

LL6 - EASTER, THE FESTIVAL OF THE CROSS

In the heart of the Cross, may the Rose bloom in you.

The celebrations of Easter are near with their élan of Joy. A Being of Love is celebrated, a mystery is unveiled.

Many centuries ago, a Being of Love, Jesus, owing to his great love, was carrying his Cross to a place called Cranium, Golgotha. He let himself be crucified, him, Jesus. Then when all was accomplished, he expired. His body was put into the grave, and onto it, a rock was rolled. However, after three days the tomb was found empty, the rock moved away. Jesus, the Being of Love, was in Galilee, teaching those who were loving him...

The Rose in the heart of the Cross had blossomed...

In the world of appearances a tragedy was unfolding. A righteous man, a Being of Love was crucified by his jealous brothers, then laid in a tomb. It is celebration of Good Friday with its sadness and heavy feeling. But after three days, this Being of Love breaks all manly limits which man, in its limited concepts, wanted to impose him. He resuscitates, rises, master of all limits. Death is vanquished. It is the celebration of Easter and its vibrant joy.

O brother seeker of Light, would you be content with all the appearances? There is for you the world of realities, so simple. May you elevate your vision as high as this: Brother, the Cross is the symbol of the greatest joy on Earth, of the greatest benediction: out of the Cross, the Being appears, resplendent with white light; he raises his arms, bringing his benediction, his gift to the Earth. Light, full of Life and Love, springs from his heart, blazing like melted gold.

Here is the true Cross, font of deep joy. Here is the simple fact behind the apparent symbol.

“Before Adam was the I Am”

Brothers of a great Christian order have kept this symbol: the Cross stands in its immaculate whiteness; in the heart of the Cross blooms the flower with golden petals. But the neophyte does not have the pure vision yet. For him, the Cross is black and on it blooms the crown with seven red roses, or, according to his vision, the black Cross allowing to bloom in its center a rose colored red.

For you too, brother, the Cross appears black, the rose blood-red. The Calvary appears hard, the seven roses have thorns, the standing Cross is a source of anguish, the rose bleeds. O brother, would you be taken by the appearance, and when the rose would bloom, would you cry out like the blind man: “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” Like the blind man, would you take the Cross as the symbol of pain?

Nay, like your brothers before you, let the rose bloom on your Cross, and when all will be accomplished, like them, you will cry out: “My God, my Sun, you have never forsaken me, as you have never forsaken none of your children. Your rays are pouring onto me. Your Light lightens my steps...” In joy ineffable, with your brothers, you sing the canticle of the Union. Indeed, now, you know, the veil is torn down... In the Sanctum stands the resplendent immaculate Cross of Love, bearing in its heart the Rose of Love.

Brother, why can't you raise your vision up to there? Perhaps, you are still veiled by the appearance. Then brother, listen and vibrate intensely: each step towards the Ascension, each elevation of your vision, each expansion of consciousness requires from

you an action determined and pure. It is not sufficient to contemplate the Path to traverse; one has to thread it with a firm step.

If, of Easter, you will to lift up the veil of the mystery to contemplate and live the vibrant beauty, brother, you must have learned and understood each lesson, otherwise the veil will be always in front of you, rather than the pure and simple reality.

Have you realized the rise of the Feeling? Have you made of It the intimate counselor in your daily life?

Have you realized the mastery of the attention? Do you control your needs in your life, at all moments?

Have you realized the birth of the Christ consciousness? Have you accepted it as a Master in you, in your life of all instants?

Have you realized the passing to the new consciousness? Do you know how to renew yourself, to purify yourself in each instant, in the life of all instants?

Have realized the Being in the Having? Have you learned to drop the appearance and take only the simple reality in the life of all instants?

Have you done it? You are striving to do it...

It is well, brother, take heart, and be determined.

Take in you the lesson of Easter, of the Being of Love, Jesus, who gave it to us at the dawn of the Pisces era, and which is to be realized and understood in the Aquarius Age, the coming age. Take this lesson in you, in all its pure simplicity.

“Jesus, on account of his great love, carries his Cross to the place called Cranium, Golgotha”

What is above is like what is below. What is outside is like what is inside. What did Jesus do? He carried his Cross up to Golgotha. Here is the inner signification: the Cross is the symbol of the cosmic Christ, the Being. The Cross of Jesus is his Being, Him, in his exterior consciousness, personal, for love of the Lord his God and for the love for his fellow man, he carries his Cross, makes the effort to raise his consciousness up to Golgotha, on the top of the Cranium, i.e., up to the highest point reached by his exterior consciousness, and which, actually, is effectively found on top of the head.

“Then he let himself be crucified, him, Jesus. Him, Jesus, he personality, let himself be nailed onto the Cross. The crucifixion of the exterior personality is the Union with the Cross, with the Being. The personality bends to the requirements of the Cross, bends to the will of the Being, it forgoes all desire, need, personal will, in order to serve, identify with the Cross, the Christ, the I Am, the Being.

In the highest point of the exterior consciousness, on Golgotha the Cranium stands the Cross. Its base is in the ground, its head is higher. He, Jesus, the personality, having attained the highest point of the exterior consciousness, abandons himself to the Cross, unites himself to it and sings the Union canticle: “My God, my Sun, you have never forsaken me, as you have never forsaken none of your children. Your rays are pouring onto me; your light lightens up my steps”.

The Light of the Cross illumines him and soon can he say: “Everything is accomplished”. On the Cross, the Rose has bloomed.

“And when all was accomplished, he expired. One carried his body into the tomb, and onto it the rock was rolled”. Jesus, the personality, in its limited consciousness, is no

more. He has given his life to Being, to the Cross. The Rose blood-colored has bloomed on the black cross.

