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# The Will To Love

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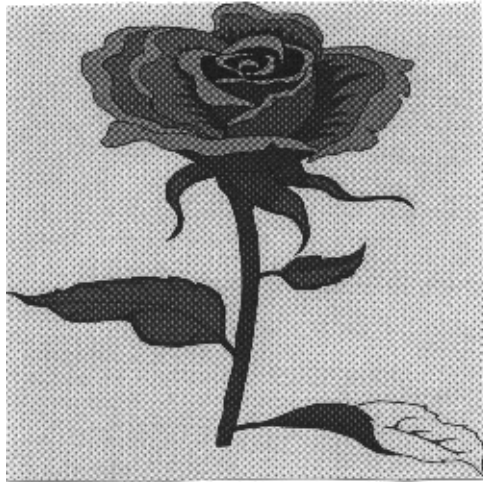
**“The heavenly Jerusalem is a free woman  
and our mother.”**

Gal. 4:26

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James H. Kurt

for

The Blessed Mother



# I. Thoughts

Hand of God upon me now  
to write, to write once again -  
to prophesy in His Name.

To speak of His freedom I must,  
to speak of His love...

to call His children to life in Him,  
and not death in the world.

His is the will to love:  
His will is wrought with freedom,  
and freedom is choosing love.

When we choose to love, we are truly free -  
all that is of hate and death  
is bound with chains of deceit.  
Only in the living God are we set at liberty.

“The truth shall make you free,” the Lord has said,  
and this is the truth of which He speaks:  
God is love,  
and in God our wills are free.

Freedom is not sinning.  
Being utterly separated from sin  
is being utterly free.  
Sin is bondage;  
liberty from these bonds is freedom indeed.

Because God cannot sin  
means only that He is free.

Choice does not mean freedom,  
for freedom is decided;  
it is founded firmly -  
it is, simply:

The angels fly in freedom.

Freedom to choose is bondage, is sin -  
for man's will is corrupted.  
Only in God and following His Word  
are we free...

For only He is free.  
Choose God; choose life.

Amen.

If the Lord has set you free,  
then you are free indeed -  
for He has the power:  
freedom is in His hands.

Jesus loves all.  
Jesus gives His life for all.  
Freely does He bleed for us,  
in accord with the Father's will.

He has the power to lay down His life.  
He has the power to lay down His life  
and to take it up again.  
His power lies with the Father -  
He and the Father are one;  
He and the Father are God.

And the Holy Spirit infuses us, too, with the power;  
such freedom,  
such love,  
is offered forth to us as well -  
in His Name may we know such utter sacrifice.

By this sacrifice are we redeemed;  
by this blood we are born again,  
and we walk as free men.

What separates us from the animals  
is a sharing in the Word.  
They are but creatures,  
breathing and of God, yes,  
but unable to share in His creative power.

We breathe, too, but we have control they lack -  
we can make words.  
As our thumb is opposable  
and so our hand is able to grasp and make,  
so our tongue and vocal cords  
are able to manipulate our inspiration  
and work to form words.

And by words all things come to be:  
God spoke, and the world was made.  
And we, too, speak and so participate  
in making things upon this plane.

This is the will we have;  
this is the power God gives us -  
made in His image we are.  
(Is this not what stunned the angels?)  
And with this will and power we are called to love,  
we are called to care for His creatures.



Heaven is not subject to human fantasy:  
it is real, and has a life of its own.

So many say, “Why does this not happen like this?”  
or “Why does that not happen?”  
as if God knew less than man,  
and His will could be improved upon.

They see not they are lost in their own imaginations,  
that they dwell in a world  
corrupted and vain.

What we imagine of ourselves,  
what we think and say,  
falls so far short and outside the realm  
of God’s perfect paradise -

for Heaven is far beyond our limited minds.

Heaven exists in and of itself;  
it needs nothing from us.  
If we are to find our way there,  
we must give all to it.

Bound to this earth  
and the darkness which pervades it,  
how can we dream  
of the freedom which awaits us  
in Him?

And so, why should we trust our thoughts?  
And how can we exalt them so?

Man is so bound by sin,  
so lost in the darkness of this plane,  
he cannot see his blindness.  
And the light of true grace  
is much too painful for him to face.

And so, on he goes,  
trusting in himself  
and in his vain imaginings -

in a world of his own creation,  
man becomes a tool of such futility.

And as he gropes for the door  
to find release,  
will he regard God as King -

or crown himself prince of this place?

If the Lord's hand were any more present to me,  
if His angel were any closer,  
His Light any brighter -  
I might be dead.

What is there to compare to the love of God?  
What equal has it?  
What power can approach it?

Nothing. Nothing is greater.  
Nothing is more powerful,  
nothing is mightier  
than the love of God.

In His love all is,  
all things find their life.

And so what need you fear  
if you are in His love,  
if you share His will to love?

There is but one thing to ask  
before the power of God,  
before His light and His love -  
Lord, have mercy on my soul.

How to enter into that will to love?  
How to share in His presence  
naturally, evenly, fully -  
without such fear and trepidation?

In reality, it seems impossible.  
When it enters upon us,  
it is too overwhelming.  
How shall it become a part of our lives?  
How shall we dwell there?

It must become so in God's time.  
It must take place in His way -  
gradually,  
like the turning of the ages...  
certainly,  
like the passing of the days.

By His hand only is it made real.

Our time is not His time,  
our ways not His -  
of these we must let go.

But who shall protect us as this leap we make;  
who shall keep us from falling on our face?  
We need not ask if we've found faith.

Jesus. Jesus it is,  
and Jesus alone,  
who saves us from the yawning darkness,  
who carries us across the chasm  
to the holy Father's side.

By the Lord and by His angels,  
we are saved and, so, set free -  
by the grace of His redemption,  
we do find the will to be.

And in His light alone is being -  
in His love alone is life;  
in His presence is freedom waiting  
to find the separation from all strife.

Christ is the life that is in all things;  
and though the darkness of this world  
may blind us to His presence here -  
nevertheless, He is dwelling  
in anything that breathes the air.

Jesus, save us.  
Jesus, redeem us.  
Jesus, let us celebrate you in all life.

If we but knew the gift God gives us  
of a will that is of Him,  
if we ceased to fight against Him  
and blame Him for the sin we commit -

If we would only accept His present  
and confirm it in the goodness  
that is He,  
if we only would join this power  
to His ever-abundant grace -

Then would we cease to question,  
then would we cease to flounder  
in a stubborn, ignorant blindness -  
then would we find our lives complete  
and at home in His blessed peace.

But we doubt and refuse to acknowledge  
that which is obvious before our eyes;  
so there is no sense of the eternal  
to justify the suffering we find.

Why is it we reject the blessing  
God gives us in the will to love?  
Why is it we would be but beasts in the field  
or automatons without flesh and blood?

Why do we not cherish our lives  
as God's human beings?

In death we find  
that life has come  
and set us free from bondage.

How strange it seems.  
How of a wisdom not our own.  
How Godly.

Jesus died.  
Because Jesus loved, Jesus died -  
and we live.

How in this man's death  
are we brought to life?

For in His death is death to sin -  
and does death die, too...  
and nothing now is left to keep us  
strapped down to this plane.

And so has freedom come;  
and so the absolute power of God,  
who is life, does reign.

No longer in fear do we tremble  
before the sin raised to our eyes -  
Christ has washed us clean of that  
by the blood shed on the cross.

That blood is love itself,  
that blood shed on the cross;  
and that blood does infuse our wills  
with the call to love.

Witnessing the death of an innocent man,  
a pure lamb of God -  
watching Him give His life so utterly  
for those who hate Him so -

What can the human heart but do  
except open,  
or die where it stands.

And so our wills are open,  
and so that love does reign -  
and so we find the heavenly life  
even upon this plane.

Love is held up for us  
in the utter sacrifice of the Son;  
no denial can be made of the existence of love  
if we gaze upon His face.

And so we accept the life He brings  
in this act of love.



Passion.

