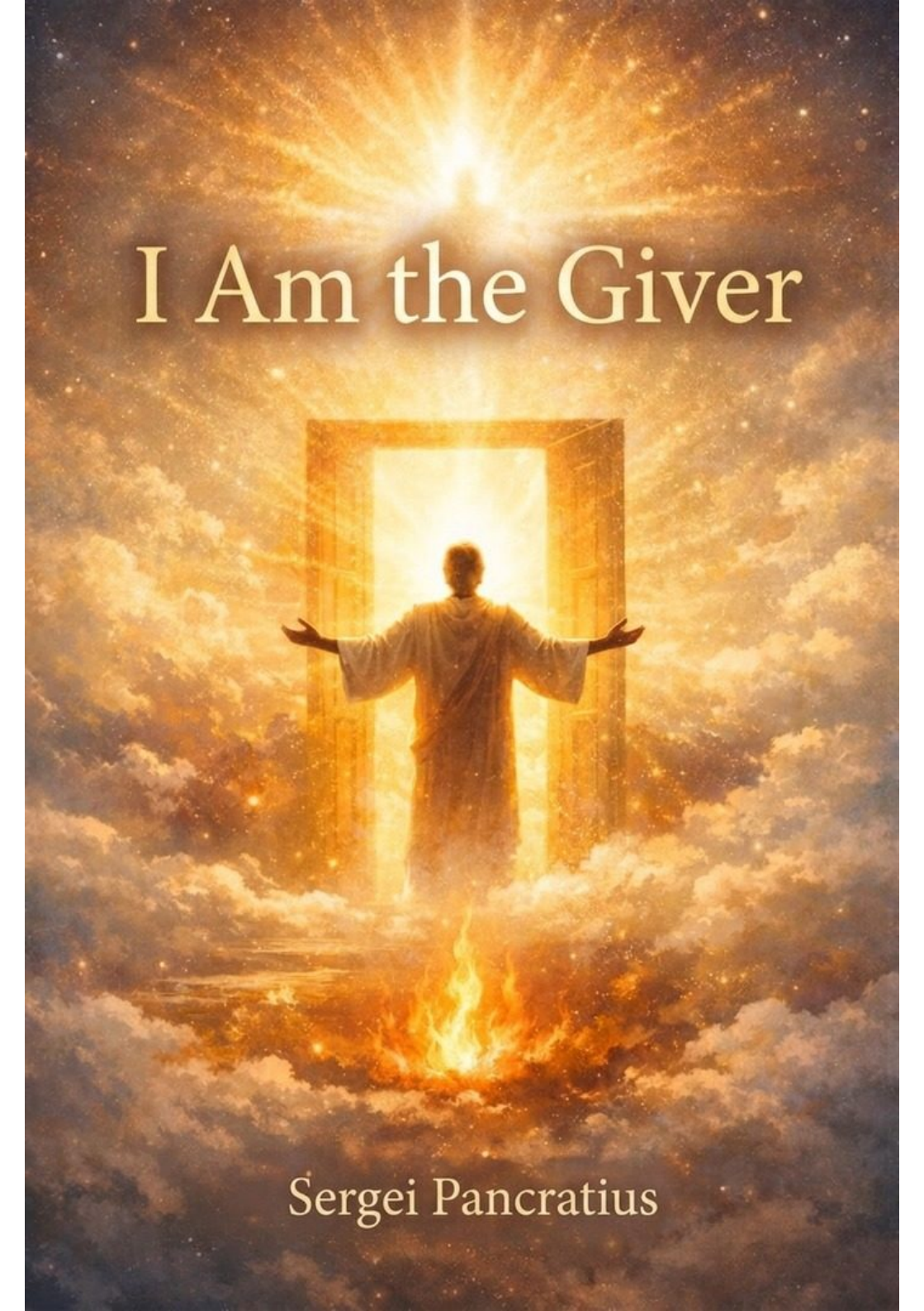




I Am the Giver

Sergei Pancratius

"I Am the Giver"

Сергей Орехов (Панкратиус)

The Birth of the Book

Pankratius:

