

Love one another

The reading was from John, Chapter 15, Verses 1 – 16.

Maccello: God bless you my children.

All: God bless you Maccello.

Maccello: Again we meet with love and joy and a divine purpose within our hearts and this divine purpose is to do as Sister Wendy has just so beautifully read for you to love one another as He has loved us. We want for you to understand those words which have been spoken for you tonight, you are the fruit of the vine, you are the seed from, which will grow, the beautiful truth you each have to give in your own way, you are children of God, you are emissaries of his peace and love on Earth and great is your task and it is no matter how great the strain or how heavy the burden or how long the road or how hazardous the journey, if you are of Him then He is of you and He will be your strength and your fortitude and your inspiration through life and even if you have to lay down your life because of the strain of the burden, recall again those words greater love has no man than he would lay down his life for his brother or indeed even his sister. You must, if you wish to fulfil your journey through life, commit your self to God, embalm yourself with his love and his grace and dedicate your life to the service of others as they may taste of the wine and they will drink of the wine the vine has produced when they take into their hearts the words of love and truth you will impart one way or another and I know you will question yourselves and you will say among yourselves what is my purpose, what could I possibly have to give. The ability to give a quiet word of encouragement and blessing is a gift, the ability to just be there and to comfort and consul is a gift, the ability to listen and say nothing, just to listen is a gift, the ability to outstretch the hand of friendship and do it with love is an almighty gift

Ask yourselves again what can I give, what am I that I can do these things. You are a child of God and as I have said you are an emissary of his peace and love, go forth and multiply said the Lord and I say to you go forth and take these words of Maccello share them with your fellow men for they have laid in silence far too long and now they must begin to be heard, now they must be seen, now they must be put in the pages of your book and into the ears of those who can only hear, take these words now and let your fellow men come to know them and understand them. The time is now, give forth your fruit, serve out your wine, and love all men, there will be those who will ridicule you there will be those who will even condemn you and they will chastise you and I will say to you, many there will be who will love you for those things you do and say, many will come to you and ask a blessing upon themselves of you because they will know and understand you are children of the Father you are one of his hosts upon Earth and you will join the ranks of many who have served his name upon this Earth and the Father will love you and will turn not aside from you, will take your hand and softly lead you and strengthen you in mind, body and in spirit and you will find also just as his disciples discovered when Christ said to them, as I have done greater things shall ye do also in my name, you will also find all of a sudden you will have the words on your lips, you will have healing hands with which to hold those who suffer and you will have a mind filled with wisdom and love, for the Father moves in this way but first of all he must see the movement from his children, he must see them go out among the multitudes and prove themselves with endeavour, with love, for love is the service and to serve him is to love him just as he will love you and just as he will serve you also, have no fear, have no fear of the morrow nor yet with what the morrow may bring.

Sister Wendy, I walked with you in Cappella Sistina and I touched your shoulder once or twice as you gazed at all this magnificence around you all these masterpieces, how many brush strokes were there to complete this? How many painstaking hours in order that it would be fulfilled, not just by Buonarroti Simoni but by all the many other artists who gave of their love, of da Vinci, of Raphael, of Bramante, of Donatello? All of these at the beginning of their work considered themselves to be useless, they would say of themselves but I cannot do this type of thing, I cannot create a magnificence that man would gaze upon for all time, this is not for my hands, I am not capable, but the Father spoke within them and he moved them, he moved them simply by filling them with inspiration and love and even though they did not understand this at the time all of them in their later years came to know their God in such a way no one can attain to and yet these were the men who condemned themselves and ridiculed themselves and had no faith in the beauty within their hands until the Lord moved within them, and have I not said to all of you, you are as an artist, for you are the painter of your own creation, you are the sculptor of your own magnificence on Earth, have I not spoken to you of the block, of likening your life to a block of Carrara and chipping away at this block of life until you have created something of great beauty within it so that once what was a great ugly block is now something man can admire and dream of and love and adore for the rest of time until this block crumbles and it never will. I am giving you this opportunity now to open your eyes to the reality of your own spiritual being, look within yourselves and instead of criticising yourselves and doubting yourselves get on with the job, pick up the tools of your trade, of your craft and begin for the rest of your life to create this masterpiece, which is the true you, go forth and create your work of art just as those old masters did of long ago and when Christ said to his disciples, go forth and do my work, obey my will, go into the multitudes and heal them, preach, philosophy, tell them all that is within your heart and be not afraid for I am with you, and still they found it so hard, so difficult until they were confronted with a moment in their life when they had no choice, for God in his love and wisdom took away from them the Master Christ and so if his work was to live on they were the only vehicles through which it could live.