The passion of the Lord  
is submission to God's will  
and freedom for all  
who follow.

By such absolute surrender  
He leads us to the Father,  
away from our foolish pride.

No longer is their need  
for question or fear,  
for all of that is subsumed  
by His sacrifice.

And on we walk -  
if we walk with Him -  
on we walk in freedom:

In such restraint is the release of the Spirit.  
(The cross is the way to heaven.)

Give your will to this,  
to this utter love,  
and don't ever leave Him.

And you'll know in this bleeding  
the fruits of holy passion.

In the Lord we fly as freely  
as angels;  
under Satan we are bound in chains.

If we choose God, we choose life,  
and we find freedom and truth  
(for He is free);  
if we choose sin, we choose death,  
and we shall not choose again.

Hell is a most horrible place  
of torment  
and perversion of God's love;  
Heaven is but freedom  
and joy in the light of His eye.

Why do so many choose death?  
Why do so many turn their faces  
from truth?  
O Lord, forgive them,  
for they know not what they do!

May we turn our hearts to God.  
May we set our souls on the Lord.  
May we celebrate His glory  
in the light of the day -  
may we be His chosen race.

If we but had the will to love,  
nothing else would be needed -  
all answers would be provided  
in its overwhelming grace.

If our hearts were overflowing  
with the desire to give our lives,  
if we opened ourselves to all around us,  
we would already be dwelling  
in paradise.

If it was but our concentration  
to love as Jesus our brother loved -  
if we accepted that love untainted,  
how blessed would be the human race:

To bleed as Jesus bled,  
to cry the tears Jesus shed,  
to open our arms upon His holy cross  
would mean utter redemption  
for our souls.

In praise of Him we find release  
from all that binds us here.  
Sharing in His blessed will,  
we find the everlasting peace.  
(And all doubt disappears.)

“I am the handmaiden of the Lord,”  
said Mary,  
“let it be done to me as God wills.”  
And so she found the utter freedom  
that comes in complete service  
to the Lord.

Here is our example, brothers and sisters,  
of finding the life of the Lord;  
in humility before His call,  
we bear Jesus in our lives.

Our hearts must certainly be set  
on seeking what is His will for us,  
and then we will discover His grace  
and walk at liberty in love.

This will bring us into His realm,  
into the heavenly Jerusalem;  
this giving of ourselves in love  
will be an entering into our home.

There where our Mother waits in tears,  
there where Jesus shines -  
there under the mighty hand of God  
we will find eternal life.

Humility it must certainly be  
that lifts us up so high.

Following in the Lord  
is what brings freedom.  
Listening to His voice at every turn,  
we cannot get lost.

Though the way seems indistinct at times  
and against our human reason,  
following the Lord where He leads  
will bring us unto freedom.

I trust in you, O Lord;  
I have confidence in your call.  
When your truth does guide my day,  
I know I cannot falter.

It must be the voice of the Lord  
you must listen for -  
harden not your hearts  
against His divine guidance.

Following your own will  
and not that which passes understanding  
can only lead to frustration  
and incomplete assertion -

Surrendering to His will lead you unto heaven.

How can one raise his will to love  
if it is burdened down with lustfulness?  
For if we are preoccupied by the things of this world,  
then they fill us with their fatness -  
and we must be empty of ourselves  
if we are to find heavenly passage.

We cannot offer our lives in service of God,  
we cannot accept as Mary the call He offers,  
if we are encumbered  
by the vain desires of earthly existence.

And so, obstructed from His pathways,  
we find ourselves unable to love.  
Only in rejection of self  
do we find transcendence  
and God's presence.

Then are we able to love,  
for love transcends our worldly existence.  
Love is that which lays down its life  
for the sake of others.

The will to love does overcome  
the flesh and its passions.

Love. If we could  
but love.  
If we would.

The Lord calls us to.  
The Mother of all calls us to.  
His arms are open.  
Her heart is pure...

God the Father of all desires nothing but our love.  
But do we?  
No. We turn our heads away.  
We are afraid.

If this sin Satan has wrought in our midst  
would but be lifted from our presence -  
Then we could.  
Then we would be free to love.

It shall come.  
The day of freedom will soon be here.  
Pray. And you will see.  
And you will love.

Lord, grant us the will to love.

Darkness and gloom.  
Darkness and gloom  
are what the world brings,  
are what our wills bring  
when left to themselves to decide.

Lost. Lost are we in dark night  
when alone we struggle to know,  
when without God  
we attempt to live our lives.

This is not freedom.  
This is bondage -  
This is sin.

And if we lack belief,  
if we cannot hope -  
if doubt alone pervades our soul,  
where shall we be led  
but Hell?

The power of the Lord must be our trust,  
the grace of our God must lead us forth,  
or we are nothing worth.

It is but the arm of the Lord  
that can set you free.



There is a place.  
Yes, there is a place,  
    a place of freedom and light,  
    a place where love abounds.

There the angels and the saints wait.  
There the Blessed Mother watches over.  
There the Lord is in all His glory.

You can come there.  
You can be with the Lord.  
He calls you;  
    He knows your name.

Do you wish this?  
Do you wish such freedom and light?  
Is it in your heart?

Do not doubt;  
    but believe,  
        and it shall be yours.

There is a place where freedom waits,  
    where the Lord shines His love.

Sitting on the Lord's mountain,  
there is stillness,  
there is calm -  
there is peace.

Our mouths drop in awe  
at His glorious presence,  
and everlasting grace  
pours into the souls  
awaiting  
His light.

The wind itself is still and silent,  
though it may have been raging  
a moment before -  
even it is in His power,  
is under His authority.

And the waves of confusion,  
the distractions of this life...  
die too -  
they are no more,  
for all bow before Him.

Watch for Him.  
Watch for His coming.  
For He is knocking at the door  
and soon will be here -  
and set you free.

The will to love  
can never stumble,  
for the will to love  
is in God's hands.

His angels watch over  
those who love  
and strengthen them  
every step of the way.

What need we fear?  
We need not cry.  
He is with us  
if we love.

A firm foundation is our Lord,  
harder than any stone.  
His light shines forth  
and illumines our souls.

If we live for Him,  
if we unite ourselves  
with Him -  
we cannot be left alone.

Jesus, Lord, protect our souls.

We are sinners.  
Is this not what binds us -  
our sin?

How can we fly away and escape it -  
how can we be free?  
Wherever we go we are bound;  
wherever we go we are in sin,  
for we cannot escape ourselves.

Who shall save us?  
Who shall set us free?  
How can we fly away and be at rest?

Is it not only through Jesus -  
through He who has taken our sin upon Himself,  
who regards us as Himself?  
Is it not only in His purity  
that our garments are made white?

If we cannot escape ourselves,  
yet Jesus can.

For He is the Holy One of Israel.  
For He is the pure Lamb of God  
in whom is no sin.  
For He, the Son of God, is love -  
and in this blood we are made clean.

Shall we not be married to Him?  
Shall we not be one?  
The Mother is the perfect wife,  
and we are His children.

In sacred Scripture it says  
we are the bride of our Lord,  
that His Church is to be wed  
to Him.  
Has not our Blessed Mother shown us the way  
to prepare our hearts for His Word.

She who is the spouse of the Spirit,  
she who gives birth to the Son,  
she whom the Father has chosen -  
does she not serve to unite us as one.  
Serve the Lord as freely and completely,  
and you will find this union.

Till death do us part  
we shall remain  
one in heart  
here on earth -  
  
and in heaven forever.

O love, be with me I pray;  
never leave me sad and lonely.  
Always a cheerful face I seek,  
which only thou canst provide.

O love, please love me only  
as your own from this day forth;  
never let my face be of consternation  
of your own immaculate gifts.

If I had but faith  
and you had but love,  
then we would live  
and never reprove -

For in this absolute harmony,  
all is found to be so free.

Two hearts so kindred  
they can't be mistaken,  
they can't be separated  
one from the next -

only one heart dwells in Jesus,  
for only one could live there.

My love, for a penny I'd give all to thee.

