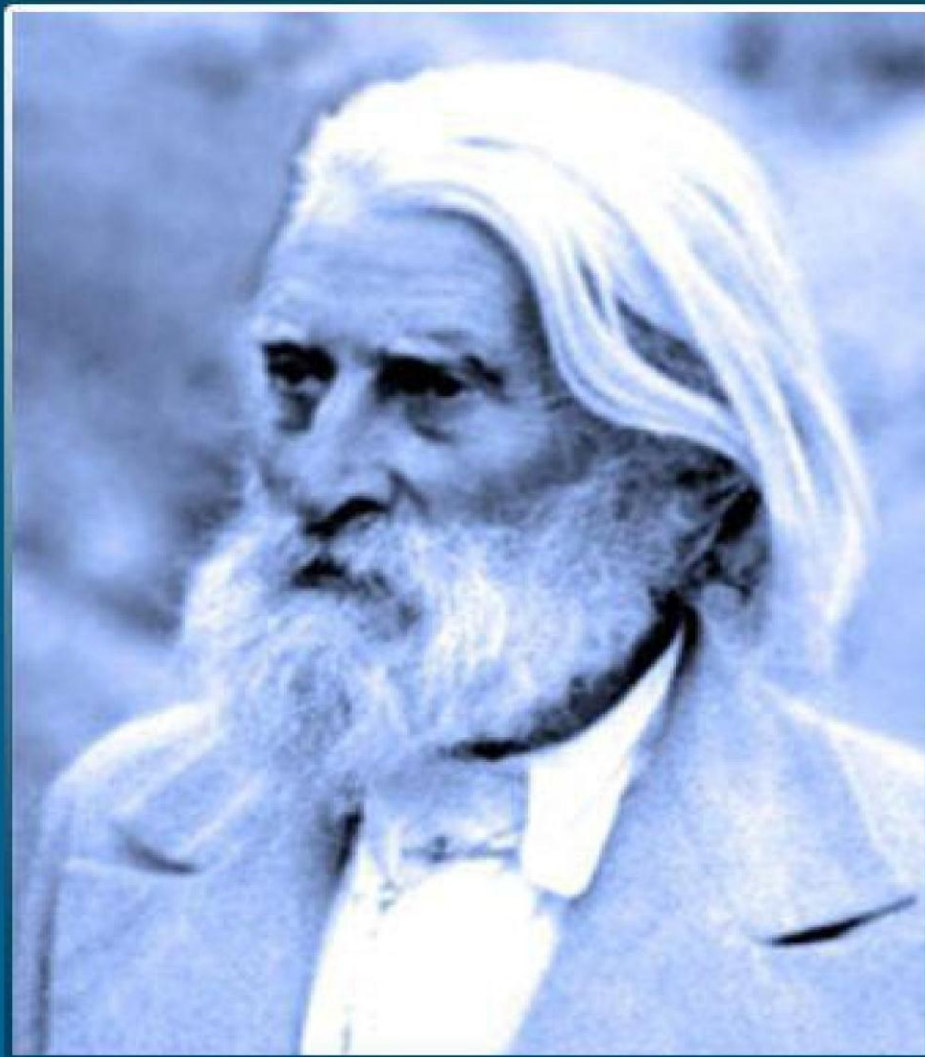


THE EXTRAORDINARY

LIFE OF THE MASTER BEINSA DOUNO



Vlad Pashov

VLAD PASHOV

**THE EXTRAORDINARY LIFE
OF
THE MASTER PETER DEUNOV**

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Vlad Pashov (1902–1974) is a disciple and follower of Peter Deunov. He is the author of the first Bulgarian book on Astrology (“Astrology“, 1943, “The Brotherhood“ Printing House). For dozens of years he collected memories of Peter Deunov, shared by witnesses of his life.

This book is extraordinary, because the events, described herein are miraculous, magical, incredible. This is the first publication of a biography of one of the great figures of the Bulgarian spiritual life, whose ideas and activities have left a bright mark on the national consciousness.

The mission

Some say I have done a lot. I see that I've done too little. What have I done? I would say that I've done a lot, if I could put the entire world in order and make everybody happy. Now people fight and I sit and speak to myself: I've done too little – I didn't manage to persuade these people not to fight. There are so many judges, convicting innocent people. And I say: I never taught them these laws. Many lawyers advocate injustice. There are many brothers and sisters who do not love each other. I failed to teach them to love. How much work is there for me to do!

THE MASTER

After studying for seven years in America, the Master returned to Bulgaria and stayed in Varna in the home of his married sister – Maria. The story, Grandpa Peter tells, concerns that time: “The Evangelists in the city announced that the gifted theologian Peter Deunov had arrived from America and was going to be appointed minister at their church. He was invited to preach in their church on Sunday, but he did not appear there, and also rejected the offer for paid appointment. The evangelists waited for some time, then they got angry and started talking against the Master – that he was too lazy and that is why he didn't want the appointment. Enticed by these talks and rumors, I asked his sister Maria – is he still just sitting here without any job, is he still going to let himself rely on others. She looked at me: “Too bad, you were also misled by these slanders. Future will show Peter relies on us or we rely on him! And all of you will understand that.”

Sister Elena remembers: “I went to light the icon lamp in the upstairs room and pray. The Master was playing on his violin melodies, which took the soul to the vault of heaven. Many brothers and sisters were listening down in the alcove holding their breaths. As soon as I entered the hall to go to the upstairs room, he immediately left his violin, stood up in front of me, looked me in the eyes and asked: “Who do they think I am? I am an ordinary person – I eat, sleep, have the same needs as them ...“He walked about in the hall and asked me the same question three times. I didn't know what to answer and just stood there silent. A little later, while I was praying, he entered, stood above me, a shining illuminated the room and I saw Christ in his face. He asked me: “What do you see?“ At that moment, I seemed to have no words to answer. Some time afterwards I told him, that at that moment he wasn't there, and I saw Christ Himself.”

Sister Elena Ilarionova from Turnovo tells the story about Dimo – a soldier, who once saw the Master in white light clothes, kneeling, having raised his hands for prayer. His image illuminated everything around him. On the morning Dimo asked: “Who and what Mr. Andov is? (this is how he called him). I stood a long time in the yard, looking at his windows. He didn't look like a man, his clothes were shining like gold and the light, coming out of him, illuminated the entire room.”

Once an old sister had visited the Master and was reading something. He interrupted her reading, addressing her: “Do you see this Chaos in the world?! I have created this chaos! My mind is mighty, my mind is strong, it will transform the world. It will transform it and there will be not a single man in the world, thinking wrongfully, there will be not a single sinner in the world! Now continue

reading.“ The sister said that everything had been said with extraordinary humbleness. This happened in one of the last days of 1943.

Brother Vasil Dolapchiev told the story that once, when the Master was in Aytos, the brothers went to him for a talk. Among other things, he told them this: “To make sure that I am not like other people, when you go out, look to the East and you’ll see something, which will impress you “. After a while they went out looked east and saw a strip in the air – like a rainbow, but there were no rain, no clouds, the sky was perfectly clear.

Rayna Kanazireva writes in her memories: “At one time, between the Brotherhood in our city there was a rumor that, when he was young, the Master got engaged to Peter Tihchev’s daughter. In 1918–1919. Father Peter Tihchev was visiting the Brotherhood in the country reading his wonderful and affectionate sermons. He also came to our city. He stayed in our home. I told him about the rumor and asked him to tell me the truth.

Father Peter started telling this: “I will tell you exactly how this rumor came about. I was an evangelical minister in Svishtov. Peter Deunov, who was then a student in the secondary school, came to lodge in my house. We had two girls, who were also students. Peter did well at school, he was studious, honest, but very humble and meek. From school he went back home, read for hours and played the violin. Sometimes he was spending some time with my daughters, as their conversations always concerned science, education, music etc. He lodged in our house for three years. During the winter of the last year, one day my wife told me: “Listen Peter, little Peter is graduating from school, the time comes for him to leave our house, and I think God has sent us an angel in our home, and we must not let him go. Why don’t you go to him and propose him to get engaged to our daughter.“ “What are you saying, woman? – ° said I. – The boy has never indicated anything in this respect. How can I say to him something like that, I’ll feel ashamed! I can’t say such a thing, although I also want that to happen from all my heart.“ From that moment on my wife didn’t give me a moment of rest. As soon as we were alone, she started persuading me: “Old man, you’re no good father, you ain’t thinking about your children! Here, you’re gonna let that wonderful boy go, and you can never find anybody like him?“ And that happened every day and every night. I lost patience, became nervous. One day I said: “Understand this – I can’t do that, I am ashamed, but I can’t stand your reproaches either, so I promise from this day to start looking for a proper time to venture and tell him.“ I started visiting his room often, tried to start a conversation on the much desired subject, and he – I don’t know if he understood or did that on purpose – always drifted to other topics. A heavy and tense atmosphere fell on our home. Just then our daughter, which we were planning to betroth, suddenly got sick and died in a few days. Peter never found out about our quarrels. After the funeral, with a heavy, aching heart, I called out: “So did you marry her, woman? Haven’t you understood that this boy is not on this Earth to marry!“

Brother D. claims that the Master told him that he had been to Tibet, where he studied occult medicine, adding that the first semester was dedicated to mastering self-discipline and training the physical body.

Brother Petko Hristov from Shumen tells the following story: “When the Master was interned to Varna and was living in the “London” Hotel, I went from Shumen to visit him and bring him some technical devices, he had asked me for. Among other things, the Master told me the following: “I was

interned here, so that the Russian officers can also learn about me and the New Teaching “.And he added: “Petko, I have traveled all over this world “.

After many conversations with the Master, brother S.A. recalls these words of his: “You can make a lot of mistakes and foolish things in your live. I allow you everything, but I don’t allow you ever have doubt in me!“ Another time the Master told him: “You think that I am Mr. Peter Deunov. No Peter Deunov left this body a long time ago – 20 years ago, and now, I, who am speaking you, am the Spirit of Truth.“

Brother Georgi Radev Ovcharov from Yambol describes something that happened at the meeting in Tarnovo in 1922: “I was with a group of other youngsters and we were discussing different aspects of the ideas of the Brotherhood. The Master was talking to a bunch of elder brothers more than 150–200 meters away from us. I noticed that suddenly he suddenly left the group and headed towards us. As soon as he came to us, without having heard a word of our conversation, he started talking on the topic, we were discussing. “I can heal all the diseases and even resurrect the death, but I don’t do it, for there is no use of that. Imagine that I go to the center of Sofia and start healing all the sick people. Then my name will become famous worldwide and people from all around the world will start coming to me. Then I won’t be able to do my work. And after I’ve healed everybody, what would have I done? Image I take a piglet, I wash it, I bath it, and then I let it go. What would it do? It will once again go and dip itself in the puddle and get muddy all over again This is also the case with all people, suffering from various diseases. The diseases are the result of their sins and crimes in the past and if I heal them, without the striving for spiritual life ever awakening in them, they will continue living in their sins and they’ll be overtaken by even worse diseases. So, is there any sense in healing such people? For the people to be healed their consciousness must be awoken first and they must change their ways of life. So, new ideas are to be put in people’s minds, which can transform their lives. You know what Archimedes said back in his time: “Give me a lever and a fulcrum and I will move the Earth from its orbit!“ Here’s what I say: my teaching is that lever, and if you give me a fulcrum, I’ll shift the orbit of life and set it along a different path.“

The Master was visiting Dr. Dukov. The host offered a carriage ride from the city to the Rila Monastery. The Master agreed. They had a long, but comfortable ride. When they approached the monastery, at a very dangerous spot, the horses suddenly stopped, and raised on their hind legs. They did that several times and wouldn’t move forward. Doctor Dukov and his wife got scared, got off the carriage and ran some distance away from it. The Master, however, remained there. Everybody called to him to run away, but he didn’t get off. After some time the horses calmed down, the passengers got back on the carriage, continued their trip and started asking the Master what had happened. He explained: “Saint John of Rila /St. Ivan Rilski/ came to meet me and when the horses saw him, they started jumping with joy“.

A brother told the Master what was being said – that he ruled Bulgaria. The Master replied: “We, the Brotherhood, rule not only Bulgaria, but the entire world“. He didn’t mean that he actually influenced the Bulgarian rulers through personal contacts, but that spiritually, according to the Divine Plan, he managed and directed the events in Bulgaria and around the world.

MAGUS

When a person is connected to the good beings of all three worlds – the physical, spiritual and Divine – he becomes a MAGUS. It is enough for him to touch something with his staff in order to achieve everything he wants. He is connected to the living nature and it will listen to him and act, according to his will. Therefore he can heal all diseases, to resurrect the dead, to see in the past and the future, to increase and decrease fertility etc. Just like fogs move gradually and reveal the horizon, the MAGUS opens all the closed secret doors of nature and makes use of all its forces and goods.

THE MASTER

The Master was in a town in the country. As usual, all brothers and sisters gathered in the house, where he was staying. After having a long discussion, the Master went to another room to take a short rest, and the brothers and sisters continued their conversations on various occult and spiritual subjects. They came to the question who the Master was and what his abilities were. Many of the brothers had read some occult books and knew a thing or two about occultism. But these were the first years of the existence of the Brotherhood and the disciples did not know the Master yet. In their conversations, they reached the opinion that he was a man like them all, but much more intelligent, because he had read more. At that moment the Master returned to that room and asked them what they were speaking about. And without even waiting for the answer, he smiled and said: “You were talking about who I was and came to the conclusion that I was a man like you, but more intelligent“. And after that he added: “Now we’re going to perform a test, which will convince you that I am not like you “. He told them to lock the door, so they did that. As he was standing in front of the disciples, the Master suddenly disappeared and called to them from the hallway outside. The room was still locked. In the next moment he appeared once again inside among them, without the door being unlocked. This happened several times.

Brother Todor Chernev tells another similar story. One year, at the convention of the Brotherhood, a group of leaders wanted to meet the Master to talk. He was in the upper room and called to them to wait down by the stairs. They waited for a long time and kept looking up to see when the Master was coming. Suddenly they heard the opening of the door of the room downstairs, which was next to where they were. The Master appeared in that door and invited them to go in. Nobody had seen him go downstairs, and that staircase was the only way down. Then they realized that he had gone downstairs among them, using invisible methods.

Another brother had a similar experience. He was also standing at the lower end of the staircase for about two hours, and after that the Master called out to him from the upper to have some more patients. All of a sudden the waiting brother heard steps behind him and saw that the Master was coming in from the garden. He never saw him go down, and he had been standing right at the stairs.

At the end of World War I, the Master was interned in Varna, where he lived at the last floor of the “London” hotel. One early morning brother Manol Ivanov and brother Boris Zhelev went to see him.

Brother Manol recalls: “When we got there, the Master called to us from the window that he was coming down. Hotel’s door wasn’t unlocked yet. After a while we saw the Master among us, and the door hadn’t opened. I went to check it – it was still locked. The Master came to us through a locked door.”

During World War I, the Master was visited by guests from the country, and he took them for a walk in the pine woods, near the Observatory. When they reached a clearing in the forest, they were suddenly surrounded by policemen, who wanted to arrest the Master. At this moment he disappeared from among the guests and the policemen. Our friends tried to find him with their eyes, but he wasn’t there. The policemen went away, and the guests returned to Master’s lodging at 66 “Opalchenska” str. They found him sitting in the dining room by the table, drinking tea. When he saw them, the Master just smiled, without saying anything.

A similar thing happened to master, when he was once detained by the police. A brother went to look for him and the chief said that the Master was under arrest in one of the rooms and he was guarded by a policeman. The chief went with our brother to that room and opened the locked door, to bring the Master. But to the great surprise of the chief and the policemen, who was standing guard at the door, didn’t find anybody in the room. The chief of police started shouting that he was going to punish the policeman, because he wasn’t careful and let the captive escape. The policeman tried to explain that he had stayed at his post without interruption, and nobody had left the room: “You saw for yourself that the door was locked, didn’t you?!” The brother went to 66, Opalchenska” str. and found the Master in the dining room. In this case he also just smiled, without saying a single word.

Another story, that took place in the same lodging of the Master in Sofia. At the ground floor of the house, just opposite the kitchen, there was another room. The kitchen and the room was separated by a corridor, which contained the cooker and the sink. Sister Vasilka was living in the small room, which was opposite the kitchen. One evening she was visited by a sister from the country and talked a long time about the teaching and the Master. Consumed by their conversation, they didn’t notice how time passed. Suddenly the Master, who lived in a room on the upper floor, appeared in front of them. He was carrying a plate with some fruits. They were embarrassed, but the Master calmed them down and invited them to eat some fruit. They talked a little, and then, without them noticing anything, the Master disappeared. Then one of the sisters reproached the other that she left the door of the room unlocked. But Vasilka said: “Go on and check – you’ll see that the door is still locked. The Master came to us in a different way.” They were uneasy and excited under the influence of that visit. After half an hour the Master once again appeared among them in the same mysterious way and again brought them something to eat. This happened one more time. This example shows that the Master was able not only to go through walls and closed doors, but also carry objects with him.

Brother Zahari Zhelev witnessed the following events. A group of leaders came to the Master in Sofia. After discussing what they had come to discuss, the Master asked them: “Do you want to have some banitsa now?” They answered that they would like to have some, if good banitsa is to be found around. After awhile they saw a baking dish of banitsa floating in through the window, and then landing on the table, in front of the Master. Everybody was amazed. The master cut the banitsa into as many pieces as there were people present and gave everyone a piece. After they finished the banitsa, the Master smiled: “And now it’s time for us to pay”. So he took some money out of his pocket, then

put it into the baking dish, it once again floated into the air and out of the window, where it had come from.

The master proposed that a field of the Brotherhood is sown with wheat. For that purpose, he invited a brother from the country to plough and sow it. The brother came and the Master instructed him: "Here's a bag of wheat, plough the field and sow it". The brother ploughed and started sowing, but at some point saw that the wheat was about to end, just about a quarter of a bushel was left, and there was still a lot of the field unsown. The master was sitting in the middle of the field and looking intently to the East. The brother came to him and told him that the wheat was about to come and it wouldn't be enough for the entire field. The master seemed not to hear him, and continued to stand there as intently as before. The brother repeated what he had said, but the Master did pay no attention to him at all. The brother felt awkward and wasn't willing to insist anymore, so he thought: "I'm going to sow until I run out of wheat". So he continued, but what was his surprise when he found out that the wheat in the bushel, didn't decrease, didn't finish. It proved to be enough for the entire field. He was an experienced farmer and by only looking at the wheat, he was able to say how much of the ground could be covered with it. It was impossible that he lied in that occasion. The brother was convinced that in the state of complete concentration, the Master multiplied the amount of wheat.

One evening the Master was visiting a brother in Sofia and stayed there until midnight. At that time there was a curfew, and after that time no one was allowed to walk the streets freely. The Brother, who was a military man, offered the Master to walk him to his home, so that he is safe from trouble. But the Master replied that he didn't need anybody accompanying him, and went alone. When he was out in the street, a police dog came to the Master from somewhere, ran around him, as if he was a friend, and started walking right in front of him. On their way, the dog circled every post and continued along with the Master. He didn't stop at the posts, and no one asked him who he was, because everybody thought that, having the police dog with him, he was one of the chiefs, making late night inspections. They only saluted him and he passed them. When he got to 66, Opalchenska str., the Master entered his yard and the dog vanished in the night.

When we discussed that event with other brothers we could find but two solutions – this couldn't be mere chance by any means. The first probability was that the Master summoned that dog with his mind, to go and accompany him. And the second possibility is that the dog was just a thought-form, materialized by the Master, so that it is seen by the policemen. We had heard of such a thing, happening to Leonardo da Vinci, who walked the streets of Rome, accompanied by a lion. The lion was a thought-form.

A brother from the country decided to ask the Master for a book. He only expressed that request mentally. One day he came to Sofia and visited the Master. As soon as the Master met him, he gave him the book, saying: "You wanted that book and asked me for it. Here it is."

Brother Lambo from Yambol wanted to see the Master. He came to the Izgrev, but he was told that that day the Master wasn't seeing anybody. The Brother was very disappointed, because he had never met the Master. He asked in his mind: "Master, if it is possible, please receive me, if not – I shall go". But after a while the Master appeared at the door and called him with his hand. The brother thought that someone else of all people gathered was being called, but the Master pointed at him. Brother Lambo approached and this is what the Master told him: "You called, you wanted to meet

me, didn't you? Now come in!"

Sister V.I. gives the following account: "During the war, after 9th September, my son went to the front and then a long time passed without any news from him. I went to the Master, who was at that time in the village of Simeonovo and I told him that my boy was at the front, and I hadn't heard from him from quite some time. I asked what had become of my son. The Master bent to the ground and started drawing a circle, he wrote something and then he lifted his head and said to me: "When you get back home, your boy will be there waiting". I was baffled, but I believe his words and thanked him. I said Good-Bye and headed home. When I got there, indeed I found my son there – he had just returned and his father was helping him wash. So the Master saw that my boy had come home and told me that.

Sister V.I. also tells this other story: "My boy traveled to Italy on an excursion, and I hadn't heard from him for a whole month. I was worried, so I went to the Master, and asked him: "Master, my boy went to Italy on an excursion and I haven't received a single letter from him for a whole month – I don't know if he is well, or has something bad happened to him?" The master was quiet for some time, he gazed in space and then he said to me: "Don't you worry, your boy is fine, he won't even prick himself on a thorn ". My son indeed got back home safe and sound and when I asked him why hadn't he written to us, and had kept us worried with that silence, he just looked at me and said: "Why do you worry, I haven't even pricked myself on a thorn!" When I heard these words I flinched. He saw me and asked: "Why did you flinch like that?" I told him about the words of the Master.

