

## The Celestial Farmer sows His Word (2)

(...) ***one who does my Will is not subject to being able to form earth that suffocates my seed.***

Rather, many times I find not even humility in her, but ***only her nothingness***, which produces little earth, so I can place just one layer over my seed.

And the Sun of my Will quickly fecundates it, and it germinates.  
And I make great harvests, to then quickly return to sow my seed again.

Besides, you can be sure of this.

***Don't you see how often I return to sow new seeds of Truths into your soul?"***

Now, as He was saying this, **sadness appeared on the face of Jesus.**

Taking me by the hand, He carried me outside of myself.

And he showed me deputies and ministers, all distraught,

- as if they had prepared a big fire and were wrapped in its flames themselves.

One could see sectarian leaders who,

- tired of waiting before railing against the Church,

wanted either to be left free to wage bloody wars against It,

or to withdraw from the government.

They felt the ground missing from under their feet  
because of financing as well as other things.

And in order not to make a bad impression,

they wanted to withdraw from holding the lot of the nation.

But who can say everything?

**Jesus, all sorrowful, said:**

"Terrible, terrible is the preparation.

***They want to do things without Me,***

***and everything will serve to confuse them."***