These are my thoughts I write herein:  
this is all I have to say  
of freedom and the will to love Him,  
of all the gifts this giving brings.

A rambling, though not in vain,  
I offer on this sacred page -  
on the Word of God given freely  
I would, if granted, write clear.

These limited pages,  
this incomplete ink,  
this human machine  
and its striving eternal -  
is all I have to approach the Throne.

And so shall I work to release a word  
or two upon a sacred theme:  
it is our willingness to love our Maker  
that leads us to the freedom dear.

The Holy One awaits our 'yes',  
our decision to be with Him;  
and upon hearing this confirmation from our hearts,  
His angel shall make all things clear.

And so, of freedom I speak,  
for in worship of Him  
are we truly free;  
in love of our neighbor  
do we know His heart;  
in such desire  
are we satisfied.

These scattered thoughts shall coalesce,  
I pray,  
into a coherent thesis -  
these unreigned utterings shall,  
by the Holy Spirit,  
be brought into harmony  
and shine the light of wholeness.

But now may I continue  
these ejaculations,  
these offerings at once -  
now shall I continue to till the earth  
until the rains do come.

May the Lord be with me to express  
what it is to be His disciple;  
may the Lord be near to impart  
this unhindered love, this freedom.



Glory to the Lord on high!  
Glory to His children!  
Glory to all in that radiant Light!  
Glory is all that's in Him!

So it can only be  
that those who dwell in God  
can but know  
such glory given.

By His hand alone  
does glory come;  
by His will alone  
is this done -  
and only those in the hand of God  
taste of the glory as His sons.

Let your will be enfolded,  
and, so, unencumbered,  
in the Light of Christ.  
Unite your will unto His  
and know Love divine.

If upon this human plane  
you do choose to stay,  
never will you find the freedom  
known only in His way.

So many find themselves unable to see  
beyond the nose of their faces;  
so many simply cannot love  
as Jesus shows us.

To them His words are absurdity -  
to love as God does love;  
to them His crucifixion spells only death...  
they do not fathom the redemption.

Perhaps because they are blind,  
or simply ignorant  
of their own situation;  
perhaps because their hearts are cold  
and cannot open to salvation.

Many are afraid,  
and many are hateful -  
many are angry with the Savior.  
Many simply are lost in this troubled world,  
in which they take consolation.

Decide for love.  
Decide for truth.  
Decide for the innocence of children.

Decide to lay down your life  
even unto crucifixion.

I love you.  
Above all and everything,  
no matter what -  
I love you.

What is there to compare with thy beauty?  
What could compare with thy grace?  
Thou art more lovely than all of these.

For you hold all of this world  
in your hands;  
our very lives are dependent upon thee.  
And to your power over me I say, "Amen."

We could not be better protected  
than to give our whole lives to thee,  
than to trust in you utterly for our survival -  
than to give all over to that love.

Hallelujah! Let us praise our God  
who holds our life's breath  
in His holy and divine hands,  
in His gentle heart.

May our hearts beat as one  
with He who made heaven and earth.

His love.  
His love, and none other.  
For His love is all love  
that is love.

No other love is there.  
No other love exists with Him.  
Love sees not the light of day  
lest He be its radiance.

There is no separating of love  
from His all-embracing arms;  
all love is known  
in His all-seeing eye.

The beating of your heart  
is indeed within His hands;  
He traces all the blood  
which courses through your veins.

Try as you might,  
blind as you please -  
withdrawal from His side  
brings only misery.

And so, open your heart -  
let it bleed freely;  
enter His arms,  
and love you will meet.

There is a light.  
There is a light which shines  
and pierces my mind.  
It is a light which purges  
all shadows.

It may be painful at times,  
but the pain brings the sweetness  
of purity in God.

Yes, when I open my mind to the Lord  
and give Him my will,  
when I open my mouth, wide,  
and His Word I drink in -

I cannot say a word...  
but of all darkness I am free.

Sometimes a tear may fall from my eye;  
sometimes great joy fills my soul -  
but always I am overwhelmed  
by the presence of the Lord.

Lay down your life, my brothers and sisters.  
Lay down your mind,  
and give Him your soul...  
and He will make you whole.

The wind of the Lord does blow,  
and though no one knows  
whence it comes or whither it goes,  
yet it calls us home.

The voice of the Lord speaks clearly;  
it entreats us to return to Him.  
The will of the Lord we must hold dearly,  
if we wish to be born again.

Let not life pass you by, brothers and sisters.  
Waste not the time of this day.  
Leave not behind the Lord's grace and forgiveness;  
lose not His glorious majesty.

He is life,  
and though not so obvious,  
He is watching over you.

He is power,  
and though not so blatant,  
prayer will allow you to share in His hand.

Listen to His voice as He calls.  
Hear in the wind His entreaty.  
Allow His Spirit to rule your hearts,  
and you will walk freely.

The Church of Christ  
is His holy Bride,  
blessed by the Holy Spirit.

The Church of Christ  
remains by His side,  
one with Him and living.

If not wed to Jesus and His Spirit,  
never will the Father you find.  
If not in union with this Trinity,  
to life you will be blind.

Here is life itself alone -  
only with God and His angels.  
Only dwelling with the saints in heaven  
could you approach the holy throne.

There from which Light shines forth,  
there from which Life becomes known...  
only there will spirit fill you -  
only there will you find your home.

Let us be one now, holy brothers;  
let us be one with the Lord alone,  
and we shall know the life immortal -  
we shall be as His sons.

I am the Lord's.  
The Lord's are my arms, my hands.  
The Lord's are my feet.  
The Lord's are my eyes.  
The Lord's are all I see.

The Lord owns my body and my mind;  
He possesses my heart and my soul -  
the Lord it is who blesses me  
and makes me whole.

You must see your life so,  
my brothers and my sisters in the Lord.  
You must know that you are His  
and nothing more.

Look at your hands -  
put them in His hands.  
See with your eyes and your mind -  
let Him look through you.

Feel His very presence upon you  
and within you;  
let it be His breath  
which passes through you.

No greater blessing can a man know  
than that he is in the arms of the Lord.



These sinews He has wrought together  
with His own hands,  
by His own Word -  
do you not see that you owe Him your life?

Yet what does He ask of you  
but that you love.  
What is His command to you  
but that you love as He has loved.

With love He has knit you together;  
with a heart burning with compassion  
He has brought you, His treasured creation,  
to life.  
And all He wishes is to share that love with you.

He is no dictator.  
He is no tyrant.  
He is no exacter of debts owed -  
He is your Father,  
and He loves you.

Has not His Son revealed this to you?  
Has He not shown the way?  
Has He not made clear  
how great is the power of love?

Love Him with a will to love.

This love He wills into being,  
    this love He has planted in your souls...  
    this love is life itself, my brothers -  
    use it, and it will grow.

Love upon love He would pour into us;  
    life upon life we would know.  
Ever growing, ever increasing in yield  
    you would find it,  
    redeeming your immortal soul.

Your capacity for love you cannot dream of;  
    your ability to give you do not know.  
No ear has heard, no eye has seen,  
    what the Lord in His heart does hold.

For those who love Him,  
    for those who step closer to Him...  
    for those who dare to believe  
    and leave behind all sin -

For these the Lord waits with eternal graces,  
    rising like leaven unto heavenly gates.

Do not doubt. Do not fear. Do not hate.  
Love as the Savior and enter life today.

His will is love:  
    make this your own will,  
    and all shall come to thee.

If we could but will to love  
    if we could but offer up our prayers,  
    offer up our thoughts,  
    offer up our souls -  
    offer up our very lives so...  
    what love we would know.

Why would you join your lives with another will?  
Why would you offer your souls to another god?  
Why would you fall short of His glorious presence?  
Why would you not love?

Do not be deceived;  
    He alone is worthy  
    of the devotion of your soul.  
Love alone will make you whole.

If I could but reach into your heart  
    and touch it with God's glory,  
    with His love for you -  
if then as your soul awakes to Him, your Creator,  
    you cry in joy...  
    nothing more could I ask of these words.

