Legend of Rada and Alexey

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This legend is about the aspiration of the soul to God and about what hinders and what helps on the spiritual Path.

The heroes of this story are not fictional. Rather here is described the true story of the lives of the spiritual Devotees — Rada and Alexey, Who have attained the Divinity. The story of Their spiritual growth and Their Service to God was told by Them.

The written methods of spiritual work, representing the tradition of hesychasm, can be successfully used in our time.
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Part One

Chapter One:
The Exile

The young Orthodox priest Alexey rode through a snowstorm in a sleigh towards the new place of his ministry, shielding himself from the wind and frost by a not too suitable for this canvas, which was once used for covering hay. Some of that hay, left in the sleigh, was very helpful, protecting Alexey from the fierce cold.

A man who had agreed to take Alexey to a village where he was to live and serve from now on, from time to time threw scattered curses against the weather and heated himself with moonshine.

A small village at the foothills of Urals, where Alexey was sent, was for him a sort of place of exile.

... But so recently Moscow life was in the very center of the events taking place in the country; studying in the Spassky Monastery, and then in the Greco-Latin Academy of Semyon Polotsky, just created on the model of European universities. Then — ordination in the presence of priests close to the royal court... This promised a bright future...

... And now — everything had collapsed!

At first, his guardian educator died — a honest and wise man. He led all the property affairs of Alex-
ney. And Alexey — an orphan from a noble and rich family — was free from all the fuss of managing estates.

Alexey directed all his aspirations only to the spiritual. He chose for himself the way of monastic service to God — because from childhood he had dreams and intentions only about this.

After the death of the guardian, without thinking twice, Alexey handed over all his property and money — to the church and then took monastic vows. After all, “it is difficult for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven”\(^1\). And very soon after that — everything happened: disgrace, exile...

It was painful for Alexey to remember this... After all, only considerable money and the lands that had belonged to him before — were very strongly needed by those who ordered the removal of his presence from Moscow... Each of them hastened to appropriate as much of this earthly good as possible...

And also — a young and passionate preacher for the transfiguration of spiritual life was disliked...

And now, everything has collapsed: all his dreams of transforming church life, all thoughts of doing good deeds to the glory of God at large, were now so humiliated...

... Now he has become one of those who will never be able to change anything in the life of the church and the country as a whole...

... And it seemed as if the bitter thoughts about his sad fate — like a gray fog — whirled in Alexey’s head:

\(^1\) Matt 19:23.
“Now I’m nobody... I’m like a snowflake in this blizzard... And what’s the difference: will it melt now — or freeze in a snowdrift and wait for its end in spring?...

“Maybe I will stay in some county town? To start another life? And no one will ever know: where did I disappear, or what became of me?

“... But why? There is no reason!... Because not to that the soul rushed! After all, by its deep aspiration, I chose the monastic path!

“Or, perhaps, God needs my bitter fate for some reason?

“How many questions! And no answers!...”

From time to time Alexey mentally returned to the last weeks of his metropolitan life, remembered fiery speeches he spoke before many of his friends and mentors. It seemed to him that his words ignited other people’s love for God and the desire to transform the spiritual life countrywide. Alexey was sure that he knew how it could and should be done! If only those, who rule the life of the church, could hear it, so that they will tell the king about this...

And thus — they heard...

... He recalled the last conversation with the one who announced to him the expulsion from Moscow. The mocking look on the speaker’s face, his arrogant tone of the “winner” in this life, always knowing on which side to stand in the intrigues of the courtiers — for him both to survive and advance...

“Now you’ll go,” — he said, — “to get liberation from your heretical thoughts and repent! The elder Nicholas also tried to reform everyone, wanted ‘to expel traders from the temples’... Nothing hap-
pened! He has come to reason! Even one word from him now is not heard each year...”

“What’s wrong in non-covetousness, if that is what Jesus commanded?”

“So? We do not worry about our own wealth! But about the richness of church! And you — blame! And it’s — a sin!”

... Alexey really did find himself having condemning thoughts, because he often saw the rich decor of the dwelling of the speaker, saw him eating meat food during fasts in great abundance: “with the blessing and for the correction of the weakness of the body”. Only, what kind of infirmity is it? The abdomen is round, the cheeks are glossy with fat...

“Am I condemning? Was I offended?”

... “Love your enemies, bless those who curse you, do good to those who hate you, and pray for those who offend you and persecute you!”

Alexey tried to go into prayer.

The wind died down, the snowfall was over, everything began to sparkle in the light of the sun that had struggled out from behind the clouds.

Beauty and silence are snowy!

... The driver stopped the sleigh:

“There’s no more road, walk on foot!”

“How can there be no more road?”

“No, there is not! In the summer, there is a path here, but now there is not — so go!”

“But, where is the village?”

“And there is no village! All the people have long been relocated to the iron-ore plant. There are only a few houses left. Those, who are unfit for work

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2 Matt 5:44-45.
in mines and smelting furnaces, are the only ones who live out their days here.”

... The driver waved his hand towards the crooked and blackened huts that were visible in the distance.

Then he turned to the other side and pointed out the direction in which Alexey was to go:

“Do you see the cross over the treetops? So go to it! There is a skete. And the elder Nicholas lives there.”

... Alexey took the bag with his modest belongings, fitted it to his back and walked in the direction of that cross.

Chapter Two:
Elder Nicholas

Alexey walked knee-deep and, at times, waist-deep in the snow. He barely reached the hermitage. It was already dark.

He knocked on the door of a small hut where the light of a candle could be seen in a tiny window:

“Come in! It’s open!”

... Alexey entered, crossed himself before the only icon in the front corner and bowed.

... He knew a little about the elder Nicholas; only that he was from the non-possessors. For his public utterances, calling for the ethical purity of the servants of the church, to simplicity in life and decor, — he was exiled here many years ago.

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3 Note from the translator: A “skete” is a settlement of Eastern Orthodox monks inhabiting a group of small cottages around a church.
Then the elder took a vow of silence for ten years — and kept it.
Through that — the attitude towards him has changed, and the holiness of him already was talked about very much.
Alexey was sent to him ostensibly to help in the elder’s weakness. And — for training Alexey to live in silence.
... Alexey looked around. In the dim light of the candle, the interior looked small and almost empty. A table, a chair, a wide bench... There is not even a bed.
He looked with attention at elder Nicholas — and suddenly... calmed down! So much kindness, affection, and peace were in the eyes of the elder! Alexey was embraced and filled with this gentle calm!
And despair due to the sorrow of his present fate, which squeezed like a vise and was weighing him to the ground — suddenly let Alexey go.
... The elder Nicholas was tall. It was evident that in the past his body was very powerful. But years did not break the soul, did not bend his back!
A gray beard framed his face filled with kindness. Each wrinkle on the face was like a shining ray of love.
Silence and kindness enlivened the space around his body.
... In the evening they had a talk:
“And why did they send you here, sonny?”
“For freethinking...”
“Clear.”
“Have you lived here alone for a long time?”
“For a long time... — yes. But I’m not the only one here! I live with God!”
* * *

So, for Alexey came a new era in his life.
Gradually, Alexey told the elder Nicholas everything about himself: about how he grew up and was raised, how he chose the spiritual Path as the only right way for him.
Since childhood, Alexey had not only a zeal for prayers, but he aspired to cognition of God. He read a lot, had learned Latin and Greek. And in these languages, he read the spiritual books in the original.
However, even those books only encouraged the further search: they did not give answers to questions, which became more and more…
He told his dreams about striving to reach those states of the soul that the closest disciples of Jesus had found: to hear the Voice of God, to see God’s Light, to fully understand the Will of God!
Alexey said that he was reproached for his pride and for his witty remarks, which are “from the devil”! They offered him to repent and live “like others”.
Alexey then repented a lot, carefully peering at himself as the soul.
But he could not live not seeking Truth, did not want and could not live “like others”.
Alexey said a lot about his understanding of Christian life. He, at first, studied diligently the writings of the first Christian communities. And how different was the life of the first Christians in those communities — from that which now is led by people who call themselves Christians!
He was trying to understand: why is everything so hard and gloomy — in the organization of the pre-
sent spiritual life in the Russian state?! And — is it possible to change something? And — how to change?

Elder Nicholas listened to him in silence, letting out everything that had ripened in Alexey...

Alexey also told about what caused him to be here: that his suggestions on transforming life in the church resulted in him being sent away from Moscow — so as not to disturb people’s minds with his ideas, so as not to start new troubles in church life!

... He told all to the elder Nicholas. He also revealed bitter thoughts and torments about ignorance of the present — how and why to live further?

* * *

Elder Nicholas spoke rarely. They ate in silence and spent time in prayers and simple usual matters, necessary for life.

Alexey did his best to devote as much time as possible to prayers. But there was not for him that quiet joy, with which the elder Nicholas was always replete.

And little by little, he began to ask questions about faith, about prayers, about understanding monastic life.

Each such conversation with elder Nicholas opened for Alexey the new vision of his own life before God and His Help.

And the elder Nicholas not only consoled Alexey, but could also shame him:

“Strong pride, sonny, is still in you! Many monks consider monastic seclusion in the hermitage — as the great happiness! And you — call it an exile!
Spiritual seekers search for it! God sent such a gift into your fate! And you — are grumbling!"

“But it’s not about myself…”

“If it were not for yourself, you would not be grumbling at fate!

“If you live here now, is God less near to you here than He is in Moscow?

“You yourself — namely, voluntarily — accepted monasticism! And such a hermitage — you must esteem with joy! Through that — many prophets and hermits had found the holiness!

“You are not thankful for God’s Help and His Care about you! You do not see them!

“Understand this, sonny:

“Humility — heals the soul! Humility — soothes thoughts!

“While in the mind, chaos reigns, and thoughts seem to struggle among themselves for capturing your emotions and desires — hesychia, inner silence, — is like an unattainable shore!

“But into the calm of the spiritual heart, onto the other side of vanity and prideful thoughts — only the path of humility and the heart love leads!

“Humility — cleans the soul, fasting — heals the body!

“And efforts in the affairs — both earthly and spiritual — strengthen the will of man!

“Very much depends on the personal aspiration: all that, which happens to man, will go for the benefit of the soul — or to the detriment!

“Here — look: it happens that people suffer from hunger, they even get sick. But when one strictly observes a fast due to one’s own free will and for
God, — something else happens: purification and health for both the body and the soul!

“And despondency — worse than any disease destroys a person’s life, as if rust eats away the soul!

“Soon the world’s fuss will leave you — and the heart will be filled with warmth! But you, for this, must leave the vanity of thoughts!”

“But how?”

“On God, not on your own problems and sorrows, you must direct your thoughts!

“That is the first small step!

“If thoughts are directed to God, then from God help comes!

“Through that — cleansing of mind comes up!

“If you start thinking about the sorrows of your own or about the bustle of the world — you must reject them and learn to think about God!

“And then — you will learn how to fill the soul with love and gratitude to God for everything!

“The ability to voluntarily subordinate yourself to the Will of God — this is the freedom that is obtained in the monastic life!

“There are deeds which are done for the body. And there are the labors of the soul.

“And these labors are not idle, they are not vain fervent thoughts about something sublime!

“We live before God!

“Before Him — in every moment — everything that happens in us is opened!

“And it is possible to live rightly — under any external conditions! Our sins result not because of what is happening around us, but especially from our own vices that are inside!
“For example, it is quite possible to not allow, in yourself, sinful thoughts, empty talk, melancholy, and idleness!

“Prayers do not help in this — when only the words are said over and over again. Prayer is to become a living one! And it comes to life — in the spiritual heart, right here!”

... Elder Nicholas touched with his hand Alexey’s chest — so that for a brief time Alexey’s breath was caught. And Alexey saw with his inner gaze in his chest — light and space! But he could not keep it...

The elder continued:

“It may be if you only pronounce the name Jesus in the silence of the spiritual heart — it will be more than all prayers!

“Learn to pray — in your heart! Like if your mouth is located in the chest! And — like a candle in the spiritual heart is lit! Every word — let it sound from the heart! Then — the warmth in the heart will appear soon, the grace of God will begin to be felt, the presence of Him will become visible!”

Chapter Three:
A Soul Is Healed In Humility

Time passed, and the ordinary life of Alexey did not seem to have anything meaningful... Day after day passed...

Alexey got used to it, but he still craved for more in the feat of monastic life.

Once, he asked the elder:
“Why do we not see Jesus? Why cannot we hear His words?”
“We apparently do not deserve it yet... When it’s necessary, the Lord says that He will be heard by the deaf too!
“Jesus said: ‘if two gather in My Name, then I am among them’. You do not believe Jesus? Do you not believe that He is now with us here? And — that He hears every word?”
“I believe, but...”
“Your faith is weak so far!... You must work on yourself-soul! And the result — belongs to God!”
“What is needed for hands to not fall and continue the efforts?”
“Faith, hope, love!
“It is important to understand that it is not a rank in the hierarchy of the church that we must try to get... But rather — from God — we must strive to get the rank of purity and become closer to Him!
“And when that time will come — that depends on His Grace!”
“What do you think: why has God placed us here?”
“I don’t know why... But if we obey the Will of the Lord, then maybe we’ll find out about it!”
“But, how to know it, if we do not hear the Voice of God? And how to pray — to receive an answer?”
“God understands everything, and He hears and sees! Don’t be afraid to tell Him! You, by our usual words, can tell Him about your love for Him!
“Prayers that we now repeat were once said by someone for the first time — from the heart... And
then those prayers were written down and are now repeated…

“The main thing is that words should come from the heart!

“Pray for all people!…”

“But, do these prayers really help them?”

“It was not for nothing you were exiled here!… You surely would embarrass all minds with your questions! Faith in you is not enough, there are many doubts!…

“Let’s go watering the garden, otherwise you will grumble in winter that God did not send us food!”

* * *

Alexey was overcome by longing for God. He was now eager — through zealous and persistent prayers — to reach sublime states. Work on the household — he considered as an annoying hindrance.

But he had to work a lot on the farm. All their survival was dependent on their simple work.

Alexey was not used to rural work. He lived from childhood in a rich house, surrounded by servants who performed all the simple economic work. He was not lazy, and he was always ready to work with zeal. But for him, the work was — in studying, in reading books, in prayers, and not digging ground and chopping wood…

And here — he needed to spend so much time and effort on “dirty” work, and could not be in an elevated state to pronounce prayers!
And this was very saddening for Alexey. But, the more he was sad, the more orders elder Nicholas gave him. Even the repair of the temple, which was dilapidated, he started, although people had not entered it at all for a long time...

Alexey did not grumble, tried in everything, obeyed the elder, but he was often subject to discouragement...

Unable to withstand, one day he asked the question:
“How can we approach God, if we dig the earth like peasants, if we, like carpenters, repair the temple?...”

The elder Nicholas answered with a soft smile:
“They say that Jesus also was trained in carpentry...”

After a pause, he added:
“God can be felt not only by preaching from the pulpit the words of God to parishioners. You can feel Him — when digging a garden, if being with Him in your heart!
“You can fulfill any other work in this way as well!
“Understand: self-pity is destructive!... You seem to tie yourself to the sin of despondency! From self-pity — you lose strength, and you cannot feel the joy of God! But those forces could be sent both to love for God, and the righteous deeds of work!
“I went through it, myself, once...
“Do you want me to tell you how God taught me humility?”

... Alexey happily nodded. They sat down on the bench, which was recently repaired. The elder began to speak — and in his eyes the sparkle of
mirth lighted up, which Alexey did not often see in him:

“Monastic obedience can teach a lot!
“It teaches how to humble pride and fulfill the will of another person. It can be done with a help of, for example, an elder — instead of one’s own will.
“The one who has learned this, having obtained subdued pride and subordinated mind, can take God’s Will — in exchange for one’s own will!
“If the elder is holy or, at least, reasonable, then great is the benefit!
“If the mentor is not wise, but only tyrannizes the novice, flaunting his authority, — even in these conditions obedience can teach a lot.”

… Elder Nicholas smiled thinking of his memories:

“There was such a test, given to me from the Lord, through which I began to obtain humility.
“My instructor edified me and gave me assignments that contradicted the common sense! He was the first, to whom I was assigned as a monk to serve his needs.
“At that time, I had just come to the monastery, and everything was new for me. And I did not read the books of the wise much yet...
“And my ‘mentor’, like a man who has lost his mind, sprinkled his spittle in anger at me, often attacked me with shouts, or even beat me if I tried to say a word of disagreement... He made me do completely senseless work...
“At first, I was all burned with outrage... But what to do — I did not know... Not to obey — I was afraid, because I could be exiled for that from the monastery. And such exile seemed to me more terri-
ble than death, because I thought that by this I would be exiled forever also from God.

“And I could not understand why I should try my life to fulfill work that wasn’t necessary for anyone, spending time and effort in it — instead of bringing benefit to the brethren and the monastery, or spending that time in prayer...

“I did that work by overcoming the indignation of the mind and the fatigue of the flesh...

“Now it’s ridiculous for me to recall... But then — it was hard!

“Telling you this story, I do not mean that — in humility — it’s necessary to do stupid jobs! Because, by adhering to the foolish tasks created according to the will of some religious leaders, who order to obey them, — a lot of evil in this world is committed. Being able to distinguish this — is necessary! Otherwise, there are those who ‘have left their will’, fanatics, who can kill ‘for faith’, who burn others in bonfires... And in that they see their spiritual feats...

“‘You do not have such insanity, but you are lacking humility!

“It took me a long time to understand all of this...

“Later on — a wise elder appeared in the monastery who freed me from that tutor. Then I began to learn to feel heat in the heart, to immerse the mind into the heart. He taught me how to aspire to God by soul and thoughts, how — in our humility — God can change everything that comes into our lives. Because, if God sees humility, not pride, — then the Grace of God is revealed!4

4 James 4:6 (the note of the corrector).
“But in monastic life, even when the elder is intelligent, it is not always that the novice gets pleasure by what happens... When you prevail over reluctance and restraint in work on the household, then the work will give you joy! And prayer will be to help, will fill with strength!”

... For sure! The more Alexey understood the instructions of his elder, the easier everything became. Sometimes — it was as if his heart was singing when he was sawing and planning boards for church repair, or when he was mowing hay, digging the vegetable garden, chopping wood...

And prayers sometimes became different. All the words were similar, but they — like a song of the soul to God — were exalted! And — as if God was near! Truly, not always it turned out, but more often the Presence of invisible God enveloped him with Love and Peace!

Increasingly, the prayer in the heart — as if became alive!

One winter frosty day, the ringing silence filled the space — and Alexey saw the Shining Light!

What a miracle it was!

The silence became filled with the Presence of Living God! This could not be doubted!

But this did not last long. And again, Alexey could not return to this state, no matter how hard he tried.

Alexey told the elder about that.

And the elder Nicholas answered him in reply:

“The Holy Spirit’s wonderful touches — change us, but not immediately and forever...

“For me — it needed ten years of work to experience this. And for you — not even two years have
passed. Such stillness and warmth of heart has been cognized!

“And thank the Lord for this Grace!
“A grateful soul easily is in a humble state!
“But for a proud person — humility is difficult to master!
“Thank God for everything! Through that — salvation from pride will come! And humility will be more easily mastered!”

Chapter Four:
Old Believers

Once in the hermitage, a woman came with three small children. Emaciated, with eyes full of despair and fear, she could hardly stand on her feet in fatigue. She held in her hands one of the babies, tied to her chest with a kerchief. Two other children — a boy and a girl 6-7 years old, themselves clung to her clothes.

Before the elder Nicholas, she fell to her knees, told the children to do the same. They obediently stood next to the mother. The first baby cried feebly, as if already desperate to cry for something. The woman gave this baby to her daughter. The girl habitually took the baby and, rocking, began to say: “Take it easy, calm down, be quiet...”

The woman raised her eyes full of fear to the elder and said:

“Baptize us into your faith! Save us! Our confessor, father Kalistrat, will burn everyone, and if he
does not, the strelets\textsuperscript{5} will burn everyone instead. Save the children: they are innocent!... I am not a learned speaker... We are of the old faith, that of Christ and the Apostles... Forgive me if I say it incorrectly... The servants of anti-Christianities came to burn us — as heretics... And our confessor Kalistrat said, that he himself will burn us with his prayers, so that we would not run anymore, but rather run immediately — to the Lord in Heaven... And I went down, not for myself, but for the children: they are still small...”

“Where is your home?”
“Up the river... A half day’s journey from here — out of there we ran...”

The elder suddenly rose abruptly. He came up to Alexey. His voice had changed from the inner tension:

“Do you understand what is happening?”
“Yes...”

“So, run! Stop the madmen! Run there with all your strength! Christ is with you!”

... The elder blessed Alexey.

While leaving, Alexey again heard the calm and tender voice of the elder:

“And you should wait, dear, catch your breath, get up from your knees! You have nothing to fear, you will be saved!”

\textsuperscript{5} Note from the translator: A streltsy (plural: strelets) is a unit of Russian guardsmen from the 16\textsuperscript{th} to early 18\textsuperscript{th} centuries, armed with firearms.
Alexey ran off-road. Branches lashed his face, his feet stuck to the sand, and later to the marshy soil. The wet underside of his monastic clothes hindered him, clung to the branches, and got tangled in his legs...

Alexey stopped to catch his breath and tied the underside of his cassock with a rope. But his breath could not be recovered. It seemed that everything was burning inside of him and bursting outward with a hoarse wheezing, and his heart was beating somewhere in his larynx...

He ran again with the last of his strength...
He prayed to Jesus — and ran..., ran..., ran...
... And then he saw a huge column of black smoke behind the turn of the river. The singing of prayers came to Alexey with the gusts of wind. Then, all this grew into screams of horror and pain... The glow of the flares rose up to the sky... After that — the screams began to subside...

Alexey ran out of the corner and realized that he was too late...

Far away, on the hill, the log-house was burning down, in which, apparently, everyone was already dead....

The strelets, leaving the village of the Old Believers, set fire to the remaining buildings... Everything was enveloped with smoke...

Alexey fell to his knees and prayed. Desperation, fatigue, unbearable pain from all this horror!

“Jesus, why do You allow this? How to change all this?”
Alexey climbed the hill. He stared at the hot ashes for a long time, where the people had been burned alive:

"Who set them on fire? Did their confessor burn alive the women..., the little children...? Or did the strelets-punishers — set them on fire in execution of the decree? What difference does it make — who?... Some people, believers in Jesus, were doomed to martyrdom by others who were believers in Jesus too... How is this possible?!"

... Alexey returned to the hermitage when it was already dark. He was staggering with fatigue. From the emptiness of the inner, it was as if he has blinded by the soul... Emptiness and darkness inside... How to live? How to pray?

"I did not have time...," — he whispered it in a barely audible voice, and maybe there were no words at all, but only his lips, cracked in blood, moved.

But the elder Nicholas understood everything.
He did not try to console him. Instead, he said with a caress in his voice:

"Wash yourself! Pour over water from the bucket, put on clean clothes! Pray and go to sleep!"

Alexey listened.

He poured a bucket of water on his body... It was as if the water burned his body with cold. But after that, it seemed to be easier... Then he put on clean clothes...

He could no longer pray, nor sleep...

Alexey again went to the elder Nicholas, who was sitting in the courtyard near a small fire. In the only common cell where they usually slept, the woman and her children, whom the elder had probably already baptized today, were sleeping.
Alexey sat down beside him.
They were silent for a long time.
Alexey looked at the flames and thought about those who died in the bonfire today...
He tried to imagine himself in their place:
"Would I be afraid of death for faith — or not? How to know that — until the hour of death has approached, and I passed this test myself — before God?"
Then, all the same, he could not stand it and started to say:
"I knew before that the Old Believers were baptized forcibly, and that from their settlements they were driven out, and that they could be executed by those who accuse them of heresy... But, like that..."
"You, sonny, do not blame yourself, because you did not have time. There is no fear in the death of bodies... Souls are immortal! It's scary only for those who doom others to death!
"How many martyrs for the faith in Christ — had accepted death!... Now, we are worshiping their holiness!...
"And whether one crosses oneself with two fingers or three fingers — that's a worldly concern, I suppose.
"You did not live at that time, when all were crossing themselves with two fingers. And I — did that as well...
"This schism has brought to people terrible misfortunes! And many more misfortunes will be brought upon by the foolishness and cruelty of human beings, in which God's Will is interpreted in their own way."
"And God — why does He allow this?"
“I do not know... Maybe God hopes that people, to whom freedom of will is granted, will become wiser... And — that He did not send His Son Jesus to the Earth in vain! Perhaps, the Teaching of Jesus — that people are brothers and sisters to each other, and that they can live in love for the Heavenly Father and their neighbors — was not given to people for no reason... Perhaps, God is waiting for people, seeing such horrors, to fulfill this Teaching of Jesus...

“Okay, let’s stop talking about this!
“A lot of blood was spilled and much more will be shed!...”
“So, should we do something about this?!”
“Many have been executed among those who tried...
“And I tried, and you, likewise, also tried...
“Strelets — they perform the decree of princess Sophia. They are not just looking for villages of Old Believers in uninhabited forests for no particular reason!...
“You better think about what papers we should write for Efimia with the children, so that they will not be victimized more...”

* * *

The next morning, the elder Nicholas filled Alexey’s shoulder bag with all sorts of provisions. Alexey even watched with some anxiety seeing how much their own bins were being emptied, then he as if “stopped himself”, and turned away the sinful thoughts and rejoiced at the generosity of elder Nicholas, who did not think about himself and his needs at all...
The elder ordered Alexey to accompany Efimia and the children to the village and to help settle them in some empty house.

There were many such houses there, because people were moved from there to work in mines where iron and copper were mined.

While they were going, Efimia said that she was a widow, that their confessor Kalistrat ordered her husband to be flogged for his disobedience. And they whipped him to death...

She told it calmly, mundanely, without tears.

She explained that in their community all lived in fear.

She told afterward that in another community — her own — where she lived until her marriage, this was not the case. All those with faith “escaped”, it was friendly and well between people... And here, at Calistrat, in the community, everyone was afraid. They were afraid of the “antichrist”, “the end of the world”, the persecutors for the faith, and also to be in the disgrace of the confessor...

And when she was left without her husband, who was called “the devil’s servant”, it had become a terrible life for her and her children. She suffered from this fear so much that she decided to run.

And then the strelets came, they read some paper. It turned out that for them, wherever you look, death is inevitable... So, she decided to change her faith and through this save her children.

Then she began to ask about the new faith with caution:

“Will the Lord forgive me for changing the faith of my fathers and grandfathers? Will He have mercy on the children?”
... Alexey reassured her as best he could.
... In the village, he helped her to choose the evacuated house which was strongest...

Then he said to the people, who came out to see what was happening here, that, by God’s Grace, now a widow with children will live here. He said that they would help each other in a Christian way. Then he began to speak more words about Jesus, about His commandments of kindness... He recalled how he used to utter the fiery speeches...

All listened to him in silence... But suddenly, he had seen their looks... — empty and incomprehensible... And he stopped...

He asked them if they needed anything from him.

He wrote two petitions for those who appealed to him for help...

... Going back, he thought about the people living in this village: beggars, illiterate, and there is no place for God in them!... They want only to survive, to pay taxes, and to not die of hunger!... Is such a life necessary?

“Help me to understand, Jesus, how can I help them?” — with this request, Alexey went deep in prayer and walked faster to the hermitage.

There, like the light of a candle in front of an icon, the soul of the elder Nicholas shined smoothly and calmly all around. Beside him, it was easier for Alexey to endure all life’s trials, as if a little corner of the “promised land” was created around the elder by his calmness and the depth of his unshakable faith in any trials.
Chapter Five:  
On Indestructible Faith and Destructible Faith

Alexey thought a lot about what he had seen and learned lately. He thought about the schism in the church, about the multiple divergences in beliefs even among those who were now called “schismatics”, about how the decrees on “eradicating heresies” are written and how they are interpreted and even more terribly hardened by the people who are endowed with the power to execute them, about the weak-willed and thoughtless obedience of some people and about the incomprehensible cruelty of others...

He thought about a person’s willingness to accept death for his or her faith...

He also thought about how the ongoing persecutions could be stopped: “Is only one faith necessary for all? Is it possible for there to be no hostility and intolerance in the faith among people? And what is faith in general?”

Once Alexey asked the elder Nicholas:

“Why is there so much hostility between people, so much hatred due to faith?”

“And what is faith in general?”

“Faith is a great power! This power grows out from the mind — into the soul.

“One who has strong faith — it’s easy for such man to live! It is — like a small leaf on a tree branch feeling the same as the whole tree!

“Faith is the power that holds this leaf together with the twig and with the tree itself. And if faith is
weak, then this man is like a leaf which was separated from a branch and is driven by the wind: to one disastrous place it will be brought, then to another...

“Our monastic happiness is simple: we must always live by the soul — with the Lord! The soul joins with God — through deep faith and pure love!

“And God’s Love is the wonderful Power that feeds the soul and as if knits it with the Creator!

“The human body is like a leaf on that Tree of God.

