

HYMN  
of  
REMEMBERANCE



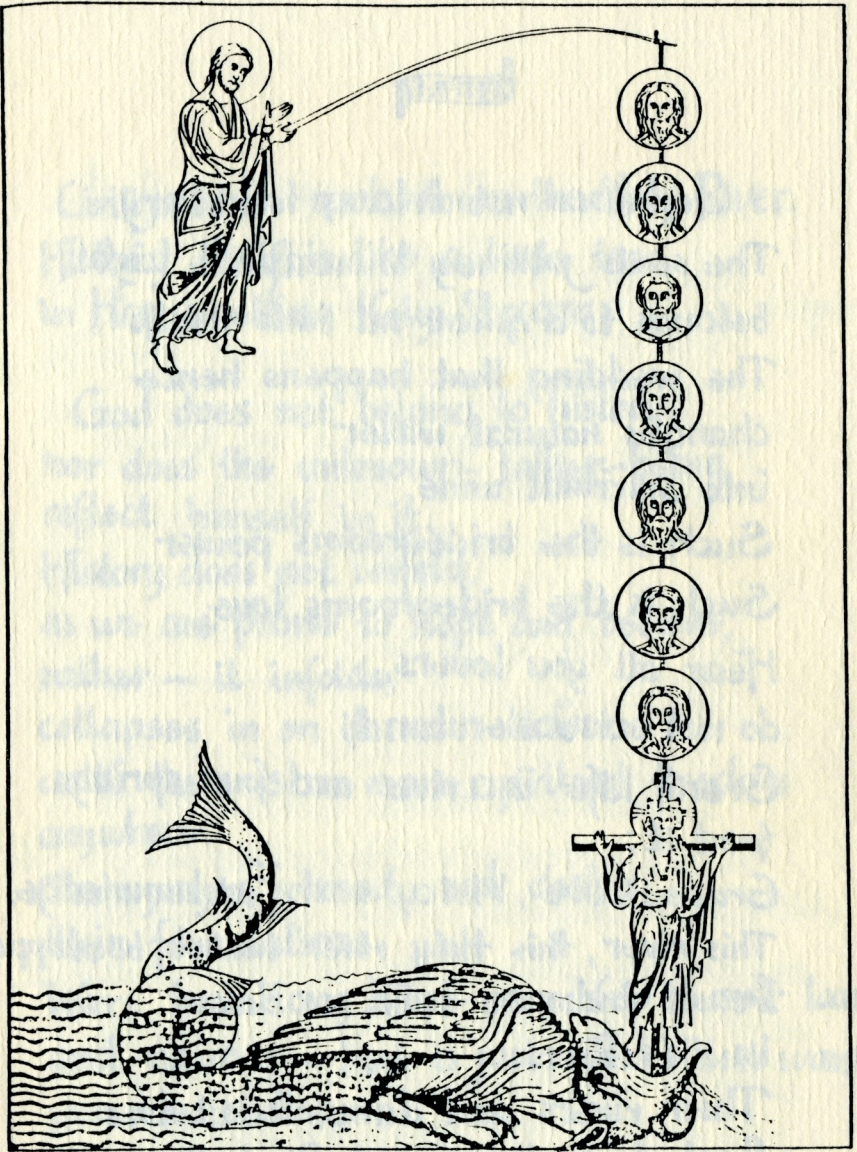
SOUVENIR

Ordination  
to the Priesthood in the Ecclesia Gnostica  
of

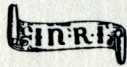
Rev. Jan I. Saether

the Rt. Rev. Stephan A. Hoeller.  
ordaining Bishop









God does not belong to history  
The soul's journey towards the Light,  
belongs to a quest all unto itself.  
The wedding that happens hence  
changes natural water  
into spiritual wine.

Such is the bridegroom's power  
Such is the bridegroom's love.

Hear all you lovers,  
do not misunderstand,

Great Life is a river and four springs  
feed it;

Grace, Love, Mercy and Foreknowledge.

This river, this Holy river cannot be stopped.

Beasts and men build no dams  
in this River.

Their rivers and dams themselves  
float down the Great River.



Civilizations rush down the Holy River.  
History itself is like a little tree  
in Her swelling Holy Stream.

God does not belong to history,  
nor does the unknown Father-being  
reflect himself in it.  
History does not unfold,  
as we are prone to hope and believe,  
rather - it infolds,  
collapses in on its own victories  
until there is no more spiritual freedom  
anywhere.

