

New Year, Celebration of the Passing

New Year, Celebration of the Light,
New Year, Celebration of the Joy.
New Year, Celebration of the Renewing,
New Year, Celebration of the New Life,
New Year, Celebration of the Passing,
New Year...

The Being of Love said: "Verily, I make all things new."

Child of the Light, O brother, in the Sanctum of your heart you lived Christmas.
Child of the Light, O brother, in the Sanctum of your heart the child of Light is born.
Child of the Light, O brother, in the Sanctum of your heart, the Being of Love is growing.

In the Peace of the present hour, Child of the Light, O brother, Joy illumines your soul. For in front of you all things are new. Your awakened heart is opening to the New Year, the Celebration of Passing. Behind you, you left your consciousness of "having", in you the consciousness of "Being" is born...

As the spring sap manifests new life, as the bud expresses the nascent flower, likewise the Child of the Light, in you blossoms, becomes yourself, you, the Being of Light.

In your new consciousness, all things are made new. In serene Joy and deep Peace, you accept the Passing and realize it. Before, you used to say: "I am become that"; now you affirm:

I am That

Vibrant and clear as in the day of Christmas the song rises in you and around you:

You are the One Consciousness,
You are the Christly Consciousness,
You are the Light,
You are Love,
You are Harmony and Purity,
You are Plenitude and Peace,
You are the Christ, the Being of the Love,
You are forever the radiating Being,

Radiant and Aware you answer:

I am That

In the Radiant Fraternity, be welcome, Child of the Light, O You who IS!

And in all of you, your heart echoes:

I am the Light, the Life ever new,
I am the Plenitude and the Love,
I am the Peace, the eternal Life,
I am the form modifying around,
I am the Creator, the Creation so marvelous,
I am the Creature, the opus of one day,
I am the Being, the fraternal Oneness,
I am That, now, forever.

O brother, you who could not vibrate so high, you who, despite the élan of your heart, was not ready, for you whom the vision just remained vision without being conscious of the fact: but for you, O brother, the New Year brings its Joy, its Light.

Do you feel that New Year is the natural prolongation of Christmas? Do you feel as the Joy and Hope are following the élan of Love? The Renewing is desired, the Renewing is here.

Following the all interior Joy of Christmas appears the vibrant and creating Joy of New Year.

New Year is the eternal celebration of the eternal Renewal. Once in a year we celebrate it, but each instant we live it. Live the New Year, brother, and you will live a full life, full of Joy and of creation.

New Year is the white page, pure in front of you, the page where you will inscribe your new creation. Your old page, whereon you wrote so many passages, be they beautiful or less inspiring, now you turned it off. And you cannot go back to it, save in your remembrance, for in front of you, there is always a white page, which waits to be filled, for your creation ever new awaits you, the Creator.

So would you not return to a past action, so would you not tarry on a made error or a realized gift? You do not try to ameliorate a gift or correct an error. For Perfection is not the correction of an evil, nor the product of a good. Perfection IS, what remains derives from it. Good is its reflection, evil its absence, and values are relative and illusory. The only value is Perfection.

You endeavor, in your creation, to manifest Perfection. You are not trying to obtain a common mean between good and evil, for good and evil are fictitious concepts. For you, only Perfection is real, a simple reality that you want to express.

Do not look backward, you would get crystallized. Do not look around, you would get dispersed. Look within and ahead. You have created, you create, and you still will create. Each time you create, your creation already belong to the past, it is already a page turned off. You have possibly created an error; nonetheless you create, you manifest the Perfection, perhaps relative but tangible already.

For the form changes, the appearance varies, but Perfection remains.

Brother, do you understand now why, in New Year, the Joy blossoms in everyone? It is the Renewal, the hope, the new Life. The worry of correcting mistake weighs heavily, the hope of a new creation ignites a great joy.

To live New Year is to let the past go, it is to abandon one's charge.

To live New Year is to blossom in the present.

Now you know New Year and its white page, you know New Year and its Joy to create. Would you live this celebration only once a year? Would you live the Renewal only once a year?

Each age is but one year,
Each year is but one day,
Each day is but an instant,
Each instant is New Year,
The Renewal, the Hope, the new Life.

Learn to live a daily creation: in the morning you create your day, the evening you let go that accomplishment. In the morning you initiate a grand élan of vibrant Joy, the evening you return happy.

And in the sanctum of your heart, to the Divine you offer your daily creation. Each morning, free from any charge, fully free, you carry the Light of your Temple in your daily creation.

If by inattention, during the day, you create an error, remember that the day is only one instant, and each instant is creation.

Why wait for the end of an Age to forgo an error whereas each year you create a new expression of the Perfection?

Why wait for the end of a year to forgo an error whereas each day you create a new expression of the Perfection?

Why wait for the end of a day to forgo an error whereas each instant you create a new expression of the Perfection?

Why wait?

Each day in New Year,
You live each day,
You celebrate it at the last day's eve,
Each Age you accomplish it.

Brother, live New Year consciously, at each Age, year, day, instant.
Live New Year consciously in your daily creation, in the creation of an instant.
Brother, live New Year consciously...

Celebrate in yourself the festivity of the Passing, the Passing of a state of consciousness to another more vast, the Passing of a creation to another more beautiful, the Passing of a form to a new form

Celebrate in yourself the festivity of the Joy that creates, festivity of the eternal Life, of the eternal Renewal.

In you rises the sap of Hope,
In you blossoms Joy,
In you sings your Consciousness,
In you the Path opens.

In the Peace of the Temple,
In the daily action,

It is the Being chanting,
Again and Ever.

I Am the Light, Life ever new,
I Am the Plenitude and Love,
I Am Peace, eternal Truth,
I Am the form changing around.
I Am the Creator, the Creation so beautiful,
I Am the Creator, the labor of one day,
I Am the Being, the fraternal oneness,
I Am That, now, forever.