“Time is given to this little leaf-body to blossom, turn green, turn yellow, and perish... And the soul — remains inseparable from God, if it has become filled with love for the Lord during its life, if it has grown fast to God! And if the soul has not grown fast to the Lord — then it, as well as the body, is perishable like how a fallen leaf may perish...

“And what benefit the tree had from that leaf — it is no longer your concern.

“At your hour you were born, at your hour you will accept death! And God will judge by merit: are you worthy of the Heavenly Kingdom — or not...”

“And how to know: what is good for God — and what is not?”

“It is namely the secret of the heart prayer! When you feel God in your heart — then you understand His Will! That’s why joy comes — when you obey Him! You yourself have already experienced this many times...

“And if you have conceived something incorrectly — then it will be felt like a sky that is darkly clouded. You will also feel as if it is not joyful — it means that the Lord does not want what you have planned!
“He is above all of us: including, above one’s life and above all our destinies!”

“And does this mean that nothing depends on the person in his or her own destiny? Can’t one change anything, can’t one help anyone else? Has one just to believe, to love — and that’s all? So — like a plant — only both to live and to die?”

“How does it ‘not depend’? It does depend! To abase pride in oneself, to eradicate vices, not to sin due to weakness of will, not to give way to one’s own wrong desires, to master the heart love and how to apprehend the Will of God! All this depends on a person only! And it is befitting to live in this way — such that everything is only for God! And the rest — He will rule!

“Joyful is such a life with God, when by His Will you live!

“Joy happens when God is in your spiritual heart! This is already more than just faith…

“When God’s Love overfills the soul, then you are not separated from God: He is with you and you are with Him! And your life — belongs to Him completely!

“Let everything be with us — according to His Will! And, in such a case, nothing is sad, everything is joyful, if you understand that everything comes from Him! And it is inappropriate for us to resist His Will!”

“And how do we always know that we understand His Will correctly and that we are not mistaken? Just look at how many interpretations people have come up with for every word of Scripture! How much evil is done — ostensibly for God!”
“You, Alexey, should not worry too much about this!... You — feel by the heart! You already know — how! So — you will always feel the Truth of God with your heart even when your understanding is unable to do so!

“Faith and love for God allow one to not fear the death of the body. And — to worthily pass all the tests that happen in life. They also allow one to do the good that is in one’s power and to not have sorrow for that which you are not able to change.

“And more importantly — always remember about the hour of death. Man should understand that everyone — in his or her own hour — will give answer before the Lord.

“Life is of great value! This is the truth!

“And often a worldly man thinks that nothing is beyond the life of the body... But a spiritual person knows the reason to give bodily life for the sake of saving the soul. And many people did it!6

“There is a special state of the human soul, in which faith is so strong and deep, in which faith and love have so transformed the soul — that one does not fear for oneself anymore.

“To transcend the conventional dogmas and experience the Living God — that’s what’s most important in the indestructible faith! It is only possible to feel this — in the spiritual heart! Then the soul will not doubt that God exists and that God is Love, as Jesus taught!

“And then you can stop ‘being afraid for yourself’: fretting for the life of your body.

“You can stop being afraid for what people will think and say about you… — be it fame, shame, condemnation of the crowd… Those, in whom pride is strong, are afraid of shame and reproach! Words of praise — are pleasant to our pride! And reproaches — cause it pain…

“All of this is feared for one who has one’s own main thoughts and concerns — about oneself! But the soul, strengthened by faith and love for God, is no longer afraid of this!

“There is a belief in which a person blooms so fully to God, so much accepts God’s Will — that he or she is not concerned anymore about himself or herself!

“Jesus Himself died on the cross by a death which was meant for the atrocities of criminals. For us — He accepted it! So that — we could see the possible Great Power of the Soul! For — His words to be remembered! For — us to know that there is no death for the soul, but beyond this threshold — the Heavenly Kingdom will admit the worthy ones!

“And — with joy, Christians were ready to accept a martyr’s death — to follow the Lord!

“So faith can convert any suffering — into purification and transformation of the soul. That’s the power of faith!”

“But why are torture and suffering — the end of which cannot be seen — necessary?”

“… I do not know… For some reason, in a sinful world, it does not happen otherwise… It is evident that, through this, we receive cleansing from sins, and take our eyes off this material world — to look to Heaven and try — in humility — to get an understanding of the Wisdom of God…"
... After a pause, the elder Nicholas added, as if answering the thoughts that had not been expressed aloud by Alexey:

"... Yes, you are right, Alexey, in your thinking that most people believe in stupid things... Living in a blind and fanatical faith, at times, they commit terrible crimes... And, by what they call their 'faith', they justify their atrocities...

"Not to the Heavenly Father, the faith of such people is directed, not to Jesus, — but to ostensibly 'saving' rules and ceremonies ...

"Faith that results from fear — makes man a mindless slave, a blind instrument of those who instill this fear!

"But faith that grows out of love for God — brings a person closer to the Lord!

"So, it turns out that troubles come because the faith of most people originates from fear. They think that, if the wrong ritual is performed, then death awaits them...

"Worse still, many people think that to execute those, who are of another faith, is a feat for which sins are forgiven...

"And there are those, who stimulate this folly in low-minded people and, through that, strengthen their power over the riches of the world, over the vast lands. This is a terrible crime, the greatest sin!

"And it is not only among the Orthodox that such misfortunes multiply... For, the Latins in their countries initiated the inquisition...

"A weak soul is afraid to 'burn forever in hell' for 'not believing so'! And, therefore, it is easy for these villains to command those who are overwhelmed by fears and prejudices!
“Such broken faith sometimes ruins all of one’s life, turning it into despair and meaninglessness. One was believing, and believing — and then suddenly this one is told that it was untrue how he or she has believed, and that his or her faith was wrong and that he or she has to believe in a new way... — and so, faith is broken...

“And people cling to at least some ‘saving’, in their opinion, ‘correct’ faith...

“Weak souls and scanty minds feel lost, if what they believed in is suddenly called ‘heresy’, delusion, crime. It turns out that such a person is facing an unbearable choice: he or she does not know whom to believe now?! It is because the faith of such a person was not deep. And such a person wants more quickly to follow another leader, to switch faith to a new one, to start believing in ‘salvation’ by new rituals...

“Faith is easily broken if there is no love for God and no depth of understanding!

“And the Essence of indestructible faith — this is God Himself! With such faith — nothing is scary!”

Chapter Six:
Robbers

Once a year, in the summer, Alexey went to the town, where salt was traded. This town on the way to Siberia originated near a salt deposit, and therefore it had a commercial development.

Here, Alexey bought that little which — in his common life with the elder Nicholas — was necessary. Also, he sent letters, which the elder ordered, and supplications from other people of the village if
there were any to send. For these few days in the
town, he stayed with the local sexton or the voivode. He made papers for the various people who had
come to him with their problems, and for that he had a stock of ink and paper. Due to this, he also had a little money — for the shared needs of him and the elder: such as the aforementioned salt, so that mushroom rooms and vegetables could be preserved for the winter.

But this summer, it was not possible to do it.
It was already late autumn, when Alexey, having completed all the economic affairs in the hermitage, went to the town. Everything went well there.
Alexey was returning in a joyous mood. There was a good feeling inside his heart because of the feeling that a small benefit had been given to people by his advice and help, even though it was not much. It was from the deeds and his words to the people with whom he had conversations.
The weather was clear, the first frost took hold of the roads that had been sodden from the rains, and it was easy to walk.
The sun — as if in a farewell caress — stroked by its rays the last golden leaves on the birches...
... In those day, robbery on the roads was not surprising.
People fled to the forests from penal servitude, from conscription, from monasteries based off the cruel foundations of the “new faith” or fanaticism of the “old faith”, from both the brutality of landowners and the new mining factory owners. They found shel-

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Note from the corrector: A “voivode” is an Eastern European title for the principal commander of a military force.
ter in the taiga distances, but some of them got into
gangs and looked for livelihood on the roads of
trade.

* * *

Four robbers attacked Alexey.
The robbers were angry because Alexey had
nothing that they could steal... A bit of salt and paper
— that was all. They began to brutally beat him, tak-
ing out their malice to the whole world and for their
broken and hopeless life...

Then they threw the body of Alexey, beaten
almost to death, in the ravine...

“IT would be necessary to kill him! He will re-
port us, an investigation will be done!” — the leader
of the bandits said.

“Relax! There are many other places that they
have to patrol! And I do not want to take the sin of
killing on myself!” — replied a broad-shouldered,
grim-looking robber, the tallest and strongest of the
attackers.

“Are you righteous? Do you want to stay
clean? IT will not work!” — the leader spat angrily.

He held out the ax to the broad-shouldered
man:

“Do it!”

... Alexey calmly and clearly realized that here
it is — the hour of death.

He was not afraid of death. He even somehow
was delighted that now it will all end and he, perhaps,
will see Jesus, he will know everything that he did
not know, but would like to know, he would under-
stand what has not yet been understood...
Speaking to the robbers, he said words of forgiveness for the pain and death that they cause.

Alexey began to say prayers for the forgiveness of these sinners for their ignorance, for what they are doing. Understanding that now his prayer for these erring ones is something small that he can do, added calmness. Words about the enlightenmen and salvation of the souls of sinners who have lost the ability to love in the spiritual darkness, flowed from the depths of his being. He turned to Jesus, Who was, probably, the One Who knows how to help them, these unhappy ones...

The robber, standing with the ax in hand, listened in surprise, then dropped the ax:

"I cannot... You kill this blessed one..."

"What? Are you being pulled back to ‘schismatics’? Where was your ‘faith’ when you came to me? Look, maybe his God will save him — for being a monk and ‘pincher’ who does not cross with a double-finger? Or maybe He will not save him? Well? Should we test this? In my hands now — is his life!"

... The leader approached, took the ax, wanted to swing and... suddenly his eyes met a clear, as if radiant and surprisingly calm, look of Alexey.

He was surprised and could not finish him off either...

The three accomplices silently looked on at what was happening.

The leader asked Alexey:

8 “Old Believers” used this abusive nickname for the Orthodox believers of “new faith”, which crossed themselves with a pinch, i.e. with three fingers.
“If you are so brave, will you join our gang? Then I’ll save your life! I need courageous people!”
“No, not for that is life given…”
“Do you know what for?”
“Right now — ‘in the world beyond’ — maybe I’ll find out…”
... The leader spat and swore..., but did not kill him.
Alexey, bleeding, was left to die slowly in the ravine...
He crawled up to the road and went into a coma.

* * *

Unexpectedly, indescribable and blissful peace embraced Alexey. The sensation of the body with its pain disappeared...
Alexey saw in the wavering flame of candles the Face of Jesus on the icon. This Face suddenly began to come to life. Jesus smiled to Alexey and held out His Hands to him! Alexey reached out to Him, but could not touch Him... As if a transparent wall was separating them...
He saw the movements of Jesus’ moving lips: “I’m waiting for you, My son, but not now: you still need to cognize and do a lot!”
... Alexey heard or just understood these words... Jesus was watching — and the soul was filled with the Love of Jesus! Alexey knew that this Love of Jesus is the Most Important!
Then he did not see or feel anything...
The elder Nicholas left the hermitage for the first time in fifteen years. He went to that hut in the village, where a lame old man had the only horse in the whole district. He asked him to harness it:
“"I’ll go to search for Alexey: trouble was done to him! Harness it, for Christ’s sake!"”
… The grim owner of the horse harnessed his skinny mare to the cart without objection. He himself went with the elder.
… They found Alexey. The first snowstorm had already powdered the road with snow.
They found him — still alive. With difficulty they lifted his body and put it into the cart.
“"He does not have much longer,"” — the lame old man shook his head gloomily… But he took off his quilted jacket and covered Alexey.
They started on the way back.
The elder Nicholas was silent. The head of Alexey rested on his lap. He carefully held his body: the cart shook violently on the frozen potholes.
Alexey’s deathly pale face was surprisingly calm and beautiful… The streaks of coagulated blood from the light-brown strands seemed to adorn the face...
Before the elder Nicholas, the Face of Jesus appeared with His Eyes penetrating into the depths of the soul. The elder Nicholas looked into Jesus’ Eyes and prayed: “May everything be according to Your Will, oh Lord!”
Alexey survived, but recovered slowly. The elder Nicholas took care of him, like a small child. He fed Alexey with a spoon. For a long time the elder stood before the icon, and tears glistened in his bright eyes... Sometimes he would sit next to him, and they would talk.

Alexey remembered that time as one of rest and happiness, despite the slow recovery of bodily health. He almost did not feel the body, and the soul rejoiced because he was granted to see Jesus!

He told the elder:

“Maybe it’s just a vision, an illusion of the disease... But as I recall it — the heart is filled with happiness!”

“It’s not my place to judge about this... Here — Jesus saved your life, revealed Himself — and, therefore, there is a good reason for that... He is aware of it, but us sinners are not...

“And that you saw Jesus — save this memory in your heart. And do not talk about it to people in vain...

“Tests, including the infirmities of the flesh, are often given to us for the uplifting and strengthening of the soul!

“And to see your own death so closely — this is a great gift from God!

“It’s good to summarize the results of the past and entrust the future to the Lord!”
Chapter Seven:
Life without the Elder Nicholas

The life of Alexey passed in prayers and simple work.

Long winter, wonderful spring, short summer, autumn, after which the severe winter came again... Again and again, it was necessary to find in oneself more and more of God’s Light and less and less to be sad about the imperfections of this world.

Gradually, Alexey’s life was filled more and more with the Presence of God!

The elder Nicholas became very weak in body...

Sometimes, he asked for Alexey’s help to rise from bed and kneel before the icon. And, it at times happened, that he did not get up at all to pray.

He became — as if transparent, as if the soul did not hold on in the body anymore, but has moved to a completely different world.

A bright smile was on the lips of the elder all the time, as if he already saw his abode of paradise...

So, quietly, with a smile on his lips — he departed from this life.

... It was as if Alexey had been orphaned without the elder Nicholas.

He could hardly get used to the total loneliness.

While the elder Nicholas was there — everything was easier!

The elder guided the routine of their entire life. And there was a feeling that with each passing day,
they were approaching the Heavenly Kingdom by souls.

But in solitude — Alexey did not work even to maintain the normality of prayers before God and regularity in life.

Sometimes he was flushed with a burning love for God, life was filled with a sense of the Presence of God nearby! And it seemed that with just a little bit more — all the unknown secrets will be revealed to him!...

But then again came the feeling that he is missing the main thing which he must do, and that he is wasting his strength, and that good and love on the Earth does not increase from his spiritual labors, and that no warmth and light come to the children of God!

Alexey undertook stricter fasts, all his life became more ascetic. He exhausted the body with hunger and unceasing prayers, eager to comprehend the World of God.

Thoughts about the meaning of his own life, about the purpose of being here on the Earth — filled Alexey again and again with dissatisfaction for the lonely ways of monastic life.

After all, he did not want to “save” himself alone when he accepted the monastic path! He dreamed of dedicating his life for God and for people!

He read the Gospels again and again, trying to apply to his life what Jesus told His disciples.

And Alexey decided to start helping those who lived in the surrounding villages.

Before, he also wanted to do this, but the elder Nicholas dissuaded him saying: “Do not force people to live by your faith, to have faith according to your
thoughts! Everyone is responsible for oneself before God!”

Now Alexey decided not to instruct the lives of people with his spiritual preaching, but simply to help in what they needed, since: “whatever you did to one of the least of these brothers and sisters of Mine, you did to Me” (Matt 25:40).

And he began to help widows, the elderly and infirm in their hard life. He repaired leaking roofs, cleaned the wells, chopped firewood, wrote petitions...

He himself defined this as his monastic obedience. And it was more joyful for him due to the joy and surprise of those people who did not expect help from anyone — either God or people.

Chapter Eight:
Healing the Boy

One day, Timothy, the older son of the woman Efimia, whom the elder Nicholas baptized once, fell seriously ill.

The child was in a coma. The body was blazing with a fever, which did not subside for over one day.

The daughter of Efimia, Dunyasha, helped around the house and took care of everything, and Efimia herself seemed to have broken... She resigned herself to the death of her son and only blamed herself for her sins and lamented quietly, kneeling before the icon.

But Alexey resolutely fought for the life of the child...
He brought honey, ordered to infuse herbs, which the elder Nicholas dried and taught him to cook for various ailments.

Alexey himself prayed tirelessly and tried to let through his hands that Light of God which he felt in the spiritual heart...

Sometimes it seemed to him that only his hands retained life in the body of the child... But miraculous healing by prayer did not happen...

Alexey saw the Divine Light and felt the Presence of God more than ever! He tried to pull all of his strength into prayers... But the boy continued to rave... He wheezed and gasped in coughing spells, moaned slightly, then fell into an even deeper coma, and it seemed that now the soul will part with the exhausted body...

The boy’s life seemed to be held back by the efforts that Alexey applied, but all the time there was a feeling that a little more — and it would end...

Alexey continued to pray — intensely, with the last of his strength. He almost did not expect a miracle, but stubbornly persisted:

“Jesus! What am I doing wrong? Here — I see Your Light and I know that You are Omnipresent and Omnipotent, Caring and Gracious! Why do You not heal the boy? If the reason is my pride, in which I desired to be equal with Your apostles in the great skills — then punish me for it but not the child! For my imperfection — do not punish him! Or is my faith weak? But the child is not guilty — for my imperfections! Why do You not allow Your Power to heal him? Your Omnipotence knows no bounds!”

Alexey reproached himself when he diverted from the standard prayers — to a free speech to Je-
sus. Then he prayed again and again, then tried to
direct his bold appeals to the Heavenly Father, tried
to recall all the Saints, whose prayers, as they say,
were miraculously healing... The Presence of God
was so strong and bright!... It seemed to grow, get-
ting closer... But the miracle did not happen...
Suddenly there was a knock at the door.
Dunyasha, the sister of the sick boy, opened it
without even asking “Who?”.
A surprisingly beautiful young woman stood
on the threshold.
It seemed to Alexey that a Shining Light came
from the stranger. Or was it simply that the fresh
frosty wind burst into the hot air of the hut through
the doorway — and the sunshine flashed around the
newcomer?...
The stranger bowed to the owners with an
earthly bow, touching the floor with the tips of her
fingers.
Alexey thought she tensed for a moment, see-
ing his monastic clothes...
Then she spoke quietly with a soft heart voice:
“My name is Rada, I’m a healer. I’ll cure the
boy.”
... Alexey, staggering with fatigue, rose from
his knees, giving way to the patient’s bed.
Rada came. She took off her street clothes and
remained in a light-brown shirt with red embroidery
on her collar and on her sleeves; the attire was inter-
cepted at her thin waist with a woven cloth. Her thick
brown hair was braided into a braid below the waist.
Eyes — gray-blue, calm and affectionate. Only for a
moment, Alexey met her gaze, and remembered the
smallest details of her beautiful face.
Rada approached the patient, put her hands on his chest and on the head. She stood there for several minutes, her body seemed to be frozen.

Alexey saw the Divine Light: the bright Shining of the White-Golden Light filled everything. This Light streamed through Rada’s body and filled the body of the sick boy.

Alexey went out into the inner porch and sat down on the bench... The immaterial Light was everywhere around and did not stop shining. Alexey seemed to have fallen into this Light. Everything disappeared from his perception — in the Peace and Bliss of Light... He knew that everything now would be alright...

Alexey woke up because Dunyasha was tugging at his sleeve:

“Timothy has recovered! Very, very healthy! Look, look! God helped! You treated him, then Rada cured all! Mama does not cry anymore! Just look!”

... On the bed, Timothy sat smiling. Efimia wanted to spoon-feed him soup, but he began to eat without any help... The woman was wiping away tears of gratitude.

“And where is the healer, where is Rada?” — asked Alexey.

“She left in the evening. As the fever of Timothy went down — she made off... She said that she had cured him. We were afraid that in the morning it could be bad again, but he is completely healthy! She said that he would be healthy! A Miracle of the Lord was created!”

The mother of the boy, Efimia, crossed herself and passionately whispered prayers.
Alexey himself also knelt before the icon and thanked God for the revealed miracle.

* * *

Then he walked slowly to the hermitage and was still thinking about the one called Rada, about the one who easily healed the dying child — like Jesus and His apostles:

“So — this is possible! Who is she? Where is she from? Who taught her this? Is it possible to learn this as well?”

Part Two

Chapter One:
Childhood of Rada

Radomir embraced His little daughter, kissed her, stroked her light-brown hair, and sat her on his horse. Rada looked at her father in bewilderment.

“How you have grown! You’ll grow up a beauty!” — Radomir thought. But, in a calm voice, he said something quite different:

“Hurry to your grandfather! Tell him that I ask everyone to leave! To leave — quickly! He knows what to do!”

“And you?”
“Gallop, daughter! Gallop — as fast as possible! Gallop!”

... Radomir whistled in a special way — and the horse rushed off.

Rada again turned around and saw that her father confidently and slowly went to where the cries were heard.

He walked, and above him there was a huge dome of the Divine Light-Fire, Which seemed to protect from disaster both Rada and all people of the community...

He walked to the place where death waited for his body. He knew this, but little Rada did not know yet, but felt that everything around her suddenly became completely different from what should be in the world of love and harmony, light and joy, in which she lived and grew up to this day...

So she remembered her father: calm, strong, and connected with the Divine Fire, with the Power of God — he went to death so that his young disciples would not perish in the terrible tortures, and for all people of their community to escape the impending danger.

Only later, when Rada became older, she learned the details. Radomir himself came to that settlement, where an armed detachment, led by a voivode and a bishop, had already entered, sent to “sort out”: who preaches here “heresy”, “stirs up” people...

They threatened with torture — so that people would give out the one who taught them. But Radomir came to the executioners himself — so that no one was killed, injured and so that His community
managed to leave these places unseen, not tracked down. He did this — at the cost of his own life.

Rada’s grandfather Blagoslav, the doyen of the community, then managed in a matter of hours to gather all the people and lead them from death, hiding in the hard-to-reach forests of the vast Russian land. They went very far from the places where Rada was born and grew up.

Rada was then only eight years old.

* * *

Rada, as long as she remembered herself, always felt her father the most important person in her childhood. Rada’s mother died shortly after Rada was born. Radomir — with all His care and love — became for Rada at once both a tender mother and a caring, wise, and strong father.

He gradually opened for Rada the knowledge of the whole world with all its harmony and beauty. Always nearby, ready to support at any time — his hands were — so strong, gentle, reliable!

Radomir himself taught his daughter everything from infancy: to walk, talk, think, look at the world through the eyes of the soul, to seek the very answers to the questions that she had. He taught Rada to be brave and dexterous, as he would teach a son, whom His beloved wife did not manage to give birth to. He taught Rada also what mothers usually teach their daughters. And Rada — loved to take care of her father, trying her best to be a skilful and smart hostess in their house.

Radomir was the only son of the head of the community — doyen Blagoslav.
Their community was special. They lived as in Russia — before the advent of Orthodoxy — in many kins and communities which were instituted. People tried to preserve in their community the traditions and knowledge since ancient times during many centuries — from generation to generation.

But it was not easy to live like this. Such communities no longer existed, and if they were somewhere, then Blagoslav and his community’s members did not know about them. And for the beliefs that were now called “pagan”, the communities could be expelled from the places of settlement, and even worse — punished with torture and death as “heretics”. Therefore, they lived in the remotest forests. And always the peace of the families was guarded by the strong warriors. They observed the surroundings from tall trees or circled on horseback the district. In the case of “unexpected guests”, they were ready to take them away from the settlement or in time warn everyone about the danger.

Radomir sometimes took Rada with him on such patrols. Rada especially loved their “important days”.

By that time, she had already learned how to ride on a horse and walk or sit in a hiding place so quietly that no one would notice.

Radomir taught the daughter to notice everything that a person can learn from the forest: the tracks of beasts and birds, their voices, and signs of different behavior of forest inhabitants. Radomir taught how to not disturb the inhabitants of the forest, to gain their trust. And — how by their behavior to find out much about what is happening around.
And when they looked afar from high hills or stayed to spend the night on special platforms on the tops of huge trees, from which was visible many kilometers, — it seemed to Rada that the whole Earth reveals its vast expanses, its magical secrets.

Rada loved especially one of these pines. From its top, all surrounding trees seemed like green waves, and then — flooded meadows and a river’s floodplain with a bizarre pattern of the riverbed.

* * *

Once they stayed on this peak of pine for the whole summer night. The weather was clear, almost windless. The stars shone, it seemed, especially brightly. The rising moon incredibly beautifully illuminated the tops of trees. In the moonlight, the river was magically silvered with fog.

Radomir spread his raincoat on the wooden watch on the top of the pine and wrapped Rada up from the night coolness:

“Sleep, daughter! In the morning, I’ll wake you up early, we’ll meet the sun!”

... But Rada could not fall asleep. She was lying on her back admiring the starry glow. She was filled with rapture and reverence. Quietly, she took Radomir’s hand:

“Dad, who has created all this — all this beauty?”

“God!”

“But how?”

“By His Love and Power! Into everything that exists, He has put the Particles of Himself, of His Liv-
ing Energies. In varying degrees densifying them, He created everything.

“At first, He thought up all this, and then gave as if a push to ensure that — everything here appeared, lived, developed and improved according to His Project. In all that He had created, there are Particles of His Love and Infinite Power!”

“He’s so big and strong, if He could do this!”

“God many times created such beautiful worlds! And then — from every such world — the Great Souls returned back into Him: the Creator-Father. Those were the Souls, Which grew to Their Majesty in those worlds. They poured into Him, like this river flows into the sea. The river and the sea — on the vast sea scales — become one.”

... Rada recalled how they once went to look at the sea. That was the north sea — and a calm river, which became in this place one with the sea... That time, Rada did not think at all about how the waters of the river and the sea merge. She only admired the splendor of space, the hovering gulls...

And now, her father helped her to recall what was imprinted by soul that time — how strong and vivid is the majestic Beauty.

Radomir continued:

“Just as the river becomes the sea, so all Great Souls become One with God-the-Creator. We can call Them Gods. After the connection with the Creator — They can create by the Common Force, creating beautiful worlds and carrying out other deeds of the Divine — large and not very large.

“And each man can try to become such a Representative of God, Who is visible like a huge Divine Sun.”
“And you will become?”
“I’ll try!”
“And me — too?”
“If you will want. Man is bestowed by God the right to choose how he or she should live.
“I already told you that every being has a Particle of the Divine Energies. This Particle can be grown by a person to the Greatness. And such a person can begin to learn everything that God can do.”
“And where is such Particle of God in me?”
“Here, in the spiritual heart, where love is born. You can yourself begin to learn how to feel it. This is a special center, in which man can see and hear God, feel His Love.”
“Yes, I remember how you explained this! And now is so much of this Love: in me and everywhere around!”
“The greatest Power in the universe is the Power of Love! By this Power, everything is built.”
“But how?”
“It’s the same as you are doing things. For example, you yourself have conceived the matter of something, and then you invest love and strength of soul and body — in order to implement this deed. God does so too. And it turns out that you can already start learning everything from God. But only God knows and can do — much more than we!”
… Radomir explained all by these simple words, and by the state of the Soul helped Rada to begin understanding and learning the Mysteries of the universe.
… And in the morning, they met the dawn. Above the expanse, covered with the morning mist, which was tender and golden-pink, boundless like
the sea, — the sun rose! It was the Greatness of Beauty and Silence!

... All this, together with the memory of her father’s words about the *Divine Sun*, was so significant for Rada!

And Radomir — in that *Silence* — then said only a few words about how in the spiritual heart of man love can shine like the rising sun, which caresses all living with its rays.

* * *

So Rada grew up and studied.

Much more was told by Radomir to His daughter about God-the-Creator, about the living Earth-the-Mother — the home for all the living on it children of God! All this knowledge was woven into the life of Rada — and did not seem to her... as something strange and unusual.

About His “adult” affairs, to which Radomir sometimes left for a long time, he did not tell to little Rada.

And the deed, conceived by him, was carried out not simply. He taught the people of other villages — the knowledge about God, which gradually faded on the Earth against the background of severe religious repressions.

Some of those disciples of Radomir eventually became members in their spiritual community, which was fastened by life according to the Divine Laws.

At that time not far from their community, the Old Believers, running from the massacre, stopped by a camp. They were left without a priest, who had betrayed them. They themselves did not accept the
“new faith”, they wanted to remain **faithful to God**, as they themselves understood it. They decided to hide in the woods, but they did not know how to live spiritually further.

The doyen Blagoslav did not want to immediately take those people into his community, but he allowed Radomir to help them, teaching them.

“If you will teach them adequately, then let’s see what fate God will prepare for them.”

… But all ended not as was planned. Disciples only from his community managed to be saved by Radomir, although they, too, did not have time to be taught much. And the community itself — has lost its habitable place, and now they went to the east farther and farther from any settlements, from towns and villages…

They went — already without Radomir…

* * *

The road was hard. They took only the most necessary things…

No carts. The horses were led, loaded as much as possible. They threaded through the thickets.

