

« Everything, except GOD, has in itself some measure of privation, thus all individuals may be graded according to the degree to which they are infected with mere potentiality. »

Was there not an inconceivable loss of knowledge at Bethlehem?
 Christ's abasement, His subjecting Himself to the laws of Human birth and growth and to the lowliness of fallen human nature...
 Did the Son remain the
 transcendent Logos,
 is there not a radical and fatal discontinuity between
 the consciousness
 of the transcendent Logos and the secular Jesus?

Obedience to the point of death,
 falling down through increasing
 Pressure
 into the deathlike region
 of ooze and slime and decay.
 These are the fruits and symptoms of
 the abasement of the World,
 the assumption of humanity and the simultaneous occultation of Divinity.

« And He is before all things, and in Him all things consist. »
 Triune GOD,
 morphed into a Being of apparent theanthropic nature
 deprived of the Light of Splendour.
 Dost thou still stand in undiminished Majesty
 after the exinanition of divine attributes
 the face of profound fire gone astray,
 exhaling austerities in concealed, divine radiance?

Kenosis, O theory of great peril!
 Blinded, sanguineous eyes and with a trembling hand,
 a frail androgynous being holds the perilous doctrinal balance, robed in a maculated garment spattered with the sordid blood of the Flagellation, of the lacerations and fierce wounds
 carved by royal attributes, of the crimson spurts
 dripping without end,
 as was celebrated the High Mass of the Comforter.
 Kenosis, O theory of great peril!
 Rob GOD of any attribute and fill the shattering universe
 with the pestilent scent of putrefaction and the glorious cloud of death,
 for steadfast, at any cost, He must be.
 Solely the incarnate Word proclaimed by all the prophets and apostles
 would have, in dying, an infinite value,
 sufficient to atone, by His astonishing work,
 for the Sins of the world.

Res Rapta... Res Rapienda... hast thou succumbed to the original malady?
 « For being empty himself, He giveth empty answers
 to empty enquirers; for whatever enquiry may be made of Him, he answered accordingly to the emptiness of the man »
 In Visceribus...
 A willing expiatory Victim, calling constant shame and ignominy upon itself;
 was thine irretrievable substance still intact in this Sinai of global Penitence,

dost thou remember thine past Theophanies, the burning bush
and the Angel of the LORD?

« In the next place, it never approached an assembly
of righteous men; but avoideth them,
and cleaveth to the doubtful-minded and empty
and prophesieth to them in corners,
and deceiveth them, speaking all things in emptiness to gratify their desire
s... »

Art thou working on collective deliverance?

Observe Merkabah, the chariot of the glory of GOD,
adrift and exiled, the Pilgrim of Light, grandiose and weeping.
Thine aura, compared, is but pale and frail, alike to the one of an ailing child...

Vacillating faith, thine salvific virtue shall fail to make nil a cataclysm
of Judgement.

The suffering of the Just shall be aggravated in grotesque proportions,
pillaged, ravaged, overthrown.

The realms of warmth and reassurance, of a maternal womb,
shall disappear gradually under the crumbling yoke of Sin and Time...

The Advent of Plerosis is the destiny of Man and shall shatter up to the Heavens,

a savage aperture to the High Mass of the Comforter:

« Therefore, my beloved, as you have always obeyed, not only in my presence,
but so much more now in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling... »