A brother was interested in a certain matter, he wrote it on a sheet of paper and went to 66, Opalchenska str., to see the Master, having the intention to read that to him and ask for an answer. However, when he entered, he was dismayed and ashamed to take out the sheet of paper and read it out loud to the Master. This is what the brother recalls: "I was standing there silent, and the Master was silent too, there was no conversation at all. However, while I was standing there, all the matters I was interested in, became clear in my mind – I received mental replies to my questions. This was a mental conversation with the Master."

Another brother went to see the Master with an unsolved problem. This is what he recalls: "I knew that the Master was able to read people's thoughts and that is why I didn't want to ask him my question verbally. We were eating at the table. The master was talking to everybody on the table, and I was looking at him and asked him in my mind: "Master, you know my question, what would you answer to that?" Suddenly he turned to me and started replying. His reply was strictly based on my question that I have asked in my mind."

At the end of World War I a brother got acquainted with the ideas in Master's Teaching. Once he was granted a leave, and on his way back from the front, before going to his home, he went to Sofia, to visit the Master. He decided that once he met him, he wouldn't speak until the Master called him by the name. He went to Master's home, said that he wanted to meet him and was received by the Master. The brother sat on a chair in the room, and the Master sat opposite of him. The master spoke to him, asked him where he came from and why was he there, what was his name, but the brother kept silent. The Master got up and left the room. After about ten minutes he returned and once again started talking to the brother, but he remained silent. The master went out for a second time and was back in five minutes. After that he returned to the room and said sternly: "Simeon, why don't you speak?"

After the Master mentioned the name of the man, who was a complete stranger to him, Simeon started telling why he had visited him.

Sister Kuna Hristova from Shumen tells the story about a group of young people. When the Master was interned to Varna, several students heard that he was a chiromancer and decided to go to him to have their palms read. But they decided that should he lie to them, they would beat him up. Among them was Eliazar Koen. As soon as they arrived, he met them laughing: "So you will beat me up, if I don't tell you the truth!" They were very embarrassed that he had read their minds. The Master started telling each of them about their respective lives, their performance at school etc. To two of them, he said that they were just wasting their time, for they were about to repeat that year in school, and to Eliazar, he said that he was going to finish school with honors. Everything happened as he had predicted.

The wife of a brother from the country, a postal officer, got seriously ill. After he got back home from work that evening, the brother immediately wrote a letter to the Master, explaining about the diseases and asking for an advice, regarding the treatment. He put his letter in his pocket, to send as with priority mail in the morning, so that it arrives fast. The next day, when he got to his work in the post office, even before he had managed to send the letter, a telegram arrived for him. He was immensely surprised to see that the telegram was from the Master and in it, he gave an advice on how to proceed with the disease. The telegram was a response to the letter, which was still in his pocket. The brother thanked the Master in his mind and immediately went back home, applied the treatment, prescribed in Master's telegram and his wife soon felt much better.

A woman from Varna complained to the Master that her husband drank too much and didn't do his work, and at home he only cursed and abused her. Her life got unbearable. She asked the Master to give her some kind of a medicine, so that she can cure her husband of drinking. The master replied: "There's no need of medicines –he has been drinking, but from now on he will drink no more". The women got back home, and her husband welcomed her, saying: "Woman, I have been drinking, but from now on I shall drink no more!" So it happened.

At the time, when a young brother, math student, was studying for his exams, he experienced severe pain in his foot. The place was swollen and gathered. A sister came to the boy and said: "The Master sent me to tell you that sister Dafinka has departed and he assigns you with the organization of the funeral". The brother explained that he was studying for an examination and had too much on his head, and, apart from that, his foot ached. He wondered he was he going to fulfill Master's order, but without thinking too much, he got up, got dressed and went out to do, what he had to do. From that moment on he completely forgot about his foot, and he wasn't walking, but running all the way to the municipality and the cemetery, according to his errand. Suddenly he remembered his foot and was surprised to find that it didn't hurt anymore and the swelling was gone. Thus he managed to do his errand as required.

On his way back he passed through the Borisova Garden and when he got near the observatory, he suddenly felt weak, and was unable to make another step. He sat by a tree, exhausted and faint. He sat there like this for half an hour. Suddenly he felt that he was regaining his strength and once again he headed quickly and easily towards Izgrev. That same sister met him there and told him that the Master has ordered the hearse was to be sent back and the funeral to be postponed for the next day, for the

deceased had not been discharged yet. The brother realized that if he hadn't felt weak in the garden, he would have met the hearse and take the sister to the cemetery. It wasn't hard to realize whose forces had stopped him.

Stefan Kamburov witnessed something interesting. In the first years of the existence of the Brotherhood, the Master was in Stara Zagora. While he was walking down main street with several friends, they saw from a distance, a policeman, guiding a dead body at the sidewalk. The Master looked just briefly and told the brothers: "This man was killed, because he had killed two innocent people". After one week, these brothers, without the Master, were passing by an insurance company. The agent there was a friend of theirs and called them to have a coffee with him. There were a few more people waiting there on business – to arrange things, regarding their insurances with the agent. During their conversation, somebody mentioned the killed person that the brothers and the Master had seen a few days before. One of those present said: "I know this man. During the Balkan war, when our troops besieged Edirne, I was with that man in the same company. We entered one of the suburbs of the city, and there our soldiers discovered two young Turks of the age of 15-16, and they brought them to the company commander. He ordered them to be killed. The soldiers refused – nobody wanted to shoot, for everybody said that these were only innocent children and we could take them prisoners, but not kill them. Then the man you saw killed stepped forward and said that he was ready to kill them. He took them and shot them dead."

One year the Master was in the village of Koynare, near Byala Slatina. There he met the local priest, while walking along a street. They talked for a while and the Master told the priest that he looked very absorbed in thought. The priest replied that he had lost a 1000-leva banknote, he couldn't think of the place he had left it. 1000 leva were a lot of money back then. The master said: "Do not worry. Go home. On your table, there's a Bible. Open it on page so-and-so, there you can find your banknote." The priest quickly went home, opened the Bible and on the page, indicated by the Master, found the banknote he had lost.

Dimitar Chernev recalls: "Once my brother Todor Chernev was in Izgrev and I went to see him. There were also other leaders there and the Master had taken a telescope out so that they could observe the Moon. So I also got in the line to look through the telescope. While I was observing the Moon I felt somebody poking me in the shoulder. It was the Master, who said: "Wait for a moment, brother, while I adjust the lenses!" When he touched my arm, I felt something strange happening to me – as if electricity passed through my head, the feeling spread throughout my body, my consciousness changed and I started looking at the world through different eyes. Everything around me seemed fine, bright, beautiful – it just can't be described. And when my brother walked with me back to the city, I continued to see that beauty and my consciousness was bright and pleasant. This continued, like an echo for several months."

"When Stefan Stambolov was killed, the Master was staying with us in Tarnovo – sister Elena recalls. – He told us: "Stambolov was just killed!" We asked: "Is this in the newspaper?" "No the crime was just committed." In the same way he told us about the death of Minister Petkov – right when the deed was done."

Brother N.D. was returning back from the city to Izgrev, he passed the yard and went to the big hall.

The Master appeared from somewhere, cheerful and solemn, he approached the brother and with a raised finger, demanding attention, he said: “Do you know that today is the greatest of all days?” Then he turned round and went out. Baffled, the brother started thinking what the greatness of that particular day could be. He was asking himself whether something significant happened in the world – was a peace treaty signed, or did something else happen. It was April 16, 1942. He went to buy some newspapers, but could find nothing in them. A long time after that, probably 15, he came upon a book on the atomic energy. While reading it, his attention was attracted by the statement that on April 16, 1942 an American professor, working on the atomic energy, obtained the first chain reaction, which proved that atomic energy can be used.

In 1936 during the Council in Sofia, in Izgrev the entire Brotherhood consisting of more than 1000 people, was having lunch on the tables in front of the hall. Stoimenov, Dr. Zhekov and other brothers and sisters were sitting around the Master – a total of about twenty people. The Master was sitting in the middle of the bench. In the middle of the lunch, the bench suddenly broke and we all fell on the ground. Only the Master managed to get up quickly. Then we said to each other: “This is what a vigilant mind means!”

PROPHET

And where's the power of a prophecy? I believe the power of a prophecy is in the accuracy of facts. A call true and accurate that prophecy, which brings light into human mind. Everything which brings light is true.

THE MASTER

Master's own sister was about ten years older than him. After she was 18, her father got her engaged to a rich man's son, whom she did not love. She had another sweetheart, but her father said that he had the final word. The engagement party came and talked to the priest and the prospect bride in one of the rooms. At one point she got very sad and she went to the other room, where her younger brother – the Master – was doing his homework. She threw herself on the bed crying. He asked her what was wrong. His sister did not reply, because she thought that he was just a child and could understand nothing of her problems. She was to return to the engagement party, so she wiped her face and went out to go to the other room, across the corridor. In that corridor strings of maze were hanging and when she passed through them, one string broke and fell to the ground, behind her back. She started collecting the scattered cobs, and at the same time the Master appeared at the door and said softly: "Don't worry sis! As all these corncoobs scattered, so will your things dissipate." She paid no attention to his words, but thought: "How does he know what is going on with me and why does he say it's all going to end?" But on the very next day, the one she loved arrived from Romania and she fled with him. Thus the engagement was dissolved and the words of the Master came true.

While still a child in the Nikolaevka village, the Master used to forecast the weather. When, before threshing the villagers wondered was the weather going to be fine, many of them said: "Priest's son said ..." Peter's forecasts always proved to be true.

Brother D.S. remembers: "We were camping in Vitosha with the Master and he proposed that we did something like a lottery – everyone was to draw a ticket, which the Master was to use for telling that person's life and future. I gave my ticket and he said: „Hold on to music, don't abandon it“. I wondered why the Master spoke to me that way. At that time I was the director of a large company and I was making good money. But it so happened later that I had to leave the company and live on music. Then I understood Master's words.

In that "game", when a sister handed her ticket to the Master, he said: "In this life, you'll depend on yourself". She was surprised for she had a husband, who was taking care of her. However, after some time, her husband died and she remained alone.

While still a high-school student, E.N. was passing once near the fence of Izgrev and he saw the Master trimming the trees with scissors. The Master asked him from the yard: "Can you trim and cut trees with scissors?" E.N. didn't know the Master at that time, but he replied: "I know nothing of these things!" Then the Master told him: "You will be a good gardener, you'll be able to trim really well". The boy just smiled. Years passed after that, and when he started working with literature and critique, he understood what the Master meant in his prophecy.

Brother D.S. recalls that when he went to Paris to find a job, he was a part of a Russian music band. They couldn't find an engagement for quite some time, and he started to get despaired. He wrote to his wife to ask the Master, if he should return to Bulgaria. The Master instructed a reply to be sent that he should stay there, for a man was to lend him a hand and everything would be fine. The brother listened to that advice and was soon engaged, together with the entire band, to play in a resort, where the pay was very good. This happened after that brother accidentally met a person from that resort, who helped him.

The Master was visiting a friend of hours in a village. The brother asked him to foretell something. Then the Master said: "Next year on this date, don't leave your home! If you get out something bad will happen." The next year, on the same day, it started raining heavily and the house of that brother started leaking. He had to climb up on the roof to fix what he could, but once there he slipped, fell and broke his leg. Then he remembered Master's warning.

Verka, brother Georgi Kurtev's daughter, recalls the following: "When I was four, I got very ill. My mother had prepared the clothes for my departure. At that time the Master arrived in Aytos, but, since there was a sick person at our home, they lodged him with sister Gabrovska, who lived near-by. My father met the Master, but didn't say that I was very ill. After some time the Master asked how the child was. My father replied: "The child is very ill, but we've left it in the hands of God, so that God's will can prevail!" Then the Master told him: "Now, when you get back home, the child will be at the window, it will knock as soon as you reach the entrance door, and say to you: "Daddy, I am alive, healthy and feeling well!" When he heard that, my father immediately left and ran towards our home. And indeed I was standing by the windows, knocked on the glass and shouted: „Daddy, I am alive, healthy and feeling well!" My father went right away to the Master and confirmed that everything happened exactly as he said.

Sister Maria M. recounts that her grandmother had six children, one of which was Maria's mother. One of the elder daughters of the grandmother got ill and, after Dr. Mirkovich wasn't able to heal her, he made the following proposal: "I have a friend in Sofia, I must call him, he will heal her". So they asked the Master to come and he arrived. He ordered everybody out of the room, except for himself, the sick woman and her mother. The mother later recalled that the Master performed various motions over the sick, and she felt better, and after about ten days her health recovered completely. She lived 45 more years. After the treatment Maria's grandmother called up her other daughters to meet the Master – a holy man, according to her. Everybody kissed his hands and Maria's mother only shook hands and said her name, as is the custom when officially meeting someone. She was a social woman. The Master looked at her several times and said: "Two years from now your life will change radically". After two years her husband died, and she fell into deep melancholy, which continued a long time. She became interested in the teaching turned into a devoted adherent to the Master.

A brother was in Sofia on business and went to see the Master, before going back to the country. They met just before brother's train left, and thus, while talking to the Master, he often looked at his watch. The Master reassured him: "Don't hurry, you've got time!" But the brother saw that he had not a minute left, or he was going to miss the train. The Master just repeated: "Don't hurry, you still have time!" The brother was about two hours late and was sure that he had missed the train. Nevertheless,

after saying goodbye to the Master he went to the station. When he got to the platform, he saw that his train was getting ready to leave. He was the last man to get on it. There was some kind of a delay.

Sister Ilarionova tells the story about a trip from Tarnovo to the Preobrazhenski Monastery: “At a clearing near the monastery, my husband Kostadin wanted to separate from the others with the kids on a shortcut path. The Master strongly advised him not to do that, and to me – he directly ordered: “Elenka, you walk with us!” But Kostadin and the kids just laughed and started along that path, and we – back on the path, on which the Master lead us. We reached the Monastery before Kostadin waited there for some time, but they didn’t come. The parents of the children were worried, because the monks said that those shortcuts to the monastery were very dangerous – there were deep gorges. Then we all went out to look for them, but nobody replied our calls. At one place, beneath the rocks, we found the provisions they were carrying. Then the Master took with him two of the brothers, went away from us and approached a rock. The Master pointed somewhere deep down: “They are there!” One of the monks – a good climber – started towards that place with several students from a high school in Sofia, who were also visiting the monastery. They found them in a low place, clamped motionless near the rocks – they had reached a place, from which they could not find an exit.

At the end of the excursion sister Nedyalkova wanted to use a carriage to go back home with her family, however the Master did not allow her to do that, for – he said – an accident was going to happen. The carriage was hired by others, but as soon as it left the monastery, the horses dashed at a gorge, separated from the road by a wire. People fell from the carriage and one of the horses was severely hurt on the wire. Then the Master revealed to us: “Right after you exited Tarnovo a spirit, wanting blood, started pursuing you. It was limited from the heavens with the blood of the horse, otherwise everybody would fall into the gorge.”

One year some brothers and sisters started down from the Rila mountain, but the weather was really bad – gloomy and cloudy. It was about to start raining. They said their goodbyes to the Master, without showing their concern about the bad weather. However he calmed them down: “Don’t worry about the weather. Not a single drop will fall on you. When you get on the bus, then the heavy rain will start pouring down.” And indeed – they managed to reach the bus without any problems, and once they were on it, it started raining heavily.

Georgi Popov, a former student from the village of Gorska Polyana, Elhovo Region, told us this story: “At a council in Tarnovo, the Master was holding a speech at the community center. It was attended by brothers, sisters, citizens and priests from the city. After the speech one of the priests stood up and addressed the public: “Today at two p.m. here in the hall, there will be a public dispute between archimandrite . and Mr. Deunov“. The Master spoke after him: “Today at two p.m. there will be no dispute here, because whoever exits this hall, won’t be able to enter it after that, and whoever stays here, won’t be able to go out!” Then he got down from the platform and left the hall, followed by all the brothers and sisters.

The brothers were camping near the vineyards of Tarnovo. The weather was fine – hot, clear, without a single cloud, what it is usually like in the middle of August. The master ordered them to tighten the tents and dig ditches around them, for it was going to rain. The Brothers looked at the cloudless sky, wondered, but still, although formally, they somewhat tightened the tents. At about one p.m. small white clouds appeared at the horizon. They started growing, then got darker and covered the whole sky. Then there was such a torrential rain that all streets of Tarnovo turned into rivers. This continued

until four p.m. Of course there was no dispute that afternoon.

About seventy people attended the council in 1912. Brother B. Boev was also there. The council continued for three days and, when everybody said their goodbyes to the Master, he advised them: “When you go home, the first thing to do is to buy yourselves wood and flour!” He kept saying that and the brothers, puzzled, asked him: “Why, Master, is there going to be a war?” The Master replied: “Yes, there will be war. All of you will go to the front and all of you will come back.” The war was declared the next month, and nobody expected such a thing. Only the Master warned them in due time. All the brothers from the council, who took part in the war, returned alive and in good health. When they were leaving the Master advised them to carry with them a transcript of the Good Prayer and Psalm 91 (90).

At the same council the Master showed a drawing to some of the elder brothers and sisters, and explained that it revealed the events which were to take place. A small fire was portrayed there – the war of 1913, and a larger one – the European War (WWI), and then – a fierce fire – the Second World War. Above all that the Sun spread its light over everything – this signified the coming of Christ. The Master told them this: “You’ll see that this will happen”. Then he added: “There will be a great quake. The entire France will be submerged, as well as a part of Russia and Turkey, and a part of Germany.”

Before the great earthquake in Tarnovo, the Master was visited in Tarnovo by a sister, who told him, she wanted to stay for a few days in Sofia. As soon as he saw her, the Master insisted: “You must return to Tarnovo immediately!” She asked him to stay, but the Master was adamant. She obeyed and left. The earthquake happened soon after she got back to Tarnovo, and when she arrived at her home, she found a letter by the Master. It included a detailed description of the earthquake, which part of the city was going to be affected most severely, how many victims will be there.

Sister Elena Ilarionova was visiting her sister-in-law in Sofia: “I was invited to dinner and to spend the night at sister Gummerova’s home. At that time the Master was living in her home. He was at the dinner, and there were about twenty more people there. Someone said that he was going back to the country and I also mentioned that I was about to leave. In fact I didn’t really want to go. Then the Master said: “Yes you have to go! Why are you staying here in Sofia, do you like the coal smoke or what? You should leave tomorrow!” I explained that I was staying in Sofia, to be able to communicate more easily with my husband and brother, who were both at the front. “Are you going to protect them? I am guarding them and Kostadin will come home unharmed, he will not lose a single hair from his head. What else do you want?” Then I asked the Master to protect my brother as well, who was at a very dangerous place at the front. The Master thought for a while and said: “Yes, your brother has to pay karma“. I exclaimed: “Master I want him to come back home!” The Master said: “Alright, but your brother will come back, injured in the arm“. And indeed my brother Ivan came to Tarnovo for treatment, together with other injured soldiers, before the war was over. He was shot in the hand in Edirne. Then the Master continued: Edirne will fall, and you should be in Tarnovo and meet its falling there“. Then he took me himself to my sister-in-law’s place, saying that I was supposed to leave the next morning. She felt sad, but the Master convinced her that I had to leave. The next day I was in Tarnovo, and after a few more days I received a letter from the Master, in which he presented to me a problem. He was asking if I was able to solve it. I showed the problem to many

friends of mine, but no one was able to solve it. Then we found out that in that letter the Master, through that problem, explained in what day, time and year was the earthquake going to happen, how long will the quakes last and how strong it was going to be.“

BROTHERLY LIFE

I am often asked: “Do you preach something, which is in accordance with the church?” I reply: “I preach things, which are in conformity with the great Divine law; I don’t lie in the face of God; for me it does not matter if my teaching conforms to your views. For me, it is important that my views are in accordance with the great law, that I don’t lie in the face of God, of Heaven, of the Angels and Saints – this is what matters to me. If everybody understands the teaching in this way and think along these lines, there is nothing to be scared about. Some say: “You want to form a sect “. Those who establish sects are, according to me, very petty people. Everybody can form a sect – take an axe and chop a tree – you’ll make a sect, or take a hammer and break a stone – you’ll make a sect. Sects are easy to make. In an American sect there was a quarrel over an issue – in the consecration of the Eucharist, is the glass supposed to be raised; however those who maintained that the glass was supposed to be raised, forgot to raise it. We often forget what we are preaching and the principle, which unites us. Our objective is to establish the Kingdom of God on Earth. I want to form a sect, but what sect that is? To be conductors of God’s law, which would overwhelm all minds and hearts, so that everybody – men, women, children – become sons of the Kingdom of God and start living here on Earth, the lives they should.

THE MASTER

One day the Master told brother Boev to be ready at four a.m. on the following morning, so that they both go to Vitosha. They started at the agreed time. When they were already in the mountain and exited from the woods to a small clearing, a neat villager, a “shop” (the Bulgarian word for native of the Sofia region), dressed in white clothes and with a nice fur cap, came towards them. They greeted them, he greeted them back and asked them: “Do you have bread and light?” Brother Boev replied that they did. They both continued up, and the villager entered the woods. After the walk the Master asked brother Boev: “Do you know who this man was? And what he wanted to say with his words: “Do you have bread and light “? He was one of the wandering adepts of Agartha and by asking if we had bread and light, he wanted to say: “Do you have the Word and Love in you?”

A reminiscence of brother Mihail Angelov from Varna: “I had heard about the Brotherhood and knew some of the brothers, but I still didn’t know anything about its ideas and about living in it. One day the Aradzhiev brothers told me: “In Tarnovo there will be a council. We will take you there to meet the Master.“ At that time I was in a spiritual dead-end street, I was feeling deeply disturbed and was trying to find a meaning in my life. I was a bit anxious to go to the council in Tarnovo, because I didn’t know either the Master or the brothers. But after the Aradzhiev brothers insisted, I decided to go – they told me that everything was going to be fine. And I needed some kind of support, because I was in such a condition, that I was even thinking of ending my life.

