

tue 12

it was the second night i had spent in the *zuivelfabriek van hollebeke*

around 4 am I woke up and got an enlightening inspiration

if you saw what incredible realizations humanity had succeeded in starting with a will to change/improve, it was only a matter of intention (pure love instead of fear) and polarization (starting with itself and then the environment) to make copernican turn

that is also what i had experienced : first i had the urge to rebuild the *zuivelfabriek van hollebeke* and then the *donjon de pechon*, first for the prestige and then for a slightly purer form of love and now i had understood that i mainly wanted to transform myself, with pure love as motivation

when i realized that, the urge to transform the donjon and its environment also disappeared and i decided to sell this property and stop my consulting firm *strano*, which owned the building

i also realized that it was pointless to create a kind of "oasis of love" as i wanted to do before to help create a world of pure love
the idea had been to make a "tour des miracles" connecting all these oases and so you could stay in constant contact with a world of pure love

I suddenly thought of ralph ring, who wanted to create similar pods and I checked the website (<https://www.bluestarenterprise.com>) to see what it was like
ralph ring was found to have passed away one week ago on 4 02 22 and so it turns out that his spirit still hangs around here

our real "tours des miracles" were our lives, the path we travelled to and from pure love

I therefore decided to keep a tours des miracles diary just like anne-frank in order to become an ambassador of pure love
seeing the impact that journal had had, it felt like a good time to keep a tours des miracles journal of pure love

when I went out at seven to witness the dawn, I saw in the sky the beautiful spectacle of super-bright venus in the blue sky on one side and almost diametrically opposed to the setting, almost full moon on the other

I felt that the universal intelligence had given me a beautiful gift today

in the afternoon, johan and elisa, the founders of the *vzw stöd*, the new keepers of the *zuivelfabriek van hollebeke*, paid a visit (www.stod.be)

they had some difficulties with the bank to obtain a loan for the purchase of the property, because they had set up an unusual construction: on the one hand, they had financed a bridging loan with their own money until the sale of the current property in september and in addition they had given their private home as collateral for the bank loan

in addition, *stöd* was a newly created non-profit organization and that too had caused clammy hands at the bank

doubt had also struck me in the last few weeks

would I have done the right thing to sell 20% below the market price?

after all, it was the sale of the dairy that had to ensure that I could stop making any kind of money

would I have done well to give an interest-free loan of 200,000 euros, without the slightest guarantee, to the newly established non-profit organization?

would it have been right for me to make the building available for free for more than 4 months and then also pay all costs?

would I have done the right thing to entrust the coordination of the dairy factory entirely to Johan and elisa?

these fears had made me decide earlier to send *stöd* a notice of default and to travel to the dairy to deny *stöd* access to the building, until signing the deed at the notary

communication with johan, which had gone well before, had also become difficult in recent days, as we both wanted to defend « our project »

the last days were a wonderful example that fear is never a good counsellor

wed 16

this morning i woke up again at half past three, with an inspiration related to the morning and evening mantra

I've been looking for a phrase for a while to describe an intense form of love and this morning I got it "crazy about"

"crazy about" means that you love something so much that it captivates you 24 hours a day : you wake up with it, it stays in your head all day and you go to sleep with it

it makes you enthusiastic, gives you wings, makes you long...

so the mantra is adapted as follows: I am more and more crazy about a life in pure love

when I looked through the window this morning and saw all the neighbours leaving for work, I suddenly realized which merry-go-round my own life had been until a few years ago

to the system conditioned society an engineer with a 15 year old car covered in duct tape and dressed in unwashed jeans and hoodie full of holes is a fat loser, but i myself felt unbelievably lucky and happy that i had my lifestyle like this adapted that I could have stopped working at 42 without having to worry financially and devoting myself full-time to the "les tours des miracles" project

I would be so happy if the dairy officially found a new keeper, because that meant that I could step out of the system a little more: a notarial deed, two loans, two email addresses and one less website and no bills more of gas, electricity, garbage collection, wifi ..

