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## CHAPTER IV

### Voices from the nether world

“You do that”

I have heard that before

“You do that” was a chorus of voices of my saints I had heard  
on that fateful day I left home for Voucouleurs.  
They had come after a long silence of one long year  
after the first time on the day of storm when I heard the man’s voice.  
It appeared as a rainbow in a cloudy sky  
for cloudy it had been since I avoided thinking about  
the stories of ‘the Maid of France’ as the chaplain said.  
My mind drifted towards them now and then  
when the house became too gloomy.  
And one day when I was thinking of my voices.  
It came back as beautiful as before.

It talked to me as before and I talked back without fear.  
I was at pangs to have disobeyed the confessor’s advice.  
But the holy voice told me not to worry.  
It was so much bliss and heavenly  
than going to church.  
I was sure that the voice came to me from Jesus.  
Then it brought to me others voices \_\_  
Saints our Lord loved.  
It was to them I asked about the ‘Maid of France’  
and they said I was she and France had great hopes in me.  
They said all I asked about France were true.  
That the English were evil to be driven out.  
That France need it’s king crowned  
and I have to do it.  
Me?

“How do I do that?”  
“You do that” said the voices.

Myself : “Shall I find a way to reach the Dauphin?” “You are a very  
courageous girl Joan” said the voices

Myself : “Shall I find somebody who can get my message to Dauphin?”  
“You do that” said the voices.

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Myself : “What do I say? How is it they know you send me?”

It was then that they told me  
that before I would crown my king,  
before I would win battles,  
before I would meet Dauphin,  
before I would be granted an audience  
before I would convince the people who are going to take me to him  
before these people are convinced themselves  
that I am the maid of France.  
They shall give me a sign.  
Now, I am to go to them and present myself.  
They shall reject me the first time.  
As they had done Jesus.  
They shall reject me the second time.  
As they had done Jesus.  
But when the sign comes, the time would have come.  
They shall all proclaim me with Hosannas.  
Thus it did happen with the commander at Voucouleurs.  
The sign of the ‘Defeat at Orleans’ convinced him  
and I did reach Dauphin and crowned my King of France.

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## CHAPTER V

### Shattered the Gates of Brass

Chauchon was the Bishop  
a man of God.

In man's duty to protect his interests with English  
and God's duty to protect the flock from witches.  
I did hate him because he trapped me into admitting that I was wrong.  
My mission was wrong. My voices were wrong.  
But his hatred for me was stronger  
for I attained greater glory than him  
in his attempt to glorify himself by condemning me.

Now that he faced me to question me again on my voices,  
I know not why he brought it up.  
For I had told him my resentment that even after I had accepted defeat  
he had not kept his promises.  
To free me, To give me my sacraments  
and treat me as a human not a witch.  
So he asked me of my voices.  
For did he know why I resumed my courage  
or did he sense a bigger victory for him?  
I think I gave it to him on a platter.  
May it be the Will of God or a punishment yet for my last arrogance.  
Maybe that is how both coalesce  
for my later glory and God's ever present.  
For I did tell him what my voices told me last.  
The preacher who condemned me was wrong.  
The bishop who judged me was wrong  
and I myself was wrong in the last confession  
for I had always been right  
in protecting God's Will than he.  
That it is God who sent me.  
That it is God who spoke to me.  
And that God sympathises with me for letting Him down,  
in betraying His confidence in me,  
by admitting that He didn't send me.  
And that gave the man of God his success.  
His triumph in this world.  
for little did he know the ways of God,  
that the success shall be mine  
in the presence of God,  
for that what the bishop did by burning me at the stake.

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The only success I did beget  
the only glory I received  
is that of our Saviour's.  
for mark my word you who listen to my stories  
lest you be misled by triumph and valour  
lest your eyes dazzle on my battlecries and victories.  
For as I stood at the stake  
forsaken by all, ridiculed by all  
all who once sang my praises.  
Condemned by all, gloated-over by all  
all who wanted to see my down fall.  
Not least of all, the bishop and his church  
like the pharisees and their senheidrin.  
I became an embodiment of Jesus.  
A triumph God bestowed  
for His is the kingdom and glory  
which none can take away from me  
I did attain in this ignonimity.  
The glory I sought but not achieve in this life.  
Because the plan of God has always been  
to glorify me in His eyes.  
This He did mercifully, despite my attempts to outsmart Him.  
For that was what I did in my impatience to  
achieve glory in men's eyes.  
But that too did He give me, mercifully,  
for now I stand 'Saint Joan of Arc' before you all.  
  
