difficult than the past time was."

The Lord says, "Mary, go ahead with your brother, we will follow on foot."

Mary takes Anton by the hand and says: "Now joy enters me, my longing is fulfilled, for I too suffered for your sake, but now all will be well."

"You have forgiven me, Mary? Then let us hurry away."

They walk through the ruins, the corridor becomes narrower and narrower. Now, finally, they step out into the open. There they are attacked with cursing and screaming. About twenty wild-looking men surround the four. One of them grabs Anton by the arm and wants to tear him away from Mary. Then Anton strikes, and the latter lies dumb on the ground. The others roar with rage and attack him, but Anton grabs one and throws him to the ground, and the others retreat. "Lets get away quickly" - Anton says - "it is dangerous here!"

But Mary says: "Anton, do you want to leave the poor lying here? We are, after all, on the way to true life."

"Actually, you're right, but aren't they our enemies? After all, they only wanted bad things with us."

"Do good for it, we'll get somewhere with it."

"If you think so, I will pick them up." He immediately bends down to the one, picks him up and says: "Mary, don't you have another sip of water in the jug, I will revive him with it."

At this moment, the one opens his eyes. Anton holds the jug to his mouth and the latter drinks a few sips. Then he says: "I wanted your downfall, but you revive me with fresh water, you cannot be as bad as you were made out to be."

"Oh, don't talk of that, comrade, but come with us. Let us look at the other first, perhaps he is not so bad off."

And so it was - only a sip of water did wonders, but he still trembled mightily with fear. Anton said: "Are you cold or in pain?"

Said the addressed: "Yes, but even greater fear, because I have not yet had a good moment since the great misfortune."

As the others saw that Anton was so troubled, they hesitantly came closer. One asked: "Could we also get a drink of water, we are dying of thirst. The air here is so dry and hot, and we had a different idea about you."

"If you want nothing more bad, then come here, this man can do more than I, I am only accepted out of mercy."

Then one ventures to the Lord and says: "Is it true that you could be something more, we are unfortunates who no longer know what we do due to hunger and thirst."

The Lord: "If your desire for help is earnest, if your longing for a better existence fills you, then you are right to come to Me, but on one condition, that anger and hatred disappear from you. You are spirits and inhabitants of the spirit-world and no longer human beings, all help is useless, so first take a drink from this jug, everything else does not depend on Me, but on you."

Johanna received a hint, took the jug from Mary and it was already full of water. Everyone drank, but the jug did not go empty. Anton also asked for another sip, Johanna handed it to him and said: "May the love of Jesus bless you with this drink, so that it may be your salvation. Anton looked at Johanna sharply, he hesitated to drink, but then he took a long draught and said: "Oh Jesus, what a person you must have been, because there was certainly wine in this jug, I suddenly felt much better. Now it takes a while for me to have finished this pitcher; it would have served them well too. But now let's not delay any longer, so that we can finally get out of this hole."

Mary: "Yes, Anton, I would like that too, but where do you want to go with them, may we take them with us?"

The Lord immediately stood next to Mary and said: "Mary, do not worry, but let Johanna speak, she knows the Lord better than you, pay close attention, because everything happens through the great love of the Savior."

Johanna raised her hand and greeted them with the words: "The love of Jesus greets you and invites you into our community, which only wants the salvation and well-being of others. You are still strangers in this world, your hearts are poor in love, but through me, the Savior invites you and offers you His help. It is: Come with us into our community. Of course, you will have to change your life fundamentally, since you are without any faith and love and without possession of spiritual goods, but there are many who will gladly help you and be a true brothers to you. I am convinced that I will not disappoint you and that you will bless the hour when you have put your trust in me."

Anton stepped forward and says: "Girls, don't talk so much, the friend here is a guarantee that the bad things will end for us. You can believe me, it has been a long, long time since my comrades parted from me. No-one can describe what happened to me; look at my body, hell has made that of me; look at how Mary shines, the Savior Jesus has made that of her! To this Savior we want to go - yes, we must - otherwise we will all perish together. I think I speak in your sense when I say to my friend: Be our leader, as you were the leader of the sisters. Forgive me my insults with which I offended you."

The Lord: "Behold, Anton, you please Me better this way. And since I cannot take you away in your hell-stricken condition after all, I will touch you, you will be satisfied."

"Touch me, you good angel-friend, it is proof to me that you have forgiven me, but allow me then at least to kneel before you."

Anton fell on his knees, the Lord laid His right hand on his head and said: "Let love become your life, then you will also please the Savior, so be clothed!"

Anton saw the change, he wore a clean gray coat and said: "Thank you a thousand times over, with the zeal with which I once served the world, with the same zeal I will serve God from now on, and for this I ask You, Lord Jesus, for Your forgiveness and for strength. Amen."

The others observed the change, looked at the Anton, Johanna, and the Lord. One said: "We would be fools to stay behind, we will come with you if we may."

Johanna said: "You may, you are invited, do not lose a minute, because happiness is waiting for you, it is called Jesus the good Savior."

So, full of hope, they all went along the road, which seemed infinitely long to the newcomers. Then the Lord made the procession stop and said audibly to all of them to Johanna: "Johanna, here I leave you, the goal is before your eyes, My service is fulfilled. Do not be sad, prepare everything for a great feast, so that all may recognize the miracle of the Savior's love!"

A squeeze of the hands, the Lord was gone, the others asked: "Where did He go?"

Anton asked: "Who was this friend?*"

But Johanna said: "Do not ask, for you are still full of curiosity; in a very short time we will be at our destination, which is my home and will become yours. So come in the name of the Lord, who is Eternal Love!"

At last they reached their destination. The gate seemed much larger. Hendrick and Anna were waiting for the company, opened the door and invited them in.

19. Growing awareness

Hendrick's large hall was set up for the arrivals: Bread, fruit and milk. Anna pointed to the long table and said: "Welcome in the name of the Lord Jesus! Strengthen yourselves from the long journey that made you hungry and tired. Here you are safe. First of all eat and drink, Love has prepared this for you."

Anton: "Thank you for the welcome and for the gift of love. We are not at all worthy of the great love, but I believe, if I speak and say in on behalf of the others, we do not want to disappoint your love and forget our desolate and past life."

"So it is right" - says Hendrick - "sate yourselves now, then let us talk further."

The meal tasted good to all, but they struggled to trust it, but Anna said: "Do not hesitate so, but taste freely, the bread will never run out, for here at the Father's table, there is no lack forever!"

Now they were full, all tiredness had disappeared, and Anna told the newcomers about the order to which everyone had to submit.

"You, Anton, be the leader of your little community. Brother Gotthold will instruct you in everything, and alongside your brothers, you will build a home for yourselves according to your desire and love."

Anton: "I don't want to be a leader, but if the Lord wills it, I will be the least servant. But how is it that we first have to build a home for ourselves, for as far as I know it is written that the Lord wants to prepare a dwelling."

"Yes, Anton, you are right, for all who believed in Him and did His will, this is also true; but where do you have the fruit of faith? You have to start from the beginning, it needs a lot of work, a lot of effort, because the place that becomes your dwelling, is the faithful image of your inner world. I don't want to discourage you - but to comfort you, I want to tell you that many helpers are there to serve you. But I have to cause you one grief: Mary remains with Johanna. She, too, must first be born again, so that later she can completely fill her place, where she will represent Eternal Love. No further questions, there comes Gotthold! Get ready to go to your new destination. Who has longing for discussion, will always find us here."

Gotthold enters, greets everyone in the friendliest manner, and says: "You are the brother whom the Lord has appointed! I congratulate you on this glorious office and hope you will fulfill your duty."

Anton: "So you are Gotthold! I am determined to fulfill the will of the Lord completely, but you must help me, for until now I have been a devil."

Gotthold: "If the Lord has called you to this glorious service, then He has also drew a line below your past. The first thing you have to do now is to also draw a line under your and

your companions' lives. With entering into this world, a new life has begun. Have the right patience, the right trust in each other and soon you will be overjoyed. You, Johanna, take Mary with you, but you will soon come to visit us."

So they said goodbye. Mary would have liked to go with Anton, but Anna said: "Child, the Lord knows about everything. His provision has only your happiness in mind, and you will soon forget the others in the new things. Amen."

Anna now went with Johanna and Mary to their beautiful home. Hendrick, however, accompanied the others to their new place of work.

How astonished Mary was in Anna's home, she hardly dared to move before this beauty that presented itself to her eyes, but Anna said, first taking her in her arms: "Johanna, lead her into your home and tell all the sisters that the Christmas feast should be celebrated all the more splendidly with us and that everyone should join in the celebration, even those who have now stayed with us. You, Mary, do not be frightened by the beauties that show themselves to your eyes, for within you lie even more glorious ones. But they can only be born in true love. Now hurry, the others can hardly wait for your arrival."

What eyes Mary made as they walked through the many gardens, she could not overcome her amazement. "Is this heaven we are in?" - she asked, but Johanna said: "If it is heaven for you, yes, but there are a thousand times more beautiful things, and we are not yet ready for them. But don't think that these flowers and fruit gardens were like that, oh no, we made them like that only by the grace and love of Jesus. There is our home; the sisters are already hastening to greet us."

"Oh Johanna, I am ashamed in my dark, dirty robe, why did you not say that everything was so overly glorious?"

"Oh leave all this, become love, and you will shine even brighter than we do, but now watch what you experience!"

Both were surrounded, no-one could say anything, the joy was overwhelming, it was a joy that the earth almost does not know. Amid cheer and jubilation they moved into the house. That's when Mary recoiled! "I shall live in this house? It takes my thoughts away, she gasped." But Johanna drew her to the table that Love had prepared.

Johanna told about what she had experienced, described all the sad things. She wept for all, because Eternal Love is so concerned and made Himself the servant to save the lost ones. Mary did not really understand all this, then Liesa said: "Johanna, here are again many sick people, I want to go upstairs, I'm urgently needed there, rest properly first, then follow."

"No, Liesa, Mary and I come along, just go ahead. Now, Mary, listen: will you join me in caring for the sick? It would be a blessing for you, too."

"I want, Johanna, teach me, so that I finally become a useful creature."

"Not so, Mary, let love guide you, for what comes now is school, hard school - you must forget the love of the former world, ennoble in yourself the love for people and acquire only a will to become a helper like Him who became a helper to you."

"I will try, Johanna, do not leave me, I can do nothing without your love."

"Then come!" A wave, a greeting, then hand in hand they went up a flight of stairs. As they entered the open door, both standing still, a hall with perhaps a thousand beds and many tables and benches offered itself to their gaze, Liesa came and said: "Look, Johanna, there have not been so many before, there are very seriously ill ones among them, we waited for you with longing. And you are Mary, welcome with us, the love that we feel for you in us, shall help you to bear the heaviness, so that you will soon be free and joyful, Jesus be with you!"

Mary now got to know misery, she tirelessly did side by side with Johanna what she was told to. When she could almost do no more, Johanna went with her into the garden. They then turned into themselves, which made them brave again.

The glorious Father had come, as a doctor in a white coat. From bed to bed, from table to table He went with Johanna; everywhere saying a kind word, or a stroke over the dishevelled hair. A wave of joy swept through the room; there was no end to the expressions of joy. Mary looked at Him penetratingly, she was mightily drawn to Him. She resisted, she thought it was the old passion that drew her to men. She could not help it, she went to him and said: "Doctor, forgive me, I must press your hands once, the unfortunate passion has seized me again. Forgive me, and if you push me out, I cannot help it."

"Mary, now you are healed, here you have both My hands!"

Then she reached out to press them to her heart and saw the nail marks. She was frightened and cried out: "Oh what is this, You are Jesus! Oh what have I done to the wretched!"

She sank down and wept, wetting His feet with her tears, but did not immediately notice the nail marks on His feet. When she had cried herself out, she saw the nail marks on His feet as well. Then she wanted to escape. But He held her back and said: "Mary, where do you want to escape to? Everything is My kingdom! I have real joy over you. As a proof of My joy, you shall also have another dress. Continue, My daughter, make your heart completely free, so that only one longing fills you, to become completely love, so that you also become a blessing to the lost."

"Oh Jesus, You do not bear me a grudge for my betrayal?"

"Mary, what you did in your blindness, you also had to atone for, but since you paved the way for your lost brother, you made up for everything. Study diligently in your present school, then you will also embrace My life, which is love and mercy. For only by standing in My life, can you grow and mature. My peace be your strength and My love be your life. Amen." The Lord was gone. After a while, she said: "Ah, Johanna, when it is most

heavenly, it is also at an end. But look, I have a blue dress and a white coat. But I must ask you, Johanna: did you know that the doctor is the Savior Jesus?"

"Certainly, Mary, but in our world it is different from the earthly world. Here you must find yourself on your own, so that your inner life is enriched by the Divine and heavenly. Are you happy now?"

"I sure am, but I would have behaved differently."

"Mary, we are not playing theater here, but life is a holy seriousness, we do not compel anything, but your indwelling spirit must urge you, otherwise no growth is possible."

Many, many hands were active for the coming Christmas, now the time had come. The sick had reached the point where they were no longer using beds. In the hall, everything had become more homelike and friendly. The stay in the open air made all together much more joyful.

20. A celebration in the Spirit of Jesus

Everyone moved to Mother Anna's home. With amazement they saw a large arena with ten thousand seats. In the center was a grandstand with room for a hundred and more. There were ushers. Johanna with her fosterlings were seated at the southern part. New crowds kept arriving, acquaintances and strangers; everyone was seated without a hitch. It was a joy, a silent acceptance of this good deed, which the earth does not yet know. Many decorated the platform, and soon the flowers were the center of attention. Around the platform stood thousands in shining robes with instruments. Their eyes were shining with joy. Now comes Mother Anna with a magnificent angel. Immediately, the instruments begin. No-one recognizes the music being played, but the sounds capture everyone's heart. Then the angel speaks: "Peace and joy unite us! My greeting is also my thanks to you who are children of my Lord and God. With a woeful and sore heart I come from the climes of your former earth, where the feast of love is made the victory of hate. My eyes saw misery, misery, misery upon misery, but my heart felt even greater suffering, since the misguided people tie the hands of those who want to help and alleviate.

I asked permission from the Lord to spend the feast with you, because you, too, who are still earthbound, still need many things that will only gradually become yours. My words are especially for those who are still in dark robes, and to you I speak in the name of the Lord: 'Be aware that every life needs its fulfillment, realize that only your own will and desire is what is conducive in your present existence. If on this holy day, which is celebrated in all the heavens, you can also celebrate in communion with the blessed, it is the highest grace and the greatest gift of love from our God and holy Father. But you in white and shining robes, you adorned with the prize of love, outshining all and everything with the love that is your life. Let your eye be on the poor, let your heart remain the place that still wants to offer refuge to those most distant from God. Your love has not remained without significance even for the heavens, therefore you should also be pleased by the blessed who are close to your hearts. Make yourselves ready for the heavenly guests!"

All of a sudden, the arena was once again so large. Countless had come to their loved ones to reveal the miracle of God's love even more. With Johanna was her mother Helene, the joy of reunion is inexpressible. The musicians play soft melodies, the finest fruits are being brought to the platform. Fanfares sound, a procession of adorned young girls, led by a radiant nurse, proceed to the platform and perform the Bethlehem scene, where the shepherds seek the newborn. Led by an angel, one of them speaks: "Oh blessed moment, when my eyes may behold, a little child, born this night, who came from the eternities into time and took the poor and the lost all by the hands.

Be my Shepherd and my Hero in all times, let me go Your ways, as it pleases only you. Oh blessed moment, born as a child in this night, you have made me a child, chosen to be my Savior. You came into the night to illuminate all, With Your grace-light to present Yourself. Oh blissful act of grace, what You have become to us, let me fully understand Your essence, oh Jesus You my Father, oh come and abide with us as we abide with You. Oh hear the joyful tidings, born once as a child, it sounded from the mouth of angels; but

now I call as a child in this hour of grace: You, Jesus, are the life, the salvation for all the world, you want to give yourself completely as a father, where children's love surrounds you. Here these gifts are from You, let me now distribute them, so that all those who are now here, may heal at Your side.

Now she gave a sign, and quickly the decorated girls took the fruits, which were waiting to be distributed in decorative baskets on the platform. They quickly rushed to the people in the seats. The distribution of the fruits happened silently and quickly, but the platform was not empty, even more was picked up. The baskets passed from hand to hand, what was taken out, replenished itself. The fruit was also carried to the ranks of the dark-clothed. Now they all had this precious gift in their hands. Again, to everyone's delight, the Holy Father had become visible!

He raised His hands in a blessing, then He said to all: "Your joy is also My joy, dear children, it is the highest happiness of My Father's heart when I see My life growing in you and My Savior's Spirit is appropriated by you. I come from the places of deepest misery and would like to remind you, who are active in My Savior-Spirit, once again that no heaven and no beauty of the heavens can please My heart as much as you, who are now snatched from misery and make the true joy and the correct life your happiness. The enemy of all life believes to be able to celebrate the victory over all life, he mocks My Savior's love and praises his own being to be better than My Savior's love. Here now, as I look into your shining eyes and your heart's love shines like burning candles, I am compensated for all the sorrow that has seized My heart in the turmoil of the dark and lost world. Oh children, listen, My heart is always with you, the stream of My love and power will never cease to enliven you, but one thing I ask of you, do not forget the poor in your happiness! Now enjoy the fruits that My love created for you, they shall be the expression of My love and thanksgiving. Amen."

Although all would have loved to rush to the Lord, they remained calm and enjoyed the pure fruit of the Father's love. Then the girls began to sing and the musicians began to play their instruments. During this glorious oratory, everyone forgot that they had once also been in misery. After hours, the celebration was over, the blessed had returned to their heavens. They took with them the expression of the joy they had experienced, and those who remained, were overjoyed. Thus the crowds dispersed and withdrew to their beautiful homes. Gotthold remained patiently with his fosterlings until they could go to Father Hendrick and Mother Anna, where Johanna with Mary, Liesa, Rosel, Christa and Lena already were. Their fosterlings were led by others to their homestead, accompanied by the glorious angel at the behest of the eternal Father, who was in conversation with Hendrick.