The doyen Blagoslav did not show how hard it was for him. He guided people firmly, with his own strength and will, directing the very progress and all life of the community, which was set out into the wandering.

In his memory this was not the first time… But as hard as it was now, there had never been…

He did not hesitate for a long time, choosing between taking people away — or trying to collect all the men of the community, to try to save his only
son... But that choice had made in the soul a sore wound that did not close up... He clearly understood that they could not resist the army — and all would perish. He took the only right decision... And now they were walking, walking, walking...

... Rada asked grandfather about her father:
"Will papa catch up with us soon?"

... Grandfather embraced her, looked into her eyes, said quietly:
"You’re already grown up, my beloved Rada! You must understand: your dad will not catch up with us! He is already before us there, where souls without bodies live, where your mother lives. There — now and He... Only we from our whole family remain in this world, my granddaughter!"

... So that was the end of Rada’s carefree childhood...

**Chapter Two:**

*Is There Really Death?*

The death of his only son imposed a heavy imprint upon doyen Blagoslav. And not only for him alone, but for the whole life of the community. About helping other people — Blagoslav now did not even think. He ordered not to come close to the villages!

They lived even more secretly than before, hiding in remote forests far from settlements and roadways.

Blagoslav himself became not just strict. For disobedience — he was ready to expel from the community, without pity for the guilty. People were afraid of this — to stay alone, without the community.
Therefore, now they did not object to the doyen, even in the small...

The spiritual life of the community also seemed to go out — because of the fear, which, like a rust, imperceptibly grew in the souls...

It seemed that everything was according to order, by agreement... But the concern about how to survive, how to hide from persecution — became the main concern in the lives...

People obeyed Blagoslav implicitly in all matters, relating to the life of the community. They were afraid of his rigor, they did not dare to object, even if they did not agree in some way with him.

But only Rada took to the severity of her grandfather easier, as if it did not concern her. She could have listened, she could be punished for her own little self-will. But there was no fear in her at all! She loved grandfather and understood his pain about Radomir...

* * *

Rada now saw her father Radomir often: she admired His Luminous Appearance, felt, as before, His Hands consisting from the Power of the Light and the Great Love — stretched out to her... They protect, they were ready at any time to support, embrace, guide...

The first time, she saw Radomir so soon after the death of His body.

That time, Blagoslav stopped people for the night rest during a heavy rain — in a large cave, which was dug before by someone in a steep cliff.
It was late at night. Everyone had already gone to sleep, tired of the day’s march.

Rada awaked and noticed how her grandfather came out alone. She went after him to see what was happening. She stopped at the exit from the cave and saw through the rain a sorrowful figure of her grandfather near the river. He stood under the cold streams of rain and cried.

Rada was already able to perceive and understand souls. And she always felt very clearly her grandfather… Now she knew that there, beside the bubbling stream, he stood and wept for the deceased son, exposing to the rain the face from which the cold streams washed away burning tears… And he asked God for help in their hard way into unknown lands...

Rada wanted to come to comfort her grandfather.

But she suddenly saw Radomir — so clearly saw that she rushed to hug. But her hands passed through the shining non-material Appearance.

Radomir said affectionately:

“You must hug Me by hands not of the body, but of the soul! Do you remember how I taught you this?”

Rada was still in such familiar tenderness of her father’s embrace… Though now, these were His Hands consisting not of flesh but of the Divine Light!

“So, are You not dead?”

“I had to leave My body that time, My dear daughter. But I am and will be always with you!”

“But grandfather — why does he cry so much? I’ll tell him that You are here!”

“Wait a bit: I’ll tell him Myself!…”
... Since then, Rada was always able to talk with Radomir, to ask advice, to tell about sorrows and difficulties, about joys and her discoveries.

... Once, when the community already has settled at a new place, she told grandfather about it.

He shook his head sternly:
“Yes, there are souls without bodies, granddaughter! But only do not let go to dreams and fantasies! In a visible and tangible world, you have to learn to live, but not to look at all kinds of visions!”

“Is papa a ‘vision’? And you can also see by the soul! Why do not you believe that I can see and hear papa?”

“You believe or you do not believe — here you are! I believe you! I believe! But now — I tell you to obey in all things! Go now weed the kitchen garden!”

... More Rada did not tell her grandfather about her father, but she often called Radomir and talked with Him. And it was the most reliable comfort and protection from sorrows and difficulties in her life!

* * *

Blagoslav could also see his son, could talk with Him... They often spoke. But only there was no such rest and happiness in him, as in Rada.

He used to argue with the Son.

Radomir stood before him in a body made up of Light, but Blagoslav cried out to Him, as if he was reproving the disobedient:

“Why had you to die?! For those who are not of our clan-tribe, for strangers you had given your life!”
“It’s not true: you yourself know that I did not die, but only left the body! You understand yourself that if I did not go there Myself, you would not have time to save people! And My disciples would be cruelly tortured! But so — after all, it cost!…

“You know, father, that the death of the body is not terrible — for the One Who has attained the Unity with God!”

“Maybe I know, but maybe not yet… It’s easy for You to say ‘from the other side’! And I do not know yet: have I manage to achieve?… Death — yes, I’m not afraid of it already for a long time, but Your leaving is a great grief for me!”

“What kind of grief is this?! Here I am, you can both hear and see Me!”

“Sometimes I can, yes… But I cannot go quietly to rest! On whom will I leave the community? Who will tend Rada?

“It’s wrong when the children leave before their parents!” — he sighed and grumbled.

They often spoke about Rada, about her upbringing.

Blagoslav reproached his Son every time:

“You left your orphan — to whom?”

“On you, father! You must teach her now!”

“She is still small…”

“No, she’s not small! She will be the Great Soul, with the Great Power! And she must become the Light-Bearer for people! But for this — both body, mind, emotions — should grow in full harmony with God!

“You must teach Rada — really teach! But you do everything to make the Divine abilities of the soul — forgotten!”
“Yes, I do! And I will continue to do it! You — would be better near and teaching Your daughter! Why do you tell me now?! I do not want her fate to be like yours!”

“I do not order, father! I beg! But if you will not listen to this request — I will demand! Because this is God’s Will! And, if you do not begin to teach your granddaughter, I will not come to you more!”

Terrible for all in the community, with unyielding will, the old man had wrapped his arms around his head and groaned, as if from pain.

“Very well, father!” — he was affectionately embraced by Radomir’s Light: — “We should not trample down sprouts that are stretching towards the light! Teach Rada, and I will help!

“You also understand, how it is difficult to explain for the embodied soul, what he or she must know by the mind. Without you — to teach Rada the Great Knowledge — it will not work!

“We must save the treasures of the Knowledge of the Divine — so that people will not be obligated to search for them again with the hard unbearable labour!

“After all, we are saving the community not for the sake of extending the lives on the Earth for our people! But in order that the Wisdom and Clarity of the Divine Peace be revealed to those who want and are able to accommodate!

“You see yourself what times have come... And if you do not start working on the cultivation of the young souls, who will be able to perceive the Divine Wisdom, Love and Power in Their entirety, — then that Dawn of Light will not come on the Earth, which we are called upon to care for!
“Forgive Me, father! I know that it’s hard for you…

“But now you and then Rada — must weave your destinies in the Life of God! You can consciously begin to do — what God wants to do through you! This is not an easy Way! And not for weak souls is this life with God!

“But for you both — it is within your power to keep the Flame of God in yourselves and to light the Divine Light in other souls!”

Chapter Three:
Lessons from Head Blagoslav.
Harmony between People — and God

Blagoslav began to teach Rada, but carefully and very quietly. For the time being, he protected her from the strength of the soul that already was beginning to manifest in her.

Now they talked about the important:
“Tell me, granddaughter, what is harmony?”

“That’s when people live with each other in peace. That’s when a person to another person not only relates affectionately, but understands always what is good for another, and what is worse. This occurs when the desire of another is seen without words, and it is joyful to fulfill such a desire! And when it is mutual, then, in harmony people live. Papa taught me this.”

“And did you consider that it is necessary to live in harmony not only with other people?”

“And with whom else?”
“You can live in harmony with plants and animals. You can also always be in harmony with God!”

“About plants and about beasts and birds — it’s understandable: dad showed me this, too. And about God — you explain. How can man be not in harmony with God? Is it possible?”

“It happens... When people do not get along with each other, when they see only their quarrels, their grievances — then about their disharmony with God, they usually do not notice, they do not even think about it at all.

“But God permeates all His Creation with Himself and knows at every moment everything about everyone.

“If between people are bad relations or if different creatures, incarnated on the Earth by God, have disasters from people — then people violate the Divine Harmony in the Creation. Hence, too, there is no harmony among these souls and God.

“Therefore, the order in oneself-soul is very important for everyone. As we put things in order in a house, so in thoughts and in emotions, we need, too, to bring the order and peace — so that before God, we need not to be ashamed!

“And when one has love and peace in the soul, then this one transforms also the space around oneself: he or she makes it better and more beautiful — both for oneself and for those around.

“What do you think: is it right — to give full will to all one’s own emotions? If it becomes joyful and pleasant for me — I am happy, but if it becomes bad because of something — I’m sad, angry, irritated?”

“And how else it can be?”
“You, my granddaughter, must learn to control yourself! Do you remember when your father was angry, annoyed, offended by someone?”
“No, I do not remember that.”
“So you must learn to live like him!
“There can be great strength in a person-soul, and it can injure others unintentionally, if one does not look attentively: how much force is put into his or her words and deeds, what feelings fill one and how one displays them.
“Look: ants on their path or bird’s nest in the grass inconspicuous — it’s easy to damage them if you walk on the ground inattentively, without parsing your step!
“Do you know how to look around and try not to cause harm?”
“Yes, I try not to hurt anyone.”
“It’s the same in the world of relations between souls: it is easy to inflict hurt, to cause pain in vain by word or action — if you do not look at the consequences of thoughts and words, if you let irritation, anger, resentment, sadness into the soul!
“If the soul is strong, then even by thoughts and emotions, one can correct the health of another person — or, on the contrary, damage it, without even spewing out evil words in anger, but only thinking evil. And, conversely, if a person lives with love in thought and in heart, then the space around is nice for others and even becomes curative.
“And if with God harmony is always in the soul — then God in that space for the soul becomes the Main Boss.
“So learn the harmony, conceived by the Great Creator for His children, to observe even in small...”
“But how?”
“Do you remember how we met the sun at sunrise?
“You learned to fill the spiritual heart with light, like sunlight, — and shine with sunrays in all directions.”
“Yes, I like to do it!”
“When the light of love shines in the soul and the love flows around — it turns out that you are in harmony with God. And to all His children — you send love together with Him! It turns out that you are doing something together with God!
“When you feel good, it easily turns out. And now you, when you want to be offended or angry, — recall your sunny heart and try to look at everything from it and to love everything around you. Then immediately offense or disappointment leaves you!”
“I will try!”
... A lot of cases were given to Rada to learn how to do this, and not always she did it.
Blagoslav taught Rada often very strictly. For faults, even small, severely scolded sometimes, for self-willfulness — also scolded, demanded full obedience.
Sometimes Rada would forget to do something, dreaming. Or she disobeys Blagoslav’s commands in some way. For example, in the forest for too long she walks or swims over the river and on the other bank collects the grass... Then for a week or two grandfather would not say a word to her, nor he would even look at her.
Rada even sometimes complained to Radomir:
“Daddy, why does grandfather lecture and re-proach me? He teaches about love, but himself does not love me at all!
“If I do something good — he rarely gives praise. And if I’m wrong or do not listen to him — he as if is angry like I’m a criminal... I’m still learning! But he...
“And if I propose well, then he will never do according to my opinion...”
“And you, daughter, don’t protest against nonsense, thinking: ‘I want!’ or ‘I do not want’!"! You — obey! If you learn to obey grandfather — then it will be easier to learn how to understand and always obey God!”
“But sometimes, I see that grandfather is not right — and then I cannot remain silent! And he is indisputable! Always, as he says, so it will be: whether it leads to goodness, or to harm...”
“What a rebel you are!
“Daughter, your grandfather — he not for no reason is sure in his convictions. He vested a great responsibility on himself — both for all people in the community, and for you too! When you understand this, you will know this confidence in him better!
“In the meantime, do not resist the small things of his will! If it seems to you now that he is in something wrong, then obedience will temper the self in you and teach wisdom!
“On your correctness you will insist, only when you are firmly convinced that this rightness is coming from God, not from the will of your own self! That — your little personal ‘I’ grows up attempting to dictate to everyone around: ‘I so want!’; ‘I know
best!’, ‘I understand it myself!’, ‘I know how to do it better than others!’…

“When a small personal ‘I’ is reconciled — only then you can firmly know the Will of God!

“And more: you should discern when your rightness means something only to you — or it is significant for many people!

“But only in the calm of the mind and in the love of the heart — the Voice of God is clearly distinguishable!”

“As is yours?”

“Yes.”

“And is it possible to make it so that this little nasty ‘I’ is completely removed, so that it does not interfere with life, does not generate conflicts among people?”

“Then what will remain of you? You — think yourself!...

“And it’s not always that this little ‘I’ is nasty! You, in fact, are a growing strong consciousness! Both the ability to think, and will, and emotions — compose you-soul, which enables by both mind and heart to learn kindness! This personal small ‘I’ can only be removed forever, when every part of you-soul is replaced by the Divine ‘I’.

“In the meantime, if you will learn to see in yourself the manifestations of ‘nasty’, as you noticed correctly, then you can learn not to allow the bad part of yourself to command your life! Learn to remove evil from yourself and nurture the good!

“And you yourself learn from your grandfather how to manage the community’s economy! He has acquired a lot of wisdom in his long life! And you must learn a lot from him, and not argue over trifles!
“And how to pickle mushrooms and when to collect honey — you do not have cause to quarrel!
“You are talking about great harmony, conceived by God, you have important conversations, but you yourself do not live always in harmony…”
“Yes, it is…”
“And yet, understand, daughter, he needs your love, tenderness! His severity is external: it’s hard to him!... And you could help him not only with deeds. Your love is a great support! But you, instead, — argue with him on trifles! It’s wrong!”
... And Rada was now very much trying to help Blagoslav in everything.

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There were only few children in the community, and Rada did not have many friends of the same age. Also children’s games did not enthrall her.
Often she was feeling the world and people around not as a child. She already could see and feel a lot — as the big soul.
She very much wanted to know everything about the world of the Divine! When someone among the community told about meditations — she ran there and listened. And she tried to fulfill the meditations as she herself understood them.
Then she asked grandfather about it.
But Blagoslav usually dismissed such questions: it’s early for you to know about it!
Rada again and again now was seeking the Oneness with the Divine Love, from which comes the harmony between man and God. She was looking this — including, in what she heard about medita-
tions and about God in the conversations among community members.

Once she asked grandfather:
“Show me God!”
“Yes, here He is, look!” — Blagoslav answered, smiling humorously. He waved his hand around.

But Rada realized that she did not see what grandfather saw and knew.

And she did not back down:

“Veliyar said that we can connect with Divine Wisdom and Power — only through our ancestors. And that it is you who have to teach us the meditation ‘the family tree’, through which we could use their wisdom and power. But you — do not teach! Are you hiding it? What meditation is it?”

“Why do you need it?! You can always talk with your father! Or — ask me! Why do you need to hear all such conversations of Veliyar?”

“He speaks beautifully… Many people listen to him…

“I tried to imagine a tree in which all the souls, who were in our genus, were represented… And the deeper the roots of that tree, the earlier, it appears, our ancestors lived… But how to determine who was the first in the genus? That one also had parents… So, is there no such ‘first one’? And it began to happen by itself such that it turned out that the deeper I look, the more people are united…

“And if to share the image of the tree on all people, and then — on everything, living on the Earth, it turns out that all human beings and all other beings are the children of God. Every person is a tiny branch on that tree of life! The tree, which I pictured, turned out so beautiful! In a single stream of the Di-
vine Power, everything in it lived and grew! Dad looked and smiled. And did not explain...

"You tell me: does it mean that all people were born according to the Divine Will on the Earth? And are all they relatives to each other? So should everyone love each other? And why everything around is not so? Why do we hide secludedly from all others?"

"That’s what you have thought by yourself! And you ask me about it! Correctly you understand everything!

"But relatives in one family do not always live in peace and calm! And you want all people in the world to live by consent!

"Look: we call God by the name Rod\textsuperscript{9}. But it is not because only one, our single kin is from God. But because God — is the Parent to all that exists.

"And we also call Him Svarog — that is the Creator. All Divine Souls live in Him in Unity. But, at the same time, each such Soul can also reveal His or Her own Face, give advice to an incarnate soul, like your dad does it, for example.

"But those, who have not achieved this Unity, — they live in other non-Divine worlds, they will have to be born again on the Earth.

"And not all ancestral relatives of people possess wisdom and holiness. And not all of them can give wise advice…"

"And in which such worlds do they live? Tell me, grandpa!"

\footnote{In Russian, Rod is from the word Roditel which means a Parent.}
“It’s enough for you to talk about it! Then — you will understand this! Go better into the garden to weed beds!”

“Why, grandpa, do we now live like this, as if we do not have other worries besides caring for the food of our bodies? What I ask you — you immediately invent for me any work!”

“Well, if you do not want to — go for a walk! And I myself will go to the kitchen garden to weed.”

“Why are you so, Grandpa? I’ll weed the garden!”

“Wait, granddaughter! Sit down here, let’s talk!

“Do you know, what is hunger? Not when you just want to eat, not when people do not take food for a week or two for inner cleansing. But when the whole community is without any food in winter... You do not know this! And it’s good that you do not know!

“But I — know...

“Long ago it was, you were not even born then... And your dad was still a child... A poor harvest came that year... And, too, — a great forest fire ruined a lot... We barely managed to defend the village... And the barn with the stocks of grain burned down...

“And the mushrooms — also did not grow... All that grew in the autumn — at once the hungry people ate... And they did not stock the mushrooms, did not dry the herbs...

“In those days, I was not yet a head. But the reserves of common grains, which were saved from the fire, I stored for the community, then — distributed equally...
“It’s good that you did not see the suffering in the eyes of mothers, whose children were crying and weakening from hunger... My heart was bleeding then, but I understood that if I give more immediately, then we all will not be able to survive up to spring...

“Then I ordered everyone to cook aspen rind and pine needles, as well as thin branches of willow...

“... Your grandmother left that year. She saved your father from disease and hunger, but did not survive herself, she went off... That’s when I understood a lot about myself, about our people... I decided to become a doctor.”

“But why did God allow this?”

“God teaches people in every way. Sometimes gently and quietly, sometimes — through suffering...

“It’s good to believe that God will always help: He will send both sustenance and luck... But if people cease to take care to that themselves — then there are bitter lessons...

“Our hear then understood his guilt and put his hands on himself — closer to spring... And the rest — how to live?...

“I was then elected...”

“Forgive me, grandpa, I’ll go to the kitchen garden and do everything.

“And you after teach me to cure diseases! You, in fact, — are able!”

“Good! I will teach you! Step on!” — granddaughter has smiled.
Grandfather of Rada was a good healer. He knew a lot about the properties of medicinal plants, he was able to change much by the power of the soul in the body energies of a patient. This knowledge was passed on from generation to generation and preserved in their community for centuries.

But in the Blagoslav community, people were sick very rarely. Usually, help was needed only for animals.

Blagoslav willingly, but not in a hurry, began to talk more to his granddaughter about medicinal plants. Together they collected herbs, dried them, then prepared the extracts.

But he did not hurry to teach Rada the knowledge of the world of the Divine and various other worlds of the invisible. And he trained her in economy of the community and loaded her already as an adult.

But, nevertheless, Rada was not satisfied with everyday life, conducted almost solely in the care of the household. She again and again was seeking for spiritual knowledge, sought answers to her questions:

“Grandpa, but how can you recognize other people’s thoughts when they do not tell you about it themselves? Can you teach me this?”

“Can. But why should you be able to do this?”

“You were talking about how to live in harmony with everyone around... If to understand what people think about what they want — then it will be easier for me to do it!”
“Man-soul can feel any other soul. Both plants, animals, and other people can always be felt by another soul, if to embrace them with love and attention.

“Let’s go to that birch!”

... They approached a young slender birch tree, which grew near on the hillock.

“How beautiful it is! Young, slender, rustling leaves... It is a little older than you. You — embrace it, feel what life is in it! Try — by the soul — to connect with the soul of the birch!”

... Rada gently embraced the white trunk. The birch swayed slightly from the light waves of the wind... The birch trunk, its branches with delicate green leaves were joyful... A lot of twigs, all of them were stretching to the sky, to the sun!

... As if from afar, the voice of grandfather had come, even though he stood beside Rada:

“And now — feel its roots, which connect the birch with the Earth-Mother, which gives food and strength to the body of the birch!”

... Rada was surprised to realize that she could feel the space below the surface of the Earth. And then — it seemed, the whole planet had begun to be felt as the basis, from which both Rada and the birch grew! And everything in the life of this birch, Rada had felt as if — for a while — she herself became this birch tree!

“That’s how man-soul can understand any other creature! So — also God can be felt and understood!

“But to know so everything about people — it’s not necessary: not everyone wants his or her thoughts to be revealed... You meanwhile study to be
friends with trees, birds, understand them! And, when it is necessary, you will always understand another man!"

... And they went back to the house.

* * *

Rada often asked her grandfather to tell her about God, about how the world is controlled by Him. She wanted to know all about it! And Blagoslav had to cede more and more to her aspirations.

So, one day at dawn they went from the settlement to the forest.

They walked for a long time and did not speak with each other.

Rada thought that grandfather would show her one more special place, where they would collect medicinal plants.

They came to a small deep and transparent lake of incredible beauty. The sky with light clouds reflected in the water.

When they approached, then — at some point — it seemed to Rada that they crossed a transparent border and entered a special magical world. Nothing around had changed outwardly. But suddenly — as if the transparent Light, visible only by the soul, intensified... And there came a kind of thickening silence...

This silence pervaded everything around.

In it, everything seemed to slow down and dissolve in transparent calm...

It was enough to look at a blade of grass — and it seemed that its whole life was on the palm of the soul. Here — a butterfly flew and dropped the
proboscis into a flower, enjoying the nectar. Here — a robin flew up and sat quite next, looked into Rada’s eyes with its curious eyes and sang. Here — a hare left the forest with a leisurely gait.

Blagoslav and Rada stood quietly, without stirring, and the hare did not notice them. It was sitting a little — and then went further in its hare deeds…

The sun was rising higher — and the dew drop-lets shone like little suns.

Rada has seen all this more than once, but… not so…

Now she suddenly realized that she herself is an integral part of this beautiful world, the same as dewdrop, like a bird, like a hare. And there is God — the Great, Infinite, Loving, Who has created all this, Who fills it all with His Life, His Love, Power, Beauty!

And it could be observed, felt how His life-giving Energy flows in small grass and in huge trees… Everything was pervaded by His Presence…

Rada felt how this Force filled her too! Both body and soul — everything exists only because there is He — the Creator, Parent, Father and Mother!

The silence was filled with the presence of the Living, Affectionate, Infinite in extension Ocean of the Universal Consciousness…

Blagoslav had begun to speak very quietly and slowly:

“You wanted to cognize God, granddaughter… Here — is a special place. Here, it is easy to feel God — if to dissolve in space by the soul and proceed by your love for Him.

“And it’s not only you want to feel God, but God wants to show Himself to you! Look, listen, re-member!
“God is everywhere. But here — He is especially clear for us.

“And we — need to learn to perceive Him so clearly — everywhere and always.

“If you always will be with God, as now, then all your life will be in harmony with Him!

“This is what we should learn every day of our lives. And when we learn fully — we become One with Him — like your father, like a lot of Others.”

... Rada was glad to see Radomir’s smiling Eyes, His gentle Hands, and then many-many other Divine Faces and Hands which permeated and supported life on the planet and its beauty.

A clear understanding had come that God is in her, around her, that He is present in everything and in everyone...

And He is the living tender Love!

... Rada woke up, as if from a dream, and looked around.

It was the same beautiful lake, grass, sunlight caressing shining drops of dew...

But that feeling of Oneness did not return.

Rada looked at her grandfather.

He stood motionless and, apparently, still perceived the world, which for a short time was perceived by her.

... Then they slowly returned home, collecting herbs.

Rada now knew that she must learn to feel always this feeling of Unity with God. And — to live so: in God and with God in herself!
Chapter Four: Veliyar’s Departure from the Community

Time passed. Rada grew up, has become more mature. Already fourteen springs have passed! She soon will be a bride!

She was transforming from a girl — to a beautiful young lady. Like a bud which began to open its tender petals — so her beauty blossomed!

But in the community, meanwhile, the situation did not turn out all right. Discontent of some members of the community was accentuated — by the way in which Blagoslav managed the life of all.

And this dissatisfaction was fanned by the same Veliyar, whose meditations Rada also listened to sometimes and whose reasoning she tried to comprehend.

He most of all showed discontent with the strict guidance of Blagoslav. He was a man who had a great power: he was the great soul and had a strong body. He was skilful in many ways. People often listened to his words.

And Veliyar wanted the headman to listen to his opinions and to agree with his proposals. He wanted to strengthen his influence in the community.

He saw himself the successor of Blagoslav after the death of Radomir.

But it did not work for him! It was only a rivalry and struggle with the headman for influence on the people in the community.

Situations began to happen more and more often when, contrary to Blagoslav’s instructions, he
expressed his opinions only in protest. He passionately wanted people to follow him, admiring his mind. He reluctantly obeyed to Blagoslav and did not resent his pride even for the sake of appearance. And more and more often behind Blagoslav’s back, he said that the headman was not right: here he did not decide right, because of that — harm came out, and in that — Blagoslav also seemed to be mistaken... Veliyar began to say even completely evil and disgusting: “Our old man has lost his mind completely! And he has already ceased to understand God!”

Blagoslav observed this for a long time and tolerated, but it was time to make a decision.

Blagoslav invited Veliyar to his house. Veliyar entered, bowed slightly — not with an earthly bow, but just slightly bent his back.

“Hello to you, Veliyar! Sit down to the table, regale yourself!” — Blagoslav greeted.

… But only there was nothing on the table! It was empty! Even the tablecloth was not laid...

“Do you mock me? Treats are not served!”

“And you — treat yourself! Take it from the oven! Rada has prepared it!...”

“But in your house — is it appropriate for me to manage?!”

“Yes? Do you really think so? But to manage in the community — is it appropriate for you? And to manipulate the people behind my back to trouble — is it good for you?”

“So it’s not only your community! It is mine too!”

“The community is neither yours, nor mine... We here live together for God, but not separately, as to whom it occurred. So let the community make the
choice! If the whole community will elect you, then I listen to you... But in the meantime, I should be responsible for ordering here! You do not do right, mudding the people!"
   "But in each of us, God can speak! It would be appropriate that they also listened to me!"
   "Yes, in each He can speak..."
   "So why do you not listen to me? Why should everyone listen only to you forever? It's fed up with living under your power!"
   "I called you so to listen to you, and so you could hear me too!
   "I do not fulfill your advice, because your self distorts God’s thoughts — for the sake of your proud self, which requires to be respected!"
   "Well, let the community decide whom to hear and obey! Gather tomorrow everyone! I will keep my speech! Let’s see: who wants your tediousness and coercions, and who needs the freedom!"
   Veliyar went out without saying goodbye, slammed the door...
   ... Rada did not hear this conversation. But she felt what was happening.
   She was very sensitive to this discord in the community. And she decided to talk with Veliyar herself:
   "Why do you, Veliyar, always contend against my grandfather? As if we are not one spiritual family, but people who do not know about God at all?
   "We are so few in the community... If every one of us will live separately, will it be better?"
   "You do not understand, granddaughter!" — Veliyar answered with malice. He looked at Rada with a sneer.
He perceived her as a small and unthinking favorite of the headman, although Rada has already matured, learned a lot, and she tried to find the deepest in everything.

Veliyar continued in a lecturing tone:
“Your grandfather rules people like a despot! He does not listen to anyone, does not trust anyone except himself!”
“But he is responsible for everyone, he cares about everyone!” — Rada tried to object.
“But if not such care is needed for people? If all have gotten tired of living under his commands? And if there were others who could be responsible for everyone — would it be worse? If I cleverly say — why not listen to me, eh?”
“You often say the words of faith, but unkind thoughts are behind your words! If we ourselves will not live together as good friends, then all the best will be lost, for which we are trying to live together!
“And how can we merge with God by souls, when we do not even agree with each other?”
“Where were you found out from! As if smart! You already have learned lots of beautiful words! You could talk also about ‘knowledge from time immemorial’...
“We all live separately already a long time! Visibly it only is, but not really a unity between people!”
“But you are the first who calls to it!”
“I call because I’m tired of dancing your grandfather’s dance! Enough! You are not afraid of him, because you’re relatives! He will scold you, but not drive out! But the rest obey for the fear of him, tremble before him! But I’m not afraid! And with me — all
the brave of the community will leave it, if the people
do not elect me now as a headman!”
“What are you up to?”
“We will do the gathering of the community
tomorrow — and you find out!”
… The next day Veliyar himself began to con-
vene the community to keep the speech, fearing that
Blagoslav would not allow this.