When I went to Tarnovo, at the council I saw many people dressed in white, but my soul felt black. We arrived in the city on Friday, and the council was to commence on Sunday. Brother Ivanov, who was the head of the brotherhood in Varna, had arrived in Tarnovo before us. When he saw me, he told the Aradzhievi brothers: “Why did you bring this man here – he’s new, and only composed brothers come here!“ I felt very sad and wanted to go away, but the Aradzhievi brothers didn’t let me go.

Ivanov brought my case to the leaders from all over Bulgaria and they said that I wasn't supposed to remain at the council. They told me to pick up my things and go back to Varna. I didn't answer anything, but thought that I wasn't going to go back to Varna, but go to the bridge over the Yantra river instead, and throw myself in its waters. This is what I was thinking in myself. Then brother Savov from Sofia came and when I told him about my condition, without knowing him, he advised me: "Brother, don't listen to the leaders, but go straight to the Master and he will accept you". He started telling me about the Master and I said to myself: "If this Master is Christ, he will recognize my internal condition, he will see my strong desire to remain here, he will understand my spiritual conflicts and help me. If he does not accept me and doesn't help me, I am done." Savov told me: "Today you will be fasting and tonight you will go to the Master". I agreed. Once again I said to myself: "If the Master is Christ, he will understand and accept me".

I went to the vineyard, didn't eat anything all day and spent my time in thought and prayer, although I still didn't know how to pray. In the evening I started to see the Master and as soon as I approached the cabin, I saw him coming towards me. When I looked at him, I saw in his face such a fatherly look, that it seemed that it was illuminated in light. I quickly headed towards him, kissed his hand and almost cried: "Master, the brothers want to drive me away, they don't want me here!" He looked at me softly and said: "Stay here, the council will commence on Sunday". He said no more – not another word of comfort, but as soon as I heard that, I calmed down. I went to the Aradzhiev brothers and told them that the Master had allowed me to stay. They were very happy. At that time Ivanov met me and said to me in anger: "Who let you go see the Master! You can only visit him with permission!" And once again he ordered me away. Most of the brothers from Varna were on my side. As long as the Master had accepted me, I didn't listen to Ivanov and stayed there. Now I was calm

In the morning before the council I woke up early and everything seemed to me very solemn. Together with the brothers and sisters, I met the rising sun. We read the prayer together. After that we sat on the grass. I took a seat by brother Hristo Aradzhiev and kept hiding behind him, so that the Master doesn't see me. The subject of the lecture was: "The student, who waits at school's door to be admitted to study. He's waiting for his professor's words – is he admitted or not." This was the first lecture of the "Sacred Fire". The Master started: "Yesterday a young brother from Varna came to me, asking: 'Master, I want to study with you, to follow your teaching.'" I listened to him and thought: "Let's see what the Lord will say about this brother?" The Lord said unto me: "If I have send him to you, you must accept him!" Who am I not to accept him?" After that the Master continued his lecture. I was ashamed and hiding behind the back of brother Hristo, but I felt joyful and cheerful, for I was admitted to Master's school. When the lecture was over, everybody dashed towards me and started embracing me.

An excerpt from brother T.B.'s notes: "I had to go to the Master to ask him for a cut of the cover of "Wheat Grain". It happened around 1933–1934. We talked on that matter and the Master said: "In my residence at 66, Opalchenska str., there's a painting that shows the four phases of man's life, shown through the different ages – childhood, adolescence, manhood and old age." I had forgotten that painting. The idea was very good, but it wasn't well accomplished, and I expressed my opinion before the Master, that the painting was too old-fashioned and inappropriate for a cut. Then he took out an album of Steiner's paintings, which portrayed the seals from the Revelation and other images taken from there. The Master showed me the picture of a woman, dressed in the sun and told me: "Take this one, it is nice, but when it is re-drawn, make sure it is enclosed by the zodiac circle, as Aquarius is to be at the zenith". We made a cut, based on that picture and used it for a cover of the

magazine.“

During a conversation in Marchaevo with brothers and sisters, Steiner's name was brought forward and the Master said: "He's the reborn Pythagoras“.

When Morya's new books began being published under the common name "Agni Yoga“, some friends asked the Master what that teaching was. He briefly replied that it was an old teaching, not adjusted to the modern world. Brother Lulchev was in contact with Morya. He told me that personally, he also told me that Morya had visited him and that Morya and his friends were at war with the Master. Despite that Lulchev continued to maintain connections with him. Once Morya gave him occult symbols, which Lulchev drew on the door of his cabin at Izgrev. The Master called a sister and told her: "Go and tell Lulchev to remove those symbols from his door – what does he want – to destroy Izgrev!“ The sister delivered the message and Lulchev obeyed and removed the symbols.

In the first years of the existence of the brotherhood in Sofia, there was a spiritist, who often invoked spirits, while in the same time he maintained connections with the Master. One day he sent him a note through one of the brothers to pay him a visit.

The spiritist went to see the Master, while he was reading a lecture. The man arrived in front of the hall, but saw that there were many people at the door, so he stood there and waited. After a while a brother came out and told him that the Master was waiting for him. When he entered, the Master rebuked him sternly: "When are you going to stop with all that spiritism? Spirits have other work to do, you must leave them alone!“ The man was surprised and started making excuses, and then promised that he would stop and won't perform any spiritist sessions. However, he had gotten used to it, and couldn't keep his promise, so he continued his sessions with pencil movement over letters. One evening after the spiritist session, he fell asleep. In his sleep he saw the Master coming to him and speaking sternly: "You promised to stop with these sessions, why didn't you keep your promise?“ He took the pencil from that man's hand and broke it and left after that. The man started from his sleep, woke up, remembered his dream, looked and saw that the pencil was actually broken. He realized that the Master had come during his sleep, had materialized and broken the pencil, reproaching him. From that moment on, that man stopped performing any sessions.

Excerpt from the memories of a sister: "The Master had come to Tarnovo, visiting Mrs. Kazakova, a former teacher of mine from my high school days. She invited me and my husband, the family of Major Nedyalkov, of Dr. Lechev, Doynovs and several young women, to attend the spiritist session, which Mr. Bachvarov and Mr. Golov were going to organize in her home, in the presence of the Master. We all sat around a table in a circle, holding our hands and waiting for a spirit to materialize. The Master was standing aside. Then he came between me and Miss Milka Doseva, but after one minute he dropped our hands, saying quietly, almost to himself: "Nothing is going to happen“. We continued. Dr. Lechev's wife came as a medium and the hand started knocking on the table. She removed all the items from the table and started writing on a sheet of paper" "Your father, your father". The hand continued to knock, without anybody being able to stop it. Then the Master approached and said rigorously: "Quiet, quiet or I will command that you are arrested up there!“ The hand stopped immediately.“

Brother Georgi Kurtev remembered his first meeting with the Master. In Aytos there was a small group, engaged in spiritism. When the Master was in Aytos, the spiritist group gathered and invited

him. Brother Georgi was also there. They started the table-turning session. After a while the Master asked them to leave the table to him for some time. He rapped on the table and rapping started all over the room. Then the Master told them: “Turn off the lamp and whatever you see, don’t say it out loud”. Everybody saw the red cup, placed on the table, moving around the room. The spiritists called out: “The red cup is moving around the room!” And brother Georgi notice something resembling a sun, above Master’s head, and inside it there was Master’s image. The next day, when the Master and brother Georgi were alone, he asked him: “What’s the name of the man, who was sitting next to me?” Brother Georgi replied that the man’s name was Mihail. Then the Master said firmly: “Mihail he shall remain“. And about the other one, who sat with his legs crossed by the Master, he said: “This is a beggar, he’ll take the last two leva from you“. And after that he gave brother Georgi a note with the sacred signature and told him: “You’re going to be the Leader of the Brotherhood in Aytos.“ Brother Georgi objected that other people had been in the Brotherhood longer than him and it was proper that they would be leaders. But the Master repeated that he made brother Georgi the leader of the Brotherhood in the city. Later brother Georgi lost the not, but soon he found it in front of his door clean and well preserved.

In 1919 brother Stefan Toshev was the chairman of an economic committee and received a significant salary. He recalls that time: “I wasn’t satisfied with my job and I decided to quit, and to become a judge. I told the Master about that and asked him to tell me in what city there was a Brotherhood, so that I go there to work. I had prepared a list of a number of towns and cities, by he didn’t even take a look at it. He returned it to me with the following words: “Take back your list! As for the assignment, Heaven has decided where to send you.“ I applied at the Ministry and was sent to Svishtov, where there was no Brotherhood. With time we formed a vast brotherhood there and the Master came to see me. After that brother Boev was assigned there as a teacher.

A brother always thought that if the Brotherhood had a lot of money, things will be much better. During a lecture he was making various plans in his mind, to get more money, so that he can help the Brotherhood. Then the Master inserted these words in his lecture: “If you want to do the worst harm to a spiritual movement, give it money“. This is how he replied the thoughts of that brother.

The Master was in Aytos and during the celebrations for St. Peter’s day he went with his friends to St. Peter’s Peak near town. On their way back, brother G. Kurtev was walking with him and told him that they wanted to make a garden for the Brotherhood in Aytos. The Master asked why did they want to do that, and brother Georgi replied that they were going to create the garden for ideological reasons. Then the Master told him: “Pray and the garden will come alone!“ So it happened. Sister Vasilka Ivanova, in a partition with her brother, received the place, where the garden is now located, and gave it to the brotherhood for free.

The Violinist Petar Kamburov told me the following story: “In 1921–1922 when I was in Tarnovo, in the cabin, the Master gave me this advice: “The property that you have in Stara Zagora – don’t sell it, but keep it!“ But when I was left alone in the winter of 1923, I felt nostalgic and kept thinking of the future commune, so I said to myself: What this commune will be without money? I decided to write to my father to sell the entire property in Stara Zagora – the vineyard, a field, the house and the yard – so that we can use this money to start the commune. We would buy horses, carts, tools and land. I sat at the table to write that letter to my father. I had only just started with the heading, when the pen turned

in my hand, as if someone grabbed it, raised it in the air and stuck it in the table. I put it out and decided to continue. But then for a second time some kind of a force took it out of my hand and once again stuck it in the table. It happened one more time, and it was only the fourth time I tried that I finally managed to write that letter. Next spring my father sold everything. I went and took the money – 100 thousand leva. I bought a property, horses, a cart and started work. But in 1925 the commune disintegrated. The Master put an end to it himself. He sent us to Kazanlak and the others scatter to various places. It was only then that I realized my mistake and remembered the warning with the pen.“

“I was to visit my mother for Easter in Tsaribrod, Yugoslavia – sister Olga Slavcheva recalls. – I was travelling with a safe-conduct. It was 1921. I went to the Master and told him: “Master, please tell me what I can do for my Bulgarian brothers on the other side of the border“. The master placed a back-pack full of lectures on the table. I knew that one sheet of Bulgarian literature couldn't be carried through, the control was very strict. I get off the train at the Tsaribrod station and the controller took me to a room. She took a look at me, and then at the back-pack, without opening it, then she just said: “Хайде, иди кот матер“ /Serbian: “OK – go to your mother“/. The Bulgarian young people greeted me with joy, took the books and paid for everything with dinars for the Brotherhood.“

In 1920 the Master and a group of disciples went camping at the “Blue Stones“ above Sliven. One morning, after the prayer and witnessing the Sunrise, the Master announced to everybody: “Today an important delegation will arrive from Sofia“. The friends asked him what that delegation was and how did he know about that. He replied: “I found out about that delegation by reading the clouds“. A few hours later sister Pasha started from the camp at the “Blue Stones“ to go back to Sofia. When she reached the station, the train from Sofia stopped there and three people got off. They were going to meet the Master in the camp at the “Blue Stones“. The sister told them that the Master was waiting for them, and they wondered how did he know that they were coming, for they had told nobody. The sister went away, and the three of them headed towards the camp.

The arrived there and one of the three – a high-school teacher, spoke with the Master in his tent in the presence of the other two, for hour and a half. Their mission was to convince him not to return to his lodging at 66, “Opalchenska“ str., for the landlord there was accused of immoral behavior. After having listened to them, the Master in just a few words shattered their eloquence to pieces. Then he added: “For daring to question the Divine ways, all of you will suffer: one of you will be gone within a year, the other will lose his fortune and the third one will be left alone in his old age and will die abandoned by everybody”.

Master's words proved to be perfectly true: one died within one year, the other lost his fortune and got extremely poor, and the third remained lonely and abandoned by everybody until the end of his life. When they were still in Master's tent, he told them that all three of them will be sick for at least one week. And indeed – severe fever seized them before the night fell.

A brother made a minor mistake, and everyone reproached him – it happened in the camp in Tarnovo. When the Master went to the city for the council, he personally invited the accused brother to go with him. At the council group prayers were performed, but nobody wanted that brother to be in his group. Then the Master called him and went with him to the garden to pray.

During a conversation between the Master and a brother, in the middle of the conversation, he told

him, without any reference to the discussed topic: “Boris is going to show how the disciple is supposed to take his exam“. Then the Master continued the conversation they were having. Later the brother mentioned: “I didn’t understand Master’s words back then, but when Boris (Nikolov) was giving his testimony in court, protecting the Brotherhood, I heard his replies and realized that the Master had seen everything back then“.

THE WISDOM

Nature is reasonable, conscious and alive, and I have no right to reveal its secrets, conferred on me, and give the keys to people who will rob her. I'll only say what it allows me to, and I'll not say anything I'm not allowed to. Nature only gives its keys to those, who have known their unity with her and are ready to serve for good.

Outside the physical world, there's another sensate world that takes part in everything people do. So you sometimes loose heart, thinking that nobody is taking care of you, that you are abandoned like a ship in space and must take care for yourselves alone. No, this ain't true. This is a delusion.

THE MASTER

The violinist Petar Kamburov recalls: "I had been exchanging letters with an esperantist from Riga for almost two years. In order to rationalize these communications, I started sending summaries of Master's lectures in Esperanto. She copied them and sent them to 17 countries. The Americans liked them a lot, so they sent her 29 US dollars so that she could buy herself a cyclostyle machine and facilitate the work. In a letter the sister announced to me that she wanted to come to Bulgaria and asked me talk about that with the Master. I asked him and he said to me: "You'll write to her not to come to Bulgaria, for here there are no conditions for her. If she comes to us, the work for the translation of the lectures, which you have started by God's will, will stop for good."

One summer the Master was at the Seven Rila Lakes, and I went there and showed him a picture, which I had received from Riga. It showed the fifty people in P. Pamporov's course, among whom my pen-friend was marked by ¹13. I asked him to tell me something about her personality. He said: "She has one thought, one desire, which she didn't manage to achieve when she was young, and now she wants to achieve that". He said no more about her, but focused on the girl, marked by ¹12: "She is a descendant of an ancient family, existing for 1000 years" – and started describing her positive spiritual qualities. I once again directed his attention to ¹13 – my pen-friend. He said also: "She has certain feelings and desires of youth, which she couldn't fulfill when she was young, and wants to achieve them now". He once again turned to ¹12 and continued to describe her nature in detail. I tried to direct his attention for a third time to my friend, but then the Master left me and went away, without saying another word. I was left embarrassed, feeling like somebody who isn't understood. Later that sister came to Bulgaria, and with her – the girls from the picture – ¹11 and ¹12. My pen-friend returned to Latvia disappointed and the work, we had started stopped for good, just like the Master had said. The other two continued their work, as the girl, which was marked ¹12 on the picture – Amelia Vailand, became the leader of the Brotherhood in Riga.

Brother D.S. recalls: "We were camping with the Master and singing the song "Good Day". He made us sing that many times and was always discontent of our performance. Every time he said: "You must put more thought into it, more thought!" And finally he said: "Now you performed it well". Then he added: "You must know that this song, which you now performed with much thought, will follow you or go along with you for five hundred years!" We understood that everything performed with thought,

remains with man for a long time.“

In 1905 the Master was reading a lecture in phrenology in Tarnovo. It was attended by sister Elena Ilarionova: “Community center’s hall was crowded. Using a number of examples, the Master was proving that with his life, man builds a future, collects capital for the construction of his body and may give it a form, according to his thoughts and inner spiritual aspirations. Therefore the life of each person, and his temper, can be determined based on his outer appearance. Everybody was listening carefully. After the lecture, only Dr. Georgieve tried to question Master’s statements, but then completely gave up after Master’s replies. Then I understood that the Master had presented a great truth, which until then had been unknown to me and to the others. I wanted to thank him, but in that gathering of so many people, I wasn’t able to meet him.

The next day one of the friends came – Vasil Uzunov, a high-school teacher, who said that the Master wanted to come home and measure our skulls. Me and my wife were very pleased and welcomed him readily. The master measured our skulls and described precisely our tempers in great details. He told us a lot of what we had been through in the years past. We asked him how did he know all that, and he replied that nothing can be hidden, because nothing is lost. All the deeds of man are marked on his face, and in the records of nature. We are responsible for all our thoughts, feelings and actions and will pay for them. He proved that so clearly and indisputably that we believed in that truth.“

Here’s what sister E.I. recalls: “In the evening, I was just meeting Zdravka and Dragan Popov, when the Master got out of his room and said: “A lot of crimes are being committed! Some have to be redeemed immediately. Do you know that coadjutor Abadzhiev’s wife will depart? She miscarried a conceived child, and to miscarry – this is a great crim. Child’s conception redeems parents’ sins.“ And indeed, several days later we heard that Mrs. Abadzhieva had died.“

A brother was telling me that he had written an article, mentioning Napoleon. In his article the brother wrote about him that he was a criminal, and not a genius. Once on the lawn, near Izgrev, the Master met him and asked: “What do you think about Napoleon – is he a criminal or a genius?“ The brother replied that he considered Napoleon a criminal. Then the Master told him that Napoleon was not a criminal, but a disciple of the White Brotherhood, sent in Europe to tear the feudalism. In this respect he fulfilled his mission, but made a mistake, when he declared war on Russia. The master also told the brother that Napoleon had an astrologist, who guided him and that when he declared war on Russia, the astrologist just disappeared. Napoleon hesitated for a long time, but then he started the campaign against Russia. When the English confined him at the “St. Helen” island, Napoleon told them that it wasn’t the English who were going to judge him, but his ancestors.

On December 27, 1960 brother Boev told me this: “One day the Master, in a private conversation, told me: “Christ, when he went to Lazar’s grave, send towards him a very strong stream of love. This stream woke up Love in Lazar, thus resurrecting him.“

Old Blago was having a conversation with the Master and asked him about the origin of the name “Bulgarians“. The master explained: “Once there was a kingdom, where people loved God very much and called him the Good God /Bulgarian: Õàð-íèÿ Áîã/. So the other peoples started calling the people of that kingdom Boghari /,áîã-õà-ðè“. This is how the name Bulgarians /,áúë-ãà-ðè“/ was coined. That kingdom existed before the flood.“

Lines, written by sister Mariya Raycheva: “We were gathering in the hall for conversations. Of course, we had to have good and beautiful thoughts. Instead of this, resentment towards a person, whose actions discredited the Master and the Brotherhood, occurred in my head. I said to myself: “These fools, these idiots just discredit the Master and repel the outside world from the Brotherhood!” as usual the Master came at precisely 5 p.m.. We sang, we said the prayer and sat down. The Master looked at us and started: “These fools, these idiots – this is no way to speak about the brothers!” He shook his head disapprovingly. His tone was serious, stern, but not angry. I felt ashamed of my thoughts and wanted to learn this lesson forever. I was probably the only one in the hall, who understood, why the Master started his lecture with these words.”

A young man fell in love with a poor and beautiful girl. He loved her very much and she loved him. They were about to marry, but that man’s elder brother said that he did not allow the marriage, because the young couple were both poor. He had to find a girl from a rich family. The young man was with split mind. He loved the girl, but was tempted by the possibility to marry a rich girl, so that he lived an easier life. He wasn’t able to decide which path to choose. The young man knew a sister of ours, with whom he shared his concerns. She said: “Come with me, I’ll take you to a lecture of the Master and while he is talking, I will ask him your question in my mind “. So they did. While the Master was speaking, at one point he looked at the young man and the sister and said: “A young man loves a poor girl, but under somebody else’s influence he is hesitating whether to marry her, because he is offered a richer girl. But he loves the first girl and is now with split mind. Whoever plays with the one he loves, will suffer himself.” After that the Master continued his lecture. The young man heard these words, but didn’t pay attention to them. He left the poor girl and married a rich one. Throughout his life she was always sick, constantly went to doctors, and the children were also delicate. So that man didn’t have a single good day in the rest of his life.

HUMANISM

When you are before a weak creature, you are somewhat pleased and no matter how strong you are, you are ready to help that weak creature immediately. You are ready to help it willingly. And when you help it, you feel kindness inside. This is what God used to do. God passes somebody and tells him: "Everything will be fine!"

There are a lot of things that can be said to people, but this is dangerous. No matter how dangerous it is, they must know that it's not only their current body, in which they can move. Everyone has another body, in which he can go out of his physical body and walk in space. This has been verified by everybody. How many times did you dream of going out in the evening and fly around! You see your body lying on the bed, and you are flying in space in a different body. With what eyes do you see that your body is lying on the bed, and at the same time you are flying in the air? In what body do you fly? We feel these things with our spiritual bodies.

When I say that some things cannot happen easily, I mean the physical body of man. In the physical body of man, things cannot happen easily, but in the spiritual body, many things, considered impossible, happen immediately. The impossible things happen to spiritual bodies, which are strong.

