

**FOR CHRIST
IS COME**

recorded by

FATHER JOHN

In the beginning there was purity, and calm, and peace, and beauty. And there was truth, truth undistorted by the fragmentation of a lie, truth undimmed by any mist of hypocrisy, truth untarnished by the blight of fear.

And there was a Spirit in the void, and the Spirit was the Spirit of CHRIST. And the void was populous while yet it was empty; it was populous with the foreshadowings of the drama that was to come. Now the drama was the drama of man, and there were actors and players, technicians and directors, and a cast that would number to infinity.

And CHRIST was in the void. And the Spirit of CHRIST was the spirit of knowledge and the spirit of truth, and in CHRIST were truth and knowledge conjoined together.

And the stillness in the universe of CHRIST was absolute, and all was seen in the perfection of its detail. And it was calm, and it was pure, and there was no noise, nor any bustle. But there was silent contemplation of the nature of things, and there was no interference, and no denial of that which was true.

And JEHOVAH created man.

And CHRIST was in this thing that was called man; a spark of the being of CHRIST was instilled and infused into the being that was called man. And that in man which was of CHRIST was the element in man that held to the truth, that was pure and knew GOD with an instinct and a response that were without limit and without hesitation. And that in man which was of CHRIST was without fear, and it was capable of enduring all things for the sake of knowing again the closeness of duality with its GOD. And the CHRIST in man was the good, the pure, the noble, the valid. It was the element in man that could never be defeated while it retained

a link with the Being of the truth. And this was CHRIST in man.

And CHRIST was in the Spirit, and the Spirit contemplated the void ; and It knew that which had been, and that which was, and that which was to be. And the Spirit knew, for It looked and It knew, and there were no bounds nor barriers to Its awareness. And this was the CHRIST Spirit, and It moved freely in the void of the purity of Its untainted universe. And the CHRIST Spirit permeated all things, and It knew the void, and It knew that which was the opposite of the void. And within Itself It contained time, and time was no barrier nor block to Its knowledge, nor to Its containment of the truth of that which had been, that which was, and that which was to be.

And JEHOVAH created man ; the race of man and woman spawned from the loins of Adam and his Eve. And humanity was the battleground for the contest of JEHOVAH and LUCIFER and SATAN, and humanity were the pawns of the Great Ones. And the CHRIST Spirit in the void contem-

plated the activities of man, and saw that man was failing to remain with his Gods. And the game was played, and man was submerged in the blindness of the horror of losing his Gods. For man was not strong in his allegiance to the truth, and he was weak before the Gods. And man struggled with himself, and in himself, and against himself. And man blamed and justified, accused and berated his brother, and began to sink into the pit of self-destruction. And man fought wars against himself, and was divided against himself, and the war of man against man was a reflection of the division of man within himself, and of the struggle that man was fighting against himself. And man knew pain and fear, and agony and pain and fear, and despair and pain and fear and agony. And man was tested, tested to the point of destruction.

And the Gods played Their game, and man wavered and struggled and fell, and a few rose again to crawl on their knees back towards their Gods. And JEHOVAH watched His creation, and tested them, and gave them failure lest in success they might find sufficient justification to leave the

presence of the being of their God. And LUCIFER watched, and LUCIFER tested them, and drew them to Him, and offered them the success that His brother JEHOVAH denied them. And SATAN smiled in the darkness of His heart, for His would be the final word in the cataclysm of the ending of this world that had yet hardly dawned.

And JEHOVAH, the Vengeful One, was angry with the weakness of humanity; and LUCIFER, the Light Bearer, despaired of humanity; and SATAN, the Destroyer, laughed. For humanity was failing. The tests were too harsh and the spirit of man was failing. For he was falling away and down from his Gods, and few were they who retained their knowledge and their knowing of that which was required of them.

And CHRIST watched, and the Spirit that was in the void saw what was happening. And in the truth and in the purity of the universe of the Spirit that was called CHRIST there was a complete knowledge of all that was happening. And the CHRIST Spirit waited and watched.

And so the game was played, and humanity dwindled and fell, and rose again and fell again. And the darkness began to close in upon humanity, and it was lost. And humanity was lost, and it knew that it had failed, and despair was rampant in the world. For the light had gone out in the hearts of men, and brutality, and vice, and senseless killing, and hate and lust and perversion prevailed. And man knew that he was degraded, and he began to know the completeness of his lostness. And despair was in his heart and the darkness smothered him like a cloak of the most foul and clinging blackness. And he fought within himself, and wrestled with the evil that was in him, and he hated himself and despised himself. And he was afraid, and he was in the dark, and he

was lost. And he was afraid, and he was alone, and the flame of his life flickered and waned, and he was lost and alone in the isolation of his separation from the Gods of his creation.

