

First impression: Surprise. Second impression: Questioning: Elitism, shyness, why hide what you want to make known? In short, everyone has their own motives. The important thing is that it is being done and that someone, if they have the need and good luck, can find it. I am referring to the COPLANET magazine published by RedGFU-Spain.

Art is difficult, criticism is easy. I like the easy and the difficult. Because the difficult, well done, is easy. I see two parts in the magazine. The first is first class, in design with something of, or similar to, Miró's, with disturbing, current articles of massive and selective interest. The second has interesting background, although difficult to appreciate in all its content because of its unattractive design. This, which I call the second part, seems to be made for home consumption.

Don Luis Jiménez Herrero: **Well-being is not exactly happiness.** This statement makes a leap to a question: What is happiness? The answer also takes another leap: What each person feels as happiness. But the story goes on and on: Does one feel happiness or does one live it? Or does one feel that one lives it? And so on and so forth. The point is that Don Luis Jiménez Herrero tells us that what we call welfare from the point of view of the society of production and consumption creates more madness and anguishthan it solves. Is there another alternative? Ideologically there are many, in practice there is a better one for everyone. The difficult thing is to find it as an individual and show it to inspire other individuals and, little by little, more individuals will find a similar alternative. It is a question of time, a lot of time...

But later, Mrs. Roberta Bravin, an Italian lady, clarifies: Woman is traditionally the Guardian of Time, since she is the Guardian of Life....

As I read this, I feel that the sentences kept by Miss Josephine, my catechist, in the heart of a four-yearold child are illuminated in me **And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us full of grace and goodness** Since then my Soul has been asking why it **dwelt** and no longer **dwells**.

Roberta continues: Today it seems that there is no room for waiting, an intensely feminine dimension, nor for narration, an intensely feminine act (A memory takes possession of my Soul for an instant: When I was just born my mother held me with her hands, in the emptiness of an intensely blue and luminous sky while she smiled and transmitted me her joy, without words) The recognition of feminine values I think is one of the valid fields for Initiation in our time We are working on it and

we are doing well. Guides are already emerging...

The text is broad and deep. I am only reading the highlights. Then I come across a poet I did not know

even though I have lived with him from near and far for many years: Don Antonio Selles:

I know about you because of what you You want to know about me

I know you are a restless person Interested in the human

> Wait! That's me Or both?

Is there thus an I and a Thou? The glances that meet

The hugs
Whose are they?
Yours or mine?
The intense emotion
Of our differences

I keep looking as the crow flies at mountains, abysses, and cultivated fields over **COPLANET** Magazine. I come across a reflection that has a strong aroma of Initiation that makes me spin in the air like a vulture. It is a text of Don Alfonso Colodrón: **The authentic spirituality, lived day by day, does not have as its purpose to reach the Other Life, because Life is one and it is here and now...** 

The aroma persists in other fields of cultivation, such as that of Don Antonio Rubio: To come to perceive and accept that there are other Beings around us, with the same origin and the same dignity is a long process, which develops through crises, encounters and misunderstandings... I don't know why I remembered some emails that circulate in Yahoo Groups. There is more, much more, but you have to taste it firsthand.

In short, it is a good work that is worth making widely known. The electronic address is: http://www.redgfu.net/doc/coplanet22.pdf

Today I received the news that R. Gpa. Enrique Hernandez Mangual passed away on January 28th of this year in Puerto Rico, his homeland. As a corollary of his long and colorful attitude towards life, it is said that he himself drove the car in which he arrived at the hospital where he died... at about 100 years of age. Good for Don Enrique. Thank you for what we shared with him. The question for the end of last year and the beginning of this one is, are we already many or do we need to renew ourselves? We have lost three Gag Pa's and a top Gelong in a few days.

Sat Arhat José Marcelli February 02, 2008 www.redgfu.net/jmn

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