In contrast consider 'Maid of France' before them all.  
As much my soldiers adored me,  
as much my country men stood in awe of me,  
grevious hatred and contempt the English poured on me  
and also the traitors who sold France to them.  
And I did them equally hate inspite the compassion I had for their fallen  
as I charged at them and smote them  
for I prayed long nights to grand me victory on them.  
  
For little did I know thence,  
by the darkness in them and that in me  
it made the world a much darker place.  
Had I known that it was to clear this darkness  
that Light had come to the world.  
The Light of love, forgivance and sufferings  
I would have done my little bit

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by following the commandment of my Jesus,  
to clear away the darkness in my English enemies  
by loving them and forgiving them  
and thus to become a disciple of my beloved Lord.  
Victories are not to be sought in the battle grounds of Orleans  
as glories sought in the eyes of men.  
Victories are to be sought in the battle grounds of Jerusalem, your heart  
as to seek favour in the eyes of God.  
In Orleans you seek self will,  
pride, riches and possessions.  
In Jerusalem you seek God.

Look back into history  
those of east and west and the new frontiers  
you do see attempts ever, one to conquer Orleans  
and the other to conquer Jerusalem.  
Has any one ever conquered Orleans completely and held onto it?  
If yes, then where are the empires of the past?  
and the heroes and heroines who made their mark?  
Did they ever hold onto their riches?  
Did the kings and queens hold onto their posthumous glories  
they desired for eternity?

The ardently they sought it,  
the vehemently they brought ruin to themselves.  
For, the sovereignty of all the Lands  
rests in the hands of the Lord God of Israel.  
And what about Jerusalem of their heart?  
Did they sleep well even for one night?  
Have they ever been free of plots upon plots  
to multiply possessions, riches and glory?  
They had forsaken Jerusalem for Orleans.  
for they had sought the dominion of the world  
and lost their souls.  
A very foolish trade-off.  
For not just the soul;  
the dominion over the lands  
the possessions, the riches, the pride, the fame,  
the glory all of them lie unburied as  
dishonoured corpses.

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I exulted at the coronation to my king  
‘The Will of God has been done’  
But my soul in agony had cried out to it’s Lord  
‘Vain is my flesh for she knoweth thou not’.  
The crowd of nobles and plebians wept of emotion,  
for they saw the glory of France and future.  
And my soul too wept, for it saw the vanity of the world and it’s future.  
And lamented did my soul to Lord  
to prevent the lying tounques that possessed me  
any longer from misleading me.  
And prayed my soul to lead the flesh out of its crooked ways  
and in the way of old.

From His temple in the high  
He heard my soul’s voice  
and it’s cry reached His ears.  
The Most High gave forth His voice  
He send forth His arrows to put those lying tounques to flight  
and fly off did they.  
before they did those venomous beasts  
gave advice to me different form those evil days of glory.  
For suddenly what me Joan heard was  
those always sweet and assuring voices of my saints  
suddenly turning to sorrow and say did they  
that my captivity was of hand.  
Before I could ask them what about the glory promised  
to me all these years; gone were they .  
Thus I was left unaided before the Compiegne campaign.

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## CHAPTER VI

### The Merciful Love of a Father

On the lap of Abraham,  
the scroll of events are unfolded  
events prophecies are meted out  
dooms and disasters are given away  
along with generous growths of fortunes to come  
as solace to those who daily call to the Lord.

Now to those lying tounge  
Oracles, Divination and Astrology  
who would never answer  
if you ask in the name of Lord,  
are given the narcotics of fortune to come  
so that misfortune befalls those who consume it  
such that the good may not taste these.  
But to those who have chewed these green grapes  
the teeth would always be on edge  
to eat more and more of these  
till either ruin befall them here on earth  
or eternal damnation in the nether.