The people have gathered, listened to Veliyar:
his calls to elect him as a headman, his accusations
against Blagoslav… For all, he now openly expressed
it for the first time. And his full desire to rule and
manage has become visible to everyone…
Blagoslav listened too. He looked at people’s
faces. Waited…
Then he came out, bowing to the earth to the
people:
“For many years, I was a headman here… If
you do not like it now, then you, people, decide!
Speak your thoughts!”
… Comrades spoke one by one. Many people
talked about their discontent, about what is not good
in the community, in their opinion… They spoke
calmly, judiciously. Though, everything was some-
how only earthly in their speeches…
But Veliyar was not approved, people did not
want to elect him as a headman. He was told in the
eyes about his pride, about his desire not to live for
all, but to command and control…
Veliyar was very surprised that no one wanted
to support him…
He announced:
“I’ll go with my wife from the community.
If anyone wants to leave with me, then we will make a new free community!”

On that, it seemed, the conversations ended.

But Rada had a feeling that the most important words were not pronounced.

Blagoslav remained silent, pondering over the accusations, addressed to him, deciding: was he really wrong in something, or just the absurd wantings of the people were splashed out?

Rada went out in front of people and asked for permission to talk.

People looked at her with surprise.

Such gatherings allowed even small children to speak. But in the memory of the community members, children and teenagers only listened, none of them gave speeches.

Rada heard her heart beating in the chest. She took a deep breath — and slowly breathed out the air, as Radomir had once taught her: to cope with excitement.

She began to speak — and was surprised how calmly and smoothly her voice sounded. The words seemed to rise from the *depth* as if by themselves.

“Do we all live in the community together — by our own will? Or did someone force us to do this?

“Do we only want to save our lives and feed our bodies? Or do we have greater thoughts, and our main Goal is attached to the other?”

Rada continued to talk. Her voice was ringing and clear. The fragile girlish body was filled with extraordinary strength, her words penetrated into the souls...
When she finished her short speech about the love for God, about His Presence here in every moment of life — then there was a special silence.

After her, blacksmith Mikula has come to speak.

He was of enormous stature, of a stout physique. And even though he was over fifty already, he possessed such power that there was no one stronger in the community, although there were strong bodies among the community members.

He lifted Rada with his huge arms, kissed, stroked the head with a special caress!... It was — as if in her childhood, when Rada-girl resorted to the forge to look at the mysteriously beautiful work of Mikula...

“Yes, you have grown, our clear head!

My beloved people! My dear friends! Through the words of Rada, God enlightens us! For many years, we have been living as one family... But now, we are bogged down in our worldly affairs and desires, in grievances of empty and pretentious claims to each other — as if we are floundering in a swamp...

“It seems that we all remember about God... But the spiritual aspiration has withered in us, it has been overshadowed with worries about the earthly!

“I’m talking about myself too.

“Although I did not speak about my claims to Blagoslav, I also had an offense against him. I asked his permission to melt the iron: ‘Under our feet — the ore is good!’ But he had forbidden, he said: ‘We will become noticeable!’.

“I thought about this insult today, but not how we should continue the spiritual life in the communi-
ty: not how to approach God by the souls, how to increase the love for God in every word and deed!

"When people are united together by spiritual aspirations, by love for God — then small personal disagreements disappear, God’s Love helps each one to cultivate the Divine in oneself and to manifest It in the world around — both in the large and the little! Then — the mutual care increases! And in any deed, beauty and inspiration are manifested!

"Everything in our lives must be for God!

"The unity in love for God of the spiritually aspiring people — creates those human relationships which generates an amazing space of common life! In such a life together, it is easier to move forward for every soul! These are the best conditions for spiritual accomplishments, for the growth of souls, for the improvement of each of the community members!

"If discords and quarrellings, resentments, envy, condemnations of each other even in small things begin, this means that God has ceased to occupy the main place in our lives!

"We all here know about God! About the steps of the Path — we have all the knowledge! But there is no desire to learn more! It is as if we were already at the top of the mountain, saw from there the Sun and then went back down to the valley. ‘We saw the Sun — so, we already have cognized what was necessary…’

"But it’s wrong! Only the one who has become the Source of the Divine Love, only kindling in oneself the Sun of God — becomes the Son or the Daughter of God!

"And now, let’s take a look: how far we all are from this!
“There is something for us to think here about, people my beloved!
“And a headman better for us than Blagoslav — we do not have!”

He said so and bowed to Rada separately, separately to Blagoslav, and then to all the community members.

Blagoslav asked forgiveness from all those whom he offended, not wishing that. He also thanked for the words now uttered.

The gathering was over. The members of the community began to disperse to their huts — with their thoughts.

About Veliyar, all apparently had completely forgotten.

He, angry and annoyed with this, also left…

Chapter Five:
Conversations with Radomir

Soon Veliyar and his wife left the community altogether. He thought that along with him other community members should follow, but it turned out that he had expelled only himself.

For all people of the community this time was not easy.

Rada was upset about the departure of Veliyar — as a great disaster. Although Blagoslav told her that this was a relief and one should rejoice that Veliyar walked out by his own will. This way — it was not necessary to expel him.

Rada after, too, talked much with Radomir. Father praised her:
“Well done, my daughter! You spoke well before the people: you were not afraid to say words from God!”

“How is it — from God?”

“That’s how it happened: God — through you — spoke, my daughter! And from now on, you will learn how to distinguish the Voice of God in yourself!”

“I could say something, maybe I even said... But is there much sense from this?

“Too much in our community have now become not well...

“For example — Veliyar and his wife have gone...

“Many people are afraid of my grandfather. They listen, but they themselves do not agree with everything, they think differently... Veliyar — he was not afraid to talk about what he thinks against grandfather, but the anger in him has grown, and everything has ended so that I cannot imagine anything worse...”

“Why do you think that it has ended badly? A lot of people have understood much due to this event! And the lost sensation of the Presence of God always in their lives — they have begun to resurrect! It’s not enough just to remember this, but everyone should feel God by one’s heart, by soul — and live so constantly!

“And people cannot be driven into the Divine Abode by bondage! Everyone has one’s own fire in the soul! Such a fire of love can be united with the Divine Universal Fire!

“As long as personal desires are the main rulers of the soul, while self-concealment obscures the
understanding the Divine Will, — that means that such a person is yet not ready to live in Divine Unity!

“... How would you manage the community? Thoughts?”

“To manage the community — I could not... But to live like You, I would like: to help people, explain about what I know... And grandfather used to live like that... But now...”

“And what is now? God is not around?

“In yourself, my daughter, you have to look for the solutions of problems! Maybe, it would be good if you always shine like a sun — in your heart! And — for all the people you would be an example for imitation in the desire to connect one’s life with the Divine Life!”

“I try, but cannot do this always...

“Why sometimes, suddenly, it becomes so empty in the soul? I sometimes think that I forgot how to be happy, how to rejoice... I do what I must, but there is no joy in it... It’s like I have grown old before my time! It’s if I live in captivity! Like a birch, which is rooted to the ground and cannot escape from the place on which it grew...

“I need You to be close!”

“But I’m always near!”

“I know this... But it’s not so as before, when we were nearby in bodies...

“You helped people, taught, healed... And I? I’m learning from my grandfather, it seems, it’s necessary, but nobody needs what I know now!...

“In joy it would be — to help someone even just a very little!...

“Do you understand? — no one needs my such life! And how to change this?”
“I thought for a while that if I will love anyone, I’ll marry, I’ll give birth to children, then, at least, I will teach them…”

“Well, daughter, does not anyone take your hand in marriage?”

“No, many would be happy, they lost in admiration… But the heart does not love any of them… And without this — all that makes no sense…

“You, please, ask grandfather to let me heal people in the villages!”

“I’ll try.

“And you — try to have that joy always in the soul, which does not have a cause outside of you, but inside you is born and spreads in the spiritual heart!

“You can do it, but you do not always live so! You now cognize, how this joy of yours can help all around to survive in harsh times!

“You yourself said that when you feel the Father-Svarog, there is no limit to happiness!”

“Yes, that’s it! You’re right! But just this is not enough to enable me to live this way all the time!… Meditation has ended, in which I was in Mergence with God, — and as if the sun, with which I was shining, is shielded by a cloud — and everything is now gray and sad around…”

“You’ve said about a birch tree that it cannot escape from the place where it grew up…

“So, take an example from that birch! Where the place for the birch was determined by God, it grows and gives all its beauty and love, fills the air with its own breathing, this air brings health and strength for all around!
“And if no one admires it, then this does not stop the birch from giving its beauty and love to the world of God!

“Yes, there are such difficult times of our lives, when it is difficult to find origins for joy in the external. And all events are not as we would like... In such spaces of time, you can learn to very deeply connect yourself — as a soul — with God! It is necessary not only to seek for oneself peace and protection in His Love and All-Power, cognizing Him — the Great, the One, the Endless. But we must begin to radiate His Love! In the gray dark that has thickened around — you can shine like a sun, while little! To this sun, God gives His Power — to shine!

“Such a life with God can transform the energies of sadness — into the radiance of love or into a gentle calm-caress. Try it! If thoughts of sadness prevail — do not just hide them in yourself or drive them away, but rather transform them into love!

“Do you remember? — Grandfather taught you how to dance in the morning: how to greet the sun, how to greet the world with the sunny joy! You know — how! And why do you not do it yourself every day?...

“Begin every morning — with the sunrise dancing in the soul!

“The heart, united with the Divine Love, can shine like the Sun!

“If you have cleared within the body and soul the space for God, also if your love for God is strong, pure — then God fills your spiritual heart! Streams of the Divine Light, like streams of a fountain, can then pour through your hands! Your love and God’s Love
unite in your spiritual heart — and, having been merged, they can flow, shine, radiate!

“Grandfather taught you so to meet the sunrise in the morning.

“But it is important — the Sun of Divine Love to rise inside, in you! And not only at the dawn, in the morning it can and must shine! This state must be very firmly connected with the soul within the spiritual heart! Give your heart to God — for Him to shine, love, to create through you!

“Cognize that such a flow of your love, connected with God’s Love, can flow from above or below, from behind, or vice versa, back! Learn to direct such flows! Let them stream in all directions at the same time or assemble into a directed Ray! For — through your body and you as a soul — the Love of God to illuminate this world!

“Learn to pass such Flows through your hands! Then — it will be easy for me to teach you further!

“Learn to live as the soul — huge, free from the body!

“You used to see me in a small Appearance. But look:”

Radomir showed Rada that the whole space above the surface of the Earth and below it — for huge distances — is enveloped with His Light and Love.

“Well, hug me whole!”

Rada tried — and understood how small she is still: she could not envelop all that Light of Radomir, could not sink to the end in those Depths that he could reveal!
“Here you see! And you say that you are bored and sad to live, nothing to do! Better learn — while there is time for this!

“Learn to give all the space around — the harmony, which, in Union with God, you are cognizing yourself! It must always be, whatever you do! Even if you just travel somewhere, or you are conversing with someone, or you admire the beauty of nature, or you are cooking porridge — all this can be illuminated with God’s Light that burns in you-soul!

“It is necessary to offer God to show for people and all beings His Love-Tenderness — through yourself, with yourself! This is how the soul gets Oneness with God!

“And then — you will be able to learn at any distance to see, hear, help people, prompt to them true decisions!

“Why did you learn to feel the hands of the soul, if these hands idle now, though they could become all-embracing? Why did you study to see and warm all with the Ray of God’s Love, if now you forget to do this work? While the benefit of your work is not great so far, this is not an excuse for spiritual idleness: ‘I do not know how much I can do!’”

“But one does not need a body for such help at all! You can do it better now!”

“But, if I can do it better, then why you should not master it?

“Not this way!

“And your hour will come, do not rush! Learn — while there is time! But do not waste it in vain!”

... After Radomir had a conversation also with Blagoslav.
Blagoslav played it cool in public, but what had happened in the community — that was hard for him. He felt his guilt.

Radomir was easily perceived by him. He easily understood also what will be discussed.

Radomir started:
“Father, weaken your will by which you hold the community! This has turned into the obedience to you!”

“Do you want everyone to defect like Veliyar, who wanted to live by his own free will? No! I will save the community!”

“Don’t get excited!... Do you remember how you taught me as a child — to ride a horse? You talked about how to get along in harmony with the horse:

’If the rider weakens his will completely and allows the horse to command — it’s worthless!
’If the horseman only imposes his will and does not feel his horse, it is also worthless: the horse wants to be not a slave, but a friend! And the one who is in slavery — will betray in a difficult moment!

“One needs to make a horse a friend, to learn feeling it as oneself — every step of it, every leap!

“If the fear of a fiery obstacle or a jump from a height can arise in a horse, then the able rider can preempt this fear with his will! One needs to unite the horse’s strength and one’s own strength! It is necessary to make united the will of a horse and rider!

“Then such a horse will be a friend: it will not fail both in battle and on the road, it will bear a wounded-insensitive rider from misfortune!”

“Look at you! You are now without a body — but remember!...”
"I remember, father! I remember that because you taught Me wisely! But now feel that you convert our people into slaves...

"But people are not dumb animals! Every man is endowed — by God! — with a free will! Therefore, when people are deprived of freedom, the protest grows in them!

"Even difficult and unpleasant work — if by one's own will — the person in joy will do it! But, if by coercion, without the internal consent — then the work as if becomes convict labor!

"When understanding the need for a work is realized by a person, then joy accompanies him or her both in spiritual deed and secular, large, little, daily, and hourly!

"But in captivity, even the free birds do not sing! Love dies in them! And in people — that is much more!

"And Rada can also be extinguished if you do not support her aspirations for God, if her desire to help people is suppressed always!

"Even she, though she is not afraid but loves you, but, in fact, she also feels distress from your sternness!"

"But what is her grief?"

"Here's an example: she sewed for you a shirt and embroidered it, but you did not even try it on!"

"But the old shirt — it's still fit!…"

"Yes, it is. And your granddaughter has gotten sad, because you were not pleased!... Trifle it is, of course. She has forgotten about that long ago. But from the little things, such a lot in your lives is formed. She is doing everything good for you, is trying to display love, but you — as a due take all the
good from her and only draw attention to drawbacks — and scold her... She does not have enough love! She needs, at least, the good word from you!

“And people in the community have already forgotten when your smile was last seen!”

“What am I to them: a kind of buffoon?”

“No, father! But people had begun to live in fear of you! For their deeds, they wait for not God’s Opinion, but they are afraid of your displeasure! Not good it!”

“Yeah... It’s all wrong now...”

“The fear destroys love!

“You yourself taught Me how the will of one person, fighting with the will of another one, — frets, violates a harmony in the space around.

“And you yourself explained how the combination of strength, intentions of good, and gusts of creating love — simultaneously in many souls — multiplies force and energy for actions!

“You taught Me all this! And souls, united in love and work, — they become a great force! It is for this reason — people began to live in communities! And if God is in that unity — the Chief, then, you yourself know!...

“You care about people, about the community you live. Through that — the giving of your love is accomplished. Through that, you yourself feel the benefit of your life in the Service for God. Understand how significant it is! As our people do not have enough of the same!

“It is impossible — only for oneself to cultivate perfecting and not ‘sour’ like cabbage soup, which no one eats for many days...
“You, father, compare others with yourself. But not all have love-aspiration for God as strong as in you! Not for everyone — God in life has become already so important that any test seems a trifle!

“For this reason, people began to live in communities, because it is much easier to burn with love for God alongside others who are also flared up!

“If the campfire burns — then all the twigs and logs in it create a joint flame. Just so — the community should live!

“And if to make a mess of a campfire, then one by one the twigs will only weakly smolder and die away soon. Maybe only the large logs will burn for a while, but they will extinguish soon too...

“Do you remember how you before conducted common meditations? You helped all then to feel the Unity in the Divine Light. Do you remember how you gave each spiritual assignment, and not just on the au pair? Can you revive this for the people?”

... Since that conversation, Blagoslav has changed in many ways. He both caresses Rada often, and with people began less to manifest austerity, also explained now: why he so decided and for what it is needed.

He returned the custom of common meditations. Love for God and love between people — strengthened.

Again peace and joy returned to the community.
Chapter Six:
Meeting with Alexey

A few more years passed.
Rada was now learning a lot from Radomir. She studied to feel the Will of God in the soul and to manifest it. Studied — the soul’s work in mastering the new. Studied — to see, to feel by herself-soul space at a great distance. Studied — how to help people in the same way, without bodies, as non-incarnate Divine Souls do.

Rada asked her grandfather and, with his permission, went to heal the ill in the remote villages. Blagoslav sometimes allowed the granddaughter to do it. Although he was afraid for her, he understood that without practice, she would not be able to be sure of her new knowledge and skills.

The young healer surprised people by coming, uncalled by anyone, to the house where trouble was. And where she lived, where she came from — no one knew.

One late autumn Blagoslav and Rada collected rare healing plants. They left far away from the place where the community lived. They spent the night in the forest near the campfire.

Rada before sleeping had sunk into a transparent silence and calm. But... in this silence clearly and strongly sounded a call for help from a strong and clean soul.

“Grandpa, do you hear? Someone has gotten in trouble! Maybe among ours?”
“I hear... But only there is no one of us! Sleep!”
“Grandpa, let me go to see what has happened there?”
“No! This village is too close to our community, we should not be there!
“And the fear of death should not be in the soul of a worthy person: death exists only for bodies!
“And we should not risk our lives without sense!”
“Well, grandpa! How can we not help?”
“Be silent now! God not for that sends difficulties and challenges to people, so that we find solutions for them...
“Sleep!”
... But Rada could not fall asleep. So obvious and bright was the call to God for help, so bright and pure that soul was!
Rada began to look at the situation carefully with clairvoyance. She saw a sick boy and a young man who tried to heal the child and asked for help of God in that healing.
And Rada had an understanding that she should go and help, because God blesses this.
She called Radomir, asked for advice.
“It’s up to you, daughter! No one has the right to decide instead of you here. But very much in your further life depends on the choice of your will.”
He said this, hugged, kissed gently, and left.
Rada was left one for a choice.
She hesitated a little more... She checked: was what guided her choice here neither her personal desire to help everyone, nor the fear of disobeying her grandfather, nor fear of compromising the secluded life of the community members — but only God’s Will? She felt that God allows her to help that soul.
Decided!
She rose quietly, so as to not wake Blagoslav.
She whispered: “Forgive me, grandpa, if I misunderstood God, if something goes wrong with me!”.

... She walked for a long time — quickly and easily, as if flying on wings. The stars shone in the sky, the moon was bright and illuminated the inconspicuous animal paths — as if the way before her spread out itself.

And the call for help was steady, strong, unselfish. Like a fire burning in space, not fading for a minute. It was very easy to see the direction to go.

In the morning, when the sun rose brightly, Rada has reached the needed village and found that house.

A teenage girl opened the door. She was not afraid of the stranger, as if she was waiting for a Divine miracle, which was about to be accomplished.

Rada saw a sick boy in the bed, a praying man on his knees in a monk’s vestment.

“The result of my self-will?…”

She had swept aside, like a gray shadow, the wave of fear that tried to come: “If the death of the body should be taken, then it is necessary to calmly and dignifiedly do it, like my father had done once!”.

She looked again by the soul on that man.

There was no feeling of danger from him.
The Light of God in his spiritual heart burned brightly! He tried to direct the Light through the hands. But he did not understand clearly how to do it. He tried to heal the boy, but it did not work out for him...

A tearful woman, standing on her knees before the icons, stood up towards Rada. There was no
strength or hope in her, there was only confusion in her thoughts, depression, and feeling of guilt of her own in everything...

She was barely able to stand on her feet and was unaware of what was happening.

Rada bowed to all by earthly bow. She said that she would cure the boy.

None of those present was surprised either at the arrival of Rada, or about how she learned about the illness of the child.

Rada felt clearly the Presence of the Divine Power in herself. Calm was in the soul from the understanding that she has the right now to pour out this Divine Power, and it is necessary for both this monk, and this girl, and this unfortunate woman — to be the eyewitness...

Rada put her hands on and asked the Divine Light to spill, washing all the dark clots of painful energies from the child’s body, restoring purity, restoring the body to health.

... When she left, she looked again at the monk. He slept on the bench in the stoop...

Calm and happy face... The soul is dissolved in the Divine Light, Which filled all the space around. He had dissolved himself in the Light — as if it was his habit.

Rada has not seen for a long time such a beauty and purity of soul!...

And his face was calm and beautiful! Soft light strands of slightly curly hair... A happy smile touched the lips of the sleeper...

... Rada went back, but she kept remembering this person. A monk, a priest — but such a purity and
strength of the soul!… “I thought before that it does not happen!”

She had come to Blagoslav, made her excuses, told about everything.
Grandfather listened in discontent silence, frowned.

But Rada still decided to ask:
“Let me talk with this man!”
“No! Forget it! Enough of your disobedience! Trouble can come from what you have already done!…”

... Rada obeyed.
She was not looking herself for the meeting ...
She was just happy that there is such a soul on the Earth — bright and loving! And this knowledge now illuminated her life.

Rada had fallen in love.

Love dissolved in the soul unstoppably: like the spring waters, like the life-giving force of the awakening of nature!

Joy and tenderness now flooded everything around, pouring out from the soul by transparent radiant streams! It was — unstoppably! It was — the disclosure of the mysterious depths, in which this tenderness is kept until the spring comes to the soul in its time — and the flower of love dissolves!

Chapter Seven:
New Meeting

From the day when Alexey saw the miraculous healing accomplished through Rada, he hoped for some time that he would meet her again and find out
from her how she had acquired this skill. But no one knew anything about the mysterious healer and had never before seen her.

Over time, Alexey sometimes even began to feel that everything that happened was only a wonderful vision, revealed by God.

He lived — as before. In his solitary predestination before God, he tried to be like the elder Nicholas and, just like his life, saw his own future...

Autumn, winter passed... Spring has come.
The snow had already disappeared altogether. Nature awakened vigorously this year.

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And one day that spring, Alexey got lost in the forest.
This happened to him for the first time! So many years already here in the taiga he lived! Always he easily noticed and remembered the road! No matter how far away, he always knew the right direction, how to go back!

But now he walked and walked, was exhausted and did not even imagine which direction to move now to. By the evening, the presence of a close wolf pack became apparent. Alexey kindled a campfire. The wolves did not approach, afraid of the fire, and then completely disappeared.

He spent the night by the fire...
... The morning was clear, everything was shining and sparkling in the light of the rising sun!
“How stupid it will be just like this — for nothing, not for anyone — to perish among this wonderful
beauty!" — thought Alexey. He calmly so thought about it, without fear, without sadness.

The words of prayer flowed easily:

“God, lead me out! Show me the way — if it is Your Will!”

He had plunged himself into the inner silence — and then walked confidently and quickly in the way which, it seemed to him, God directed him.

* * *

Two strong young men, protecting the peace and security of the community, noticed a monk who was heading straight to their settlement — so quickly and confidently as if he knew the way.

After consulting each other, they decided to tie him up and lead him to the headman Blagoslav to find out where he came from, what this scout was up to and what to do with him.

With a canvas bag over his head, for him not to notice the road, Alexey was led for some time with his hands tied. He did not even have time to see those who tied him up. They acted cohesively and dexterously, they did not beat him and did not cause any pain. They walked in silence.

Because the steps were slowed down and voices were heard around — Alexey guessed that they had come to the village.

He was removed from the bag — and saw the people around.

In front of him stood a tall, white-haired and bearded, mighty despite years an old man holding a staff in his hand. Alexey, was put before this old man
apparently, the headman of this community. It seems as a court.

The old man looked at Alexey for a while as something special, as if he saw through, then spoke to the two tall guys who were still holding Alexey by the shoulder on either side.

“What have you done? Why did you bring him here? He is not a peeper, he does not think evil! Even fear is not! What to do with him now?”

“Forgive us, Blagoslav! We did not know what to do: he went straight to us, as if he knew the way. So we decided to lead him to you…”

... The people, gathered around, were sympathetic, calm, looked silently at what was happening and waited for the decision of the headman.

And then, suddenly, Alexey saw among the surrounding community members... that healer!

He thought: “So that’s why God led here!”

Alexey noticed that everything was clear for the headman. It seems that he read the thoughts of other people as if in an open book:

“That’s is your monk, granddaughter!... The heart is open, the thoughts are pure! Go to lay the table, Rada! We all will gather: to solve what to do with him.”

Rada bowed to the headman, gave her glance to Alexey with caress, warmth, and encouragement. And then she went to the hut.

The majestic old man looked again at Alexey, as if piercing through with his look:

“You will be our guest, Alex! Because God brought you here!
“My name is Blagoslav, I am the headman of this community and Rada is my granddaughter.”

... A barely noticeable smile touched his lips when, at the name of Rada, joy once again stirred in Alexey — from understanding the miracle and the Providence of God!

And already addressing those who held Alexey on both sides by the shoulder, Blagoslav said:

“But untie him at least, fools!”

... Then he went, without turning back, to the hut, confident of complete obedience of all around.

* * *

They sat down at a long table covered with un-bleached canvas.

Many adult members of the community gathered at the table: men, women. Rada also sat next to her grandfather when she finished serving.

The food was simple: bread, vegetables boiled with fresh herbs, sauerkraut, salted mushrooms.

They ate in silence without hurrying up.

After, Rada brought brewed up scented herbs and honey.

After drinking, the headman spoke:

“You, Alex, probably think that you’ve fallen into the place of the Old Believers. And that we are hiding from punitive troops in order to survive and to preserve our faith. Right? Well, say out loud everything, how you think, what you have in your heart — so that everyone here knows about your thoughts!”

... Alexey remembered the ashes, remembered the dissenters burned alive, and he wanted these people not to suffer such a terrible fate.
He spoke warmly, sincerely:
“There is no difference in how to fold the fingers so that the cross is imposed! We all raise our prayers to Jesus and His Heavenly Father, in Whose Power are all our lives! In rituals only are differences! And this is empty! Because of this, life is not worth both picking up, and giving away!...
“I can baptize all of you according to the new rite — and there will be no oppressions and persecutions in your lives!
“Jesus commanded to have the love between people — for all to be like brothers or sisters before Him!
“So why do we share ourselves, where peace and faith must be clear?!“
... Blagoslav smiled:
“Did you see and hear? This, it turns out, can also be!...”
Then he said to Alexey:
“Not everything about us, Alex, you have understood!... We are not Old Believers!...
“In Russia also before Christianity, people lived, serving God!...”
“Are you Pagans?”
“Even before Christianity had come to Russia, the real knowledge about God began to be replaced...
“The sovereigns commanded to make idols, depicting ‘gods’, ordered to perform rituals in front of those idols — so that the people lived in submission and fear of disobedience.
“This is how Paganism had appeared.
“Those sovereigns confirmed the Paganism — instead of Knowledge, which people had directly from God.

“In order to approve their ‘order’ — it was told to sacrifice to those ‘gods’ and to priests...

“Due to this, many people have forgotten how to see and feel real Living God!

“Reality was replaced with idols, made of wood or cut out of stones...

“Communion with God had been forgotten...

“Few Magi kept memory of that Knowledge and great skills. But they left into the forests... They began to be called sorcerers...

“To such ‘sorcerers’, you have gotten into, Alex! And it is now for you to decide: whether to renounce your faith for the sake of the Great Knowledge — or not to renounce...

“Okay, enough, we have talked...

“Go in peace, friends!

“And you, Rada, bed down the guest for the night and answer his questions!”

Chapter Eight: In the Community

Rada has led Alexey into a small hut.

Alexey asked:

“Why did the head, your grandfather, tell me that I must decide whether to renounce the faith?”

“Don’t be afraid, Alexey! You do not have to utter any words of renunciation, or perform some new rituals!
“Rites of all kinds, renunciations, new baptisms... — all they are only human conventions... You yourself said that at the table! The Living Knowledge, the Living God — does not fit in human ceremonies and rules!

“You do not have to renounce your faith in Jesus! Jesus — He actually lived on the Earth, taught the Divine Knowledge!

“But if you want to know what are the laws of the Divine life, according to which everything in all worlds has its own being and development, — then you will have to know that the ministers of the church will consider this as sins and heresy, because in the church books the Teachings of Jesus Christ were not saved in its fullness!

“Yes, there is much in the Teachings of God that is not written in books!

“Even if you learn all that Jesus knew and could, then, do you think that the ritualists will consider you as a saint? Do you think that they will listen to you? And if you will start to preach that every person — according to the commandments of Jesus — should learn to live so as to become Perfect, like Heavenly Father is Perfect, — what do you think: what will they say about you then? In what will they accuse you?”

“Does this mean that you know everything that Jesus taught?” — Alexey raised a clear, radiant gaze to Rada. He now listened to the most important for him in her words.

Rada smiled tenderly, gently:

“But not only Jesus taught about God! Many were Those Who were like Jesus! And They came to
the Earth in different ages — to tell people about the Single Teachings of God!

