

The conclusion to which "Relations", with his reading, tries to focus your eyes is that we are part of a beautiful perfume from God<sup>1</sup>, we are in symbiosis with the Cosmos, we are in an extraordinary interrelationship with everything and everyone within this cosmic perfume, that everything affects everything, that the expression "no tree leaf moves without the will of God" should be interpreted as nothing happens (nothing moves) off the perfect rules emanating from Father-Mother God. These rules are closely interrelated and therefore they form entities, sequences, evolutions in a perfect correspondence; but, at the same time, with so wide breadth that it allows a broad spectrum of free action. Therefore, speaking about an unchanging God to whom we cannot call on as we have mistakenly believed for so many millennia, we are alone, alone with ourselves.

Let's use a simile for a better enlightening of this image: -

- we are in the middle of the vast Pacific Ocean,
- we are in a solid and safe boat,
- with an acceptable engine to move around the area, but we don't have much fuel as to go far away,
- we also have a sail on the boat with which we can move taking advantage of the winds when they blow in the right direction to go where, at a given moment, we want to go,
- we may use the sail shadow to protect us from annoying sunrays, but to move the sail to give us shade can (depending on how winds blow) modify our path and don't get to go in the direction we wanted to go,

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<sup>1</sup> If you're an atheist, don't say to me "*vade retro*", as soon as you've seen that I've mentioned God, for two reasons: because this expression is classic in believers and because you should consider that as well as believers are wrong believing, you might be wrong denying, unless you're perfect and then you would be wrong, because if you're perfect already there is a God: You.

- we have all the means to fish in the abundant fish stocks that surround us, but we have to catch them by ourselves, nobody will fish them for us, and we must be careful with this or that shark lurking around just attracted by that abundance of fish,
- We have at sight some small islands with crystal like waters (to drink) and fruit trees, but we have to go there, spending some fuel if the winds don't blow in that direction. Also, we should bear in mind that there may be predators; maybe yes, maybe no.
- Our goal is to reach the continent, surviving based in taking advantage of everything we have in our favour (boat, motor, sail; fish, islands with water, fruit and a better rest than in the boat), but avoiding all the dangers and disadvantages (sun burning, thirst, deviate from the right course, sharks, storms as well as possible predators in the Islands, etc.).

Hard? Yes, but not impossible. You have all the elements to achieve this. Nobody will help you, but you can get it. However, you have two options, and it's only up to you to take one or the other:

1. You feel distressed remembering how many others before you have failed in similar circumstances, have been eaten by sharks, sunk by a storm, burnt by the Sun and died thirsty, or devoured by the wild beasts in the island; so you start feeling awful about your bad luck because if you had more fuel you would go faster to the continent and so not depending on the winds which, dammit! they are blowing in the opposite direction and because of that you can't hold the sail in the appropriate position to protect you from the sun and Gosh! how thirsty you are! You feel scared with those shark fins looming to starboard and you are sure that noise which comes to you by larboard are really the roar of wild beasts that exist on those island seen by that side. Would it be possible that everything is so against you, when you

know that there are some other sailors who are in better conditions than you are?

Or, on the contrary:

2. You're aware of the potential risks of this adventure, you know that some people have failed before and know about some other navigators who have better means than you. You know that you are alone and no one will help you, but that's not a reason to cry; on the contrary, in spirit, optimism, convinced that being prudent and not crazy, analysing things a bit before running any action, you will find what you need in every moment, adapting to circumstances, with caution, but sure on yourself and that, in one way or another, you are going to get it. If today you can't eat fish because it is infested with sharks, you will hold until you reach the island where you will eat fruit, and if there are predators, you fast (you contain desires) while you go to another marine point or another island where you get to eat.

If there is a storm you keep standing your best, because all storms finish some time and then a delicious calm arises; but, under no aspect, whatever happens, you're going to fret. If you don't get to mainland sooner you'll do it later, but you'll arrive and happy with yourself.

In case 1 you will be a sailor who really will be alone, although quite accompanied by fish and sharks, roars (real or imaginary) from far beasts, a suffocating sun, a dry throat and horrible storms.