THE MASTER

The Master himself was telling us that the students in America worked what not, so that they earn their living. Once, when he received some money after work, he bought himself a new suit. While he was walking in it on the street, he met a shabby and poor man. The Master stopped him, fed him well and gave him his new suit.

A sister was in a hard spiritual condition, due to insolvable personal issues, he faced unsurpassable obstacles and contradictions in herself. In this state she went to the lawn at the Izgrev and sat beneath the shed. It was late in the evening. She was feeling abandoned and lonely, and she was suffering that nobody was thinking about her and nobody was expressing any sympathy. She spent more than an hour and a half crying and in deep sorrow. About 11 p.m. at the fountain with the zodiac, which was at the entrance of the lawn, she saw an electric flashlight. The sister recognized Master's flashlight, due to the way it spread its light, but didn't even think that he might be coming to her. She was surprised when the light headed directly towards her and saw that the Master had come. He approached her, directed his light towards her, and without speaking a single word, he went away. Then her state changed and she rebuked herself of her delusion that nobody was thinking of her. She realized that the Master saw people's sufferings and helped everybody.

The master was able to see the needs of all creatures and often, through invisible ways, he helped, without them even realizing that.

I have written down the story of the violinist Petar Kamburov: "In 1919 I was travelling from the country to Sofia, to have by student's semester registered. It was February, in a heavy winter with deep snow and chill of minus 20 degrees. The train arrived at the Sofia station, about 4 a.m. There

were still several more hours until dawn. Everything was frozen and iced. I went to the Opalchenska str., where the Master used to live, thinking that there might still be someone awake there. But when I arrived, everything was dark and I didn't dare knock on the door. I decided to wait, until a lamp was lighted somewhere. But the chill was so severe, that I had hardly waited there for half an hour, when I felt that I was freezing. I went to knock on the door, but I was afraid that I might wake the Master up, so I just touched the door handle. As soon as I touched it, Master's lamp lighted and soon he came to the door and told me: "You mustn't stand outside, you're going to freeze". For me it was a high moment – to see the great Master respond to a practically nobody and welcomed him in the cold night. I thought: "Who else would do that?"

The Master took me down to the dining room, woke the sisters up, and asked them to make me some tea, so that I can warm up a bit. It was Sunday, and there was a lecture at 10 a.m. After that I stayed to have lunch with the Master, where about twenty friends gathered. His table was always full of guests. In the evening once again there were many people there, who left at about 9 p.m. The Master went to his room, and I stayed to sleep on a couch in basement. In the kitchen, an old sister was washing the dishes from the dinner and humming a melody from Master's "Idyll". I sat on a small stool by the stove, took in my hand the coal spade and the poker and imagined that I was playing the violin. I told the sister: "If I had a violin, I would play you what you're singing". At that time I heard steps from Master's room and he started going down the stairs. I realized that he may come to the kitchen, so I threw the spade and the poker in the coal bucket, so that he doesn't see me with them in my hands. He stood at the door, and without entering looked at my hands and asked: "Do you want a violin?" I couldn't breathe of excitement, but sister Yanakieva told him: "He was holding the spade and the poker and imagining that he was playing". The Master said: "Sister, come with me so that I give you a violin, and you can give it to this brother to play". She went up with the Master and brought me a violin.

I took it and was wondering how I was going to play, because it was late, and I thought I might bother the Master. But while I was checking the strings, he came down to calm me down, so that I worry no more. I played from 9 to 11 that evening. During that time the Master played in several parts his "Idyll" so I learned that. After that he made me play some folk horos and ruchenitsas /Bulgarian folk dances/. The next day during lunch, I asked him: "Master, I was convinced that you knew that I was standing in front of your door that morning. But why didn't you come down to open the door, before I put my hand on the handle?" "This is Earth's law – the Master said. – One has to ask, and the other to give him, one has to knock, so that the door is opened. The child has to cry so the mother comes. There's harmony between giving and taking. Only when one asks, and the other gives him, Love is expressed. If the one does not ask, and the other does not give, then Love cannot be expressed. This is some kind of violence. That is why you have to knock, so that I open the door for you."

A man went to America, leaving his wife and child in Bulgaria. There he married another woman and didn't want to come back to his homeland. His wife in Bulgaria wrote him, implored him to come back, but he didn't even write back. She heard about the Master and went to him to ask him what to do. He listened to her and said: "Don't worry, your husband is coming back". From that day the Bulgarian in America started to be visited by an old man with beard, long hair, fine clothes and he tried to persuade him insistently: "Your wife and kid in Bulgaria are waiting for you, you must go back!" At first the man persisted, but the old man went to him and repeated the same thing with ever increasing persistence. At last the man decided to go back home. He bought himself a ticket for the steamboat and when he got on board, he met there the old man, who persuaded him to go back to his

country. Throughout their trip the old man continued to remind him that his wife and child were waiting for him in his country.

When they crossed the Bulgarian border, the old man disappeared and the man never saw him again. When he went home, he told all this to his wife. By his description, she guessed that the old man must have been the Master. One Sunday she asked her husband to go for a walk with her in the pinewoods near Sofia. She gradually brought him to Izgrev. They entered the yard in front of the hall and saw the Master. The husband exclaimed: "This is the man, who made me come home!" She told that to the Master, and the man asked: "Wasn't you in America, wasn't you who made me come home?" The Master calmly replied: "I was in America a long time ago. I haven't left Sofia for many years." On their way back from Izgrev, the wife explained that the great consecrated ones have the ability to be at the same time at different locations around the world and even beyond that.

A poor woman with several kids and without a job was very careworn and, for she seemed not to be able to find any solution to her situation, she decided to drink some caustic soda, so she died and got rid of all her troubles. She poured the poison in a cup and was just preparing to drink it, when a man entered the room and came to her, took the cup from her hand and asked: "What are you doing! Why do you want to die?" She answered that she didn't have a job she had no money or means to feed her children, she was completely desperate and that is why she had decided to put an end to her life. The man said: "Your things will get better and your situation will improve immensely". And indeed, after that mysterious meeting, she found a job and was saved. One day she came to Izgrev and saw the Master. She immediately realized that this was the man who saved her.

Sister Kuna P. Hristova remembers a conversation with the Master: "One day, when I was in Sofia, I lodged in the city, and woke up early in the morning to go to Izgrev for the lectures. When he heard of my morning fears, the Master said: "Don't be afraid, when you come from the city to Izgrev, walk along the middle of the road!" And he added: "Always, when there are lectures, I watch over the road so that there is no danger for those, who are coming".

Once, when the Master was with the Brotherhood on an excursion in Rila, our friends had the following experience: as always in the mountains, in the evenings they lighted great fires, sang songs, and sometimes the Master had a speech. The Master was sitting between two brothers, he was warming up at the fire and listening to the songs. He suddenly dropped his head to one side, as if he was sleeping. Everybody saw that and was very surprised. One brother looked at what time it was – it was ten in the evening. Three minutes later the Master raised his head and everybody sighed with relief, for they knew that nothing bad has happened to him. They started singing once again, the Master continued talking as if nothing happened. No one dared to ask about what had happened, but no one was able to understand that either.

The next day, at about ten-thirty a.m., a group of 16 brothers and sisters came, who had started the previous evening from Dupnitsa. Somebody showed them a new, shorter path to the lakes, but while they were on that path, it got dark, they got confused and lost their way. After walking about in a deadlock, finally a brother proposed that they stopped and prayed to the Master to help them somehow to find their way again. Everyone agreed, so they stopped and started reading a prayer, directing their thoughts intensely towards the Master, and asking him for help. Right after the prayer they saw a light in the darkness and clearly saw there the Master, who pointed with his finger in which direction they should go. They started in that direction and found their way, and finally got to

the camp. When they saw the light someone looked at his watch and saw that it was ten o'clock. It was the time when the Master fell asleep at the camp fire.

In Izgrev a sister told the Master that she was going to the Vitosha Mountain, so that she can be alone in contemplation of nature and think. She got to the Black Summit /Bulgarian: Черни връх/, but on her way back, a thick fog fell on the mountain and she lost her way in the woods. She wandered here and there and got even more confused. She decided to ask the Master to show her the way. She prayed and suddenly she saw the Master in front of her. She was very happy and asked him where did he come from and how he managed to find her. He led her through the fog in the woods, took her to the right path, showed her the direction, which she was to follow. AS soon as the Master came to her, she kissed his hand, which shows that he was not an apparition, but he was materialized. The sister thought that the Master was walking with her all the way back. But to her surprise, soon after that he disappeared. When she got back to the Izgrev, she went to the Master and told him about her experience. He smiled and said: "Every time you find yourselves in trouble, call me through a prayer and I will help you". There are many examples like this in Master's life.

With a group of brothers and sisters, the Master was visiting a sister in Izgrev. While they were talking and drinking tea, the Master suddenly, without letting go of his cup of tea, closed his eyes for a minute or two and seemed asleep. After he opened his eyes, he said: "I showed the way to a sheep astray in the ocean".

A brother, an engine driver, fell asleep, while he was driving his train. Suddenly the scream of the engine-whistle woke him up and saw the Master letting go of whistle's lever, and the train was approaching the next station. He opened his mouth to talk to the Master, but the Master was gone.

A brother from Sofia was feeling extreme sorrow and internal struggle, due to unsolved issues of his. He went to the Vitosha Mountain, near the Dragalevtsi Monastery to cry alone and through prayer and thought to try to find a way to overcome the difficulties he was in. He went away from people, thinking that they do not understand him. However, after a while he suddenly saw that the Master was coming to him. He was startled and asked: "Master, how did you find me? I hid here, away from people, to try to deal with my problems." The Master said: "This is a problem, which you must solve yourself". And then added: "At such and such a time, what happened to you – I've made it happen, and it was again a task for you". He reminded him a number of problems in his earlier life, which had to be solved, and said that him, the Master, had made these things happen.

"One year, I was visiting the Master with two of my children" – recalls another brother. – "At that time my elder son was a soldier in Ruse. When we were saying our goodbyes, he said to me: "You are not going back to your village, but go directly to Ruse. There you will ask your boy to be transferred to another place." At first I persisted and refused to go, telling the Master: "How am I going to Ruse with my wife and two small kids?" Be he repeated sternly and explicitly that I must go at once. He also told me that there I should go and find brother Georgi Dimitrov, who was going to help me. I listened to Master's words and went to Ruse with my wife and kids.

I went immediately to the military base. There I asked the sentry, who was guarding the door, to call my boy Ivancho and he called him. Ivan came with tears in his eyes. I asked him: "What's wrong, why are you crying?" He told me that he was planning to kill himself that night, because he had done some

underground things and if he got caught he might give away his friends. I reproached him and told him to stop thinking such things, and that everything was going to be fine. Then I went to brother Georgi Dimitrov and told him everything. It became clear that another brother was a colonel in that regiment. G. Dimitrov went to him and told him that the Master had ordered for that boy to be moved from that base. The colonel was at his home so he telephoned the military base and ordered my son to be brought to him. Several soldiers brought him under escort. The colonel let the soldiers go and kept Ivancho as an orderly. This is how he saved him.”

This happened before September 9, 1944 /the date on which the Bulgarian Communist Party, assumed power assisted by the Soviet Union/. After September 9 that brother, the colonel, fell into disgrace and a military court sentenced him to death. Then brother Rusi and Ivan spoke up for him, saying that he helped, when Ivan was accused of underground doings. They managed to ensure a life sentence for the colonel. And some time later he was pardoned and released. This is how the Master saved two lives.

In 1942 one evening in the lodging of an in Izgrev took place an underground meeting of communists. After the meeting was over and everybody went home, the minutes and records remained in the brother. The Brother went to sleep, but he had hardly fallen to sleep, when he started dreaming that the Master came to him, prodded him and said: “Get up quickly and burn those papers!” The Brother did not pay any attention to that dream. He went to sleep once again and again saw the Master coming, shaking him up and sternly ordering him: “Get up right now, didn’t I tell you to burn these papers!” The Brother once again attributed what he saw to his fears and again did nothing. He fell asleep one more time. The Master came a third time, prodded him so hard that the brother felt pain, and ordered him in a very rigorous tone: “Get up now! I told you: burn these papers!” Then the brother got up, gathered all the sheets with the minutes and records, put them in the stove and burned them. As soon as he finished doing that and was about to return to bed, he heard heavy knocks on the door, and noise and voices on the outside. It was the police. They entered and said that they’d been informed of an underground meeting and were there for a house search. They turned the entire house upside-down, they even threatened him to tell them about the meeting and to give the minutes and records, but since they found no trace at all, they went away. This is how his life was saved.

“In 1926 the council took place in Sofia” – recalls Peter St. Kamburov. – “The master went on an excursion with the brotherhood to the Musala Peak. I was in Sofia with my brother Marin and we were working with the horses and the cart. Due to the great flood there, the all the carters were in distress and we were all very indebted. Marin decided to go with the group to Musala. I called the Master and told him that I wanted to go with them as well. He ordered me: “No, you’re not coming with us, you must stay here!” A bit later I asked him again, but the Master repeated: “No, you must stay here!” I tried for a third time, and he told me: “You will stay to guard the lodging at 66, Opalchenska str.”. When I went there for a fourth time to ask him, I suddenly felt pain in my left foot, and it swelled. The Master took out an overshoe and gave it to me. I took off my shoe, bound my foot and put on the overshoe.

The bust of the group left, and I remained in Sofia to guard the lodging. During the night I dreamt of a strong thunder and woke up, but then realized it wasn’t thunder, but someone banging on the front door. I got up, opened and saw our apprentice – knocking and the door and shouting: “Uncle Peter, the horses got loose, they went to a field and trampled it! Field’s owner caught them and took them to his home. If you don’t go there by noon to buy them back, he will sell them in a tender.” I immediately got

dressed and left, and my foot wasn't aching any more. Our apprentice, Boncho, took me to that man. The horses were tied in his yard and hadn't eaten all night. He wanted 3 thousand leva from me, but I managed to persuade him to release the horses for 500. Then I realized why did the Master want me to stay in Sofia.“

Before September 9, 1944 Professor Stefan Konsulov was mobilized and sent with a military regiment to Aegean Thrace. After the events on the ninth of September he was getting ready to leave with his regiment for Bulgaria and gave an order for preparation for departure on the next day. When he went to bed in the evening, while still awake, he heard a voice, and there was nobody around. The voice said: “Get up and leave for Bulgaria now!“ Puzzled, he got up, looked all around the room – to check if there wasn't some kind of a mystification, but couldn't find anything. He was deeply worried, but still didn't want to listen to the unknown voice, so he went back to bed. He had barely turned the light off, and the same voice told him even more rigorously to get up and leave for Bulgaria. This time he decided to listen to that voice, got dressed, got out, found his driver and ordered him to get the car ready, for they were leaving immediately for Sofia. He told the first sergeant that he was leaving immediately, and the regiment was to depart at 8 the next morning, as ordered.

Soon after Konsulov's departure, people's military units came to arrest him, but they couldn't find him. The next day the military regiment departed towards Sofia and, when they arrived, the first sergeant found Konsulov and told him what had happened after his departure. This is how the Master changed the events and saved his life. This event helped the spiritual awakening of the Professor and he started thinking on the matters, which he denied before. From a convinced materialist he became a zealous spiritualist. Konsulov wrote a book, in which based on scientific facts, he proved the existence of the invisible world. As far as I remember, its name was “Science and Religion“.

During the bombings in 1943 a brother was an observer at the meteorological station in Sofia. He was very strict about the performance of his duties, and when he had to make the observations, he didn't pay any attention to the air-raid warnings and didn't switch the lights off. The Germans noticed that there was light there during air-raid warnings and they assumed this to be a signal for the enemies. They arrested him and were about to shoot him down. At that moment a Bulgarian major ran and stood between the Germans and Ignat – this was the name of the brother – observer. The Major told them that there were Bulgarian courts which would put him to trial, and took him to a precinct. The Brother explained that he wasn't giving any signals but was just doing his job and they set him. At that time the Master was in Marchaevo and at precisely that time, he started asking where brother Ignat was and what he was doing. For ten minutes he kept talking only about him and directed everybody's thoughts towards the brother meteorologist.

Brother Petko Hristov from Shumen was with labor service men in the Shumen region, and after work, they had to spend the night in some village. All the soldiers and officers found where to spend the night, only for him there was no lodging. He went to the nearby forest to pray. It was winter. During the prayer, the Master appeared in front of him and told him in which house to go and spend the night, for he would be accepted there. He went to that house, and indeed he was welcomed kindly

A sister was often recalling what she had experienced: “My father was in Turkey, in Asia Minor, at a

there, as a long-awaited guest.

hospital. The Master knew that he was very ill. One evening a brother came and told me: “The Master wants to see you“. I immediately ran to him and as soon as I got in I asked him: “Master, has something happened with my father?“ “You will see“ – he replied calmly. I asked him once again: “Master, tell me what has happened to my father, is there a letter?“ He just repeated: “You’ll see!“ And as I was sitting just opposite of him on the chair, I saw above the Master a hospital bed, and on it, my father was lying, then he slightly turned his head towards me, looked at me and as if he smiled a little. I cried: “He’s alive, he’s alive!“ “Who is alive“ – asked me the Master. “My father is alive!“ The master looked at me: “I told you – you will see“. My father got well and lived for many years after that.

The Master was visiting a sister, whose son was not in the Brotherhood. The son was returning from the city and he was holding a cigarette. When she got out to meet him, the sister told him not to smoke, for the Master was in the house. But the Master turned to the mother and asked her: “Don’t be angry with him, let him smoke, he’s my friend“, he took out a pack of cigarettes and gave it to the son. The Master supported the thesis that everybody was free to make his own choice, to reach an idea alone, without being forced to accept it.

Sister Elena from Tarnovo remembers a story about her family: “When we were building the house, we were in debt to a sister, who was so good to offer her some money. We were uneasy that we were unable to repay the money in due time, because we also had debts to others. We had just sent the Master to Sofia. I cried, and the self-respect of Kostadin, my husband, was hurt. The Master perceived our condition and returned from Gorna Oryahovitsa. He saw us bothered and sad. Surprised, we asked him why had he returned, wasn’t there a train? He replied: “No, but you were bothered that the sister wants her money“. The next morning the sister said that we were in debt to the bank as well and that the money may as well be gone. Then the Master said: “I’ll repay you the money“. She felt ashamed and thought better of requesting her money then. After a few days Iliya Stoychev called Kostadin to work in Ruse and, with the first salary, we repaid the debt before its term.“

Sister Slavka Keyrakova remembers: “I was in Sofia to buy some commodities for my peddling. One morning I went early to Izgrev, on the Paneurhythmy lawn, but there was nobody there. I walked about a little and started back. On my way back, the Master met me near the fountain and said: “You’ve come to Sofia for commodities, and because you’re 4 thousand leva short, I’ll give you this money, and you’ll pay me back after six days“. I agreed, because I had ordered commodities for exactly that amount. I paid and left for a fair. For three-four days I sold everything and made about 100 000 leva – that much I had never earned before, or after for that matter. I managed to pay my debts, and to repay the Master on time. I realized that by giving me the money, he had given me his blessing.“

At the time when the Jews were being persecuted and the deportation of some of them has started, the Master called brother Lulchev and ordered him: “You’ll go to the King and tell him that not a single Jew should be deported from Bulgaria!“ Brother Lulchev went to the palace to try to find the king, but no one knew where he was. He returned to the Master and explained that he was not able to find the

King. The Master insisted: "You will go to the king and tell him what I've commanded you". Brother Lulchev went to try to talk to the King for a second time, but once again no one told him where the King was. Again he returned to the Master and said that he was once again not able to find the King.

The Master entered the downstairs room, stayed there for five minutes, then got out again and said: “Go to Krichim!” Brother Lulchev went there and indeed it was where the King was. The king was really surprised to be discovered. Lulchev told him that the Master has sent him to deliver the message that no Jews are deported from Bulgaria.

Once, when the Master was in Sliven, the Brotherhood went on a trip to the Blue Stones. The mother of Maria M. wanted very much to go with them, and was very sad that she couldn't for she was very gentle and weak. The Master encouraged her: “You will take a donkey and come with it.” So she found a donkey, climbed on it and was following the others slowly. The animal got tired, began falling back from the group, she also got tired and sad that she was left behind. At that time she heard a noise behind her back, as if the wind was blowing, she turned and saw the Master, who went past her, and continued ahead. And before that he was somewhere at the head of the group. The sister continued on her way with raised spirits. After some time, she fell behind again and again her mood went blue. The same thing happened then: she heard a noise behind her, as if there was wind, then she turned and saw the Master, who was making motions, as if he was pushing something ahead, then he quickly went past her without saying a single word. This is how she managed to reach the Blue stones, together with the others. Later, in difficult moments of her life, she always remembered the Master, who encouraged her with his gestures – “Go ahead, I am with you!”

WITH PRAYER AND SONG

Sometimes one thing is said in one sense and, at other times – in another. Everything must be reduced to one common notion of Love. After that from Love you must switch to the notions of knowledge, Devine Wisdom and Truth. These are three worlds, where you must enter every day, to acquire something of Love, being friends with it. Or, to say that in other words: to be friends in your souls with the sensate, loving beings. Because the loving being is a perfect human, who, in order to help, will give the best of his soul. And it's not sacrifice – the perfect human never sacrifices. There's no need for that, because the sacrifice is for the Earth. The perfect human always wants to help, and this is enough. Keep this in your minds: be friends with the perfect beings! But someone may say: "How do we find them?" Some of you are ashamed of praying. Praying is an art!