O Brother, Easter is for you the lesson of the total gift of what you believe is “yourself”, the true yourself, the I Am, the Being, the Christ in you. When you live evermore the lesson of Having and Being, step by step you realize that all is accomplished by the plenitude of Being. The personality does not accomplish, but receives. And so comes in you the clear vision that you, the personality, in its exterior consciousness, is but the instrument of expression of Being, the Christ in you. With an ever increasing plenitude that vibrates in you, soon, you cannot hold the élan of Love which makes you say: “Not my will, but your will be done!” When this élan becomes reality, a reality of all instants, the Rose blooms on your Cross, and you, the personality, is ready to accomplish the noble and luminous act of Love: the crucifixion.

O brother, may you contemplate and realize the greatness, the nobility, and the simplicity of this act of total Love, the crucifixion! Act so resplendent, so vibrant, of such a deep joy, of such plenitude.

O brother. May you experience that all your life manifestation leads towards this Divine Union, that all your quest for happiness finds here its full realization!

O Brother, may you advance with a firm step in joy and harmony, towards this divine union, keeping in your purified vision the luminous whiteness of your Cross radiating in its center the warm realization of Love of the Rose with golden petals!

Full of this vision of Light, animated by a vibrant and noble life current, could you still live, in your exterior consciousness, this little personal life, adorned with little joys and egoistic pains, all limited by appearances, all desperately centered upon the sole good of only your personality?

Nay, your richness, your happiness, you found it in the greater Self, the Christ, the Cross which watches over you. And what you have found is so noble, so beautiful, and so vast, that your personal consciousness cannot contain it. Hence, it finds its own joy to give it, transmit it, and radiate it around. It cannot live solely for its personal satisfaction, but offers itself to the source of Joy, in order that, through you, it pours out Its radiation upon the surroundings. So your personality becomes again what it should be: the instrument of expression of the Creator towards its Creation. There should not be other interest than Itself; there should not want to be, save Him.

Verily, now you love, O, you love the Lord your God with all your heart, you love him with all your soul, you love him with all your thought, you love him with all your strength.

Verily, now you love, O, you love your fellow man like yourself.

O brother, from then on, do you understand that the black Cross and the blood-colored Rose but exist in the appearance of a Dark Age or in the limited vision of a neophyte? The crown with seven red roses on the black Cross causes distress to but the blind man sticking desperately to the appearance.

In simple reality, the real Cross gloriously stands in its whiteness, and in its heart blooms the radiant beauty of the Rose with golden petals. It is on this Cross that Jesus was crucified. It is on this Cross that you will, one day, be crucified.

Brother, in the world of appearances, it was needed that the Cross appeared black and the Rose be blood-colored, having thorns.

Brother, can you understand?

His body was carried into the tomb, and onto this tomb was rolled a rock. The tomb is a space of transformation for the blind man; it is the place where its appearance is dissolved. For the Crucified, it is the place where the transformation, issued from the Union, is accomplished. This space is always hidden from the profane. The Crucified is entombed for to him the world of personal desires is dissolved forever. Then the radiant transformation occurs, a transformation so radiant that solely the Being of Love, with its pure vision, can contemplate it.

There is the crucifixion of the neophyte upon the black cross. There is the crucifixion of the Being of Love upon the Cross of Light. There is the total crucifixion, upon the Cross of pure Light in the real world, and upon the black-colored Cross in the world of appearances. The crucifixion of Jesus was total: luminous, resplendent in its simple reality; but dark also, for these of the world of appearances have seen only the dark-colored Cross, with the Rose of Love painfully colored with blood.

There is in the tomb the transformation of the neophyte, a deep transformation, and a true rebirth. From his blind state, the Union brings him the vision. There is in the tomb the transformation of the Being of Love, a total transformation, a new birth. The Crucified, by Union is identified to the Cross: He is Life, He is Love, He is Christ.

Then, resplendent, the Sun rises over the morning of Easter. All creation sings its joy to greet the Resuscitated. He leaves the tomb, living, radiant. Henceforth he is the Cross of Light, and the Rose of Love blooms in his heart. All creation sings its joy for his benediction is Life, Love, Light. Brother, sing your joy, for His benediction is Love, is Light.

O brother, here is the purest joy where your Being vibrate in full plenitude. indeed you too, desire to be united to the Cross, you too desire to be the Cross of Light, you too desire to radiate from your heart the vibrant Love of the Rose with golden petals.

Easter, celebration of the Resuscitated, Easter, celebration of Life, celebration of Love, celebration of Light.

In the center of your Cross, O brother, let your Rose blossom!

Brother, here is the lesson given by Jesus, to you personally. However, if so vibrant, if so radiant be your feel of gratitude, nevertheless remember that it is only a most limited aspect, the smallest, of the great lesson of Easter, the lesson of the Cross. It is only with a purified vision that you will be able of contemplate the greater, simple reality. Know only that Jesus was the perfect instrument in only the finite part of a cosmic action dealing with the entire planet. Brother, vibrate in your heart intensely, and perhaps will you be able to comprehend a part of the reality, so great and beautiful.

The Cross stood on the ground of Golgotha. Its foot was in the ground, its head was dominating. On the Cross a Being of the Earth has been crucified. Remember, Brother:

The Cross is the symbol of the greatest joy, of the greatest benediction that the Earth may know.

Out of the Cosmos the Being appears. Resplendent with white Light, He raises his arms, bringing his benediction, his gift to the Earth. Full of Life and Love, Light pours out of his heart, blazing like melted gold.

Here is verily the symbol of the Cross. Cross of Light, Cross resplendent, white. In his heart blooms the flower of Love. In his heart blooms the Rose with golden petals...