

**This is a sample of the Book “To My Dear Friends” Given FREELY to you on this 7th,
day of May, in the year of our Lord 2006 Rev. Samuel Mack**

Some time has passed since I was last among you, and I know that many of you long for my return... and long for it because you hope that when I return your happiness will be complete, and that everything you consider wicked will come to an end forever...

The first thing that I want you to know is that I never left... I know that it is not easy to understand, but I tell you that when you look into the faces of your brothers and sisters, you look also into mine, and each time you see tears in their eyes or hear their laughter, those are my own tears that you see, and it is my own laughter that you hear...

I want you to understand that although I was flesh and blood and as real as you yourselves are now, at the same time I became a divine metaphor in the most solemn poem ever created, so that you might be educated and guided. And that is why there are so many versions and interpretations of my legacy...

And I would have you know that this diversity has occurred because you, my friends, have a great diversity of perceptions and opinions, and that is good, for it is a useful mixture from which truth, in its inherent clarity, always emerges...

the spirit of the truth; know, now, that that spirit dwells in your hearts. All you must do is listen closely with all your senses and pay due attention to its voice...

But be aware that that freedom entails the supreme responsibility of effort and constancy in seeking, each day, the right direction and in walking, each day, the distance that is given you to walk...

Long ago, with my life I gave many examples. I would have you know that I had to struggle against those same enemies, and as I conquered them, so you can also conquer them. I would have you know also that you will have no obstacles to overcome that I did not have, and you will have no pain or grief to suffer that I did not also have.

Convince yourselves that the potential you were born with is a grace from the Father, a living testimony to His infinite generosity. But there are other graces, gifts and powers that are obtained only through the excellence of the labor that you exert upon yourselves and upon your fellow men and women throughout your lives... These graces, gifts and powers must be earned...

The good works that I performed long ago were necessary so that the people of my time

and of all times would believe; they guaranteed my place in history, guaranteed that my legacy would endure as part of history forever, to the profit of all generations and all peoples... Dear friends, you are surrounded by miracles on every side; it is the very constancy of those miracles and your nearsightedness that cause you to perceive them as everyday, common things... Beloved, open your eyes and marvel at the creation that you are part of. Enjoy the divine banquet to which you have been invited.

And that is one of the ways to honor the Father: Work every day to open your eyes ever wider, to become more and more aware of your own existence and appreciate it more and more. I came to give witness to His infinite love and to show you the way to become worthy of that love, so that you might give it to Him and your fellow men and women in return, for their happiness and your own...

My Dear ones, I gave my life for you, and for you I recovered it. . . It is you, the pious and compassionate, who are my greatest hope and my greatest delight. But you must know, as I know, that it is not you who have the greatest need of me—no, it is sinners, vile and ignorant men and women who have the greatest need of me and of piety and compassion. And that is why I ask those who are fertile of heart, those who follow me and love me, to be guides to the blind, teachers of the ignorant and of the vile, for in doing so you will become guides of other guides, teachers of other teachers, and will turn vileness into love.

May the emotions experienced by you in that communion that you have had with my Calvary be a pillar for that commitment to grow in life and understanding. . .

May the revulsion that you have felt against the infamy of my punishment serve as a curb against the abuses that you yourselves may someday commit. . .

May your indignation become the ability to consolidate principles and maintain the good judgment and honesty that should govern all your actions. . .

My chosen ones are all those who are willing to walk the path of life with the same devotion and the same love that I walked it with, that devotion and love that so many kind souls have given witness to. Remember that I told you that the person who eats of my flesh and drinks of my blood shall have life eternal. Sharpen your senses; understand the metaphor of my words. To eat of my flesh and drink of my blood means to live with the same willingness to sacrifice that I embraced; it means to accept your mission, whatever it may be, as I accepted mine; it means to love your fellow men and women as I loved them, and as I still love all of you.