21. Love never ends

When He arrived at Hendrick's, it was Anton who could not contain himself. He hurried to the Lord and said: "Dear Friend, because I see you again only once, my heart longs to thank you and to ask you to allow me to thank Johanna and Mary, whom I almost no longer know, also."

"Do it, Anton, I am informed of your work, your zeal, you only need to have and practice more patience. Here in the kingdom of eternity, it is actually different than on earth, because where you are and stand is your kingdom, and if everything goes much too slowly for you, you must decide on true love, then helpers and also help will come to you. Look at this work of art, only love created it and in the shortest time imaginable, you would need an eternity for it with your brothers, or go with your brothers there where Johanna and Mary exercise their love, then much of the questions stirring in you, shall be answered.

Now greet your sisters and do not be offended by your garment - when the time and the hour comes, your being will also manifest a lighter robe."

The greeting was warm, but Anton was not free, he realized the gap that was between him and the others. Johanna said: "Build a bridge over the gap, it is called love! Have faith, soon you will experience the miracle of love. It is also allowed to visit us; until then, be patient, your brothers also want to fully enjoy the grace of having stayed here with Mother Anna."

All of them rushed to Mother Anna, who said: "Come, children, you must also stay with me, but you must not be frightened by the beauties."

So she went ahead into the house, but they did not dare go any further. Then the Lord came with Hendrick and said: "But now come in, you friends, for you are invited; do not be offended by anything, for Mother Anna would have reason to be offended by you."

Then the brothers approached, Anna gave an invitation to the big table, where wine, bread and fruits were in transparent gold vessels. Anton was afraid, but the Lord took him to His side. There they sat like poor sinners, and the Lord said: "Rejoice in the grace of sitting at this table, for whoever ate and drank at this table, has received full forgiveness. It is true that from your inner world, everything old cannot be changed so quickly into something new, but do you not experience how the Savior and the Father's love help you? All of them, as they live here and outside in the glorious meadows, were lost people, some of them almost lost, and yet they have been saved. They are happy in their existence. You, too, will still become whole and full. Now, away with the gloomy thoughts, look ahead into the future and put your hands to the work, it will succeed!"

Mother Anna said: "Children, love never ceases, once again the table is set for you all, enjoy with joyful and grateful hearts, so that you may become completely happy and joyful. Let yourselves be seized by true life, which is given to us through Jesus Christ. May His love and blessing be upon you. Amen."

Johanna took the bread and, handing it to the Lord, said: "Won't you enjoy some bread with me?"

"But gladly, Johanna, we will all enjoy of the bread, be assured, it is enough for all!" Then the Master broke off a piece and gave half to Anton, broke it again, and said: "Give half to your brother and so on, it will be enough!"

So it happened, everyone tasted and tasted the bread again, it tasted better and better. Then Anton wept and said: "Friend, why don't people experience the miracle - all sin would stop and only ask for the Creator and Giver of this bread."

"Anton, what do you say now, is not the miracle evident daily on earth? Does not the earth bring forth all that is profitable and pious to man, and what does it look like? Now you recognize grace and are amazed at your question, but it proves that you are gaining joy in life. Only continue in your activities, let true love drive you, and it will not be long, and you will be glad."

"God grant it" - said Anton - "I could use it, it is so hard for me to forget the past. When I think of trampling the glorious bread underfoot, I could slap myself."

"Have patience, Anton, soon you will have overcome."

Anton: "You who perhaps have never sinned, say that! Yes, if I could only talk to the Savior Jesus once, maybe He could heal me. I always choose the hardest work in order to be able to forget. But if we rest a little, the memory comes back to life. The scars on my foot and leg are, after all, the badge of my great sin."

The Lord: "Anton, you misjudge your situation, you are among the blessed, you dine at the Father's table and you cannot rise to the joy that is found in all the heavens? Come, Johanna, give us of the wine, that life may be revived by it!"

Johanna did so. The Lord handed Anton a full cup of the clearest wine saying: "Let your life become love" - He drank a few sips and said: "Drink, and pass it on, all shall know that the Lord is love!"

"What a gift, this wine!" then Mother Anna said: "children, take also this fruit and come and see this paradise which Love has born."

The visitors put aside their shyness, then they went out under Anna's guidance. They all could not get out of their amazement.

The arena had disappeared, in its place was a most beautiful flower grove, which spread a fragrance for which there is no expression. But Anna led them further, past larger flower- and fruit gardens. In the background were small white houses, two residents greeted and waved. As they approached, there was great joy. Johanna skipped toward them and said: "Careful, don't betray the Lord!" The visitors walked closer.

Anna said: "Come, enter and see what is possible for Love."

But Anton said: "But friends, is it not too much to ask, we are thirty and hardly five can enter? Then the Lord said: "You are very wrong, did not Anna say 'see what is possible for Love!'" The two inhabitants of this house bowed deeply and now the visitors were shocked by the size of this room and the beauty that was presented to their view. In the background, splendid gardens stretched out, where many people were strolling about.

Anton said: "My dear friend, this is not right, all reason stops here, from the outside the purest cherry shop and from the inside, well, I don't know what to say.

But the Lord said: "Anton, always remember that the Lord is the greatest love!" We went into Johanna's house."

This one admittedly was a little bigger, but it looked neat and snow-white. Johanna said: "Enter in the name of love, and blessed be your entrance." They did not stay long on the ground floor, they had slowly become accustomed to the beauties, but the kindness of the inhabitants, the radiance emanating from their eyes, made all forget what had oppressed them. So they said goodbye here and went upstairs. There the sick moved freely, they came closer and their joy was great, because they had recognized their doctor. The outbursts of joy that Anton experienced, gripped his entire inner being. What kind of person must this doctor have been, that the hearts of these stupid and sick people radiated towards him in such a way, and first the nurses, how their eyes shone, it was a harmony that softened him completely. Only Mary - what was wrong with her? She only had eyes and ears for the doctor, was she then in love with him? I have to ask her, he thinks to himself, then the Lord turns around and says: "Anton, why do you lose yourself again, when you haven't found yourself yet, did I not say that you should always remember that the Lord is love? But all thinking must be done with the heart, otherwise you will not come to certainty!"

Anton: "You know, dear friend, every word is a riddle, every look one gives reveals a secret; it will take a long time before I see clearly, but for one thing I have become richer, that as human beings we were the greatest fools, and stupidity still hangs on here as if it and man belonged together. Oh dear friend, do not take offense at my words, I have really lost myself in the beauties of this world."

The Lord: "Anton, not in the beauties, but in your stupidity; but now be serious in the Spirit of Love, for all whom you see here know that love is the reason and ground of true life, but not a love that wants to enjoy, but to give and help."

At a long table there were beautiful large flowers, their fragrance was unspeakable, the visitors reluctantly parted. Then Johanna said: "Each of you should take a bouquet to your home, plant them in your gardens, then they will not wither and bring new beautiful flowers.

My mission is now accomplished, soon I hope to be able to visit all of you. But I must tell you one thing, Anton - Mary cannot go with you yet, because this does not depend on us, but on the Lord. Only He knows about everything, but we only know what His Spirit reveals to us. Go in peace. You, dear Gotthold, will soon be released from your silence and will have to talk a lot."

Thus the visitors parted from the sick and the nursing. Mary said to Anton: "Anton, here I experience true love for the first time; be assured, only in this love is it possible to become happy for all eternity. Believe and hope, then you will succeed, like us, in grasping the spirit that makes truly happy and blessed. Throw away everything that is past and live completely in the spirit of this life that has now become known to you, then you will be at home where the holy Father is waiting for you. The love of Jesus will make you strong!"

The Lord blessed the departing ones, waving again and again.

22. *The great miracle of love*

The girls worked without repose. Mary had found herself, her heart glowing with longing as she thought of the hour when she recognized the Lord. A hot wave passed over her heart, and at last her sensual impulses had given way to a holy longing. With exceeding longing she waited for the Lord. In that hour, Johanna said: "Mary, won't we go to your friends for once, I feel their longing for us."

"Gladly, Johanna, but I would rather the good Savior were here; I have a mighty longing for Him."

"If your desire is born entirely from love, then, Mary, He is also here! But if this desire is an impulse from your soul, then practice patience, for know that the Lord and holy Father will give you what is for your salvation and for the salvation of others. But we want to make your and our friends happy."

A basket of the most beautiful flowers and many beautiful fruits was packed, then, accompanied by the blessings of the others, the two set out. Mother Anna awaited them with joy. When they arrived, she took them both to her home to give them one more time of true joy.

Above all, she once again took Mary to her bosom and said: "Child, continue in this way in the zeal of this love that has now become yours, then your longing will have reached the degree where it brings full fulfillment. You still think too much of yourself, and the beauties lose their splendor and glory; but if your longing is completely for the Lord for the sake of others, you wrap the beauties surrounding you with your love, and everything will become more beautiful. Do not think that the Lord will satisfy your longing when He is wholly with you, but be assured that you are not truly happy until you have become wholly in His Spirit a servant and representative of His holy love."

Rich in joy, they both passed magnificent gardens and cottages. How many came hurrying to exchange just a few words of true joy and understanding, until they came to the dwellings where Gotthold worked with the others. A beautiful little house had been built with a large front garden. Robert, who was present, said to Anton: "Look, a new sunshine is now coming to you and your brothers' house - Mary and Johanna have finally come."

Anton hurried over and welcomed them both. He wanted to embrace Mary, but they were carrying the basket of flowers and fruit. Full of joy, he called Gotthold and those who were working in the large garden. What a joy it was when Anton led them both into their little house. He asked them to stay quite a long time and to tell about the friend who gave him the opportunity to build a new life with the others. The flowers were put into containers, the fruits into bowls, and the large room became full of the finest fragrance, so that Anton said: "You must have brought something else, because the flowers cannot possibly smell so sweet, I feel infinitely better than I have ever felt in my life."

Johanna: "You know correctly, dear Anton, the love that we feel and carry in our hearts would only be diminished by words, that is why the flowers say what our mouths must conceal, but now you lead us through your kingdom, so that we may also learn and see of your love."

Johanna was not sparing with her praise, but Anton said: "I feel in me that we have all become different, but look, my former life still weighs heavily on me. Yes, if I could tear everything out and undo it, the prospects would be good, or if this good spiritual friend were here with His power and wisdom, He would change a lot in me. I still think that I have finally understood it, in the next time-period, everything will be back to the old. I miss Mary."

Johanna: But friend, since when do fruits ripen in one day, why do you long for Mary, who herself still has to make the greatest efforts to mature in the spirit that means true life. You need only One Who can be your full support, Jesus, our good Savior. What would we be without Him, what and where would we have remained if He had not come to us. Just look at Mary - at last, with the help of the glorious Savior, she succeeded in becoming free from the unfortunate passion that was in her soul. Since then, the barrier that separated her from her Savior and Lord has also been torn down."

Anton: "I understand you, girl, I try to forget by force, to make up for my messed-up life; I struggle in prayer to become free and I am the best friend to my comrades. Gotthold never rebukes me, but I stand so far from the goal that I want to give up."

Johanna: "Dear friend, you are not telling me anything new, this is exactly how it happened to me, to Mary and to all - to all who are in the school of development. None of us knew ourselves, everything was focused on the outside and we ignored the inside; the outside mercilessly put the stamp on our soul, which is our body here. Therefore, there is only one help and one salvation, through Jesus the good Savior."

Anton: "Girl, that is what I want, but how is it possible, I have the will!"

Johanna: "Everything you want to be done to you, do to others first! There is still too much of your own will in you. Let your will become the greatest desire, to be not only a friend and comrade to your brothers, but a true brother; then your own spirit dwelling in you will break through the barrier and can be a helper to the Spirit of salvation."

Anton is distressed, he looks at Mary and says: "Mary, you love me, would you also speak like Johanna? It means losing you, because clearly I see it, it is you who live in me."

Mary: "Anton, I have found the great treasure through which all of us, including you, can truly be saved, it is the Savior Jesus."

As long as something still lives in us that does not coincide with this love for the Savior, true bliss cannot be attained. I am so happy about all of you because you have the will. But now let the love for your Savior also become active, but not the sensual one, but the heavenly one, which only wants to give and give again. I know from experience what it

costs, I also believed it would not be possible, but now I tell you, it has succeeded. And do you know who helped me? That good Friend!"

Johanna put her hand on Mary's mouth and said: "Mary, the brothers are looking so longingly at the fruit, won't you hand it out? Why don't you ask Anton to call everyone in? We talk far too much, and yet there are still some missing who also want to partake in the joy."

Anton looked around, then he grabbed his head and said: "Now I've really forgotten the others, you're right Johanna, I'm thinking far too much about myself."

He quickly went into the garden and loudly called everyone together. When they were all with him, he said: "Come, love has come to us!"

Now they all wanted to listen, but Anton only said: "Come and see!"

When the greeting was over, Anton made sure that everyone was seated. Mary distributed the fruit, but no-one dared to eat; they all looked at Anton and waited for a word from him. Johanna: "Anton, your brothers are not free, what is the reason for that? Their joy is not yet pure. Let the hard trait become love in you, be an example in love. But you, brothers, lay aside all timidity, so that not only your house but also your inner being may become sunshine. Eat the fruits in your hand with joy, there are some left, come, do not hesitate any longer, we have not brought them to be looked at."

Anton looked at Johanna and Mary, then nodded to the others and bit into the apple he had in his hand. Then he said: "Oh what a gift, oh brothers, wait no longer - eat, eat, truly, then you forget all your worries."

At last the others also began to eat, and only then did the joy become joy.

Then one came and asked Johanna: "If only we could also plant such a glorious tree in our garden, which brings such good fruit, even just looking at it is a joy, let alone eating it!"

Johanna: "Brothers, the trees bear the fruit according to the love we have within us, not the trees, but everything that grows in our garden, resembles our inner love. It is not like on earth, where everything can and must be arranged according to laws. Here in the great spirit-realm are certainly also laws, but love gives fulfillment. Strive for that which can please the other, and everything will be more beautiful and better!"

Anton: "Johanna, is there such a thing that the tree gives sour fruit today and sweet fruit later?"

Johanna: "Anton, why do you doubt the glory of God, which is revealed only through active love? Here take these flowers and plant them, but in the spirit of true brotherly love, and the miracle of God's love will be revealed."

Anton: "Really? Then I will try."

Johanna: "Then take the most beautiful ones, they are our heavenly keys, they never wither when they get into the ground."

Anton: "Johanna, would you help me with this?"

Johanna: "Gladly."

The others stayed behind. Anton took the flowers, went to his garden and wanted to plant the flowers; then Johanna said: "Anton, not so, plant the flowers in your brothers' gardens, then they will flourish, be assured of it, there will still be some for your garden. But if you think only of your garden, they will hardly be enough for you. In the meantime, I'm going back to Mary, she needs me."

Anton now put the beautiful large flowers in his brothers' gardens, but the more he planted, they did not become less, rather more. Then he wondered about this miracle. Should Johanna be right? A joy came over him, so that he worked more and more diligently. Already some gardens were planted, when a lone man comes along, looks at the gardens on the right and on the left, Anton wondered about who can that be? It is the first strange man who comes into this vicinity. An epiphany comes over him, this is the strange friend who helped him out of hell. He hurries with the flowers in his hand and greets him with obvious joy. The unknown friend said: "Anton, why are you alone, where are your friends, have they left you?"

"Oh no, dear friend, they are in the house where Johanna and Mary came to visit. I just wanted to plant the flowers they brought so that our gardens would be a little more friendly."

"You were right to do that. Come, I'll help you so we can finish quickly and get to the others. After all, I must see how you have turned out for your salvation."

"It would be nice, but let me plant the flowers myself, I first of all want to follow Johanna's advice, and secondly it gives me pleasure because I am experiencing such a great miracle."

"Why a miracle? There are no miracles in the spirit-realm, I should know about them."

"Well, if it is not a miracle that the flowers do not become less, then what is it? After all, the transplanted flowers together give a big bunch, but it was only one bunch!"

"Anton, stick to your opinion, but now let me help you a little, if only because you give Me pleasure. Come, give me half of it, I'm not a bad gardener, soon the flowers will be planted, and in the meantime you tell me how you have meanwhile fared."

"You know, my good friend, I will follow Johanna's good advice and draw a line under the past, because if I tell it again, bitterness will come over me again, because I have not made any progress in spite of my good will."

"Not at all, Anton, you look quite well, have you suffered any hardship?"

"Yes and no, good man, as you take it. We don't suffer from hunger and thirst here, even the work is progressing, but here inside there is a tremendous lack, the heaviness of the earth still weighs too much, I can't forget Mary, I miss her."

The man became very active, the flowers flew into the ground. Anton was sweating, for he did not want to lag behind. At last there was one more garden to plant, and the friend said: "Anton, look - I have only seven flowers left, how many have you got?"

"Only two more, my good man, but it does no harm, for this garden is mine, the main thing is that the others should have their gardens quite beautiful, the brothers shall rejoice !"

"Anton, let's plant the flowers with a lot of love, then you will see the real miracle!"

23. *No success without love*

Quickly the flowers were planted. Anton hoped that the flowers would multiply like in the other gardens. He was disappointed, but the friend said: "Anton, why do you have shadows in your eyes, you hoped that the flowers would multiply, why are you disappointed? You can later grow new ones again from the seeds and according to your pleasure and joy, increase the flower splendor, or are you sorry that you were more generous with the others?"

Anton takes his friend's hands and says: "You see, dear friend, again I fell into the old mistake, it is only good that you are here, I think I would have done the greatest foolishness and taken from the brothers' gardens, so as not to look less."

"Anton, I think you are committing the stupidity of misjudging your brothers, I rather think your brothers would love you all the more. You will see how right I am when your brothers come. There they come already, we took longer, they want to get you."