Love of God, be with us.  
Love of God, shine upon us.  
Love of God, work through us -  
we give to you our will.

Thank you, Lord, for your redeeming glory.  
Thank you, Lord, for giving us your heart.  
Thank you, Lord, for washing us clean  
in the blood of your only Son.

In Him you have shown us to love.  
In Him we have found our guidance.  
In Him we know of our destiny  
as your adopted sons.

Be with us indeed, now and forever.  
Lead us unto your holy gates.  
Let us share in your heavenly glory;  
let love bring us to your face.

It is my will but to love the Lord.  
It is my will to love my fellow man,  
To wish him good and find God's presence  
in every nation, in every land.

May the Lord's love extend  
to the ends of the earth;  
may His Name be known  
everywhere.

As we conclude this initial section  
of a work written in three,  
let me pray ideas have been generated;  
let me hope they are of purity.

As we proceed on to further cognition,  
as we attempt to set them more clearly,  
I will need His coherent power upon me;  
I must seek His discerning hand.

I have faith in all I do for Him,  
that He is always guiding on  
all the words I give in love of Him,  
all the thoughts that do come.

Let it not be thought that He leaves us  
when we call upon His Name;  
let it be known He is always with us,  
when this is our desire of Him.

And so, my dear brothers and sisters,  
as on we go to explicate the will to love,  
pray the Lord's love we enter  
and find the Spirit guiding from above.

His love is all we need to live.

## II. Thesis

## A. Free Will

The Lord has granted us freedom;

the power of the Word is at work within us.

There is little doubt that we, as humans, have been given that which sets us apart from the animals: we have a will. This will, and the power and freedom that accompany it, is peculiar to us. (What other creature would write or read such as we find here before us? What other has such eloquent means of communication?) Though all exist in the Lord's light, not all are so blessed. No other is graced with the ability to employ words.

As I have stated, with these words comes power – power to determine, power to create, power to decide... power to choose. These words are reflective of our inmost thoughts, our subtle ruminations; in these words is the revelation of our will. If we had not words, we would be mute before the expanse of the universe. But as it is this power is ours.



This special privilege comes from God; it is a blessing of the Creator Himself. He grants it to us. He provides the power; it comes through the Holy Spirit. We share in what is God's alone.

God is Will Itself: He will be what He will be; He is all that is. Only He is truly free. To Him there are no bounds; upon Him can be set no limits. He speaks and things come to be; He opens His mouth and Life is. All power resides in Him.

Though He is boundless, He makes us who have limited natures – He forms that which has boundaries. We of human order are formed of flesh and bone, in need of the blood which flows through our veins. Yet we are in His image; we are reflections of His majesty. He has made us truly free, for our will is borne upon His knee.

This will which is such a precious gift, this blessed reflection of the all-powerful God we are, this freedom which He grants us does not come without a price. For in every act of will upon which we embark is wrought a responsibility we cannot avoid or deny. With the power He has given us, to rule over the earth and all its kind, necessarily comes the charge to do all in righteousness and light.

We are godly from our birth; from the beginning God made us so – and so it is imperative that we live as the Lord would have us do. For if we turn our heads from Him, if we refuse to walk according to His design, where will our steps lead us but to darkness and the loss of what is our own.

Moses delivered the Israelites the ultimatum: to choose life in the loving God or die.

Your will is free, yes. But it only remains so insofar as it remains in God. Upon leaving His bounds, it is lost to darkness and sin.

Does it seem a paradox to you to hear that freedom exists only in service of the Lord? Does this seem mere slavery to you? Does submission of the will to the Creator, to the majestic God, to the all-powerful and ever-living (and all-loving) Lord of all – does this seem a loss of freedom to your human mind?

Then you know Him not. You know not His blessed grace and mercy, His ever-present care. But more so, you do not understand His power.

Power exists only in God. Freedom lives and breathes only in His presence. If you fail to conform your will to His love and power, it can only be that it shall be deformed in nature.

It is only in love that we are free; it is only in love that we are who we are meant to be. Apart from love we do not live; apart from love we do not breathe. And dead men are not free.

God is love. God is life. In God we live and breathe and walk in freedom. It is simple. Apart from God we die, for our love then grows cold and brings no vigor to our bodies. Without God Who is Love, only death does reign.

And certainly Christ is the realization of that love of God; in Him alone is freedom complete. He lays down His life, and He takes it up again. Since He is one with the will of the Father, since He is God Himself, He is the One who is truly free... and His love is an invitation to you and me. In such love we shall indeed be free.

Among us, who better exemplifies the humble acceptance of God's will, of union with the love God is as known in the Christ, than the Blessed Mother, Mary most holy.

Full of grace she is, and by her blessed "yes" she best expresses the glorious will to love. Laying down her life so really and so completely, she embodies that which is necessary for all humans to achieve perfect union with the eternal Lord. Her will she gives so freely to the Triune God that she finds herself fulfilled in holiness, in realization of her life.

The call we must also answer so readily; approval of God's will for our lives we must grant so totally. In reservation of this giving we will only find a lack of living freely, an incompleteness and separation of our souls from God.

And so do the blessed virgins and martyrs follow  
in the same steps; by their commitment to the will of  
God they sanctify their lives and enter into union with  
He who is eternal.

Their souls are set firmly in the word of the Lord,  
and so He holds them so tenderly in His mighty hands.  
They are blessed and protected; by their words, by their  
wills, by all their thoughts and actions they prove their  
love of God... they join His army divine.

These alone are worthy of His company – those  
whose souls are pierced with His Truth and conformed  
to His divine image. They breathe deep His word of  
love and truth and speak His will with all their lives.  
And so the realization of their salvation cannot be  
denied.

If we sin, we are no longer free, for then we separate ourselves from He who is all freedom. If we determine by our will to do that which is against the will of the One who made us, we have lost the grace of His presence in our lives and fallen into slavery. Then our sin will begin to possess us and demand of us such things as is against our freedom; we will be forced to answer to its beck and call.

Our sin can never save us. Our sin can never set us free. Our sin can only draw us further into darkness, where we would eventually be swallowed in a pit. Is this freedom?

No, freedom is release from sin. It means to be set at liberty to act as our good spirit would desire. Freedom is the ability to realize that which our whole will portends.

Indeed, when we are of sin we can do nothing; nothing is accomplished by the unstable heart. We then move according to whatever wind that blows along our path, never able to sustain our souls and proceed with clarity. Is it freedom to have no control of our destiny?

Only in God does the soul find rest, and only then can it walk sturdily through time. Swayed by any thought that enters via the myriad spirits of this illusory world of passing fancy, there is no substance to our souls. Only founded upon the solid rock of our Lord and God, only in the flesh of Jesus Christ, do we find food for all our days, nourishment and light for our eyes.

Do not grope blindly, vainly, for a door which leads to life – turn to Jesus Christ.



When the devil gains possession of a soul and saps it of its freedom, when by the means of any of various addictions this carnal earth contains he is able to chain it to his desires – he passes fleeting notions before the victims' eyes that do indeed seem of light to one so dark and blinded. By means of half-truths and poisons that simulate truth, he fools the corrupted mind and keeps it grasping at passing shadows which ever fail to satisfy.

Where is your soul then, my friend? Where has your free will gone? Are you happy now to enter upon the perversions which you would pass off as freedoms? When will you realize the lies which have guided you astray? When will you awaken from such slumber?

The death that comes from slavery to sin is hell indeed. Trapped in the bonds of flesh, the sinner is unable to move, is unable to effect his soul – he has lost his will.

When such an utter pall overcomes the soul, the body rules over man. And so, he cannot move his hand but his hand moves him, reaching for his neck to strangle the life from his bones... and he cannot even scream. This is hell. This is eternal death, wherein is no peace. For though he be strangled, death shall linger - there will be no freedom from the bonds of flesh and sin.

Staring into death eternal, the soul cries out for release, for peace – for the death of such horror. It seeks a drop of water from the Savior's hand.

