



COSMIC LOVE

**LECTURE BY
BEINSA DOUNO
GIVEN ON JUNE 28
1942**

**ONLINE LECTURE
NOVEMBER 1, 2025**

- "Love is a collective, not an individual act. When a person loves, all people, all angels and archangels - the whole heaven, do love along with them. The person rejoices because he has become a conduit of love. Whatever benefit he receives from love, he passes it on to others. The light of love is great. Great is its fire and warmth. Whatever obstacles it encounters on its path, it burns and destroys them. Whoever is surrounded by the fire of love, nothing can affect them - they live in complete safety."
- Cosmic Love Lecture, 1942
- https://en-petardanov.com/topic/5183-1942_06_28-the-cosmic-love/
- God is Love Song
- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-2CGgLgmQ8>

- "Love is a power that is given freely, without violence or compulsion. Those who receive it must understand and appreciate it. If a person cannot appreciate the love that is given to them, love leaves them without losing anything. It immediately goes to another place where it is appreciated, and there it is beneficial. In order to understand and appreciate Great Love, a person must come to the unity of life, to perceive all manifestations as a whole, indivisible Beginning. Then two people who love, will love a third; the three will love a fourth; the four will love a fifth, and so on."



PRAYER: THE SMALL PRAYER

- Lord, my God,
- Make me to see Thy Face.
- Gladden me for the sake of Thy Name.
- Bless me for the sake of Thy Mercy.
- Enlighten me for the sake of Thy Spirit.
- Exalt me for the sake of Thy Word.
- Help me for the sake of Thy Promise.
- Guide me for the sake of Thy Truth.
- Support me for the sake of Thy Justice.
- Blessed art Thou, Lord, for ever,
- For Thou art kind and Truthful towards all.
- Amen

Schubert's Serenade - words by Beinsa Douno

- My song gently rises in the morning hour.
A nightingale, in love, begins to sing again—hear his song!
I sing to you in prayer, softly, with a tender voice;
his song adorns the gentle dawn.
Every branch softly whispers, the Sun is shining bright.
He, like me, sings tenderly—with joy and love.
The Sun is shining bright.
Every flower sings to it with joy and love,
and touches tender hearts.
- Sing with me now, sing with me now—
his call, his call!
And with him, I implore you—hear his song!
Come to greet the dawn with me—
Oh, come, come!
Come, come!

Серенада от Шуберт

- *Мойта песен тихо литва в утринни я час.*
- *Славей влюбен пак запява, чуй му песента.*
- *Аз ти пея във молитва тихо с нежен глас, песента му разкрасява нежната зора.*
- *Всяка вейка нежно шепне, Слънцето блести.*
- *Той кат мене пее нежно, с радост и любов.*
- *Слънцето блести.*
- *Всеки цвят на него пее с радост и любов и сърцата нежни трогва.*
- *С'мен запей и ти, с'мен запей и ти неговият зов, неговият зов.*
- *И със него аз те моля. Чуй му песента!*
- *С мен зората да посрещнеш, ти ела, ела!*
- *О, ела, ела! Ела, ела!*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8KbYMkZ16IM>