

The School of GOD

In the school of GOD you can learn this violin–playing. Seek to get in touch with GOD ever more often, then with time you will come to know Him so well, become one with Him in such a way as to be able to play your Stradivarius – I mean, everyone has such a unique instrument – you can play your Stradivarius, so much so that all the Angels of Heaven keep silence and will listen deeply moved. Not because you are playing it so well, but because that which GOD gave you: your heart, your soul, your mind, your strength will begin to sound in such a way as it was given to you by GOD. I wish you and all people such violin–playing.

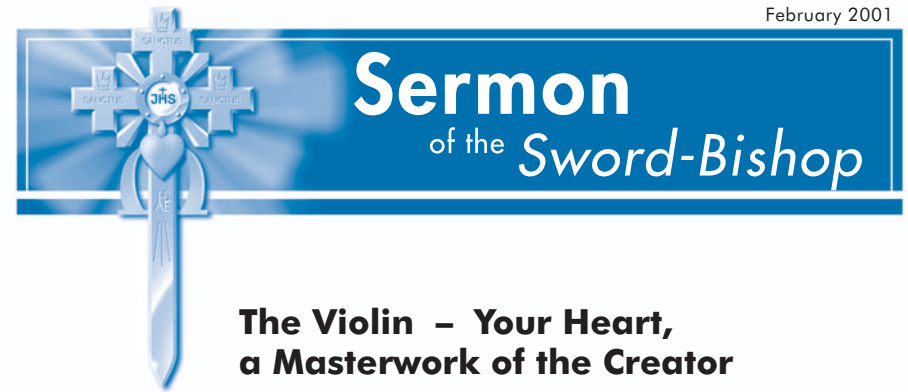
Excerpt from the Sword-Bishop's sermon of 16 January 2000



Schwert-Bischof
JESU CHRISTI

**Be blessed by GOD TRINITY,
the + FATHER and the + SON
and the + HOLY GHOST. Amen!**

Schwert-Bischof
JESU CHRISTI
SB.



The Violin – Your Heart, a Masterwork of the Creator

When you think of GOD, then there surely is a melody in you, in your heart. If you pray: „In the name of the FATHER and of the SON and of the HOLY GHOST!“, it will be like violin–playing on your spiritual heart, which makes the good GOD and the Spirits of Heaven stop and listen in a state of rapture. – To us, to human ears this music remains concealed, however. You can only catch a glimpse of it when once you see someone praying really devoutly. That is what happened to me in the days of my early manhood when I saw Mary, the Mother of GOD, praying in my local church while she was kneeling at the side in the pew in front of me. This praying, this devotion was so noble that the Angels next to her fell silent with emotion.

It is love that conjures up this melodiousness in your heart: You shall love the LORD your GOD with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind and with all your strength!

What is Love, though?

The heart that GOD gave you is like a violin. And the bow that makes the strings of this violin sound is your soul. But where is the sheet of music? Where is the melody you want to play to? Well, the music, the melody is your mind. – Now put up the music, place the violin under your chin, take the bow into your hand and off you go ... But, oh dear! What a miserable scraping it is at first! Not just the mice – even the devils are running off. Indeed, that is the way it sounds from any heart that has not been taught the love of GOD, that has hardly

associated with GOD up to now. Even if you had the most precious violin, a Stradivarius for example, it would still sound awful if you have not practised. It depends on how you play it.

Your heart, your soul, your mind, however, were not built by Stradivari but were created by the Master of all masters, by GOD Himself. They are, therefore, the most elaborate violins. And this violin should resound with such melodiousness in the ear of the Maker, in the ear of GOD, that it will touch and enrapture His Heart. That is what he made it for after all.

If you do not live in the love of GOD, your heart will sound in terribly grating notes like a violin out of tune. If only you could see how the Angels in Heaven hold their hands over their ears when they hear such a discordant heart praying! Through the HOLY SPIRIT, through your Guardian Angel the strings of your heart could be tuned again so that pure harmonious sounds can be heard from your heart. But the Evil One keeps coming in order to put your strings out of tune and you must know: discordant notes come from hell! For there are no dissonances in Heaven, so they cannot come from there.

Again, others practise diligently, they are already producing the first harmonious tones, the melody can already be detected, you can hear: The music is right, the sound is right but something is still missing: the sound of love!

When the Master Is Playing the Violin

Once there was a junk shop somewhere in England that was being closed down and sold off. Somewhere in a corner, all forgotten and dusty, there is a violin. Many people come and go and almost everything has been sold already. But nobody wants to have the violin in the corner. Some do open the violin case, make all kinds of fun of the instrument and batter it. Others take the bow, scrape away at the violin, and then throw it away: „What am I supposed to do with this ridiculous old case?“ – Nobody wants it!

Then an old gentleman, an aged man with his hair turned grey, enters the junk shop ... All of a sudden, seeing the dusty violin in the corner his

eyes flash up as if he had discovered the most precious gem. His face on which life had left its mark lights up in such a youthful smile as if he had finally found his long awaited love. You can see at once that there must be some secret relationship between the violin and this man. – Enraptured he rushes to the spot, kneels down while taking the scratched violin case on his knees as if it were his most beloved child, opens it and carefully takes out the instrument like a most noble, precious rose, places it tenderly under his chin as if it were his most affectionate love, rests the bow like finest, delicate filigree between his fingers ...

The people around him mock and laugh: „Look, a senile old man ...“ – Listen, a first sound! – A penetrating sighing of the violin can be heard throughout the room! – The people prick up their ears in amazement, become silent, very silent ... A second, a third and fourth tone finally turn the run-down junk shop into a magnificent concert hall. The grey gentleman, the violin – they are fused together more and more into a single, wonderful melody seeming to take away everyone into Heaven ... Well, the old man was none other than the master: Mister Stradivari, the maker of this violin.

The lesson to be learnt from it: Our Master is GOD the FATHER, your Creator, who knows the value and ability of your heart, and if He is allowed through the HOLY SPIRIT to strike up a tune on your heart, then, really, everything seems enchanted as if taken away into Heaven.

Your Heart, a Living Instrument

So if you do not succeed in playing the violin, then do tell the HOLY SPIRIT: „Please, will You take the bow and play a song on the strings of my heart!“, or: „Please, may an Angel of Heaven play on my heart.“

Your heart is a living instrument. And if played by a real artist it is able to sigh, to laugh heartily, to rejoice in jubilation – it can produce sounds of deepest sadness and sounds of greatest joy. But you must give yourself totally to this instrument, must become one with it as every good musician must become one with his instrument. You cannot just make music as it takes your fancy. You must listen in order to find out what pleases GOD, you must listen in order to find out what GOD or the Angels want to play on your heart.
