

**INTERIO INTIMO MEO – “THE WOUNDED GOD”**  
**COUNTERPOINT OF MATERIOUS**

Where Materius talks about the Aesthetic God of Scrafotzulus as opposed to the coming of the new God of Love of Suffering”

Interio Intimo Meo”\* – I am calling for You

To use the religious link as poetic improvisation and to use the poetic improvisation as religious link to the infinite!

Domine, try to recall that there is no difference between us! That there has never been a distance between me and Thou – and that this difference and this distance exist only in the realm of human imagination! Yet, if this difference exists in the language – then weren't you the one who created this linguistic duality – in order to start knowing yourself; and for that reason you split in two and became me, Your Duplicate

If you, Domine, have not yet revealed yourself to us, and you are still discontented, this is because the wound, left by the love in our hearts, is still less deep than the wound, left by the pride and the narcissism!

When that wound in our heart, left by the love, becomes deeper than the wound, left by the Self-Admiration – then you, Domine, will reveal yourself to us!

Love has to turn into a “Wound”, and this means that we have to learn to love Suffering.

Through the gate of Pleasure we enter into the mind and proportion. And through the gate of Suffering we enter into the heart. Love has to become a wound; and the wound, left in our heart by the Suffering, has to become deeper than the wound, left by the Pleasure and the self-admiring harmony and symmetry.

Only then, will you Domine, reveal yourself to us!

If we are still suffering from diseases and pain, this is because we have not yet learned to love Suffering! We are affected by diseases because our love is not strong enough! We are affected by diseases because our love is not deep enough; or because our hatred of the pleasure is not deep enough!

Diseases occur because of lack of love.

All the sufferings that fail to receive our love occur as diseases. The sufferings that receive our love flourish and manifest themselves as creative work and joys.

The suffering that never receives our love sinks down into the depths of our unconscious mind and turns into the diseases that attack us. Let's repeat once again!

The sufferings, loved by us, manifest themselves as enthusiasm and creativity! The sufferings, never been loved by us, creep into our unconscious mind and attack us in the form of diseases.

This is why the Anxiety is the symptom of the approaching new Religiousness of the heart, and it is rushing to meet the new god- the God of Love of Suffering! The God of Suffering!

If we can feel this Anxiety as pretext to love the Suffering - we will become creators, who have discovered the Wonderful ability of art to transform the Bitter Pains through the Beauty of Aesthetic Shape into the “Sweet Pain”!

You, Modern Soul, accept the penetration of the Anxiety as a Supreme Gift, a Blessing

and Benevolence of fate! –

This will only happen if we are clear-sighted enough to understand that this Anxiety is given to us as a Sublime Chance to encounter the Unknown yet God, the New God, for Whom no one of the old Saints is yet worthy to recognize Him and to meet Him – and that this Anxiety is our new motivation to start to love Pain, a new pretext to reach and catch up with our Painful Soul; to accept it as a Higher Calling from which, until now, we have been trying to run away;

Then we will see how everyone who puts the Wreath of Anxiety on his head goes through a Lightening Change that transforms his suffering into Suffering Joy and Joyful Torment, and his ability to feel Sweet Pain immediately changes his life forever!

Now he is not any longer the tortured linguistic small animal of the modern society- a society, consisting of little sadists that had allowed his Innate Grandeur and Divine Kinship to be suppressed in his unconscious and thrown in Oblivion; now he has become an Enlightened Prophet of the new God.

Therefore, Oh you, modern soul, accept the Anxiety as a Wreath Stained with Blood – “The Wreath of the Painful Glory that is Hurting us”- and you will see how inside this wreath the image of Jesus appears again and comes to turn the Anguish into “Sweet Pain” and your Aching Soul into the Happy Excitement of the universe!

We come to this world through the gate of Pleasure but we leave it through the gate of Suffering. The gate of Pleasure is the gate of logic. The gate of Suffering is the Insane gate of the illogical and absurd.

We are born through the logic and we die through the absurd.

We suffer from diseases because our love is not yet strong enough. The sufferings that are loved by us are our Hymns. The sufferings that are not loved by us are our diseases.

If we become to love all the suffering in the world – the diseases will disappear and then the Universe will enter into our heart!