“And there were times in Russia when very many people lived according to the Divine Laws, not only one Divine Messenger Who spoke to people the words of God... People knew about God, heard Him, saw Him, understood Him and learned from Him to muster skills and strengths, which God granted to each person — as an opportunity! But now most people do not even hear about it...”

“Can you...? Do you know everything about how to do what Jesus knew to do?”

“No, I cannot yet do everything... But I’m studying...”

“But you have healed the boy! You, in fact, healed him by the Power of God! Right?”

“Yes, Alexey. I already know it in part — to favor God to manifest His Power through this body.

“The most important that I learn now is to live in such a way that I and the Heavenly Father, as Jesus said, become One. And — so that, what Jesus explained, to become the essence of the soul...”

“Tell me: what is your faith?”

“It would be wrong to tell about it only in words. It is not a faith at all, it is life itself in the union with the Divine world and with the earthly world created by God!

“You have the faith in what is written in the New Testament. You have read it — and believe that all was namely so. It is because you have been taught this way: you were told that this was so — and you do believe. Much that there was written, in fact, was. And something — was composed later. And most part was not recorded at all...
“I, after I saw you then, decided to read everything that is written in the Bible. I read the Gospels especially carefully. I was reading — and as if watching — as if existing now — everything that happened there then. And I listened to the explanations from Jesus Himself.”

“Can you see Jesus?”

“I can... And you can also see the Light of God, see Jesus! For you, sometimes it turns out too! True?”

“I do not know... I thought, those were illusions... I did not dare to believe that this was a reality...”

“You told our people about your faith — and Jesus was near! Did you feel Him yourself?”

“I did not see... I did not think that it could be so...”

“But grandfather — saw. And others, who already know how, have seen. They have recognized the purity and sincerity of your words — thanks to this!

“You asked about our faith.

“For you, God is Jesus Himself, also — the Heavenly Father, also — the Kingdom of Heaven, which only after parting of the soul with the body can be cognized and gained by the soul if it deserves that...

“And for me, everything seems to be different. In everything — I see and feel the Divine Presence: both in birches, and pines, and in grass blades, and in flowers, and in that Power of God Which quickens all this and even the bodies — both yours, and mine, and of other creatures!”
“I see this Force-Light by the soul. And I see, too, Those Who are sending this Force to this world. There are a lot of Them! They can also be called Gods! They are like Jesus!

“Jesus taught many people! But then almost no one understood Him, except for a few Disciples. And now — even less people understand about the life of Jesus, about His Teachings.”

“And you? Do you understand everything?”

“You, Alexey, do not get excited! Much that I myself know and understand, I’m ready to tell you without secret. But explanations only in words are of little importance! They would only shake your faith...

“If you want to, I’ll teach you everything I can.

“When you will not only hear the words from me, but you learn to see and act by the free soul, — then everything will be perceived differently!

“But only — you decide this: will you want that?”

“I want it! How could it be otherwise?! All my life I’ve dreamed about it! I asked Jesus for it!”

“And will you not be afraid that I will enchant you?”

“I will not be afraid! I know that God brought me here to you!

“And will you teach me to heal any illnesses miraculously, like Jesus?”

“I will teach all that I have already cognized... But only — not all in a row from all diseases should be healed. Jesus, too, did not heal all the ill!

“Jesus — healed by the Power of the Heavenly Father. In order to heal so, it is necessary that it should be, as Jesus explained it: ‘The Father Who abides in Me, He does deeds...’.
“I will teach this, as I can.”
“Can you talk with Jesus?”
“I can…”
“Then ask Him…”
“Wait, Alexey!… If you want, then afterwards you will have conversations with God yourself! And there will be no doubt then in the answers!
“And now you need to wash your body.”
Rada extended Alexey the white shirt embroidered on the collar and sleeves with a pattern, trousers, putties, a woven belt:
“Here — clean clothes for you… I hope it will be right!
“And I will wash your vestment and dry it…”
Alexey was confused:
“Better — I myself! Show me — where?”
“Mikula, our blacksmith, has already heated up the bathhouse, let’s go!
“And I’ll put you to sleep for now.”
… After the bath, Alexey, dressed in clean, accompanied by Mikula, returned to the hut, where Rada was waiting.
He wanted to ask a lot more, but the fatigue of the last days took its toll. Alexey fell asleep in a blissful and happy sleep.
He dreamed of Rada, her eyes, her hands, her tender voice…
… In the morning he confirmed his firm desire to learn.
“How it’s good!” — Rada did not hide the joy, which filled her heart, her happiness from what was happening!
She smiled to Alexey:
“Let’s go to Grandpa! It is necessary for him to know about your decision. But he will not immediately induct you into the community. It is necessary to think: how to arrange everything…”

* * *

Blagoslav greeted Alexey gently:
“Well, sit down, guest! I’m glad that you want to study! You are not afraid!
“And did you think about how to live on?”
“I do not know yet... It’s if the old life is over, and the new one has not started yet…”
“And why is given the life to man, in general? Did you think about that, Lexey?”
“I thought about that a lot, but I could not find an answer... It is evident that this is why I sought the answers from God, but not from people…”
“You speak well!
“Okay, we need to think about our affairs now.”

... Blagoslav explained about the difficulties that they need to resolve in order to carry out the desired:
“In a cruel world, we must now live, Lexey!
“Now, if, knowing about our community, you will express your opinion on us in the confession or elsewhere, then you will betray us to those who seek to eradicate all people who do not believe as they believe, do not, as they, glorify God... What will happen then?
“And here, in the community, to stay forever — is dangerous too... You, perhaps, will be searched for...”
“I will not betray you ever! Even if they torture me! I will better take death!”

“A person does not always know about oneself, what level of pain he or she can endure, as well as what fear of new tortures… The executioners are now inventive…”

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Blagoslav, Alexey, Rada, and the community members discussed for a long time, how Alexey’s training could be better arranged.

As a result, they decided that Alexey would return to his hermitage, so as not to cause even small suspicions among people in the village. About his visits he can warn beforehand — and search for him then will not be. In those days, there were monks who went to live in caves or in forest shelters — through even more ascetic life — to approach God. That’s how Alexey will explain about himself.

They also decided that Rada will teach him, without bringing him into the community without a special need. She will find a place for meetings, where it is inconspicuously possible to tell and show Alexey the main. And then it will be seen, how to continue to be with him in future...

Chapter Nine:
Training from Rada

Now the education from Rada has become the most important in the life of Alexey.
Everything has changed radically for him.
He had previously felt the wonderful moments of Divine Touch to the soul, but they were only brief. The desperate struggle for a new acquisition of these moments and the search for ways to approach God — have now given way to the direct sensation of His Existence! The miracle of the Presence of Living God has become the reality!

... Alexey took off his monastic vestments and left it in the hollow in a large tree, put on the white shirt stored there, which was embroidered by Rada. Then he walked for a long time in the forest, but the road did not seem distant. It was like wings grew behind his back!

Rada, too, filled with happiness and joy, came to their agreed place near the lake — the place where Blagoslav had once explained to Rada what it means to live in harmony with God.

Here now was their refuge — the shelter of branches, built from a huge fallen spruce. In the summer, such a structure was quite convenient, so as to shelter from the rain, and relax, and spend the nights.

An intimacy such as between a husband and a wife, between Alexey and Rada was not, because Alexey even drove such thoughts off himself, because he considered it as a sin, as a great violation of the monastic vow.

But the Love of God lit up everything in their lives and embraced two souls, who rushed to the Creator to merge with Him in His boundless Love!

Alexey seemed to have disappeared from the world of matter and was born in another world — paradise. For him, the infinitely beautiful space of love, beauty, full understanding without the use of
words was opening! The Great Presence of the Divine — pervaded everything! This previously hidden, or only felt for a few brief moments Divine world — became every day more real, clear!

Their shelter of branches stood not on the shore by the water, where there was an open space on the sandy shallows and a grassy lawn, but a little further away, in a forest, in a place hidden from casual human views.

Every morning seemed to them special, new, beautiful!

And every day approached them to the fullness of the perception of Divine Existence!

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And on this day, in the morning, when the sun was just beginning to color clouds with a slight golden, they ran along the path to the lake to meet the dawn.

Rada ran so easily that the breath did not get off. It was as if she did not run, but flew, just slightly touching the ground with her feet.

But Alexey was out of breath when he ran. It was unaccustomed but always joyful for him to do whatever Rada planned.

She looked at him affectionately:

“Now — bathe!”

They splashed like children in the cool, fresh water of the lake.

Then Rada lay on the surface of the water, arms spread out, with a blissful smile of happiness on a beautiful face.

Alexey was admiring.
He was no longer embarrassed, did not look away, as in the first days. He no longer considered it shameful to see her naked beauty.

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The very first conversation on this topic had been remembered by Alexey very brightly. It was as if the understanding of the moral foundations, which, since childhood became habitual, seemed before to be unshakable, — had been turned over.

At that time, Rada asked:

“Will you let me not wet my shirt today, bathing?”

“Of course! I turn my head away, I will not look!”

... Rada thought for a few moments, as if deciding internally: was it time for an explanation? Then she took Alexey by the hand.

“Let’s sit here, we’ll talk...”

“Why do you think that you or I should be ashamed to see the bodies which God gave us?

“Why don’t you feel ashamed to see flowers that have exposed their beauty? And — trees? And — birds and other animals in their natural appearance?

“Why had appeared shame among people before the naked body? God had created these bodies, like also everything around! Who invented this nonsense? Even in your Bible, it is written that Adam and Eve did not know the shame of naked bodies!”

“But then there was the Fall...”

“Yes, people really did fall... But it was not as it is described in the biblical legends!
“This can happen at every moment of life with each soul! It is a choice between love, joy — and greed, violence, cunning, anger, fear, despondency!

“To live in both shame, fear, hatred, and in other vices — this, in fact, is the fall!

“But to contemplate the beautiful and natural — not a sin at all!

“Why must we, the children of God, live in these vices and in sins, if the paradise, created by God, exists right here in us and around us? It is necessary — only to enter into it and learn to abide in it!

“Why should we follow the rules of sinful life, invented by people thoughtlessly; to be ashamed of what is not at all embarrassing, and, conversely, to consider as natural that which is vile and nasty?!

“Now, think for yourself: most of people live, considering it their inalienable right to fight for some fictitious ideas! Or — to kill other people out of vengeance or ‘in the name of faith’! Or — for the sake of something like that... People kill, deceive — for power or wealth, avenge offenders! And they call all this normal, often even consider such actions as their ‘exploits’, are proud of them!

“My grandfather, however, says that wars teach some souls to be stronger, bolder, to sacrifice their own lives for others... I do not know, maybe he’s right...”

“My spiritual mentor, the elder Nicholas, also spoke about this: that, apparently, people need to suffer themselves, in order to understand the pain of others and the perniciousness of hatred — for its bearers. And — to want then, with all the heart, with all the strength of the soul, to strive for God’s Love!”
“Yes, it is. But the choice, of how to live, depends most often on the people themselves!

“There is a lot in the life that is accepted by most people to be correct... although the ability to think and love, if these functions of souls are already developed, should point to the opposite...

“Such a life, crushed by low emotions — turns lives of these people into hell on the Earth!

“It is even considered that the purity and sanctity for people... are impossible... And if it’s possible, then they are in the mortification of the flesh and the prohibition of joy and bliss!

“Or, for example, it turns out that all children are conceived and born in sin and vice! And ‘pure’ is only a conception, which miraculously does not involve uniting bodies!

“And almost all people now feed their bodies with dead bodies of animals — and do not see anything wrong in that! They do not see the terrible consequences of this diet, from which the souls of people more and more acquire the worst predatory qualities!

“Wild beasts-predators hunt to survive — in accordance with their nature. But people kill, first of all, from gluttony, whereas there is no vital necessity for them in this.

“I will not continue this!...

“Think at your leisure on this topic and about many other things like that: for example, what are your ‘beliefs’ about right and wrong, which are just human ‘inventions’, which are passed down from generations to generations? And what moral principles — in your understanding — can you call the truth, which pleases God?”
“I understand, Alexey, that right now, right away, it’s not easy for you to throw off the burden, introduced into you, which consists of false thoughts and habits! All is so turned inside out in the minds of people that it turns out that being in suffering is righteousness, and living in bliss is a sin!

“Think also: there is a great difference between life in lust and other passions that strengthens the self in man through his or her desires to possess what is desired, — and, on the other hand, a life of light and purity in joy and goodness!

“This is as an example with food: if gluttony is unreasonable for the pleasure of the flesh — then this, indeed, is a sin that causes both the body and soul harm!

“But you can eat — in moderation — tasty and healthy food, filled with vitality of plants, created by God for human nutrition!

“The same is true in everything else.

“You can enjoy the cleanliness and health of the bodies! You can admire the beauty of nature! All this bears bliss, which brings souls closer to the state of paradise.

“Moreover, if such states become habitual to the soul, then around such a person there is a space similar to that called paradisiacal.

“One, who experiences and carries within and around oneself such bliss, raises a heartfelt gratitude to God for everything, — then God’s reciprocal Love, with each such thanksgiving, multiplies one’s happiness!

“So people in Russia lived before: simply, cleanly, joyfully! But you can live the same way now!
You only should not, however, irritate the crowds of the unreasonables!

“I must teach you such a purity of thoughts, emotions, bodily energies!

“Through this — the soul is approaching God! And then such a person can easily communicate with God: to see, hear God!

“I’m sorry: too much, probably, I told you now…”

… Suddenly Rada smiled calmly:

“If you’re still embarrassed — then you turn your back!”

… She calmly took off her clothes and, without turning around, entered the lake’s water.

At that time Alexey was very embarrassed, seeing the beautiful slender body of Rada.

But she, on the contrary, — filled with peace and joy all around!

He made an effort to undress too…

It seemed to him that the heavy layers of false prohibitions and fears were removed — along with clothing — from the soul... And the soul — was exposed before God!

This state did not leave him, and when they were already dressed Rada returned to Alexey’s training.

“Look: all the energies in the body can be made by a person — crystal clear, mobile, radiant: such as this water, sparkling in the sun’s rays!”

… Rada again went to the water, took in a handful the lake water, raised it up — and let the sunlight turn the trickles, pouring from her palms, into lively bright and joyful gold!
“In your body — only in an area, where the spiritual heart is located, the purity and scope for God are already opened. All other energies in the body are like decayed, slowed down. And there are still a lot of congestions for God’s Light in your body! This can be changed by very simple actions, but not at once, of course.

“For example, let the body bathe in a stream of Divine Light that flows from above like a waterfall and can wash our bodies both outside and inside. Try it with me!”

Rada raised her hands, as if catching invisible streams with her palms.

“You, too, ask the Light of God to pour and fill our bodies! God is always beside!

“You can — with prayer — send your message to the Holy Spirit if you are so used to it.

“The main thing is that you must open yourself with love towards this Divine Light!

“So your own body can be healed. And then I’ll teach you how to help others!”

… Alexey tried.

He saw a radiant Stream of the Living Light in Which their bodies stood. The Light poured, filling with Purity and Bliss!

Washed by this Light, Alexey experienced an unprecedented joy and strength to live, to love, to cognize the Divine world! Every smallest part of the body seemed to be smiling, shining from the Touches of the Divine Purity!

Rada’s voice sounded in this Light:

“And now — give that Bliss to all creatures around, which you yourself felt! Let — as if the river of Light from your spiritual heart flow more and
more, all further! The light of the Holy Spirit and you, as a soul, now are in the Unity! And this united Love can be given to the whole world!”

… It was amazing! Alexey stood in the Stream of Light and... flowed together with It! The Flow became wider! As if in a channel of a huge river of Light, there was a tiny body, but Alexey was not a body, he was One with the colossal Stream of Divine Love and Bliss!

The Flow of Love and Power from the Great Source was inexhaustible, endless, gentle! Alexey could not stay in this Unity for long... But that unforgettable state was experienced by him, cognized, imprinted!

“It’s clear that John-the-Baptist baptized people like that!” — Alexey thought, giving thanks to God!

Rada, as if answering his thoughts, said quietly:

“So you were baptized now in the radiant Flow of the Holy Spirit... But this is only the very beginning... Not from the first time, the cognized becomes a natural state for the soul! And for bodily energies — even more time is needed for the transformation to take place... Many times this must be repeated so that both the soul and the body become like this Light forever!”

* * *

After the morning bathing and the repetition of previous exercises or mastering new ones — Rada and Alexey often talked.

For example:
“All the life and food should be natural and harmonious! A long debilitating fasting is not good for the body.”
“But when I fasted for a long time, I felt that God becomes closer!”
“Yes, it is sometimes very good to cleanse the flesh with starvation. But the torture of the flesh is a sin!
“For the life of the soul and its growth, it needs the energy that is received — with the help of the body — from food.
“Also — from both the light of the sun and the flame of a campfire, a person can receive the energy. This is a matter of skill: to what extent can one retain this energy in oneself and use it.
“Plants, having transformed in themselves the energies received by them from the Sun and the Earth, make these energies suitable for the human nutrition.
“One can in oneself transform those energies — into the heart love and the further growth of the soul.
“But for this, the body must be clean not only outside, but also inside.”
... Rada explained further about all the other energy centers in the human body, also about the purpose they have and how they can be cleansed.
“There are seven centers in the human body and special channels connecting them. The spiritual heart is also such a center, the most important for the soul, seeking the unity with God!
“But one can learn to purify also other centers — and direct the Divine Light, the Divine Power
through them. So one can rid oneself of illnesses, and can help other people in this.”

“That would be fine to explain it to all people! Many would understand this, they could live other-wise!…”

“But how to explain?… Almost no one wants to listen!

“My father tried to teach many…”

“Tell me about your father!…”

… Rada told Alexey a lot.

She taught him all the new techniques that allowed to cleanse the soul and body, to see as the soul. These were not just words. But the Divine Bliss and Love filled both the soul and the body. Up to every cell of the body, the blissful Stream touched! In It — renewed by the Purity of the Flow, the bodily energies also changed. It was a new state of flesh, which, as it turned out, can be transformed and filled with the Divine Light!

Rada explained how both the soul and body can be connected with the Life of God.

She also taught to merge with the beauty and dissolve in the silence of nature. She taught — cleansing the body’s energies by the images of the campfire’s flame, when in the evenings they made camp and sat for a long time in the radiance of the rising flames…

* * *

Once, when Alexey was engaged in a small repair of their shelter, damaged by strong gusts of wind at night, a huge bear had come to them.
Alexey noticed the beast when it was already close.

According to the stories, he knew how dangerous it was.

Alexey grabbed one of the stakes supporting the branches of the shelter.

He shouted to Rada:
“Run away!”

But Rada, on the contrary, quickly but very calmly had come up to Alexey, hugged him, obscuring him by her body. She very strongly wrapped one hand around his body, and with the other — she clasped the wrist of Alexey’s hand, in which there was the stake. She pressed her cheek to his face...

Everything in him seemed to be frozen.

It was not the embrace of a woman caressing a man... It was something completely different.

Rada as if “pushed” him beyond the ordinary world — into another reality, where there are no fear, death, pain, but only Divine Light and Love.

It seemed to Alexey that time had stopped or very much slowed down. He was... stunned by the Silence... He saw the whole world otherwise...

The Silence was all-embracing. All the sounds, which sometimes reached the ears, were as if superimposed on the Total Silent Essence of the universe... Everything was happening... inside this Silence...

It was the first time, he saw the world around him — by the soul. Everything in that world lived on the Perfect Laws...

He saw a kind of power-light rising up the tree trunks, he could look at the flower and notice the movement of light inside the petals and stamens...
He felt at once birds, trees, grass... All this became... a part of himself. The Bliss had enveloped... Radiant streams of energy flowed in everything: in his body, in the body of Rada, in the trees, and in the grasses... The same force-light was slowly pouring in the body of the bear...

The huge beast once more looked with some suspicion in their direction, and then, as if not noticing the people who stood embracing just a few steps, calmly passed very near by its road.

Rada for some time restrained Alexey in that marvelous state. He no longer felt himself to be separate... He was — a part of the Divine Life.

“What was it?”

“The Life... This is the Life, what it should be, as it was originally conceived on the Earth by the Creator...”

“Did you make us invisible? Or do you know how to command animals?”

“No, not really...” — Rada tried to find the words: — “The bear did not feel danger from us or fear in us... We were a part of the Primordial Harmony, the World of the Harmony, which was created by the Creator.

“It’s more difficult with people. They forgot how to feel this Unity: the Unity of everything alive embodied — and the Creator...

“And forest animals, which are kept by people in captivity, too, may not understand... Bears, which are held in chains, will no longer be stopped so...

“All worlds of the universe — with different states of souls in them — exist right here, now. This is both here, where we stand, and everywhere.
“Both the dark worlds of sorrows, melancholy, hatred, fear, and also bright paradisiacal worlds of joy, and the world of the Holy Spirit, and the world of the Primordial Divine Consciousness — all them are right here!

“When one is in this or that state of self-soul, then in front of this one spaces of this or that layer of the universe are opened. You seem to swim into the world, which is consonant with the state of you-soul. As if by weight: the soul can be light — or heavy. It plunges into the worlds of heaviness and density, if its state is such. Or — it enters the Light and the Bliss of the subtle worlds.

“Let me show it to you now in reality!”
Rada had taken Alexey by the hand.
He suddenly ceased to feel the world, visible with bodily eyes. And… the gray like a fog, stuffy space enveloped from all sides.

“This is how the worlds of melancholy, sadness look. But it happens also much worse…”
Then quickly, as if washing off, clearing from that stuffy “fog”, they had found themselves in the space, as if flooded with sunlight.
So joy and kindness were around!
“Fill the body with this joy and purity!” — Rada asked.
And then they plunged into the most subtle Blissful Light…
Rada set free his hand:
“Now I have helped you to feel different worlds.
“But you before have always been in them: felt both bitter melancholy, and the paradise joy, and Di-
vines sometimes you felt when with all the strength and love for God you had the aspiration.

"And now — you already know how to unite the soul also with the Stream of the Holy Spirit!

"You know all this! And on you always — consciously — the choice may depend: in what state you are in.

"But between such worlds of the universe, namely the soul moves, not the body.

"The states of the energies, which exist in the body, directly depend on the states of the soul, in which the person usually lives.

"There is also an inverse relationship. If the body is sick, filled with heavy, unharmonious energies, — then it is not easy, almost impossible, to tear away from it into the Divine Light.

"When the energies of the body are purified, the soul easily opens itself to the Divine Light and Love. You now know this from your own experience.

"To you now, very much in the Divine World is available, and it has become clear for you.

"All the existing comes from the world of God’s Light and Power. Here is the Source of all the Creation! Here is everything Primordially Pure! From here — everything gets the power to live, grow, develop!

"And you can learn to feel the Oneness with Everything — as God does it from the Depths, permeating and supporting everything created by His Power. We will study this!"
Chapter Ten: Jesus

Alexey has surprisingly changed for the better from the beginning of the training time — even externally. The body was filled with pure power, radiance, and a beauty of the transformed soul!

One day, Rada turned to him with the words:

“Aleksey, you said you wanted to see Jesus yourself. Here — Jesus has come! He wants to talk to you!”

… The Divine Light, elusive for the ordinary senses, began to approach, grow. Doubts could not be! Everything in Alexey trembled with happiness! He knew that what was happening was true! That was the Greatest Love and the deepest Divine Calm!

Alexey almost did not breathe, afraid to move and lose this Miracle!

Everything external seemed to disappear, as if it did not exist. Even he ceased to feel the presence of Rada.

Light, like the most gentle sunlight, filled all the space around.

Alexey had seen the radiant Appearance of Jesus.

Jesus was, although composed of Light, but — real, alive!

Alexey wanted to kneel, but he could not move his body.

So he stood, and Jesus went to him.

Jesus stretched out His Hands… He touched Alexey’s chest with the Palm of His Hand, then put both Hands on his head. The body of Alexey was
filled with the Divine Light of Jesus. Like a jug, immersed in a lake, is filling with water — and the body: it became as if hollow, and the Love and Tenderness of Jesus flowed into it, filling it.

Jesus embraced Alexey, and then, opening the Embrace, stepped back a couple of steps. But the feeling that he is hugged continued to be. It was because he was embraced by the Light and Love of Jesus from all sides.

Alexey had heard the voice of Jesus:

“My son, you now perceive Me! I’m glad to see you as you are now! You’ve learned a lot and grown up — as a soul! You have become purer, both body and soul, and you have got rid of a heap of false dogmas and patterns that have been inculcated in you since childhood. They so hindered you! It will now be easier for Me to help you by teaching you!

“I was always with you. But now, finally, you can see and hear Me clearly.

“I bless the beginning of your new stage of training and Service to Me and the Heavenly Father!

“I will always come to you for this, when you call upon Me.”

... The visible Image of Jesus began to dissolve — and disappeared in the Light.

The Light remained and filled Alexey with ineffable Bliss!

Alexey still stood motionless. He was not ashamed of the tears of happiness that came from his eyes. His highest dream had become true! He had seen and heard Jesus! Jesus touched him with the Divine Hands! And the sensation of all this, the memory of this — had been imprinted in the soul forever!
Consequently, a personal direct communication with Jesus is the quite achievable Reality!
Alexey finally turned to Rada:
“How can I thank you?!”
... She was smiling happily:
“For me, the best reward is that you do it!
“To live and communicate directly in the world of the Divine Light with Those Who live and work there — I mean Divine Souls — this can soon become for you a natural skill and happiness in life!”

Chapter Eleven:
Earthly Love and Love Divine

Everything in Alexey’s life could now be fine, overflowing with happiness... Except here was the love for Rada...

His attitude towards her was so sublime!
At first, Alexey did not even understand that this love is real, deep!
Rada was so beautiful! Thick eyelashes, clear eyes!... They sometimes turned blue, like the sky! Or sometimes — attracted into the peace and immersed in silence...
How radiant and enthusiastic was her gaze, with which — only being near — she could embrace with kindness and calm!

Never before did Alexey think that a person could be as she! In his view, the possibility of existence of such Beauty, Purity, and Holiness could be considered only in relation to the Heavenly, Divine, invisible and unknowable world!
She gave Alexey the opportunity to brighter, more fully perceive the Divine World!

This was the most important now in his life!

But... he could not notice what was happening with them... The occasional touch of just fingertips, the touch of a strand of hair or a meeting with glances — were enough to make Alexey flooded with the sea of tenderness! Love for her has become immense — like the sea! It was happiness, in which two souls merged in an amazing unity!

Alexey realized that a love can exist not only for God, but for Rada too. And this love cannot be extinguished, cannot be torn out of the heart!

Alexey did not know how he should behave now... He — a monk — how dare he to break a vow?

Alexey decided to be taught further, but not to allow himself to think about the “earthly love”. He began to avoid glances and touches... He tried to forbid himself what would be so natural to man...

He did not tell Rada about all these experiences. But she always knew all his thoughts and emotions. And — she tried not to rush.

Rada also had fallen in love with Alexey from their first meeting. She saw and understood everything that was happening in the thoughts and emotions of her beloved. And — patiently waited.

She learned to sweep away in her emotions those which could bring suffering from incompleteness in their relationship.

She learned to be grateful for the happiness that fate had already given her. “I’ll see him again, I’ll embrace him with the soul, I’ll be near, I’ll help him!”
But internal prohibitions prevented Alexey. He did not know how to live with this…

So strong and beautiful was the fire of love for Rada that he was not free to extinguish this flame, this shining lamp in the soul!

He turned to Jesus and asked Him for help:

“My Lord, I can no longer resist what overfilled me!

“I clearly feel that this love for Rada strengthens my Love for You! And should I then try to give it up? How can this be done? Not to see her ever? But then those Heavenly Heights will not be opened to me! I mean those Heights, which Rada teaches, and to which I aspire to rise by the soul — to draw near to You!

“How can it be a sin — to see such radiance of souls in love?!”

... Jesus said:

"In vain you torment both Rada and yourself! Why do you deprive her and yourself of the happiness that I am sending to you?"

“I have taken the vow of a monk, I swore an oath! How can I break it?”

“All such ‘rules’ and rites are invented by people, not by God! You know this already!”

“Yes... But I gave my vow on my own and that was my own choice! No one forced me!…”

“Love is a gift from God to man! Learning to love your neighbor, man learns to love God!

“Ipso facto of intimate relations between a man and a woman, who love one another, — there is no
sin! This closeness teaches the great tenderness and the ability to merge by souls! It is more difficult to learn the Love of God in its fullness and the Mer- gence with the Creator — not knowing the earthly love!

“Now I, before Whom you made the monastic vow, — I free you from this vow! Call Rada! I Myself will bless your union!”

There was no need to call Rada. She approached — quiet, gentle — and stood beside...

Jesus called them husband and wife.

* * *

Ecstasy of merging bodies and souls... Happiness! This has not been in their lives yet!

Happiness did not fit in their bodies and poured out, covering the breadth of space around! It was — as if drops of sun-spray flew! And in each such drop the radiance of Divine Love burned!

It was a world of joy and happiness — simple and beautiful, as everything was in the Divine Creation in its pristine Purity and Harmony!