THE MASTER

During World War II, at the time of the great bombings of Sofia, brother D. was visiting the Master for a conversation, and when he was leaving, the Master ordered him: "I'll give you occult formulas, written on sheets of paper, which you must place at different places, in the houses of your friends". The Brother didn't poke his nose in these things, looking or reading the formulas, but remained with the impression that these were verses from the psalms. The Master also said: "You'll see that the houses, where you put these formulas, won't be affected, even if many bombs fall around them and if many more houses are destroyed". The Brother placed the sheets with the formulas in houses at various locations in the city and after the bombings he checked – none of them was damaged, although everything around them was destroyed. This was a proof of the great magical power against evil and destruction, possessed by the occult formulas, given by the Master.

A brother shared with the Master that during the bombing he was so afraid that he wasn't able to say psalm 91 (90) as it was, but he forgot it and said it shuffled. The Master said: "Don't worry, Psalm 91 is so powerful, that even you say just one word of it, it will have effect".

A childhood memory of a sister: "When my father was to leave for the front, he went to the Master to say goodbye and he told him to place a Gospel in his pocket, at his left side, by his heart. When at the front, a bullet found its way directly in my father's heart, but it hit the Gospel and didn't penetrate my father's body. This is how my father was saved from death."

Brother G. Ovcharov has written his War memories from 1917: "We were at the Southern Front, our positions were located near steep rocks. We were standing at the top, and the enemy was below. We had sentries to watch and observe the enemy. One evening I was one of these hidden sentries. Propped against the rock, I saw the camp of the foreign soldiers. Suddenly I thought I saw people coming from below. I thought that if I didn't wake my comrades up, the enemy would come and capture them. But if I woke them up and they made noise, the enemy might shoot and kill them. For a moment I remembered the Master and said to myself: "The entire regiment relies on me, and I don't know what to do?" At that moment in the air, through Moon's rays, I saw the Master and heard his

voice: "It's OK!" Then he repeated: "It's OK, don't worry!" Then his image disappeared.

I woke my comrades up and they started filling their shotguns. They were ready to shoot, but the commanders stopped them. I offered to go alone ahead to check and see what those movements were. I went down the steep slope to the place I thought I saw people. When I got nearer I saw that the long ferns, shuffled by the wind, deceived me. A few months later I got a home leave and went to Sofia, to see the Master at 66, Opalchenska str. His first question was what was happening on the front. I wanted very much to ask him about his appearance before me when I was sentry, but I was afraid to do so. He started asking me about my home, the brothers in Yambol, about my father, and all the time I wanted to ask about his appearance on the front, but gave it up due to uneasiness. On my way out I gave him my hand and he said: "If you need me, you can call me again". Then I asked the Master if what happened several months ago was true, and he replied: "Yes, it is true, and if you need me again, make sure to call me!"

During the Balkan war, sister Elena's husband – Kostadin, was on the front. She recalls: "One day the Master told me: "Elenka, you can live without Kostadin just as well". I looked at him surprised and scared and asked: "Why, Master, are you talking to me that way, is Kostadin killed!" "No – answered the Master – but Kostadin is in great danger." Then I started to cry: "I want Kostadin to come back well, how can I live alone in the world!?" The Master thought for several minutes and then he said: "Alright then!" At that moment Dragan Popov came in, called the Master to speak to him privately and told him that the Greeks had surrounded several of our regiments in the Pirin Mountain, as Kostadin was in one of those regiments. The Master thought for a while once again and then he said: "Not a single hair will fall from Kostadin's head and everybody will get out of that situation alright". When Kostadin came back after a while, he told us that they were in great trouble, and were only saved by miracle."

Brother Ilarionov was on the front in 1913. The Master was in Tarnovo and was living in his house. One day the Master got out of the room and told his sister that brother Ilarionov was not well. The sister started crying, and between her sobs she said to the Master that she wouldn't be able to live without her brother. The Master said: "So you really can't live without him?" At that time Ilarionov, who was then an officer, together with his soldiers were surrounded by the Greeks. The Master went to his room, stayed there for 10-15 minutes and, when he returned, he said to the sister: "Don't you worry, everything will be fine!" What happened on the front? During the night the ring, surrounding our army broke at one place and the soldiers got out through it, without being noticed by the Greeks. After that they assumed good positions in the Kresna gorge and switched places by surrounding the Greeks. No battle was fought, because a notice came that a truce had been signed and an order to stop all battles had been issued.

During the Balkan war brother Georgi Kurtev was on the front as a paramedic. Cholera started spreading among the soldiers and everybody was avoiding those who caught it. Then Georgi summoned all the willing soldiers in his outfit to go with him and help the sick. He guaranteed that none of them would get the cholera. Several soldiers went with him and helped the sick for 7–8 months, without ever catching the disease themselves. At that time the doctors were so afraid that they visited the hospitals by horse and from a distance gave instructions on the treatment. Then brother Kurtev received a letter from the Master, which read: "Don't be afraid of anything, I see everything. Help the sick and we will support you."

As an officer brother Nikola Grablev served in Tarnovo. One day he was riding a horse somewhere over the bridge over the Yantra river. The horse was running fast and raving he headed not towards the bridge, but towards a place to its side, where there was a deep abyss. The Brother saw the danger, he had no time to act, but just addressed the Master in his thoughts: “Master, please help me!” At that very moment he felt a force pulling at the reins of the horse and he headed towards the bridge. At that time a woman was passing on it, and the horse went straight at her. But miraculously she bent down, the horse jumped over her and the woman was saved. Later Kolyo Grablev heard that during that time the Master was visiting someone at the Izgrev and they were drinking tea. Suddenly he closed his eyes and stood like that for a minute or two. Then he opened them again and said: “Kolyo Grablev was in danger, I saved him“. Those who were there checked the time and recorded the date. When Kolyo Grablev came to Sofia, they asked him what had happened on that date and at that time, and he told them this story.

Brother Nikola Grablev tells about his experiences: “In 1922–1923 as a border officer, I was serving in the Deliorman (North Bulgaria). During the winter I was sent to Sofia on some errands and I was telling the Master that the Danube had frozen, because the weather was severe, and a lot of wolves, big as donkeys, were coming to Bulgaria from Romania and the Carpathians. Then the Master told me: “Here’s an opportunity to check your bravery! You’ll go out at night, about midnight, without any weapon, and you’ll go where you know there are wolves. In this way you’ll test your bravery and faith.“ I replied: “Master, there are so many wolves that they will definitely eat me!“ He replied calmly: “They won’t eat you. If I am sending you, they won’t eat you, as long as you are brave enough not to get scared, you’ll go through the wolves and they will do you nothing.“ I finally agreed: “I accept the task, you assigned to me, Master“. But the mere thought of its performance, made my heart beat wildly. Here’s what happened next in the Deliorman.

During one stormy night I was visiting my commander, who was seated several villages away from my station. I decided to return, so that I fulfill the task, assigned to me by the Master. The commander and his wife tried to persuade me to spend the night with them, because I was risking to be torn apart by wolves, but I insisted on my decision, mounted my horse to go in the darkness. The commander grabbed my reins to stop me and persuade me to go back. But in a moment, when he wasn’t holding the reins, I nudged the horse and rushed off. At about midnight, a fierce storm with blizzard was raging around me, and I was approaching a village near my station. I knew that there were a lot of wolves there. The snow blizzard was so strong that instead of the regular one hour, I had already traveled several hours. Near the village from quite a distance I spotted a pack of 10-15 wolves, which were coming straight at me. Even before I started, I had said a ling prayer, and repeated all the occult formulas I knew, and since then I had lost any fear. When I saw the wolves, running towards me, I didn’t feel scared, but the horse neighed and pulled back. I spurred him forward. At that moment the wolves approached us and attacked the horse and me. But – amazingly – their mouths were like tied and they just kept nudging the horse’s stomach and neck with their muzzles. They jumped on me as well, but could do me nothing. The horse galloped and the pack fell behind. I entered the village and already there I hesitate whether to continue or stay and spend the night there, in the rooms of mayor’s offices. I pulled at horse’s reins to direct it towards the mayor’s office, but he pulled his head so hard towards the road to my station, that I let it go that way, thinking: “You are more clever, you lead the way!“

The horse started on the road towards my station and at dawn we were in the village alive and

unharmd. Later I found out that during that night, a lone mounted soldier with a shotgun and a saber was traveling on the same road as I did. He was attacked by wolves, and despite his resistance he was torn to pieces. A week later, one night I had to go from my station to the border, to check the sentries. On my way out of the village, the soldiers showed their concerns for me: "Mr. Captain, don't go – there are a lot of wolves around and they will tear you to pieces". But I ordered them: "Get back in the station and don't think about me!" I started on foot through the snow. I had hardly walked a hundred feet when I saw a pack of wolves coming towards me. At that moment I felt as if I met close friends and I wanted to hug and kiss them. I passed unharmd through the pack, without even a single wolf ever turning his head to me to look at me. I reached the border without any problems. There were other occasions, when I met wolves, but these are enough to show how the Divine works through the Master."

Brother Hristo recalls that when he was an officer, he went to the Master and told him that he wanted to resign, because he considered military service incompatible with the Teaching. The Master told him: "You will stay there, you will have to perform a very important task!" In September 1923, when the communists and agrarians started their insurrection, brother Hristo was sent to a village, to guide the repression of the insurrection. Men were waiting outside the village with axes, pitchforks and poles, to meet the army. Hristo stopped the soldiers at a distance, went to the villagers and talked to them: "What are you doing here with these axes and bludgeons? Go back home, no one in this village will be harmed, I won't interrogate you. Otherwise I will set the army on to you and we will kill you all." The villagers listened to him, they all got back home and no one was hurt. Then the brother realized that this was the task, the Master was talking about.

During one of the wars a friend, who was on the front, was back to Sofia on a leave and went to see the Master. He was a military musician. They were talking and at one moment the Master took out the words of "Before you, Lord, we collapse!", written by a brother and told him to compose a music for it, so it becomes a song. The leave was over and the brother got back to the front. There he started composing the music. While he was working in his tent, a battle began between the Bulgarians and the Serbs. Regiment's priest rushed inside the tent to him and cried: "The Serbs are coming and grenades are flying all over, let's run!" But the brother remained in the tent, continued his work and completed the song. When he got back to Sofia and went to the Master to give him the notes, the Master said: "If you weren't writing the music for that song, when all those grenades were falling around the tent, you were going to be injured as well. This music saved you." The Master said that, before the brother had had any chance to talk.

THE SKEPTICS

Here's what I say: whoever now tries to bring forwards the truth, he shall always be suspected. There's a suspicion in all believers. When they hear you talking, they will at once ask you: "Who are you?" If you go to an evangelist church, they'll ask you if you're an evangelist – if you are, they'll accept you. If you go to a catholic church, they'll ask you if you are catholic – if you are, they will accept you. One must always have a name, but it's not the name that makes a man. Man creates the name.

THE MASTER

Sister Veselka was like this by nature – she was hard to start to believe. She often said, even before the Master: “I am the Unbelieving Thomas!” She doubted him as well. But deep down inside herself, there was a strong desire for something to happen, which would convince her to believe in the Master. She said that she herself used to send such a thought to the Master: “You are the Master and have all the capabilities, you can show me something that would make me believe“. One year, when she was in Izgrev, during the council, she attended a lecture. The master was standing behind the desk and speaking. The sister said to herself: “You talk very well, but I still have doubts!“ And in this moment as if a curtain dropped from her eyes, and she saw the Master in a fireball, and he was bright as the Sun. His hair was like Sun's rays, his beard emitted light in various colors. Light gushed out from his face and entire body and vibrated. The sister thought that this was some kind of a hallucination, she rubbed her eyes, to check if she was dreaming, she even pinched herself to wake herself up. But what she saw didn't change. All the time the Master was looking at her calmly, without interrupting his lecture. The sister looked at the others around her, but she soon found out that they weren't seeing same. How much time did that continue, she wasn't able to determine. Then the picture went away and the sister saw the Master as everybody was seeing him. She thought: “This must have been a hallucination“. At this moment the Master looked straight at her and smiled slightly. When sister Veselka went to him and told him about her experience, he laughed: “Are you still the Unbelieving Thomas?“

At a lecture, while the Master was speaking, a man in the audience thought: “What a charlatan!“ The Master was jumping from one topic to another, and that's why his thoughts seemed charlatanism to that man. Then the Master looked him in the eyes and said out loud: “I am not a charlatan and crook, but I am answering the questions of the people here“. The man, who thought that, sunk into the ground with shame. He told me this himself.

A brother from the country, who had not seen the Master, wanted very much to see him, but he didn't have enough money to come to Sofia. He had a rich neighbor, whose boy got very ill and, according to doctors, was bound to die soon. The neighbor then asked our friend, who was then also a supporter of Krastnikov, to take him to the Master. Our friend replied that he had no money. The rich man promised to pay all the expenses. At that time Krastnikov had issued a book, in which he had arranged by classes all the spiritual people and he had placed himself first, and the Master below him. The Brother took that book with him and thought with doubt in his mind: “If Deunov is really a

Master, I will hold this book in my hand, he will ask me to give it to him, and then open it on the precise place, which refers to him, and read what is written“. He started from Haskovo and came to the Master with his rich neighbor. When they entered the yard at 66, Opalchenska str., where the Master was living, there was a great queue of people, waiting to be admitted in. The two newcomers said to each other: “With all those people, when is our turn coming?“ Soon after they said that, the Master showed at the door, and to their surprise he ordered: “Let the two men from Haskovo come to me“. The Master told the father of the sick boy what to do in order to heal him. Then he turned to our friend and, laughing, asked him: “What do you want?“ He reached and took the book from his hands, opened it on the page, which contained references to him, read what was written, smiled again and returned the book. From that moment, our friend from Haskovo became a devoted brother.

In the first years of Master’s activity, just before he started a lecture in a provincial town, a man stood up at the door of the hall and started shouting: “Hey you, there on stage, why do you deceive people that there is some kind of God? There’s no God, you are delusional!“ The Master calmly replied: “I will prove to you that there is God!“ – and he started the lecture. While he was talking, nothing special happened. However in the night, when the man went to bed, he fell asleep but soon woke up in terror – his bed was moving around the room, with him in it. He rubbed his eyes, to check if he was dreaming, but nothing happened and he realized he was awake, so he right away remembered the words of the Master: “I will prove to you that there is God!“ The man started praying: “Please Mr. Deunov, I believe there is God!“ After these words the bed went back to its place. The man wasn’t able to sleep all night, and early in the morning he went to the hotel, where the Master was staying to tell him: “I am sorry Mr. Deunov, I now believe in God!“ Then he told him what he had experienced the previous night.

Slavi Kamburov is the brother of Nikola and Stefan Kamburov. Nikola and Stefan were in the Brotherhood, and Slavi was a “wide” socialist and materialist by belief. One day, he threatened his brothers: “Let me just meet this Master of yours, and I will refute him in no time!“ He thought that the Master was a scribe like him and he would be able to refute him with dialectical arguments. One day, when the Master arrived in Stara Zagora, the three brothers were there. They went to him and Slavi entered the room with the pomposity of a scientist, who was ambitious to disprove the Master. The Master received him and started a conversation on the four degrees of consciousness and on the fourth dimension. Slavi Kamburov had not heard about these things and he got confused, and wasn’t able to object anything. The Master talked to him for more than two hours. After that Slavi entered the Brotherhood and he even read lectures and wrote articles on the Master and the occult science.

As an officer, brother T.B. was on the front and had to come to Sofia on important errands. He told me this himself. He went to the general to ask for a leave, so that he can come back. The General, as soon as he saw him, told him: “You’re a good officer, your name is popular throughout the artillery, but I can’t stop wondering why you are such a follower of that Deunov!“ After that the General addressed the Master with some threatening words, adding that he was going to deal with him. He sneered: “So you think he knows, what I’m talking?“ The Brother replied: “Yes, I believe that he knows what you are talking now.“ “You amaze me – said the General – but, anyway – go now, farewell!“

The Brother came to Sofia to meet the Master. After talking for a long time on their own business, the brother got up to go, but he was surprised that the Master – until then joyful and in good mood –

suddenly became serious and said sternly: “Tell your general that I know everything he says, and tell him to shut his mouth, for something bad might happen to him“. When he got back to the front, the brother visited the General. The first thing he asked him was: “So, did you go to your Master?“ The Brother replied: “Yes I did, and without telling him anything he asked me to tell you that he knows everything, what you’ve told me and warned you not to treat him like that anymore, because something bad might happen to you“. At this moment the General flinched, moved back a little and asked: “Did he really know what I had told you?“, “Yes, without me telling him anything, he started talking to me in a very stern tone, about you.“ After that the General never spoke to the brother against the Master. One year after that he died of a heart attack.

The violinist Petar Kamburov had an exciting experience: “It was 1921. I received a message by the brothers in Plovdiv, to go to their city, where the Master was going to read a lecture for the public in the military club. On the train I met some people from Yambol and Burgas, and in Plovdiv we were accommodated in the houses of brothers. On the next day the hall was crowded. I was in the middle of the rows with some friends. The Master started his lecture, which was on the subject of “The Effect of Light on the Bodies“, with the words: “When material objects are put in a cellar, where there is no sunlight and the temperature is below zero, they are frozen and there’s no decay in them. But if sunlight penetrates that cellar, the objects will start decaying and smelling. This also applies to human minds. When the Divine Light and warmth enters them, at first they start decaying and smelling, until the thing that decays in them disappears and only the material, on which the Divine can be built remains in them.“

When the Master said that, a young man jumped from a chair and shouted: “Gentlemen, the man who is standing there on stage, is a black magician. He killed my mother, don’t listen to him!“ After that he sat back – he was sitting two rows away from me. The Master continued talking. I noticed that when he said those words and sat back, the face of that man changed, his hands bent, he started making grimaces and fell into convulsions. After that he once again stood up on his chair and said loudly: “Gentlemen I am deeply sorry for what I said before. The man on stage is not a black magician, but a saint. I can’t remain here anymore for Christ is driving me away! I am deeply sorry for my words and ask forgiveness!“ The man stepped down from his chair and went out. What happened caused confusion in the hall, some spoke against the Master. The editor of the “South” newspaper also stepped on a chair and shouted: “Mr. Deunov, go preach these theories in Patagonia, not here among us!“ somebody else said another thing, other people started talking too, there was great uproar in the hall.

The Master was standing on stage and listening calmly. After a while, he raised his hands, the public calmed down and he continued. He was reaching the end of the lecture, and suddenly we heard a voice from the back door of the hall – it was the same man, whom Christ drove away. He continued: “Gentlemen, if we accept and apply the teaching of this man, of this Master, the world and life on Earth will change in 24 hours!“ After his words the Master continued: “I can tell what each of you is thinking and feeling right now.“ Then a priest jumped up: “I want you to tell me what am I thinking!“ The entire hall started shouting, there was a great uproar and nothing could be heard. It was a real chaos, and there were about 2 thousand people inside. My sister rushed forward to protect the Master, but others pushed her and she lost her balance. I called out to tell something to the Master, but a large hand fell my head, knocked my hat down and I heard: “Are you one of them!“ The Master finally managed to take the word. “Friends I can tell everything the priest thinks, I can tell everything to each of you – where your wellbeing is. Did you act according to the rules of good sense? I accept all the

abuses that you poured on me and thank you for that. I will use them to fertilize my fields and gardens, and to you I leave my Love.” Saying that, the Master left.

THE FOES

Christ says: “Blessed are those, who are persecuted, for great will be their pay in Heaven“. I will explain to you the deep meaning of these words: when you sow a wheat grain, it starts rotting – it is attacked by many foes – microbes, but as soon as it goes up, towards the light, and Sun’s rays touch it, its foes all run away. Therefore you also have to be persecuted, so you go up. When Christ says: “Blessed are those, who are persecuted!”, it means that blessed are those who grow form roots, leaves, blossoms, fruits, because their pay, when the Lord comes and finds the ripe fruit, will be great.

THE MASTER

This took place during one of the councils in Tarnovo. A lot of wasps appeared from somewhere, and bothered the brothers and sisters during their meals. One day the Master, while watching how the wasps attacked people at the tables and in the yard of the villa, made some motions and said some words and formulas. Within minutes all the wasps from the tables and the yard, gathered at one spot and stood there, as if they were dead. The Master prodded them, but they didn’t show any signs of life. After that he made other motions and said other words, which made the wasps move around, then they flew away and never came back throughout the summer. After that event the Master said: “I can do the same to all foes of the Brotherhood, but I don’t want to “.

A student, after he heard about the Master, decided to go to Izgrev, to play with him. He entered the hall with his secret thought, during a lecture, but soon panicked, when he felt a strong force picking him up on its hands and threw him outside. He didn’t have time to realize what had happened.

In May 1936 one afternoon, at about 4 o’clock, a man came to Izgrev, probably sent by the foes of the Brotherhood, and he was looking for the Master. Throughout that day the Master was serious, stern and intent. Just before that event, some sisters were with him, but he sent them to their homes. Then brother Ivan Kavaldzhiev came to the Master. They both entered the big hall. In front of the hall there were some brothers, removing the paint from the tables. The man who was sent looked for the Master in the downstairs room, but found it locked and, after he saw that nobody would open the door for him, he started banging at the glass, broke it and cut his hand. Then he saw the Master in the hall, got in and started hitting him on the head with his fists. Because attacker’s hands were cut by the broken glass, Master’s clothes were sprinkled with blood. After he hit the Master quite a few times, the attacker ran away.

On the other day we saw Master’s face all in bruises. After some time, a policeman brought the attacker to the Master, to ask him what punishment should be imposed on him. The Master replied: “I forgive him“. The attacker apologized and asked forgiveness. Then the Master added: “I forgive you, but pray that the Lord forgives you as well!“ This happened in May. The consequences of the beating started to show in June. At first the Master experienced difficulties when moving his right hand, and then his right leg. Later his speech was impaired as well. After St. Peter’s day (June 29) the organization for the summer excursion of the Brotherhood to Rila started. They departed on July 4. During the trip the Master found it hard to move, he was dragging his foot, at some places he

staggered. When they reached Vadata and started up, a brother on a horse met the group, so that the Master, but he refused and continued on foot.