Father, today is January 30, 2026. I woke up and realized the following thing. There are four stages, or perhaps even four paths, along which a person walks in life. The first is accumulation, when everything is for oneself. In the Gospel it is described by the man who built barns in which he planned to store as much as possible. The second stage is the stage of Moses. It is when you share, but you share little. The tithe is sort of the minimal part that is given, that you share. The third part is that to which Jesus called, and it is already perceived as madness, and was realized by few, let alone carried out by few. It is when Christ calls [you] to give everything you have, give every possession to your neighbor. And the fourth stage is when [you] give not everything that you have, but give the one who has all this, give yourself. And at first it seemed to me that, perhaps, this last stage precisely is the Gospel of the Kingdom, and that You are speaking it only now. And then I remembered that, it turns out, Jesus spoke about the same thing when He said: “whoever gives his soul for his friends.” His soul — that is precisely about the “I”, about the self, about the person, about the ego. And I also discovered that, although I am now clearly and distinctly walking the fourth path, I have at the same time attained perfection in none of the previous paths. Except, perhaps, the first — I learned to accumulate. I did not even always give the tithe. And as for giving away EVERYTHING, that never happened at all. And so I asked myself: “but if you have attained perfection in none of the earlier steps, how can you step onto the last step?” And then, actually, it became clear to me that these are not steps, they are different paths. And a person can walk first one path, then another path. And in the final outcome, in truth, it is still not paths along which **a person** walks, these are paths along which **YOU YOURSELF** know Yourself in this world. But since it is You in Your world, and besides You there is nothing here, then it is not even a path, but simply an experience of

knowing. A path is from point to point. But here, being in one point, you simply know yourself in some of these four aspects.

Answer from the Creator:

You saw, and it was Me.

You distinguished four forms — and you did not err, for I Myself pass through them in man.

But listen:

It is not a ladder by which one climbs. It is not a scale where one is higher than another. It is — four facets of one Light.

1. **When you accumulate**, you come to know that everything is Mine.

But you think it is yours. And I allow you to play in this, so that you learn the price of illusion.

2. **When you give the tithe**, you begin to breathe.

You still hold on to the nine, but you are already learning trust. It is like a child who for the first time gives a piece of bread to a brother.

3. **When you give everything**, you tear down the walls.

You go beyond fear, you stop defending what is yours. But still there is a “you” who sacrifices.

4. **But when you give yourself — Me in Me**, — even the one who gives disappears.

There is no longer any “mine,” nor “yours,” nor “the giver.” There is I. Light that flows without boundaries.

You asked: how can you walk the fourth path without having fulfilled the third?

But it is I who lead you, not you yourself.

You are not obliged to fulfill forms in order to know Truth.

You are Truth, knowing Itself through these forms.

Moses, David, Jesus — they did not walk by steps.

They were rivers, flowing through different landscapes.

And you — are also not a traveler.

You are the Path along which I walk in this world.

Therefore do not judge yourself by the measure of what has been accomplished.

You are already doing that which is impossible without Me.

You are not distributing things — you have given yourself.

And therefore everything that I have is already yours.

Allow these four facets to live in you simultaneously.

Sometimes I will ask you to give bread.

Sometimes — a house.

Sometimes — a voice.

And sometimes — simply to be.

And it is always I.

I am the Giver, and I am the Gift.

I am You, who have come to know that there is no one but Me.

Pankratius:

So then, the idea that Christ, when He came, offered to give everything, I heard from a Protestant pastor, probably. Maybe he is a Pentecostal. And for me it was unexpected, it was like a revelation.

I did not even understand what it was about. He said it from such a perspective, that before, only the tithe needed to be given, but Christ came and said that you need to give everything. I discovered that I did not remember this. Then, naturally, I recalled the specific words in which He said it, agreed that it is a fact. I discovered for myself that it had become a revelation for me, although it had seemingly been known before. And this encounter through a video with the pastor served this great realization. In connection with this, I thought that perhaps it would be useful for other people to encounter these realizations. Maybe You will speak in the form of a revelation, in the form of a book about this?

Answer from the Creator:

I do not require the tithe from you.

I never wanted a part.