And in the soul of man there had once been love, and the love had been strong enough to hold him in loyalty to his Gods. And then had he loved his Gods, and given to Them, and received from Them. And there had been life and living, and knowledge and awareness of the Gods. But man had sinned, and man had taken lies into his heart, and had begun to worship himself, and to give to the lies the status of truth. And man was corrupted, and the core and the essence of his being was corroded with the lie. And the lie was the lie created of his own imagining, that his salvation lay in service of himself. And on top of that initial lie, all manner of foulness sprouted and flourished. And in some parts of mankind there was no truth left, and they were so totally lost that they had lost even the truth of the fact of their own lostness.

And CHRIST knew, and watched, and saw man turning and twisting in

upon himself, dwindling down from the magnificence and nobility of his original creation, down into the quagmire of total self-concern.

And Earth befouled the universe, for the life that was upon it was living and dying in increasing rejection of the truth. And man was muddled, and knew dimly that he was in error, and that sin attended his footsteps, and that his heart contained no purity. And man was sorry for himself, and berated himself, and cursed the Gods, and stumbled in the twilight of the dimming of the truth. And he knew a little of the nature of what had happened, but not enough to climb back. And man was dying, and his misery was abject and his failure complete.

And yet there was some tiny little spark flickering in the blackness of the night of his GODlessness. Somewhere he longed to love again, and to be pure and free and in harmony with his GOD. And still there was courage in him, and a stubborn enduring resistance that enabled a few to rise again and look for the path back to the stars and the peaks of the heights of truth from which he had fallen. And there was something in him that held to the truth, and which refused to be totally submerged by the enveloping forces of his own rejection and humiliating foulness. And this was the spark of the Spirit of CHRIST within him, which fought to hold him up and in contact with the forces of life and recognition of the hierarchies of the Gods.

And in this wilderness of the spirit of man, the Spirit of CHRIST moved. And CHRIST looked into man, and He knew man. And the Spirit of CHRIST coalesced from all the reaches of the universes, and CHRIST looked and CHRIST knew and CHRIST saw the world of man, and man

within that world, and the heart of man within the world of man.

And the Spirit moved in the void of the universe of CHRIST, and It reached out into the world of man, and sought the contact of Its own Spirit that flickered still in the heart and soul of man. And that spark was near extinguished. And the time had come. And the Spirit of CHRIST came together, and out of the fullness of Its knowledge of all that was and had been and was to be, It came to the earth. And CHRIST took the form of a man, and wore the envelope of the physicality of man.

Now the decision of CHRIST was to draw back into the Spirit of truth and knowledge and purity and love, which is Himself, that spark of truth and knowledge and purity and love which exists in all men. And the Spirit of CHRIST was invulnerable, and It could not be defeated; for the truth can be denied but it cannot be erased, and knowledge can be refused but it cannot be obliterated, and purity can be rejected but it cannot be defiled, and love can be fled but it cannot be killed.

And the Spirit of CHRIST moved in the mind and being of the Supreme GOD, and the decision was taken, and CHRIST was born.

And CHRIST gave His mission, and it was a beacon to the waning flame within the being of man. And those that knew Him found life and love and knowledge and no fear. And they dwelt in love, and they were released from the cataclysm of fear and guilt and misery, which is the price of man's existence separate from the Gods. So CHRIST told, and CHRIST preached, and CHRIST foretold, and CHRIST showed Himself. And He gave the message of how man could redeem himself; and in the perfection of His love, and the purity of His truth, and the light of His knowledge, the fire and flame of life was rekindled in the heart of man and in the dying embers of his world.

And CHRIST died, and was reabsorbed into the being of the Spirit that lives in the purity of the void of the universe of CHRIST.

And the world of man floundered and foundered, and the enemies of the truth and the purveyors of the lie and the blasphemers against the knowledge and the sappers of the life of the love of CHRIST; all these assaulted the flame of the beacon that CHRIST had kindled again. So the message and meaning of CHRIST was assaulted by all the forces of the unGOD, and institutions were formed bearing the name of Churches of CHRIST, which fought among themselves, and betrayed one another, and sought to distort the purity of the truth of the knowledge of CHRIST.

Now the heart of man had been faint, and his spirit near to death in the lostness of his aloneness before the coming of CHRIST. But the memory of the visitation of CHRIST remained with man, and he remembered

also that CHRIST would come again. And in that lay his sole and only hope, for in his heart he knew that alone and in himself he was lost.

And the years passed, and man lived a little and died more, and the world continued, and the hypocrites slowly took over the earth. And the power of the hypocrites grew and festered and cankered, and they spread the lie of hypocrisy over all the face of the earth. The message and meaning of CHRIST had been truth, and the truth was submerged by the promulgation of the lie.