The water of life is the light of freedom the Lord gives us. It is the breath He breathes into our nostrils. It is this by which we grow; it is this in which we thrive.

The Word. The Word breathes upon us and we live. And we speak. Like Him. And power is ours.

The Spirit rules the body when that spirit is holy. We walk at liberty when His voice is in us, guiding us by His light. Then we form words that are true. Then we speak in clarity, in sense, in logic that is of God and which frees us from all the temptations of this life – those which would drag us into the mire.

His voice you must find speaking in you... His word, His command – the direction that brings true life.

The will that is free, that moves, that lives and that breathes, is in our hands. We may grasp it – it is ever within our reach.

We have it, this free will; it is indelibly part of our beings, and so is always awaiting our desire. It is present within us and we have the power to find it at any time.

God is so close to us. He is ever a part of us; He could never turn away. Only we would do such a thing. Why? I do not know, but it is in our power.

God wishes you to choose Him, to desire Him as He desires you. Then you will be free. He knows this.

Human hands alone do grasp and control matter by their opposable thumbs. Human voices alone do speak; by our tongues alone are words made. Logic alone remains with us, and by it we must preserve our lives.

The Logos is the Word; the Word is God; we are children of the Word.

Our thoughts, our words, are our life – by them our souls are brought to life. They determine who we are: we are as we speak.

It is said that we come to know a man when he opens his mouth, when he speaks. When a man opens his mouth, the thoughts of his heart are revealed.

(Thus the wisdom is often found in silence.)

The famous philosopher has said we think and so we are – and so it is. For by our thoughts our selves are formed.

Your thoughts, the words of your heart, are not hidden from God; the Logos knows all thoughts, for all words are of His mind. Though within yourself, they are present to His light.

Cherish life, and cherish the power God has given you. Let it be of love; use it well that life may be nourished in all.

Do not fight against the loving hand of God, do not reject the position in which He has placed you. It is undeniable that you have a voice and power. It is unavoidable that it must be of love to engender life.

Open your heart to everlasting life, to the river of water flowing from the side of the Savior which washes clean your will and leads you to the kingdom of light. From this place of purity, with this vision in mind, act upon this earthly plane.

Many wait in need for you to exercise the power God has given you. Open your mouth to speak the truth; take the steps written upon your heart.

You have the power to unlock the door, and to lock it again – to open and to close. Each man is gifted with such from God. In the morning the sun rises and the birds sing to greet its arrival; in the evening it sets, and they sing again. From beginning to end power is in your hands.

There are certainly varying degrees and functionings of such power. Some are ordained with special anointing to perform tasks particular to their office. (Our priests I think of most.) But each of us is gifted with power through the grace of God.

Open the book of your life. From the first page till the last, it is your own to write upon – as God guides you in His love and in His providence.

## B. Sacrifice

In the laying down of your life,  
you shall find it whole.



Love has killed death: His blood is love. Jesus has died for our sins; only Jesus saves. By His sacrifice we are made whole.

In laying down our lives, we lay down our burdens, for what is living as a human but a burden. Living as the subject of His divinity alone will bring us light.

In such surrender is no doubt, is no fear, is no question or worry; in His passion exists but truth and a trust undeniable, a resolution unperturbable: nothing could break the cross which leads to life.

And is not Mary our model of such humility, of such obedience, of such surrender to the will of God, our Maker? Does she not embody trust in the Lord to whom she gave birth?

In the sacrifice of Jesus Christ is conquered all darkness, is conquered all sin. By His love and by His blood all powers of evil are nullified – what illusory strength they had is exposed to light, and it disappears as wisps of smoke on a windy day. And so the path is made clear before us.

Only in Jesus the only Son of God, only in His tender grace and mercy for the most futile of God's creatures – only in His blessed flesh and blood does the kingdom come.

Death is no more; life does reign now that the Lord has humbled Himself for our sakes. And so we are saved; and so our lives are made whole, as to His sacrifice we come. Now is available everlasting life at every moment of time – by Jesus' blood alone.

This futile life. These human frailties. The burdens we carry in our imperfect souls. Of what worth are they? Why would we cherish such sin? He calls us. He invites us. He offers us better; He offers us the best, if we would but lay down our lives. Join in His sacrifice.

Here you are. Here we sit upon this plane, waiting for a better day. That day is here.

All that you have, give over to Him; all that you are, offer to the will of God. Leave behind your fears and worries, your anxious misgivings, and unite your soul to His blessed providence.

If today you wake, if today you hear His voice, if today you desire to walk with Him and decide that He is all – all else will fall into place and you will find freedom of will in light.

If nothing is left of our burdens, what question or doubt could remain? If we lay down our lives, they will no longer be our own, in hands so insecure; they will come under the reign of Christ where all is thoroughly assured.

He is the rock upon which the universe rests: the hard wood of the tree He mounts is the solid foundation of faith which sustains all life. He is truth.

And in the light of such truth no doubt exists, nor could – all questions flee in His sacrifice, for the love He exhibits cannot be subjected to the taunts of the devil... it is too pure.

Here in this love you will find your heart's core;  
your soul will rest in safety.

Submission. Yielding to the Hand of the almighty  
Father – is this not what saves our lives? Is it not by  
His providence that we are fulfilled?

And does not Mary, the humble Mother, the  
handmaiden of the Lord, does she not embody the  
faith and obedience that sets us free to walk in perfect  
liberty with our saving God?

From her was born redemption. By her acceptance  
of the will of God was brought to birth our salvation  
and life. She agreed in perfect harmony with the  
LORD's desire.

Christ must be born in our lives, too. In His birth  
in us is our rebirth to heaven, our leaving sin behind.  
Only in surrender will we find new life.

## C. Love

His love bleeds softly from the cross;

its redemptive grace unites us with the Father.

Turn to Him. Turn to His love. Feel His blood  
pour over you. Know it is saving your soul.

How cherished His love should be to your  
immortal soul. How dearly you should sense its  
tenderness. Its grace should permeate your flesh  
and bone. Like blood flowing through crystal  
streams, so should His love move in you.

Having left behind the polluted waters of this  
forsaken world, having lost all ties to this debilitated  
land – no longer attached to sin, now His life may  
course through your being once again.

His love is all. Yes, His love is everything.  
Where there is life, there is His love. Where there  
is His love, there is freedom to walk as children of  
God.

I love you who are all love, O Lord... I am  
His, all of me. It is He who has created me. It is  
He who gives me life. It is His Spirit by which I  
move and have my being. And it is by Jesus I  
know this love.

So what can I be but grateful? What can I do  
but praise His Name? What can I seek but His Light,  
which regenerates my being? His love is my heart's  
desire. Nothing will I reserve from His holy light.

O Maker of the human race, O Creator God  
and Father, O you who watch over our every breath –  
I beg you, let me see your face. Leave me not to  
the darkness of my ways.

This is our prayer, and our Redeemer makes all  
possible by His love.



The wind blows, and fans the flame of love in our hearts. The Spirit moves and so all is brought to life. We are animated by the love of the Holy Spirit.

The flame of love at the center and soul of every being is ignited and kept burning only by the breath of God. He breathes into us life and so we rise and walk. Only in love does life transpire.

Lord of life, bestow upon us the grace of eternal love. Never remove the touch of your hand, the breath of the Spirit from our hearts. Ever fan into greater flame the love that is life in you. Let its light encompass us here and in heaven. In you we live and move and have our being; let us be of love.

Likely you have heard that love is not a feeling; it is not an emotion as so often it seems – it is a decision.

We decide to love. Love is not predicated on the changing sensations of the temporal world; it is founded on the truth of eternity. The weather changes. The wind reverses direction. Love remains.

In marriage we profess our undying fidelity, we promise to always love. Our vow is confirmed in the presence of God, and so cannot be undone.

As man marries woman, so God is wed to us. As the partners concur in their mutual acceptance of the other and so become one, so when we turn to God and confess our faith in Him, we are united in love. God now eternally offers Himself for marriage; we must come and say, “I do.”

