



Letters 156

Crusaders. **Crusaders** with longings for legitimate greatness and **Crusaders** with dreams of greatness activated with peyote. Four arms with a center that points to one more possibility, the fifth,

as a synthesis of four others. The **Fifth Essence** of the Alchemists; **the Fifth Universal Kingdom** of the esotericists; the **Fifth Sun** of the Toltecs; the Great universal unknown **X**; the salutation PAX! With four fingers erect on the right hand and the fifth folded on the palm, a wish for health in the four planes

of the human, the material, the energetic, the mental and the spiritual, as a basis for reaching the consciousness of synthesis, the Consciousness of **Being What Is**. A Cross drawn on the forehead with the thumb dipped in water during the Cosmic ceremony and the words: **Ego Sum**, I Am.

The Aquarius Cross with its four arms pointing towards a common center marked with a pitcher and an alchemical formula inscribed on it. Coincidences or reiteration of something intangible and evident? Of a fifth possibility as the center of what?

Of himself.

Today is a week since I left the center of Mexico, the Capital, to be present at the **40th Meeting of the Central Zone of the RedGFU in Mexico**: San Luis Potosí, Guanajuato, Querétaro and Michoacán, at the Umécuaro Ashram, with about two hundred Aquarians, counting the onlookers, and their two brand new Elders, Don Francisco and Doña María Luisa. He is a man who has worked for more than thirty years as a rural teacher in places where you have to walk or ride on horseback; and she, I suppose, working to get the best flavor for the delicious Chongos Zamoranos that I enjoy every time I see her.

The fact is that in Umécuaro I began to feel the need to talk about the matter of the center and the need to begin to understand the language of the Real Initiates from the word SILENCE that is found on the threshold of the access doors to the Secret Chambers. Secret language? Secret for those of us who can neither see nor hear. Language without words, of course, but present everywhere, with shapes, colors, lights and shadows; textures, temperatures, vibrations; songs, humming, buzzing, shouting, bursts; aromas, smells, fragrances; odors, flavors; predominant, juxtaposed, soft, intense, where everything participates lightly or intensely of everything else and gives the version of the moment that is lived and enjoyed or suffered and is valued and defined in relation to what we need or reject. In short, the reality, the **relativity** where the Truth is reflected.

I call it the Language of Silence. When the **MSHM** decided to pass on to me the power of Instructor in the Cuautla Ashram, a Brother approached him and asked:

- Master, Brother Marcelli has already passed through the three Chambers, what will be his Chamber now?

The **MSHM** made a sweeping gesture with his right arm and said:

- Your Chamber is now this.

As we were out in the open, the Brother smiled contemptuously and commented:

- Then he is no better than any of us who are already here.

The **MSHM** also smiled in amusement and explained:

- I am going to tell you a parable so that you can understand in this Great Chamber, which is the Universe, certainly, we all meet, but one day the Master takes one of his disciples by the hand and takes him to the First Chamber. He leaves him there for a while. When he considers it sufficient, he takes him to the Second Chamber and then to the Third. Finally, he opens the door and takes him out.

The Brother kept smiling and answered him:

- I'm still the same. He is the same as any of us.

The **MSHM** clarified:

- The only difference is that whoever passes through these three Chambers with the guidance of a Master acquires **eyes to see and ears to hear**, as Master Kheshua said.

Guadalajara is a modern city that vibrates with the music of its Mariachis and is tempered with the beauty of its handicrafts and the devotion that its temples inspire. Its cordial and haughty people assumed with openness the ideas of the Great Universal Fraternity and in a short time stood out as the most developed sector of the Institution in Mexico. Then the animist indigenism appeared and created confusion and separation. Now, several years later, it begins to re-emerge thanks to the effort of some few, who maintained the confidence without losing the joy of living and the frankness that is felt here.

- Maestro, how does Guadalajara feel with your eyes that see and your ears that hear?
- I see her better and hear her more cheerful than the last time I was here.
- Would you like to give our Getuls a little clue or an esoteric nudge?
- Well, when you decide to work, I recommend you sing that song that says: **Here I came because I came / to the Flower Fair / there is no hill that can stand me up / nor cuaco that can get stuck /...**
- Incidentally, and if it is not too much abuse, what do you tell the Gag Pa's?
- I tell you that your Degree has to do with the Second Chakra of the Yogis, with Water, Blood, Sweat and Tears. I recommend you to use water for drinking and bathing without making too many sentimental waves; to handle with care the passions of the Blood and put bridles on them to ride them in the Charro style; do not skimp on the sweat, it is healthy to make it come out of the body with efficient work; to the tears put some land in between looking at other landscapes throughout your province and throughout your country, **eyes that do not see, heart that does not suffer**, as the grandmothers say, until you forget why you cried. Martyrs are no longer in fashion.
- Since God put us on this path and we found it. Maestro, would you like to encourage the Gelongs a little with a song?
- Well, I recommend that you sing **The King** and repeat several times the part that says **A stone in the road / taught me that my destiny / was to roll and roll / roll and roll / then a muleteer told me / that you don't have to arrive first / but you have to know how to arrive /...** It is good that the Gelong travel and know well their country and all the countries they can, keeping their disciplines and their impersonal work focused on the Pure Potential of their Being, so that The Sacred Initiatic Tradition does not suffer deformations. The Gelong are the Guardians of the Path that leads to Enlightenment in this New Age.
- Thank you, Master! Anything for the Gurus?
- When they show up, I will tell them.

In the afternoon we will go to the Ashram. I will send you photos with people from Nayarit, Sinaloa, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Colima and Jalisco. By the way, we will open the Gag Pa chamber (no pictures, sorry).

Sat Arhat José Marcelli

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