Happiness was so great both in the sky above their bodies, in the Earth beneath their feet, in all the beauty around!

... Nothing external has changed. The sun and the sky were the same as yesterday and the day before yesterday... The same were both the lake, and the sandy shore, and the twitter of birds, and the fragrance of flowers. But all this seemed to have been transformed in an incredible way!

... They bathed, then turned naked bodies with droplets of water on them — to the rays of the sun.
Then, Rada went round in an amazing dance! It was a dance of gratitude to God for the wonderful and amazing that was presented to them by the Creator-Father and Jesus!

God filled all the surrounding with His Light and Love: sunbeams, glare on the water surface, foliage on the trees, blades of grass, flowers... And the same Light streamed in the bodies of Rada and Alexey, hugging from all sides — both her, and Alexey, and everything that was around!...

He tried to put into words what he had felt:
“How amazing it is! And people could live like this! For this, no special conditions are needed — so that, like this, with God, to merge in love and harmony!

“Is this the paradise?”
... Rada smiled tenderly:
“Probably..."

“There is in the universe the power of love-attraction. Usually, people have the first touches to this energy, when there arises between them a mutual attraction and a desire for unity, for creation of a family and birth of children.

“But, if this connection is reduced only to pleasures of flesh, then such people impoverish themselves...

“Everything, which is inherent to the flesh, remains in the earthly world, when souls leave it. But the developed love — remains in the eternal life of souls!

“The love between a man and a woman — can be beautiful! So it was conceived by the Creator! It teaches the merging and dissolving — just like the natural beauty as well!
“All people, living on the Earth, are given the opportunity to experience the joy of such being — and to develop themselves through it!

“Jesus also had a beloved... Her name was Mary Magdalene. She was His disciple.

“And Jesus never said that the love between a man and a woman is a sin!

“The lust is a vice. Lust is the desire of a human self to possess what is desired at all costs...

“The love is a mutual giving of happiness, bliss, tenderness, caring! In this gift and acceptance — a person can muster the most beautiful state of the soul! This is the prototype of the love of the soul for God! Through it — the ability grows to understand of an other, to live in the mutuality, in unity…”

Alexey had seen the face of Mary Magdalene in the play of Light. Thick brown hair, brown eyes, tender hands... Jesus was also present. But now Mary was speaking. She said:

“I’m now with Jesus. Through love to Him — everything was transformed in the soul! Through that — I was approaching to the Heavenly Father!

“Such a love does not end with the death of bodies! In the Great Ocean of God — you can be forever with Those Whom you love!

“True love between a man and a woman is beautiful and pure! It must transform human lives and bring closer to the Perfection.

“But people have turned this most beautiful emotion, arising between souls, — by their bad thoughts and “rules” — into the “forbidden” and “sinful”...

“How many people make sins, which are created as if in secret!... And then — like by a worm — it’s
a gnawing in the soul... This state of eternal guilt and
sinfulness becomes more and more persistent...

“Only the purification of the soul from vices
makes it possible to throw off those fetters, to start
the new pure life — before God!

“It happens that, where one is not really clean,
— this one thinks oneself honest and righteous...

“And it also happens that people’s opinions
are false about sins...

“Living both in fear or melancholy, in the
struggle against other people for possessing the de-
sired — very many souls forget how to feel the subtle
shades of love, bliss, tenderness, and endearment!
They are as if blinded and deaf, they see only dark-
ness around! It’s as if such souls are paralyzed and
cannot move under the weight of their vices, their
cruelty! As if by a impenetrable wall, people fenced
themselves off from God! This was, what I was, be-
fore meeting with Jesus...

“And Jesus returned to the blinded souls the
ability to see, to deaf — the ability to hear, to para-
lyzed — the ability to heal themselves and move to-
wards the Light!

“The main awakening of the soul is the ability
to unselfish love! And many of those who have been
so awakened, after will want to cognize the Heavenly
Love...

“Two mutually loving human beings are like
two vessels, of which the water, which was in them,
was combined into one! Before, two separate vessels
were — and now there is a new state of souls, which
already cannot fit into the previous boundaries!
“So also the perfect Soul flows into the Creator. It’s like a small vessel which pours its waters and — through it — becomes Part of the Ocean!

“So, many of Devotees poured Themselves into this Divine Ocean — as Transformed, Perfect Souls — and through that the Heavenly Kingdom multiplied.

“In this way, Jesus once had become One with the Heavenly Father. And after — He had come to the Earth — as the Son, Who is One with God-the-Father, — to remind people that this is possible, and just for this they live on the Earth!

“In this Unity — there is a higher Happiness, which can be cognized by souls!

“The world of the Creation was created by God so that people could cognize all it and grow, develop through this — up to the Mergence with the Divine Love!

“How We would like — to return them the ability to live in harmony with God and with His Creation! Then — a little more — and you can immerse yourself in the Depths! There — the Endless World opens, the Infinite Ocean, where there is only the Creator — One in Multitude, Who represents by Himself the Great Love, Wisdom, Omnipresence, and Omnipotence!

“When a soul opens for itself the life in the heart love — then the Path of growth to the State of Divinity becomes revealed before it! This is the Path to the Unity with the Divine All-Creating Power!”
Part Three

Chapter One: New House

A few days later Rada told Alexey:
“Wewouldgotothecommunitytoday:totelleveryonethatarewernow—beforeGod—husband
andwife.Inthecommunity,soitisaccepted.Doyouagree?”

“Ofcourse!”—heansweredhappily.
...RadaandAlexeywenttothecommunityset-
tlement.Intheraysofthemorningsun,theforest
seemedfabulouslybeautiful!
“Wewillbemet,donotbesurprised!”
“Bemet?Buthowdidtheyknow?”
“ltoldgrandfather.”
“Butyoudidnotseehim!Wewerogetherall
thetime!”
“Youknowthatit’spossibletoseeandfeelseul
fromadistance.Andtotalk—it’spossibletoo.
YoucanalreadytalkwithJesus!AndyouknowthatI
often_speakwithmyfatherRadomir.Ihavetoldmy
grandfatheraboutus.Andhehasansweredme:‘If
so,cometothecongregation:itisnecessarytode-
clareyourunionbeforeeveryone!’”

AlexeyembracedRada,pickedherupinhis
armsandkissedher:
“ItseemedtomethatIalreadyknewevery-
thingaboutyou,buteverytimeIamamazedatwhat
moreyoucando!”
All the community members from small to large went out to meet Rada and Alexey. They wished happiness, love, harmony with each other and with God!

Even the space in which they walked between the people, who greeted them, became something special: so the simple wishes of good and love, which are sincerely sent by strong souls, change the space around.

Blagoslav looked at the young couple affectionately. He spoke words that were fitting in the customs of the community.

Then he led them to the house:
“Now, this is your home!”

... There was no limit to Alexey’s surprise...
They entered the house — small but cozy, clean.

Everything inside was decorated in a special way: the house was waiting for its new owners!

... When they were alone, Rada told:
“Before, for young people who created families, it was customary to build a new house by the whole community. And we do not need to build: there are several empty houses.”

“Was it someone’s house? Did those, who lived here, die?”

“No, they did not die. It was once the house of the blacksmith Mikula. Do you remember, how he steamed you in the bathhouse?

And then he was presented with a special forge by the whole community: to make sure that there was almost no sound coming out of his work.
And the upper room houses the forge. Now he lives there. He does not have a family. The house is empty. He told my grandfather that they would prepare this house for us.”

“Prepare?”

“Yes. Do you see how everything is arranged inside? They tried to bring everything, needed for us, as a gift! Here are the table, benches, different utensils, candles — everything that is useful in the household! Here are also books on the table — this is for you from grandfather!

“All the community members have prepared their gifts for us — what they could: who — the towel, who — dishes, who — other kind of utensil. My grandfather — he has brought books for you: he knows that you like to read!”

Alexey was at a loss. He had never before experienced anything like this! Almost unfamiliar people did all this for him! Of course — for Rada too, but also for him. How can he thank them all now?

Rada finished her explanation:

“We live for many generations as the community. It’s like a large and friendly family. And the customs here are good!

“Now you will have to be accepted into the community — by the common agreement. Grandpa will decide — when.”

* * *

After, Rada went to grandfather’s house.
They embraced gently.
“At last!… You love him, I see! And he loves you! Well this! Yes... it all has happened surprisingly!...

“Teach him — and on!
“'I myself did not expect that a person can change so quickly!'”

“Yes, I love him, grandpa!
“I used to think that it was only I who taught him. But I also learn a lot from him!

“He has the intention of writing ‘The book of religious prescriptions and laws in the state’ — for people about the righteous life before God, and about the arrangement of the church. Will you help him?”

“But who will read books now? People are illiterate!... And those, who are literate, — those are ready only to repair reprisals over dissent!”

“Jesus had charged him.

“It is possible that this is necessary only for him: to write down and at the same time comprehend, to connect everything former with everything new, which he has learned. Or maybe, it is planned for the future too... I do not know yet...

“Alexey is not used to living for himself, for happiness only his own! He lives his whole life — for God, and has dreams to help people! He considers it unfaithful — to use the new knowledge and understanding of how to live — only for himself. He cannot even think that happiness is only for himself! Because of this — I even more love him! In this, his special shining is!”
Alexey went to the hermitage to take the most necessary for life things.
He visited also the village.
After that incident with the healing of the boy Tikhon and long walks to the forest — Alexey was seen with special respect: he was considered by many almost the holy. Now the new attitude was to him completely different — in comparison with that before, when he repaired leaky roofs or climbed in draw wells to cleanse them!
Alexey was internally amazed at how everything seemed to be shaping up!
He also went to the house of Efimia. Everything was fine there! The youngest boy grew up, he did not get sick. Dunyasha and Timothy could well help their mother in everything. Much has been accomplished in their lives! And Efimia herself became calmer and more joyful. She understood that God loves them, keeps them — and now lived in gratitude to Him for all this!
Timothy and Dunyasha met Alexey — as if he was a very dear friend! Alexey was amazed: he had hardly spoken to them since that miraculous healing!
He told them that he would go away for a long time.
And then he came up with how he could get news about life in the village. He asked the children — if there would be any need or should something important happen — then to put a sign in the hollow of a big tree. Timothy knew that tree on the bend of the river. Alexey gave the children two small pebbles — one dark and the other light. If trouble or need
arise, then a dark stone is to be put, and if joy is and a necessity for his presence, then it is light stone.

For children, such a game — secret and important — seemed to be very interesting, and they promised to perform!

* * *

Then Alexey once again returned to the hermitage. He went to the grave of the elder Nicholas: as if saying goodbye to the past. He sat down on a hilly, was quiet for a long time, remembering their life together for many years of his apprenticeship...

Then he began mentally, as if in a confession, to tell the elder everything about his new life...

Suddenly he saw and heard the elder Nicholas:

"Why have you come down? You now are not afraid to see Jesus! Why are you afraid of me?"

"Not expected..."

"You told me your thoughts, but did not expect to see me, right?"

"So have you heard all the confession about my life, about thoughts, dreams? Are you judging me?"

"No, my son, I have never condemned anyone, and you — even more so! No one will go your way instead of you! Perhaps, it is destined for you to do that, what you dream about — for people and for God! Maybe my earthly life was so important namely that I could prepare you for this...

"Do not be afraid! In the heart — you will always feel the Truth from God! And the courage to live according to that Truth, you always had an edge!"
... The elder Nicholas blessed Alexey, as if in the old days... Then he has disappeared...
Alexey got up and went to the community. A new life was waiting for him — and he was ready for it.

Chapter Two:
On Recognition, on Power of a Soul and Temptations of Pride

Now Alexey had many opportunities to talk with Blagoslav. He often raised the theme of the possibility of transforming the religious life in the country.

For Alexey, these were not just conversations, but also an attempt to understand how it would be done in reality, taking into account the knowledge that he acquired now.

Blagoslav did not leave talking. On the contrary, he told what he knew about the past history of the state. And sometimes — he expressed his opinion about the current situation in Russia.

Looking at Alexey, he often seemed to recognize his son Radomir. They were united by the desire to actively replace the darkness of spiritual ignorance — with the light of true knowledge of God, to tell people about the essence of good and evil, about how the fate of each person is built — on this basis.

Sometimes, when Blagoslav strove to “lower the dreamer to the ground”, he saw that, on the contrary, the certainty became even stronger in Alexey that it would be possible to overcome seemingly insurmountable obstacles.
Refusal to attempt to influence what was happening in the country was seen by Alexey as wrong:

"Does it mean to live so for years? And do nothing to help people: to stop the horror, the cruelty that many people are doing today — as if in the name of God?!"

"How did you manage, Alexey, to enter the monastic life, if you are so concerned about the worldly order and the welfare of the people? The origin of you — a nobleman, you could have become an adviser to the king..."

"But I’m not talking about worldly prosperity," — Alexey smiled, — “but about the righteous spiritual law for lay people and for people, who accepted on themselves church vows and want to serve the Lord! Without it, no peace and prosperity can come in the state! Without the true spiritual knowledge — the life of the mundane is so meaningless! And impossible is a real order in the church life under such conditions!"

“So, do you want to add one more new faith to those which already exist? Do you think that all people will accept it, if to devise this?

“But — it does not happen like this! Everything will be turned inside out — and only a new war with ‘heresies’ will be accomplished!..."

“Look: Bashkirs are rebelling now... They name One God as Allah, but up to this day they rely on their shamans and ‘the gods of the former’!

“And how many other different nationalities live in the country, and everyone — professes their own faith! Do you guess?"
“Will you offer all of them your new faith? Do you think that everyone will want to believe in your version?

“And do you think that you’ll be able to eliminate the split in the Orthodox Church by only your one book?…”

“I do not know yet what to do…”

“You say truly that it’s impossible to unite all by one faith: only new violence will come!…

“But it’s possible to issue such a law so that people know that One God is behind all beliefs! And — so persecutions and killings because of the faith are banned!

“They say that the young king today is ready to establish new orders in everything. He began to change life in the country! Maybe he could do useful things also in matters of the spiritual?”

“Yes, I heard it!… He ordered boyars to shave their beards, to wear clothes like Latins — both men and women… I do not see a big meaning in this!…

“He also ordered to build ships, he wages wars to show to the whole world the greatness and power of the country… But will it work out well, if all the neighboring states become afraid of the power of our country?… I do not think this is good!”

“That’s why it is necessary for him to be offered the spiritual life reforms! It is also necessary to tell him that it is shameful for a great state to continue serf slavery, where people can be sold like livestock!”

“Well spoken! But who will listen to you? They will kill you — and the whole tale!…”
“And you still do not have the strength to rule countries and to advise the rulers how to conduct properly matters of the state!”
“And what? — is there such a force?”
“It happens... Yes, but it is only rarely, when they use it for the good...
“It is good when God protects one from personal might, which one cannot yet comprehend and endure!
“If you understand, God gives to everyone the strength to live and make good decisions — and that is good! But if one’s strength exceeds the understanding of this person, then great troubles can come from that: with the man individually, and for others nearby!
“I’ll tell you a little, and you then think for yourself!
“There was a very ancient time, when for the Magi, whose strength and skills were not deprived, it was necessary to decide: what to do so that their knowledge would not be lost in the darkness of ignorance...
“I told you already before that some of them, wise, went to the forest, began to live secretly, and then that knowledge was passed on to the worthy righteous successors and keepers — from generation to generation...
“But there were also those who decided to share particles of their knowledge and skills to at least some outsiders. They accepted the beliefs of the new rulers ‘for the sight’, tried to include scraps from the knowledge into the new rites and rules...
“Some of them possessed great strength of the soul... And where there is power — there a multitude of temptations appear in using it.

“Ingenious are temptations to the pride of man! There are many dangers, from which the purity of the perception of the Divine can be very easily lost!

“For example, some of them accepted the new faith only ‘for the sight’ — as if to preserve the lives of people and valuable knowledge... But the lie — has entered their lives!... And, the further the more that lie imperceptibly enslaved such souls: here people distort the truth — like for the benefit of the other people, there — they add a little fiction to the truth...

“Some on this way — had become dishonest altogether...

“And they justified it by saying that they are doing it for the good of people and saving the lives of many...

“Others of them were tempted by the earthly riches...

“And some have made pompousness predominant in the religious management...

“Some — wanted to win in the battles for ‘our’ people over the ‘strange’ people...

“It happens that it’s easy for souls with great power to achieve what they want... And the result is often sad... The unclean minds of such persons distort the understanding of the Truth!

“Even the Revelations perceived from God — a selfish mind can start to falsify, even ‘attach to God’ one’s own opinions...

“Usually a person, blinded by pride or vanity, does not notice this, processing with him or her. Im-
perceptibly so — lie with truth get entangled!... And one, who is a great and strong soul, rarely has doubts in oneself! Too sure this one is — in the ‘rightness’ of one’s own!

“That’s how the leader between people turns out to become a person, who does not doubt that God acts through him or her... And such person convinces everyone in this...

“From the greatly increased self and pride, one is very near to falling into rudeness, hatred, tyranny!...

“Magic white and magic black — what differences do they have? What do you think? The goals are good of the white magic, and of the black magic — sort of like, evil? And who will distinguish the border between them? Are you getting into it?”

“Yes, but how to understand? How not to be mistaken? Do not touch at all the knowledge about the Power of the Divine? Do not use that knowledge?

“In Orthodoxy, this is called a temptation or seduction, that is, the machinations of the devil... And they are afraid of all the fears of such temptations! For such a soul they consider it a perdition — with eternal burning in hell in punishment!

“Even the thought of admitting that God can be heard and seen — the priests are now afraid... If one has developed in oneself these vision and hearing — then this one is ‘from the impure’!...

“But Jesus showed the Might of God! And He did the miracles for people — to believe Him! And it was obvious to them that from God is this Might!”

“Yes, this was the Mission of Jesus... However, not all people had recognized Him then. Many doubters were there: is He of God?
“But look: Jesus, indeed, had the Power — to avoid the death of the cross, to punish the executors in the face of the whole people... How do you think: why did He not do this?”

“In fulfillment of the prophecies... And in order to show the power of love and faith...

“And yet — He showed the greatness of forgiveness to those who persecuted Him and killed His body.

“And the miracle of the Resurrection — without the death of His body — would not have been revealed!”

“Yes, that’s right! Jesus showed much to people — both Love, and Humility, and Power!

“But what is now going on with His Teachings all over the Earth?!

“There is still much that you, Alexey, have to know — in union of the soul with God! Do not rush! And then — both Wisdom and Power will prevail!

“And it can’t be yours — this power! It is God’s!

“Also — it’s not easy: to live when all the people around are like children to you!

“For me, only our community members are like relatives! And the rest of people — I’m just learning to love them with God’s Love. And you — how you have decided it: ‘The Orthodox priest of all Russia!’... I’m kidding, of course! But how much responsibility such love imposes — you still have to understand!

“You now learn to weigh each step, every word, every action! You have already become a soul not small! And your every thought, emotion, every decision and action — not only leaves a little mark in the space of the universe and dissipates after. But
you can already influence significantly many events and fates connected in a certain chain... Take responsibility for this! Act so that for your every word and deed you could give life! Do so, not to be ashamed — both before people and before God!”

Chapter Three: Healing of Rodion

Soon Alexey was accepted into the community by the common consent of all.
He was now trying to help — in what he could — each of his newly acquired brothers and sisters.
One day, one of the people living in the community, Rodion, became deeply troubled.
He had come to the community only three years ago.
In the past, he was an Old Believer, a “schismatic”, managed to escape from his executioners.
He, dying in the forest from exhaustion and wounds, had been found by community members who were patrolling the surrounding area.
He was saved from death, but only partially healed. Rodion was allowed to stay in the community, because he had nowhere to go. But he still had not become a community member for real. And his health was severely impaired and did not recover.
Alexey decided to try to help him.
This was not his first attempt in healing other people.
Already before, when he spent part of his time in his hermitage and sometimes visited people living in the village, he tried to apply those new healing
skills, which by that time had already been taught to him by Rada.

Although it was a little experience, yet it was successful and inspired Alexey.

So, Alexey decided to try to help. He saw in Rodion suffering, both spiritual and physical. By this — Alexey could not pass indifferently!

That day, Rodion was particularly bad. He was sitting on a rock near the spring, gathering strength to rise.

Alexey brought water to his house... He went inside, helped groaning Rodion to lie down.

Alexey asked him: can he be useful in anything else?

And there was so much sadness and pain in Rodion’s eyes that Alexey sat next to him on the edge of the bed and began to listen to the bitter words:

“But how it’s possible to help?... It seems that I do not have long to live in this world! The body after those tortures will not be able to be healed... I’ll exhaust myself soon...

“God does not give me a happy life in this community, although I dreamed, I hoped that I would accept a new life with a new faith, and will see and understand God...

“Maybe I’m sinning because I left my old faith, what do you think?

“Don’t you doubt that maybe you made a mistake, too, that you rejected the faith in which you were baptized?”

“But I did not renounce my faith! I believed in Jesus — and now I believe! And now, I do not just believe, but I see Him, I hear Him, I try to learn the great
Wisdom and Love from Him! The Advices how to live, how to behave — I can ask from Him now. Is this a renunciation? On the contrary, much of my knowledge has now been added to my old belief. And my faith has been strengthened! My understanding has expanded!"

“And what? Is there no doubt in you at all?”

“Oh course, there are... Only I do not doubt in my faith, but only in the correctness of my understanding I can doubt. Or — in the fact whether the knowledge is learned and applied correctly... Such doubts are needed to make fewer mistakes!”

“But I have no rest in the soul! Sometimes, I remember my wife, the children killed... My Pauline — decided to keep my old faith! The children that we had born — were called ‘illegitimate’... And I remember their killers — up to this day!... And our ‘friends’... Out of their fear for their own lives and lives of their families, I was given by them to the trial ‘as an instigator to mutiny’... I cannot forgive them!... There was not even a thought in me about the ‘mutiny’!

“I understand by mind that all of them should be forgiven... To forgive, forget!... But it does not work!... Perhaps it would have been better for me to accept the death then too? What now is my such life to me?!"

“And do you often have such thoughts, Rodion?”

“Often... How can I not think this way? Here everyone in the community is healthy and happy... And I — sort of like out of mercy live here... I’m a
stranger here! Although all of them have accepted me with kindness, they are trying to help…”

“And did not you think that the cause is in you yourself?”

“That’s what I’m telling you about…”

“But you do not say rightly, you do not think correctly!…”

“Rada taught me how to correctly guide thoughts and emotions when I want to heal my or another’s body. Or — when you plan your new life and build it.

“Understand: for the sake of approaching God and serving Him — it is worthwhile to live, if God continues prolonging your life!

“Can you imagine if Rada hates her father’s killers every day and remembers them every day?

“Contact of her father with her often happens, although without a body. He is happy! And she is too! From love, what is between them, — always is a joy! And not sadness!”

“… But I do not know how to see my beloved, I can only mourn for them… And I can not see Jesus… And I cannot heal my body… Though your Rada taught me that, and others taught…”

“That’s what I’m trying to tell you about!

“I used to say prayers when healing someone, but at the very bottom of my heart I did not believe that it would happen…

“And Rada taught me that during healing one needs to see and feel the bodies of oneself and of the one who is healed as completely healthy, as it will turn out. And then — it needs to unite the strength of the soul with the Power of God — and send it to the body, so that the recovery can become a reality!”
“In this case, a faith, knowledge, strength of the soul and God’s Providence — must unite into one! Only then the transformation, healing happen! If in your mind your thoughts about the impossibility of this and about the vainness of your efforts remain, then they stand up, like a stone wall on the way. How do you want to heal the body, if you yourself often think that it cannot happen, and it would be better for you to die? You only for a short time are trying sometimes to light the body with a healing Light, to get rid yourself of infirmity and suffering…”

“But how else? I myself cannot even imagine myself healthy… There they all are able to heal, but could not cure me until the end... How can I do it myself?”

“Do you want me to try? Right now!”

“Do you want my body, which was crippled by torture, suddenly to be free from pain and infirmity? Even Blagoslav could not, and you — can?”

“God endows the person, who is ready to serve Him, with the Great Power! If you accept God’s help now without a doubt — you will be well! If His Will for that will be.”

... A clear confidence and a certain radiant joy came from Alexey. Therefore, Rodion — with surprise and trembling — had agreed.

* * *

It turned out!

At some point, it seemed to Alexey that there was not enough strength, and the Stream of Divine Power had weakened... But Alexey put all his faith,
all his love, as if sweeping away obstacles to healing...

It was a miracle for Alexey himself, and for the healed...

... Alexey left the house of Rodion, staggering from the sudden fatigue... He hardly reached his hut. Rada had seen him and asked worriedly:
“Are you all right? What has happened to you?”

Alexey wanted to answer that everything was fine, but suddenly his eyes had darkened and he got faint.

... He woke up in bed.
Rada sat next to him and her gentle fingers touched Alexey’s face.
“How did you manage?!... Do you think that here, in the community, everyone is so indifferent? Or that no one can heal, except you?
“Shut up, lie still! I see that you did not think so!...
“Every disease has a reason. For any healing — its time should come...
“Do you understand that you on yourself, on your body, have taken everything that Rodion should have undergone for understanding and full recovering?”

“You do not treat me yourself now, please! I’ll manage... If I’m to blame myself, then answer me...”

From the words of Alexey, Rada even had tears...
She hugged him, pressed her gently, kissing...
“Don’t be afraid for me, my dear, my beloved! Forgive me for scolding! I was very scared for you!
“Now I will teach you how you will need to be treated. And I will help very slightly... And about me — do not worry: it does not hurt me!

“Do you remember how I showed you the Atmic Force, Which is perceived, as if in a deep well, filled with shining Whiteness? And I showed you then how to awaken this Light and let it into the body.

“Then I explained how this Atmic Force helps in the meditations of Mergence with God — for It is the Reserve, Which is accumulated in man precisely for the mastery of life in the Divine world.

“This Divine Power can be used for healing: for your own healing, and for healing others. See: I now help you a little to awaken it and to let it into the body.”

Alexey saw by the soul all that was happening and was aware of everything very clearly.

The blissful state of dissolution in Transparency... Then — the Strong Stream of the shining Light from the special Repository began to rise up...

As if through a thick glow of transparent light — Alexey heard Rada’s voice:

“You now fill with this fluid Light every corner in your body, including the hands and feet. And everything in the head is necessary to be washed with this Stream, so that through the body — as through an empty shell — this Light would be poured through and would pour out behind the head.

“You now think by the soul, and therefore the Divine understanding about many things can come to you. You — just let it all happen...

“Feel how much God loves you! Let it be the complete dissolution and merging of everything, first
separate from God, which exists in you—the soul, — and the Divine Light...

“If, suddenly something will be needed — then I’m here, you call me…

* * *

The next day, Blagoslav went to see the recovering Alexey.
Alexey tried to stand up to meet the guest.
Blagoslav stopped him:
“Lie still! You need to restore forces!…”
“I’m almost healthy!… Rada gives healing broths and behaves as with a small child!”
“Well, fine!”

Blagoslav involuntarily smiled affectionately, then tried to take a severe look, as if trying to hide a smile in his snow-white mustache and beard. But such formidable look did not turn out on that day, although he came as if to instruct Alexey to be more careful when he heals people.

Blagoslav was filled with some special trembling tenderness for this man, who — by the Will of God — so surprisingly had entered both his life and the life of their entire community.

Afterwards, Blagoslav looked at Alexey in a special way: not with the eyes of the body, but with clairvoyance checking the state of energies in the body:
“All right, everything is fine already,” — he summed up the result.
After a pause, he added:
“You scared Rada!… And I, must be said, was surprised!
“Understand, Alexey: you must not heal people without asking God, without analyzing their fates! You already heard about this more than once, understood it when listening! And now — what have you done?!

“The fact that you take the pain on yourself — it’s not so bad... And the second half — you can damage that soul if you do this without the necessary transformation of the soul!

“It is wrong to interfere into the fates of people without God’s blessing! And when you undertake this work, then it is necessary to do it together with God and with deep understanding and responsibility, but not just because of desire to help the sufferer at any cost!

“The souls, which live in bodies, are very different! Some still only begin to learn thinking and understanding, others — even fully unreasonable and even the most simple knowledge is not feasible for them yet, and it even is not necessary for them! There are only a few souls who have already accumulated strength and wisdom.”

“So, was it not for Rodion’s benefit that was done?”

“No: for the good! You have managed to heal both the body and the soul!

“God turns for good everything around you, He transforms wonders through you! This is what I am now amazed by! But just do not think that it will be always this way again, if wisdom is not added to you through these events!

“And with Rodion — it’s all right! He was asking about you more than once: worried that because of him you’re sick!...
“Yes... The power in you is no longer little!... And God helps you like not everyone has experienced!

“Diseases — are not given in vain! And not always that is a punishment!

“And now you have understood a lot, I hope.

“Often people, who became great healers, came to that through the diseases of their own bodies, from which they sought salvation. And sometimes — it is through illness — God explains to man what is now to be realized.

