

Divine Parables

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Apostle Andrew

Parable about the Prophet

***Jesus said: 'He came, but not many recognized Him...
He spoke, but not many heard Him...
He taught, but not many fulfilled His Teachings...'
From the memories of Apostle Andrew***

A Man, sent by God-the-Father, came to the Earth.

And He saw that people wallowed in sins, that vices had multiplied in the souls, that good manners had been forgotten...

And the Man saw that the Teachings about Divine Laws had been forgotten, and the knowledge about essence of the Scriptures created by God had been lost.

As one covers with beautiful clothes the dirt and ugliness of the body, even so people can try to cover the vices of souls with the words from the Scriptures, which are spoken but not *fulfilled*.

Everyone speaks about the Law; everyone teaches about the Law... Yet, they merely say words... but do not *fulfill* even what they say...

People do not see the Light and do not know that they live in the darkness...

The Man did not know how to change what He saw... For He knew if He started to speak, His speeches would be lost among the false speeches of those who spoke about the Law but did not know it and did not *fulfill* it...

And then the Man took off His clothes and went to the desert... And He lived in the desert... and listened to God, and God spoke to Him.

And a rumor spread about the Prophet who lived in the desert and listened to God but was always silent.

And people started to come to see that Man and wondered at Him...

They began asking Him questions and waited who of them receives the answer.

One man came and asked:

‘What harvest will we get this year?’

Another man came and asked:

‘When will my son get married?’

And many others came and asked:

‘When will my daughter-in-law give birth?’, ‘How can I multiply my treasures and protect them?’, ‘How can I make a maid love me and marry me?’...

The Prophet kept silence. The words, which He wanted to tell people, were burning His mouth; His heart was overfilled with God’s Love. He kept silence for ten years...

The rumor about Him spread wide, and more people were coming to see Him. People wondered because all prophets had said a lot, but this one... had said nothing!

The Prophet kept silence. The words, which He wanted to tell people, were burning His mouth; His heart was overfilled with God’s Love. And He kept silence for other ten years.

And His silence attracted people more than the speeches of others...

Once, a young man came to Him. He did not want to get any profit from the answer to his question. He simply asked: ‘What word is hidden behind Your silence?’

And then the Prophet said, ‘Purify yourselves!’

And people began to come to Him to be purified from their sins.

One man said, ‘I was angry yesterday! Purify me!’

And another said, ‘I cheated in trading telling a lie! Purify me!’

And the third said, ‘I was proud and indulged in vanity! Purify me!’

The Prophet kept silence. *The same people* would come again and again; they repented of the *same sins* and went home to sin again...

The Prophet kept silence...

‘Why do not You want to purify us?’, the people asked.

The Prophet answered, ‘Purification won’t come until repentance cleans out the vice of the soul, so that a similar sin be not possible from that moment on!’

And again the Prophet kept silence...

There was only the River of Living Light. All thoughts and deeds were visible in Its Flow. The Prophet stood in the River of Living Light and waited for those who would come to be purified... The River was flowing, and time was passing...

And people listened to His silence, the silence of the Soul. And there were those who understood Him. And they came to be purified.

The fire of shame for their sins was burning them. They could not rise their eyes and were ashamed to speak. The fire of shame was burning them — and this fire burned away the vices of souls washed by repentance.

And then these souls were purified and washed by the River of Light.

The Prophet washed with pure water those who came to receive the purification. And there was no sign of condemnation in His eyes.

The River of the Sacred Light was flowing, and people entered Its Waters and were purified from vices, so that not to sin anymore!

And the Prophet said, ‘It is impossible to abandon all vices of the soul at once. Stay and learn how to purify yourselves! All bad qualities of the soul must be washed away and replaced with love — with a flow of giving love! And you need to grow the Light of Love in yourself!»