Then the Beauty of the Aesthetical Heart that loves the painful will transform all the suffering into Joy – and then all of a sudden the World will be left without any suffering! Then the whole Negative world will be re-transformed into Positive one – and the Negation will lose its dark kingdom.

The Sweet Pain of the Aesthetic soul will entice the hostile universes of the Negative to enter through the Smiling gates of the heart, and the heart will lock in the magic of Love the cold smile of the intellect and the jealous melancholy of harmony!

Then the God of Suffering will win a victory over the God of Impassionate Perfection!

Love of Suffering teaches that:

The Tormented God, the Suffering God, the Agitated God, the God with bleeding wounds and tortured with self-accusations, the God filled with regret and remorse, the God struggling in agony against his consciousness of guilt! The Self-Castigating God – the Dreadful God - is coming towards us!

When we say that God is terrified– it means that he is terrified of himself!

When we say that God is wounded – it means that he is wounded by himself!

A God who is tortured by his own cruelty! A God who is terrified of his own injustice!

A God who is astounded to find out that his favorite play with the Negation has given birth to his greatest enemy: Evil!

A God who is appalled to learn that his favorite play with Quantity has built a universe – perfect- because of its Impassiveness, undying -because of its thoughtlessness, proportional- because of its mania, harmonious- because of its Unconcern, symmetrical- because of its irresponsibility, innocent- because of its cruelty!; Splendid -because of its egoism, appealing- because of its Bloodthirstiness, beautiful- because of its coldness, ever victorious because of its cruelty, indestructible because of its intoxication.

A universe, whose only protection against the Mercy attacking it, is the Coldness in the Beauty of the Form, and the Thoughtlessness in the Thoroughness of the Play! A universe, whose strongest point of defense is the intellectualism of the Learned Ignorance!

How can we oppose against the Impotence of such a God, incapable of managing with the over-abundance of his genius abilities and the arrogance of his Omnipotence?

A God, astonished at his Perfection that played a bad trick on him through its impartiality. A God, astounded at the indifference of his Omnipotence!

A God, terrified of the superciliousness of his Harmony!

A God, startled by the pride of his overabundance of intelligence!

A God, scared by the supercilious nature of his Symmetry!

A God, shocked by the coldness of his Proportion!

A God, petrified by the Irresponsibility of his creation!

A God who is unable to defeat his intelligence!

A God, incapable of coping with his super-Intellect!

A God, inept to bridle his mighty Inquisitiveness that stops at nothing!

A God, too weak to stop the cruel play of his Curiosity!

A God, stupid and unable to understand the complicated computation of his intellect!

A God, stupid and unaware of his splendid Mind! A God, untalented and unaware of his creative abilities and genius! A God, warm and naïve to his canny acting of his cold heart! A God, naïve at the treachery of his super power of reason!

A God, helpless against the cunning of his super intellect!

A God, unable to fight against his Omnipotence!

A God, suffering a heavy defeat inflicted on him by his own Perfection!

Can anyone understand a God like that? Is anyone able to fully comprehend the crushing defeat that this God is suffering by his own super power and great abilities?

Such a tormented, scared and petrified of his Omnipotence – a wounded God and a Crying God – deserves only to be loved by us: Even so, how can we love Him – the Omnipotent, Perfect and Intoxicated with his own splendor and harmony Dreadful God, in another way than loving his sufferings, self-inflicted pain and anguish and self-torment?

Let's then love his pain and anguish so that we can love him the way he is despite his utmost cruelty, and despite his sadistic experiments on human soul:

The dignity of the human Sufferings will add a touch of its dignity to this Pitiful, unable to struggle against the cruelty of his Perfection,

Absurd God, impossible to be understood by the intellectual nature of the mind, but possible to be understood by the emotional nature of the mind,

impossible to be understood by the logic but understood by the music –

“Wounded God”, “God –Victim”, God - who has become his own executioner! A God, sitting on his omnipotent throne as one that is sentenced to death by execution on the Guilt

• • •

Everything in Nature and our Mind directs to God. Everything in the Time and in our Heart separates us from God. Because the Mind is the image of Nature, and the Heart is the image of Time.

The Mind and the Nature are connected by the link of Harmony, Proportion and Symmetry, and the Heart and the Time are connected by the image of Disproportion, Asymmetry and Disharmony.