“Sometimes it happens that in order to help a person, one needs to see the past lives of this soul, to understand: why is fate so constituted?”

“Rada told me about the fact that souls are incarnated many times in bodies and live more than one earthly life. Only I do not know how to see this...

“And why is it not mentioned in the Bible, in the Gospels? Why it is?”

“In different earthly religions, there is usually only a partial reflection of the Truth. In some — the souls are mentioned in the new bodies, in others — there are some right words about the Divine Consciousness, but there is no other important words. Usually present in specific religions also that what people brought themselves — in rites and beliefs from their own understanding, and often — from self-interest. There is also that, the priests removed from their religious books — according to their understanding: as incomprehensible or unhelpful for establishing a cult.”

“And why people do not remember that they lived on the Earth before? It would be easier to repent, heal — if you know what was sinning before...”
“Only an adult and a wise soul is able to understand and repent!

“People can recall their past lives only when they are ready for this kind of memories. When anything from this memory is necessary to the soul, God can show fragments of those earthly lives.

“But children or young and weak still souls — cannot bear such knowledge!

“Imagine how life would become a nightmare for a person who is not enough strong in soul, who rushed to the good — but would suddenly remember that he or she committed grave crimes in the past life... This is not endurable for the soul which has not become stronger in the good! Such memories can damage the mind!

“But everything in the universe is organized by God wisely and for the good...

“Difficulties in the fate of a soul are often a remedy for the evil committed in the past. They can be manifested, for example, in diseases of the body as early as the moment of the birth...

“And the memory of great achievements in the past lives can also not be useful to the soul, for it can provoke both the pride and vanity.

“See also that those qualities, which the person has already cultivated before in oneself, — they are always in him or her!

“There is some kind of special repository for all the most valuable that the soul has accumulated for many lives in bodies. This shining Stream, by Which you have now healed your body, is the Treasure that God saved for you in your many incarnations. This is the Secret Divine-Subtle in man. In India, this Energy is called Kundalini. This Force was
accumulated for you — just so that you could feel yourself as One with the Divine Primordial Consciousness. You have experienced it many times in the past in brief moments — and so the soul gradually learned to be Divine! Now you can do it completely consciously! The time has come!”

And then Blagoslav told Alexey much about the possibilities of interaction with this Divine Force, which can be learned in the future. They also talked about how to ask God concerning the causes of illnesses and look into the past of each soul — to help intelligently, wisely, effectively.

* * *

Rodion, once again came to ask about Alexey’s health — and met Blagoslav, who was leaving the hut.

Rodion said embarrassedly and guilty:
“How is he? I did not want that... He himself suggested...”
“Do not worry, Rodion! No one blames you!....”
“But how is it? I am — well, but Alexey...”
“It’s okay, he will get better! He is already almost healed!”
“I did not see before people like him... I did not even know that there are such people...”
“And I, Rodion, learn from Alexey now... I thought a lot how to help you, and I could not understand it! But he has seen — and helped!... I say not about bodily healing! But he has brought you back to the positive life!”
“Yes... I understand this... For me, Blagoslav, maybe, is not fated to grow up to your wisdom and skills... But I know now what I should live for! I will try to become like Alexey! Then, maybe, not in vain he has cured me!”

Chapter Four:
Joint Meditation

In the tradition of the community was to conduct joint meditations.
That day at dawn, everyone gathered in a clearing.

All this was new for Alexey. And that’s why it was especially interesting for him to participate in everything, about which Rada told him a bit before.
Blagoslav went out to the people in a new white shirt. He bowed to the earth obeisance on all sides of the world.
He stood for a while without a word, while a kind of *transparent silence* seemed to gather around him.

Especially wonderful for Alexey was how Blagoslav himself changed, when he conducted this meditation for all. From a person endowed with great personal power and a lot of knowledge, he turned for a time — into only an individual broadcasting from God. Everything personal disappeared in him, it dissolved — and the passage has opened for the Divine Words, the Flows of the non-material Light-Fire. He — by himself — opened the expanses of the worlds of the Divine: as if the gates had been opened into other layers of the universe!
Alexey was already used to those Manifestations of the Great Divine Souls, having male or female Forms, Who were the Incorporeal Participants of what was happening. Old Slavic Divine Teachers became for him gradually as clear-minded as Jesus.

If at first Rada, teaching Alexey, tried to use the understandable for him naming of Divine Manifestations, — then both she and Blagoslav told him a lot about the ancient Knowledge, preserved for thousands of years, and about many Divine Souls.

The understanding that the same Divine Messengers could be called differently by people of different countries and that throughout the history of the Earth such Messengers were many for different nations — it was no longer stunning for Alexey.

... Blagoslav was beautiful, standing in front of the people and broadcasting from God!

His speech was flowing fluently! From the great Depth, where the Mergence occurred, the words were raised which filled the hearers with deep peace and a sense of the unity of all. These words... — they just were sounded with the help of the material body of Blagoslav.

The former sometimes stern old man disappeared without a trace: his face, his eyes, his whole body shone now with a special Light, visible only to the sight of the souls, but felt by everyone, even by those who have not yet reached the fullness of the clairvoyance.

He spoke from God, not from himself, and he was listened to by souls — in special silence with great reverence — all who were present.

He was the open passage for the Flow of Divine Power, Love, and Wisdom.
Blagoslav smoothly led everyone into a common meditation, in which the consciousnesses of the community members were connected with the Divine Light in the *Depth*, which was accessible to each of them.

It was as if a powerful and smooth river of Light flowed. And which everyone entered in one’s own level, to an accessible depth. And for those, who were already ready for more, this Stream of Light allowed to flow into the Ocean of Divine Unity and dissolve in It.

In the joint execution, the perception of each soul in meditation increased with particular strength and brightness.

Living God was evident to all, He filled the bodies, pierced by Himself all the space around.

Brightly shone in the space of the universe the passage into the Divine world, which was revealed by Blagoslav — and through this passage it was easy to plunge into the Divine Subtlety and Shining Light.

Even those, who were not yet very great souls, experienced the greatest Bliss from contact with the Divine Consciousness — the Majestic, All-Powerful, Almighty — and at the same time the kind and gentle, called, in Slavic, Rod Initial or Svarog…

The love and unity of the Divine Souls and the souls, striving for Divinity, — were so beautiful! Through such joint meditation, everyone present could advance in one’s own development, gaining experience of being in Divinely refined states.

… When the meditation was over, the state of the great *transparent silence* of space was preserved for a long time…
... The community members gradually left the clearing.

Alexey still tried not to lose the amazing feeling of the soul, which has thrown off the “earthly fetters”. It seemed to him now that this state was so near, dear...

He sat at the edge of the clearing, leaning his back against the tree trunk.

* * *

Suddenly he has recalled that he had experienced something similar to this unity of souls of the ascetics in joint meditation before... But when?

The images surfaced as if by themselves, and Alexey was their participant as real as sometimes it is felt in a dream. But it was not a dream...

... He saw himself in one of the communities of the first Christians. It was he, but, at the same time, not quite he...

Alexey has moved into the other time and space; the present material world around disappeared from perception entirely.

The one, who was now Alexey, participated in the meeting of that Christian community.

He felt like a not young, slender man with a surprisingly clear gaze.

The congregation was addressed by the head of the community, who was preaching the Teachings of Jesus.

The Divine Lights embraced the speaker and all his listeners. The Light flows through his body. This Light filled the spiritual hearts of the hearers
and favored the union of souls in the one *Heart of Christ*...

How each such soul rejoiced from contact with this Great Divine Light! How they all were filled with the happiness from the sheer sensation of the Presence of God in their bodies and everywhere around!

Alexey felt himself like a bit different person, but, nevertheless, it was he himself...

He was there as one of Christians which loved Jesus and were aspiring to live according to His Teachings!

All were also illuminated by this inspired aspiration.

... Pictures of that time came to life: people, their dwellings...

They were in modest, clean clothes, their way of life could be described as meager, poor. But it was not so at all! Their life was complete: full of food for souls and of the desire to live with Christ in every spiritual heart! It was a spiritual fulfillment which made their life so happy!

There were men, women and children in the community, and they were all like one family to each other, although they were not related according to the flesh.

... After the speech of the head of the community, people in turn repented to all the community members in their wrong thoughts or actions, which they themselves considered unworthy. Everything that they noticed as the evil in themselves, was bared to be eliminated. Sometimes they asked for forgiveness for such actions and thoughts which most people would not even consider sinful. They all tried
to reach such crystal purity and honesty before God and to each other!

Everyone, who listened to the confessor, was looking for in oneself even little traces of the debauchery that might cause a sin, and he or she aspired to cleanse oneself of that possibility.

How sincerely they all loved each other! How he loved them all! How aspiring they were to the acquisition of life in the Kingdom of Heaven!

... And then he saw soldiers with spears and swords...

He has heard the cry: “Romans!”

There was no panic. People did not defend themselves. They were ready to die — following their beloved Christ...

But when the warriors became rude, like a herd of cattle, to drive everyone and tie up, some children began to cry, several women succumbed to fear and began to scream.

The head of the community began to speak, trying to reason with the attackers and calm his own people. And he was immediately killed.

That man, who was felt by Alexey as himself, rushed to cover by his body the lash of the scourge to a woman, pressing a baby to her breast. He tried to say something to stop the attackers, but his body was pierced by the stab of a spear of one of the riders.

... He saw his bloody body from above... Then he lovingly thought about Jesus — and saw Jesus stretching out His Hands for the Embrace...
Alexey returned to the reality of this day:
“What was that? Was this the reality? Was it really with me? But how is this possible?”
Blagoslav went up:
“Well, now do you know how you lived in a different body before?”
“Is it possible to see the past like that?”
“Yes... You are now aware of this!
“The ability to comprehend, cognize — for the human soul is very large. You can see your past, the past of another person, and the past of whole countries, peoples…
“But you do not need to get too involved in developing these abilities now. It’s enough that you have cognized the real possibility of this. When it will be needed, God will show you everything that is necessary. Now you know this already from your own experience — and this is enough for now!
“Always — in eternity and infinity — people should seek the One Divine Origin, the Primordial Consciousness! You should devote to this your efforts. It is the ability to be in Unity with It, having dissolved in It the self-separation!”

Chapter Five:
The Living Earth

One day, Rada told Alexey:
“Now I must show you the Earth!”
“What does it mean ‘to show the Earth’? Explain!...”
Rada has laughed:

“But not these pieces of soil that we are accustomed to feel under our feet and call ‘earth’ — but the Mother-the-Earth!… I must show you the beauty and greatness of this our Earth!

“My father taught me this when I was a girl. It is very important not only to understand this with the mind, but to see with the soul!

“Get ready! We will have to climb a little higher in the mountains — and live there.”

… It was a special trip!

They walked lightly. Rada easily provided their need for food. And it was delicious, nutritious, and always plenty! She deftly, like a little boy, could climb a cedar and pick up cones full of nuts. Or she collected plants with edible leaves or roots. And also — mushrooms, which as if ‘ran out to meet her’!

“How do you find all this? You as if are not looking for it, but you know where everything has grown!”

“Of course, I know a little: in which place what grows better. But, more than that, God knows: what is better for us today for a meal. So I’m collecting these His little gifts!”

… Rada smiled tenderly and continued:

“But more important are His Higher Spiritual Gifts: what He reveals before us today!”

* * *

By many approaches, gradually expanding the horizons of Alexey, Rada explained and showed him the new levels of cognition, new layers of knowledge
about the universe, in which they were walking as bodies and living as souls.

They gradually walked up in the mountains, stopping at the places, which were chosen by Rada as particularly convenient for the perception of Alexey of what she told.

They again and again admired the beauty of the majestic scopes that were opening before them. And every time Alexey was filled with the feeling that his love for all this beauty and for the greatness of nature — becomes even more extensive!

... That morning, they got up before dawn and were walking in a light predawn fog. The forest around had passed — and they came to a gentle ledge, which, like an island, rose over the white sea of fog.

The fog covered everything below — like a fluffy white blanket. Only some of the tops of the trees came out of it — like little islands...

And then... — the sun began to rise, coloring everything in golden-pink shades! Marvelous was the beauty of the Divine Creation!

"Try to feel and then fill with yourself-soul all the space which is seen by the eyes!

"And further — that which is not visible for the eyes!

"It is important now to see with the vision of the soul how large our Earth is, although only a small part of its surface is opened before the sight of the body!

"Look: the immensity of these spaces — is now filled with our love: the love of us-souls!"
“And a loving soul can easily cross the boundaries of the material world — and sail into the expanse of the Divine Light!

“Now — with a loving spiritual heart — cognize that our Earth-the-Mother is alive! Every person is its son or daughter. And not only people, but all beings, living on its surface, are the children of both Mother-the-Earth and God-the-Father! They — gave us the opportunity to be born and to develop here: in this wonderful and beautiful created world!

“And we are connected with the Earth in much the same way as, for example, trees.

“But trees feel this always, because their roots do not let them forget about it.

“People also have their ‘roots’. But these ‘roots’, which connect us with the Earth, can be seen only by the soul, not by the bodily eyes.

“And a person can learn to feel both them, and also — the Heart of the Earth, which consists, of course, of the subtlest Divine Fire!

“So, we are connected to the Earth!

“At present, only very few people understand how tightly we, here living, are connected to our Earth-the-Mother itself — the living, feeling, great Soul!

“It only seems that every person exists by oneself... No: people influence on the Earth — and the Earth responds accordingly.

“Before — very many peoples worshiped Mother-the-Earth. Perhaps, that worship was naive... But its essence was true: it is love-gratitude to the Earth!

“And now — the same is very important to realize for you!”
... The rising sun warmed the air, the fog gradually dissipated, the dew evaporated.

They had breakfast, and then Rada suggested:
“Lie down here now! Here the place is very good! Here it is easy to feel that we are lying on the surface of the Earth only by bodies, and these our bodies are only tiny particles of the whole Creation... And — the love of the Mother-the-Earth is in the Depths!”

... Alexey lay down — and easily sank into that Light. It was so amazing: to be in the Sea of Light, Which was under their bodies and seemed to have no borders! And it was easy to merge with this Light!

Rada continued:
“Moreover: the Earth has, as it were, its own spiritual heart. This heart consists of the Divine Fire! It is in the center.

“You can connect with this Heart of the Earth! You can immerse yourself in that Shining Love of the Heart of the Earth by the ‘root’ that leaves the spiritual heart inside the body — into the Depths!

“This is a special center, the Fire Core of the Earth!

“It is through this Center, including, one can easily penetrate into the Sea of Divine Fire of our Creator — far away in the Earth.

“And then — to ascend into the world of human bodies, being in Unity with this Divine Fire.

“This is exactly what our Divine Teachers do. They can manifest Themselves to people, living on the Earth, for example, in the form of not high shining Appearances, Which appear to be visible for the worshipers... And They can also be much larger — as if
huge Mountains of the Light rise over above the Earth.

“Feel that the human soul, filled with love for God, is like a little temple. But the Earth is the great temple. And the Unwitting Fire in the Heart of the Earth-the-Mother burns in the altar of this temple!

“The Heart of the Earth belongs to everyone who has cognized it...

“Feel the Heart of the Earth — as your own heart!

“So the Love of God for everything in the Creation — gradually becomes also your Love!”

... Rada for a long time let Alexey experience all this.

When everything personal, the “individual” disappeared in this Dissolution, she continued:

“And now try to rise — from those Depths — by the Fiery Love of God!”

... Alexey had realized that he was now allowed — from the boundlessness of the Creator’s Love — to bring the Light and Love into the world of Creation, like the Ray from the Great Sun.

A huge shining Appearance with Alexey’s Face and Hands, caressing all the living, has risen to the sky. At the same time, His continuity with the Great Source of the Light-Fire was preserved. This was Its Ray, Which never breaks.

This Source is the Creator!
Chapter Six: Freedom from the Body

When Rada and Alexey were already returning, one more significant event had happened.
They walked along the river bank, as only along the riverbed was a slightly noticeable path.
Alexey asked:
“Why cannot I remain in that Oneness with God, which a few hours ago seemed unshakable, forever achieved?”

“Do not be upset, it’s natural! The soul is gradually overcoming its path to Divinity! For you — it turns out very fast, you do not realize at all, how quickly it is!”

... Suddenly, around the turn, three strangers appeared.
These three men, it seemed, were frightened that they were noticed, and this set them very aggressive.
Alexey thought that encountering these people does not bode well. For a few seconds, he tensed internally, searching for a way how he could protect Rada in the event of an attack of these people.
But Rada, on the contrary, seemed to start filling the space with a soft, gentle, dense calm.
She took Alexey by the hand. Her calm filled Alexey with confidence that everything would end in peace.
Rada bowed to strangers with an earthly bow.
Alexey followed suit.
She continued to envelop the space with caress and calm.
She said a greeting:
“Peace to you, good people! Health to you and the light way!”

... Strangers stopped in hesitation.
“And to you, then — peace too! We are miners, lost a little,” — one of them answered for the three.

Alexey examined these people more attentively. They looked like runaway convicts: unwashed, in tattered clothes, with traces of beatings. Said on their part was clearly not true...

But Rada listened calmly and benevolently to those words. Then she drew a map by the twig on the sand: how the river flows, where the paths and the roads are, where the outposts — everything had been told in detail. She also told how they should have landmarks, if they want to keep a quiet way.

“If you go here, three more days to go — the hunting lodge will be. People, who are there, always leave a small supply of food and clothing. And further to the north — places untrodden and wild.

“Maybe you’ll meet there the ores...”

... Then she tore off the leaves of the meadow-sweet and gave it to the one who listened most confidently and spoke:

“These leaves — treat wounds, remove inflammations. Brew — and drink three days. They can also be applied to wounds: wounds will heal faster!”

“But in what to make the decoction?”

... Rada took out of the canvas bag and gave the clay pot, in which she cooked with Alexey food.

“If you put it on hot coals, but not in a hot flame, — then it will serve long, it will not burst!”

... Parted...

Strangers disappeared from sight...
After a while, Rada said, as if apologizing:  
“*I was in disarray: I did not notice their approach...*  
“They are not robbers! They are miners! They have run from the mine. From the Demidovs’ or from a government factory... The labor there is worse than the hard labor of servitude. Did you notice that an ore was absorbed into their skin — and it cannot be washed out forever? They hide themselves from all...  
“They could kill us, of course. These people are waiting for only evil and misfortune from everything and all around!  
“And they are almost ready to pour the power of souls — into hatred!...  
“But they still did not dare to stand up for themselves on the road of evil.  
“So I tried — by the peace... It seems, it has happened.”  
“Yes... You are great in this! You can understand everything about every person at first sight!”  
“It’s because I’m looking with the soul together with God. Then — another person is seen as if entirely, with all the bad and good that is in him or her.”  
“But I get it only sometimes: when I perceive clearly God in myself.  
“But today...  
“I have never had fear for my life.  
“But now — I’m afraid for you! Not that I’m afraid, but for a few moments, it was when the fear began to arise that I could not protect you. How to deal with this?”
“It’s not easy! That is why, probably, people had invented monasticism, so as not to be bound by bonds with other people. And many of the Magi in earlier times in Russia did not form families, so that the personal could not interfere with the Divine in them.

“But I would not like to give up everything that I have with you now... How long we will be together with bodies on the Earth — only God knows! But this our love — it is for the good! I know it! I feel it in the heart!

“And we should not be afraid for our bodies! We will do everything that depends on us to protect beloved ones. But, if we cannot, then we must be able to accept the death of bodies: both our own and of those whom we love with our hearts.

“It is not simple! I thought about this a lot. I looked at my grandfather and saw, how sad he was about my father’s departure..., although he knew that papa was now in the world of God!

“I thought much on you and myself: how to behave, if not me, but you, that is, your body, will be threatened by death, and I cannot take it away...

“For it, apparently, these people met us: so that we’ll talk about this...

“Yes, the freedom of the soul from a living body is possible! This is the great Freedom in the Mergence of the human soul — with God! You’ve experienced it more than once, you know this the Great Glory! But it’s possible to learn living in this Unity always and not lose it, even if danger to the body threatens!
“If it is necessary, you can simply leave the body..., of course, if God will allow it, and — to enter the Unity with the Divine world forever!”

... Rada was for a long time silent, then continued:

“Now I’ll show you one exercise that my grandfather already taught me. It allows to gradually change the state of that part of the soul, which is firmly connected with the body from the birth. So you can gradually remove the ‘lower human nature’, for which the fear of the body’s safety, hunger, thirst, and much more — are necessary for the body to survive in this world.

“In order not to lose the Unity with God in different situations, a person, who has already learned the Unification with the Divine world, can learn to completely subordinate the body and mind — to the unified will of the soul and the Will of God, which are in indissoluble Mergence.”

... They went out into the open space, from which the river, meadows, and the forest were seen far away...

“You see now these beautiful expanses. Choose something noticeable in the distance.

“Now see how the power of attention directs the awareness of you-soul — through the eyes of the body. It’s like an invisible transparent part of you rushes to where you intentionally have fixed your eyes.

“And now do the opposite — send the look of the soul into those Depths of Light, which have been cognized by you in recent days...

“Feel: how little the body is, and how, on the other hand, the Divine world is great, unlimited, and
filled with the feeling of Love and Unity! Feel the complete dissolution, the disappearance of the isolation of self-soul in the Creator of everything! Let be only Oneness with Him, only He!

"In Him, the eternal life is! In Him, the Freedom, Joy, Bliss are! In Him — it becomes clear that the soul and God are One!

“And now many times follow the path that the soul makes when the attention is shifted back and forth between the dense world and the Divine world. In the body, a clear passage is revealed — from one world to another. Spill over through it, not connecting with the body, but passing through!

“Then you can learn to ‘flow’ through all the important energy centers in the body, and in any direction in relation to the body. It not immediately will turn out, but gradually...

“The vast expanse of Divine Love — It is everywhere: up from the body, and down, and in all other directions!”

… It was very interesting for the perception of Alexey! He — as the soul — “floated” through the body, remaining free from it...

… Rada continued:

“Yes, you do it right! It’s necessary to rise from the Depths, not ‘condensing’, without leaving the subtlety of the Divine Love!

“Feel that, when there is no ‘you the former’ in the body, then God can look through your eyes, shed His Divine Love-Tenderness through the realm of your spiritual heart — into this visible world, also — to pass the Light-Power through your material hands...
“It needs to be mastered! Then — it will be possible to have a body, through which God can manifest Himself in all fullness, when it is necessary to Him.

“Grandfather told me that, if to manage to learn all this, one — as the soul — can leave the body, so that the body, for example, does not feel the pain... And if the body needs to die: that is, the time has come — then you can without pain, without fear leave it, like unnecessary clothes, and no longer return to it...

“You must know that if it is necessary, I will be able to do so, and no torturers on the Earth can prevent it!

“So my father left the body — and entered the Divine Unity.

“Now, I also have to teach you that! Then it will be easier to pass those tests, without which — in the life on the Earth — usually one does not live.

“Yes..., now it seems easy to me... But as in the prison’s cell or before the executioners... — I do not know that... It would be nice if neither you nor I have to go through this...

“But something else is important! Behind all the hardships and sufferings of this world, there is — on the other side of the world of matter — the Great Rest, Calm of God, His Eternal Bliss, Unity with the Creative Power!

“And you and I already know that!

“And yet — from such a Mergence, the Divine Co-creation is possible. So —you will write the book, so that God in it would say what people need to know now!
“So — in this Great Mergence — we — as souls — can always be together, even if the bodies are separated...”

... Rada stopped suddenly, as if she saw something in the distance.

Alexey embraced her caringly and gently, as if trying to protect from any misfortune by that new state of the self-soul he had cognized.

“Did you see something?”

“No, it has seemed... I talked about a separation — and have scared myself...”

Chapter Seven:
Religious Rituals

Alexey has begun the work on the book “On the Arrangement of the Religious Life of the Russian State”.

It was progressing easily. Words came as by themselves, and lines smoothly were falling on paper. All that has been understood in the course of many years of spiritual search has come to its result.

With each passing day, the work progressed. For example, Alexey wrote down the following thoughts:

“Every human being is endowed — by God — with free will! And no one has the right to force others in the faith! There should be no oppression and, even more, killing for worshiping God in other ways — by people who have their own beliefs.

People should not be forbidden to worship and praise God as their fathers and grandfathers did, if those people are willing for it. Such prohibitions are
as absurd as if to forbid people to speak their native languages — instead of teaching them to speak in that different language, which is also understandable to others, living side by side, and which would help in mutual understanding and agreement.

And the understanding should be universally inculcated that it is One God, the Creator of all things, Who is worshiped by all, who are sincere in their love and reverence to Him, regardless of by what name or names they call Him.

Gradually, this knowledge, cleverly preached, should reduce contradictions and enmity between communities, differently believing and differently performing religious rites. It can bring peace and harmony in spiritual arrangement and living side by side — for all people of the Russian state.

The limit should be to only those cults that are harmful to the health and lives of people — both believers themselves, and those who believe otherwise.

The killing of people or causing them other harm because of their beliefs is unacceptable! This should be stopped — so that enmity and hatred, strengthened in the memory of generations, do not multiply.

It must be understood by all people through the spiritual education.

There is only one God — the Father and the Ancestor of all. This understanding, assimilated from childhood years, will facilitate the education of the new generations of people, for whom hatred to dissenters will be disgusting and unacceptable.

If the people, who come from other states and profess their faith, serve the glory of the Russian
state — *why not to take* this kind-hearted attitude to the people who were born in Russia?*

* * *

Sometimes Alexey came with his questions to Blagoslav. He asked how to make the deep knowledge more clear to many people:

“Why are there rituals in all existing religions?

“Why do these rites sometimes substitute Living God?

“Is it possible to live spiritually without ceremonies at all?”

… Blagoslav was silent for a couple of minutes — before replying. Then he spoke, manifesting that he thought much about the harmonious arrangement in the religious life of all people:

“Rituals are not always the evil... Rituals usually arise from the aspiration of Those, Who have already attained, to convey Their understanding to those who do not yet see, hear, and sense God.

“The rites, in the majority, come from attempts to convey to the multitude of young souls the state of redirecting the attention from the dense world — to the Divine World.

“Unfortunately, usually the spiritual essence of ceremonies is not kept for long by people...

“The rite of the *sacrament* is the example for you: if people *have communicated*, that is, they took on symbolically the *Blood and the Body of Christ* — that means they had become parts of the *Whole*. And therefore, after this ceremony, the *One Blood of Jesus* must be felt by all in themselves. Then they all
must perceive themselves and each other — as *brothers and sisters in Christ*.

“In particular, one cannot raise an arm to the other person: because there is in that person the *Divine Flesh and the Holy Blood*…

“And, if in the person oneself now is the *Particle of Christ*, how can this one have sinful thoughts, do unrighteous actions?

“I want to show you on these examples how the memory of the accomplished ritual should help one to live with God all the time!

“But for many, is it so now? How many people understand this rite? What do you think?

“Or, this is another example: many nations worship fire, they commit all sorts of fire ceremonial acts — but they not only do not see the *Divine Fire* but even do not remember about It!

“Although, in fact, even just contemplating for a long time the flame of an ordinary fire, one can calm one’s mind and even cleanse the body’s energy a bit…

“You yourself understand how easily rituals lose that meaning, which was tried to be invested!

“Sometimes you cannot even guess, what meaning these rituals should carry!

“Rites would not be harmful if the intentions of those, who perform them, were pure. And — if the hearts of God’s worshipers were open!

“But the symbols always lost their meaning very quickly…

“And always very soon there come greedy people who want to extract from the rites the benefit and obtain power over others.
“So there were those rites which exist with the substitution of the meaning…

“For example, instead of eradicating the ‘animality’ in themselves, people began to ‘bring to God’ bloody sacrifices, that is, innocent animals…

“And priests, who have lost God, always fit for themselves the sincere worship of people — and begin to ‘accept’ those ‘victims’… They use those ‘sacrifices’ for themselves: ‘After all, we are servants of the cult!’…

“A rite can replace the communion of the soul with God! There is the sad: a symbolic action with the lost meaning — displaces the purposeful transformation of the soul!

“I could give a lot of such examples… But another is more significant…

“Man can speak with God, and standing before an icon, if he or she means the Living God behind that symbol!

“And sometimes the Divine Souls can even take those visions, to which people worship — with all their hearts, but they are not ready yet for more. Those Souls answer in symbols, understandable to each such human soul, — to their appeals and prayers…

“So, for someone — the icon seems to become alive!... For another person — other images become visible by the soul, and they show signs, by which God wants to render help to a person in order to support in the right efforts or to keep from making mistakes.

“That is why people, while only approaching the perception of the Divine World, sometimes have visions of the images, to which they worship.
“And if the aspiration of others is directed at the impersonal Aspect of the Divine, then they do not see images, but perceive immersion in the *Light* and dissolution of oneself in It.

“All this exists at the disposal of those Souls, Which — from the *subtlest worlds* — manifest to worshipers the most tangible and easier for perceiving, to guide such souls along the path of the cognition.”

“But there are demons, and they, too, can take different forms...”