And the Prophet said, 'I am baptizing you with the Waters of the Flow so that you could receive the Baptism of the Fire of the Father! The One Who will come after Me will bring the Fire of Divine Love to the Earth! Only if you receive purification of the soul before His coming, you will be able to cognize the Divine Fire!'

Thus taught the Prophet called by people John.

Parable about Non-Burning Flame

Jesus said: "There is Non-Burning Flame! It is the Power of My Father!»

From memories of Apostle Andrew

There was a man and he was kind. He wanted to help people who lived in troubles and grief, poverty and illnesses... He sought ways to help them transform their hard and dull life but could not find such means...

That kind man learned that there was Non-Burning Flame. This Flame is similar to the flame of a fire and yet is different: because Great Power is contained in It. This Flame is brighter than the light of the sun, and yet does not burn anyone. And whatever you wish can be fulfilled by this Great Power...

... Once the kind man heard that a Great Teacher came to the Earth from God-the-Father, and that in this Teacher there was Non-Burning Divine Flame.

And what this Teacher said was fulfilled. He touched a blind and said: "See!", and the blind began to see... He touched a lame and said: 'Rise and go!', and the lame rose and went... He was endowed with the Great Power to raise the dead and to heal the sick. This Teacher knew the secrets of life and the secrets of death. He preached the Knowledge from God-the-Father about how people should live on the Earth.

The kind man decided to find this Teacher and to learn how one could acquire the Power of Non-Burning Flame in order to help people who lived in suffering and misery.

He traveled for a long time, and his Purpose guided him. And finally he found the Teacher.

And the kind man saw the Teacher walking and the Non-Burning Flame shining in Him! The kind man looked closely, his eyes blinked, and there was no Flame... He looked again, and again he saw the Bright Flame in the Teacher.

The Teacher wore simple clothes. And He spoke simple words as if He was not a Great Messiah at all!

But the Light of Love was streaming from His eyes. He spoke softly, but every His word touched the heart and was remembered by the soul.

And the kind man went together with the human crowd which followed the Teacher. The kind man listened to His speeches and saw how He healed and spoke to the cured: "Go and don't sin any more!"

And once the kind man decided to ask the Teacher to give him the Non-Burning Flame so that he also could heal the lame, recover the sight of the blind, raise the dead, so that human sorrows go away! ...

And the Teacher answered him: "Here is the Flame! Take it!" But the kind man could not take it, for he did not know how? And then he decided to stay with the Teacher and to follow Him with few other disciples. And he learned from the Teacher for many years...

Time was passing... And the kind man began to see the entire Sea of Shining Flame. But could not take It...

And the Teacher told him: "Only he can carry this Flame who himself became It! Only human heart can contain the Sea of Non-Burning Flame! Only Transfigured Man can become a source of Divine Flame on the Earth!

"But this Flame exists not for healing bodies and returning souls to flesh. These miraculous healings are

but Signs of the Power of the Heavenly Father, so that people know whose Flame shines and whose Will creates!

“Bodies are not eternal! They are like clothes that the soul puts on when it comes to the Earth. And it takes them off when comes back to life without a body, and gets new clothes when it comes to the Earth again and again... This continues until the soul, having taken off the clothes, becomes so pure and beautiful that deserves to enter the Abode of the Heavenly Father, which means that the soul has become the Light of Love identical to the Light of the Father!

“The Non-Burning Flame shines on the Earth so that people can see the Light and want to transform themselves! The Non-Burning Flame shines so that they may know how this transformation happens: the love of the heart becomes that Light which is the Path to the Father!”

And the kind man understood that it is not the body that should be healed but the soul, so that those who do not see the Light of the Father can see it; so that those who are paralyzed by vices and weaknesses can stand up and enter on the Path, which transforms souls and leads to God-the-Father!

For a long time the kind man developed Love, Wisdom, and Power, so that his spiritual heart can carry the Non-Burning Flame!...

... And one day the heart of the kind man became filled with the Divine Non-Burning Flame! For the only vessel on the Earth in which Divine Flame can exist is the heart transformed by Love!