In case 2, you will be accompanied by the same threats, but you will know how to see them as a normal and logical part of your adventure; so you will go dodging and managing them doing your best, taking the best advantage of your means, knowing how to adapt to circumstances, enduring stoically your hunger, thirst and storms whenever they come. And you'll know how doubly enjoy those moments when you can fish a good piece or can take delight with some few exquisite fruits or may rest without problems in an island.

In both cases, from time to time you'll meet another sailor and then, joining forces, will share fishing, fruit, or rest; but later, each one of you must follow his own way in the respective boat; it won't be possible to go both of you together in the same boat because it could end sinking, as they are not made for that double weight; But yes, you can, during a while (short or long) sail together.

It is hard to recognize that, although we are not the only ones who sail in the immensity of the Ocean (as there are many sailors like us), we are alone, absolutely alone to reach the continent. It is also difficult to recognize that we have enough tools to succeed and we can do it.

It is hard to admit that we cannot wait for God's help, as we are accustomed to wait; It is hard because it has been a too long time (many ages, in fact) wanting to depend on external powers; because, among other reasons, so we had whom to blame on our failures "If heavens have not helped me, blame to them, not to me".

We must be able to recognize that when things have not been as we desired is because we chose the wrong path or the way we walked it, or we have not managed to adequately get to succeed, perhaps too much pride and stubbornness instead of intelligence, prudence and respect for others' freedom.

If you are one of those who believes to be above others, I hope to get that you understand that attitude is classic in weak people. If, on the contrary, you keep in your attitude of superiority, I can't do anymore to help you, because you're afraid to come out from your scaffold, the altar you've built for yourself or have left to be built around you. It's a shame because really you're a prisoner in that small altar, they raise exquisite offerings to you up there, but you're a captive, especially of your own chief priests. I am confident that some time you'll react and you'll have the courage to

come off there and enjoy with common and simple people, it is worthy. "Relations" tries to get that benefit for you.

If you are one of those who impose your ideas or beliefs to others, either discussing or forcing or even terrifying, I hope you can understand that there is nothing absolutely truth or false, that there is but just a single absolute truth: God, but not a God-person, a god who has to be defended from some enemies that only exist in your mind and in some more minds alike yours.

I hope you get to understand that the unimaginably great God needs no one to defend Him; that God cannot have enemies; i.e.: to deny, insult or scorn God is like spitting in the ocean and we can have 10,000 people spitting into the ocean and nothing will happen, the ocean will not vary a trifle by such foolishness, theirs for spitting and yours for attacking them; all of you are absurdly silly; both: them and you, you and them. With "Relations" I try to get you see that nonsense, it's up at you wanting to see it.

It would be quite sad that *your defence of God against his enemies* is a way to excuse your actions fooling yourself with an alibi that just hides racism, a wrong sense of Justice, a desire for poorly focused power, a covering of an inferiority complex clothing yourself with God (which is an insult to God<sup>2</sup>, because of using Him for evil) or simply that your zeal is the result of a sincere but wrong way to love God.

In "Relations" I give you tools to understand the messages sent to you by your mind; I give you tools to learn how *to read* in others how they are and what actually they think; with Graphology, you can help yourself to vary that letter of yours which is indicating where your thinking or acting is

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<sup>2</sup> God is not affected at all for your fight for him and much in the least that you insult him with your actions, and on the other hand, you are doing an enormous damage: to others and to yourself.

weak or inadequate and you just have to consciously and voluntarily force yourself to change that graphic detail and write it properly so your person improves.

So, if you read and properly assimilate everything that "Relations" shows you, you shouldn't feel anymore with low esteem nor think that everything goes wrong with you, because you would have understood that, comparing with the immensity of father-mother God, possible differences between us are microscopic and that every person is an independent, distinct entity and with his/her own gifts and circumstances. That we all have just what we need to have for moving towards that asymptote point close to God. Nobody is less than anybody else; they're our minds who invent those differences.