“Yes, evil and strong souls may take different forms. They feed on the people’s energies of fear or arrogance. The low attracts the low...

“This fear of demons and devils sometimes becomes the main tool of the priests to control the crowd of blindly believing young embodied souls.”

“But people should know that infernal creatures exist...”

“Yes, they exist. And it is important to understand this.

“But the only weapon that protects human souls is the *love for God!*

“The state of pure love defends from hell beings and makes the soul unattainable for their touches!

“And any intensified attention, directed to the evil, and also the arising mystical fear — turn souls into ‘tasty sacrifices’ for demons and other entities, which are attracted and nourish by the emotions of fear, hatred, or complacency...

“It is necessary for people to understand that God never wished for people the sickness and suffering, He did not devise hell torments... People them-
selves create those states for themselves and for others! People doom themselves to sufferings!

“But even by suffering, God can help in cleansing the body and soul — and get rid of torment!

“It is very important to understand that God does not punish people! God wishes for people the happiness! The Great Parent — like any kind earthly parents — desires only the good for His children, helps to get rid of the bad in souls, heal from errors and vices!”

“And how to explain, where does evil come from? People used to think that — from Satan. And both evil and hell — they really do exist!”

“It’s as if you have not seen evil?”

“Saw…”

“Hell is that evil, which is carried in themselves by embodied souls and is sent by them towards other beings. Then, such souls, when they are without bodies, are the inhabitants of immaterial hell, which is the world of darkness and suffering. They multiply this world by themselves.

“By combining the manifestations of evil in a single image, people created myths about ‘the chief of all the forces of darkness’ and called him by different names... But God has no ‘enemy’, who could be equal to Him in strength and skills, and whose intrigues allegedly seduce people and make them bad!

“There are souls, many of whose qualities are disgusting. They are in opposition to the Divine Principles of Love, Harmony, and Beauty.

“Evil has homes and places for growth — in souls burdened with vices. Such souls can be very big — and then such carriers of hatred and anger can be called devils.
“The pleasure from causing harm to others — can be gotten by only perverted and deviant souls. They do not know about the real happiness from giving their love, from making others happy! But they crave satisfaction immeasurably only for themselves. Namely this insanity, spiritual blindness, and the raging of low passions — are the causes of hell, in which such souls are immersing themselves by their thoughts, actions, emotions, and aspirations.

“So the souls build their destinies — both on current life in bodies and on life after the death of bodies. They remain the captives of those states, in which the past life in the body has passed.

“Then, in order to redeem by understanding and transforming the own evil in themselves — into goodness, the hellish souls again get the opportunity to come to the material world...

“The evil in this world is inevitable: otherwise people, who understand the perniciousness of hatred and fear, meanness and deceit, — would not strive for freedom and purity, joy and love! And the Heroes of Good would not grow!

“Try to explain all this for people — at least in part — with simple and clear words!

“The main is that love for the Creator, approaching Him — casts out fear! Strong faith-aspiration defeats doubts! And the life’s spiritual experience turns gradually faith — into knowledge!

“But every soul does not quickly grow up and gain the wisdom.

“For example, even images and symbols from meditations can become turned into just mechanically repeatable actions...
“I myself, even in our community, saw how easily it is possible: to turn the right meditation into a kind of rites. It is habitually performed by a person: only because everyone around does this...

“Now, in your meditations, you can see all the stages of how a soul, before entering the Mergence with the Creator, makes efforts which bring closer to the Creator.

“If to lose — behind patterned actions — that love-aspiration, reverence, and tenderness, which allow one to approach the Divine and to enter Mergence with the Primordial, — then very soon meditations can become... too similar to rituals!

“Only when people have already grown as souls, and if they love God with all their hearts — then they will not get off the Path, substituting the desire for Mergence with the Creator — by just ordinary actions!

“Yes... how different are the souls that live on the Earth in bodies! And there are only few of them, who, like you, can quickly perceive all the knowledge! For this, the soul must grow up, mature, grow in wisdom, develop in oneself the aspiration to God — as the Main Goal in the life!

“Little children turn everything — into games...

“There can be also games of adult (by their bodies) people — useful, strengthening the memory about God, recalling the rectitude. And, too, there may be harmful games, perverted by priests...

“You, Alexey, have the great strength of the soul. During not one life, you were striving to God! You had not only some techniques and skills that would allow you to acquire the complete purity of
perception, clarity of understanding, and the fullness of Mergence with Him!

“But for the young souls, which are less ready, — all this will be incomparably more difficult. And they cannot overpower all this during one life, even if you tell them everything you know now!

“Do not think that any person in a short time can be taught everything that you so easily and quickly mastered! A young embodied soul cannot quickly reject the ‘earthly’ in itself and soar to the Divine, just by simply desiring this!

“Look: this is the forest nut... If to try to remove the shell from only a beginner to ripen the nut — it will not work! While the nucleolus is not ripe — the shell and ripening fruit are still fused. Only then, when the time has come and the nut is ripe, — you can remove the dense shell and extract the nucleolus.

“Or — if you crack an egg, which has been just laid by a bird, then there will not be a chick in it...

“And a chick cannot fly up until its wings have become fully fledged and have grown stronger!

“But the sequence of meditative techniques and even correctly understood rites can facilitate the spiritual Path and speed up the progress...

“Remember all this — to bring the help to people!”

... Alexey, carefully considering and weighing every word, continued to write down how spiritual leaders should help people.
Chapter Eight:
Parting

Once Blagoslav said to Alexey:

“We must leave this place. Uncomfortable now is around. I have begun to feel danger. It is necessary to go to Siberia, further after the Ural Mountains. It will be calmer there: easier to hide...

“In the last year, I have sent three of our people to look at that region. They have found good secretive places. We will wait till winter is over here, and go in the spring...”

* * *

Soon after this conversation, Alexey visited the county town. He bought papers for his manuscript and the little that the community members asked for their needs. He has brought also alarming news:

Several military detachments are moving in their places from the south. Having completed the suppression of the Bashkir popular uprising, they must now accompany the voivode and the church clerks who will seek out and register the “dissenters” throughout the district. There is such a requirement: to conduct a census of all the Old Believers in order to tax them with a double tax... The former decree, the so-called “12 Articles of Tsarevna Sophia” about how to punish “dissidents”, was abolished. Instead, the new decrees are prescribed, sort of like, softer. But to all, who do not obey, — death and other punishments. And how all this will actually be implemented, it is not clear yet...
It is also said that they will be looking for a community here. The denunciation is written that the “heretics” have taken refuge here. This place was pointed out by some man. He heard that the community was standing here. He had a conversation with a man and a woman from that community. And that man seduced him into “heresy”…

... Alexey has told all this to Blagoslav.

“I have found out this... And I was not informed of the details, of course.”

... Blagoslav said with a pain in his voice:

“This is that danger which was felt by me already for a long time…

“Now we must leave — without waiting for the spring!

“Now we will gather the council, you tell everyone what you know!”

... At the council of the community, Alexey suggested:

“If our houses will be found even empty, then they will seek and pursue us. I think that I will show them the place where the community of Old Believers was burned several years ago. They will believe me. Maybe then the trouble will pass…”

Blagoslav shook his head:

“It is necessary to leave anyway!... Better — now! You may be not believed…”

... At the council of the community, everyone decided to leave...

After Blagoslav asked Alexey:

“Will you leave with us now?”

“I think that I need to try to stop those who are looking for our community... I will try to ward off the danger from all you: so that they do not pursue you. I
will have such an opportunity. And after — I catch up with you…”

… He paused for a moment, then said:
“However, maybe, — quite after…
“It needs to stop this madness of hatred to other faiths! If I do not make up my mind, then I’ll regret this for whole my life!
“I’ll finish the book! A little left already! I’ll go to the new capital, I’ll seek to meet the tsar! I will say what I think about the spiritual reforms, which are necessary! I will give him the manuscript!...
“And then — as it happens, as God will rule…
“If I’m alive, I’ll find all you! Rada has already taught me how it’s possible to find any place on the Earth, where the beloved people are...
“Do you bless this?”

… Blagoslav was silent… Long was silent… He listened to God...

Then he spoke very slowly and quietly, but the words sounded somehow special, as if many Highest Souls in the universe listened to him:
“I myself would tell you: ‘No, go with us! Nothing you can correct in this world! Only you yourself will perish, and will make Rada unhappy!…’
“But it’s not my will to be now, it’s not for me to decide!
“The possibility that you will be able to change the course of the history of the Russian state — is very little. But it is...
“There are such key moments when the deeds and decisions of individuals can guide events into a new direction for centuries...
“It’s like forks in the roads of countries, even of whole civilizations…
“At such moments, very much depends on the choice and actions of concrete people!
“God usually does not make decisions instead of people. Therefore, the peoples receive that governments, of which they are deserving.
“But sometimes the Divine Messengers change the course of Earth’s history a bit...
“You are not a Messiah: you did not master everything of what we could teach you.
“And yet, from you and from what you want to try to accomplish, much can be changed in this country. And I have no right to dissuade you...
“You decide!
“What Rada and I should do is not to force you to a decision, but let you realize your choice — how the heart will tell you and how you will understand God!
“I hope that you will return to us, to Rada... But I will not build illusions.
“I will await you! All of us will wait for you and try to help you to the extent that is only possible to do at a distance by souls.
“If there is an opportunity to change the living conditions, in which the new generations of people, coming to the Earth, will be born and brought up, — it is worth trying!
“Just remember that each of us here, performing ordinary earthly works or even special feats, must, first of all, become oneself the Divine Soul! No matter how much you talk about it to others, also how many books you read, how many manuscripts you can write — the result of this life is weighed in the World of God as follows: ‘Have you already come in — or have not entered yet?’ If it has been reached
— then is committed the MainFeat of life here on the Earth! Do not forget about it, trying to help all people!"

* * *

After Alexey spoke with Rada:
“Darling! I thought that I still have time to be with you, time to learn, to become stronger, wiser...
“I did not know that everything would end so soon!...
“Will you forgive me? Will you release me? I cannot do otherwise!”

… Rada silently looked at Alexey. Her love was greater than the sadness of separation by bodies… Her love was so strong that she gave the freedom to her beloved…

* * *

The community went over the Ural mountains, to Siberia…
Blagoslav was calm and confidently led the people.
During the night, Rada sat next to him near the fire, snuggled up to her grandpa, said quietly:
“I will have a child, a son. I know that there will be the son — the son of me and Alexey…
“I did not tell him…
“It would be very difficult for him to cope with the choice, if he knew about that…
“Grandpa, you know how to see the future! Tell me: will he return?”
“It’s impossible now to find out this... This will depend on how the future is now being created by many people...

“And you have contributed your part: you have released him — the most beloved person!...”

“But what if I have let him go to his death?”

“It may happen so... Both you and I know this... We also know that without bodies — for us — the life continues in the Light of Love of the Divine Existence...

“We also know how difficult it is sometimes to live far away from the beloved, though we are already entering the Divine world...

“Such trials are given to us not as punishment, but to make us more stronger and wiser...

“What is the meaning of life for us now? And how to sum up? Did we, having left this world, become the Particles of the World of Divine Love?

“To become One with God — one needs to learn to love as God loves! To love — with Him, from Him!

“It is necessary to outstrip a little love — and become the Great Love! It is necessary to reach — and to become the Divine Sun, Whose rays shine to this world. And — the Heart, which is merged with the Primordial!

“Our help to those, who follow, is to be poured, like the light from the Sun, at every moment of such life — both while we are in bodies, and after, when already without bodies.

“And those, who turn away from darkness, take that help — and they turn their eyes of the souls to God. They then begin to see the Light and gradual-
ly rush to the Creator — with all their being, with the whole of their lives!”

Chapter Nine: Road to the Capital

Alexey returned to the hermitage, where he had lived before with the elder Nicholas, and continued to work on the book. To be aware of everything that will happen in the district, he asked Tikhon, son of Efimia, to gather and tell all the news.

Tikhon went in and, with a bated breath, watched spellbound as under the pen of Alexey on paper appeared smooth lines.

When the voivode, church clerks, and troops arrived, Alexey managed to convince those who made the decision that the denunciation was based on old rumors: the informer just wanted, apparently, to curry favor and told about the long-gone cases… Alexey showed the place where the Old Believers’ camp was burned formerly. The soldiers, exhausted by the long military campaign during the suppression of the Bashkirs’ uprisings, were now glad at the opportunity not to hunt for heretics in the forests and swamps many miles around.

Everything turned out all right.

Now Alexey was comfortable about the community members.
The book was easy to write. Sometimes Jesus was present in the cell, filling Alexey’s heart with Himself and directing Alexey’s thoughts.

Sometimes Alexey brightly felt Blagoslav, perceived his new wise advice on the patience and caution in the choice of words.

And Rada... Alexey was struck by how almost always calmly and affectionately she could be near, filling the space with transparent tenderness.

He told her his thoughts and dreams...

Rada, even without being near by body, continued to help in the further development of meditations on the Mergence with God.

Alexey learned how to stay as long as possible in those states when the soul, opened for God, perceived God’s Will. He studied that God’s Love would easily flow through the material body — so that the intellectual process would be filled with God’s Providence.

To live in the unity of the mind with God — this before seemed to Alexey a great miracle, when Nicholas explained to him about this state of the soul. And now... — it was the reality! Though not all the time he could live so, but already — could!

Now Dunyasha and Timothy often visited him.

Looking at the work of Alexey, they asked him to teach them reading and writing.

Alexey taught — and saw, as an enthusiastic desire to learn — quickly transformed children.

Soon his work on the book was completed.

Snow fell, frosted... It was time to go.
At first, Alexey was traveling with passing convoys carrying iron, copper, and salt. There were also cannons and rifles in the convoys... The continuing war required more and more weapons, and the new industry crafts in the Urals now multiplied, grew stronger and larger.

Endless expanses, thick forests, poor villages, dirty county towns, small churches, rich monasteries...

Gradually the victualling-houses became more crowded.

Alexey already traveled by post-chaise that was much faster.

He had money for the road. This was taken care of by Blagoslav. He had insisted and allocated to Alexey money from the community. In this, Blagoslav was, as always, reasonable and practical; he did not listen to Alexey’s refusals.

Alexey recalled, as if summing up what he had lived, how everything had changed in his life since the time when he had been expelled from Moscow.

He also recalled how, in his youth, he already dreamed that he would be able to accomplish what he had just decided. He smiled now, thinking of that former young dreamer...

Alexey thought about how to get the appointment to tsar Peter, how to talk to him. He tried to recall some influential relatives or acquaintances of his late father. But this did not seem promising: it is un-
likely that any of them will even recognize Alexey and that they would agree to present him to the sovereign.

People said that the king was easy to handle, he could talk with a carpenter or blacksmith without ranks. But sometimes he may be quick-tempered and angry.

It will be necessary to find out where he is in the new city under construction — so as to directly address him. There, it should be easier than in Moscow...

After the thoughts of such, Alexey again confidently plunged into the Divine Light — and there came a calm knowledge that everything is in God’s Hands! Alexey then — together with God — embraced the vast expanses with a hearty love! It was as if the whole space — from the remote Siberian taiga, where Rada and all the community members were now, and to the new northern capital of Russia — now was contained in the spiritual heart, connected with the Love and Peace of the Divine Depths.

* * *

A violent blizzard began.
The driver-coachman decided to wait out the bad weather at the inn.
He went to unharness the horses.
Alexey shook off the snow, went to the house, entered. He wanted to ask the owner for a room for this night...
But, it seemed, that the owner now was not up to the new lodger...
A richly dressed, large-built man in a jacket with a new European pattern, but disheveled, without a wig customary for that attire, was shaking the inn-keeper, who was faintly trying to resist.

"Do what you want to do — but find a doctor! Find — where you want! Immediately!"

"Your grace! Where will I take the physician? Snowstorm, blizzard! What doctor will go? Here are no doctors! In the city only!... Here before the soothsayer alone healed, but she has died last year! Only the barber pulls out teeth here... But, how to treat the daughter of your grace, he hardly knows: he is not taught!..."

"If she dies... Do something! Find a healer! If you will save her — I load you with money, if she dies — and you will not be well!"

"But what can I do?"

"Tell to harness, send to seek a doctor!"

... He forcibly shook the owner of the inn for the last time and let him go. The owner could hardly restrain himself. Not knowing what to do next, he looked around fearfully.

The rich guest sat down, clasped his head in his hands and groaned. Tears came in his eyes.

At that time a boy of about eight ran out from the room, he was also in a rich modern outfit. He uttered in the despair:

"Dad, dad! Dasha is very bad, she’s dying! Dad, I’m afraid!..."

... The boy approached his father and stopped in hesitation.

Alexey felt that he could intervene and try to help.

He touched the rich guest on his shoulder:
“I have with me some medicinal herbs, and sometimes I helped people when there were ailments, not just by prayers. If you permit, I’ll look at the sick, maybe I can do something for her…”

“Yes! Yes! Now! I beg, save her!”

… Alexey entered the room, where, on the bed, was tossing in the heat and groaning a blond girl of about ten or slightly older…

Alexey was quite able to cope with the girl’s illness. The Light and Power of God flowed confidently through the hands of his body, purifying and restoring health.

The threat to life passed, the heat diminished, the healed girl fell into a calm sleep.

Now Alexey’s efforts were aimed at ensuring that everything that happened did not seem to be a miracle. He treated the recovering with infusions from the herbs collected by Rada, talked about the important by simple words, helping the soul to go through the purification that was necessary…

Soon the girl was completely healthy.

“God Himself had sent you!

“The children were asked to look at our new house in St. Petersburg! I took them with me!… If it were without you!… Now you will go with us, I will not accept refusal!” — the count thanked Alexey.

… Alexey agreed to go with the count and his children.

The covered wagon with comfortable seats, upholstered inside with velvet, nice horses… Everything was as if by itself, easing the way to the capital.

The count on the way asked Alexey:

“Were you, father Alexis, a parish priest? And for what reason are you going to the capital?”
“No, I did not have a parish, I lived as a monk in a monastery, learned from the elder, I was going to accept a schema.

“I thought about all this much. Here is my book written about the organization of the spiritual life in the country. I would now like to present it to tsar Peter, so that it would be possible to implement good reforms.”

... The count offered his help in order to introduce Alexey to the tsar.
He told Alexey a lot about the mores at the court, about the innovations of tsar Peter, about the powerful opposition to his reforms from many boyars and church ministers.
On the way, Alexey spoke with the count’s children.
The smart boy and gentle and affectionate girl were very interesting for Alexey fellow travelers.
All this led to the thinking about how important it is for children to be educated properly.
Upon his arrival in the capital, the count hospitably offered to settle in his house. He promised to arrange it in a short time so that the sovereign would receive and listen to Alexey.
Alexey was given a room.
He again plunged into the work on the manuscript, supplementing his work with a chapter on teaching children of different estates. He wrote inspirationally about the benefits that good education will bring to the prosperity of the country, if its children grew up receiving a good education and with the strength of the rectitude in the souls.
Chapter Ten:
Meeting with the Tsar

And so, tsar Peter received Alexey:
“What kind of favor have you come to ask?”
“Not about a favor... About justice and well-being of people living in our country.”
“Do you think I’m unfair?”
“If I had thought so, would I have come to you, my lord?”

... Alexey began to talk about the need for reforms in the spiritual life, about the cruelty and bony nature of certain rules, which should be eliminated. He spoke about the importance of change, also that people free from this kind of restrictions should make up the people of the renewed state. He said that it should be established the freedom of religion, because One God has all power over all people.

To much, Peter nodded in agreement, especially he liked what Alexey said about education, about teaching children of all estates.

But when Alexey moved in more detail to the reforms of the church organization, Peter ceased listening, stopped:
“I have long thought that the reform is needed; the project was started by bishop Fyodor. He is an educated man, thinking sensibly. We will give him your manuscript. Soon he will return from Pskov. You will have to meet, detail everything to him.”

Peter took the manuscript, inscribed his signature, ordered to transfer of this project for the consideration to bishop Fyodor.
The conversation had ended.
The count with the children had to return to Siberia.

Alexey wholeheartedly thanked him for his help and welcome.

Now he had moved to the hotel and waited for a meeting with bishop Fyodor.

... But Alexey had an almost obsessive feeling that it was time to leave from here, and that he had already done everything possible...

"But how can I leave without bringing the matter to an end? After all, the tsar himself instructed to tell all the details about the reform of the church to bishop Fyodor!..."  

... And around, a dark, stuffy atmosphere was getting stronger. It was similar to the time when Alexey was planned to be expelled from Moscow...

... When four men armed with daggers entered the room, Alexey immediately understood everything.

The massacre was so rapid that Alexey almost did not manage to feel the pain and easily left the body.

One of the murderers said gloatingly over the bloody body:

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10 A few years later, in 1721, tsar Peter-the-First carried out significant reforms in the church life. The "Spiritual Regulations" was adopted, the Synod was created.

But almost all the changes and innovations were aimed at reducing the influence of the church and subordinating it to the state, rather than on spiritual transformation.

The preparation and implementation of these reforms were carried out by the bishop, and later the archbishop, Fyodor.
“Now these heretics have divorced!... One villain in Moscow was burned at the bon-fire for the warning — but it did not help: in replacement — new are breeding!...

“Once the tsar is merciful to them, then we ourselves will do now the God’s Judgement!

“They will not crush the faith! Will not work! We will destroy all them!”

... And Alexey — in the solemn Radiance of the Divine Light — was accepted into the Embrace of All the Perfects!

For him, there has come a new time — the Divine Life without a body.

Chapter Eleven: Departure of Blagoslav

In the spring, the son of Rada and Alexey was born. He was called Eremey.

Blagoslav was very happy about the birth of a boy! He understood how this should help Rada! He also saw what a wise and already adult soul was sent by God into this body!

... Another year has passed.

The community settled down at a new place.

Once Blagoslav invited Rada to have a talk.

“It’s time for me to depart! Be silent! Do not interrupt! You see — my time has come!

“Do not grieve, granddaughter! For all its time comes...

“You have seen more than once that the sunset can be as beautiful as the sunrise... Another
beauty at the dawn of the evening — beautiful it happens as well!

“The decline of the earthly human life can be worthy too!...

“You have been a joy to me all the years, been a hope and a consolation in the most difficult moments of my earthly life. You gave me also the happiness to know about the bright future: the Sun of my great-grandson, your son Eremey, will rise above the Earth!

“Well, my granddaughter, you really do not need to cry!”

“I'm not crying, grandpa!” — Rada brushed aside the tear and, smiling, embraced Blagoslav.

“Well, that’s better! You know that the Sun of Svarog is inextinguishable! And it is my turn to replenish His Light with all the Light and Love that I cultivated in me.

“Go, assemble the community! Farewell will be!”

All have gathered: young and old.

Blagoslav bowed to the community members with a bow to the earth. For a long time he hugged everyone in the silence by the great soul.

Then he spoke:

“It’s time for me to say goodbye. Today, I must leave you, leave this body and the burden of earthly cares, also the responsibility for the whole community.

“Forgive me if I offended anyone, if I was unjust!

“To replace me, I propose to elect Rada. Not because she’s my granddaughter… But only because the Divine Will is always open to her without cond-
cealment! The Wisdom of God — of Rod, Svarog the Most High — is always ready to be perceived by her, and there is no interference from her own desires or personal thoughts!

“Do you want that?
“Or is there someone else whom you want more — to lead the community now?”
“Rada! We want Rada to be!”
“Well this... But it cannot cope without your support! Her son is small yet, the child needs a lot of care!

“Will you accept her as she is? Will you help her? Next to her — strong and devoted people should stand up, only then the community can be the place of God’s Love on the Earth!”
“We will help!”

... Blagoslav bowed to everyone again, entered his hut and closed the door...

※ ※ ※

Rada tried to go into meditation as deeply as possible, so as not to interfere with the grandfather. And — by her own presence — not to hold him here, but to meet There!

... She saw in the Light her father Radomir, great-grandfather, with Whom she also often spoke, Alexey, many other acquaintances and unfamiliar Divine Teachers. Here — in the Divine world — They together joyfully greeted Blagoslav!

... She, while staying There, on the other side, did not hurry to talk about all this to the community members.
Then she went out in front of people and said a few words about what she saw.

Chapter Twelve:
The Divine Heritage

The earthly life continued…
The new spring was at its zenith… The nature awakened, filling everything around with beauty and strength.

But for Rada, this time was not easy: “How to live further, how to cope with the responsibility that I have taken now?”.

Little Eremey sat on the floor and caught with his hands the rays of sunlight from the window…

Suddenly the ever-increasing Divine Light has filled the space…

Rada saw in this Light the Great Magi of Russia and many Teachers Who had come through the other spiritual traditions.

There were a lot of Them. They were calm and beautiful — the Divine Men and Women. Among Them, there were the very young and gray-haired.

They all were here for her — Rada!

They came to help, to support:

“Do not be afraid of difficulties! Do not be afraid of the responsibility! What you are taking now is your work for God! It’s Our Common Deed, Our Common Heritage! This is the result of Our labors in Our many incarnate lives! We will help and continue to teach you, so that you will be able to help others even better!”
... Rada was — in this Radiance of Love and Light — completely free and happy!

Alexey has approached, embraced with the Divine Tenderness and Affection.

Then the Others have come up. Their Appearances began to grow, filling the space with the Great Power!

In the Divine Bodies of the Light — the huge — They were like the Mountains. The Foundations of these Mountains were in the vast Depth, unattainable for an ordinary human vision, and the peaks had Radiant Appearances with the Faces and Hands.

Rada now was standing among Them, also in a similar body from the Light. She was a little less, but still — one of Them!

Alongside, there were Alexey, Radomir, Blagoslav, and many more Divine Souls, Who were known for Rada before. But there were more Those Whom she had seen for the first time. They became more and more... It was like the Waves of Light, rising from the One Primordial Ocean in the vast expanses around! They were the Peace, Majesty, Tenderness, Love, and Power!

“Each of Us has One’s own Work. Everyone fulfills One’s Task, which is part of the Divine Intent! Do you now accept your share of the Divine Labors?”

“Yes.”

“Will not you be shaken from the burdens of life in the world of matter, also from personal earthly desires, from dangers that can threaten your body and also those whom you love?”

“I will try to...”

“You will always live under Our Watch, in the Rays of Our Care!
“So take the Power of the Divine Love — to carry It into the world of incarnate people!”

* * *

Rada’s body seemed lifeless, she herself was still There, in the Radiance of the Divine Light. 
... Little Eremey crawled on all fours and began to try to get to the breast, full of milk. It was time to feed the boy.

Rada had to work hard to fill up her earthly body again.

She lifted her son in her arms and put him to the breast.

Then she sang softly. And in this song, there was not even a shadow of sadness. The Joy, Light, beauty of the Earth, and Beauty of Divine Souls — all this sounded in unison. Little Eremey seemed to hover in this field of the Light and Love.

She sang to her son until he fell asleep in her hands.

And — the Silence has fallen, in Which there was only God, His Peace, His Love, His Omnipotence, His Understanding, His Wisdom... And all this was now in Her, Divine Rada!
Recommended Literature


Video Films

Antonov V.V. — Spiritual Heart. 70 min.
Antonov V.V. — Sattva. 60 min.
Antonov V.V. — Sattva of Mists. 75 min.
Antonov V.V. — Sattva of Spring. 90 min.
Antonov V.V. — Art to Be Happy. 42 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Practical Ecopsychology. 60 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Bhakti Yoga. 47 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Kriya Yoga. 40 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Krishna. 80 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Buddhism. 135 min., two parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Taoists. 90 min., two parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Psychical Self-Regulation. 112 min., two parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Sathya Sai Baba. 100 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Sufies. 128 min., in 2 parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Ancient Russians. 105 min., two parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Atlanteans. 82 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Pythagoras. 75 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Laya Yoga. 48 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Kundalini Yoga. 45 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Don Juan Matus and Other Native American Spiritual Chieftains. 147 min., two parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Yoga of Jesus Christ. 128 min., two parts (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Agni Yoga. 76 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Advaita Yoga. 47 min. (HD-video).
Antonov V.V. — Ashtanga Yoga. 60 min. (HD-video).
Smirnova E.Yu. — Immersion into Harmony of Nature. Path to Paradise. (Slide-show). 90 min. (on CD or DVD).

Wildlife videos on www.ru.spiritual-art.info

Zubkova A.B. — Harmony of a Morning.
Zubkova A.B. — Family of Water Hens.
Zubkova A.B. — Little Sparrows.
Zubkova A.B. — Blackcock’s Display.
Zubkova A.B. — Sattva of Ducks.
Zubkova A.B. — Scaups.
Zubkova A.B. — Lapwing’s Babies.
Zubkova A.B. — Great-crested grebes.
Zubkova A.B. — Gophers.
Zubkova A.B. — God Has Created the Beauty Just for You!
Zubkova A.B. — Joy of Winter Forest!
Zubkova A.B. — Come to love!

Other materials:
www.new-ecopsychology.org
www.path-to-tao.info
www.swami-center.org
www的精神-art.info
www.encyclopedia-of-religion.org

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