... And now the kind Man was walking the earth, and the Non-Burning Flame was shining in Him. And He sought hearts which were ready to receive that Flame...

And a rumor was spreading that there was a Teacher sent by God-the-Father to the Earth. This Teacher knew the secrets of life and the secrets of

death, and He preached the Knowledge from God-the-Father about how people should live on the Earth...

Parable about the Voice of the Heart

***Jesus said: "Do not look with disdain at this man.
For it is a great feat to start transforming
evil into good in oneself!"***

From memories of Apostle Andrew

There was a man. And he was neither rich nor poor. He did not differ specially from other people who lived around him. He was neither young nor old...

And this man was not strong-willed...

Although there were seeds of kindness in him, they did not sprout...

This man lived as everyone around him... He was ruled by whims and vices... And he was fettered by fears and weaknesses... And he did not feel good. His life went on as a dull procession of days. And there were neither joys nor achievements in it...

Every evening this man thought: "Well, tomorrow I will act better; I will not yield to my weaknesses and vices any more!"

But "tomorrow" came..., and again he was ruled by whims and vices, and was fettered by fears and weaknesses...

... Once the man thought: "Why I cannot live how I want to? Why I am acting not in a way I know I should act? Why my vices rule me and my fears fetter me?"

He began to think and found no reason not to live as he believes it is right to live, not to act as he considers appropriate.

And then the man started to ask God: "My Father and Creator! Why I cannot live how I want to live, cannot act as I think it is right to act? Why I became a slave

to my vices and whims, to my fears and weaknesses? What is the reason?"

God answered him: "There is no any reason for this! You are free to act as you want to!"

Then the man said: "Please, advise me what I should do to stop my vices and weaknesses ruling my life?"

And God answered: "Each time before doing or saying something, listen to the voice of your spiritual heart and act as it tells you! Then you will be able to control your weaknesses and fears and get rid of vices and whims!"

And the man decided to fulfill God's advice.

Next morning he got up imbued with determination to ask advice of the spiritual heart before doing or saying something...

Every morning his old father said him harsh words, grumbled and swore. The father told him that he was a useless person, and that the whole generation of human sons lived in a wrong way. The father enumerated all his offences and sorrows, and accused his son of everything in what he was and was not guilty...

This morning the father as always began to swear at his son, uttering offensive words.

And anger welled up in this man because of bitter, accusing words... And he was almost on the point of saying, as usual, poisonous words in response to his father, but remembered God's advice.

And his heart had time to whisper: "Do not say offensive words, for your father loves you: he grieves over your troubles! You, too, love him! Hold back your angry words and ask his pardon!..."

And in reply to his father's swearing the man bowed and said: "Forgive me, father!" And the anger went out. Then the man embraced his father and left to his work.

The father was very surprised... and stopped swearing from now on.

... In the evening, this man was coming back home after hard work. He bought a lot of food and was thinking how he would taste delicacies... He was quite inclined to gluttony...

On the way to home, he came to the house of a young widow who lived with small children. This woman had had to pay him a debt but could not save enough money...

For a long time he wanted to tell her that he would forgive her debt. And today, at last, he decided to do that. So he came to the house of the poor widow and told her that he would free her from her debt. The widow bowed low to him and thanked. The man was about to leave, but his heart whispered quietly: "Give to the children the food you bought for yourself! It will bring them joy!"

It was hard for him to fulfill this instruction of the heart. But when he gave the delicacies to the children and they started to dance joyfully, great joy rose in him as well! He was walking home easily, overfilled with happiness! And his heart was singing with joy!

Not every day that man could hear the voice of the heart, and not every time he could fulfill what the heart whispered to him. Yet day by day he tried more and more to live how his heart was telling him. And with every passing day his whims and vices ruled him less, his fears and weaknesses fettered him less. And the seeds of cordial love sprouted in the soul!