They all came, including Johanna and Mary.

She wants to rush to the Master, but Johanna holds her and says: "Stop, greatest caution, betray nothing, you know that the Master wants to be self-recognized."

Then the brothers marvel at their gardens, they take less notice of the man, but one nevertheless speaks to Anton: "Brother, brother, I don't know what to think of you, my garden is a pure flower-miracle and yours is so empty. I always had a little fear of you, but from now on I want to love you, because you are actually the better one!"

Anton: "Don't talk like that, Paul, let's thank Johanna and the good friend, because he helped."

Paul: "Yes, who is this friend, is it the same one you always talk so much about, what is his name?"

"If only I knew, Paul - only this I know: we are indebted to Him with the greatest gratitude, because without Him, we would still be in great misery. When I think of the feast and the visitor, I sometimes think that I want to become such a great angel!"

Paul: "But Anton, why don't you ask him after his status and name, I hardly think He could be angry with you."

Anton: "He is a great doctor, Johanna's sick people literally come to life when He comes."

Paul: "Anton, I think you are a great fool, it would not be difficult for me to ask him, I will do it in your place, I have great confidence in him."

While Gotthold conferred with the Lord, Paul came and wanted to eavesdrop on the conversation; the Lord said to Paul: "Did you want something from Me? I have come to all, but know that I do not satisfy curiosity - My love wants your eternal salvation."

Paul: "Dear angel-friend, you have observed correctly, but see, Anton loves you, but does not know who you are. I want to help Anton and you can help me; for I have great confidence in you."

The Lord: "Paul, it is praiseworthy of you, also I would like to help you with it, but look, why doesn't Anton come himself. Here in the eternal spirit-realm, only that can become and be one's own property, which each one wins for himself. It would bring him no benefit - rather harm - and what is in My name? If I tell you My name, you are still the same, you have recognized and received Me in you, we are certainly outwardly two, but inwardly one. As long as brother Anton is still Anton to you, you are two, but if you have recognized him correctly, can stand up for everything he does in his love or weakness, then you are one with him, then the level is reached where you can truly recognize God and also receive Him in you. Do you understand me?"

Paul: "Understood? No! But I suspect great things, and it is natural, as natural as if there were nothing more natural; may I speak quite freely? You say that if I stand up for my brother, then the level is reached; would you, dear friend, also stand up for my stupidities?"

The Lord: "Certainly! For know, Paul, stupidities made in pure love are to be corrected, then something glorious still arises. For true love still finds means to put everything in it's proper proportion."

Paul: "I thank you, but now the test, do not be shocked because I tell you, you are no angel friend and also no doctor, but the Lord Himself! And because You want to answer for my stupidities, I do what my heart urges me to do!"

He embraces the Lord, presses a kiss on His forehead and says: "Now I am well, even if everything collapses!"

The Lord: "Remain in your faith, but do not forget your brothers! It is not given to all to conquer Me in the storm; much patience is needed, but even more trust. Do not betray Me, but bear witness to My love and My understanding. In brother Gotthold you have a faithful support. Go back to Anton, so that he may also be in order."

When Paul comes to Anton again, he is displeased, he says: "Paul, I do not love such tenderness, which you have intended for our friend, they remind me of my miserable weakness, with which I cannot cope, have you now learned who he is?"

Paul: "Brother, I don't need to know anymore, since His love was revealed to me. If you had thanked Him when He helped you to plant the flowers, not with your mouth, but with your heart, you might know more than I do. Let me tell you, if my friend said: 'Paul, go with me,' I would go with him without hesitation, even to the end of the world."

Anton: "Paul, you are a gusher, all is holy seriousness about me, never again do I want to grieve God, for my guilt is still unatoned."

Paul: "Anton, you are not only a fool, but a great ox. You have been living in the realm of grace for who knows how long, and you pass by the great love that constantly blows

around us, so finally pull yourself together and do not underestimate your value. If we were not valuable to the Lord, if He had not sought us out, if the Lord still looked at us as the old scapegoats, then this glorious Friend would not have come to us. In this Friend, the Redeeming Love has come to us, therefore open your heart, close your mouth. It can't be worse than what happened to us, the flowers prove what a miracle love is."

Anton: "Paul, I wish you were right."

Paul: "Oh, right - believe and dare something! What have you dared in the earthly world, and here in the realm of love, you remain a little child. Look how they all smile at my speech, and the good Friend nods at me, so it can't be a mistake."

Johanna and Mary, who were still looking at the other's gardens, came to Anton, and Mary said: "Anton, your brothers' gardens are beautiful, but yours will be even more beautiful, because you have taken the right path. It is just incomprehensible to me how you have managed it."

Anton: "Mary, the good friend did it with his help, planting flowers must be His speciality, because I could hardly keep up."

Mary: "Anton, are you now convinced that, from the Lord to me, who am the least, all want your and everyone's salvation? Have you not yet become aware of what love actually is in its basic nature and what it wants? As long as these ambiguities still exist in you, you will hardly be able to finish within yourself.

I know it, this love is the true life, without this love, no development at all is possible in this world to the free existence; therefore I do not think at all more of myself, but how I could become only completely a servant and representative of this love. Since that time, I pass easily and freely into a better existence and have no more desires for myself, but only for others."

Anton: "Mary, if I only could, there is nothing I desire more!"

Mary: "Anton, you have made a beginning by thinking of your garden last."

Anton: "Nothing could be done, Johanna had to first urge me to do it."

Mary: "But you did it and learned through the visit what love brings about. This Friend helped you, the flowers did not diminish, what more do you want?"

Anton: "Mary, don't corner me, I am still the stubborn one as before, this makes me unhappy."

Mary: "Anton, then you can not be helped. He who is blind and stupid, may remain so - but think seriously of the Savior's word: 'The kingdom of heaven needs violence' - not violence with your willpower, but with the heart. Your brother Paul was a thousand times wiser than you, even if you reproach him as a dreamer, but he stands at the open gate of life, while you do not want to see the open gate. I must tell you no more, now act according to what your heart desires."

Anton wants to get excited, so he looks at the Lord, who smiles at him. He walks slowly and says: "Friend, you are now the only one who could understand me. People always talk about love, now when I need it, they fail. I don't want to blame anyone, but it is like this, that excludes you."

The Lord: "My dear Anton, I do not want to lose your good opinion of Me, therefore I will rather keep silent; but what would you say if one always gives good advice to a child and he does not follow it. Now you ask yourself, am I such a child, I have the best will? Then I say to you, since I know life: it will still take a long time until you can build a new life on your own foundation instead of on the foundation that the Lord as the Redeemer Himself laid. Your zeal is exemplary, but you will slacken in your strength, since you want to atone for your guilt. Has not the Savior's blood also flowed for you, shall not His death on the cross bring you life?"

Anton: "Dear good friend, bring me in contact with the Savior Jesus, so that I can tell Him my need, if He has helped thousands, He can also help me."

The Lord: "Anton, you have a wrong idea about the help of the Lord and Savior Jesus, He does not want to be begged and pleaded for help, but His Spirit should become the property of every person or spirit. According to your concept, He would have to put you out of your world into His world. Have you considered that you have lived near forty years in the world of grace and have failed brilliantly? You think to yourself: 'What could I do about being brought up like that?' Then I say to you: You have a mind that could examine and consider everything, and a heart that could truly feel. You were indifferent towards God's Word, you always had your mockery about so-called pious people, but the Savior Jesus never dropped you because of that, and now He is still trying to win you for His kingdom and His work."

Anton: "Friend, what shall I do, say it in simple and clear words."

The Lord: "Anton, listen, when the disciples asked their Master who would one day be the greatest in His kingdom, He said: 'He who will be the least among you will be the greatest.' From this you can see that every thought of dominion and every inclination that is not compatible with the thought of salvation, must disappear completely."

Anton: "Oh woe, there lies the rabbit in the pepper! To be honest, I am not yet that far. Now I believe you that the Savior Jesus cannot help me."

The Lord: "But, Anton, He will strengthen you with His strength, with His love He will meet you anew, you only have to want to see it; then everything will become much easier. But now show Me your house, too!"

Anton: "Dear friend, not my house, but ours, but not I alone, but all shall be there."

The Lord: "Anton, this pleases Me, tell your brothers I want to stay with them."

24. *Views Into the Inner World*

That was a joy, how gladly they led the friend into their house. Soon everything was inspected, the friend was not sparing with his praise, only everything had to breathe love, such as these flowers and these beautiful fruits.

Anton: "Yes, dear friend, our Gotthold has not yet said a word about it, for him everything was right."

The Lord: "Certainly, but you must remember that you are free spirits and should not create according to instructions and orders, but you must find it yourself and also give your free spirit free rein!"

They all take a seat at the table, then Paul said: "I want to offer you some of the fruits that Johanna and Mary brought us, would you refuse this small gift?"

The Lord: "No, Paul, but why do you want to exclude the others? You just have to be convinced that the Lord will bless your love, that they will be enough for everyone!"

Then Paul took the bowl and held it out to the Lord, and then distributed to all. The fruits were enough; then Anton said: "You, Paul - I would have been afraid of embarrassment if it had not been enough."

Paul: "I would not have perished then either, but now that we have the right help, everything will succeed, only one request I would have for You, You dear, good Friend, stay with us, the day is beginning, so that we may recognize in the light the grace, the love and the mercy that You reveal to us."

The Lord: "Paul, listen, I am coming again, but not when you ask Me, but when your hearts are wide open. But to give you all proof, I tell you that I love you all, and so eat these beautiful fruits that our Paul distributed, let everything in you become love!"

Then everyone began to eat. When they tasted it, they all thought that this is fruit from the heavens, therefore the Lord is not far away.

Anton became quiet, it worked efficiently in him. A longing became alive in him to hold on to this friend. The others became more alive and free.

Johanna described her work, her troubles and joys and thus awakened more and more the longing for the true Savior, but not only that - she also described the longing of the Lord and Savior Jesus for His children; since He is the heavenly Father Himself. She described the experience of looking for the Savior in the glorious world and receiving the answer that the Lord is not here, but with the poor and abandoned, until all have found their way to Him.

Then Anton says: "Dear friend, is Johanna's story pure truth or only an experience for her alone?"

The Lord: "As you take it, dear Anton, for Johanna it is not only an experience, but also truth. That is why she became more eager - soon she will have the most beautiful reward!"

Johanna replied: "The most glorious reward is to love and be loved, in this active love I am active and eternally His child. His Fatherly love reveals itself more and more and triggers thoughts in us that strive for fulfillment. Mary, you understand me, now you are experiencing the great bliss that only love can give, but you brothers are assured that if you can bring yourselves to the firm decision to be completely brother, then you have also entered into the childship of God, which wants to completely fulfill the will of the holy Father. Oh holy Father, quiet your longing and let us become great in love, let us experience your Spirit of salvation, ease the lot of the lost. Think no more of our own happiness, for You are our greatest happiness; grant that we may give away all that our love beholds in You. Oh holy Father, accept the thanks because You have served Your child, accompany him always with Your blessing, until all are now won for Your great Fatherly goals. Amen."

The poor brothers were amazed at how Johanna could speak so freely. Anton took Mary's hand and said: "Mary, I don't want to promise anything, but I know that I am over the hill. Come back soon, I feel that the hour of redemption is approaching. You, Johanna, do not forget me even when you are in greater bliss, but for this love I ask you, when you come together with the Lord, pray for me so that I may receive full forgiveness."

Johanna: "My still poor brother, what you ask of me I will not do, but I dare greater things and say to you: continue in love for your brothers, and further I say to you out of the Spirit of my glorious Father Jesus: all debt has been wiped out and by His love, it has long since been paid. But now also cancel all the debts that you still see in all the others. Life is holy, even holier than love, grasp it, then you have also grasped the Lord; because He is life itself. Let the words become truth in your heart, and all guilt is wiped out forever."

The Lord reaches out his hand to Anton and says: "Anton, I wanted to ease your heart, but Johanna has beaten Me to it. It is now up to you whether you want to and can acknowledge this promise as truth. I want to do even more, so listen to all My brothers: All your guilt, which was still in the book of life, is also cancelled for you, but instead love and let true brotherly love prevail among yourselves, which will make the other completely free from what still clings to you from what you have brought over from earth. I will leave you now, but My love belongs to you, become free and happy and prepare yourselves for your future tasks. As the true children of God, you shall become redeemers through His power, grace and mercy. Thus I bless you, and the peace of the Lord be your portion! Amen."

The Lord and the two said goodbye to everyone. Anton stayed in the background and was the last to leave with the Master. The brothers accompanied the girls, Anton stayed behind with the Lord. Then Anton fell at the Lord's feet, pressed his face to His hands and said: "Lord and Savior, now I have recognized You! I do not say 'stay here', but I ask You to come back soon. I want to welcome You with fruits of love. Now that I am free from all guilt, oh Lord, I belong to You completely; my life will be one of thanksgiving! But if I fall again into the old error, then be merciful to me, and Your mercy shall become my mercy."

"Then I say, Amen! My Anton, now that you have recognized Me, let it remain the same. But may your love be your guide and fulfillment!"

The others had noticed the Lord and Anton's absence, therefore they waited for the two. They see Anton kneeling before the Lord, and Paul says:

"At last the blindfold has fallen from his eyes; look, brothers, the wonder of the great love of the Savior!"

Johanna: "Brothers, go back to your house and hold on to Him who makes our Anton a child! Now the way to life is clear, rejoice as we rejoice!"

When they enter their home, everything is a joy, but Johanna said: "Dear hearts, not so loud, so that we do not miss the coming of the Lord. We have experienced beautiful things, but you will experience even more beautiful things when you are completely healthy. Be free and joyful and become sisters who serve like we do. For it is not your will that you should always remain fosterlings. We have been with brothers who still bear their aberrations in earthly life so heavily, it cost much, much hard work to get rid of all that, they had to build a home, had to clear out everything in order to maintain gardens, and had to work constantly so that the weeds would not overgrow everything. Now the main work is done, they can no longer fall back into error, since the Savior came into their midst and laid the foundation for true bliss for eternity Himself. To you, too, He will come and prepare you for His love, His holy work, and His life."

One of them clings to Johanna and says: "Ah, Johanna, why does the Savior make us wait so long, why does it take so long for us to get well?"

"But Frieda, don't you know that the more than good Savior loves you more than anything? He would not hesitate for a second to visit you and all of you and make you healthy, but you would suffer in your development. See, Eternal, merciful Love wants to help all of you, therefore everything is so ordered by Him that you have to gain from His grace that which should make you and everyone happy forever. He died for all out of His great love and brought redemption, but you must be able to believe. You must be in complete agreement with everything that He has intended for you. He knows everything, only one thing He does not want to know: when you want to belong to Him completely, this He only longs for and hopes for!"

Frieda: "But Johanna, the Lord and Savior suffers just as we do, is this possible?"

Johanna: "Alas, it is so. He, the Lord of heaven and earth, the Creator and Sustainer of all things, has made man so glorious that he can live like a god and creator beside Him and with Him in greatest harmony and bliss. But unfortunately, in his own love, man has left the ground on which he can communicate with Him at any time; the consequences will be properly recognized only when man enters eternity. That is why we practice, after all, to want to know and fathom what still lives in us, what keeps the Holy Father from visiting us and helping us."

Frieda: "Oh Johanna, it is difficult to recognize oneself, I experience it in myself, since I can never internalize myself like you and the other sisters."

Johanna: "You will soon be able to do it, too, you only have to want it firmly. Then you must not get angry if you see things in yourself that you don't like."

Frieda: "But Johanna, the gruesome pictures can also upset me; after all, I am no longer such a bad human child, and yet I love the Savior so much."

Johanna: "Become really calm, then we will go hand in hand into the true silence - be assured, you will learn a lot."

Several more wanted to participate in this internalization. Then they took each other by the hands and Johanna said: "Now let the outside world disappear, turn into yourselves and pay close attention to what is happening. You must not disturb the silence of the others with any sound."

According to earthly time measure they needed two hours, then Johanna said: "Arise again in your reality! You, Frieda, now tell what you have seen in yourself. The rest of you listen, because each of you has experienced something different. It shall be a new proof to you how different the inner world of each one is and how important it is for your development."

Frieda: "I closed my eyes. I felt the stream from your hand. There I see a red star coming towards me, getting bigger and bigger. After a while, where the star is, a man appears, he carries a backpack on his back, in his right hand he has a stick and he comes towards me.

Despite the effort to reach me, the distance remains the same. I think the man is walking towards me and yet he does not come closer, what is actually going on? The man tries his best, but he does not reach me. He finally sees his unsuccessfulness, he stops, he is probably looking for a base to rest. He doesn't find anything in spite of his looking around, he doesn't see anything else than sand and some grassy flats. After a little while, very small people come, but they are mean. They throw more on the man's backpack. He resists, but the little mean people laugh at him and away they go.

After a while, other people come and pass by. The poor man says: Help me **once** to take my load off my back, I cannot go any further. Then they pass by haughtily and leave the poor man standing there, they did not even give him a glance.

This lasts another while, then comes a mother with her seven-year-old boy. She sees him, goes up to him and says: "Oh father, you have a lot of weight on your back today, where do you want to go?"

The poor man says: "I still have a long way to go, I just need a support where I can put my load, I would like to rest once, because I can't put it back on my back on my own - would you help me?"

The mother: "Of course, my boy can get a cart later, then you'll be relieved, he can go with you to the next village, or do you want to stay with us for a little while?"

He just nods. She helps him take the load off his back, sees that his tunic is worn through, and says: "But, my good man, you don't have to carry so much, it's not necessary. Then the poor man says: "It is not I, but others who have burdened me with this load; no-one takes anything from me, I search and search and find no-one to help me. People are blind and deaf and without sensitive hearts."

Then everything disappeared before my eyes, only the burden remained. But I was eager to know what was actually in that backpack. I took away some wrappings and, oh, fright, there were all kinds of living animals. The pack becomes a stable, there live dogs and cats in addition to pigs and also other animals, of which one is afraid, because I saw also some rats. That's when I snapped out, and I'm glad it's just an experience."