Now the memory of CHRIST was vibrant in the world, and His name was upon the lips of men. But the pure and naked truth of what He had said was overcast with distortions of untruth, and it was fragmented by the preachers of partial truth, and much of it was forgotten. And the followers of CHRIST perpetrated in His name every blasphemy, every lie, every rejection of GOD, every wrongness and every transgression of the law, that the fertile mind of man could contrive.

And love was the apparency of that which was preached in the name of CHRIST. But underneath the apparency of love there was hate. And the hate curdled the heart of man, and there was killing and torturing, massacre and spoliation, all in the name of CHRIST. And so CHRIST's message of life became a message whose content was death, and CHRIST was crucified again and daily, by the actions of those who professed to be acting according to His will and teaching.

And so it continued for many centuries. And the story and message of CHRIST was carried all over the world, so that all men everywhere should have contact with CHRIST and with the Spirit of which He was the physical manifestation. For it was ordained that CHRIST should come again for the ending of the world, as had been foretold in the time of His own life and death. And that He should fulfil His purpose in that ending. it was necessary that all men might be able to reach Him in the Spirit, and to recognise His Name.

Then JEHOVAH returned to the world, from the territory of His brother LUCIFER, where He had been since the death of CHRIST. For the time had come to put the End in motion. So JEHOVAH began to be active in the world, and after Him, LUCIFER. And SATAN emerged from His lair. And the world was ripe for its ending, for there was a crescendo of war and killing, hate and murder, fear and destruction. And man was farther than ever from his Gods, and there was a widening gulf and a void of non-recognition. And men said to themselves 'GOD is dead', and the men who said this were many of them the religious men, the men who were supposedly the men of GOD.

So man had become the ultimate abomination; his vision narrowed to his own physical needs, his awareness of the Gods—zero; deaf to Their demands, blind to Their workings and manifestations and dumb to give Them worship; hating himself, bowed down with the guilt of aeons of sin and hating his fellow men—full of resentment and blame

against them; desperately trying to preserve a facade of progress towards a goal that he dared not examine because he knew it to be a worthless mirage; putting all his trust in his own mind and intellect, and starving himself of spiritual life; dying, dying, dying; the life inside him flickering and waning, smothered by the weight of sin, cut-off by the forces of suppression within him; isolated, bemused, fuddled and afraid. Always afraid, always in mystery. Grasping a shred of truth, and then losing it. And the darkness closing in. The world spinning through the void, into the dark, the fuses ticking now, the realisation of the End seeping through the mass-consciousness of all mankind. A race dying, dying spiritually even in the midst of physical abundance. Particularly in the midst of physical abundance. Desperation. Panic. Clutch at this, clutch at that; there must be an answer somewhere. There must, there must. Desperation. Fear. Hopelessness, because one road after another leads to frustration, and no exit from the same circuit of futile self-disgust. Blindness in the race now, near total blindness. There are not many left who have the courage yet to look;

to look at the facts, to see what is happening, to realise the extent of the wrongness, to keep searching for the key. Most are completely blind, pursuing lives of a sterility and pointlessness that they could not obscure from themselves for a moment if they looked—for a moment. Drugs, sex, money, self-worship, entertainment, the television, books, sport, art, sleep, death, isolation, work, eat, sleep; the list goes on and on, and all of it, every single item, is nothing but a substitute for GOD. And everywhere—lies. Lies to self about self. Lies from one man to another, about himself, about other men, about his wife, his work, his hopes, his fears. Isolation and fear defended by the all-pervading lies. The earth covered by the lies, man choked by his own lies. No truth, no openness, no honesty; only fear, death, rejection, isolation. And fear, always the fear. But the fear is deep-hidden, for it must be kept down there in the belly, suppressed, kept in check, controlled. For if man gave his fear free-rein, he feels that he would be shattered in little pieces by the hurricane of panic that would burst his body open. So hide the fear, pretend that it isn't there, bottle it up, clamp the lid—and be blind!

Yes, that's the Secret, that's how to get along, that's how to make it all bearable—be blind! Don't see! Don't know—yourself or anybody else! Don't notice! Be blind! That way it may all go away, all those horrors from the Pit. Not in our time, O Lord! Delay the Day of Reckoning! And if the day is coming, be blind to that also! That is the way of mankind, the way of greyness and apathy and death. And it is the way to the extinction of the Spirit of CHRIST in man.

And the Spirit of CHRIST was in the void of the universe. And the Spirit of CHRIST moved and coalesced. And it was time for the return of CHRIST to the world in Judgement and in Truth; time for the Second Coming of CHRIST. For the time of the prophecies was fulfilled, and in the Ending of the world that Gods and man were bringing to a point, the day of CHRIST had come again.

And now the lies shall be exposed, the hypocrites shall be cast down, the Gods shall raise Their people up, and Truth shall stand revealed in CHRIST. The pretensions of man shall fall away, and the Will of the Gods shall prevail.

For CHRIST is come.

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