

Prologue

This collection is inspired by Christ, punctuated by a few biblical quotes and a few events from joyful ordinary life. The texts, laid down poetically, do not claim to be an authority in any field.

The author¹ is a Gnostic attached to this body of beliefs that developed in the first century.

He fully agrees with the essence of Gnosis in terms of knowledge transcended by enlightenment. This Gnostic trend was not lost on Jesus, who, when addressing an assembly or his disciples, adjusted his speech based on this knowledge by using parables as eloquent as the following: *"The secret of the kingdom of God has been given to you. But to those on the outside everything is said in parables so that, they may be ever seeing but never perceiving, and ever hearing but never understanding"*. (Mark, IV, 11-12) This was a way of respecting the aspirations and convictions of each individual, of not devastating the erudite, of not disturbing the profane, the illiterate, the rough before a minimal development of their conscience has been reached. Furthermore, Jesus has us construing, which implies a personal effort of reflection. *"I have much more to say to you, more than you can now bear. But when he, the Spirit of truth, comes, he will guide you into all the truth [...]"* (John,

¹ Find out more at <https://www.jpdv51.fr> [All footnotes are the author's]

XVI, 12-13). Since it cannot *be carried now*, what should have been known within the hour becomes timeless.

Jesus did not write a single line of his own hand, so that it would not be distorted [by fundamentalists]; modernism in the making, on the other hand, will take greater advantage of it for the proper evolution of consciences and for the broadening and deepening of a horizon of knowledge as it was outlined during the Age of Enlightenment¹. But not everything that the evangelists put into writing has yet been emptied of its essence, since a large proportion of the world's inhabitants still haven't, as of today, understood the parable of the cheek and the slap (for example)...

The author has no certainty about the authenticity of Jesus' words. What is certain is that his vision of the current human world and of divine creation has been distorted to the benefit of several monotheistic religions that have made themselves sacred by using the Bible to enslave the human conscience with the iron fist of hellfire or the repeated promise of a paradise that is almost impossible to reach, since the slightest dissent excommunicates. One shall expiate in the confessional the slightest sin committed, as it appears as a fence on the very narrow path that leads to paradise; whereas the path that leads to what has been designated as hell is a one-way boulevard open to those who are unaware that their vision of evil is fuelled by their ego; this tyrant tearing apart

¹ The Enlightenment refers to the 18th century.

everything that the Divine has united and who is none other than the famous devil introduced into the dogmas and brought to the spotlight by the sermons of the Roman churches.

Despite this, the Gnostics believe that it is good to be born into the religion of one's procreators, but that it is advisable not to die in it...

Agnostics are unaware Gnostics. For it is not necessary to be under the influence of the evangelical teachings or of Christian theology when all through history up to our present modernity most of us have been able to emancipate ourselves from religious authority, which can be amply replaced by a kind of collective unconsciousness of the love light that is revealed to us, but is still only a flickering flame. A flickering flame that doesn't go out because the non-believer has a desire for God. A personal unawareness that is turned into revelatory questioning, with a receptiveness that sharpens over time. Jesus is the perfect example of this transformation which has been widely described by the evangelists.

In the following pages, each story can only offer a glimpse of the subject at hand, because it presents only its positive and somewhat clear-sighted aspect, but is truncated in terms of the development that some readers might be able to bring to it.

Each prose poem, called *proetry*¹ by many modern poets, does not follow any rules of form. The author humbly aims

¹ Contraction of prose and poetry

to shed as much light as possible on each of the subjects presented, offering new areas for meditation, for making a distinction between the Good, which is spiritual, and what is rightly or wrongly called the Evil, which is material. A couple who share the world; sometimes in a duo, sometimes in a duel.