Johanna: "Now, Ida, you tell your experience, but without shyness, because we are among ourselves and we all understand each other."

Ida: "Oh, Sister Johanna, there is little to tell: I am home again and strangely, father and mother are not there. Naturally, I look for something to eat and indulge in, for I have found what I was longing for. When I am enjoying my feast, two small neighbor children come and look at me so expectantly. I nod to them. The two say nothing, then the little girl stretches out her hand to me, asking. I then say: "Go back home quietly, you have more to eat than I do, because I'm only here to visit. Then the two of them look at me so reproachfully. Before I could think anything, they were gone. But I suddenly didn't like it anymore, I knew now that I had made a mistake. I go back to the living room. Everything is strange there, everything is completely different, I suddenly feel abandoned and start crying, run out to look for mother, and wake up from this dream."

Johanna: "You all can tell experiences, but not interpret what they want to tell you. You, Frieda, can you imagine who the man with the backpack was and the strange content?"

Frieda: "No, dearest sister, never in my life have I seen that man."

Johanna: "Now listen and do not be frightened, this man corresponds in your world to the Lord and Savior Jesus, to whom you have imposed everything by your wrong concepts. The small and wicked people correspond to your self-love, which always puts new burdens on the Lord. The haughty people correspond to your love of the world, which thinks only of itself and never of the other. By entering our community, you have given room to the great Fatherly love, which manifests itself in the mother with the child and relieves the Lord and Savior. And through this you gain insight into what is still alive in your world."

Frieda: "But, Sister Johanna, this is terrible, I don't know anything about it, my world, as you have often said, would be worse than a pigsty."

Johanna: "Yes, you are right, but you must remember that these inhabitants are only representations; in reality, all the inclinations of these people and animals lie in you and therefore it is necessary to struggle, struggle and struggle again, so that the Lord - so that He can dwell completely in us and find a purified house."

You, Ida, are considerably worse off, because your experience proved that you enjoy the blessings of love without hesitation, but remain poor in love. That you felt alone in your world and a misery comes over you is your luck, because the door of grace is still open, you only need to go through it. The Savior is waiting for all of you; He is there when your love has entered that maturity without which He cannot come to all of us."

Ida: "Sister Johanna, that is hard, I love the Savior so much, I long for Him."

Johanna: "Yes, He certainly knows this, better than you can tell Him, but it is not the right love, because in the neighbor children, He has come to you as a suppliant. This is not a reproach or rebuke, but a teaching; only through teaching can you arrive at the truth. If you do so, your own spirit will come to your aid, which will constantly manifest itself in you as longing. Let it be enough now, we will go to our gardens and see what fruits have ripened."

Mary made everyone happy, the Spirit was alive in her, more and more she penetrated into the depths of her soul. Outwardly, she carried her purified being, which everyone enjoyed. The fosterlings were healthier and soon a messenger will come to place these hearts elsewhere. Johanna had an urging of the Lord within her; she knew that this was the sign that a new task awaited her, therefore she wanted to visit Anton with her sisters.

25. Finally firmly anchored

Mary: "Johanna, how can you know that my most secret wish is to see Anton again?"

Johanna: "But Mary, don't you know yet that when two have become one, nothing unknown can creep in? The Lord reveals all things, even these that please or delight my sisters."

Over thirty sisters, adorned with flowers and laden with beautiful fruits, wander, imbued with joy, to Anton's home. Gotthold awaits them with joy, for he could report only good things from Anton. The gardens were resplendent with abundance, the loving and caring hand was everywhere to be seen.

Anton was delighted, he embraced Johanna and Mary and said: "I thank you for everything, dear ones, now there is no more relapse. I have prevailed with the Lord's gracious help that the enemy of all life no longer prevails in me."

Johanna: "Dear Anton, I have known that love wins the day, but now remain brave when trials come!"

Anton: "Johanna, if I tell you that I have come through with the Lord's help, then it is also so and no longer needs a test; for what I am, I am through the grace of the Lord. His sacrifice on Golgotha was not in vain, I belong to Him completely, come what may, my brothers receive the love and grace of the Lord in the same way. How we rejoice to be saved, this Gotthold will testify to you, who leads us into the nature of God in never tiring love and faithfulness."

Johanna: "Anton, be frank for once, would you be comfortable with this work, this joy, forever?"

Anton: "Why do you ask, Johanna, don't we have reason enough to give thanks? We don't know hardship, we understand each other, why shouldn't this condition always please me?"

Johanna: "Anton, you are saved, you are happy since you have escaped misery; have you already thought about the fact that many still need to be saved? Look at our world, how many could still find happiness and true life, but there is a lack of rescuers and helpers. Could you become a savior to the lost and forsaken out of yourself? Behold, the Lord and ever-good Father renounces thanks from your mouth, but He cannot renounce thanks from your heart."

Then Anton grasps Johanna's hand and says: "Johanna, can and may I really do this? Consider what a hard and brutal man I have been, will it not cover me with shame and disgrace?"

Johanna: "But Anton, didn't you say that you had gotten through, what do you care about the dirt, it is about being a liberator. He who has been in the deepest dirt can best understand the hardships. But consider also, is not the Lord the first and best help?"

Anton: "You are right, Johanna, I thank you for this advice. You show me a way that will truly make me a servant of His love, but tell me, Johanna, why then does the Lord not come to us more, what mistakes are we still making?"

Johanna: "But in spirit He is among you, what does He still want with you; I think His presence is more important with the poor and lost."

"Gotthold has not yet said a word about this" - Anton replied - "but it is clear to me, like a flash of lightning, a completely different picture stands before me than the one I made for myself about the Lord. Oh Johanna, how it shudders through me, this unfathomable love that seeks only the poor and lost. Today you have given me the highest thing that one can possibly give to the other. To the Lord be praise and thanksgiving!"

The hours hurry by; their hearts beat in joy, with love they entwine the glorious consciousness: we belong together!

Johanna: "Brother Anton, leave everything to the Lord, Mary also had to mature first, the time was set by the Lord. And now see you soon at our home of love."

In a very short time Anton arrived with his brothers. Father Hendrick and Mother Anna are having a retreat. There are still many visitors - among others, Friedewald with his wife Hulda.

There is great joy in this, but in their striving they are not quite one. Friedewald is satisfied with the task entrusted to him, Anton wishes for new tasks. Mother Anna, as the representative of this glorious world, is now to set new tasks. During this conversation Johanna, Mary, Liesa, Christa, Rosel and Lena arrive. What love is offered, can hardly be described. Mother Anna's home resembled a fairy tale world, while at Father Hendrick's, everything had remained the same. It was a celebration experienced by all, as Mother Anna found the right words to embody the spirit of salvation, which indeed lay in many as a longing, but not yet as a possession.

She ended her speech with these words: "Great and serious times admonish us who are born in the grace of Jesus and sheltered in His love. We are blessed, but what are we admonished for? We should become and be free and independent, not always hoping and waiting for the Lord's command. Has not His Spirit become our spirit and His love our life? Why do our thoughts still wander into the earthly world, which still carries so many unredeemed things, also from us? See, my brother Anton, in you is the right fire, like an avalanche you want to blow everything over with your love that has become new in you, but you do not want to approach new tasks without the Lord's command. You, Friedewald, are calmer, since your world is limited. But behold, what still seems incredible to you has become a new world to Anton. The Lord has enough servants to form worlds that would surpass each other in beauty; but go through these heavens - the Lord is seldom a guest

there. Therefore the Lord's longing for children, where He is at home, where no law obliges to anything, but pure love is the creator, who always gives birth to something new.

All of you, look at this home, child-love created beauties that delight eternally and do not tire. The Lord is also present in the right spirit, but not as Lord, but as loving father, Helper, Brother and Friend. In this Spirit, we are guardians of our world, protectors and helpers of the souls entrusted to us, but also creators of new thoughts and ideas of love, which can also be realized with diligence. In this community of ours, more than twenty thousand faithful hearts are united. What gives us the certainty and strength to accomplish everything in the Spirit of the Lord? The certainty that I am His child and stand here on the Father's behalf. Consider that no-one should miss the glorious Father and Savior, and you yourselves are still longing for His personal coming? First, in true brotherly love, so that all hearts may shine in glory, clarity and power for all salvation and blessedness and also for the blessedness of the holy Father.

Enjoy all the fruits according to your desire and your heart will show you the right ways, for remember why you came here, you want to please each other!" Now they set out to stop at the home of love with Johanna and Mary. Even as they see the much larger house from afar, Anton asks who built this house. But Johanna has to teach him that it was Eternal Love Himself and that it doesn't matter to Him if He builds one house or a hundred in no time. Then Anton looks at Johanna quite puzzled and says: "With the Lord, everything is possible! But now I want to know why we had to build our house with the greatest effort?"

Johanna: "Yes, it is like that when you come into this world poor and without any reason for living, you have to make up for what you missed in your life on earth. Be assured, if you need ten or more houses in your love, they are also there. What your love wants, the Lord also wants; never take offence to anything, be it beautiful or unsightly, adjust yourself completely to love and everything will become natural. So, now we are here, be welcome in His name!"

Anton is puzzled, everything has become much more beautiful and also larger, the many, many people only take up the smallest part, then Anton says: "Tell me, Johanna, since when have you built larger, there are ten times as many going in."

Johanna: "Anton, I didn't pay any attention to that, because I know that the Lord never wants to embarrass us if the love of a child dares to do something that seems impossible to an angel!"

"Why" - Anton asks - "are not angels also bearers of the Lord's will?"

Johanna: "Yes, you are right, but children are bearers of that Love which gave His own life in order to bring and make possible salvation for all. You are not yet aware of the great misery, but when the urging life in you has become entirely your own, then you forget your own desires and seek to give life in the Spirit of the glorious love of the Father and the Savior. Think what Mother Anna said: 'No one shall miss the glorious Father and Savior through our love, and we ourselves still long for the Lord to come to us in person' - look, you have rested at the breast of the Lord, your whole life has been renewed from that hour on, for the Lord has put your past life on His account, and now you wait for Him to come

and tell you what you have long known. See, these many, many hearts cling to us in gratitude, their joy is our joy, and much is still lacking before they can enter into the Spirit who wants to redeem and liberate completely. Your brothers were grateful and willing hearts. Would you also dare to lead the unruly, the sick and the lost into the spirit that will make them free children? If you succeed, then, brother, you have become victorious in love and completely a servant and representative of love!

Now come and see what love has given us. Do not be surprised at anything, always be aware that it lies much more glorious within you!"

They tasted some fruits, whose pleasant taste the earth does not know, then all went into the gardens and plantations, which put them in the greatest amazement. Anton, in the presence of Brother Friedewald, said: "Johanna, you should not have given us this pleasure, for our home is poor, we do not manage to create this sense of beauty."

Johanna: "But, brother, do you hold the Lord's love in such low esteem? We do not want to create beauties, but to delight! So everything has become by itself through the love of the Lord and His grace. What do you need sense of beauties for, if love is your need? Surely everything is even more glorious in you."

Friedewald says: "It is hard to believe how Johanna puts everything. We stand before the greatest riddles and hardly dare to think before this enormous splendor and greatness."

Johanna: "The love of the Holy Father, which made us all children, is the easiest and most natural thing there is. It is not the Father's fault if you are still unfree and inhibited, but your own. Struggle through to this freedom that makes you a free child. All the powers of God and His wisdom are at your disposal - only not love, you have to find it in yourself. This love must be the driving force of all your will and activity. In this gratitude of yours, you remain more a servant than a child, and your brothers are only brothers to you. See, what I tell you is my own life, because in every brother I see a developing savior who could lead millions of lost brothers to their true destiny. In each sister, a mother who could give birth to infinite life out of God. See, for this I do not need maturity in my soul, but the consciousness that I am His child! His death on the cross is my birth certificate, His love, the eternal legacy. The thought that I could err does not come to me at all, because He Himself gives me His Spirit, from which I am to act and work. See, dear brothers, not just once the Lord said to me: If you want, I will lead you into your world, which is the most glorious in beauties, but I said: leave me here, my Father, here is my place, because this is where your life is to be transplanted. If He, as the Lord and Eternal Father, still goes as a supplicant from heart to heart, from soul to soul, what is my duty as a child?"

26. *From bliss to bliss*

They passed small houses. Friedewald had not yet seen such a thing, so he said: "But it must be good to rest in such a small house amidst the wonderful splendor!"

Johanna: "We want to visit such a home once, so that you also experience the wonders of love, which is so infinite."

"All of us?" - says Friedewald - "hardly ten people can go in, and we are near a thousand?"

"Come and see, brother, the brother and sister who are the owners of this cottage there already awaits us. Do not be surprised, for you stand on the ground of the purest love of God!"

Almost stooping, they go through the narrow door, then they stand in a room that holds thousands; it is not a room, but a world in which many, many live. Friedewald: "Let us turn back again, these wonders crush me, before this love of God, I remain dust and ashes!"

Says the owner of this cottage: "Greetings and welcome a thousand times, sisters and brothers! Stay as long as you wish, and let us bask in your love, which brings us such great joy. You, Johanna, I would most like to scold, because you have not yet brought me your sisters."

"It was not yet time, brother Christian, nor was there an opportunity, since others needed our love - but rejoice, today the fruit is ripening!"

"I am glad to hear this, Johanna, but I can also give you a great joy: There in the next house, a good acquaintance has moved in with his wife; both have known you well in your earthly life, and you have enjoyed many a love through them."

Then I must visit them at once, for to please, one must not hesitate long!"

"Quite so, but for the present you all stay here. My heart is so overflowing, that I want to press all of you to my breast, and my Auguste is already thinking how she could surprise you all with joy."

But Johanna speaks: "Nothing of that! Today we are the bringers. My sisters have provided in abundance, brought many a splendid bouquet, which shall please you for a long time to come."

Then Liesa, Christa, Rosel and Lena began to decorate the resting places with the flowers that the fosterlings had brought, singing the song: 'Oh love, golden sunshine!' Everyone was quiet and listened to the song. This song also attracted other inhabitants of the house, and soon there was the greatest joy. Anton did not know what happened to him, Christian and Auguste took him between them and persuaded him even more to take a closer look at this world.

"Why me of all people" - said Anton - "Friedewald is by far the better."

"No, brother, in you there is a blazing fire which I would still feed. You are being nourished, that your love may remain within the bounds of the Savior's love, you may calmly see things which you do not know at all. Only Friedewald and the five servants of love should accompany us. We do not need to worry about the others, my wife has the right helpers at hand."

Anton looks at Johanna, she nods, then he asks what will happen with Mary? Johanna answered: "She will stay here with Christian's wife, since brother Christian has designated only the five of us to come along. Without talking much, they follow Christian through beautiful grounds and gardens and houses. Then they come to a hermit's abode in a lonely place.

Christian: "By the grace of the Lord may I bring you here. Small and unsightly from the outside, the door small but wide, but inside much will be revealed to you. In the name of the Lord, let us open the door!"

Those who enter see nothing but seven doors. Christian says: "This hermitage has seven doors. They are all unlocked, but I do not want you to open the doors by yourselves and enter the rooms, since many things are still strange and unknown to you. I want to be your guide, but you don't have to speak, don't wonder and don't be frightened, only see, hear and feel.

Here in No. 1 is much that is still known to you from the earth, there we will linger least - come, enter!"

It was dark in the room, but it becomes lighter and lighter. There they see a city with many, many people - they are hurrying and chasing, no-one has time. Large trade stores and trade houses become visible and over this city is a gray haze. Christian: "There look, how they are still caught in the spirit-world, the poor, poor people. It will still be a long time until help can be given, because this gray haze is the sign that they are still satisfied. Follow me in No. 2!"

Here, too, the area is dark, but soon becomes brighter. It was a fair with lots and lots of hustle and bustle and lots of preened people. They amused themselves, because it was all free and cost nothing, it was a life and bustle and a spectacle, a hundred times worse than on the earthly world. Christian: "Here, too, all love is in vain, for this bustle is their life. Let's go to No. 3!"

There it was already brighter, one could overlook the area. There were many churches in a row. At each church there were servants who invited passers-by, who were abundantly represented. "Shall we go and see one? You, Brother Anton, decide which one we should enter."

Anton: "Let's go to the third church, because this is room number three."

Christian: "I knew that you would choose No. 3."

They joyfully receive a tract from the servant and enter. A large church welcomes them, decorated with many images and mirrors that were hollow, round, long and also wide. In every direction one could look at oneself and also at others, which sometimes caused great merriment. The altar carried only one ornament, a burning light. Christian: "The only good thing in this church is the light. Let's sit down in a row, we want to linger a little." More and more visitors arrive, people pile up in front of the mirrors. A bell sounds, the visitors look for places in the rows, there come also priests, dressed up with colorful gowns. An organ plays an unknown song, a priest speaks a few words that are not understood, then the other priests distribute mirrors that have a small image on the back.

Christian speaks: "Come, we do not need their mirrors! To refuse, would be insulting, because these priests can get very angry."

They now leave the church and give the tract back to the servant. Christian says: "Here only vanity is indulged, it would be wrong, if one wanted to convert these people here.

Let's go to No. 4!" When they entered, they found themselves in a large house and in a large hall. On the walls hung portraits of great men, some pictures were even decorated with ribbons. There were many men present, it was a gathering of great men who criticised the conditions on earth. There were heated tempers, some were delighted, others were indignant. The conference became more and more stormy. Then one saw how human heads became animal heads. After a heavy debate, only beasts faced each other, who would have loved to tear each other apart."

Said Christian: "Come, here only strong spirits can bring about calm. Conversion is very difficult, because these are die-hard politicians, also they have a lot of followers, who spy on the conditions of the earth."

Christian says: "Our sick people are much more reasonable beings, at least they keep their human appearance.

Christian opened door number 5. It is pitch dark, and it takes a long time before it becomes light enough. Everyone is in a cemetery. There are many fresh graves.