Yet as long back as Lord decreed  
against mediums and fortune tellers  
and their wanton ways with judgement to damnation,  
the kings to battles and peasants to harvests  
had courted them with beseech.  
*'Come near and foretell to us  
what it is that shall happen!*  
*Declare to us the things that shall come afterwards,  
that we may know that you are gods!'*  
And narcotics do they provide for their faithfuls  
the more voracious their guests the more generous are they  
for are they not who are equally generous  
with pleasures of the flesh and fruits of hatred?  
In them too you ask and receive, seek and find  
but they knock you down senseless with those gifts of evil.  
Thus says the Lord of Hosts,  
the God of Israel to them all  
*Drink! become drunk and vomit.*

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*Fall, never to rise,  
before the sword I will send among you!  
You shall not be spared!  
I will call down the sword upon  
all who bow down to these Lying Oracles!*

Thus, this Joan took up the cup  
the lying tongues offered.  
This Joan drank to fill  
their prophecies and signs of future battles.  
The sign of French setback at Orleans,  
the prediction of my victory there.  
All these who listened to me also had their drink.  
Become drunk and vomit did we all,  
because such were the times that  
people looked towards stars and cauldrons,  
as much as they were being burnt as witches and warlocks.  
Once tasted the lying tongues of tale bearers and oracles,  
once consecrated the fortune-telling gods,  
once consecrated to shame at Baal-Peor,  
they become as abhorrent as they were once loved  
by the God of Israel.

And if they refuse to take up the cup  
again from these lying tongues,  
Thus says the Lord of Hosts  
*“They have been saved! For they do repent!”  
And their sins have been forgiven to them  
upon the precious blood of My Son.  
It is by grace held in redemption  
that they realised their folly to their salvation.  
For salvation do I offer my children  
who take up the cup from the lying tongues,  
by foiling the predictions of the oracles now and then  
as I test My children’s faith in Me.  
Those who realise the undependability in them  
are the ones who break free.  
It is to them I said “salvation! repentance!”  
And do not look back to become salt pillars  
warns your Father in heaven.*

To those who don’t realise their folly and do not turn to Me  
I say *“you must drink!”*  
for since in my temple your hearts

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which is called by My name  
you have defiled it with evil,  
how can you possibly be spared?  
You shall not be spared!  
I will call down the sword  
upon all who inhabit this terrain  
for thus I shall leave you ever  
in fulfilment to this curse  
into the hands of these toungees.  
And it is the end of My kingdom in you.  
For from thence you shall drink avidly.  
Implore you shall pleadingly

“O lying toungees come near and foretell to us what it is that shall happen.

Do something good or evil that shall put us in awe and fear !”

For easy it is to drink from this cup  
and get detached from your god-given initiatives.  
To be dictated by them to take down your fate from them  
and in drugged bliss living to it.  
It is an easy way out than meet the challenges of life  
It is an easy way as a mule obeys it’s master.  
But what you pay for this drink with  
is the integrity of man in you.  
The integrity of man, the self respect you have  
the god-given image in you.

Give thanks to Me the merciful Lord  
who makes it realise in frail flesh,  
this truth of your integrity and that of Mine  
when you are threatened by these lying toungees.  
For it is the time to ask yourselves  
when you are tempted by the patterns  
*your horoscopes, your astrology,*  
a mole on your arm, a mark on your nose  
a few lines on your palm  
that is it worth to pay with my self respect  
and listen to those advocates  
who live and die by these lying toungees.

If you believe it is easy to attribute  
the miserable pattern in your life,  
to that in the lines of your palm.

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If you believe it is easy to attribute  
the fortunes chart of your life  
to that in the lines of the stars  
then go ahead; live by them; prove then a success  
for you have given yourselves up as a failure  
If you believe in your self,  
If you believe in your self respect,  
then ; you shall know that your fate  
is not written in the lines of your palms  
but that I have given into your hands.

If you believe in Me  
If you live by My statutes  
then; you shall know that your future  
is not mapped by the stars in the heavens  
but that I have given to your deeds on this earth.  
Hence look into your hearts  
and find yourselves in Me  
says the Holy One of Israel.

And it is victory to those  
who would hold these lying tongues to scorn  
as much as not to look even at them.  
For they have put their ability above the destiny's  
their integrity above the false gods  
their freedom above the deceiving patterns.

And nobody is vindicated as the one  
who puts his ability in God.  
who puts his integrity in God.  
who puts his freedom in God.

For remember this  
that through the days in merry are many,  
that of darkness shall also come in many  
and it is then in days of darkness, in the days of misery  
when your confidence in yourself deserts you,  
when you are baffled at your own predicament  
you lose esteem in your own eyes  
and find that no friends to care  
even as you slip into grave  
and sink into the depths of earth.

