



Letters

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When the Jacarandas bloom in Mexico, spring begins. One feels more optimistic and wonders why newspapers and mass media must live on bad news and propaganda that tells us what we must think, love, consume, and pay, of course, with irresistible facilities. I have reflected on it and I have come to the conclusion that it happens this way because one is afraid. Fear of suffering, fear of dying, fear of not being appreciated, fear of not having what to pay with, fear, fear... And he doesn't say it either because he is afraid of being afraid. So he goes to read the Master's List, on the Internet, and he is afraid of being considered guilty of not understanding the Grand Master or of not following his First Disciple. Anyway, he goes to bed and watches some horror movie on TV with advertisements of creams and ointments to be sexier; of food to eat like a hospice and not get fat; and in all this there is an unconfessable fear of sexual harassment of very beautiful women on **TV** who do not let him sleep...

But the next day she is afraid to bathe in cold water and takes a bath anyway, for fear of rejection, with the frowning noses of the people she loves the most. But she feels braver when she gets out of the shower with her self-esteem in the sky, with less fear. Then he does his Antenaje and launches into saying that the Masters say, loudly: **AUM TAT SAT!** which he already knows means: **I AM YOURSELF!** addressing, with all respect, the Divinity. Well, the Antenajist also supports the Master thinking the same and reinforces the spirit with the Prayer of the **33 Thes: O Maker, hear me / Eternal Maker / Infinite Maker / Unique Maker / Strength, Justice, Love / Help me! Thou who art flame / Thou who art fire / Thou who art Light / Protect me! ... I am Thyself! / I see You everywhere / ...** and so on, and so on, with the voice getting stronger in each phrase, and emphasizing the **Teas**, which have something to do with the Chinese **Tao** and the vegetarian diet of the **Teas**, until the end, which says: **...You embrace the Infinite / And You contain everything / You are the All that is One / Oh, Maker! Oh, wonderful Silence!**

It is certain that after breakfast he is no longer afraid of anything and goes out to work ready to overcome all kinds of difficulties. If he is in an Ashram at noon, he practices Yoga and recharges the batteries of his person with the essence of his Being. If he is not in the Ashram at least he sits upright on the dining room chair and puts one arm behind the back of the chair and turns his head and spine as if he wants to see someone behind him, to the right and to the left, and with that he keeps his Chakras active. If the meal takes a while, he puts the chair in profile and bends down as if he were looking at something on the floor, and thus, he charges his first, second and third chakra with cosmic fluids. In the evening he meditates, makes a recognition of his centers of matter, energy, mind, and spirit, trying to reach the fifth - there is no bad fifth, as the Spanish bullfighters say - and connects with his Self.

It is not that I join with this to the project of our current society of production and consumption to make propaganda for the **RedGFU**, but I see a lot of fear around me and as long as we have it we will continue to criticize others to look for culprits of our fear. **And so be it!** I'm already getting scared to talk so much about fear. Any Aquarian Psychotherapist will tell me that I am the one to blame for my fear. Let's talk about something else.

In addition to the Master's List, I have discovered a wonderful means of communication in portfolios with photographs and synthetic and stimulating messages. This morning I received two, one from Don Fabian, from Barcelona, Spain, with paintings of African Art that left me dazzled by his handling of color and line with all the elemental, sensorial and joyful simplicity of one who discovers for the first time a new capacity to see, who suddenly passes from the world of the clear dark to the infinite range of color and maintains the curved and continuous line of the world of the immediate, of instinct and survival.

The other one, I don't know whose it is and I beg you to tell me, so that I can thank you. It is a succession of digital photographs of the City of Paris in our times, which is illuminated with a new light without losing the lights of other times that shine in each stone and in each set of stones that describe the history of a people in search of an inextinguishable greatness, and that sometimes stops to ponder the genius of other Beings who are great in other distant lands, and celebrates their genius, as in the case of the Great **Gabo García Márquez**, who described the greatness and miseries of the world reflected in the daily life of **Aracataca**, his hometown, renamed **Macondo**. García Márquez says something that is worth remembering: **"If for an instant God would forget that I am a rag puppet (...) I would say everything I think, but I would definitely think everything I say (...) I would appreciate things not for what they are worth, but for what they mean..."**

There are many other photographic messages that make true that of **"Without opening his window a Sage contemplates the Universe and without doing anything everything is fulfilled"** Yes, without being a sage I contemplate many places in the world of reality, inside and outside and I see my successes and my mistakes in the successes and mistakes of many others and, **without doing anything, everything is fulfilled...** when the **PC** performs the miracles of clairvoyance and clairaudience in a matter of seconds from any part of our world.

However, we still need the presence, the voice and the Aura to communicate from person to person as we communicate from Being to Being. For example, today I was invited by the brothers of the **RedGFU of Colima** to attend a **REGIONAL COPLANET** on March 14 and 15 with the participation of the Secretary of Culture of the State Government, the Technological Institute of Colima and the **Attorney General's Office of the Republic**, the latter with a round table with the theme: **How to free the Society from Addictions**.

Unfortunately, I will not be able to attend because I am already committed to be with the three new Gag Pa and the Brazilian Gelong, to advise them before they receive their Degree on the 21st of this month in the Internal Ashram of the **RedGFU** in Coatepec, Veracruz. On the other hand, the brothers from Colima told me that **COPLANET** will be monitored by the Most Honorable Don Gustavo Toro. **Congratulations, that is the GFU in action!**

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www.redgfu.net/jmn

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Please feel free to forward opinions and corrections.