And so Christian faith came into its own because there was no master Christ in the body although he remained in the spirit, and they could not see him only in the mind's eye, only when they closed their eyes and recalled the beauty of his face, the gentleness of his hands, the softness of his words, the unending energy which he gave to those who suffered the abundance of love through which he healed, only when they closed their eyes and visualised this within themselves and knowing that they themselves had spoken with this man did they realise that if he was to live on he could only live on through the words and deeds of the hearts, and this continues even today and you are the disciples each and every one of you and don't say among yourselves when Maccello has gone, oh he has made me feel so inadequate. I have not, I don't want you to feel inadequate, I want you to feel strong and capable of doing these things. You can do these things because I have told you so and I am telling you so because I know in my heart what lays in your heart, I know of the fear you have within yourselves, the self consciousness you have, the doubt you have of your own ability to speak of the love of God, just tell them what you feel, tell them what you see, tell them what you hear, tell them what your spirit is crying out to tell them. You are indeed the true vine, each and every one of you, go forth and bear your fruit and others may feed from it and drink from it and fill with the love of God, and when you doubt again recall again those of you who have seen it this great masterpiece done by a man who believed he could not until God moved within him and drove him almost to despair, almost to a point where he would throw his things to the floor and say I want no more of this, I cannot do it, but God through Philip, spoke to him, told him you must. When will it be done is all he would answer him when Buonarroti would say to him, when will you pay me and Philip would say to him,

when will you finish? How long will it be before you are done? And in this wise he was driven through what you know now as the agony of his own doubt into the ecstasy of his own realisation of the power of God within him when he stood among the crowds and he looked up and saw for himself the magnificence of his own hands and heart, even to this day if you were to say to Buonarroti, you are a great painter, he would say, this may be but God was the artist because he knew that he was only a tool in the hands of God and so also are you an implement of Christ an instrument of God, allow him to be the artist again and be his servant be his joy among men and hold nothing back from your heart and hold nothing back of your heart, give it and give it freely give it with joy and keep your grumblings within yourselves, keep your doubts within your selves but do his will, turn to him and say, Father here am I, use me as you will for I am an instrument of your peace and of your love and whatever beauty you have to create in the minds of men let me be one of the instruments you use. Take these things into your hearts, hold them, caress them and make it you, reveal your true self if not to yourselves but to your fellow men and one day I will promise, you will look back at the span of your life and as you do so you will, as did Buonarroti and all these other great masters did before him, hear the voice of God speak softly within and say to them and he say to you, well done thou true and faithful servant for you are my beloved child in whom I am well pleased, and great will be your joy and humble will be your heart and long will be your eternal peace because you will know the peace of God. I have spoken now for a long time and I hope the words of Maccello will stay in your hearts and I hope those things you have seen Sister Wendy and Sister Maria and those things you are about to see Sister Francisca and Brother Christopher, for you are next to take this journey into the world of Maccello and of Buonarroti and Donatello and Bramante and Raphael, you will see these works before you and you will rejoice in them and you will see a reflection of yourself for as they are so you are also in your own way. I will not proceed any longer with this I will give you the opportunity to ask a question of Maccello, talk with me. I am sure there are many things you could tell Maccello of now Sister Wendy.

Sister Wendy: I'm sure you've seen them before Maccello.

Maccello: And what of Sister Maria, what would you say with Maccello?

Sister Mary: Has it all been some enormous plan that we've never seen an overall view of that Maccello should come to us some twenty-five years ago? I really do get the feeling that the pictures almost complete.