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It is then that the nations around offer you a choice  
to enslave yourself to these lying tongues  
to resign to your fate as dictated by them.

They the nations have offered you a drug  
pay them with your convictions your integrity and you can take up the cup.

But wait;  
Isn't it worthwhile to know  
why your predicament so?  
For to whom doesn't it come  
trials and tribulations of life?  
Isn't it by overcoming them  
you become stronger in life?

And if you have had a spell of good fortune  
before these trying times did come,  
do take a hard look at that spell  
and see if you have done God justice.  
For such is the nature of man  
that which happened to Israel.  
Man loves the gifts he received  
and forgets the One who gave it.  
It is His plan to make you remember Him  
with tribulations you find in your predicament.  
So should you turn to God and save your integrity  
than surrender it to *Oracles*?  
should you call your Creator and save your self respect  
than offer it to *Divinations*?  
Should you correct yourselves or corrupt further?  
The choice is yours.  
For hasn't it been told by a man that  
*'God helps those who helps themselves'*?  
—Thus asks your Lord God,  
He who has given you a set of statutes to live by.

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## CHAPTER VII

### Ark to the battle

I, Michael the warrior saint,  
was sent off from the presence of God  
to drive away the evil tongues that misled Joan.  
Give heed! you who listen to this!  
that such are the ways of God.  
Did you know that by driving them away,  
He made her fail in your eyes.  
Thus saving her soul in His eyes,  
as God sees not like men.

It is I who gave her a warning,  
that was true to come—

“Limited is her fighting days to be.  
for captured shall she be  
trust in God for His help  
all her days in prison.”

Poor girl she lamented that  
she would wish to die  
rather than see herself  
shut behind prison bars.  
And prayed and prayed did she  
knowing little that it was to me  
she finally did pray  
as the one whom she called the Archangel  
for all those liars who heeded her,  
in my name and advised her  
had fled the scene never to return.

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CHAPTER VIII  
At the mountain of God

I looked out of the window of my cell  
to see light creep in  
I longed for Jesus my light to come once again  
and console this Joan.  
for I knew that I did not belong to His flock anymore,  
since I had listened not to Him  
I did not obey Him  
I did not submit fully to the Will of Father  
as in the instance I said to the world that I was wrong.  
I had then again sought my voices and heard my own self will  
to declare again to the bishop “God sent me!”

For I now knew that God didn't send me.  
But I have reached here  
And how !  
So far I lamented what God denied me.  
Now that I looked at my failings  
I saw the opportunities God had given me  
the people He had given me  
the successes I cherished  
the glories I beheld.  
Me! a simple unschooled cowgirl  
to have experienced all that reserved for a princess !  
And I glorified God,  
inspite of my misery now.  
Say again, precisely due to my misery now.  
Zion heard and was glad.

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## CHAPTER IX

### No-amon

That day, when the sons of God  
came to present themselves before the Lord,  
Satan also came among them.  
Reminescent of the days of Job,  
lingered in the mind of Satan  
as he brought up the subject of Joan.

“From roaming the earth and patrolling it I do come  
and my complaint is that  
You have taken away the maid of France from my mignots.  
For, you have taken her away from us  
like Israel led out of Egypt to desert  
after the limited time you have allowed to our snares.”

“Now, Joan is no Job  
she was not blameless or upright  
nor did she fear the God or avoid evil.  
It is I who blessed the work of her hands.  
For, when she found the peace in prayers  
and the Holy masses and Sacraments at her village  
not sufficient to contend her heart,  
she burned offerings at my altar by her selfwill.  
And I blessed her with the knowledge to come  
through my mignots whose voices she sought.

She did show patience in you as the ‘Will of God’ she said.  
as she waited for you;  
but I offered her desires,  
more powerful than the breakers of sea  
which she took up and threw off the patience in you  
and the obedience to her parents.  
she did show an ardent love to Your Son  
in loving Him and being close to Him.  
*‘For I love Jesus above all’* she claimed.  
But neither did she follow His steps  
of sufferings, meek and humble,  
nor did she love her enemies  
as soon as I offered her  
venues to unbridle venomous passions of hatred in her flesh

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She did show compassion to the  
injured and the dead.  
But forget did she that she who brought  
the bloodshed when I offered my altar to consecrate her pride.  
Now tell me; her Creator,  
Is it fair that she plundered with the proud  
while her Savior was humble with the meek.  
Is it fair that she rode her stallion into Orleans,  
while Your Son rode an ass into Jerusalem.  
She neither deserves or desires Your Son I say  
to do me and my mignots this injustice  
by making her listen to her Jesus.”