Christian: "Here I can talk to you, because we are neither heard nor seen. Death has a rich harvest and almost all which are buried here, still stay at and with the graves. Here is a great field of work for ministering spirits, who work with great success, because these are victims of this time, who did not care for eternity. Many of them do not even know that they have died and therefore they find it very difficult to accept the truth. It also takes a long time before they are helped, because they do not want to ask.

Now enter in at No. 6. Here great caution must be exercised." Darkness surrounded them. Christian took Anton's hand, the others also took each other's hands, so they followed behind Christian. They stood before a large grave. This grave had a window through which one could look inside.

It had become a little lighter. Then Christian let everyone look inside, one after the other. What they saw here, was the spawn of stinking arrogance. There they saw inflated people

as frogs, monkeys, peacocks and all kinds of other animals. Their greatest lust, however, was when they could dig around in the flesh of others with sharp knives. Christian put his finger to his mouth, silently they stepped back, then he says: "Here hell is in its element, never before has an angel been able to serve here with success. They will have to be purified through suffering and torment. Now let us visit number seven. It will only take moments, but it is not for the girls, so wait here."

Christian beckons Anton and Friedewald to the open door. They look into a room where people of both genders were feasting. Anton looks at Christian and softly says: "Yes, is there such a thing? The men eat women's private parts and the women eat men's private parts. As they do so, they all smack their lips as if it were the best food in heaven - just keep looking" - Christian spoke. The plates became empty. There they become almost insane with lust. It comes so far that they bite with their teeth meat from others' genitals and consume it with the greatest lust.

"Come, it is enough" - says Christian - "this is the worst; help is impossible here. Here only sickness and pain can do what is necessary until they become receptive to a word of the life of Jesus' love and grace."

Walking home, Anton said: "Brother Christian, you must be redeemed and blessed inhabitants of this world, how is it that in this world of yours there are still such hellish beings and places? With the first three doors something can still be done, but the others?"

"You have asked rightly, my brother - see, what we have seen is also still in our world. As long as we are not perfect, the development is also not complete. It just needs a long development. What you see as an effect, still lies as a seed in you. But if we walk in the ways of the Lord and seek to become completely like the Savior and Father of Jesus, that seed of the wrong and perverse, cannot come to fruition. Therefore, it is good that we become more and more aware of all the things that are waiting for resurrection in us. What lies bound in me, I seek to loosen in others, what is to live in me, I awaken in others - for this, the Lord gives us the strength and the success."

When they returned, everything was in the greatest joy and harmony. Then Mary asked Johanna: "Was it good, Johanna?"

She said: "Mary, the experience lies on me like a heavy cloud. We still have a lot to learn, a lot of love to acquire, so that we will be prepared for those who are about to die."

Mary: "Are you sad, Johanna, about what you have experienced? I wish I could be your complete helper!"

Johanna: "Sadly, no - but how sad the good Father must be, because all His love has had so little success. Let us not be surprised if we do not succeed immediately; the greatness of the Father's patience is beyond our comprehension. When will we finally be able to understand Him completely!"

Christian: "Johanna, eternity will bring us everything, the trait in us to be worthy representatives of His love and mercy, creates power from His power and life of love from

His life of love. For you, dear Anton and Friedewald, let the experiences be only a reflection in you, a looking at your love and a checking on how far you can go after the lost ones. Until now, dear Anton, you could feed at the Father's table through His grace. Now, when you become a brother, whoever you want, you will feed at your table, which the heavenly Father will always set. See how all your brothers feed at my table, which is purely the Father's table to me, and if hundreds of thousands came, they would all be fed, if the trait is alive in me to be a true brother to all of them. This is what the success depends on. Do not be surprised if your enemies are the first to meet you, since they are driven by their hatred to seek you. But love as the only means, is capable of being an overcomer and joy is the most glorious reward.

You, Friedewald, will have it easier, you had fewer enemies, but whom you can make your friend, will be your property forever. Go on now, Eternal Love be your guiding star. The grace of Jesus be with you and in you forever!"

Johanna said: "Brother Anton, go with your brothers to your place of activity, do not wait any longer for the call of the Father, but act according to the stirring in you! You, Friedewald, you still come with your sister Hulda to the friend of my earthly father, it will certainly bring you great blessings."

Friedewald sent his brothers to their home and promised to follow quite soon, since he still wanted to accompany Johanna. Johanna sent her sisters to her fosterlings, they should quickly bring many beautiful flowers, it was a great joy to make. Like the wind, the sisters hurried away and in a few minutes they were back, each with a bouquet of the most beautiful flowers. Johanna walked between Friedewald and Hulda, many a memory came alive. Then they came to Bruno and Marie's home. This one was also small from the outside, it fit in with the others. They were expected at the front garden. "Welcome, little Hanny" - said Bruno, but Marie took her in her arms and said: "On earth it was pity, so we showed you love, but here it is holy love which unites our hearts."

"I too have pleasure in being able to visit you. Here my sisters and our fosterlings also want to show you their love, you don't mind if they embellish your beautiful home a bit more out of their love?"

Marie: "Of course, Hanny, it is not just our joy, but also the Lord's."

In a few minutes the home was decorated, which was unspeakably beautiful. The roof rested on many pillars, each pillar was of a different color. In the center was a long table with many chairs on the walls, on the right and on the left were magnificent niches, where each niche was again a world apart. Bruno: "Let everyone take a seat at the table for a banquet of love. What was our sacred duty on earth, is our greatest need here. When in the hours of rest some earthly things come to life again, sometimes remorse enters me, I could have done still more; but now I am free, all shall experience in my house - which is also my Father's house - what is possible to pure love." Johanna wanted to give instructions to the sisters to take their seats, but Bruno said: "Let them move quite freely, I will set them free."

So he said aloud: "Sisters, listen - Johanna and her sisters are mine, but you are the guests of the holy Father; therefore take a seat at the festively decorated table, which you have unknowingly decorated for the glorious Father. Brothers and sisters in my house will serve you. We sit there in the alcove and can overlook everything. You, however, are completely free and act as if you were completely in your own home."

Bruno invited Johanna with her sisters as well as Friedewald and Hulda to take a seat in this alcove, which resembled a fairy palace. A table with twelve chairs invited [them] to sit down. Now also already serving sisters came with bread and wine and most fine goblets. When the table was set and the goblets were all filled, the serving sisters and brothers took their places at the table. Bruno stood up and said: "Children of my heavenly Father, I could not greet each one of you, nor did I want to, since it is not I, but Eternal Love Who wants to greet you and thank you for having come at last. Enjoy the bread that was given for the celebration and enjoy the wine that Love created, so that both bread and wine may become life and love in you. Take each his glass, and let us drink to the health of all whom we love."

Bruno raised his glass and said: "You, glorious Father, bless us and this meal, that we may become completely one with You. Amen."

Then everyone drank and reached for the bread, which tasted so good, then a joy went through the ranks such as is not possible on earth. Those in the niche also became full of joy, their hearts overflowing with delight and bliss.

Says Friedewald: "I have never been able to experience such joy, it was also glorious and beautiful with us, but this joy is different, I can't believe it."

Bruno: "Yes, Friedewald, I understand you perfectly, with you it required occasions from outside, so that you wanted to rejoice and feel blessed, but here it is stimulation from within, which brings forth this joy and bliss. What you call joy, is fruit coming from your love - but this joy is from the Lord, Who is completely in His Spirit and also personally among us."

"Where is He?" - they all asked as if from one mouth. Bruno and Marie smiled; they knew that the holy Father was serving Hanny's fosterlings as a brother. Johanna had noticed Him, but Bruno said: "There, He sits between Frieda and Ida!" The two are completely clueless, but their hearts burn with joy. Now everyone had noticed Him, so Bruno said:

"Do not betray anything! It is the holy Father's love-move to serve unrecognized. Can you think why, dear Hanny?"

"I haven't thought about it yet. Is it because He wants to awaken love even more?"

"That as well, Hanny, but look - this home is such that even the enemy with his spies has opportunity to observe everything with sharp eyes. If the Holy Father honors with His love those who are still minors and do not yet belong to Him completely, then they know that they are lost to them, that is why we have this joy. In the enemy's camp is disappointment."

This celebration also came to an end. But the most beautiful moment was when the Lord served the wine to those in the niche and toasted with them at their request. Full of blissful anticipation, Johanna led her loved ones home. Friedewald and Hulda also parted with the awareness that a new chapter was beginning for their and the other's salvation.

27. *Proven in the furnace*

After a very short time Anton came alone to the home of love. He could not help it, the urge within him was so powerful that he took leave of his loved ones and hurried to Hendrick and Mother Anna, where he was warmly welcomed. After a short and blessed stay, he was urged to go to Johanna and Mary. They again awaited him, since the Lord had revealed it to them. Without talking much, Anton said: "Johanna, it has come to this with me, I must go to my lost brothers and sisters, their misery makes me unhappy. I feel it, I belong to them or they to me, would you help me?"

"Gladly, Anton, but then you will not have the measure of joy, because you are taking help from others."

"But Johanna, I don't want a share at all, but that the others find and rejoice in our joy. Nor can I resist the urge any longer."

"If that is so, Anton, let us not hesitate; your love is also the Lord's love. There is no need for a long preparation, for we are ready. But this time, all of you, my sisters, go with me."

This was a joy, Liesa embraced Johanna and said: "Finally worthy of the greater work, oh glorious Jesus, how good You are!"

After a short farewell to all loved ones, as well as to Mother Anna, they step out into the dark world they know. They hurry towards the evening, where a bad road leads. Johanna asked: "Anton, do you have a specific destination or do you want to be guided by your love?"

Anton: "Johanna, I am drawn to my friends, who also live in the spirit-realm and had already died before I had to leave the earth."

Then an angel meets them, greets them warmly and says: "I am given to you as a servant according to the will of the Lord, I am at your service with all the strength and power at my command, since this brother is still inexperienced, you may only order, willingly and gladly I serve you."

Johanna: "What may we call you? I am Johanna, this brother is Anton; Mary, Lena, Christa, Liesa and Rosel go to the unredeemed for the first time."

"Call me Gotthard, I too am like you a servant of love, but my nature is hard like God."

"I have never heard that God is hard, I know Him from the sweetest side."

"You too will come to know Him from this side, for where God is only God, there is only holy earnestness, holy order and holy truth, for you too have had to experience this."

"Now I understand you, Gotthard, your service with us binds us together forever."

Gotthard says: "Wrap these cloaks around you, we are already close to these spheres that cannot bear light. You, Anton, don't need one, since your dress is still of dark color. Now another piece of good advice, dear Anton. You are the leader of this flock, how you treat those who meet us, is your own business - above all do not fear and trust the Lord who is among us in your love. You sisters are without fear, for you may contribute to the success of the holy work. Do not be afraid, be strong in faith, so that this work may succeed. I am not allowed to contribute to the success, but I have to protect you according to the will of the Lord."

They come to inhabited areas. It becomes darker and darker. A reddish glow, as if from a conflagration, becomes visible. "There must be a city burning there" - Anton says - "from the glow of the fire, it is a gigantic blaze."

"You are mistaken, dear friend, this is the outer sphere of those you wish to visit. The more fiercely the antagonism rages among the spirits who dwell there, the more reddish they look to us. They are very angry and quarrelsome beings - when we step among them, we do not notice anything of the fire's light. So courage and trust, we are at the goal!"

A throng of many spirits crowded together in a narrow space, one made a speech which by all appearances did not succeed, for there was a pushing and shoving in the crowd. Several wanted to go to the speaker, who had spoken from a loose pile of sand.

At last another had climbed onto the pile of sand, and there was silence. He said: "The previous speaker gave us hope for help, but forgot to tell us where we should get bread, because not I, but all of us are terribly hungry; also he owed us the explanation, how we came here at all. It has been dark for a long time, we hardly recognize each other, and now I ask: "What is supposed to happen to us and what is to be done, at home some business is lost, who will compensate me for the damage?"

Roars one: "You also always have your business in mind, there are bigger things at stake here, we want to be the masters and not servants."

"Then I wish you all good luck, I wish I was at home at my business."

Some tear the speaker down from his mound of sand, he came close to being trampled. Then another one comes and steps on the pile of sand, waits a while, then he speaks: "People, no quarrel! We have almost reached our goal. If you stand united behind us, there is no power that can oust us. The whole city is our property, all inhabitants have to obey us. The rebels are in prisons, only for a short time, then they will all beg for bread."

Anton glowed with eagerness, he had no more peace, he pushed to the speaker and recognizes in him one of his fiercest competitors. "What do you want here" - the latter domineeringly urged him - "do you want to go with us?"

Then Anton speaks: "No, not with you, but I ask you to go with me."

"There you have chosen a bad time, for the time is favorable for us."

Anton now calmed down - he did not go on the pile of sand, but loudly he said: "Friends, hear what I have to say, I come from a world of light and peace, where thousands and thousands live in joy and contentment. Bread and the best fruits, wine and the best fruit juices are available to us, so that no-one need go hungry. I know many of you. I, as well as all of you, are dead - you are spirits and no longer human beings, you are captivated by your greed and lust for power. What do you still want to strive for, you want to rule over those whom you have caught because they were better than you. Has it not yet occurred to you that something is wrong with you?"

Why is it not daytime for you, why is there no sun, no moon, no stars? How long have you not eaten? These are facts which must make you think."

Then the other one yells at him: "You have-not! You went bankrupt and are on the hunt to get stupid ones to help you up again. First pay all those whom you have cheated, or have you forgotten how many have gone broke because of you?"

Anton recollected himself to the inner calm and said: "I have forgotten nothing. To make up for the great injustice I did to you as a human being, is the reason why I came to you. Just believe that you are dead and no longer need earthly things."

"Silence!" - roared the former speaker - "keep your wisdom to yourself, or you will get to know us from the other side. We believed you once and never again! In general, don't make yourself so broad with your company; we don't want to have anything more to do with a rag like you."

Anton was about to get excited, when Johanna said: "Brother, if you feel hit by the accusers, the game is lost! Keep calm, for the love of the Lord is to be glorified."

"It's harder than I thought. I don't see any way at all. They are rejecting me. You try their salvation for once."

"If I can serve you, gladly." She stood before the speaker and said: "Friend, I do not know that I have done you or any of you any harm, may I repeat Anton's request and ask you if you wish to keep this sad life forever? For it is as Anton said, we are spirits and no longer human. You do not want to believe it and yet it is no different. Has it not yet come to your consciousness, dear friend, that you are separated from your family?"

"Who are you to take such an interest in us? It doesn't matter to you whether we died or not; we didn't call you, so get out, or we'll need force!"

"I would advise you, dear friend, not to be so boastful, for the power you possess is preciously little. But if you will not reason, you have no right to prevent others from reasoning, or to resist us telling you the truth about your condition. Therefore, I now turn to you, dear listeners, and ask you, are you really satisfied with your condition?"

"No, no" - shout the bystanders - "we want to go home."

Then the former speaker roars: "Away with you, I will help you!" - and wants to knock Johanna down. Gotthard grabs hold and says: "One more move and you'll feel all of God's harshness, you impotent muzzler!"

Then Gotthard was struck, and in an instant the thug's arm was burning like a torch. The crowd drew back in horror. The man roars in pain, he throws himself on the ground, wants to press the fire to death; it is no use, the arm continues to burn. The others are horrified by this burning torch. But now the burning one runs away as if driven by furies.

Then Johanna says: "Do not be afraid, dear friends, we have come to serve you, to help you, so that you may come to a right and true life. That your brother has to take the rebuke is his own fault, he was warned by this messenger of God. Consider carefully whether you want to accept our help or not, we are your friends."

A man steps up and says: "How gladly we would believe you and accept your help, but it simply does not go, we are bound to our creditors, it is they whom we must obey."

Anton knows the man and says: "Lorenz, you must know me, you have suffered no harm through me, but I tell you, detach yourselves from your creditors, if they insist on their position. Here all debts are paid through Jesus Christ, if you are willing to believe in Him and consecrate your life to Him. Then everything will be in order, because you are no longer human. I, too, first had to realize this and learn to believe. What have you done since you have been in the spirit-realm? Nothing but searched, starved and listened to what your creditors told you. I, along with many of your friends, have come to our senses and have taken hold of Jesus' helping hand and are leading a life rich in work, but richer in joy."

That's when many crowd in and say: "Say yes! We want a proper life. Lorenz, don't be afraid, the messenger of God has punished our tormentor because he had struck him."

Then others come again and shout: "Lorenz, woe to you, if you become a traitor, we are the masters and no-one else."

Says Anton to the angel: "Dear messenger of God, we need your help, for here we are powerless, there look how the great crowd cowers before the few men."

Says the angel: "Anton, I may not help, only protect you - but talk to Johanna, what she has to say."

Anton: "Johanna, did you hear what the angel said, what is to become now?"

Johanna: "But Anton, why have you become despondent and of little faith, is the Lord not among us in His Spirit, why dare you not assert your will in the name of the Lord? Here in this world the victor is the one who has the strongest will. Encourage yourself and be worthy of the great grace that has called you to become a helper!"

Anton went into himself, prayed fervently, then he said: "Lorenz, I want to continue talking with you, and you, who are the masters, have to be silent now, since it is necessary to help those who need help."

Then someone shouted, "What, you bankrupt vulture want to silence us, here you have your wages!"

Anton received a blow in the face with a rod, then he said: "Stop, in the name of Jesus the Lord, this blow I forgive you, because you were the injured party by me. But I tell you, with a second blow you hit the Lord Jesus who lives in me, and you would have to atone heavily for that!" Then the latter took a blow. Anton held up his hand and said: "In the name of the Lord Jesus! Throw away the rod, or you will burn like your friend burned!"

The other hesitated. Then the rod began to burn. He quickly threw it away, where it burned on the ground. Anton got courage, now he said: "You all have experienced and got to know the power of the Lord Jesus, no-one is to be afraid because of that, we want to help you, therefore do not think long and let yourselves be led towards a better existence. You, Lorenz, call your friends, they are our friends - all of you who want, are accepted."