And, as geomancer Margot Thieux reminds us, "In all affairs, neither the mind that invents, nor the cautiousness that foresees, nor the skill that leads, nor the strengths that work can achieve anything unless God gives it His blessing".¹

¹ <https://margot-thieux.over-blog.com>

POWER OF LOVE LIGHT

–Empowerment–

Translated from French

by Camille Poupat

*“Love is also a mysterious thing:
The more we share it, the more it multiplies.”*

Paolo Coelho, *Manuscript Found in Accra*

Elusive indifference

Each one of us is different
Classifying could be easier,
But as for the indifferent
They are all to lump together:
Indifference is but a pose
An injustice behind a mask.
Shyness is often its cause,
Or the shade of a distant past.

Indifference crushes hearts,
Ours and those of relatives:
Little love and few delights,
It all becomes elusive...
There are the ones who curse it,
It remains unknown to them,
But in the streets, it comes to sit:
People fall, no one sees them.

The finger points to realities
Which are our sickly reflection:
Creation is soaked with our ideas
And sends them back to us in reaction.

The ice cap is melting; what can we say?
Forests are devastated, what can we do?
While the bankers are having it their way,

Thousands of people are starving too.
At school, children mess around with death,
Nurses are exhausted fighting it,
Breeders and farmers are on the edge
Of breakdown and deadly bankruptcy.
Far from it all, some factions push back to the sea
Tribes stranded at the rim of our territory.

Who cares about this, where are the leaders?
They are using their straw men as barriers,
They are untouchable, but you will be told:
The system is built this way, there is no fault!

Of all that has been repeated
Journalists are not at a loss
Carried by all to entropy,
Enhancing the sense of chaos.
No more watching television
Let's run away from the newsstands:
By demystifying illusions,
Let us create a new homeland!

Without the stress and fear machines
You'd be harder to manipulate.
Yet have a look in the basket
For all the ones who will teem!
Among them a voice is rising and an index:
"My friends, you shall not let you be demolished,
Their virtue is fragile and hardly accomplished!
No one loves virtue as much as sex.
The birth of children will keep on going

And the purists will end up dying,
Our job is one of the most profitable;
If, of mankind, we care very little.”

“Error intoxicates; indifference numbs: but neither
fills the emptiness of the soul.”

Félicité de Lamennais,
Essay on indifference

“When a woman becomes indifferent, you know you
have lost her. There is no anger, no hatred, and
above all no love. When indifference sets in, there is
no coming back, no regrets. The opposite of love is
not hate, but indifference.”

Fiodor Dostoïevski

Of hope and of expectation

From hope or expectation the waiting will be born
Temporal notion drowned in time disappearing,
From a better situation than the one existing,
Expectation makes you surrender to the Eternal
While hope believes that everything can get better
As long as the state of things can still recover.

Even in a terrible situation, if it believes
That there is still a way out, "hope is what makes us live":
Every live being has faith that life is not a murderer,
Time will show the right direction to its follower...

Let's also put the stakes into questioning:
For example, the good deal of buying for an annuity,
To an old man, the owner, who is very happy;
Over time, the tenant still sees him living;
Thus, the object of lust has decreased in value.
Hope therefore brings together many issues
Based solely on complete ignorance
Of what the future holds in concordance!

Expectations are the «passions of the soul»
Aspiring to attain the good or flee the evil.
Thus, as René Descartes tells us:
“Hope is of a transcendental order
In relation to forces beyond us.”
A mirror of how things occur,

This can arise after sorrow:
Like daylight out of the tunnel,
It's a resource and a loophole
Taking the gall of the woe.
And since we know that to God nothing is impossible,
For the heart, hope remains invincible.

As expectation lulls us tenderly,
(Reality seems harsh in comparison),
It's easy to stay faithful to it only,
It's not deceiving, it's full of compassion,

Before disillusionment, it can be fervour
Of the youth that rushes and finds things amazing,
To turn into memories or into rancour
Based on how we are open to awakening.

Confabulators with ambitious projects
Suggest that they will succeed
While the realization does not take place.
From this hope they are all frenzied
Without completely emptying the cup
Which contains expectation and desire:
So their life can probably get turned up,
And without fuss they renew their pleasure.