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## CHAPTER X

### “Ruhama; I am pleased to pity her”

“Joan-”

Said Jesus to me.

“Now that you have seen the gifts  
of Your Father, and glorified Him,  
you are now resigned finally to submit to His Will.”

and ‘this Joan’ replied

“Jesus they shall burn me tomorrow  
like a disciple of the devil.  
But I shall submit to their oppression  
like a true disciple of yours.”

Jesus : “Where did you go wrong Joan?  
You say you loved me from childhood.  
Yet you say you are going to become My disciple only now.”

This Joan : “Loved you Jesus. Oh I still love you,  
but I forgot to love others as you commanded me.  
I did cry at your cross,  
but I forgot to carry my own as you commanded me.  
I did not forsake myself to find you Jesus.”

Jesus : “You said ‘Love’ Joan.  
what about forgiveness?”

This Joan : “Yes ;.... Yes ; You commanded me to forgive my enemies. Our enemies the English.  
It was my cross. Our cross. The French people’s.  
If I had loved my enemies  
the forgiveness and the bearing of the cross  
would have come joyfully.”

Jesus : “Yes Joan and that shall have been  
the crown of glory.  
The crown you receive in the life after  
from the hands of your Father.  
You can still earn that, Joan”

This Joan : “How Jesus?..... you mean .....  
..... you mean I shall be given one more chance?”

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They won't ..... They won't spare me .....  
You mean you shall let me escape?  
I don't deserve one more chance Jesus.  
For I have fallen repeatedly in pursuit of glory.”

Jesus : “As said; You sought glory in the  
crown of gold of this world.  
What I offer is My own kind of crown to you  
the one of thorns.  
Wear it from now.  
Walk to the stake tomorrow as  
I did to Golgotha.  
Take My crown as surely for the other  
and for the sake of their sins who burn you tomorrow  
yeild it up I say.  
And I promise you  
tomorrow you shall be in paradise with Me.”

Through all the watches of the night  
He kept me company,  
as His heavenly father did to him  
the night He handed Himself over to the passion.  
And I did not even once from thence  
asked the bitter chalice to be taken away from me.

*‘Ruhama’ says I, the Lord of Hosts  
to your sister Joan. She is pitied !  
for I reversed the predictions of Her glory on earth  
and I do now reverse her damnation on earth.*

*She shall now be known not as a servant of evil,  
but a favorite child of mine.*

*I do consider her as one among  
the noblest creations of Mine.*

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## CHAPTER XI

### Epilogue

Be this known to you all  
people of the *Age of Reason*.  
For no reason or rationale do you show  
after priding yourselves with knowledge.  
Worse are you the people of science  
the enlightened ones of modernity  
than the ones of the dark ages  
who lived in myth and dragon tales.  
For, if I have brought them to judgement  
in courting the lying tounge  
what should I the Lord of Hosts do with your lot?

In the days to come  
the last days as told by My Son,  
you shall be put to severe trials.  
And I warn you don't turn to the lying tounge.  
for they shall be many -  
all that written from the ancient chaldaea,  
to the modern astral charts,  
offering solutions of escape worldwide,  
when lighting comes from the east  
and is seen as far as the west  
so will the coming of the Son of Man be.  
Listen to His Gospel as in Mathew chapter 24,  
*Immediately after the tribulations of those days,  
the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not give its light,  
and the stars will fall from the sky,  
and the powers of the heavens will be shaken,  
and then the sign of Son of Man appear in heaven.*

With this tounge of truth you find  
My words to face these trying times.  
Listen to them not those who quote other oracles  
for they shall lie to you.  
*"Look, here is the Messiah!  
look, there He is!"*

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For false messiahs are they who  
let you stay in ways of sin  
and offer you shield against  
stars falling from the sky.  
False prophets are they who tell you,  
from other prophecies of this millennium's turn,  
the events the way it unfolds.  
For none of them shall tell you the truth,  
that My purpose is to establish  
*A NEW HEAVEN AND A NEW EARTH.*  
Be watchful ! I have told it all to you beforehand.  
And in the new heaven and the new earth  
shall be established the mount of the Lord's house.  
Higher than the mountains it shall rise high  
and all peoples shall stream to it.