It was a grey day and I gazed through the window

the garden had deteriorated enormously as a result of the works: there were now horses on the meadow and as a result the meadow had been transformed into a swampy mud puddle

about 50 trees would not make it to spring, as all the bark had been eaten by the hungry animals

the meadow was also divided into three with a balustrade, which made a view impossible and next to the building there was a riding tent measuring 20 by 30 meters

the dairy factory's score had dropped significantly as a result and that made me not really feel at home there

authenticity/natural power places	damaged trees, mud puddle, fences, flower meadow, road	
cultural heritage	I still was fond of the <i>zuivelfabriek van hollebeke</i>	
living outside	too cold, too much rain, too much wind, too little sun, railway	

I couldn't wait to travel back to the south of france, which scored slightly better on the three points, and I was already dreaming of another warm and sun-drenched winter rated with only 4-star likes and 5-star-likes everyone I'd bumped into with a mobile home had consistently put it forward to me as one of the big advantages: if you didn't feel OK somewhere, you just got behind the wheel and drove away...

in the afternoon lucie, who looked after the *donjon de péchon*, called everything went well in france I told about my new insights, that modern man has proven to be able to realize very great things, miracles if you look at it through the eyes of medieval man so it was enough to just change the motivation and the starting point the motivation had to become pure love and the starting point with ourselves I also told her about the decision to find a new keeper for the *donjon de péchon* as well and to create a travel blog and she fully understood the choices

carine came by in the evening it had been a long time since we had seen each other, but it felt like yesterday I had a monologue of more than 3 hours about my evolution and she also fully understood the choices the visit ended with an intense hug, from heart to heart

tue 17

this morning I woke up with a new version of the mantra, which I tried right away with the rosary it was a simple song sung, with a following text "i love to live in pure love, be pure love, feel pure love, act pure love, speak pure love, see pure love, understand pure love"

this version felt right right away love is the most constructive force of the universe: it makes people enthusiastic, effervescent with energy, burning with desire, solid faith, perseverance, ... so if we fell in love with a life of pure love, we would soon be living in an earthly paradise when I see how in the short term via the mantras I have acquired a different mindset, which among other things very quickly decides to let go of both the *zuivelfabriek van hollebeke* and the *donjon de péchon*, then the project gains momentum so first I had to finish here in hollebeke and then finish making *sunny* operational in france

that everything went quickly was very positive on the one hand, but also made insecure on the other hand I had to turn a switch in order to make decisions, which would turn out within a few months that I would no longer support them and that gave a kind of schizophrenic split feeling

daniel was a retired village schoolteacher, attached to the *zuivelfabriek van hollebeke* in general, and myself in particular jef was a childhood friend of daniel and they had lost touch after a break for years, the dairy had also brought them back together, when jef wanted to write an interview for a local newspaper

I had let daniël know that I was in the village and invited him to come over he had suggested to ask jef and a friend francine too and this morning it was time

the conversation was, just like with carine yesterday, almost again a monologue about my life path over the past years and especially how I was reconditioning myself they also came by for about three hours and the message that I want to convey with my life came out very smoothly and quite structured It won't be long before I find the inspiration to finish a new version of the website

one conditioning came out of my high school that I carried with me for a long time without realizing it a latin teacher had told us countless times during 2 years that we belonged to the 1%, or in some cases even the 0.1%, percentiles (I had to look up that word at the time), were the future of Belgium and that we should make our rich parents proud

he invariably favoured the intelligent children of rich parents and because he thought my dad was a director, so did I in the long run I had started to believe that and I had started to adjust my behaviour in that sense, by behaving in an arrogant way towards my surroundings and looking for things that would make my parents proud, in order to stay on the right side of the percentile line

all the while francine, jef's wife, sat listening to me with shining eyes, as if she were watching something beautiful and maybe she was at one point she told me that she was also trying the mantra it was the first time that I met an unknown "follower" that took some getting used to, but at the same time it also felt good because I realized that the project had once again inspired someone to live more and more in pure love it felt like a port-wine stain on a white tablecloth, spreading slowly but surely

I told her that anyone can take a blank slate and create their own expression of the mantra, as long as it contains the three essentials: to be in love with a life of pure love, starting with oneself this mantra can also be consciously supplemented during the day through any form of energy, but the essence remains, to anchor the message in the subconscious, since continuously, 24 hours a day, day in day out, works

I hope she finds faith, a very pure form of love, to make the mantra a reality, because faith is the "magic potion" with which the mantra manifests itself without faith the mantra falls to a pile of gibberish, lip service as they say so beautifully in english