Says Lorenz: "You, Anton, where do you want to lead us? If it is really true that we have died, tell us where the journey is going? Now everything is frightful to me."

Anton: "Lorenz, there will be time for all that later, first of all gather those who want to go with you, so that there will be unity among us."

Lorenz also reflected and said: "People, you have heard what our friend Anton wants, whoever wants to go with me to a better existence, may go with me!"

Many go with Lorenz. Among the others there is still hesitation, then Johanna steps over and says: "Is it so difficult to believe in a better existence? If you do not believe your friend, at least believe me, who am the least handmaid and servant of the Lord Jesus. Look at me, do I look like a wretch and a malcontent?" She took off the dark robe, then all saw the radiant dress, the radiant headband and the radiant belt. They were all spellbound. But Johanna again put the robe over her body and said: "You have seen me in my true being. I do not deserve this in any way, I only have to thank the love, grace and mercy of the Lord Jesus, the true and eternal Savior and Redeemer.

I was just as miserable as you and yet I was accepted. Admittedly, I had to learn a lot, and I had to give up even more of what I had grown up with. But due to the Savior's help and assistance, I am a saved and redeemed person who has only one wish: that all who still live in the wrong and perverse, may find their way to the Lord of all life and existence. Do not hesitate any longer, take hold of the redeeming hand of the Lord and Savior Jesus, which He stretches out to you through us. You will only give thanks - give thanks and never regret."

They rushed to Lorenz. There were more and more of them. Then it became brighter and brighter, so that each face could be recognized. About a hundred - mostly men, stopped - they did not go with the others, then Anton asked: "Brothers, do you not want to go with the others? Look how bright and light it has become with them, what is still holding you back from taking hold of true life?"

One of them says: "You, Anton, I don't believe you, if there were a heaven, it would be impossible that such a scoundrel like you could be in it. We are certainly not the best, but compared to you, we were pure lambs. No, no, this is a trick with which you want to lure us - and these women? Well, let's keep quiet, your art fails with us."

Anton: "Friends, this time you misunderstand me. I understand you if you doubt that I am an inhabitant of the heavens. I am not either, but I live in a world which I first made into paradise with friends. Since I was allowed to experience the infinite love and grace of the Lord Jesus, my thoughts went back to you, wanted to make amends in the spirit of redeeming love and give you my paradise, where one can live beautifully and well. Believe me just this once. If you are dissatisfied, you can come back again, with us is the highest and greatest freedom."

Says the previous speaker: "Anton, I'm not averse, I don't believe the others either, but who gives us the guarantee that you're honest?"

Anton: "Dittrich, now I recognize you, you already distrusted me as a person. Your caution is good and also in order, but we are spirits, this friend an angel and God's messenger, added for our protection, so that we do not become victims of devils on the ways of the Lord, which we now go, as Meinhard wanted. Or do you think that the Savior Jesus gives His angel to us for our pleasure? You have come to know His power, is this not proof enough?"

Dittrich was about to answer, when a sea of flames moved along, coming closer and closer. Then Anton asked the angel what this means? He said: "Brother, now comes the test. These are all harmless, they can all be convinced with the means that love puts at your disposal. But now devils are coming, who are ignited by the torch of anger. Receive them in the name of the Lord and do not be afraid, when their anger is spent, everything looks half as bad."

Now they were there, about a hundred of them, waving the burning torches and surrounding the group that had stayed behind. Lorenz had already moved on at the behest of Johanna, since the road led to her destination.

"Where are the others?" - one of them shouted at Anton; but the latter said: "Meinhard, your hatred is useless and your anger powerless, for we are in the safe shelter of the Lord Jesus, but to you I say that the others are already on the way to their future home, where love, peace and joy reign. Your power is over with, or say - what have you been able to offer your friends during all this time? Nothing, nothing at all."

Meinhard uttered a howl of rage, the others raised their torches and were about to strike. Then the angel raised his hand, and they threw away the torches, for they became burning hot, only Meinhard's arm continued to burn. The angel made the sign of the cross over Meinhard, then the fire extinguished, the burned arm remained, likewise also the pain.

28. *Saved by Love*

Johanna went to the angry man and said: "In the name of the Lord Jesus, give way to pain, so that you may know that we want your and their salvation. If you will accept counsel, let it be this: Believe that we do not want your misfortune, but your and their salvation. If you want to remain in your element of greed and domination, we will not hinder you; but we request that you do not hinder the others either, if they want to separate from you."

"What have I to do with you - you just go out to catch men, as you caught Anton, with me you have no luck."

"Your roaring, your rage is only impotence, but in order not to irritate you more, I will speak to you and the others in my proper way, and I say to you in the name of the Lord Jesus: be silent, because not the merciful love of God is for devils, but the holy seriousness."

Johanna threw off her cloak, she stood in her bright and radiant being before the great crowd, raised her hand and said: "In the name of Jesus I warn all of you who in anger and rage want to destroy us. The power of the Lord is with us, His holy will is that all can enter His eternal kingdom, if they throw their former life far behind and convert - i.e. want to live a different life. You have sunk deep, and soon it will not be possible to go much deeper. Then no saving hand will be able to be held out to you, since in the deepest abyss, the longing for Jesus is killed. To you, Meinhard, who have now cursed Jesus, I return your pain in the name of the Lord Jesus; it will become ever more burning until you repentantly take back the curse. To the rest of you I advise: turn back, do not let this call pass unheeded, for a life of the greatest need and misery awaits you."

Meinhard was writhing in pain, he wanted to curse, but he could not utter a word, so the others retreated. Anton went to Dittrich and said: "Do not retreat. Meinhard's power is at an end. His companions are pitiable creatures and are called to salvation just as you are; if you and yours will not believe me, believe the others for the sake of your salvation."

Dittrich: "You may be right and mean well, but do you think I am abandoning Meinhard? I see the power of the Lord, but I don't know what is behind you. You think now that I should believe you, but how often did you prove us wrong, how bitter were the consequences of your deceit, indeed it was your ways of acting that brought us into this misery."

Anton: "Dittrich, I am making everything good, I am accepted by the Lord Jesus. It is His infinite love which made the desire come alive in me, that led me to you to help you and to lead you out of misery, to snatch you away from that which you are heading towards. Since I had to taste misery to the last, I beg you, trust me."

Meinhard was writhing in pain. Anton went to him and said: "Meinhard, you have heard every word, why do you suffer, when you have the possibility to free yourself from all pain. Ask Jesus, the wonderful Savior, for forgiveness, and you will be free from pain."

Meinhard replied harshly: "You are to blame for this misfortune of mine. Who has called you? We would now be lords over all the inhabitants, but you with your wives and the angel in disguise have put a spoke in my wheel."

Anton: "Meinhard, why do you want to remain deaf and blind, is it so difficult to accept love where you do not have the slightest share. Why don't you break with all the earthly concepts, here we are spirits, everything earthly is only aggravating garbage, the spirit-world offers completely different chances. What you could achieve in earthly life only by the most ingenious means, falls into your lap for nothing, if your life breathes love."

Meinhard listened up and says: "What did you say, even here you can be ruler and owner?"

Anton: "Yes, Meinhard, only not in a ruling, but in a serving spirit. Look at Johanna, as a human child she was one of the poorest and most despised, her house is now so big that at least ten thousand beings can live in it and lead a life like in paradise. In her house there is a beauty that no earthly prince can boast of, her housemates adore her like a mother or queen. Look at her, the diamond is the gift of Eternal Love for the suffering she had to endure."

Meinhard: "Anton, free me from the raging pain, it consumes me!"

Anton: "I would like to do it, but I can't, here in the eternal spirit-realm, a spoken word is like a law - only the Lord alone can do it, ask for it!"

Loudly, loudly Meinhard groaned. Johanna surrounded him with her love, at last he said: "Lord, I have cursed, if You will, forgive me and take away the burning pain from my body."

In an instant the pain was gone, but the charred arm bore witness to this rebuke. Meinhard went to Johanna and said: "You are Johanna and a great mistress, I also ask your forgiveness."

"This is no longer necessary, dear Meinhard, to err is not a crime yet, but to persist in error, can have bitter consequences. We are free spirits and creators of our bliss, as well as of our sufferings. The eternal order is to be observed in all things, to be sure, but it is so simple, so glorious and beautiful, that even the least can understand it. In this world, you are and remain your own master, just as I and all are their own master. Behold, this order God created and made it the eternal law. Since God Himself became man and built a world in Himself according to the order He set, He took refuge in love and made a heaven that is open to all who love Him. We too can do this and keep the gate to our own world open for those we love. But since love is not our own life, but the Lord's, you can imagine all that is necessary to reach the love that is accessible to all, including you."

"Johanna, you speak reasonably, but have you forgotten that I and my comrades are devils?"

"I have forgotten that, but I have not forgotten that the Lord in me is also the Lord over all devils. After all, it does not matter what the Lord thinks about you, but how I relate to you."

Everything I undertake in His Spirit of love is pleasing to my Lord and Savior, and therefore I beg you, try the proposal we offer you."

"But, Johanna, what shall become of my comrades, they will become hell if I leave them."

"After all, what you do with your brothers is not my business, but yours; anything will be all right with me, for there is room for all."

"I must first talk to them once, for without them, my life would not be a life either."

"Do it, we will gladly wait!"

Then Meinhard said: "Listen, my faithful ones, I have thoroughly convinced myself that until now we have been living in a great error. My opinion is that we accept the invitation! If we don't like it, we'll start our old life all over again, but I can already see that it will turn out to be a complete success."

They agreed, then Meinhard said: "Restrain your passions, for we want to escape from hell and ruin and take hold of the life that has been revealed to us through these faithful of the eternal God."

Johanna speaks in a loud voice: "So I greet you in the name of the Lord Jesus and welcome you! You will never regret your decision. But that you will not go to a glorious heaven, will be understandable to you. Your brother Anton will make the greatest sacrifices to make you happy, listen to him, he offers you his home, where you will all have room. Never again will you hunger or freeze, for the Lord gives in abundance!"

So they went on their way. Anton said to Johanna: "Would all have room in my house, have you completely forgotten my brothers?"

"No, Anton, but you forget the Lord and His Fatherly provision. Oh Anton, when will you finally be completely His son?"

"Oh Johanna, I could slap myself, what do you say, Mary?"

"I say nothing at all, but think myself into the merciful love of Jesus."

Lorenz stopped with his large crowd. It was so outrageous for him to go to a destination he did not know, so he asked everyone to wait. The joy was great when all were together again, all looked at the beaming Johanna. At last they were at their destination. Anton and Johanna said that now the hike was over and here was the first stop. Mother Anna blessed the innumerable crowd and invited everyone to stop for a break, where a laid table awaited them.

She went ahead with Hendrick and, oh wonder, a huge hall opened up, where covered tables and boards with bread, milk and fruits stood on them. Anton said: "Here is our mother, the representative of the Savior Jesus, here is father Hendrick, the will-bearer of God. Here each and everyone has the right to come with all desires and complaints, these two both will be father and mother to you."

Mother Anna says: "Friends, welcome, the love of Jesus awaits you. You will be led to your destiny, it will be hard sometimes, but it will be for your salvation. Whoever wants to repent can do so, the gate is always open and unguarded. Those who cannot submit to the community, will leave of their own accord. But I know you will reward our love with love again and our faithfulness as well. There is no lack of bread, therefore take hold and gratefully enjoy the gift of the Lord, who is gracious and abundantly good."

With haste they all reached for the bread and filled themselves, for it had been a long time since they had had real bread between their teeth. In their haste they did not even notice the delicious taste, but Mother Anna asked them how the bread tasted, and only then did they notice the wonderful taste; but the fruit made them really attentive, something like that had not yet come over their tongues. Now everyone was happy, even those who had been reluctant to go along. Anna walked along the table with Anton, they saw only grateful faces, here and there Anna said a few words, which also triggered joy again. Then Anna said to Anton: "Now, brother, it is up to your love to win them all, don't be offended by their peculiarities, but be quite patient. How would it be, if Johanna would call her sisters, that they would still embellish this hour? They could enter your house with singing?"

"That would be nice, I will give Johanna a hint."

"It has already been done, for immediately after taking seats, Johanna has hurried away with her sisters to fetch everyone adorned."

It was not long before the blessed crowds arrived with their nurses, and soon songs were heard that moved everyone. Then the lost beings were astonished at the happy singers, who were all dressed in white. Now, looking at their dark robes, they realized that they too were also lost.

Then Anna said: "Dear sisters and brothers and children, it is our way that we like to give joy and delight, that is why Johanna fetched all her sisters who are now delighting you.

Just as you are now, so were once these white and blissful beings. I have supervised their development and will also supervise yours, so that you too will soon be as happy and blissful as they are. But listen, patience, faith and trust are necessary for everything. Anton is your brother, priest and guardian, his orders will be for your salvation, but you all are nevertheless free.

Watch one over the other and throw far away what still clings to you from the earthly. As inhabitants of the spirit-world, have only eternity in mind, then do not be surprised about anything - the spirit world has exactly the same laws as the transient world, every abuse has bitter consequences. Rejoice, you are accepted by the Lord, He has also paid your debt with His blood, now make yourselves grateful children through His grace, love and mercy. So go in peace, accompanied by our love and blessing. As happy people now accompany you, so rejoice and spare no effort, no labor; it is for your existence and life."

Anton had little trouble, for all followed gladly, wanting above all to have their home.

In Anton was a worry: the many, many people and the small house. Then Johanna was with him and said: "Anton, why are you unfree, is not the Lord the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end?"

Then he smiled and said: "You're right, I'm stupid, I'll make a fine guide!"

"It seems, Anton, that Mary will have to stay here. But this is not my business, but the Lord's."

"Is the Lord here, Johanna? I don't see Him yet!"

At last they arrive at Anton's house. All his brothers are waiting for him, Gotthold longingly at the head, then Anton says: "Gotthold, help me, how do I accommodate the many people, there are thousands!"

"The Lord has helped, my brother, do not be frightened by the omnipotence of God! What we would not have accomplished in a thousand years, was the work of seconds. Open wide the gate and welcome all warmly into your home!"

Then Anton called out: "Welcome home and God's peace and blessings with you all!"

Anton was more amazed than ever, for this house was a world. Admittedly with still many fallow gardens and empty houses. Johanna's sisters all had inner instruction to lead the multitudes to their dwelling, so that according to earthly time, hardly an hour was needed to give all the right home. In their homes they found everything they needed, then the sisters took leave of the new arrivals with good advice. Anton, too, was now satisfied and overjoyed. Then he finds his home, his brothers and the Lord. He falls at His feet and says: "Oh Lord and best Savior and Father, if it had not been for You, where would I be, oh thank You, a thousand thanks, and give me the right wisdom and right help!"

"Anton, My son, you already please Me better this way. You have a big family now, you will have worries sometimes. I will leave you Mary, who has asked Me dearly to help you. Will you take her as a gift of My love?"

"Oh Lord and Father, You make me infinitely happy! I want to make myself worthy of Your grace and be completely in Your service, in Your Spirit Your child and also Your servant."

"So take her - here, Mary, your husband for ever! Anton, behold, your wife! I have prepared her for you: Remain faithful to Me, that My Spirit may quicken you. The love for your great family requires prudence and wisdom. Therefore see to it that I am and remain the center in and around you, then you will complete the work I have begun. My blessing is like a spring that flows. My love in you is the strength that takes everything upon itself. My peace in you brings peace to all! Amen."

The joy was immense. A wedding banquet was arranged, where the Lord Himself was the host. In the greatest joy, the Lord handed Anton and Mary a garment in blue and white, all the other old brothers received light garments.

29. *The world without love*

The Lord said: "Little children, now I have to take Johanna home. Say goodbye to her, for you will not see her for a long time; I have other plans for her."

Johanna said: "Do not be sad, but be joyful, for when the Holy Father has plans, there is always greater joy, greater happiness, and greater tasks. Soon we will see each other again. My love will always remain with you."

They stopped at Mother Anna's, she embraced Johanna once more, kissed her and said: "Johanna, the Lord needs you elsewhere. Your sisters are wonderfully taken care of, in this beautiful world they are going towards tasks that a woman has to fulfill; thanks to your love, they are ready."

Then she hurried to the Lord and said: "Oh Father, how happy I am for the sisters and for the brothers; but I rejoice even more for the new task You are giving me."

The Lord: "Yes, Johanna, I need you. Until now I left to you what your own love wanted, but now I have a request: The earth is in bright flames, I must face all misery with melancholy and sorrow, with tied hands. There are certainly many who ask Me for help. I must be mute and deaf for the sake of the salvation of all. In the great and glorious worlds, which also see the great misery of this earth, there is indifference, there is still no desire to donate forces, since My holy love, My longing and, above all, the great suffering, are foreign to them. Behold, I could send angels, but then it would be My work, since they act only according to My order. But My children act according to their own love; do you now understand My request?"

"Yes Father, but give me Liesa, Christa, Rosel, and Lena, for in their hearts also burns the desire to become completely worthy of Your love."

The Lord: "All is right with Me, My Johanna, I do not want to know how you start it, it shall be entirely the work of your love. As I ask you now, so I have asked many more, because I use the earth as a nursery and grafting station."

"Dear Father, when may I begin, I am pressed, for You are my love!"

The Lord: "You can begin immediately. The angel Gotthard will continue to accompany you, since he, like you, is also a descendant of this former world of yours."

Johanna: "My good Jesus, my Father, my world! I do not take leave, for You are with us. Where I go, You are also with me, Your power is indeed in me, for without You, I am nothing!"

Then the angel Gotthard stood before the five and said: "Sisters, it is time, the Lord's will be done!"

Another embrace and a jubilant wave, and the six were gone, and the next moment they also entered the world that Johanna knew. Then Johanna said: "I have been here before, it is the world without love."

But Gotthard said: "Johanna, you will not have an easy stand, because these beings are very proud and wise, here we have not yet been able to do anything."