...Once this man was walking and saw a lot of strong and malicious men beating a young good lad. All people, who were passing by, just mended their pace, averted their faces and stepped aside in order to avoid being beaten themselves.

And this man was not really courageous. So he also wanted to pass by as if it was not his business... But his heart did not whisper that time, it screamed: "If you do not help, they will kill this good man! But you can save him!"

However the man was afraid and could not overcome his fear... He could neither leave nor help...

And the heart kept screaming: "Save him quickly!"

The man started to call God, because he could not overcome his fear. And he called Him not in a whisper or inwardly, but at the top of his voice: "God! Please, come here! God! Come here!"

People, who were passing by, stopped with surprise. And those who were far away came near too. So, from all around people ran to this place, stopped and looked: what had happened and where was God? And such a big crowd gathered that malicious people got frightened, left the young man and disappeared quickly.

And the young man stood up from the ground and thanked the man: "You are so brave! You saved my life!"

The man was going home, and the heart was shining like the sun in his chest, saying: "Love is stronger than all fears!"

... The time went by, and life of this man became more joyful and easier.

Once on Sunday the man went for a walk. He was walking and met the widow whose debt he had forgiven... She smiled at him tenderly and bowed low.

And the man was captivated by the sight of her beauty... He was often attracted to women, though he considered his lust as a great sin.

The man began to avert his eyes as not to look at her but remembered about the heart and asked its advice.

And heart said: "Look again and decide sincerely: do you like this woman or not?"

The man looked at her, and everything in him sparkled with love!

He answered to the heart: "For me there is no one better than her! I would give her everything!..."

“So, why are you grieving? If your desire is about giving to another rather than getting for yourself, it is not lust! It is love woke up in you! Go and tell this woman that you love her!”

And the man did. He came and said: “I love you! Be my wife!”

All friends and neighbors around him began to say: “How foolish this man is! His business has just taken off, so he could find a rich bride! But he took a widow with small children!... This widow would not refuse him even without marriage...”

And the man heard the song of the heart: “Happiness you give, happiness you get! You cannot buy happiness for money!”

His heart was shining brighter and stronger with love! And it transformed words and actions of this man!

And soon this man got married to this woman. Their mutual cordial love began to illuminate their whole life and warm their house! They started to raise their children together and to honor their parents.

And the man thanked God: “My Father and Creator! Your advice has transformed my whole life, has brought happiness to me! Now I have defeated my vices and whims, overcome my weaknesses and fears!”

And God answered him: “The one who learned to hear the voice of the spiritual heart will be able to accomplish even more than that! For the voice of heart is the voice of Love! And all what is created and done with love comes from Me! For I am LOVE!”

Huang

Parable about the Golden Flower, the River of Love, and the Immortal Gardener

Many legends were composed about the mystery of the Flower of Heart. Some legends call it the Flower of Life; some speak about it as about the Golden Flower, others assert that it is the Flower of Immortality. All these names are not casual: they reflect the blissful aroma of this Flower and lift slightly a veil of the mystery which surrounds it...

... Once there was a man who lived in a small valley hidden in the mountains. He lived easily and lightly! Many people called him saint; others called him monk; the others called him the Enlightened.

Yet he neither spoke nor thought about himself in that way.

Sometimes he called himself a gardener, although he did not have a garden. He cultivated just one single flower: the Golden Flower of Spiritual Heart, the Flower which grants Immortality.

This man lived simply. He lived and rejoiced at the existence that he contemplated! He was a friend with the mountains where he lived, with the winds which passed over his small valley, with the grasses and flowers which bloomed there in spring and beautified his abode during the summer. He was a friend with the stars which smiled at him at night, and with the sun which shone during the day. He was a friend even with the clouds and snows which covered his dwelling place in late autumn and in cold winter.

Sometimes animals or birds came to him; they were his friends. Sometimes people who needed help and

healing visited him. And he helped them all; he never refused to help anybody.