I have asked her to keep me informed of the changes, of which she will become aware

fri 18

this morning I was in camper mode again

maybe the bad weather had something to do with it, just like the fact that lucie had told me that a stopping place for itinerant people is a "must"

my personal *tour des miracles* would therefore be a search for stopping places with at least 4 stars on all three criteria

the place that most lived up to it was finestras with its wonderful muralla china de huesca, a rock formation in the shape of the china wall, and to a lesser extent the *donjon de péchon*

so this spring it would have to wait until the sun would come out and the daytime temperatures would remain above 20 and the night-time temperatures above 10 in one of these places

if this were the case in péchon, this would become a stopping place and *sunny* my home that would mean I wouldn't go inside the building anymore

if this were the case for several days in finestras, and not in péchon, I would park *sunny* in finestras

but then, in principle, a few things still had to be arranged "in the system", such as declassification, insurance and the carte grise

the first experiences with *sunny* will teach me how to adjust it a bit to have a basic comfort to move between the stopping places, sleep in it and take shelter now and then

maybe it will turn out later that *sunny* is not suitable and then I will look for an alternative

but now it's too early, so all searches on *leboncoin*, *mobile.de* and others I have put on standby

what would be nice is to have an organically round "into the wild" bus carcass on site, for example a stopping place, where kids and other romantic souls can spend the night

when i'm back in saint antoine i'll look to pick up one of those at the "car dump"

in addition, I will start searching on google (earth), park4night and other possible ideal stopping places to prepare the first road trip

when I went to give the horses hay I saw a praying kestrel right above the stream next to the meadow

it was the first time I could watch the scene from so close

I understood what the totem animal wanted to tell me: just hold on a little longer and then the goal would be reached

in the afternoon I went to say hello to some neighbours

the son of the house had meanwhile become independent and started buying up household effects

he said that 80 to 90% of the household effects that he went to collect went straight into the incinerator

that was another fine example for me, of the illusion of possessions and the subjectivity of our perceptions and emotions

90% of what the occupant of the house found valuable was considered "fuel" by a buyer

people like lucie and myself had already understood that, just as many natural peoples, such as the indians and eskimos had understood

In the afternoon the wind came up fiercely

this also provided a nice example of conditioning

the media predicted the "worst storm in 30 years with gusts up to 150 km per hour"

the mobile phone received more messages in one afternoon than usual in two weeks

all concerned messages to see "if all was well"

however, I thought it was a marvellous sight and when I looked outside I saw that both the deer and the horses had settled quietly next to the railway embankment

it reminded me of the story on the coat of arms of jesus in the storm : he was so filled with faith that even the heaviest storm could not make him restless

there was a lot of power from the storm, but the power of this message was many times greater

In the evening I watched the film of Asoka, a warlord from the 3rd century BC, who first conquered the entire indian subcontinent, before coming to understand and convert to nonviolent buddhism and promote it massively by sending missionaries even as far as the realm of alexander the great

that explains to me personally why the message of jesus and buddha contain so many similarities, although they are of course formulated in a different context

one phrase, which particularly resonated, was when a monk told asoka that a traveler far surpasses the throne of an emperor, when his journey is complete

with a smile I agreed and thought of "the big three", buddha, jesus and mohammed

sat 19

a few weeks ago I had placed *sunny* on the weighbridge and when I wanted to drive to the weighbridge, *sunny* had started to slip on the slope

that had surprised me on the one hand, because it was a bit damp and cold, but not to the extent that it had rained three days in a row...

I could have switched on the 4x4 and the small gear, but all in all that didn't bode well for the tours des miracles

wouldn't it have been better if I had chosen a model with 4 tires mounted on the rear axle, I wondered

last week, lander, a flemish guy, who has been traveling around in a camper in the south of france for two years, stopped by in pechon and together we had a look at sunny

he noted that sunny was equipped with double rear wheels, but that only one was now mounted

that got me thinking, the more so, since I had 2 spare wheels lying around

with dual rear wheels, I wouldn't have started to skid a few weeks ago

with the 4x4 mode, the small gear, the blocking of both the rear and front axle and the possible mounting of profiled tires, the car still had a lot of possibilities to get on a slippery road

someone told me that double rear tires are not recommended on unpaved roads, because then boulders can get between the wheels

and the intention was to go a lot on unpaved paths, so that was an argument that counts
so for now the tires from *sunny* will stay as they are, and if i want to experiment, everything is there to do this
for a while the doubt started to crop up, but now the faith in *sunny* is completely back
funny what an (un)rest can generate a shift in the mindset