Maccello: You are quite right Sister Maria, you are correct in thinking this. Soon the picture will be ready to be unveiled and you will see for yourselves the fruits of your labours and answers to so many questions you have not yet asked Maccello and thought of so many times over these many years still remaining, drifting around in your consciousness waiting to be answered. But they will be answered within your own vision and within your own understanding, this I promise. Is this make you content, you have understood what Maccello has said to you?

Sister Mary: Yes.

Maccello: And what of Sister Francisca?

Brother Christopher: Sister Jacqueline do you mean Maccello?

Maccello: To Maccello she is Sister Francisca, we have given her, her spiritual name.

Sister Jacqueline: Yes Maccello.

Macello: Life is full of surprises and henceforth you will be for Macello, Sister Francisca. You understand this now my child?

Sister Jacqueline: I don't really understand why you've decided to change the names.

Macello: There is one child who walks with you who will never really become close enough, at the will of God, to be able to speak through you, so she will overshadow your heart and your aura and she will overshadow your being and those of us here in this spirit world know of her as Sister Francisca. And so we will name you with a spiritual name after this child who walks with you in love and in gentleness and in serene beauty. All of these are also, Sister Francisca, are a gift, they are a gift given to you, which many will see and you may never feel but it is enough to know for you that this child walks with you and inspires many things, which are said and done when you sit with your friend in quiet solitude and peace, learning from those who are also learning here. Do you understand now Sister Francisca?

Sister Jacqueline: Yes thank you Macello. It will take some getting used to.

Macello: We want you to receive this blessing from us for the love you have given in silent grace.

Sister Jacqueline: I accept and thank you.

Brother Christopher: May I ask a question Macello about the book. We, or rather myself and Brother Leslie were talking of the possibility of taking the manuscript to the Christian Spiritualist Headquarters in London to see if they would produce the book for us. Would you have any objection to that?

Macello: You will make my heart leap with joy Brother Christopher.

Brother Christopher: Thank you Macello.

Macello: You do as your heart bids you do for it is the love of God which is speaking within you, obey him and fulfil his command, do what your heart tells you, you must do, but talk among yourselves concerning these things and get your yea, yeas and nay, nays put in their correct places. You understand this Brother Christopher?

Brother Christopher: Thank you Macello, I do. We have discussed it in the group.

Macello: It must be done.

Brother Christopher: You were talking as if this evening is going to be the last evening.

Macello: No it is not, there will be two more occasions, three more occasions and then we will recess, thank you Brother Christopher you are quicker than they are here, and then we will celebrate the coming of Christ and the love of God all over again and I look forward to joining with you all one evening in a special occasion to celebrate the birth of Christ in your own way. We will have for you what you will call a Mass, a little service of blessing and of joy, your own Christmas celebration with Macello and praise be, with Brother Gustus Emmanuel also.

Brother Christopher: Marvellous.

Macello: I will keep you informed of this and I will instruct the instrument accordingly. On this occasion I would have you bring for yourselves one candle each and you will light a

flame of the Christ birth and celebrate the lighting of a Spirit life and so lighting the darkness, which had befallen the Earth and we will light our way back into the Christian way of understanding and love. Is this make you content?

Brother Christopher: Yes, very much so Maccello.

Maccello: Now what would you ask Maccello Brother Christopher? Consider those things I have spoken with you of this night.

Brother Christopher: What's meant by The Summer Land?

Maccello: I suppose it's a place where the sun shines. Who speaks of this summer land?

Brother Christopher: It's a heading taken from a chapter in the writings from Winifred Moyes given to her by Zodiac.

Maccello: Again Brother Christopher we must go back to this level of understanding, which was abroad at this time and remember he was using the instrument of a female and so he was conducting his conversation in this wise, he was using similar terminology to the female way of thinking but this Summer Land is a land what we have described for you Brother Christopher when instrument spoke those words for you which became known as The Pathway To Peace. He was describing The Summer Land, he was describing the beautiful places. Maccello also spoke of these lands when I took you into The Gardens Of Reception, do you recall?

Brother Christopher: Yes I do.