He lived for a long, long time. But one day his Flower was grown and it was time for him to leave; he went to the other Immortals and became the Gardener Who sows seeds and cultivates shoots which produce new Golden Flowers.

And he left for people the memory of the Golden Flower which grants Immortality, and of the Source of the River of Love which flows and nourishes growing Flowers.

... The mystery of the Golden Flower attracted people. They climbed the mountains to find the Flower of Immortality. They found different flowers there, tore them off mercilessly and made powders and tinctures, decoctions and ointments... But those potions could not make them Immortal...

Others believed that magical power was hidden in the roots. And they dug them out and killed in vain those gentle creatures...

Nobody succeeded in finding the Golden Flower. And its mystery remained unsolved...

... But once a young man came to that place. His beloved was seriously ill. He was told that she was dying. Yet one healer said him that she will recover from her illness if the man gives her the Flower of Life.

The young man went to the mountains and found there a beautiful flower. Its corolla was so gentle that the young man thought it was the Flower of Life! He knelt down before the flower... but could not tear it off. The mercy towards life did not allow him to ruin this beauty!... The young man lowered his hands and whispered: "Forgive me!" And it was not clear whether he said this to his beloved or to the flower...

At that moment a Voice sounded: "He who respects life deserves to be helped!..."

This Voice was the Voice of the Divine Gardener, Who could appear in any time and in any place as any of the Immortal Ones.

He Himself consisted entirely of Light and Peace. Bliss emanated from each His movement and word.

“I am glad that you had mercy on this flower!” He said.

“The girl that I love is dying...” the young man whispered.

“You were told to give her the Flower of Life. But it is impossible to tear it off and bring somewhere! It is only possible to grow it from your own cordial love, nourished by the River of Love!”

“But my beloved is dying right now... And I do not have enough time to help her...” answered the young man.

“Do not grieve, I will help you. Over there, there is the Source of the River of Love. And a tiny pure brook is also streaming over there. Fill your hands with its water and tell to this water from your spiritual heart: ‘I love you!’. Then pour out this water on the flower and say to it the same words: ‘I love you!’ After a while dewdrops will appear on the petals. Collect these dewdrops from the flower, and this will be enough to cure your beloved! And while you are waiting for the dewdrops to come, enter the River of Love and try to understand the Laws of Love according to which a person can live happily on the Earth!”

The Gardener explained to the young man how to dive into the Flow of the Living Light of the River of Love and disappeared.

The young man stayed in that Flow for a very long time and listened to the Living River; singing streams of it were telling him about the mysteries of life, about the laws of Tao.

And he understood how love transforms a human life! And any person who does not have cordial love in the heart cannot enter the River of Love! Souls, in

which the light of love does not shine, are not capable of touching the Flow of Living Love, and that is why they are deprived of happiness.

On the other hand, those who live, giving their love, live and grow in the Flow of the River of Love where Light, Joy, and Bliss are streaming! And only these people can be happy!

And when the young man realized all this, being filled with happiness, and transformed himself, he could see transparent droplets on the petals of the flower. He picked them up carefully and went to his beloved. She took the medicine of the Gardener and was cured.

... They lived in peace and happiness; for their life was passing in the River of Love!

... When their son grew up and became a young man, he decided to thank the Immortal Gardener for the wonderful healing of his mother, for the life He gave her, and in that way to him too.

So he took the road to find that small valley in the mountains.

He climbed higher and higher and admired the beauty which was opening to his sight. Majestic mountains greeted him with their peaks illumined with the sun. Gentle wind, which was flying over the open space, embraced him. Flowers, which beautified a valley, gave him their fragrance. He was walking, and stars smiled at him at night, and the sun lit up each day.

He found a small valley in the mountains, where the Immortal Gardener lived once, and the Source where the River of Love originated.

And he thought then: "I wish to cultivate the Flower of Life and then to tell people about the Way to the true happiness!"