Johanna: "I believe you, brother, I also do not care about surpassing them, but I want to bring them love that makes happy and free."

In their bright and radiant being they hurried to the temple, which stood lonely and deserted, for the inhabitants were making preparations for a feast. Unadorned, the cross stood on the altar, then Johanna said: "If only we had flowers from our garden, it would be easy to adorn this temple."

Gotthard said: "If you want, I'll be back in a few moments. Johanna nodded. As soon as the angel left, he was back with a huge basket of the most beautiful flowers. The five began to decorate the cross and the candlesticks, there were also enough bowls, so that the altar offered a magnificent sight. Then an old priest entered, greeted the workers and said: "What are you doing here? We decorate the altar only when the Great Spirit wishes it, until now I have had no instruction."

Johanna bows before the priest and speaks: "Forgive us, Father Josafa, for having obeyed the urging of our heart, we know the Great Spirit differently than you do. It is our need to express the gratitude of our love as the Great Spirit placed within us."

Josafa: "Oh child, what language you speak! It is against all common sense to do something for which no instruction has yet been given. You claim to know the Great Spirit differently, this is presumption and unwise."

"Dear father, you may be right because you are only a servant and priest of this beautiful and great world. You call my highest and holiest knowledge presumption and unwise, and yet it is as I said. Some time ago, when I knelt here at this altar through the grace of God, it was you of all people who said to me: 'The Lord is not here. He is on earth to seek that which was lost.' See, from this earth we come, with Him we have enjoyed the greatest blisses. He who drew us out of the greatest misery, out of the greatest suffering and aberration, has become to us not only a Savior and Redeemer, but a Father who deserves the greatest thanksgiving and love possible in our simple and plain childlike love."

"Children, I heard this language from servants of the Great Spirit, it was a long, long time ago when we were told that the Great Spirit was on the lightless earth to bring salvation to all. Here this is not necessary, everything is orderly and wisely arranged, we know no suffering and no aberration, we also do not have the need to get to know it, with the exception of those who prefer to live through the school of life on the lightless earth. But this happens mostly at the instigation of servants of the Great Spirit who live in higher spheres."

"But don't you want to tell me, what purpose do you have with this visit, you are eternal beings, do you want to be clothed again with the body of flesh?"

Johanna: "Father Josafa, we want nothing more than to make a request to the people and inhabitants of this beautiful world of yours and to awaken a longing to get to know the Great Spirit as we do and, if possible, also to communicate with Him."

Josafa: "My daughter, I will not deny you this, since you will not succeed, I do not see why and what for? It is quite enough for us to follow the instructions of the angels from higher spheres."

Johanna: "Father Josafa, you had a wife and children, did it not ever occur to you that they could please you out of themselves? Of course, now that they have gained their independence, this feeling has become strange to you, because you all make love, which is the highest thing for all of us, out to be a weakness."

Josafa: "My daughter, reason forbids us to tamper with the laws that exist for this world. Why strive for a higher degree, since ours fully satisfies us. The eye of the Great Spirit rests upon us with pleasure; this is joy and bliss to us."

Johanna: "Father Josafa, have you not yet thought that the Great Spirit, whom you all revere with the greatest reverence, might also long for His free and glorious beings and creatures to one day give Him a joy, an extra joy? You have wise laws, but as far as I know, no prohibition to practice love, to give love. You all know that the Lord and eternal God stays on the lightless earth to complete His work of redemption begun there, do you think that we and you too - if we would help Him according to our weak powers - would reap His displeasure? I have the rock-solid conviction that it gives Him, the Great Spirit, our glorious Savior and Redeemer, a pleasure that no angel or servant has yet given Him."

Josafa: "My daughter, your language is that of an immature child and your desire that of a mature woman, neither of which is the property of wisdom and can bring greater disadvantages than advantages, since we do not need it."

Johanna: "Father, then the work of redemption also has to reckon with greater disadvantages. I am of a different opinion, since I am familiar with distress, suffering and hardship, and I am no stranger to horrible misery, for this is precisely the driving force that binds the Great Spirit and Savior Jesus to the misery-soaked earth. Surely the great holy Love must be something much greater and more powerful, otherwise the Lord and eternal God, Creator of heaven and earth, would stay with the beautiful and almost perfect people and bask in their purity, or are you able to give me another reason as a priest of the Great Spirit?"

Josafa: "My daughter, the ardor of your heart is strange to us. We have never yet investigated the reasons why the Great Spirit avoids us and dwells where one is unworthy of Him. His measures are eternal law for us; to shake them, our wisdom forbids us."

Johanna: "Father Josafa, why then did you build this temple, this altar with the unadorned cross, does this cross not remind you daily and hourly of the love He lived out as Jesus?"

How will you unite His death on the cross with your wisdom? I know it will remain incomprehensible to you that He, as Lord over all life, sacrificed Himself on the wood of the curse and thus brought a redemption that opened the gates of life to everyone. Even to you who think you know no death."

Josafa: "My daughter, this language of yours I will not oppose, for it is not the language of a messenger of the Great Spirit, but as if it were the Lord himself."

Joanna: "Father Josafa, now the way is clear to your heart and to your brothers' hearts. It is not the great God who speaks to you, but a child of the great God and Father and representative of His redeeming love. I ask you, let us dwell with you together with the angel of the Lord who is with us."

"Nothing stands in the way of your request, my daughter, but if this brother is an angel, I wonder at his silence."

Says the angel: "It is the will of the Great Spirit to leave these His children full freedom. I am only assigned for their protection, because the enemy of all life wants to stop the free love of the true children. To me, this service is the highest bliss, since it serves the freeing and resurrection of the true Son of God."

"Which Son of God are you talking about? In our world, we know that the Great Spirit entered the lightless earth as the Son of God to bring redemption."

Angel: "Brother in the Lord, Johanna will answer this question to all your children, I have instructions not to give teachings."

In the home of the priest was peace and comfort. The six enjoyed nothing of the food, because the priest was a man. But luminous spirits stayed there, with whom the five conversed wisely, but the angel was silent.

The priest heard and saw the light-beings of his world as if they were also human beings, but Johanna heard exactly that they moved on the same level as the priest Josafa. When the preparations for the forthcoming feast were made, the priest was told that everything had been prepared as ordered.

Now the children of the priest noticed the six. They asked their father who these were; then Josafa said: "When the Festival of Light begins tomorrow, you will know."

Gotthard said to Johanna: "It would be of great benefit, if we were to look at this world a little longer, these light-beings would accompany us."

Johanna asked for it. The next moment, accompanied by glorious beings of light, they passed through magnificent streets and meadows. What they saw here goes beyond earthly concepts. It was the same everywhere, great buildings, beauties of palaces and fruit gardens, the people were the same, beautiful but cold.

Johanna already knew this, but these people touched her strangely. Then she asked the angel if they were also seen or heard by these people.

"No, not by these people, only the priests have the gift of giving sight to these people, if wisdom requires it. If you have the right to speak, they see you, not otherwise."

"May we once enter such a big house?" - asked Johanna - "until now we saw everything only from the outside."

"We are allowed, there is a big house with many inhabitants. Since the doors are never closed, we can enter immediately."

The accompanying light-beings stayed in front of the house.

Inside the house it was just like outside, truly large and beautiful, but one room was the same as another, the furnishings were simple, but also the same everywhere; the people rested from their work, they were silent. In another room there was music, but the people had no devotion.

Gotthard led the five further: great temples, great lakes, and always great, magnificent buildings. Then Johanna asked the angel why the people here build everything so big, the houses are only half inhabited?

"It is their way, wisdom is foresighted, a housing shortage would mean the opposite of their wisdom, it is just different from your earth-world, there the inside is the true and lasting, but here it is the outside."

"But then the people are not so rich as it looks, I would call them rather poor."

"You have observed correctly, here there is neither wealth nor poverty, since everything is available in abundance, here there is no stinginess but also no generosity. Family life is the opposite of that on your earth. Children are educated not by parents but by teachers, marriages are contracted as the priests order. In all things, human life is governed by iron laws. In these people, the inclination to the good and the bad as in you people of your earth is not so pronounced, but they have their cut, beyond or down would be possible only for the priests. Diseases are foreign to them and death is to them a continuation of their beautiful but according to your terms, poor life."

The light-beings wondered about the answers, but Johanna told them what she had been experiencing since she was an inhabitant of the spiritual and eternal world.

This was incomprehensible to the light-beings, but now they had no desire to know more.

Johanna asked the angel to turn back, she needed silence and contemplation. "I must first sort out these impressions" - she said to her sisters, who, like Johanna, could not get out of their amazement. They encamped in front of the priest's apartment and returned to their world, gathering in their silence.

30. *Unwanted love*

The other day was the Sabbath. Early in the morning, the priest offered flowers and small fruits, which the children brought from the garden, at his small house altar. An unparalleled fragrance filled the house and seemed to create a joyful mood among the household.

Johanna asked if the smell brought this about? Gotthard answered in the affirmative and explained that the fragrance was the sign that the sacrifice was accepted and pleasing to the Great Spirit.

After the sacrifice, the priest greeted his guests and advised them to go ahead to the pillared temple, so that they could all get an idea of the joy that animates everyone when they are invited to the temple.

And so it was, from all directions on the well-kept streets, came crowds upon crowds of beautifully groomed people without children, many carrying decorative baskets which they handed to the temple servants. Despite the fact that many people were talking, it did not disturb, on the contrary, it all sounded like distant music.

The six had entered the temple. There was an elevation at the altar place, and from there they overlooked the coming of the visitors.

"How many will come?" - asked Johanna.

Angel: "Ten thousand should not be too much, since this pillared temple has places for three times that number. On extraordinary occasions, every seat will be filled."

More and more came. There is no sign of a crowd, since the seats have access from all sides, and each visitor has his own place.

Several of those who are known as priests notice the visitors. They do not express any special joy, they do not attach importance to strange visitors. Now the priest Josafa comes in the festive priest robe, the other priests bring sacrifices, which were given by the visitors as flowers, bushes and fruits. Josafa takes only a few of the offerings and puts everything on the altar. He prays, meanwhile music sounds from a choir that has lined up in front of the altar of sacrifice. Then Josafa looks around as if expecting someone. After a long pause, the music never stopped, Josafa goes to the angel and says: "Oh messenger of the Lord, several messengers of the Lord and Great Spirit are announced, it is the first time that they have not appeared for the sacrifice, surely we cannot celebrate the feast without the messengers?"

Gotthard replies: "Venerable Father and priest of all your children, here, these five are more than messengers of the Lord, they are His children, children of His Father's love. It is the Lord's will to listen to them. Without answering a word, the priest lets fire be given to him. With petition and thanksgiving, he ignites the offerings. The fire blazes brightly, spreading a sweet smell.

The music falls silent, then a hurricane of voices begins, all present sing a song, glorifying the greatness and power of God. As long as the fire burns, the song continues. As the flames die down, the still smoking ashes spreading an even greater fragrance, the singing dies away. The old priest approaches the altar, collects the glowing ashes into a vessel and says: "Children and children's children, following the instruction, we are here to offer worship, thanksgiving and sacrifice to the Great Spirit, who has in turn sent us messengers to deliver His will to us. Thus the Lord wills that you all see them and listen to what He sends to us."

Then the six became visible to all the visitors; Johanna steps to the priest's side, blesses all those present and begins: The love and grace of the Lord, His holy peace be with you! The thanksgiving from your mouths has died away, the sacrifice that blazed on the altar of sacrifice has burned away, but my heart is not filled with the joy that can become the highest bliss, since all and everything lacks the right consecration that the Lord Himself is able to give. Here, the five of us are not missionaries who present the will of the Lord to you, but missionaries and representatives of the eternal, merciful love of the Father, who wants to make everyone - everyone - children of His love. The beauties of your world are pleasing to the eye, your life is like a fixed program, so that the Great Spirit and Creator leaves your world, your life and existence as it is. In this existence and life, you are content and do not know how you deprive yourselves of the most beautiful thing, namely the Lord Himself. We, who have made the greatest sacrifices, are here to bear witness to His infinite love, to awaken the spirit sleeping in you, which, once awakened, can lead you to the greatest delights, to the Lord Himself.

Do not shudder at the greatness of this thought, for to us, who call ourselves children, it is the most obvious and natural thing. What is infinitely far away from you, is very close to us. Yes, we children of His love can never be without His Spirit, because we can do nothing without Him and with Him, everything - therefore the words I speak are not out of myself, but out of His Spirit. Now you do not hear me, a little human child, but the Spirit that made me His child. It is not necessary to talk about your world, since you all know it, but to talk about the world, which the Lord and great Spirit made to be a planting school and refinement institute, where He wants to educate children, who are called and chosen to the highest and most high. However, I do not want to talk about us humans, but about the Lord Himself, who became man like us and revealed the true life to all of us.

You know as good as nothing about true life, nor do you live in your law-barriers; the Great Spirit and His guardians have succeeded so far in keeping the enemy of all life away from you and your world, but whether it will remain so, is up to you. Yes, it is up to you! Hear and marvel at such words, because the enemy of all life wants to kill every order out of God, he wants to bring his own order, which shall destroy everything existing and rob God of His power and greatness. God created a way by which everything existing, since it is imprisoned and judged, can be liberated and redeemed and made the beginning on our earth Himself, by becoming a man, fulfilling all laws which conditioned His order in the strictest way and revealed out of Himself a Spirit which until now was the property of the Godhead. The enemy of life recognizes this Spirit in all His greatness and forces the God-man to realize this newly revealed Spirit.

Jesus, the name of the God-man, did not shrink from the greatest humiliation and sacrificed Himself, died on the cross, as it is visible to all of you in the small temple. After the death of the God-Man, the enemy of life and his many followers triumphed, but after three days, all obstacles were overcome - the incarnate God, Jesus emerged from death as Life itself and left as a free and eternal gift His redeeming Spirit, which was born on the cross, at the free disposal of everyone, including you.

You will ask, what is actually this Redeemer-Spirit, we do not need it, since we live in the right order. You ask and say this rightly, because everything that was born from the enemy of life, is completely foreign and unknown to you. But God, as Eternal Love, does not want to become unfaithful to Himself and destroy His enemies, but seeks means to make all and everything children. In His infinite love, He gave everyone, everyone the greatest freedom - even His enemies. But these used the great chance and did only what was detrimental to the life of God and the resulting order.

It now seems on our earth as if there is no more God and no more order, the inhabitants stand in a destruction which no world has ever seen, with the pretense of justice, man stands against man - brother against brother - the hatred becomes angrier with every hour. But Eternal Love must be silent about all this, because the salvation of all - of all - is at stake. It would be the greatest triumph of the enemy of life if God would use His omnipotence and put an end to the devastation; the right to love and redemption would be forfeited. But what is denied to the great and holy God and Creator by the mercy and compassion dwelling in Him, a bearer of His Spirit can do. As a bearer of His redeeming Spirit, the other's suffering becomes my own, the other's distress becomes mine, and the other's pain becomes my pain.

In this consciousness, my love - which has developed in me - seeks means which still lie unused, even unknown, in every human being and are only awakened and recognized through the love of Jesus or Redeemer Spirit given to us all.

As He became a Savior as God-Man, everyone can become a savior through His love, His grace and mercy, every thought from this Redeemer-Spirit becomes a ray of sunshine, a becoming power and invisible help. Behold and hear, my sisters and brothers out of God, this Spirit, this glorious gift of grace, born on the cross, makes us saviors and is the Son of God, who is to come to the true resurrection in all, also in you.

All means against the enemy of life are useless without the development of the Son of God in us and make us powerless, but if we have succeeded in making our heart a home for all those who have gone astray and are lost and confused, then the Son of God is born and can arise in His greatness, power and glory, if I love and try to help in this Spirit of salvation.

I do not ask you if you also want to be helpers and redeemers like me, oh no; but I want to ask every single one of you, would you, brother or sister, not like to get to know the Savior Jesus, the true God, Who became Father and Brother to all of us, and to see Him once, to talk to Him once and to communicate with Him once and to experience what true happiness and bliss is? Understand me correctly - the way leading to true life is paved for

everyone, giving everyone the possibility to become a child, whose eternal Father is God Himself and who longs for children of His love."

Johanna was silent, she felt the coldness coming towards her, she was about to become discouraged, then the holy Father stirred in her: "My child, do not despair, a tree does not fall with one blow; you are standing in My place here and sowing My seed."

The priest took a step forward at Johanna's side and said: "Children and children's children, today you hear a different language than that of a messenger of God. It is my duty to show you the difference. The messengers of God came from spheres of light, but this daughter came from the lightless earth. The messengers of God deliver their message as they received it, but this daughter had no message, only her love living in her, which wants to make us receptive to the Spirit of salvation dwelling in her. Children and children's children, yesterday and today I saw the uselessness of promoting this love, but now I have become of a different opinion and ask myself how it is that we have to be content with God's messengers, while there on the lightless earth, the Lord and Great Spirit made the greatest sacrifices. Who among you could possibly give an answer?"

31. Wisdom without Love

The great crowd remained silent, then Johanna said: "I, Father Josafa, since in all of you there has never burned a great longing to see and hear Him, for in order to see and hear Him and to associate with Him as His child, maturity is also required. Not a maturity of radiant wisdom and clear understanding, but a maturity of true child-love, which makes man a citizen of the highest heavens and an heir of His eternal kingdom."

Josafa: "My daughter, what would have to be done to attain this maturity?"

Johanna: "A word from His mouth was: 'Unless you become like little children, you cannot inherit the eternal kingdom.'

Or, father Josafa, do you want to claim that this beautiful world of yours is your property? At the moment when the enemy of life scatters his seed among you, you are, in spite of your wisdom, doomed to die - therefore my request and my advice: First, as children who long for the holy Father and have only one desire: to become completely absorbed in the desire and the Spirit of His redeeming love, which was born on the cross for all - for all. Become love, as He, our holy Father, is love, seek to make alive in you what was placed in you as an eternal gift from the heart of God, then you will all be on the way to Him and in you the way will be clear for Him to come to you."