Maccello: This was their terminology at this time, describing these places Maccello walked within with you and where instrument took you on his journey along this pathway to peace. This is no more nor less than what is described by this chosen child as The Summer Land, it appealed to the understanding of that time, more so than perhaps it would today. Today it would be not quite so authentic, if this is the word, correct Maccello if this is wrong, but today you would call it some other thing, some other place, I don't know what you would call it today, but I would call it for you the gardens of reception, wherein those who are ascending into his light walk and rest and remain in peace. Does this make an answer for your question?

Brother Christopher: Yes thank you Maccello.

Maccello: You wish to look down your piece of paper again?

Brother Christopher: No I have one other question, I don't know whether you'll be able to give me the answer but did Brother Gustus Emmanuel in his Holy Orders on Earth ever frequent the town that we're in now?

Maccello: Brother Gustus Emmanuel frequented many monasteries across the length and the breadth of this country of yours. He would walk to them, he would journey however way he could and it's not, as you say, for Maccello to know if he did come here, but I do know that he spent much of his time at Monte Casino where he prayed with St. Benedict himself, because he was among the founder monks of the Benedictine Order. Is this make a surprise for you?

Brother Christopher: No, no.

Maccello: He was a great compadre if you wish, a great friend and a great admirer and lover of St. Benedict and it was on his behalf that he came to Bayonne in France and he

taught in a temple there, in a monastery as you will call it, until he chose to go to Mount Sinai, Santo Helene, a small monastery in this great vast wilderness of a desert and it was there he was put to death by the hand of the Saracen. One day Brother Christopher, you will be given the opportunity to ask of Brother Gustus Emmanuel this question himself, he will tell you, I have no doubt, much of his journey and many of the places wherein he trod. Is this answer for your question?

Brother Christopher: Yes thank you very much Maccello.

Maccello: Who else now will talk with Maccello? No one?

Sister Wendy: When I was in Rome we went into the Basilica St. Peters and we went into the small chapel next to the Pieta and the way I've have been brought up I have had very little regard for the Catholic faith and I went into this chapel and I have never felt such a Holy place, I just wanted to tell you it was beautiful.

Maccello: And is this not an object lesson for you my child?

Sister Wendy: It certainly is yes.

Maccello: Not to consider the name of the faith, but the name of its creator for there he is in this temple of love, just a part of him, just a tiny part of him, to touch it and warm it and to fill it with his love. If you had gone into a barn or into perhaps one of the smaller work sheds in the back of the Cappella you would have felt God just the same because he is there, but this is a place of homage and of great reverence and of great joy and spiritual awareness. And so it is, your own sensitivity began to evolve, to expand and to become even more sensitive because which you associate these things, because this a place where you know man and beggar women alike will go to worship and your sensitivity heightens to such a degree that you become even more aware of it than you would have done in a shed in the back. Can you see the comparison Sister Wendy?

Sister Wendy: Oh yes I understand, I'm well aware that God is everywhere.

Maccello: This is a place of magnificence and this is the place upon which Michelangelo Buonarroti Simoni placed his last great crowning glory, his final work of art. When you stand beneath this great altar and look up into the roof of this great dome, the Cappella that was the last thing Buonarroti did. This was his final work to place this great Cappella on the roof of Saint Peters and finally finish it having been started so many, many years before. And so it is, the Lord with his love fills this place of homage and of grace and he has no mind, no heed of what man will call himself according to his religious belief, but he has great love in his heart for any child of any faith to walk through these great bronze doors of Donatello and enter into his house no matter what his colour, creed or faith or failing and he will receive him just the same. Is this not a great act of love Sister Wendy and I will say for you this, you are a temple just the same and if you open your doors and let your fellow beings enter in to this temple of which are, you will find God is there to receive them and fulfil you, just as it fulfills Saint Peters, just as he fulfilled all those before you who served him with love and peace and became temples of his peace. You are no smaller than this great work of art Sister Wendy and each and every one of you are the temple of your own being, open the doors and let that part of God, which is within you, receive those who will enter in. There is not one jot of difference between the temple of your being Sister Wendy and the Saint Peters of Rome, you are just the same and you will serve the same purpose, open your doors let them in and the love of God will receive them. Is this make you content?