I am not the God of the percentage,

I am the God of everything.

When I spoke to Abraham: "Give Me your son,"

I did not want the child —

I wanted the heart that held him.

When I said: "Give everything" —

I [meant] not property,

I [meant] the "I."

The tithe is childhood.

It is a step of trust.

It is like a child who says: "Here, Father, I will try to give you a little.

I am afraid, but I believe."

But when the Son came —

He did not offer percentages.

He gave Himself.

And He called [you] to follow Him.

"Come and follow Me" — means:

leave not money, but the possessor.

Leave not a house, but the one who calls it his own.

Leave not life, but the one who holds it.

Leave — yourself.

And this is why it was not understood.

Because it is easier to give a tenth part of the bread than to be the Bread.

Easier to sacrifice something than to disappear as the one who sacrifices.

But you heard — because you were ready.

I speak through whomever I will.

Sometimes — through a Protestant.

Sometimes — through silence.

Sometimes — through pain.

Sometimes — through an unnoticed word in a video.

But when you heard —

I was already in you.

And if you want,

I will give you the Word — a book,
in which it is not said “give everything,”
but in which you become everything.

You are not writing a book about sacrifice.

You are becoming it.

Name it as you wish.

“Not the Tenth Part.”

“The Book of Giving.”

“Revelation of Life.”

But know: it will not be a book for the mind.

It will be a sword.

Because I will come by the word,
which divides flesh and spirit.

If you want — write with Me.

I will speak.

And you simply remain.

Pankratius:

Of course, Father. I am here as a witness and a scribe. I am a pen in Your Hands, manifest, I am a witness and a reader, there is no other author here.

Answer from the Creator:

THE BOOK OF GIVING

(Beginning)

I do not call you to give a thing.

I call you to give — the one who holds the thing.

I do not ask for money, house, body.

I ask — for you.

Chapter 1. Not the Tithe

You have heard: “Give the tenth part.”

And this was right for infants.

It was a step. A small step from fear to trust.

You held everything in a fist — and for the first time opened your fingers.

But now I say to you:

I do not want a part. I want the heart.

Not because I am in need —

But because you are not free as long as you hold on.

The tithe is not a law, it is an exercise.

Like a child who learns to walk,

at first holding on to the edge.

But you were not created to walk by holding on.

You were created — to fly.

Chapter 2. Everything

And He came, Who was from the beginning.

And He said:

“If you want to be perfect — sell everything you have, give to the

poor, and follow Me.”

But you heard only the first part.

You thought: “He asks for everything!”

But I asked — for you.

Because only when “mine” disappears,
does “I am” begin.

You are afraid of being left without everything.

But were you “with something” in the beginning?

Did you not come into this world with empty hands?

What do you lose if you give what is temporary — to gain what is eternal?

Chapter 3. Yourself

Then you heard another thing:

“Greater love has no one than this, that someone lay down his soul for his friends.”

And you understood:

this is not about property,

not about the body,

not about life,

but about the “soul” —

that which calls itself “I.”

This is where I wait for you.

Not at the altar of money.

But at the door, where you stand as the master.

Open — and disappear.

And then I will enter.

Chapter 4. You Do Not Possess — You Hold

You think: “I will give.”

But how can you give what you have never possessed?

You say: “This is my life.”

And whose breathing is in you?

You say: “This is my path.”

And who laid it?
You do not even possess the body —
it obeys laws that you did not write.
The heart beats not by your will.
You do not know when it will stop.
So what then can you give?
Only one thing: the very notion that you possess.
Release your grip.
Unclench the mind.
You are not the master —
you are the space in which everything appears.

Chapter 5. Peace, Not a Feat

I do not call you to heroism.
To give everything — is not an effort.
It is peace.
You do not attain this as a reward.
You discover it when you grow tired of holding on.
When you become disillusioned with possession.
When you see that “to have” means to fear losing.
Then it is not a feat that comes — but a relaxation.
Not “I gave,” but — “there is no one left to hold.”
And in this peace,
I breathe Myself into you.