this morning i was watching a news site and there was a report by a war journalist about a possible escalation of the conflict in ukraine
why are there no journalists of pure love, I asked myself

in the mantra I have "being filled with", which as far as I am concerned describes the feminine, introverted energy, supplemented by "being inspired by", which
then mainly represents the male, extroverted component and I have left out "starting with myself", since this is already largely contained in "I am"

the current version thus becomes
day by day, come what may, I am more and more filled and inspired by pure love
day by day, whatever may happen, I am, I feel, I do, I speak, I see and understand more and more pure love

this morning i already started looking for possible travel destinations in morocco and seeing the varied landscapes, bathed in the sun, makes me long to leave :
the todra valley gorge, merzouga, paradise valley, aït ben haddou, ziz river, dades gorges, akchour, ouzoud waterfalls, the dam of bin el ouidane to name a few

this afternoon I started lords of the realm again
that is a turn-based strategy game where you have to create your own empire
you grow crops for food, you mine trees, stones and ores to build and make weapons and you collect taxes to buy extra material from the merchants or to pay
soldiers and mercenaries
the aim is to manage your country so well that you can subjugate neighbouring countries to become sole ruler of the world empire

countless hours I have played this game and many times I have conquered the entire world
in the light of only needing to change myself and not the world, I decided this afternoon to play the game in pure love: no labour was done, no armies were
raised, no taxes were levied and if anyone attacked, then I let that happen until the game was over
no matter what happened i was pretty calm and so loving and when the game was over because "my" empire was conquered it actually felt pretty ok

after that I watched "into the wild" again, a film that I feel very closely related to at the moment
it's probably the fifth time I've seen him, but still I always notice new things
this time it was the diary and the magic bus, which resonated greatly, as were the passages where he talks about the "true and false me" and that honesty is a
form of pure love
maybe someday a *magic bus* will move from the junkyard to péchon

In the evening daniël called to pay him a visit
just like my parents, daniël is also receptive to what I tell and shows interest, but he is not actively seeking, like bernard and francine for example

I can't mean much to him, but it is always useful to practice bringing the message again to get better for next time

so we talked about the flourishing ancient civilizations, of the egyptians, greeks, persians, romans ... who lived less in fear
after that about 1,000 years have been "lost" which in regard to the age of the universe is equivalent to the blink of an eye in a human lifetime
after that european development took up the thread with the enlightenment, only to accelerate the last centuries even more

never before has humanity been so fulfilled and inspired to create, to transform
it comes down to using this transformational energy to recondition oneself and become filled and inspired by pure love
the answer how to do that is best done through the subconscious and you can verify it yourself

if every follower of the "big three" did this, we would soon be living in paradise on earth
for the message of the "big three" has been diluted by the many traditions and translations, by people, who have been conditioned to a greater or lesser extent
this is one of the explanations why we still don't live in an earthly paradise

wed 23

the new version of the website is online and it has become an extensive update: much simpler and also much more pragmatic
maybe it's still a little too difficult for a six-year-old to understand the content, but we're on the right track

this morning I got a leboncoin alert that there was a new B110 4X4 for sale
it was identical to the same model that I had visited before purchasing *sunny*: a truck with container with 5 metal shutters
that gave the enormous advantage that one could live outside, as it were, if you opened all the shutters
the height of the container was only 1m50 and I thought that was not practical at all, since I wanted to be able to stand up in the camper
also the price of 25.000 € was too high and the B110 weighed almost 3.3 tons, which was close to the maximum allowed 3.5 tons

now the same model, in an even better condition, was for sale from another buyer for 19,000 € and I started daydreaming
also the no-goes from last time had become less problematic as I had adjusted my perception : I had become more tolerant
I might just keep the truck as it is, as I wanted to live outside and use the truck to sleep and move around

two additional things made me decide to contact the owner
first there was the name of the village, lamanon, which referred to manon
and then there was the zip code 13113, which is very similar to the mercedes LAF 1113, the tough fire truck, with which I would like to drive through africa with
a family
so i contacted fred the owner who was very friendly and gave me a lot of additional information
who knows, sunny will soon have a tough brother, who was waiting for someone like me to give him a new life and let him do more than 400 km annually

when I watched a video of nightbirde's "golden buzzer" on youtube, there was a message that said she had died a few days ago