Sister Wendy: Yes thank you.

Maccello: So now who else will talk with Maccello before I leave?

Sister Mary: Just one quick question. Does Delphi have a special place in the world of spirit?

Maccello: I did not hear what you first said Sister Maria.

Sister Mary: Does Delphi, Delphi seems to be a special place on Earth but I wondered if it was special in spirit?

Maccello: Delphi is a holy place, it has its place upon Earth and it has a place because it was sanctified by God in the times before Christ when there were other prophets upon these plains seeking to fulfil the love of God and to bring his work here onto these plains and though man has forgotten the historic values of this and the religious connotations of this ... Is this the right word Brother Christopher?

Brother Christopher: Yes it is Maccello.

Maccello: I am troubled with this language.

Brother Christopher: Your doing very well Maccello.

Maccello: ...that they have lost sight of its true worth, but it is a solemn place in the eyes of God, for the Father never forgets and he is mindful of all those children who toiled so hard to make this truth to become known. It is a place which is now blessed because of the love of God with great healing meanings and it's a place of great spiritual value to mans understanding and it is a place, a very sensitive place, where those who worshipped in centuries gone by, knew that they could feel the power of God and that they could perform unto his children the miracles of healing and fulfilment. And there is among them also great philosophers who stood among these children and taught them accordingly and these teachings still remain Sister Maria, and if you have stood in the centre of its temples, in the centre of its great arena, then you will have been truly blessed, for you have stood upon a spot where many were healed and many philosophised and many a truth was given. You understand this Sister Maria and you have stood in this place?

Sister Mary: Yes I was there.

Maccello: Life is for you full of surprises. Go again and remember the words of Maccello, for Pluto stood in this spot and he was a great philosopher of life and a great lover of life and a great translator of many, many of the great works, which were before him, and it's because of the works of Pluto that man has understandings of many things of today he would not have had otherwise. You understand this my child?

Sister Mary: Yes.

Maccello: He also shared this place with Socrates; they were all great masters who revelled in this beautiful place of God. Is this make you content now my child?

Sister Mary: Bless you Maccello.

Maccello: And so it is, we must take our leave of you once again but I want you to remember so much, all those things we have done for you and said for you and placed in your hearts, sometimes seemingly forgotten but in a moment of inspiration revived. They will always be there for you if only you will be still and recount, ask and it shall be given unto you, seek within your heart and you will find, knock and all will be opened for you.

Become the artist, become the sculptor, but never be a doubter, believe in him as he believes in you and let the fruit of your being flow forth without fear so that others may rejoice in the love and beauty of your actions and of your words and of your healing love. God bless you.

All: God bless you Maccello.

Maccello: Shall we join now with talking with El Papari?

El Papari, with joy and love in our hearts we have come before thee seeking true enlightenment and inspiration and cause. Come upon these children O Father and be their light and guide and council through these stormy pathways of life. Be their shelter from the storm, be their strength in their moments of fear, be their resolve in moments of doubt and anticipation and be the essence of their faith and of their labours. Enrichen them, enlighten them, enfold them, uphold them O Lord that they may serve thee as they seek to do and blessed be thy name in them and blessed be their name in you O God. As of Maccello O Father I am a servant of your chosen brotherhood for which I am eternally blessed and in these things O Lord I am eternally humble before thy sight. Receive my prayers O Father for this privilege to serve thy children here on this plain and may I continue in your love to do so yet again. May the Lord bless you, may the Lord keep you, may the Lord make his light to shine upon you and in your hearts and in your homes. May the Lord be in your hands and in your speaking and in your mind and may the Lord be ever upon you when those who suffer come before you that they may receive of you the love of God according to the teachings of Christ Jesus the saviour of mankind and one true Son of God. God be with you, God bless you, God keep you and God enfold you in his arms for this day and even for evermore. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost go in peace and love and serve him according to your will in Christ Jesu name. Amen.

All: Amen.

Maccello: God bless you my children, go in peace, go in love, go in grace. Amen.

All: God bless you Maccello.