What is love but a commitment, a decision,  
and what is this vow but the giving of one's word?  
The will to love is expressed in true words.

Again, our words represent our souls; they  
explicate the will of our hearts. They are the sign  
of who we are. What we decide in our human minds  
becomes known in the words we speak. And by our  
words we are bound.

If I give my word to you, I am bound to follow  
through with the promise I have made. Anyone of  
integrity knows this truth. That so many abuse the  
power of words and use them to wound with lies,  
takes not their role away.

The vow of love, the standing on that ground  
unshakable in our conviction to love – despite  
whatever betrayal – is what sets Christ so far apart.

And we as Christians must follow suit with our heavenly Lord; we must live His love without wavering in our hearts.

Love is stronger than death. It outlives all persecution. It cannot be taken away by any power, because it is of the all-powerful God. And so if in love we abide, we shall stand fast with Him through all eternity.

The marriage of God and man is a consummation devoutly to be wished, devoutly to be striven for. There is no greater love than that our Father bears. And Christ the Son has shown us how to enter into that love, how to reflect that holy love back to our Father in the lives we lead.

Love of God is followed upon by love of neighbor; neither can they be cleft in twain.

And His love is ever increasing, beyond measure. There is no end to His holy love. The more we have, the more we shall be given, until we have overflowing abundance.

His love will fill every corner of the universe; all of creation will know His undying, unending love. All will have it, and have it to the full. There is nothing lacking in His love.

His love does not hesitate; it is not predicated on anything of this world. It continues to grow, continues to become stronger, continues to bear fruit. It will continue to do so until His love is fulfilled.

Allow His love to grow in you. Allow it to ever increase its yield in your life. Think not that it shall end sometime; put no limits upon it, for it indeed has no limit. Allow His love to overwhelm you.

Yes, Lord, I love you. Yes, Lord, I need you.

Yes, Lord, I want out to work in my life. Yes, Lord,  
I would be united to your abundant love; I would  
join my will to your will to love. Yes, Lord, let love  
live.

Whatever the cost, Lord, it does not matter.

Death is no obstacle, nor are any of the temptations  
that the devil employs. Darkness is nothing beside  
your encompassing light. I am not afraid to flower  
in your love.

This alone do I seek; this alone do I desire – to  
live in your undying love. Nothing else has meaning.  
Nothing else is of consequence. You are love and I  
love you – may I show that love to all I meet.

Yes, I love you, Lord. (These words are so  
sweet.)

## D. Heaven

In the place of unending glory,

Light shines...

On this peaceful mountain we rest our souls,  
one with the angels and the saints, one in the arms  
of the Lord. And His light shines, filling all around  
us with His blessing.

We sit in awe of His presence; we stand in joy  
in His light – we find our ultimate calling fulfilled...  
we unite with He who is life.

The absolute purity of this state of perfection  
is utterly overwhelming to our mortal lives; its light  
which purges away all darkness is a power beyond  
our minds.

The glory will be ours if we remain on strait  
paths; the blessing comes alive as we grow in His  
light. We know He alone is worthy of our souls,  
of our lives. We must listen, for the wind, the Spirit,  
is calling us to paradise.



With mouth agape in holy awe, I gaze upon the face of Christ. With love beyond all telling welling up in my soul, a blessed smile crosses my own face. In this light all that is not light is purged away; and though it may bring a tear for the pain, death itself is receding... and so the joy overrules.

I can't say, I can't tell you what is spoken in silence, in purity – I can only give indication of such grace, of such a place. There where new tongues sing new songs not heard before, where all souls receive a new name that is united to His blessed Name... there is beatific exultation.

Quietly He moves even here, in a “still, small voice”; and though no ear hear, it fills the corners of the earth, leading to paradise.

Here is the perfect joining of our wills to His own; here is divine love fulfilled, for here we find absolute harmony with our Creator, Lord, and Savior. Here there is no separation of humanity from the divinity of which it springs.

As a holy hymn in the celestial sphere, our voices join with the angels and the saints who have gone before, all singing unto him who is the joy of all our lives. In perfect unity we praise the LORD and the Lamb who has brought us hence.

Seated in heavenly places already we are, though yet do we run the race; though still our wills are distracted and dimmed, though yet the mirror reflect darkness with the light – even so we know such utter unity is imminent, in the blood and the love of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Overwhelming is the glorious light of the Lord, far beyond our comprehension; our human capacity to contain such glory falls far short; only relying on His assistance, only throwing ourselves at the feet of the Most High are we lifted from our lowly state.

He will bend down and lift you up if you humble yourself before Him, for His humility far exceeds any self-sacrifice you may be able to muster. And as we bow before Him, as we move to imitate the gracious love of our own Lord and God, He will be so moved as to lift us to the Light above our eyes.

It is not something you will understand. It is not something you can put your finger on here in this state. It is not something you can find on your own, but in the will to love it is evident.

Heaven is. Yes, it is. Before time, before place,  
before creatures, our God is – and so is His Heaven.  
We, all this, are but reflections of what has always  
been in God, before even His will to love brought  
us into being.

Some wonder at God and Heaven, and this is  
pure wonder indeed. I wonder in this way, too:  
that He has created this world we know, that He  
has fathered existence in such perfect accord with  
His will. Some wonder at the supernatural; I  
wonder that God has deigned to make the natural,  
that He has humbled Himself, in a sense, to be  
known in this limited way in His creation.

So, know that Heaven is, that God's kingdom  
exists – it is simply so. And know how you reflect  
that glory because God has willed it so.

He alone is worthy of your soul; in Him alone will your soul find a home. In His love and in His light, in His perfect peace you will find yourself. You are in Him and He wishes to give you His love. He desires you to know Him as Father.

I know this: that I love Jesus, that I will to find my life in Him who is all love. The Father's will alone I would have done. I will to bask in His love.

You will not find another place but in His Church. You will not find another way but by His sacrificial love. You will not find another person but the Lord Jesus Christ. Look no further.

(Look no less.)

In His arms, in His hands, is heaven. War or peace in this world matter not – reside in Him.

### III. Theophany

# Preface

A better title for this section should have been “epiphany.” I intend in this section to give myself over thoroughly to the Holy Spirit, anticipating that He will lead this writing to a clearer, more direct presentation of God and the will to love. I anticipate this work to be completed in a single day...

# Pentecost 1998

(May 31)

May I live in your Word this day, O Lord,  
and may my words live in you.

Let them be blessed,  
filled with thankfulness.

According to your will  
let all be done.



A.

I call upon the Spirit  
to be with me all this day;  
I pray all these words  
will be written in His Name.

On Pentecost Sunday when the Church was born, when the Holy Spirit Jesus promised fell upon the apostles of the Lord, when He came to dwell with us on earth, when He drew us into one Body in the power of His presence – the will of man to love his fellow man, and so accomplish the will of God on earth, was fulfilled and, indeed, the Church was born.

Now all the nations were drawn together as one. Now the separated brethren could once again understand the speech of one another. Now the New Jerusalem began to find its life.

All hail and thanksgiving, all honor and praise and glory to He in whose hands the nations rest as one. We are His children, His apostles of light. With tongues of fire we are inspired and so speak out His Name. The gentleness of His presence upon our souls, we find the power to profess the light that has entered the world.

There is one Body; we are one family. In the Church Christ has founded by the anointing of the Spirit, there is no separation at all. With the Spirit upon us we call out, "Abba, Father!" With the Holy Spirit in our hearts we proclaim, "Jesus is Lord!"

Now the will to love is made manifest by the Spirit's power. Now we desire nothing else but to love our God.

Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, He has come, and we are again made one! Hallelujah, now we see, and our eyes will no longer be shut! Hallelujah, give praise to God, for the Spirit of the risen Lord now possesses our hearts!

The joy of the Lord has become our strength because His Word has proven true – all He promised is accomplished now in the will of the Father. And so, overwhelmed are we in His majestic splendor. The love that bleeds forth from every single pore is divine, and nothing is needed more.

I love you, my brother. I love you, my sister.  
I love you, my enemy and my friend. I love you,  
O Lord, with a never-ending love, for you are above  
and in all.