Josafa: "Listen, children and children's children, these children are wiser than we are, for they have in abundance what we do not yet know, but since our wisdom teaches us not to reject anything that might be of use to us, I will ask the children to remain with us until we are fully in the clear. Therefore remain focused, let yourselves be instructed, for the prospect of eternal life is not life, but these have come to life through Him Who is Life." Turning to Johanna, he asks: "Are you pleased with us, my daughter of the Lord?"

Johanna: "Yes, father Josafa, I am, but I would rather you were all satisfied with me, your hearts are hard to warm, I can't help aching. Let this feast end, I will go with mine to the Temple of the Cross and be a servant to each one of you."

"But, dearest daughter, will you leave the feast without joining in the sacrifice of thanksgiving?"

"Yes, father Josafa, all these thank-offerings are an abomination to the Lord, He looks at the heart, and this is still foreign to Him. Only the sacrifice He made on the cross, opens up the heart and makes it an altar of sacrifice, where man is to sacrifice his ego, his wrong concepts and ways of existence, and in return will receive the Spirit that leads him into right truth and wisdom through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ. But you, my sisters and brothers, receive from my love the blessing of the Lord, it is: 'The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and His holy peace be with you all. Amen.'"

Johanna nods to her sisters, then Gotthard says: "Dear daughter, will you clear the field, I don't see any success yet?"

Johanna: "Dear brother, the success is greater than we suspect, but we must let the hearts themselves come to ferment, for recently there was melancholy in me, but now there is great, great joy, we will experience even greater things."

Gotthard shook his head, from this position, he see only defeat; but Johanna was of a different opinion. They went to the temple.

When they entered it, the cross was surrounded with a glorious light, the flowers, the altar - everything looked much more glorious. Then Gotthard said: "Dear Johanna, have you done anything by the power of the Lord to delight our eyes?"

"No, brother, it is the Lord's answer that makes us not despondent, but stronger. Therefore, we will stay here and wait; I know the Father's love will win the victory!"

They settled down in front of the altar, entered into silence, and once again brought to life what they had experienced. Then, one by one, the light-beings came and showered the five with questions. The success with these light-beings was much greater than with the people, it sounded out in longing: "May we also seek the Lord and receive life through Him?"

Now the old priest Josafa comes with some elders. Affected, they stop when they see with their eyes the altar shining so gloriously, then they feel the harmony of their blessed ones with the five. Then Josafa says: "What do you say now, my brothers, has it been experienced before, this fullness of light in this small temple? The language of these children is greater than we suppose."

Says an elder: "Father Josafa, we must consult with the congregations and not grieve the Great Spirit, there is no shadow on our doings, only this I cannot understand, that our sacrifices should be an abomination to the Lord, for all the messengers of God who have appeared hitherto, have been satisfied with our sacrifice of thanksgiving."

Josafa: "Our minds will not admit that the Great Spirit to whom we owe sacrifices of thanksgiving and the Lord whom these children love as a Father, are one and the same. I realize that we still have much to discuss regarding these two gods; but whether the congregations and the neighboring congregations go with us, I really see clouds darkening our wise minds."

32. *Overcome by Love*

Johanna greets those who have arrived and blesses them in the name of the Lord. Josafa gives thanks and says: "Children, from what source do you have the light on and above the altar, such glorious light my eyes have never seen."

"Father Josafa, not we, but the ever-good Father gave us this light."

"Was the Lord Himself or one of His messengers here, for surely this glorious light cannot come from nothing?"

"Neither of them, but Love is the Creator of all this. Since we did not work out of our own love, but out of the love of the Lord, so also Love could only radiate back again what it initiated."

Josafa: "This is the first time that something has come forth without our doing, what is to be concluded from this, dear brothers?"

Said one: "We can do nothing but await further instructions; these children are really full of fervent fire of which we know next to nothing."

Johanna: "Dear friends, as human beings your caution is probably good, but since we are eternal beings, the eternal is closer to us than the temporal; but the love out of which we work and testify, belongs entirely to eternity and includes everything temporal. Do not think that your habits, your way of life and the basic conditions should be changed, oh no, but you should look for the eternal in you, the spirit, which is a particle of the original Spirit and is waiting to be born in you, so that He may arise and you with Him in a life of love, mercy and compassion. This Spirit makes you a child - and all people, sisters and brothers. In this Spirit, you open wide the gates of your heart to the great Spirit who seeks a home in your world.

Turning to Gotthard, the elder speaks: "You serious messenger of the great God, what do you advise us? The language of the children is foreign to us, and yet I do not want to say no, although I have no reason to change my view of life."

Replies the angel: "Dear friend, the language of children is the language of love, which we experience only in a few. It is often incomprehensible to us servants how the holy God and Father equates Himself with these children. To us it is the greatest gift when we may serve these children, before the growing life in them, we bow in reverence. I know your world, as well as it's inhabitants, but such happiness and joyful life has never been experienced as in the children of the holy and great God. Truly, truly, I tell you, these children do not exchange their childship-dignity for the greatest beauties of your world, since the love of the holy Father is the greatest grace and bliss for them. When I look at your light-beings in whose beauty and purity there is not the slightest fault, and I look at the children who have permanent access to the highest heaven of love, then, dear friends,

it is not difficult to say that your light-beings are but poor dolls, while the children are full of life out of God their Father."

Josafa: "You faithful messenger of the great God, you shake my position as priest and shepherd of these my children and children's children. I sure am equipped with powers from the great God and act according to the instructions the Great Spirit sends me, but how will I act when more of the children of the great God come; I ask for your advice."

Gotthard: "Dear friend out of the Lord God, I am also only a servant like you from the Lord God, I too have powers with which I could compete with any enemy and yet I must not go beyond the powers, for then I cease to be a faithful servant. But these children have no powers at all; they are completely free in their actions. They know only one will and one aspiration in all actions and all things: to act as the holy God would act. They think least of themselves in their actions, but their love, their life is the Lord Himself, and this even us messengers of the Lord do not find among the inhabitants of this world of yours."

Josafa: "Your answer is hard like the unshakeable will, it needs now no more words; because now I see clearly."

Turning to Johanna, he says: "Children of the great God, your love has succeeded in shaking me in my principles of life, leave me and my brothers alone; I do not deny you my dwelling, but I ask you to stay near me, for I will still need you."

Johanna: "Father Josafa, your request is already born from your love, continue in this way, you will soon experience the miracle of love."

So it was - love remained victorious; the resistance of the elders became less and less until Josafa called the six, as they now carried the desire to see and speak to the Lord.

Johanna: "Father Josafa, as long as you are still a human being, it will not be possible for you, if the longing for the Lord and God, the good Savior and holy Father is so great, then Eternal Love will transform you into a blessed spirit, but remember that you still have a mission to fulfill as a human being, as a becoming child of God.

Teach your children the love you feel in yourself, teach your children that there is only one small way to the eternal Father's heart. It is the love for the neighbor, because in your neighbor lives the eternal spark of God, which wants to arise to a Son of God. But in order to give you, dear Father Josafa, an opportunity, let you and your brothers be among us once, but not as a guest, priest or man, but as a brother."

Josafa bowed his head in agreement, then Gotthard laid his hands on the head of Josafa and the seven elders. Then white radiant light-beings emerged from these bodies, which were lovingly greeted by Johanna. Johanna said to Gotthard: "Brother, lead us according to the will of the Lord to the lovely place where the Lord awaits us all, His will be our life!"

In a few moments, they were all in a beautiful, lovely garden where very simple people lived. At a small cottage they were awaited by the owner, who joyfully invited them into his home. The cordial welcome, the exceedingly splendid arrangement inside touched

them, but the brother knew how to make the hearts free and led them to a table where his wife and another guest were sitting.

Soon they had tasted the extremely tasty fruits, the bread and the wine, then it was over with Josafa, he said: "Brothers, brothers, if our children could experience this, they would, like us, awake to another life! Oh great God, by Your greatness we became idols, by this Your love we also become children! But You, dear Father of the house, give thanks for Your love, which reveals such greatness."

The father of the house: "Dear brother, thanks are due to the Lord, because only to Him we owe the happiness that we are allowed to make happy, but now come and see our gardens, our work, our tasks, so that the longing increases in you to also become like us a citizen of the heavens, where the holy Father is our love, our life and existence. Your world is incomparably beautiful, but it remains the property of the Lord and eternal God, but this world of ours is our property through the grace of the Lord; which we have made so beautiful through the love out of God in us. Therefore also the Lord comes gladly to us, because He is our love and our blessedness."

Everyone's eyes turned, even Johanna's and the four; for they had recognized the Lord in the guest. He gave a sign of silence, which they also understood. Thus they saw a world which is only able to give bliss, they saw only happy people who were all tried by suffering, for on their headbands they all wore shining diamonds.

Josafa let himself be enlightened in everything and chose the guest, who gave information so gladly in his sonorous voice.

Only to the question when the Lord would come, he gave a negative answer, because it would depend on the longing that would move the Lord to come.

"That is incomprehensible to me, dear friend, we also have a longing to see the Lord, and yet it has not yet occurred to the Lord to visit us."

"You are on the wrong track, dear friend, for coming is also a danger to the longing one. As unripe fruit would harm your health, so also to the premature coming of the Lord would not bring the blessing which the Lord associates with His coming. The Lord's supreme commandment, which He gives Himself, is the preservation of the freedom of His struggling and developing children - or do you think, dear friend, that if the Lord came to you all of a sudden, you would immediately become a child? The Lord sees all as His children, but they are true children only when they have arisen in the true childlike spirit, where they seek the fulfillment of their holy Father's desires!"

"Oh friend, until now I have never really thought about it, but my longing to see the Lord was only satisfaction of my desires. Johanna knew how to awaken the longing, but you reveal to me the longing of the Lord, that He wants to have free children who, like Him, share His longing."

"Now you have spoken rightly, let everything mature in you and the more you can put true love and longing in the hearts of your children, the more you will arise in being a child in

the right way. Love will bring longing and also fulfillment, be assured of that - for behold, these people here spend the majority of their time making their brothers and sisters happy, not forgetting the lost and forlorn. Every heart won becomes as much to them as if you built a new temple in your world."

"I thank you, dear friend, I wish you could make it possible to be our guest once, too, so that you could see for yourself how far we have matured in our will and volition to become a free child of God."

"This will be possible, dear friend, and now come, we have almost forgotten the others."

They saw many, many more beautiful things, then Gotthard said to Josafa: "Brother, I have orders to take you and your brothers back again; Johanna will stay here with her sisters for a little while, since the purpose of their love has been fulfilled."

Josafa says: "Is the Lord who gave you the order, here? Please reveal it to me, so that I can submit my desire to Him."

Gotthard: "The Lord is here, but you will find Him only with your heart. Be satisfied with what you have experienced and seen with your brothers - use it for your salvation and that of your brothers."

At parting, Josafa said: "Dear friends, my inside is full of joy, but now I feel pain at having to leave you; but the will of the Lord is to be done. Only one request I make to you, do not forget us in your love, for now I see tasks upon tasks."

33. Home Found

Johanna stayed with her sisters with the Lord. Only now that the inhabitants of the other world had departed, they could strip their love of any constraint. The brother and his wife were delighted to have the five with them for longer, but the holy Father said: "Children, I still have a mission to fulfill, and you may help John and Minna. I have intended a home for Johanna, where she will always find Me according to her love and longing; her tasks also require greater rest. You are all certainly one with Me, and it is the highest delight to associate with you, so it is also with you. Johanna can then give her love completely free development in her home, in order to attain that maturity which is necessary to be considered a pillar in My eternal kingdom."

Together they visited all their sisters and brothers, lingering here and there according to the urging of their love, which only brings fulfillment. This time was for the five the most beautiful thing they had experienced so far, they often thought of their sisters and brothers, then the holy Father said: "Children, only now have you recognized your eternal destiny. You have now penetrated into the essence of My love, you have gathered experiences from the deepest misery up to the places of eternal peace, which are still rooted in My life, My love and My longing. You, Johanna, I will now lead home to your kingdom, your home, where you will find Me at any time, if your longing and your love urge you. You Liesa, Christa, Rosel and Lena shall be witnesses how Eternal Love can reward all your loving, serving and redeeming."

Christa: "Oh holy Father, may we no longer stay together with Johanna? We would miss her very much!"

"Christa and the rest of you, listen - you too are approaching this destiny, which Johanna is now approaching. From this hour on, Johanna is an independent spirit, while you still need guidance. Johanna will visit you if her longing for you urges or if you call her through Me. Rejoice with her, so that the bond of love may bind you ever more intimately for time and eternity."

Says Minna: "Dearest Father, leave it to me to adorn Johanna from your heart's shrine as Your bride, daughter, sister and confidante."

"Minna, you have forestalled My wishes, I rejoice in your love."

John said: "Dear Father, the love feast is arranged in Johanna's home, I have behaved entirely according to the urge in me, You are not angry with me because I took the work off your hands?"

"Angry? No! Because, my John, how could I be! I hope you have thought it all over and forgotten nothing?"

"Father, dear Father, I have forgotten nothing, for You are my everything! Minna only touched Johanna, then she stood there in a radiant dress, with a belt of the brightest

rubies and a gold bracelet in her hair, set with the most glorious diamonds. The four sisters were shocked by this splendor. Then Minna said: "Is Johanna all right for you, dear Father?"

"Minna, have you not gone too far with your love?"

"Oh, Father, there is no such thing as too far with You, You have given me everything first. But you, Johanna, do not be alarmed, a holy hour lies before you, and you sisters rejoice because you are witnesses of this unspeakable love and grace!"

Then the Lord takes Johanna by the hand and the next moment they are in a beautiful garden at a small snow-white cottage, from which now the grandmother steps. "Father, You dear and glorious one, You bring Johanna Yourself, how is my heart full of the greatest joy! Be welcome, Johanna!"

Says the holy Father: "My child, now you are at home! Behold this your home, it is entirely according to your longing desires, which My love has eavesdropped on in your love. At last you are at home, everything is yours and only you can dispose of it according to your will. Now come, lead us all to your home!"

"I, dear Father, I, little Hanny, shall lead You and the others?"

"Yes, you, Johanna, for now you are an angel like your grandmother, Johann and Minna. Are you afraid of your home, where there are only friends? Surely you were not afraid in hell with strangers."

"Father, You are right, I have only been a little weak for a moment, but, Father, would You now strengthen me, I do not want to disgrace You!"

"So it is, My child, let My blessing be your strength!"

Johanna opened the door and said to all: "Let us enter the kingdom of love, which shall be home to all!"

Johanna looked around her, her heart was bursting, everything so simple and yet so exuberantly beautiful. The walls seemed to have life, the windows were large and let in rays of light that made everything shine with a wonderful brilliance. In the center was a large table, set with the finest dishes.

Said John: "Johanna, do not be startled at the number of guests invited to your honorable day, open the door there and call them; for now you are the lady and representative of the holy Father."

Johanna opened the door, there she looked into a magnificent hall, where many, many in radiant robes awaited her. They were all acquaintances who helped Johanna from the first hour in the afterlife to what she had now achieved. She says: "Sisters, and brothers, Love called, you have come, a thousand thank yous for coming! Take your seats at the table of the Lord, it is necessary to thank Him and glorify Him!"

She could not shake hands with each one, she had only tears of joy. Everyone was seated, and helpful hearts hurried to bring the best bread, the best fruit, and the very best wine. Then the Lord stood up and said: "Children of My love, a blessed daughter is the cause that I can bask in your love! But this hour is especially for My daughter Johanna, who brought us all into her home. My gratitude belongs to her, since in her heart My Spirit of salvation and redemption could arise, which will bring salvation to all - to all beings. In this holy hour you shall again be witnesses of My Fatherly love, My faithfulness and My gratitude.

You, Johanna, have now finally wrestled yourself through and found your way home to Me, since you knew only one striving: to possess Me, your Savior, completely. You have succeeded. Your past suffering, your life of renunciation were the steps that enabled you to arise in the Spirit that few see and recognize in Me. What I was not allowed to tell and reveal to anyone, you sensed, you wanted to realize in your struggling soul: My secret longing, hope and wish! You have been faithful in small things, I can therefore leave you in a world that only corresponds to My love and mercy. Continue My work - all My powers, love and wisdom shall be yours! Receive My blessing and My Father's kiss! Amen."

Johanna said: "Best Father and most faithful Savior, You call me Your child! You put me in a world where I am to rule and serve. I have no words to thank You, but You know how it is in me.

As long as I still feel a pull in me, it shall come from You; as long as I see a suffering in others, it shall be Your love that urges me to help! I thank You, my eternal and best Father, but You will have trouble to dampen this ardor in me, because now You have stripped off the inhibitions even in me, which still held me back to You! Listen, all of you, my sisters and brothers, you faithful helpers and supporters of the holy Father, your longing is also fulfilled, I was allowed to mature through your help and grow into this life now given to me for eternity. The Lord and best Father has placed me so high, but nevertheless I remain your Hanny, who will always know only one longing, to love, to serve and to make happy.

In this spirit, let us unite even more and love the Holy Father out of our most holy love, which wants the most glorious out of Him and for Him. Let us drink together that His holy work of redemption may find full crowning and that everything may find its way home to the holy Father's heart, as I found my way home thanks to His love and grace and your love! Take all the filled chalices in the hand, this drink is for our Father and His eternal work! Amen."

"One more drink! It is for the poor, struggling earth and its inhabitants, so that the glorious Redeemer-Spirit may at last become their entire property! Amen!"

After the meal there was rejoicing, everyone wanted to press Hanny to their hearts. But the most beautiful thing was when the holy Father, full of love, embraced Helene and Johanna.

Helene said: "Now you are my sister, for at one Breast we receive love and life! Here is fulfillment, rest and the Source of light and strength! At this Breast is the true home!"

Whoever can nestle here without timidity and trepidation, driven by the love of the Savior, has truly found home!"