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I thought this was a strong lady, with a very beautiful appearance and an angelic voice
physically she may not be there anymore, but her song "it's ok" will stay with me for a long time

In the afternoon I watched the film about Francis of Assisi
there were some things that resonated with me
Francis loved without reservation, that transcended family ties
he called everyone brother, sister, mother and father at the same time
I realized that without reservation is synonymous for unconditional and unconditioned
furthermore at one point there were so many followers, ambassadors if you will, that Francis decided to hold an annual meeting in Assisi on Pentecost

I think that would also be a good idea for the ambassadors of pure love
Finstras could be a good place for that in the short term and the time, for example, the full moon closest to the solstice, which in 2022 would be the supermoon
of June 14th

How nice it would be to have some stopping places of pure love next to ruins of towers, recaptured by nature, with a wide view, access to water...
to stay there for a few weeks and then travel back to the next stopping place to follow the seasons

Who knows, that is exactly what will happen in a few years with a small commune of campers
about 150 to 200 people, where everyone knows each other, with all different hobbies and interests
with one who takes care of the sick, another the vehicles, another the food...
a community of ambassadors of pure love with the slogan of the musketeers: all for one and one for all or in the words of the Old Testament: love your
neighbour as yourself

It's crazy if you look back at the photos of the ruin 15 years after a renovation that cost half a million euros and you realize that you can now leave the ruin as it
is and just visit me on a sunny day with the camping car would position next to

It's also crazy that all the people I spoke to about my plans in the last few days, almost all had the same comments
"What will you do all day long", they wondered
"What do you do during your vacation" I always answered
only they worked for a whole year for 2 weeks of holiday and I would be on holiday all the time

fri 25

Today I accepted an invitation to a Sufi meeting at Bernard's place
what immediately struck me was that everyone was actively transforming themselves and that is of course completely up my alley, even though the
transformation during the meeting mainly happens by consciously listening to the wisdom of and praying to Hazrat Inayat Khan, the founder of the international
Sufi movement

That was of course at odds with two of my current beliefs: that through the subconscious mind in yourself you will find all the answers and that pure love is key
for that and that you can then implement that through faith
I know, of course, that my beliefs are in fact perceptions, which will still change, as I myself am not yet 100% filled and inspired by pure love, but that is where I
am now and I don't want to force myself either, since willpower stands for dominance and therefore a lack of pure love

Although it will be just this one time, I'm glad I attended the Sufi meeting, because it taught me a lot of things

On the one hand, Bernard has shown the possibility to get to the same % of pure love as Lucie and myself, and that confirms very nicely, that you can get to the
same % of pure love in countless different ways, even if you are still part of classical economics

On the other hand, I was completely at ease among the people who want to transform themselves and therefore are within the scope of the project
I thought it was a bit strange that there was almost no interaction between the group and the real ambassadors of pure love, the two young children walking
around
they are a true source of inspiration for those who want to recondition

Finally there was also the presence of daughter Michèle
she had come to the keep with Bernard a few months ago because life had become meaningless for her
if you think the world is better off without you than with you, then you have a great lack of self-love
perhaps as great as Putin's, only this defect manifests itself in a completely different way

To be honest, I was very surprised when I saw Michèle again at the end of last year after 7 or 8 years
of the super sweet, pure child, the bullies had not left a chip whole
from her pure love, Michèle had unconditionally believed the lack of pure love of the bullies and there was nothing left of her self-love
in the car two ideas came to my mind: to give Michèle an intense and pure hug of pure love and to ask her to fall madly in love with herself again

When it was time to leave, Michèle had joined the group
I immediately realized that she had already done a lot of reconditioning work and it was easy to give her a big hug
I placed one hand at the height of the heart chakra and the other at the height of the third eye
time and space seemed to no longer exist, neither of us wanted to let go of the hug
I asked her to give herself a lot of pure love every day, to recondition the bullies' conditioning

I used to have the same "problem" as Michèle
standing next to someone sometimes felt uncomfortable, and I always projected that as a "problem" to myself
now I realize that those problems are actually lack of pure (self) love and so I feel sorry for the other person, instead of assigning myself a "problem"

If you look at the world through the lens of this state of mind, I think I am now able to hug the same people who used to make me uncomfortable, of pure love
it's funny how, in the course of our transformation, we react differently to the exact same situations from the past