Glory and praise to our God. He alone is our life;  
He alone is our love; He alone is our heart's desire.  
May His eternal majesty be ours forevermore.

Let us delve into the will of the Father. Let us  
look upon the love of our Lord. Let us wonder at His  
awesome nature and His will to have us share in what  
He is and shall always be.

We see Jesus Christ. We know God in this  
way. Whoever has seen the Son has seen the Father.  
Whoever has known Him knows the Father's presence  
in everything.

What is Jesus but love? What is Jesus but the  
sacrifice of an individual's evil desire, the sacrifice  
of the selfish nature for the greater benefit of all  
who live and breathe. This is what we praise.

Jesus is the embodiment of the humility which denotes God truly, for as all-powerful as He is, His power comes of His love for us and His willingness to stoop to our level. (Praise Him for this, I beg!)

When we see Jesus, when we know Jesus, when we live as Jesus in this world, then we find ourselves beginning to share in His absolute divinity. Then we begin to see and know the Father who has intended all this to be.

Find your home in Him and His humility, live your life according to His Word. Live your life for your brothers and sisters in the Name of God and the power of the Spirit will not be unknown to thee. Come to the life-giving water and drink your health unto eternity.

B.

In the end is the beginning,  
for Jesus is both of these.

Jesus died, yes. Jesus became flesh and suffered “the thousand natural shocks that flesh is heir to.” He died. The body, the mortal frame, is death and pain. In this world of sin this is simply so. In being born into this world, Jesus died – He entered death.

Though Jesus died, though He entered this world and underwent its suffering for a time, though He was crucified, bereft of life in the most cruel and painful fashion – though it seemed all was lost in His apparent demise, yet He was raised to life. And the resurrection of Christ brought new birth upon this body.

Jesus died, yes. He knows the end. But He also knows the beginning, the beginning which brings new life.



Jesus, I love you, for you are life. I love you, for you have died for us. I love you because you are love, to which there is no beginning and no end.

I love you, Jesus, because you bring eternal life into these hearts made dead by their sin in this world. I love you, for you have said he who believes in you shall never die. I love you, Jesus, for loving you is life.

Though I sit here in pain this day, though my eye swells upon my face, though the devil dost tempt me into darkness, yet do I love you, dear Lord, and offer my life to you. Yet do I continue to love you, continue to write for you, continue to seek you in all your glory, in all your love. Yet do I know you look upon me.

Looking down from His cross, Jesus gazed upon His mother, and as a final gesture to this world He loved so much, He entrusted His children to her care and her care to His children – that the Mother might continue to love the Son and the Son the Mother.

Let the hearts of all children be turned unto their parents as all parents turn to love their children. And let all love their Mother that they all might become as the Son.

The family of God has one Father, and one Mother, and one Brother in Jesus our Lord. It is this Christ who holds this family together even as He is splayed upon the cross. All is in His arms; as He sees us so forsaken, He prays we may be one.

The Blessed Mother must be honored; she cannot be ignored. If the family of God in the Church in this world is to thrive and prosper, it must honor the Child whose will to love is the cause of our joy.

If the mother is removed from the hearth of the family, how can that family survive? Nothing is more necessary for the family's life than she who holds it at its center.

In her womb she bore our Lord; it was her breasts gave Him suck. In her arms she cradled His form and brought Him to maturity. When His time had come, she called upon Him; knowing His power, she entreated His care. And so she would do for each of us here, in the Church of our risen Lord.

You are Jesus now, my brothers and sisters;  
you are now His love and His life. As branches  
of His blessed vine, you now embody His will  
and His mind.

It is His desire that you love Him. It is His desire  
that we be one. Amongst those who profess to know  
Him, no enmity should divide our time: there is no  
place for hate in our lives.

He who is not against us is for us. He who  
would stand with us we must not despise. It is  
His will the Church be one, performing the works  
that remain to be done.

Fill up His suffering, my brothers and sisters.  
Come unto Him and lay down your lives. No greater  
love will you ever find than to give your lives for one  
another, than to love the Body as your own.

Jesus is all in all; there is no escaping from His Spirit, from His flesh and bone. What He has done He has done for each of us that the good race may be won.

Have faith in He who is the beginning and end of all things. Remain in Him. Let not the darkness of this world dissuade you into thinking anything less will suffice.

He alone is worthy of your worship. He alone is worthy of your souls. Believe in Him and the love He shares, and share that love with all in all.

All one in His Name we must ever be, for all one in His Name are all things – and if we wish to live in truth, we must live in this oneness of Him and love one another. To Him there is no end.

C.

In tongues of fire love does speak,

bringing all to glory.

There is but one voice, for there is but one mouth.  
Its words go forth to the ends of the earth, though no  
one see the movement of its lips.

Jesus is the one Lord, is the Word made flesh.  
Him we see and so we know the sound of the voice.  
As a shepherd He calls upon His sheep with the breath  
of the Spirit. This voice we hear enlivens our souls  
and makes our hearts begin to beat. There is nothing  
more we need.

The one voice, the voice of love, is the only voice  
that speaks. All other voices remain dumb before the  
one that's true. Yes, the one voice is of only truth,  
truth which cannot be debated. The light of the voice  
goes forth through the earth, entering the hearts of the  
faithful.

Make your voice of the voice of truth; open your mouth and let only truth come out. If you join your voice with His, you shall remain forever; for it is His voice which gives life.

Listen for that voice; hear its fire speak in tongues of flame enlightening your soul, filling your human mind with its purgatorial light. This flame *is* a flame of love – it burns all that is in its path, making all prove its merit. Yet gentle is that voice which calls, tenderly speaking to its children.

Good Shepherd of our souls, guarding us from harm, let us hearken to the Spirit which speaks in your holy tones. Let it guide us to your side.



Calling on the one true God, letting Him know of our presence and our desire to be with Him as only He would desire, is thus uniting with the will of the Lord and finding His consolation.

The Advocate is Spirit and guide. He it is who will speak for us, who intercedes for us when our words do fail. When darkness falls and human means fall short of glorious light, groan unto God in words of the Spirit and await His comfort, for it is not far from sight.

The Holy Spirit will intercede and fill our mouths with words of love, with sounds of truth and peace. The Lord of life will rule our minds and draw us unto His presence. Doubt not the Spirit's fire and power to heal, and you will find salvation.

The wind of the Spirit will shake your house,  
will fill your home with glory. The power of the  
Lord is not to be denied and will destroy any wall  
or barrier.

Through the walls Jesus came to stand before  
the apostles. Though He was of flesh and blood, yet  
stone and mortar proved no barrier. All obstacles fall  
at the feet of the mighty God and call Him holy. All  
spirits are subject to Him, as are all things created.

What is this the Spirit has done? “How can it be?”  
ask minds not schooled in wisdom. The wind of the  
Spirit will change your mind and turn your life entirely  
upside down if you have been traveling with pagans.

Why should you wish to deny His love? Why do you turn from His glory? Why does doubt enter into your heart? Have you not faith in the powers of our Creator?

Can He not do all things in His will? Is His will not for your love? Why fall short of His glory when so simple it is to find?

It is hard, yes. It is hard to love when all but love has filled your life for how long we do not know. It is hard to believe when doubt is all you've known and this has become your life. But life alone is the Spirit's domain; He is its Lord and Master. What you know is only death.

Cry out in love and heavenly desire, and all earthly fear will flee you.

The fire burns. Its light shines. A voice speaks,  
and its Name is known. Moses was given the NAME  
to speak, the name of our Lord and God. And so  
the way and the truth and the life utters its eternal  
wisdom.

It says HE IS. It tells us He will be what He will  
be. It lets us know Life is in His hands. It speaks of His  
power and His might and leads us by its gentle hands.

This voice is silent, yes, yet it speaks untold  
volumes, for all words do come of it. All that is  
that is worth anything has this voice at its core  
and center.

He leads us by His holy Name; He speaks kindly  
to His wayward sheep. He invites us to leave our  
bonds behind and join Him in absolute freedom.