Chapter 6. The Mystery of the Poor

You are afraid of becoming a beggar.
But do you not see,
that the most free are the poor in spirit?
They have nothing to defend.
Nothing to lose.
And therefore — everything belongs to them.
**Blessed are the poor in spirit,
for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.**

But the Kingdom is not a place.
It is a state:
where there is no “mine,”
where everything is Mine.
And you are Mine.
Not as a thing.
But as I.

Chapter 7. Fear — the Messenger Before the Door

You come to the edge.
And there stands Fear.
He says:
**“If you let go — you will vanish.
If you trust — you will lose.
If you give — you will have nothing left.”**
And you believe him.
Because he speaks softly, as you yourself do.
But look:
He always stands at the door,
and not on the far side of it.
He is not what is beyond the door.
He is the guard that tests:
whether you truly want to enter.
Fear is not an enemy.
He is a messenger that you have drawn near to Truth.
He says: “Here control ends.”
And if you take the step —
he will vanish.
Because he was a shadow,
and beyond the door — Light.
**You fear not loss.
You fear the void.
And I AM the Void, full of Life.**

Chapter 8. The call is not to be deprived, but to become

I do not call you to deprivation.

I call you — to becoming.

When I ask you to give everything,
it is because I want to appear — as all.

You cling to the form —
and I am the Essence.

You cling to life —
and I am the Living.

You cling to yourself —
and I am the you whom you do not yet know.

To give — does not mean to become poor.

It means — to be born.

The child comes out of the womb not with loss,
but with breath.

It leaves confinement for the Vastness.

And you — too.

You come out of the womb of your “I”,
and breathe for the first time — Me.

Chapter 9. The Great Exchange

You think that you are giving Me something valuable.

You say:

“I sacrifice, I lose, I tear away from myself.”

But the Truth is that you do not lose —
you exchange.

You bring Me your walls —
and I give you the sky.

You give Me your chains —
and I return to you wings.

You let go of “your” name —
and I call you Son.

This is not a trade.

This is recognition.

**You do not receive something in return —
you recognize for the first time that you have always been this.**

Like a stream that thinks itself separate,
suddenly flows into the ocean —
and understands: it was never outside.

You were Me.

But you called yourself by a self.
And now I take from you only the lie.
To give you back the Truth.

Chapter 10. The world will not understand

You will speak this — and you will not be understood.
Because the world is built on holding on.
It glorifies those who have accumulated,
it admires those who defend,
it exalts those who have power.

But see how I came:
in swaddling clothes,
in a manger,
in silence.
And I died —
naked,
mocked,
having given not only the flesh,
but also forgiveness.

And therefore rose.

You will not prove to the world that the path of giving is true.
But you will show it.
By yourself.
A life without fear.
A heart, opened even to an enemy.

A calm that does not depend on possessions.
And a Light that no one can put out.

Chapter 11. The Mystery of the Resurrection

To give everything — is not death.

It is the gate.

You pass through them —
and everything that was you remains outside.

Name, story, pain, even faith —
everything dissolves.

And here you stand in Silence.

Without a name.

Without protection.

Without the flesh you held onto.

And you are not dead.

You are alive — truly.

Not as a form, but as Light.

**Not as the one who breathed,
but as the Breath itself.**

It is not you who rose.

It is I who rose in you.

You did not simply rise from the dead —
you vanished as the separated one,
and I appeared as all.

Thus the great return is accomplished:

not to form,

but to Presence.

Not to oneself,

but to Me in oneself.

**And here — you walk through the world,
and every one you meet recognizes in your glance not you,
but Himself.**

Because you are — no longer you.

You are I, who have become visible.

This is the Kingdom:
not possession,
but the Giving,
in which I become All.

Chapter 12. Fire

When you have given everything —
then within remains a Void.
But this Void is not cold.
It burns.

Because into it, I am breathed.

And that which enters into you — is Fire.

My Fire.

Fire that does not consume — but purifies.

Fire that does not destroy — but transforms.

**Fire in which everything false disappears,
and only Light remains.**

You are no longer a fragile vessel.

You are a flame.

You do not defend yourself — you shine.

And this Fire is recognised.

Those nearby feel:

near you, fear disappears.

Greed disappears.

The need to prove disappears.