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next to the *donjon de péchon* lives a 90-year-old lady, who has been living in depression since her husband's death
I used to feel uncomfortable with her but now I realize she lacks pure love
now I can hardly wait to drive back to the keep and give *mami* a hug of pure love

sat 26

this morning it was a bright blue sky
the little crescent of the setting moon was close to the rising sun and that gave something magical

today appeared an article in the local newspaper about the project
the day before yesterday, thijs came by to do the interview for radio and newspaper
the media can "boost" the project for a short period, that has been proven in the past, but that will soon fade away
I am still more in favour of a slow, natural, organic growth

thijs was very fascinated by the transformation of my way of being
for 5 hours he stopped by to ask questions with a childish curiosity, which is of course a good quality of a reporter
I determined that I had complete confidence in the way of approach, that is a sign of love, and I did not accept his offer to read the text
he has succeeded in capturing and integrating the way of being and the ambassadorship of the project very nicely

he told that there are mainly the following 4 b's, which motivate people to read an article about the local news : blood, breasts, beasts and babies
the first two refer to the absence of love, but the last two are love related, so I was happy to have confirmation that love reporters do exist

the article is in stark contrast to the war in ukraine
many individuals and organizations take advantage of this spectacle to position themselves to show how important, influential and indispensable they are
they jostle each other and there is a bidding of boastfulness
how naive can you be if you think putin can be stopped by bombs and financial and other boycotts
evil should not be repaid with evil, that has always proved meaningless
my view is that you work better on the faith and convictions of the russians
when the russians no longer believe in putin, only then will things change

every event is an opportunity to grow as humanity, no matter how terrible it may seem at first glance
faith is a sign of pure love and the war in ukraine shows once again the power of faith on both sides
if you believe something, it is the truth for you, so a war is proof that there are two versions of the truth
that is also very nicely shown in the movie *rashomon*, where 4 people give their version of the "truth" about a rape and murder
as a conditioned human being it is perhaps better to speak of "vision" or "perception" instead of "truth"

faith is pure love and pure love is super powerful
so we have to be careful with our faith
if we massively believe something that is on the left side of the fear-love axis, it results in an enormous destructive transformation power of, for example, a war
if we would massively believe in pure love, it would result in an enormous positive transformation power of, for example, an earthly paradise

when believing in pure love, two become one because faith is a form of pure love
the good news is: nothing needs to be invented anymore, because we all knew pure love as children

sun 27

this morning i could see the setting moon, a bright venus and the rising sun at a glance
it was a powerful moment and i felt very humble
I got the insight that I would better complement the pure love of the mantra with "with which I was born"
that was simple, clear, concrete and understandable for everyone

I also thought of a quote "insanity is doing the same thing, over and over again, but expecting different results"
a parody could be "belief is repeating the same mantra, over and over again, but expecting different results"

this afternoon johan and elisa came to visit
I wanted to discuss with them the worst case scenario of what we would do if they didn't get a bank loan
in the beginning the conversation felt a bit uncomfortable, but that feeling quickly disappeared
we agreed that we would wait this week first
if the bank gave the green light, everything was settled
if the decision were to take a few more weeks, they would give me a loan to pay all the bills in march
if the decision was negative, we would dissolve the compromise and sign a new compromise the same day, less the amount I would get from the previous compromise
so we both had some breathing room again
it felt good

the whole couch thing had taught me another conditioning lesson
during the whole process, i had given complete trust and believed everything that john and elisa had told me
my environment tried to convince me that I had been cheated and advised me "to adjust my behaviour in the future"
I replied that believing someone is pure love and even if I was cheated a hundred times I would not change my behaviour

when people cheat on me they lack self-love so it's not up to me it's up to them to change
today I had had the exact same discussion twice and it turned out to be impossible to get the environment to understand my insights
even though we spoke the same language we didn't understand what the other was saying

unfortunately I was still on the defensive and so there was a “war of position”

I have yet to learn that it is almost inevitable that my vision is conditioned and thus cannot be mistaken for truth because then I tend to defend this truth and that is at odds with pure love

if you are in the full truth of pure love, then it seems logical to me that you will not defend it, but only communicate and listen with compassion, empathy and without judgment to someone who, like you, has a conditioned vision for truth regard