You brought me into life, Domine, so that you could know yourself, and placed yourself far from yourself – in the form of man! Between your Ego and my Ego, Domine, are the entire grammar and the entire language!

Let us then repeat:

To use the religious link as poetic improvisation and to use the poetic improvisation as religious link to the infinite!

Poetry rises from the Space, opened by the Appeal.

Poetry is the distance between my Appeal to God and God himself! The distance of the Appeal is the distance of the Exclamation.

Poetry is the length of the Exclamation, in which we find God. And, Philosophy is the contraction of the Exclamation (distance) in the short formula of his disappearing into our identity.

Thus, Nature marks the distance of the Appeal to God, and Theory marks the contraction of this distance by the means of our fusion – by the means of the fusion of Cognizing and Cognized into the Contemplation.

From the appeal of God to himself is born the universe. From the appeal of man to god is born knowledge. Therefore, Knowledge travels all the way from man towards God. And Nature travels from God towards man. Nature is identical to Knowledge, but with the reciprocal sign of the traveling.

Universe is the traveling from Information towards Energy. Cognition is the traveling from Energy towards Information. Therefore, Knowledge and Universe are isomorphic.

Space is the measure of parting between Information and Energy, and Time is the coefficient, the speed of Traveling from Information to Energy and vice versa. Thus Time is the speed at which Information travels towards energy, and the speed at which Energy travels towards Information.

The speed at which Energy runs away from Information is lower than the velocity of Light. This speed gives birth to macrocosm.

The speed at which Information moves towards Energy is higher than velocity of Light. This speed gives birth to the quantum universe.

The Universe rises as a manifestation of the traveling and running away of the Energy from the Information. In other words, between the information- possibilistic image of god and the energy-actualistic image of god arises a distance, which is called “universe”.

Is it possible, in the traveling of god to the image of his similarity (the universe), he

to develop? Then is it possible god to develop through time? Time is only the traveling of god towards his symmetrical Similarity.

### **WHY ARE ONLY THE SPIRITUALLY POOR ONES BLESSED?**

While there is still some Being in me –  
Global Blessing cannot come over me!  
Whatever Being, thought, or idea have remained in me –  
they will impede the birth of the new Ego!  
And the new Ego comes in me together with the new world!  
Because the coming of the new world demands total purification from the old  
Being.  
And the new knowledge cannot come on top of a knowledge!  
The new Being requires old nothing! And the new knowledge requires  
ignorance!  
The new Being can only come on top of Clear Nothing!

God revives himself again every moment. And the whole Universe re-creates  
itself again every second.  
Could the Revives God come on top of the old universe?  
Every moment, with every person, God revives again:  
every time altered, every time new, every time different,  
every time in an altered manner self-loving, and every time differently  
magnanimous!  
Time individualizes Eternity. Every moment makes God unique.  
Time enables God not to grow old in his rightness.  
And Time enables the General not to entropy in its Symmetry!  
Run to the Tree! Give in to the Tree! Merge with the Tree!  
Be the Tree in its own perception of itself! And say:  
This Tree liberates me from aggressive knowledge!  
This Tree liberates me from aggressive knowledge!

Fall on your face before it, and say:  
The Tree is not blind! The Tree sees itself through our sight!  
The Tree is not deaf! The Tree hears itself through our hearing!  
The Tree perceives itself through our perception. The Tree is simply  
separated from its subjectivity, which is located in me, and it uses my  
senses to perceive itself.  
This God, derogatory called 'Nature' -  
is just a Global Soul, separated from its subjectivity!

We are the Subjectivity of nature: We are not a subjectivity of our own!

We are the sensibility of matter: We are not a sensibility of our own!  
We are the Smartness of universe: We are not a smartness of our own!  
We are the intelligibility of world: We are not an  
intelligibility of our own!  
Lets unite the Flower with its Thought, which the intellect in us has split!  
Global Soul is everywhere!  
The angels, liberated from intellect, hear its overflowing!  
I hear your overflowing, Global Soul, together with the angels, liberated  
from intellect!  
This Enchantment, this billion Fascination!  
This aromatic oblivion of Correctness and Appeal!  
This Hypnos and Dream, gentle-winged Mercy,  
Passion, tired of prosperity, predicting happiness!  
Immoral and innocent, arriving and staying in the invisible,  
and this all-inspiring feeling which only occurs in May!