During the days of camping, the Master walked and spoke with difficulties. He didn't climb up the Prayers Peak and read no lectures, but he all the time went for walks, expressed interest in everybody, who came to the camp, observed the reading of the lectures, the paneurhythmy, and the entire brotherly life in general. On the morning of August 12 the Master suddenly changed – the illness disappeared, he moved freely spoke with ease. Later in the day he went to the spring without any problems, walked about in the camp, and in the evening he was there for the common fire. It was a feast for the entire camp. A little time after they returned from camping, a sister told the Master: “You have taught us that if we are sick, we must go up in the mountain, even if we can hardly walk. You did just that.” The Master replied: “I must give example.”

With respect to that attack the Master said that there was a plot to plant a bomb under the floor of the hall and in this way to liquidate the Brotherhood. When he learned about that, he prayed the Lord to prevent that grim event, and to make him the only sufferer. That is how the beating happened.

They often called the Master for interrogation at the Police Directorate. Once, after he was interrogated by a chief, he was brought to a burning furnace and threatened: “If you don't renounce your teaching, we'll throw you in the fire!” The master calmly replied: “If God's will is that you do so, you will throw me in. And I will not renounce my teaching!” After a lot more threats and questions they let him go, for they had nothing against him.

“On the last day of the council in 1922 we had to go at about 10 a.m. The master had also prepared himself, but soon before that he stopped and addressed us: “You go, I will come alone“. Then he sat in the pavilion, propped on his umbrella, which he almost always carried with him. Some people were supposed accompany him to his home, and they wanted us to stay and wait for him. But when we realized this was not what the Master wanted, we all left. The Master remained alone in the pavilion. He called brother Vatev, who was going to spend the night in the hut, and warned him: “When they come, don't resist and let them look everywhere they want“. The Brother didn't understand who was going to come and why did the Master speak like that, but several minutes later he saw that soldiers were looking at the hut. Officer Harlakov entered the yard with several soldiers and asked: “Where is Deunov?“ The Brothers replied nothing, and the Master was just sitting where he was. The Officer rudely demanded to see the secret room that the priests had been talking that abominations were taking place there. The Brothers Vatev and Kovachev opened the room, which we entered with holy excitement and only for prayer. What the officer saw, was the spiritual mystical setting, arranged with exquisite taste. Lighted by seven icon-lamps, which used to burn day and night, in front of him shone the grand magnificent painting with the face of God. This sight made the officer feel unworthy of stepping in. He just peeked from the door, lowered his head and went out. He approached the pavilion, stood before the Master and asked: “Who are you?“ “I am Deunov“ – replied the Master. “You are under arrest!“ – said the officer and lead him with the soldiers towards the barracks.

We had already gone home and were getting ready for bed, when the brothers from the hut came running and scared and told us: “The Master has been arrested!“ Kostadin put on his clothes quickly, called brother Ivan Devetakov and Kostadin Petkov and they went to the barracks. They managed to get in the office without any problems and saw the Master, sitting on an armchair, and brother—s Kovachev and Vatev were standing next to him. Kostadin told the aide-de-camp Harlakov: “Mr.

Deunov is my guest and you have no right to arrest him!“ I don’t know what else did they say to each other, but the Master and the brothers came back quickly. On the next day some of the brothers were leaving for their homes, because the council had ended, and they came to say their goodbyes to the Master. Velichka Vateva, Velichka Stoycheva and had prepared a fine lunch for everybody. We had just taken our seats around the table, and were saying our prayers as usual, when brother Denyu Tsanev came breathless and warned: “Master, you must leave Tarnovo immediately, or you will be sent under escort!“ Without even trying the lunch, the Master packed his luggage and got ready to leave. He gave me the notebooks and all other stuff he was always carrying with himself, and told me to give them back to him, when we met again. On his way out, the sisters and I cried with anxiety. The Master stood before us and asked us: “Why are you crying? Keep your inner peace and don’t let anything take that from you, even if you are being torn to pieces!” After we said goodbye to him, no one was willing to eat anymore. We spend all day talking about the Master. On the next day we found out that he had gone for Sofia calm and merry. But after that he had all the councils held in Sofia, and didn’t want to come to Tarnovo.“ – This is what sister Elena remembers.

The Master was in Varna and one morning he went out with a group of friends to see the sunrise at Tashli Tepe. On their way back to the city, two policemen, incited by the priests, wanted to arrest him, together with the entire group. Most of the people ran away. At that moment a friend of hours, an officer – N. Grablev, intervened, wanting to save the situation, but it happened so that they had to pass directly through the vines. There the policemen arrested the Master and marched him towards the town hall. On their way there, they passed the house, where the Master lived, and he asked the policemen to let him go in and change his hat, for he was wearing an old one. But the policeman did not allow him to do so, but hit him on the back with the butt and shouted at him to move forward. After he learned about that Grablev instructed the aide-de-camp of the garrison chief to observe what happened to that policeman for one month. It wasn’t even thirty days, when the aide-de-camp told Grablev on the phone, at the border outpost, where Grablev was serving, that the policeman was killed during a village fair – he was trying to separate two fighting villagers. When the Master appeared before the Chief of Police, he told him that he just wanted to meet him, acted very politely and let him go immediately.

Once the Master was called on to the Public Safety Department with respect to an investigation. Among other things, the investigator told him: “You, Mr. Deunov, avenge your opponents - that is what the newspapers say. Whoever had bothered you, then died suddenly.“ The Master replied calmly: “I don’t avenge, I only give my blessings. But it’s not my fault, if a small moth wants to extinguish a great fire with its wings? I am a great Divine fire and whoever tries to extinguish it, will burn in it himself. I have no fault for that!“ The investigator bounced on his chair: “But you making threats, Mr. Deunov, and I am going to arrest you!“ The master calmly replied that he wasn’t threatening anybody and explained that everybody who works against the Divine, will suffer. He gave him one more example: “Imagine that a bottle hits a rock, is it going to break? I am the rock, you are the bottle. If you hit me, you will break. Would I be to blame, then?“ The investigator attacked verbally the Master with a vengeance, and he just replied: “Be careful or you will be killed in two months!“ And so it happened – two months after that what the Master had said, was fulfilled.

During the peak of the campaign of the newspapers against the Master and the Brotherhood, the director of the Public Safety Department went to him in person, at 66, Opalchenska str., and with a

stern voice, ordered him to discontinue any lectures, talks and receptions, for it would be seen as deception of the general public. The Master listened to him calmly for an hour. On his way out the director once again ordered him very sternly to stop any activity. The Master looked at him gently, smiled and said: "Soon you will see that you're one of us as well." The Director got very angry, reminded the Master his order once again and went away. Soon after that this Director was accused of numerous crimes and was sentenced to death. Later the death penalty was replaced by a life sentence. In prison he was able to study in detail Master's lectures and adopted his teaching. Seven and a half years later he was pardoned and became a regular disciple of the Master.

The priests constantly caused trouble for the Master. Under their influence, an officer came to a council and said that the authorities had forbidden any public lectures outside – lectures were allowed only inside. And people were many and the hall couldn't accommodate them all. The Master was reading the lecture on a lawn and his subject was "Inside and outside", proving that they were actually inside. The officer remained satisfied with the lecture and even thanked him.

When, during the bombings in 1944 the Master was in Marchaev, the priest of the village, together with a group of hostile villagers, initiated a campaign against him. Electric lighting was then being installed in the village. For that reason an improvised meeting took place in the pub, which was also attended by the priest and the people, who had negative attitude towards the Master. Heated up by the wine, the priest announced solemnly to the meeting, that he declared war on Mr. Deunov and threatened to cut Deunov's beard and drive him out of the village. Then the mayor addressed him with the following advice: "Don't bother Deunov, he is a god man and has done nothing wrong". But this made the priest even angrier and he insisted on what he'd said. The Mayor was hurt, and when everybody left, he went to the Master and told him, about priest's threats. The Master didn't say anything, except reassuring the brother that he shouldn't worry and that everything was going to be fine. Several days later it became known that the priest was very ill with pneumonia. After one week he departed to the other world. After that event, the thoughtless people, who urged the priest to start a campaign against the Master, got all quiet and nobody heard anything about that.

The next story is that of brother Georgi Kurtev from Aytos. During the first years of the life of the Brotherhood, the local priest in Aytos spoke a lot against the brothers, the sisters and the Master. The younger, boisterous and newly admitted to the Brotherhood, decided to give the priest a beating, in order to teach him a lesson and make them leave them alone. When they had just decided that, brother Georgi received a letter from the Master, in which he warned them: "You want to beat-up the priest! If you do that Heaven will remove its benevolence from you, but if you endure, Heaven will take note of your patience and fix things". They gave up their decision and here's what happened: the important people in town, who knew brother Georgi, heard that the priest constantly spoke against him. Without Georgi ever telling them anything, they called the priest and told him: "Father, you have just come to our town and have immediately started a campaign against Georgi Kurtev and his friends. We've grown up together with Georgi and know him much better than you. So we are warning you to stop dealing with him, or you can just take your things and leave." After that the priest stopped attacking the brothers.

NATURE

Now all religious systems and sciences have so many false things, so many fake things! Nature, however, persecutes false things. It loves what is hers. We suffer, because we've introduced to this world and our lives many things, which have not originated in nature's laws, which have not originated in nature's facts. Nature's facts are different from a fact of ours. Nature's laws are different from our laws. Nature's principles differ from our laws, from what we understand.

THE MASTER

Brother Evgeni says that one day, when he was with the Master for a talk, he asked him: "Master, you have a big and fine library, can you give me something to read, and then give it back to you!" The Master smiled: "Yes, I have a vast library and you can make use of it all". Brother Evgeni was curious: "Your library must be in the upper room or at another place?" Already laughing, the Master pointed out and explained: "The entire nature is my library, every tree leaf hides in itself a whole story and a whole science. All you have to do is learn to read this great book of nature."

The business of one brother went wrong and he was in a severe financial position. He went to the Master and complained about his situation. They were talking in front of the lower room. It was summer. The entrance door was opened and a small bird alighted on the threshold, where it started hopping around and chirping. The Master was amused by that, pointed at the bird and looked at the brother: "So, brother, your business is not going well. This is the living language of Heaven." And indeed, soon everything with that brother was again fine.

Another case impressed Old Blago: "One year 22 brothers went with the Master to the Rhodope Mountain on an excursion. On a nice clearing, at the side of which there was a strong, dense and high pine tree, the Master said: "We will stop here and make our main camp beneath this tree. But keep in mind that you should not hammer any nails into this pine tree or cut its branches – you won't even touch it!" Two days after we arrived, the Master proposed that we go for a walk. We left the camp, and two brothers remained to prepare the lunch. They decided to make a table for all of us, by entwining branches and sticks, so that it is convenient for use. For that purpose they cut some branches from the trees around the camp, but they also liked some of the branches of the pine-tree, beneath which we had set our camp. One of them climbed 7-7 meters up in the tree to cut the branches. Below, the poles for the table, were already sticking out of the ground. After the brother cut several branches, the branch under his feet broke and he started falling with his back to the ground. In a second he remembered Master's warning and shouted out: "Master, save me!" Unexpectedly for both the falling one and the one looking up from the ground, an invisible force held him, put his face to the trunk of the tree, and the brother embraced the tree and clenched to it. When he got down, he once again remembered Master's warning, and realized his mistake, for which he almost had to pay too much."

The Master was staying with a brother in the country. IN the yard there was an apple tree, which had not given fruit for quite some time and the brother was planning to cut it down. The Master learned

about that intention and told him: “No, leave it for one more year!” The Master went to the apple-tree and talked to it for a while. He could speak the language of animals and plants, and was able to communicate with them. Behind each animal or plant, there are sensate beings and he talked to the souls of plants and animals. At one place he says: “The group souls of animals, inhabiting the invisible world, are much more intelligent and much stronger than the individual incarnated man on Earth. Therefore man has to be careful with both plants and animals, because of their soul. If man harms them, their souls will avenge him.” But let’s return to the case with the apple-tree. The Master talked to it a little, patted it and made certain movements around it. The next year the tree gave abundant fruit and has done that ever since.

Brother Kostadin often visited his vineyard in the “Marmanliya“ area near Tarnovo. Many friends visited him, sometimes the Master came as well. He was there when Kostadin cut an apricot full of fruit. The Master hid in the room of the house and ate nothing for three days. Then he said: “Don’t you know that cutting a tree may cause you harm! Respect everything living, which God has created.“ The Master fasted, in order to protect them from trouble.

A Brother from Kazanlak came to Sofia on business and, when he was passing through the city, he decided to take something to the Master, some fruits. He saw a vendor on the street with fine peaches on his cart. The Brother stopped by and started bargaining: “I want a kilo of peaches, but good ones. I will pick them myself – I’ll pay you double the price.“ The seller looked at him intently and said: “Ok, you can pick your peaches. Do you want them for the Master?“ The Brother met that man for the first time – he was a bit surprised, but answered: “Yes, they are for the Master“. The seller picked the best peaches, weighed them and gave them to the brother, saying: “Here you are! Now send my regards to the Master!“ The Brother took the peaches and continuing to ponder on the strange conversation, he headed towards Izgrev. When he took the peaches to the Master, he asked: “Where did you buy them? From a peddler on the so-and-so street?“ The brother confirmed that and was even more amazed that the Master knew where he took the fruits from. After that the Master gave the brother an ordinary tiny peach from our fruits in Izgrev and told him: “When you get back to Kazanlak, you plant this pit in your yard and see what happens.“ The Brother ate the fruit, and kept the pit, and when he got back to Kyustendil, he planted it in the yard. It sprouted and when the tree started giving fruit after several years, the brother was amazed that the fruits weren’t like the peach, which the Master gave him, but like the ones that he bought in Sofia and brought him. The brother realized that the Master had put in this pit the same powers, which acted on the other fruits.

Another brother from the village of Lyuibimets had a field near the Maritsa River, where he was growing pumpkins. But very often the river swelled and washed them away. The field was at the end of the road, and therefore the village cattle often trampled it and grazed it down. One year his son proposed: “Father, let’s plant one pumpkin for the Master“. The father agreed right away. This is what happened that year to the amazement of the brother: Maritsa flooded the field, but in such a way that the pumpkins, weren’t damaged, but just very well irrigated. The plants grew big and exuberant, as never before. Village’s cattle didn’t enter the field either, as if it was fenced. And the plant, dedicated to the Master, wondrously produced five large pumpkins of over 10 kilos each. The brother just didn’t know how to take them to the Master. Finally he put two of the pumpkins in a bag, got on the train, arrived in Sofia and went to Izgrev. Even before he was near the premises, the Master opened the door and met him smiling at the threshold. The Brother kissed Master’s hand and, before

being able to say anything, the Master told him: “So this year the pumpkins were really good, and Maritsa didn’t wash them away, right?”

This is the story, told by brother Manyu Savov: “One year I got into a lot of debts and went to the Master to ask him how to cope with that situation. He asked what I was doing for living, and after I told him, I was into agriculture, he told me this: “As soon as August comes, you will take some wheat and you will sieve it and clean it well – there should be no admixtures in it. You will let it in the sun for three days and then bring it back in, and then when the humidity is right, you will sow it. While you are sowing, you will sing the song “Praise the Lord, my soul!“ After you sow it, every morning you will go to the field and say your prayer there. One morning at one corner, the next morning – at the other, and so on – you will say prayers at all corners, until the wheat thrives. Until you reap it, you will say prayers like that every day.“ I had sown 13 decares. The field came out in a perfect condition, lush wheat with large ears covered it and soon heavy grains could be seen. I reaped a lot more than the neighboring fields, which were worked by experienced farmers. They used to tell me: “We were supposed to be experienced farmers, but you managed to produce much better grain than us!“ I knew I had managed to do that with the help of Master’s advise and my prayers.“

Another brother, Panyu, was a blacksmith, he used to shoe horses and oxen. Sometimes he had to deal with nasty animals, and he was forced to beat them, to keep them calm. Therefore one day he told the Master that he wanted to quit that job. The Master gave him this advice: “You won’t give up your job, I’ll teach you how to treat the animals, so that they are content with you and you’ll be able to work without any troubles“. So he taught him: “When a horse or an ox is brought to you, you should pat it with your right hand, and then drive your hand from its head to its tail, all along the back. When you get to the tail, you’ll blow, as if you are blowing something off your hand. When you do that several times, the animal will calm down, and you’ll be able to work without problems.“ Brother Panyu started doing that with the animals and he attracted a lot more clients, because people didn’t want their animals to be beaten. Everybody was wondering how the blacksmith was able to calm down even the most evil horses and oxen.

The Master and brother D-ski were talking under the shed on the lawn. From the forest, at the fountain, a church-owl or another nocturnal bird was making sounds, which disrupted their conversation. The Master asked the brother: “Do you want me to make it stop?“ And the brother replied: “If you want so – yes“. The Master got up, stepped forward several steps in front of the shed and stood there for a while. The brother did not see or hear anything, because it was dark, but the birds got quiet after that.

Sister Elena remembers that when they went to the mountain her husband and her were really afraid of the large shepherd dogs, because they rushed at them with open jaws. But the Master walked serenely and when they came one meter close to him, the dogs stopped, whimpered and then swiftly went back.

In the first years of Master’s activity, he was in contact with the protestant circles. One day he was visiting an elderly protestant. The man was digging in his garden, and the Master stood there next to him and they talked. Heavy rain clouds approached and hanged above them. The host invited the Master: “Peter, let’s go home, because we’ll get soaked in the rain“. But the Master just reassured him: “Don’t worry, keep working, the rain will come close, but it will not fall on us“. The rain was

approaching them like a wall, but when it came ten meters away, it turned to another direction, without there being any rain there. It happened just like the Master had said.

A sister told me that one day they were on their way with the brotherhood and the Master to the Vitosha mountain. When they got out of Izgrev, the weather was rainy and misty. Nothing changed until they reached the Camp. One brother was carrying a violin and when they arrived, the Master took it and started playing a strange melody. The sister asked him what that music was, because the tones were very strange. The Master explained that this was a melody of fourth tones, unknown to modern music. After he played for a while, the mist disappeared, the clouds vanished and the sky gradually got clear and it was sunny all day. And from above it could be seen that the entire city was covered by a thick fog. When they got down to Izgrev, the friends met them with the words: “Well, at least you felt the cold today“. But then they found out that the weather up there was fine and sunny, and it became so after the Master played a melody of fourth tones.

One year the Master called several young friends to go with him to Tarnovo a week before the council, in order to repair the roof the villa, where we used to meet. The brothers started work and had already uncovered the roof, when a big black cloud came their way. They expected a pouring rain to start any minute, and the roof was uncovered and everything was going to be soaked in water. The Master went to the brothers and asked them how much time they needed to finish their work on the roof. They estimated that they would need about two hours. The master went out of the gate, said some words and made specific movements with his arm. And here’s what happened: when it reached the villa of the Brotherhood, the cloud changed its direction, split in two, went around that part of the city and headed in another direction. The Master returned to the brothers and said that the rain was postponed for two hours. And indeed, that time had just passed, the roof had just been finished, and the cloud returned and it started raining heavily. When the rain started, the brothers were just coming down from the roof and they got all wet.

We were on a trip to Vitosha. In the early morning we got to the mountains and it was still covered in snow, at the end of the winter. The Master pointed to me: “Can you see that bluish color on the ground and on top of the snow? This is the prana, which is now abundant. Great flows of energy and prana are coming now from the Sun and flowing on the surface of the Earth. And because the plants are not awake now to accept it, and there are no animals around, the prana is free. Therefore, if you want to be healthy, make frequent excursions at the end of the winter and in early spring, before the plants have developed and while there are still no animals in the mountains, so that you can make use of the prana, which is abundant at that time.“

Brother Stefan Toshev tells the following story “When in 1913 there was an earthquake in Tarnovo and Gorna Oryahovitsa, I met the Master, who had come to see the destruction. I was accompanying him, together with Dragan Popov and after the Master saw the destruction in Gorna Oryahovitsa and Lyaskovets, we returned to Tarnovo, to the house of the Illarionovs. We sat in the yard, around a small table. During our conversation, we saw that a fierce storm was coming from the west. The Master jumped up and rushed to the back yard, spent some time there standing against the wind that was rushing at him, making some movements, then he returned to us and said: “It would have been horrible in Tarnovo!“ Then we found out that the hurricane had rooted enormous 40-50 year old trees, just outside the city.”

In 1923 an earthquake shook Plovdiv and Chirpan. Then the Master read the lecture “I came for destiny“, where he revealed the following: “A major earthquake was about to happen in Sofia, as well, but, at least for now, we managed to cancel that. We helped the earthquake in Plovdiv to happen during the day, so that people can save themselves. If it had happened during the night, as planned, the disaster would have been much worse.“

Brother Boev remembers one of the many excursions with the Master: “In the mountain we greeted the Sun and performed some gymnastics. While doing that, a blue light came upon us and we looked at each other with amazement. This continued for several minutes. One of the brothers asked: “What was that, Master?“ He replied: “I brought you here this morning, so that you bath in ultraviolet rays “.