And at once he saw the Immortal Gardener. The Gardener said: "Let it be as you want; for you are dreaming not only of your personal welfare, but of the welfare of others! I will show you how — out of the Si-

lence of Tao — the Flower of Life opens in a human spiritual heart! I will show you the Depths from which its root comes out! And then you can grow your own Flower and tell people about the mystery of the Flower of Life — the Flower of Heart which grows from Infinite Tao and opens in a human soul! You can become the Gardener too!”

Sulia

Parable about Love

There was a man. Once he heard the words: "God is Love!"

And he decided to go and search for love. He began to listen what other people say about love?

* * *

And he heard such things:

... "I love meat!" one man said. He slaughtered a lamb, roasted it and began to eat its body...

... "I love hunting!" another man said. "I can hit any bird on the wing! And I can find any animal in the thickets, kill it and strip its skin off."

... "I love to wear furs!" one pretty girl says.

... "And I love flowers!" another pretty girl adds... She puts bouquets of flowers in vases and looks with delight at how they wither and die... But they do not know about her "love" at all! The flowers doomed to die became a symbol of love and beauty!...

... Another man declares:

"I love my woman! My passion is so strong that if she betrays me with another man, I will kill her!"

... "I love glory more than all women!" the commander says. "For the moments of glory I can give everything!" And he chooses enemies for himself and sends his army to die. He takes away others' lives for the sake of the moment of his glory...

... "I like power!" the emperor says. I myself create laws for this country! Everyone will be obedient to all my desires! Everything will be at my behest: I will grant mercy or execute, I can establish peace or start a war!"

... The man also heard:

“We love God! For our faith we are ready to die! For our faith we are ready to kill!”

*** * ***

The man was terrified of what he heard... And he exclaimed: “This cannot be love!”

And the mountains echoed: “This is not love!...”

And the leaves rustled: “This is not love!...”

And the birds cried: “This is not love!...”

And the rivers murmured: “This is not love!...”

And the surf of the ocean roared: “It is not love when somebody wants something for himself and sheds blood!...”

And the man went further...

*** * ***

... Once he saw a kind child in another country and asked:

“What do you love?”

“I love my mom, I love my dad, I love this glade full of flowers! I love this small river and this forest! I love to sing songs and to dance, I love to work and I love to play! Everyone is glad about my love! And they all love me!”

... The man saw a guy in love and asked him too... The guy answered with the words of love which he had said to his beloved: “I wish you be happy, my beloved, even though you are with another man now... I repeat again: be happy, my beloved! Be happy! Know that I am glad for you!”

... The man saw a grain field and a beautiful garden as if the earth itself blossomed. And he saw the person who had grown all this. The man asked: “What do you love?”

The person answered: “I love the earth! I grow gardens, crops, and flowers on it, and they give me their fruits, beauty, and fragrance in return. He, who grew a

garden and gave his love to all, receives beautiful fruits!”

... The man walked a country where there was order and peace. And there was well-being in human lives.

The man asked the ruler of this country:

“What do you love?”

“I love this country and all the people here!” the wise ruler replied. “And I am ready to suffer humiliation to avert war from my country and to ensure peace in it!”

... And the man went on and listened and looked ...

And he saw a Master of Soul, who loved God with all His heart.

And then the man asked this Master: “Please, tell me: what is love taught by God? And how to cognize it? How to distinguish what is love and what is not?”

And the Master answered: “In wanting something for oneself there is be love! There can be only passions, whims, and vicious desires... Love is the foundation of the Universe! Love is also the light of soul!”

And then the Master taught:

“The transparent flow of water is streaming and nourishing everyone; this is how God loves!

“The Earth raises and carries on itself all the lives; this is how God loves!

“The sun shines and gives its light to everything and everyone; this is how God loves!

“You, too, should love, always giving your care with tenderness to everyone!

“Love giving itself — this is the light of the soul!

“Cultivate love inside you and you will be able to see and feel God!”

More parables will be added.