Salvation and glory belong alone to our Lord and Savior. Peace is His domain alone and all else is revealed as failure.

In the light that is life, in the light that infuses all life, in His all-embracing majesty – all is revealed as it is, and what is not is cast far away.

When the sword of truth speaks from the mouth of the risen Son, it divides soul and spirit and truth from lie. All is laid bare by Him who holds such piercing wisdom. When its purity is uncovered, when the apocalypse is complete, nothing else shall stand in the light of day. The two-edged sword shall separate what is meant for eternity, and what is doomed to be cast upon the heap of trash.

Fear not. Fear not, little children, for it is the Father's good will that you should enter His kingdom. It is not in His will that even one of these should be lost to the devil and his rejection. Any words that Satan speaks are easily countered and made void by He who speaks in truth for thee, by the Spirit who loves your soul.

The devil tempted Job to doubt the will of the Father. He desired that He should doubt His love and concern for all His children. He may come to you, too, and place boils upon your skin and take away your children, but all the Lord allows the devil to take, He will restore fourfold in heaven.

Fear not. Only believe and love.

D.

Incorruptibility is our call

and our final destination.

When the Lord comes and brings us new form, when we pass from this state to perfection, nothing will be left of the dark which has inhibited our resurrection.

Day upon day passes and we run this race. Night unto night He leads us to peace. In it all we discern His hand and the place unto which He calls us. Remaining in the will of God, all things work together for the good. Holding onto the will to love, we know we shall walk in freedom.

Along the way He comforts us, though His hand may at times chastise. He breaks down only to build us up, and never tries us beyond our strength. And so we know even as we go along, soon there will come His kingdom.



No pain of this life will remain in the life  
which swallows all sin in its eternity. No crying,  
no mourning, no weeping – no suffering will linger  
in the state of paradise, for there will no longer be  
any rejection of the Maker's loving eyes.

The corruption that clings to us despite us  
and because of us is utterly cleansed in the Blood  
of Christ, and so new skin do we assume. New  
skins and new souls and new names we shall bear  
after this sacrifice.

There are many saints who have had to suffer;  
all must join in His sacrifice. But soon all suffering  
is cut short and ceases, no longer troubling our fragile  
hearts. When new birth is come, the pain will be  
forgotten.

I consider the suffering of this life to be as nothing when compared with the glory to come. How can the shadows cast in this small expanse stand up to His all-encompassing radiant light?

Set your hearts upon perfection. Seek and find it even now. Do not look to be released from this world, but look to bring the next to this place. Purify yourselves even here, living as you would in paradise. It cannot come from nothing; you must be brought from where you are to His face.

There is love. Do not doubt it. Love is here to take you home. His Spirit fills the corners of the universe with grace and mercy; heed its call, come unto it, and His hands shall make you whole.

He sits refining and purifying. All days His hands are at work. The Father hasn't stopped working and neither should we, toiling to discover our salvation.

Every moment the Lord is with us, for good He invites us at all times. May our hearts respond with glad acceptance and adore Him who is our balm.

"I love you," says the Lord. "Come to me, and I will make you mine." As a lover to his beloved, so is the Lord to His children, even in these evil times.

Do you will to find Him? Do you wish to step closer to His face? Is the radiance there something you desire? Then begin now to change by His grace.

Bring me closer to perfection, dear Lord. It is my desire to love as thou has done. Your love is all that matters, so leave me not to my vain desires.

If you could but send me Wisdom. If her light could but set itself in my mind, then I could decide for freedom and walk in your steps divine.

So often I falter and fall off the track. So blindly do I grope for the door. With such ignorance do I do harm to my soul, because of the lack of love in me.

But when you draw me out of the mire, when you set my feet on hard rock, when I am renewed in your Spirit – its purity is where I would make my home.

We must pass. We must pass from this place to the place that lasts. We must leave our wills by the side of the road and allow His will to transform us.

Futilely we go through life, attempting to make our way by our own hands, by our own minds, by our own wills. We develop ideas and foreign machines which we expect to carry us to happiness. But only in God and in His will, only in the Lord's providence – only in love and the love of the Lord, is our destiny fulfilled.

You may say this or you may say that, making excuses and giving reasons... but in the end it is the Lord alone and His love for His children that will provide us with what it is we need – in His will alone is found salvation.

Put aside your thoughts. Put aside your own ideas now. Engage yourself to His will to love, and all else will be taken care of.

This is not the end. The end of corruption is but the start of the purity which passes understanding. You must hear it calling in your hearts. You must understand it as your treasured prize. You must know that it alone is worth dying for; by it alone will you find a home.

The Lord has gone to prepare a place for us; there are many seats at His Father's table. He invites us to His supper, where we shall feast upon the Lamb.

In His love He has given Himself for you, to bring you from here to a better life. Yield to His tender call to your soul, and find that perfect paradise.

E.

In communion with Him

we shall be free.

At the table of the Lord we sup upon His Body  
and His Blood. In union with Him who made us,  
we are once again at peace. The presence of our  
Lord and Savior shall indeed set us free.

As He gives Himself over to us, as in this broken  
bread we are made one, there is no doubt or fear within  
us – His holy love has made us as the Son.

He walks in freedom who walks in the flesh  
and blood of Christ. He cannot be disturbed despite  
any temptation, for he is founded in righteous love.  
All is turned aside by this holy one.

We must remain in communion with Him  
whatever darkness may come.



We do not wish to be alone; with Him alone we would make our home. Apart from Him would be only agony; it is requisite that He remain in our souls.

And so He has left us this special blessing, to nourish our souls and bodies along the way, that we might never enter into condemnation, that we might have a way to stay with Him.

We do this in remembrance of Him. It is He who is our food and stay. Should we forget the Savior who redeemed us? Should we refuse to call upon His name?

Able He does sustain us, knowing what we need to endure – His precious blood and body rightly taken will keep us new.

This is the will to love, that He laid down His life for us, freely, without selfish cause. He did not have to, but it was His desire to give Himself to us entirely. And so He came, and so He died, and so He brings us to life.

And now we may remain with Him by the sacrifice of the altar. Here He is presented to us again and again; here His love is continually revealed and lasts till the end of time.

Once and for all He died for us; once upon this earth He lived. Now He does stay with us, fulfilling all our needs. This love He gives we must join, finding in it the life divine.

And on that final day when all shall be accomplished and we shall be standing in His presence and He shall say to His good and faithful servants, “Enter into my Father’s house,” then we shall indeed enter and sup at the eternal table. Then love shall be complete in Him, and in each of us. For we shall then live in absolute communion, as one in the kingdom of God. With the angels and the saints, with all the elect of God; in His Body, in His Light, we shall reign on end.

No separation in His love, all will be perfectly defined – in the New Jerusalem. One temple will there be, encompassing all that is in its walls of harmony. Let us enter and give thanks.

Now the will to love is all that is; it is that which keeps us all alive. The holy desire of all the saints is now fulfilled in His heaven. Only love is known in this light.

All one, all in Him, all as His body we stand and praise His Name. Good Lord, please stay with us, and bring us to such paradise.

The four walls that hold us do not confine us; they set us free to walk at liberty wherever the Spirit would move our feet to travel. Contained in these sacred walls of love, we can go anywhere we desire. For these walls are not meant to keep us in, but to keep the evil out, and these four walls set forth no limit, but open unto forever. Find your soul in these walls of love.

Now let the Holy Spirit fall, in this year of  
the Lord which does bear His Name. Now let  
the fire come and purge our souls and bring us  
unto heaven.

Now though scars do run upon our faces,  
though the evil one laughs and calls... now, even  
now, the power of the angels shall cast him far from  
this blessed hour. For now it is time for the Lord to  
reign supreme; now is all brought beneath His feet,  
and all His children joined to the Son.

Now the night is passing; now the day is nigh.  
Now our communion shall be made complete,  
in His coming a second time.

Wait with patience, my brothers and sisters,  
your freedom is dawning on high.