During an excursion to the Camp in the Vitosha Mountain, the day was very dry and hot. After the lecture the Master addressed everybody: “Nobody should leave here before four o’clock“. One of the brothers started to go, but the Master made the others stop and bring him back. At about three-thirty everybody got ready to go, they said a common prayer and started on their way. When they reached the big lawn beneath the Camp, they stopped and, according to Master’s instructions, said one more common prayer. Until that moment only separate small clouds were to be seen in the sky, but suddenly these clouds gathered together, became thick and large drops of rain started falling. At the end of the prayer the rains increased and kept on raining until they reached Izgrev. Before they said their goodbyes, the Master explained: “Such a rain shower in the summer is more valuable than 100 regular showers“. So he saw that there will be rain and requested them to stay, so that they can make use of the energy of the natural shower.

THE HEALING

So a sick man comes and says: "Can you heal me?" I say: "Get up!" Only once I said to somebody to get up. I haven't done that many times – just once. They wrote me from Tarnovo that a brother was completely paralyzed. The doctors left him, expecting him to die. E wasn't able to get up, his legs had grown completely rigid and he was just lying in bed. I sent two brothers and asked them to heal him. Both of them were true believers, but when they got there, both of them got sick – one had a severe back pain, and the other – stomach ache. They wrote to me: "This thing is beyond us, please come to do your thing". So I went. I looked and what I saw was this – the brother was lying and just told me: "I am ready to depart. If my time has come, I'd better go." A brave brother. I said: "What is wrong?" "I can't get up, my legs are all stiff." I said: "This is spiritual paralysis". After talking to him for twenty minutes, I said: "Get up!" He raised himself in bed. Then I said to him: "Do you believe in sickness?" "No I don't." "Now, get up from the bed!" He got up. I continued to talk to him, saying: "Now, walk around in the room!" And he walked around the room. After two or three days that man was completely cured. He was a lawyer and so he went minding his own business. Later the doctor asked him: "What medicine did he give you?" "He told me to raise myself in bed." "Then?" "He told me to get up from bed and then walk around the room." The doctor said: "This can't be true, there's something else that you are hiding!" "I don't know about anything hidden – that was all!"

For me it's child's play. I enter and see that he is tied by the devil. He has tied his legs with strings, tied his arms, tied his spine. The devil has tied him at three places and he can't move. So I take out my knife and cut devil's string at the spine, and the man is able to sit up in bed. While talking, without him knowing, I untie the strings, which hold his legs and arms, and then I say: "Now get up!" How was he healed? I untied the strings. And you need to have a sharp knife for that.

THE MASTER

In a conversation with the Master, a brother asked him: "Can you heal sick people, whom doctors regard as incurable, terminal cases?" The Master answered that he could. This happened in Tarnovo. Then the brother went to the hospital in Tarnovo and asked them to point to him a patient, whom they considered was going to die. He told them that the Master had promised to heal that man, no matter what his case was. There was a boy, who, doctors believed, was going to be dead in two hours. But when the brother prepared to take the boy to the Master, one of the doctors intervened, thinking: "What if he actually manages to heal the boy – what will happen to us, to our authority, after we've said that his illness is incurable?" So the doctors refused to let the boy go and he died within two hours.

A student came to the Master all in tears. He let her cry for half an hour and, after she calmed down, he asked her: "What's wrong, why are you crying?" She explained: "I was depressed, so I was taken to a hospital and the doctors declared me crazy. After some time they let me go and now I am ashamed, for people will say I am insane, and I am not!" The Master said: "Don't you worry, everybody who is out of heaven, is insane. If somebody tells you you're insane, you can reply this:

“You are the same as me!”

In 1918 sister Olga Slavcheva got down with the Spanish Flu. Here’s what happened to her: “I relative of mine came to take me to my home town, so that I can die there. During the trip I felt really bad, my condition went worse, I wasn’t even able to sit, or get up any more; I was suffocating. At that time the church-bell often rang for the death. My sister was forbidden to tell me, which friends of mine had died of the diseases. My funeral clothes were also prepared and everybody was crying around me. Doctors came, but soon left, not being able to help. I called my sister and asked her to write a letter to the Master, notifying him that I was on my dying bed. My sister wrote and sent it right away. When my relatives went to dinner in the kitchen, they left me alone in the room, and then I suddenly felt some power in me. I said to myself: “I am dying, but for You, Lord, I haven’t lived yet. I want to live for You!” I got down on my knees by the bed and prayed fervently to be given the chance to serve Him. My second prayer was moaning. I was just 24. Then my sister and my mother entered the room and got scared, seeing me spread like that by the bed. I felt infinity bliss. They wanted to dress me in the clothes they had prepared, but I just whispered: “I’m not gonna die“. In the same day I saw a child’s swing, a St. George’s swing (a special swing, made for St. George’s day to bring health and happiness), which was approaching me. A smiling little girl was sitting in it – it was me, at the age of 4 or 5, in a white dress. The child and the swing merged with me and I sat in bed for the first time in 20 days. I had a cup of milk and slept without interruption until the next morning. On the other day I got up from bed and went to the window. The first mail brought me a letter from the Master: “I know you are already well, Love is stronger than Death. Drink hot cow’s milk and eat boiled potatoes. Nature heals best, and doctors are just nurses.“ Soon I returned to Sofia, kissed Master’s hand and he told me meaningfully: “Welcome!”

I brother, who was in tremendous inner conflict, decided to try and cure himself by fasting. He started fasting during the new moon, but without saying a word to the Master. After a day or two he went to him and said that he had started fasting, to improve his tense condition. The Master told him this: “If you had started fasting during new moon, not only you are not going to help yourself, but cause even more harm. When you want to deal with an infirmity, a vice, start fasting past the full moon. And if you want to acquire a virtue, something positive in you, then you should start fasting during the new moon.“

In one of the lectures the Master indicated a method of fasting, where you could only eat 100 grams of un-boiled wheat, immersed in water. This is to be done in February or the beginning of March and its purpose was to cleanse the body, before spring comes. Some added apples and walnuts to the wheat. In this respect the Master explained what the significance of these three foods was: “Apples vitalize the nervous system, walnuts have a positive nutritional effect on the brain, and wheat is good for the heart“.

As a child brother Hr. Karaivanov had a toothache and his father brought him to the Master. The brother remembers: “The Master looked at me, smiled and reassured me: “Your teeth hurt now, but they will be OK. You should take some walnut leaves, wash them, boil them and you should rinse your mouth with that water – this will make the pain go away.“ I remember thinking: “I’m definitely not going to be well without a doctor“. But to my great surprise, when we got back home, even before we had boiled the walnut leaves, my teeth stopped aching.”

Another brother had tonsil problems. Doctors said that they must be removed, because they were all filled with pus. The brother didn't want his tonsils extracted, so he went to the Master for advice. The Master told him that he must not let them extract his tonsils. He advised him to find aged, 4–5-year old wine and warm it up, then to gargle with it several times a day. The brother found such wine, made regular throat-washes with it, his tonsils got better and caused him no more trouble.

Another brother was also suffering from his tonsils, so he too went to the Master for advice. He said "You'll be fine". "And what medicine should I take?" The Master said that somebody had to blow in his throat clean, ground coffee. But even before he got back home, his tonsils were already well and he didn't need that medicine.

One of the children of brother Grablev had an aching ear. The local doctor treated him for a month, but nothing helped. The brother tells what happened after that: "He advised me to take the child to Sofia and have trepanation performed on him. I replied that I preferred the kid to die, than to have trepanation performed on him, which would leave him an idiot. On the next day I took the train and came to Sofia, to ask the Master what to do. I told him that the doctor had recommended a trepanation, but I didn't agree. The Master gave me faith: "He will be fine. Take a cotton bud, dip it in some olive oil and put it in his ear – do that several times and his ear will be just fine. You have to warm the oil a bit." I thanked him, said goodbye and left. On the next day I did what he had recommended and after a week the boy was perfectly well. I called the doctor and showed him the healed child. He just wondered, without being able to say anything."

A sister tells this story: "My child was ill and something inside me told me to write to the Master and ask him what to do. I listened to that voice and wrote sister Baltova, asking her to explain to the Master what was wrong with my child. Whether she had given the letter and told him, what I had asked her, I don't know. I waited for a reply, and the child got worse and worse. The doctors advised me to keep him lying still. I waited for Master's reply, but I didn't receive it. One day I opened one of his lectures and read this: "Doctors now say that the sick must lie in their beds, but I think they should go out and let the Sun's rays touch them instead, so they connect to the Sun, which is a medium, carrying God's love, and the disease would go away". I took this advice and took my child outside, and soon it started to get better, and then got perfectly well."

When she was a child, a sister caught a disease, which paralyzed her, so she couldn't move. All the doctors believed that she was incurably ill and so she was left like that for a few years. Someone advised her mother to take her to the Master. The woman went to him and he said: "You should rub her with olive oil all over and take her to an altitude of more than one thousand meters. Then she should start having walks, at first just a few meters, and then at a longer distance, until she gradually starts moving more freely and gets well." They applied that method and the girl got perfectly well.

A brother remembers the years past: "I was a teacher in a country town, and my parents lived in another small town. One day I received a telegram that, according to the doctors, my mother had cancer and her condition was bad. Doctors said that she could not be healed and she was soon going to depart. On my way to my home town I went to visit the Master in Sofia and told him that my mother was ill and was soon going to die. The Master was firm: "No, she doesn't have cancer – she just

suffers from ulcer and soon she'll be fine. Make her stop eating meat and fast one day every week, not eating anything, but just a coffee cup of olive oil, and she'll be fine." When I got home, I told my mother that I had spoken to a famous doctor, and explained her, what he had said. She took the advice and indeed soon she was well. Until then my mother had antagonistic feelings towards the Master and the brotherhood, but then she believed and started reading his lectures."

I found out about an interesting case, through the testimonials of sister Elena: "The Master was deep in his thoughts under the shed in the vineyard, when he suddenly called out to me and my husband and told us: "Tell your sister-in-law that she will depart". We got silent for a moment, and then we said. "But you promised to help her get well?" "Yes, but she failed to take my advice and secretly eats meat!" I went to see my sister-in-law Mitka immediately, and surprised her with my visit. As if she anticipated something bad: "How come you decided to come and see me? I've invited you so many times, and it's just now that you're here. Has the Master said that I'm not going to be well? Your brother convinced me to eat some meat, so that I don't lose weight. And now I am cooking it." "The Master said that you had to pass a river, without a bridge. He gave you a rope, you could use to pass the river, but you broke it, and now he can't give you another." My brother took her to Sofia, she underwent a surgery, but Mitka passed away. The Master had expressly forbidden any surgery, guaranteeing that if she adhered to the strict diet, she would be fine."

Bogdana Nikolova tells us a story of a healed arm. During the events in Vladaya /a military revolt, that had taken place in 1918 near Sofia/ the youngest daughter of Nikola Kovachev, who lived in Knyazhevo, got injured. Child's name was Verka, and she was 10. She was treated in Alexandrovska Hospital for nine months, underwent four surgeries, but without any beneficial effect. At last the child was discharged, because her parents didn't agree to her arm being cut, for the doctors thought it necessary to do so. Gangrene developed and the girl had fever. When she got out of the hospital, they took her to the Italian military medical mission, which was then in Knyazhevo. The doctors there also insisted on amputating the arm immediately, so that the child doesn't die. The family believed in God and they prayed to him ardently to help save her. At that time girl's aunt came and said that there was a person, who could save their daughter. It was Mr. Deunov. The Master took them in, and when they wanted to unbind the arm, so that he sees the wound, he stopped them: "There's no need for that, your faith is strong. Expose the arm to the sun, each morning until 11 o'clock, wash it with potassium permanganate, bath it in the water of boiled elder roots, until it heals completely." The Master patted the girl and dismissed them politely. They went out full of hope and faith in the Lord. The mother started treating the child. After some time pieces of bone started falling from the wound, then blood came out and then, one morning while they were binding the wound, a long and wide piece of metal fall out – it was half the size of a finger. Little Verka got well, grew up, got married, and now she works in a kindergarten, she has a son and enjoys good health.

Brother Koycho from Kazanlak was severely ill, all the doctors said that there was nothing more they could do for him. Then he wasn't in the brotherhood yet, but his wife was. She asked him to go and see the Master, insisting that he might be able to help, but Koycho was antagonistic with respect to the teaching and didn't want to go. When he realized that there was nobody who could help him, he decided to seek Master's help. His sister told him about the condition of her husband and the Master gave the following advice: "He should wash his feet to above the knees three times a day with very warm water, to drink warm water and eat lemons". Soon after that his illness was gone and he

became an ardent brother.

Olga Slavcheva tells the story about the daughter of a sister, who had a blood poisoning. She had frequent and unbearable pains. The doctors subjected her to a strict diet of juices and fruit, but her condition only got worse, the crises became more and more frequent. Then the mother visited the Master, who told her to give her daughter hot milk and boiled corn. The sick girl drank hot milk and ate boiled corn and was fully healed in three days. One month later the doctor timidly called them and asked how the daughter was. The mother was only too glad to reply that she was completely cured and a few days before got engaged.

A woman had a lung cancer. A sister from the brotherhood asked on her behalf: “Master, isn’t there a cure for that disease?” He replied: “Only a cobra bite can help!” By this he meant: the disease is so strong a poison, that only something equally bad can neutralize it.

Sister Mileva tells another story of healing – it is about a brother, working at a factory. There he received a big salary, had a lot of money and his family was living just fine. However, he got sick, his disease continued for a year and the man was going from bad to worse. Factory’s management warned him that it wouldn’t pay him more than one year and will have to dismiss him. When he heard that, he was desperate. Many doctors treated him, but nobody was able to help. Then he asked sister Mileva to ask the Master what he should do. The Master ordered the sister to go back and ask the sick if he could sacrifice a large amount of money for the poor, to buy them some clothes, shoes, flour, wood? If he decided to do that – he was supposed to do it and tell the Master. The brother spent enough money and bought a lot for the poor. Then the Master ordered the following message to be delivered to him: “Now he should take some black turnip, to grind it on a grater and squeeze the juice out. The amount should be about one tea cup. That turnip juice should be warmed up and the sick should drink it.” Everything was done exactly as prescribed by the Master. The sick drank the juice and felt much better on the next day, and a week later he has fully recovered. Then sister Mileva proposed to the Master: “If this medicine is so efficient, why don’t we recommend it to others!” Then the Master explained: “It won’t be efficient for others. And should the brother hadn’t sacrificed so much money for the poor, it wouldn’t be efficient for him either.” Here’s Master’s comment on this case: “You should know that for every good on Earth that you want to acquired, you’ll have to pay dearly“.

D-ski, a brother of ours, describes the consequences of a case of neglect: “I was traveling by an open car with a friend of mine. The weather was cold. When we returned to Sofia, we had caught colds and somebody had advised my friend to rub himself with gasoline, to warm his body. He did that, but didn’t take into consideration the fact that he was sitting near a burning stove and was set aflame, so his skin was burnt. The most prominent doctors from Sofia were called, but they all said that the situation was hopeless and he could die any minute. Then my friend sent another brother to the Master, to explain the situation and ask for an advice. The Master gave him some kind of an ointment and told him to rub his body several times a day and the skin was supposed to recover. When he did that my friend actually felt much better and, a week later, he was completely healed. The doctors, who predicted that he was going to die, wondered how he managed to save himself from sure death. Then the brother told the healed friend of mine: “You were saved from sure death, so you must pay now“. That man was rich. “How much do I have to pay? – he asked. – Is five-ten thousand leva

enough?“ “No – said the brother – because you were saved from sure death, and you have a lot of money, you must give the brotherhood 30 thousand leva.“ He then took the money and deposited it to the safe-box of the brotherhood.

Students, Master’s followers, were returning after vacation in the country – from Aytos and Burgas. They had longer hair, with made the stand out among the others. In the compartment there were more students and an elderly officer. In a conversation, while they were travelling, the other youngsters started making fun of Master’s followers, insulting them. Then the officer stood up, opened the window and shouted: “If I hear just one more bad word about Mr. Peter Deunov, the Master, and I will throw the one saying it out of the window!“ Then he told them a story, involving his own child. The officer had just one child – a girl, who got down with an incurable disease. He was a relatively wealthy man and took the child to various doctors, not only in Bulgaria, but also in Paris, Vienna and other major European cities. However he could find help nowhere. The disease was getting worse from day to day. Somebody advised him to go to the Master, who helped all people, coming to him with complete faith. The officer entered Master’s room, kneeled down and, crying, asked him to heal his child. The Master was short in his reply: “Go home, the child is not ill anymore!“ The officer thanked him, kissed Master’s hand and left. As soon as he got home, his wife told him that just when he was visiting the Master, the child felt much better and buoyant. From that day, she was completely cured.

Sister Elena Ilarionova from Tarnovo presents one more of her numerous memories: “They sent my husband Kostadin to work in Tsaribord. As soon as he got there he caught a dangerous disease. We had no friends or relatives there, our luggage hadn’t arrived yet, and the hotel felt very uncomfortable. The hotel owner found us another accommodation, he gave us some clothes, to use until we got ours. The situation was miserable, and the winter was cold. And the condition of my husband was getting worse. The military doctor Tadzher provided great care. His officer friends also tried to help,. But nothing worked. They reassured me that they’d called some specialists, who were going to help, but they had actually decided that he was going to die. In this situation, I didn’t know whom to turn to, where to seek help. The luggage arrived, I put the sick into a bed, we moved him together with the soldier and started talking to him: “Please, Kostadin, try to get up. Now only God can help us!“ During the night I dreamed that I had to seek advice from the Master. Then I only knew that he was living in Sofia, I didn’t know him, I didn’t have his address. I wrote an open card, addressed like this: “To Mr. Peter K. Deunov, Sofia“, and sent it. Soon I received his reply: “Mr. Ilarionov is not sick, he has an obligation in life. I will help you.“ We wrote that we were ready to do anything, but instead of a reply, the Master himself arrived. You can imagine our joy and surprise! “The Lord has sent me – said he – to help you. While you were moving and adjusting the bed, the lady said to the sick “Now make an effort to get up, now only God can help us“. Then God ordered me: “Go and help these people“.

Amazed, we asked him how he did hear our conversation, while he was so far away from us. The Master said: “For those who see and hear, there are no distances or obstacles“. Then he sent the soldier to bring some fresh water from the tap. I poured a glass of it and he gave Kostadin to drink it with a small spoon. Half an hour later he helped him get out of bed, and a bit later the sick walked around in the room. Kostadin felt healthy, but he was still very weak. The Master reassured him that he could already go to the barracks, but Kostadin wouldn’t dare do that. The next day the Master took him for a walk to a very high peak. At that time the doctor came to check patient’s condition, and not

seeing him in bed, he exclaimed: “A miracle must have happened here!” He stayed to find out what had happened and who our guest was. When he met the Master, they talked a lot and the doctor was convinced that there are other forces, beyond the earthly forces, which help. Then the officers invited the Master to talk to them. He read several lectures, which satisfied everybody. At one of them the Master pointed at an officer: “For example, the wife of this officer should not be mad at him and try to correct him, making him an ardent housekeeper, because his domestic feelings are not well developed “. When we got back home, he added: “This family has a child, who was buried alive. Man can be dead in appearance, but at the back of the brain there is a centre, where life is hidden. When you inspect that, it shows whether the man has actually departed or he is still alive.”

The youngest brother of Peter Kamburov, Kosyo, got pneumonia when he was five. It was 1909–1910. “A lot of doctors came – recalls Peter – but the medicines, they prescribed didn’t help a bit. The mouth and nose of my little brother were torn from the temperature. We were expecting him to depart any minute. Dad wrote a letter to the Master, who he had just met, through Kovachev. A friend took the letter to the Master and this is what happened the next day: my mother, father and uncle came with the same idea at the same time – to call Dr. Vitanov. Independently from each other, all of them headed towards Doctor’s house with the thought of calling him to examine Kosyo. By accident, maybe, they met on the street, where the doctor lived. Dr. Vitanov wrote a prescription. Dad took it and started towards the pharmacy, to buy the medicine, the price of which was 1.2 leva. But when he put his hand in his pocket, he realized that he had forgotten his money. He went out of the pharmacy, without buying the medicine. While he was walking down the street, he found a bag, opened it and saw that inside there was exactly the amount of money he needed for the medicine. He went back to the pharmacy and bought the medicine, which cured Kosyo.”

A story, told by brother G. Popov from Gorna Polyana, Tarnovo Region: “The child of a brother’s sister was suffering from St. Vitus’ dance, a disorder, which causes all parts of the body to jerk and tremble and she cannot walk or hold anything. The girl was treated by all doctors in Burgas and Sofia, but none of them could help. Finally brother G. Popov took her to Sofia, and he had to carry her on his back from the bridge on Graf Ignatiev str., to Izgrev. As soon as they entered the yard of Izgrev, the Master opened the window, greeted them and called them in immediately. It was April, just around Easter. The Master came down from his room, talked to them and made brother Popov take the child to Old Maria and put her in bed. Then he was going to visit her himself. Even when the child was still in Master’s yard, he talked to her and asked her how she was doing at school. She replied that she was in the second grade, that everything was fine with school, but she was not going to school anymore because she was sick. The child was really desperate. Then the Master promised to the girl, that she would be fine and she would even go with them to the Vitosha Mountain the next day. Georgi Popov didn’t believe his ears, but the Master just looked at him and the brother realized that he had read his suspicious thoughts.

In Old Maria’s home the Master made them warm-up some water, washed child’s face and gave her drink from the water. He talked a little, and went home. At about midnight the child woke up, and then she woke up her uncle and cried out: “Uncle look! I can sit up in bed alone! Help me get up and walk around a little.” G. Popov remembers that at that moment he felt on his bed a strong quake, but said nothing to the child, but helped her walk. And indeed by the next morning the child had gradually restored her strength and, together with another brother, sent by the Master, she started towards the Vitosha Mountain. The Master and other brothers and sisters were already on their way there.

