



A prayer that God understands

When the hustle and bustle of the everyday quiets down and the thought dies, I dive into my heart and breathe into it to inflate it to the size of the Earth so I can press it against it. I feel the Earth tremble under my feet and I want it to rejoice over us again. I console the trees with my eyes, let them suffer a little longer, so that man will find himself and love them more strongly again. I erase the dams on the rivers, I erase the factories on them, where the cities are, now I see the forests again. And as I come closer, beneath them is the laughter of children and health and light in things. The trees glow, the animals glow, all the flowers glow from the divine light, which, in the presence of a loving man again, is allowed to reveal itself carelessly.

This is how the heart sighs when experiencing a suffering, humble Life on Earth and wants to dream high dreams. What can I do to help It to be reborn, that I am not one of those who kill It, for the sake of profit, human safety and cowardice. How is it possible that we still celebrate the Birth of Life by killing a tree and stuffing it with things and not feel how empty it is to do so.

What a beautiful word Slovenian has for prayer, but it will remain empty until the attitude towards Life in you changes radically; "He who is silent, prays". When you are silent out of respect for the Intelligence at work that Lives you and orders all things, then you are praying the highest prayer and Life knows you. Wash away this word of addressing to an authority outside you, and do not fall prey to the dangerously misleading ang. word 'a pray'. You are truly a prey when you experience God outside yourself. Thus you open yourself up to the attack of the greedy darkness of absence. Find a new word, perhaps "a communion" that addresses a silent communion, a merging into Oneness.

Let's enter into the contemplation of Prayer, which God understands, with Zupančič's high poem 'Our word', from which I take only the first of the 12 stanzas of this masterpiece that tells you everything. Let it properly accustom you to the new sound of prayer.

"At midnight, no one knew where and where,
all thoughts stuck their heads under the feather.
The singer fell silent and the prophet fell asleep
and the nation surrendered to the silent shadows.
He stared at them silently for a long time
and he himself was speechless with them."
Oton Zupančič



Prayer that God understands comes from the realization
that you are already one with Him.

Living prayer is the merging of the divine and God, right now, Live.

Living prayer is your highest strength and invincible Force.

Living prayer is your every movement and impulse that comes from immersion
into a Tranquill fulcrum in the center of your being.

From here you stay firm in your Stillness, which is not lured away from It by changing 'clothes'. The awareness of the Tranquill fulcrum within you is every thought, word and deed that nurtures you and me and everything. It is gratitude in the morning for the protection and strengthening of the night, it is gratitude for the food you will eat, it is gratitude for the hands and feet with which you serve love, for the eyes, tongue and ears that should see, hear and speak the words of love... , is gratitude for the opportunities of a new day in which you show even more seriousness in wrapping ever closer to the Tranquill fulcrum.

Awareness of Light Eternity within you and co-creation with It is Living Prayer. If you are interrupted during a communion with God by a partner, a child with an 'insignificant' matter and you reject them, you have thereby destroyed everything you may have built for yourself. You say you want your hands to serve love, and when it's offered to you, you refuse it because what you're doing is more important. Do not ignore and never forget, you are constantly on the test of whether you will think Love or Live it.

A second of forgetfulness in which you think and act like a man without a Tranquill fulcrum is a second wasted, from which things unworthy of Life come. It's not the words that bring prayer to life, it's the awareness of where the Power comes from that enables you in what you choose at this very moment. Realize that Life is not inertia of the past, but is Born anew this very moment and flexible like a small child, it can bend in any direction your heart flutters.

"My Father, Your will be done, not mine", how high are these words, who allows themselves to be guided by them. The habit, which children still revive, of writing slips of paper with a list of things they want at St. Nicholas and Christmas time, is a sign of failed parenting and culture. It cultivates the self-love of demanding and believing that things bring satisfaction and happiness, it is the deprivation of Love from consumerism.

Is your child one of those who never hears the word Love, his ears are never touched by the song of the poet who sings it, does not know the heroic stories of the Giants of the spirit who win with Love, you do not immerse yourself in him by listening, what does love mean to him?



Blessed are those who raise their children by the example of giving Love, attention and time, which they spend enthusiastically with them and with each other. A child who wishes for mom and dad to have time for him and for each other is a tragedy that destroys the child's soul. Loving attention and the purity of a child's spirit are the highest good things you can give him.

Then you personify Living Prayer, you are Love and Freedom realized. The child grows out of this atmosphere in a natural, unlearned attitude that love is something that he IS, that he has and that he can give, thus multiplying it and attracting it to himself. This is the atmosphere that nurtures true Creators without the spoken education of how to think and behave. At the same time, the child does not know how beautiful he is in his giving, but humbly wonders how he should return so much beauty that he receives. That is why he loves and cherishes everything that is of God and does not know that he is like that... until he comes before someone who is not like that and who defends himself against his Power by attacking and insulting. That is why actualized love in the family is the only invincible support for the child of Love, born into an unchaste world.

God cannot show you His Love by giving you the things you want, He is not a thing. He shows his love by coming to you. You write the invitation to enter your space by loving as He loves. Living prayer is an electric current that needs two oppositely charged particles to flow. You without him or He without you are incompleteness without the Life Force. The one who can say "I and my Father are One" and experiences and realizes this experientially, prays continuously. He does not breathe oxygen and nitrogen, he breathes God. Blood does not flow through his veins, the kingdom of Light circulates through him.

Don't ask yourself how to pray, trust that you already know. Do not wonder about it, not about anything, your search is over, now you are All, now you are His Knowing. You cannot deceive God with empty words, as you can deceive a man who is still deceiving himself, so commune with Him by doing more than by speaking. You don't become a musician by wanting it and asking for it, but by training yourself. And what musical instrument can be set to music by a higher hymn to Life than a man fulfilled in Love?

Let the longing to tune in to the Loving Heights be the only sigh that fills your heart, then you are as newly born from this Confluence, constantly supplied with everything you need to respond creatively and considerately to every test. A communion should not be a call to God, a prayer for the realization of your requests, but a maturing towards the increasing merit of God's presence in you.



The fundamental importance of God is also His only desire... to give Himself to you in His Power, Beauty and Abundance. He is giving, that is all he knows and can do. Therefore, clean yourself for him, two cannot dwell in you, either you are with your will, or He is with His.

Commune fervently from the knowledge that you already have all that you ask for and rather than being dissatisfied with perceived lack, live gratefully for what you already are and already have. You have health and a perfect body, it's all in you. If it isn't, scrape it out from under the stifling weight of things and negative energies. If you believe that your body is incurable, you can creatively accept your situation or renew your belief.

Both are not easy, realize that you set limits for yourself and your body sacredly follows them. You are perfect, if you are not, that is your deal with yourself. To which we agree, because we do not know ourselves, we do not know our creative Power. If you ask for Love, know that you are Love. You cannot receive love, you can be love and live it. When you ask for material abundance, give abundance, material and spiritual... keep nothing for yourself, hoard nothing except giving itself.

What an opportunity we have right now when the whole world seems to be in darkness. It is true that you have to be pushed to the very edge of the bearable to allow yourself to be transformed. God cannot force you to do anything, He is Freedom, He can stand aside and let you create your own hell. Know that you are in it... 'So..., so you think you can tell, Heaven from hell?', Pink Floyd has been asking you for decades. God knows that all the sparks will one day be reunited in Him, but before that there is an agony of waiting. Don't make Him wait for you.

I wish you a Love active Christmas, Marjeta