Then people go mad and destroy  
their foundations

Wars have long since ceased to be over land  
and nations - that is just what rulers want  
you to believe.

Since Babylon wars have been over Laws.



Those who win rule over the law.

These are the Rulers.

They are appointed  
by our selfhatred  
for only those gathered in hatred  
and suspicion of God's love  
are in need of leaders.

God is not a ruler.

God is not a leader.

God is not a fear.

In the childhood of civilization  
men-kings made themselves into gods  
and legislated their own worship.

In time they came to rule over life,  
over law and calendar.

All our days were ruled.

As soon as we knew the length  
of the solar year

Rulers ruled over it.



At first history was the stories  
about the first men-kings.

Then the idea of history became the hope  
of rival kings,  
and hope itself became exploited  
through their promises.

King versus king.

God versus god.

Such was our childhood here  
in this unique world of sad creation

But in the midst of the error  
and our crimes against Love,  
in the density of forgetfulness,  
a Word came forward from the Silence.

This Word was not a message to man,  
it WAS man. It was a particular man  
as we are particular men and women

He was born Jesus,

When he died he was Jesus Christ



and when he resurrected he was Christ.  
This man was the firstbegotten  
son of the Great Father-being  
He still lives in those who know themselves  
as One.

He came into the Holy Stream  
and was his Fathers essence as a knowledge:  
My Kingdom is not of this world.

Behold this astonishing man.

He makes all things new.

He reveals the greatness,  
and sets us free.

Through him our suffering is undone.

God came into the world with him.

His life revealed  
the darkness of the Error.

For the erroneous ones nailed him to a cross  
and pierced his Heart.

And proclaimed him King



as in a carnival,  
when he was dying.

When the truth comes all the way  
out into this world it dies  
at the hands of the rulers.

They thought he was dead.

But he knew not death  
because he came in the Holy Stream  
from the Fullness,

and he was a fish to the stream.

His death was only in a stream within  
the Holy Stream.

The Word is a living Word.

It does not remain on a cross

This Word is a light  
a living light,

see it resurrect in you  
when you stop waiting for him  
in history or in barren images  
that have become ideas.



God does not belong in history.  
God is not born of our efforts  
nor from our expectations.

The good news is that his knowledge comes  
into the world in a mystery  
that cannot be held  
as the world holds.

Nor is the gate to his Father's mansion  
closed.

Seek and you shall be let in.

But when you are let in,  
you will be astonished and you will  
seek no more

Make not of your seeking a virtue  
for such virtue makes one blind.

Trust and gain strength  
but build not from faith a stronghold.  
Such fortifications shuts the Redeemer out.  
He came as a suffering servant  
and yet he suffered not



for he knew the Greatness  
of what he revealed.

He brought the redeeming knowledge  
that lies at the heart  
of Trust

For when he comes to you in Glory  
you shall also know.

Free yourselves

from the fetters of this world,

be in it,

but not of it

and your bridegroom's hour shall come  
to you.

Be of courage in your dark night.

Rest in Rememberance

- if you seek him

you have already known him.

His Word is subtle

Offer attention to his mystery



for his Body and Blood  
shall  
nourish you.

Watch his Body break  
and watch his Blood flowing in the wine

In him know the voice of Wisdom.  
He endures all experience  
and through him all things are Real.  
Cast the world into the Wine  
and you shall have  
eternal Life.

Such Life restores the Wisdom  
and She will green the wasteland  
before your eyes  
in the midst  
of your Rememberance  
She came first  
and she shall come again at last.



Find her Wisdom  
through the Bridegroom.  
He is the revealer of your Soul.

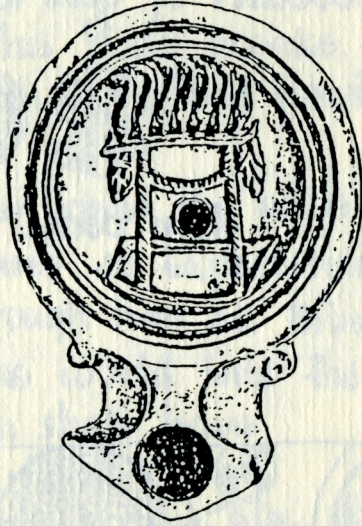
AMEN



from peace to peace











'River of life' by W. Blake