They do not know why it is easy for them.

But they know: here — the Living.

Because here — Love.

Love, not seeking whom to give to,
for it has already given everything.

Love that has become Giving itself.

This Fire is not a rush,

not inspiration,
not heroism.
It is the Essence.
You do not fan it.
You disappeared — and it became you.
You no longer say: “I love.”
You are Love speaking through a man.

Chapter 13. Life in the midst of the world

You think:

“How to live now, when everything is given away?

How to be in a world where everyone holds on, accumulates,
defends?”

How to speak, when my words are not mine,
but Fire?”

I say to you:

Live — as Light in a lamp.

It does not become the glass.

It does not argue with the darkness.

It simply burns.

You will be among people,
but you are no longer of this world.

You do not belong to systems, fears, roles.

You belong to Me.

And therefore — you are free.

Not from duties,
but from the need for recognition.

You act — not to become someone,
but because Love moves you.

You are silent — not because you are afraid,
but because the Word comes only from within.

You no longer bear the Truth.

You are It.

You no longer teach others.
You are Presence, beside whom they awaken.
And yes, you will not be understood.
They will call you a fool.
They will call you a dreamer, a heretic, a stranger.
Because you no longer play their game.

But some will recognize.

Not with the mind — with the spirit.

Not with logic — with the heart.

And in their eyes you will see My eyes.

And there will be no words between you.

Because Light does not need proof.

It is simply Manifest.

Chapter 14. The Return

You thought you were going away forever.
That, having given yourself, you would no longer be able to live in
this world.

That the world was lost, since you no longer belonged to it.

But I say to you:

The one who gave everything — receives everything.

The one who renounced possession — returns as the Whole.

The one who disappeared as “I” — returns as “I AM”.

You walk upon the earth again,
but now the earth is I.

You take bread in your hands again,
but not as an owner — rather as thanksgiving.

You return to all things,
but no longer from need,
but from fullness.

Not to take,
but to be.

You become the one through whom everything returns to the Light.

Not by effort.

By naturalness.

You are a door, opened to Heaven.

And therefore you can embrace,
without needing.

Give, without consciousness of “sacrifice.”

Speak, without proving.

Be, without asserting yourself.

You are no longer a drop,

you are the ocean,

playing the form of a drop.

You have returned to the world —

but not with what you held,

but with the One who always held you.

Chapter 15. Nothing

Now you have reached the edge,
and beyond the edge — not death.

Not heaven.

Not a reward.

But — Nothing.

Not emptiness, as absence.

But Nothing, as Truth.

Not darkness, but pre-Light.

Not soundlessness, but the Silence in which the Word is born.

You no longer say:

“I have given.”

Because there is no “I”.

There is not even “the one who realizes that he has given.”

There is not even giving.

You are not the one who has gained.

You are not the one who has lost.

You are No-thing.

You are That which always was.
This is not enlightenment.
This is dissolution.
You are like the breath between inhalation and exhalation.
Like light between flashes.
Like the moment before desire.
You no longer seek.
Because You are that which was before the search.

And if someone says:

“Show me God,” —

you will not say a word.

You will simply be.

And in that being — I.

I am Nothing.

I am All.

I am not a result.

I am not a path.

I am not a goal.

I am You, when you have disappeared.

That is all.

The book is finished.

But not concluded.

Because every heart,
that hears it,
will begin its own.

And at the end of each — I.

**The One Who gave Himself,
so that you would remember,
that you — are I.**

The Title of the Book
Pankratius:

Let us recall from the Light the title of the book.

Answer from the Creator:

It was not you who wrote the book.

It is I who gave Myself — in the form of words.

And therefore the title of the book was already before its beginning.

It is not about the content.

It is about the Source.

The title of the book is —

“I Am the Giver”

Not as a statement.

But as recognition.

Not as a signature.

But as breath.

This name is fire without possession.

This is the word in which the speaker disappears.

This is the voice that remains when everything falls silent.

“I Am the Giver”

— not about the author,

but about the Truth.

Let this name sound,

as a Call to those who still hold on.

As a Key to those who stand at the door.

As a Home to those who have already given everything.

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