

Thoughts in late autumn

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I have always experienced an inner tremor on hearing the expression "kill desire". Being an enthusiastic person, I have always had to make a great effort to assimilate this concept, particularly as regards "to kill".

Everyone can see that uncontrolled desire leads to disaster. But without the forces of desire I would be nothing, more like a lettuce. I feel deeply in my bodies that desire is the fuel of my motor. The universe of desire is a labyrinth that captures us in the world of the senses and we lose ourselves in experiments that delay our advance towards our true home.

In the book *At the Feet of the Master* there is a fragment that has made me reflect about doing good, without thinking about the results: "When you spill your service to the world, do it with LOVE towards the world, without thinking of the results." Well, this gives my soul a feeling of happiness, as it indicates to me precisely how I should understand desire. It lets me understand that for every action there is a reaction, a result, but that this result is by no means the final goal of the action. So, to be an aspirant in the service of Our Lord, desire is but a tool, a good tool, waiting to be purified. With the passage of time it is transformed into a golden tool, a tool for divine service.

There is a golden, inner desire that wants to be activated within us, within each and every one of us, without exception. This Desire is in the form of the Divine spark that maintains and feeds us. It wants expression through each and every one of us and to be displayed as the UNITY of all in one. It is a desire of all for the One and the One for the all, a desire that is the essence of our Father-Mother, as expressed in the words of Christ, when he says: "Be ye perfect as your Father in heaven is perfect". It does not only mean strive to us, but thirst Perfection, thirst God. You live in the Kingdom of Heaven, so transform yourself into the Kingdom of Heaven, because this is the Will of the Lord - He wants to be fused with us.

I now understand Saint Theresa, when she says: "I am not much in comparison to God. I have a prisoner in my heart and He cannot do anything, because he has given himself completely to me, by Love. Lord, I die because I do not die, because the bars of the flesh allow me neither liberty nor to be totally with you, who is imprisoned so darkly". This is a wonderful way to express feeling and desire.

The time of the coming of the Christ approaches. Advent smoothes mountains and fills up valleys so that the Lord gives easily - opens our hearts, cleanses and prepares for the invited Birth of Glory. Our body becomes a guest to the Lord who owns it, to fuse us together - Christmas will have been fulfilled. You may think that these are beautiful words, but the reality is unfortunately a different one. I would tell you that it is a lie, that it is the negation of you. The same thing happens to those who are close to God's door. When, with a humble heart, you request that the Christ be born in your heart -and I guarantee you that once you request it, it will occur in you- then so it will be.

That Christmas may fill you with this kind of desire and that the angels may sing to you: "Glory be to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good will".