Supporting the child from time to time, by holding her hands, G. Popov and the other brother got to the Camp in Vitosha by noon. The Master and the other brothers and sisters welcomed them, signing on the rock. One of the sisters ran, embraced the child and took her to the Master. He patted her on the head and told them to take her to some bushes and wash her in warm water. After that they changed her clothes, which had been ready from the previous night, according to Master's instructions. During that entire day the child danced the paneurhythmy and jumped around without ever getting tired. In the evening, by herself, not supported by anybody, she went down from the Vitosha mountain. That girl is now a married young woman, she has children, she's healthy and observes Master's recommendations not to eat meat."

Another case of healing by Master's powers was witnessed by brother T. Stoimenov. In Burgas, he was staying in the house of a Greek, who was living in the neighboring house. At that time the Master visited Burgas and Stoimenov invited him to dinner, together with the brothers and sisters. While they were sitting at the table, brother Stoimenov's landlord came to them shaking and addressed the Master with tears in his eyes: "Master, my child is sick, he is about to die. All doctors gave up on him. If nobody helps him, he will be dead in several hours. Please, Master, help me!" The Master took a new, unused handkerchief out of his pocket, gave it to the worried father and instructed him: "Go and put this handkerchief on child's face". He took it, thanked the Master, and rushed home, where he put the handkerchief on child's face. He fell asleep right away. When on the next day he woke up, the child had fully recovered from the disease. The father went to the Master and thanked him once again, crying.

A friend of Elena Tsocheva's had a very sick child, who was already on her dying bed. The doctors said that they were unable to help him and the child was going to die. Her father, who had heard about the Master from sister Tsocheva's stories, asked her to go to him for help. He believed that the Master was able to help them. The sister delivered the message to the Master and he indicated the time and date, when he was going to visit the sick child. When he arrived there with the sister, the father revealed his faith: "I know that you are a Master and a saint and that you can help him!" The child was unconscious and lying half-dead. Then the Master warned: "You must not tell anybody what you are going to see now! Tell everybody to go out." Only the Master and Elena Tsocheva remained inside. He asked for a cup of warm water and a clean towel. After that he started dipping the towel in the water and put it on child's face. Then he told Elena Tsocheva to go out and remained alone with the child. The child gradually came to his senses and his conditions improved significantly in two or three days. The Master gave instruction on child's diet and he soon got completely well. Elena Tsocheva failed to fulfill her promise not to tell about what she had seen there and talked about that with her mother. Soon her brother got down with tuberculosis and he was about to die. He was in a hospital, but the doctors discharged him as a terminal case – to go home and die there. Elena Tsocheva's mother remembered: "Weren't you telling about your Master having cured a half-dead child. Please, ask him to heal your brother!" Tsocheva went to the Master and admitted that she wasn't able to fulfill her promise, but told her mother about what happened with that child. Then she asked him to help her sick brother. The Master promised that the next day he was going to visit them. When he went to their home, he made the sick get up and walk around. Then he gave them the address, where they could get a medicine. The medicine was sent to them and Elena Tsocheva's brother was completely healed.

Some time ago the husband of a sister got sick and after applying all known, the doctors said that they weren't able to help. When one morning the sister was waking up, she saw on the wall a writing in French and heard Master's voice: "Remember that sign – this is the address of a company, making medicines. Write to that address asking them to send a medicine for your husband." She did that and the company indeed had a new medicine, which had not been tested yet. They sent the medicine and the man got well.

From Old St. Kamburov I learned that in Stara Zagora a woman had a wife, who suddenly got crazy after finishing high school. The madness was so severe that she had to be kept tied down, to be stopped from raving. The mother tried known method for treatment, but nothing helped. Specialist doctors came, but without any result. She also called priests from various churches to read prayers for the girl, but they didn't help her either. She finally heard about the people in the brotherhood and called them as well. Some of our brothers together with the leader Panayot Kovachev went to the sick girl, thinking that they would be able to heal her. They entered the house and stepped into the room, but the girl fall in such a rage and madness, that it broke the chain, which held her and dashed at them. They hardly managed to escape.

Right after that they wrote to the Master and he replied: "When you are about to do something like that, you must first tell me. Now go there again." Reassured by the letter, our friends went there again. To the complete surprise of the mother, this is what happened: when they opened the door, a sudden change happened to the young girl – she was suddenly transformed, calmly and humbly she turned to her mother saying: "Look, mother, such good people had come to visit us! Come and untie me, so that I can welcome and treat them." The mother was amazed and she set her daughter free. From that moment her madness stopped, although later the girl relapsed from time to time, but in a much lighter form. The brothers knew that with his invisible presence, the Master had driven away the raging spirits.

The doctors were again unable to help another insane girl. That girl's mother took her to the Master. When they went to him, he was in the upstairs room. The woman climbed up the stairs and the girl remained downstairs. The Master met her at the door and immediately shouted: "Get out of here, out, out!" Shocked and disappointed, the sister started climbing down the stairs, thinking that the Master was chasing them away. They started towards the big fountain, and suddenly the girl turned to her mother and started talking absolutely normal – she was transformed. Then the mother was startled and she realized that Master's words were not addressed to them, but to those, who had possessed her daughter. Then she turned around and saw the Master, standing at the window, smiling and waving his hand. They went back, the woman kissed Master's hand and thanked him.

I heard this story from V. Kurteva: "It happened in 1935. I was living in Izgrev, together with my sister Lyubka. I had a toothache and my entire face was swollen – I had a gum boil. I had started feeling that my blood was beginning to get poisoned. Brother G. Radev saw me and asked me to go to the Master, but I refused, because I didn't want to bother him with minor problems. Radev had bought two tickets for the concert of Psychoda – a famous Polish violinist, who was going to play that evening. He reminded me that in that condition he wouldn't be able to take me to the concert and continued to try to persuade me to go to the Master. After continuous insisting I agreed and went to him. The Master met me with a smile and in good disposition, he got up, showed me a chair to sit and asked: "What is wrong Verka?" Of course I told him that I had a toothache and half of my face was

swollen. Behind the Master there were shelves with books. He turned slightly to those shelves and said: "I will now take a needle and puncture it". While he was saying that I felt that my gum boil pierced and something started flowing into my mouth. I told him: "Master it pierced!" And he nodded: "You can go now!" I went out, washed my mouth and until I went home, the swelling was gone. That evening there was no trace from the pain and I went to the concert with G. Radev."

Here's a curious case, involving a brother from Tarnovo, who suffered from severe hiccups. He couldn't say a word, without a hiccup. He was a lawyer and it became impossible for him to go into court and plead. The specialist doctors of Tarnovo gathered in a council to try and find a solution, but they could not help him. The brother wrote to the Master, explaining the problem. The Master replied in a telegram: "Go to room so and so in your house, where there is a cupboard, from which you must take a double glass, which was left by your grandfather. Take that glass and in one of its sections pour some drinking water, and in the other – lemon juice, or – if you can't find lemons – citric acid. Then you start drinking so the two liquids mix in your throat." The brother did not know that there was such a glass, and he knew even less that it belonged to his grandfather, but he found it anyway. He did as prescribed and the hiccups were gone immediately. Then he went to the doctors, to show them that he was OK, and they were puzzled and asked him how that happened. He explained, and one of the doctors exclaimed: "It's true that this can be done!" And the brother replied: "It's true, but a few days ago you only shrugged and told me nothing!"

Another brother from Sofia had a severe case of appendicitis. He swayed between life and death for several days. His father wanted to have him operated, for the doctors had said the appendix was suppurative and it was going to burst. The brother refused: "No, the Master will save me!" One Friday, while the Master was in class, the brother lost consciousness and got all blue in his house. Suddenly, in the middle of his lecture, the Master stared intently somewhere in space, interrupted the lecture and quickly left the room. He went to his upstairs room, took something in a glass and, almost running, headed towards the house of the sick brother. The Master opened his mouth, poured some liquid inside and went away. Boris Nikolov and Georgi Radev came after him. They told me what happened after that. The sick brother remembers the moment, when the Master poured something in his mouth. He had the feeling that liquid fire was being poured into him, and fell asleep immediately. He woke up all sweaty, as if he had bathed with his clothes. A brother was sitting next to him, having changed the clothes of the sick fourteen times in his sleep, for all the sweat pouring out of him. Then the sick brother got well and is now living and healthy. After a while the Master told him: "Be careful, it's now two times that I've saved your life!"

This is what Kolyu Dragnev recalls: "I was in particularly disharmonic state, for which there was no obvious reason. Something was torturing my soul. I fretted for a long time, but I didn't want to bother the Master. Finally something in me as good as forced me to go and see him. I obeyed that urge and went. The Master came down the stairs from the upstairs room, came to me and asked me: "What is wrong?" I explained that something was torturing me, my heart felt heavy, and I didn't know the reason why. The Master told me that this was karmic. Then he headed towards the large hall, got in and went to the black board. I came in after him. On the blackboard there was a drawing from his previous lecture. The Master took the dividers and started measuring the drawing. He said nothing to me, but just handed me the dividers. I took it automatically, without knowing why he gave it to me. As soon as I held the dividers in my hand, the weight I felt in my chest, suddenly vanished. At that

moment I felt relieved, and tears poured out of my eyes. I don't know what happened to me, but my grief was gone. I realized that the dividers were the conductor, through which the Master transformed certain energies, which tortured me.“

In January 1933 a brother had problems with his eye. It was treated for quite a long time, but nothing helped. The eye got all red, then swell, closed and went blue. Finally, in May, the brother went to the Master: “Please, heal me!“ The Master told him that if he continued to use the treatment methods, he was subjected to, he would lose the sight of both his eyes. He invited him to go with him into the large hall. There the Master performed several passes on his eyes and told him: “Let's see now if the law is correct“. Then he instructed the brother: “Go to the lawn, stay there for a while under the shed and take a rest“. The brother went there and when he sat down he fell asleep. He woke up and, looking at his watch, he found out that 10 minutes had passed. His sleep was so deep that when he woke up, he didn't know where he was, as if he came from a very distance place. He opened his pocket mirror and saw that the bad eye was now open, the swelling had vanished, the redness and bluish color were gone as well. His eye was perfectly healthy. He ran with joy to the Master and thanked him for being healed in such a miraculous way. The Master just said: “So the law is correct!“

DEATH

In my life I only have two things I regret saying. The first time was with a friend of mine – Dr. Mirkovich – he wanted to know when he was going to die. I told him the date and year. When I told him that, it was as if I poured hot water on him. And he died, precisely as I had told him, he departed for the other world on that exact date. The other case was in 1914. One day a young lady had come and knocked on my door. She said: “I’d like to ask you something very serious!” I said: “I don’t have time now.” I knew she was going to ask me something that was not her or my business. But she insisted: “Please, spare just five minutes, because this thing will decide my destiny!” I accepted, since it was about destiny. She asked me: “Please tell me, am I going to be happy?” I looked, and looked and then I said: “You only have two more years of life. There is a slight possibility that you will remain on Earth. It is a 1 to 10 000 chance, but it might happen to you. Take the Gospel and read it. You are destined to depart to the other world in two years. The angle will knock on your door. And if you are allowed to live, come and tell me about it.” So far she hasn’t come.

Here’s what I say: why did I have to reveal to her that she was going to depart in two years? I could say that I knew nothing. I told Dr. Mirkovich: one is better off not knowing about his death, it is the best thing. Ignorance in this case is to be preferred to knowledge. To know when you’re going to be hanged, to know when you’re going to drown, to know you are going to crack your skull, to know when your wife will die, or when your children will die – this is one side of things. But there’s something else, which is even more important: to know why does that happen.

THE MASTER

Sister E.A. was impressed by one explanation, provided by the Master: “I was living in Sofia with my second mother, where I had a separate room. At that time I was in a depressed mental state, I was grievous and cried often without any reason. Once, while I was visiting the Master, without having told him anything, he asked me: “Do you know why you are crying?” I told him that I had a deep grief in me and cry from time to time, without knowing why. Then the Master revealed the reason to me: “A young woman, who once lived in your room, but has departed from this world, cries through you”. After that conversation I asked my step-mother who had lived in my room. She told me that indeed the room belonged to her sister-in-law from her first marriage, a young girl, who died on my bed.”

A village woman heard some voices talking to her, and the priests told her it was the devil. Doctor’s, on their part, declared her insane. She heard about the Master and went to see him. He asked her, why she was there, and she replied: “You know “. The Master closed his eyes for a moment, and when he opened them again, he said: “You don’t have a husband, do you?” She replied that in 1916 he was killed during the war. The Master continued: “And he loved you very much, didn’t he?” She confirmed: “Yes, he loved me very much!” The Master asked her: “And did you love him?” She was embarrassed by that question and said that she couldn’t reply aloud. The Master explained: “While he was with you, your husband used to sing to you, because he loved you very much. And now he is with you once again, and again he sings to you.” The face of the woman lighted up and she exclaimed: “Is it him! And I thought that it was some kind of a devil and visited so many monasteries through the

years – I’ve spent everything I had to get rid of him.“ The Master replied: “It’s not a devil, it’s your husband, who loves you very much and sings to you, as he used to do, when he was alive “.

One year the Master went with a group of friends to Batak and they entered the church, where the massacre had taken place /a town in Southern Bulgaria, where more than 5 000 people were killed by the Ottoman army after the April Uprising of 1876/. The brothers were examining the church and the Master went aside and started performing some movements. The brothers asked him what was he doing and he explained: “The souls of those who were killed are still here, and think that the Turks are besieging them again. They are afraid that they are going to be killed. With these motions I performed, I relieved them from that illusion and made it possible for them to continue they path of development.“

A sister was very sick. She lost consciousness and looked as dead. Her husband ° – also a brother of ours – in his worry went to the Master and told him that his wife has departed. The Master became serious, thought deeply and looked in space. He stood like that for some time, then turned to the brother and told him: “Go now, the sister will be fine“. When he got back home, the brother actually found his wife conscious. Even then she looked much better, and a few days later she was completely healed. The brother went to the Master and told him that his wife was well. The Master asked: “How is her mood, is there a difference between her mood before and after the disease?“ The brother noted that after the disease, there was a change – she was sadder and more meditative.

The Master gave him no explanation for that change, but later, in a conversation with other brothers he explained this: “When the brother told me that the sister was dead, I traversed the entire country with my mind and found an old woman, who was departing at the same time, as the sister. I saw that the astral body of that old woman was healthy and well preserved, while the astral body of the sister was burnt and damaged, as a result of difficult experiences. I took the astral body of the departing old woman, connected it to the soul of the young woman and put it back in sister’s body. This was the only way that the sister could remain alive. And her current pessimistic mood is caused by that astral body of another person.“

At the council in 1921 in August, sister Tereza Keremedchieva suddenly passed out. It happened in the yard, in front of the cabin in Tarnovo. She was lying there in the grass. The Master came, and performed several circles around her, looking up at the sky. Then he called sister Ivanova and told her: “Stay here, nobody should come to her, she’ll be back in an hour“. After one hour Tereza showed signs of life and woke up.

Master’s sister was sick and she sent her daughter Lyuba Chakalova to go and ask him for help. Lyuba asked the Master to go and visit the sick, but he just said: “Send her my regards and tell her that she will be just fine“. The daughter went back home and found her mother feeling well again. After some time the mother got sick again, and she sent somebody to fetch the Master, but they could not find him. They managed to find him several days later, when his sister had already departed. He just said: “She wanted to be saved one more time, but it was time for her to go“.

Here’s the story about Dr. Mirkovich’s last spiritist session. He, Penyu Kirov and Todor Stoimenov got together to summon ghosts. After the session they talked on various topics. Suddenly the Master came to them. During the conversation Dr. Mirkovich asked him: “Master, you have told us a lot of

things and everything you said came true. There's one thing I had always wanted to know, but never dared to ask. I'll ask you that now: I want to know the exact date of my death." The Master asked him: "Aren't you going to be scared, if you know?" He replied: "No!" "if so, get ready – you'll be gone in three days." The three of them were left dumbfounded. After that, however, Penyu Kirov turned to Mirkovich and asked him: "Doctor, you are departing soon anyway, why don't you at least give me your golden watch, as something to remember you by". Mirkovich took out his watch, looked at it on both sides, and handed it to Kirov. And Stoimenov proposed: "Doctor, you can give me your ring as a memory of you". Mirkovich took off his ring and gave it to Stoimenov. Three days later Doctor Mirkovich departed.

After finding out that the Master had foreseen when Dr. Mirkovich was going to die, brother Zahariev asked to be warned, when the time of his death approaches. However the Master refused. After some time Zahariev lost his vision and lived in blindness for about 30 years. When the Master passed away in 1944, brother Zahariev thought that there was nobody to tell him, when his time of death approaches. Several years after the Master passed away, one day in September brother Zahariev saw him before himself and heard that he told him: "You wanted to know, when the time of your departure to the other world comes, didn't you? Now the time has come, get ready." The brother invited some friends to lunch and told them that he was about to leave the Earth, and that the Master had appeared before him and warned him. The Master told him also that brother Golov and brother Penyu Kirov would help him pass the dark zone. At that lunch, brother Zahariev requested that he passed away in the beginning of October, and his relatives take his entire pension for the quarter – they gave the pensions like that back then. In the beginning of October he passed away.

ETERNITY

We must renounce all temporary lies. We say: "We will live!" From now on you must know – you will live or you will die. I will tell you one way you can know that: if you love, you will live; if you don't love you will die. Although you are living now, you will die. Now you want a proof. Go to the cemetery and read the inscriptions there. What moaning! But is there a need to moan over a cocoon, for the butterfly has already flown out? The butterfly has gotten out, I can see it – she walks like a queen. And you are saying: "Oh, poor cocoon!" Don't deceive yourselves with the cocoons, which carried by people. Rejoice for all the butterflies, which have left the cocoon!

THE MASTER

When they were putting down Master's body, they had placed some thick boards on the coffin, so that no soil fell. After pouring the soil on the boards, the brothers and sisters gradually went away. Finally just a few people remained, among whom – Slavka and Georgi Karakov. Here's what they recall: "At one moment we heard the noise of breaking wooden boards from the grave, and the soil on top started sinking down. The boards were so thick, that they could not have broken only under the weight of the soul. Later we discussed and decided that at a that moment the Master had dematerialized his body, and the force, which was produced, caused that noise." The brothers and sisters went to the hall, where brother Boev told them that the Master was not in the grave, but he had dematerialized his body.

One postal officer, who worked in the department, dealing with sending and receiving telegrams between Sofia and Moscow, told me this story: "I noticed this: for some time, as a result of some storms in Ukraine, the connection between Sofia and Moscow was interrupted and a lot of undelivered telegrams accumulated. At one moment we received a sudden call from Moscow, informing us that the connection was restored and we could start transmitting. I reached for the pile of telegrams and took the one that was on top. I read the address and saw that it was addressed to Georgi Dimitrov /the first Communist leader of Bulgaria, from 1946 to 1949/ in Moscow. The telegram read, as follows: "Comrade Dimitrov, you probably remember the name of Peter Deunov, who rendered you a favor, by saving you from the police, by changing your clothes and letting you go through his room. He has just passed away. Please allow us to bury him in Izgrev, where he lived." Under the text of the telegram was the signature of Dr. Iv. Zhekov. Soon after that telegram was transmitted, the line broke again and it was restored after four days. The first telegram I received from Moscow after that, was by Georgi Dimitrov, who said that he allowed the burial of Mr. Deunov in Izgrev. After I recorded the telegram, the line broke again and it wasn't repaired until a whole week later. These coincidences made me a great impression."

A young man was introduced to our ideas after the Master departed. At that time he had just married, but his wife didn't approve of the Teaching and his involvement in it. The brother interrupted his relations with the Brotherhood for some time, in order not to irritate his wife. Inside himself, however, he was living with those ideas. Although he had no relations with the people in the Brotherhood, his wife still fretted, because of his closeness to the Teaching. One night she dreamed a

well-dressed old man with a beard. He advised her not to treat her husband like that and to be more careful with him, for he was a good man on the right path. He spoke a lot. In the morning she told her husband about her dream. In the description of the old man, he immediately recognized the Master. His wife didn't know the Master. One day they went for a walk in the pine woods, and the brother took her to Izgrev. She didn't know that it was Izgrev. When they passed by the hall, the brother proposed: "Let's go inside – there are people playing and singing inside, let's listen to them". They entered, she saw Master's portrait and exclaimed: "This is the man, who came to me in my dream and talked to me!" After that she completely changed her attitude towards the ideas of the brotherhood and towards her husband.

This happened in 1957 or 1958. A sister from the country had some wounds on her legs; she came to Sofia and stayed at the hospital for treatment. She spent a lot of time there, but the doctor's couldn't help her. One night she dreamed that the Master came to her, and at the same time the doctors gathered for a council around her bed. The Master told one of them: "Wash the wound with warm water." Then he pointed at a jar full of white powder and said: "Put some of this powder on the wound". Then he pointed at another jar – with black powder – and said: "Now put some of this on the wound". In her dream, the sister saw the wound healing. In the morning the doctor came for the regular examination, accompanied by his colleagues. They stopped by her bed. She remembered the dream and decided to tell the doctors what she dreamt. One of them thought for a while then confirmed: "Indeed, we have such powders" – and he pointed at the shelf. They washed the wound with warm water, then put on it first the white powder, then the black one. In two weeks time the wound gradually healed and the sister left the hospital.

Sister Krastina Nacho Petrova was in a bad spiritual state. She had a number of problems and wanted to consult the Master in some way. She thought how good it would be to ask him about her problems, but had already departed. She went to Izgrev and on her way to the big fountain, she saw the Master coming her way. Amazed she approached him, greeted him, but he vanished. The sister felt very sad that she wasn't able to ask her questions. Then she went to Master's grave and started cried there. Suddenly she once again saw the Master beside her, started a conversation and he answered all the questions she had.

THE END

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