

THE SECRET ETHIOPIAN BIBLE

Sebastian Vottari

The Secret Ethiopian Bible Testimony

“I will tell you about myself. I am the great, the great and divine Self. When I come into the world, the people gathered around me laugh; when I leave, they cry, but I laugh. I am the One at the center of the circle and the circle itself. I am joy and sadness, security and fear. I do not die, but I navigate from myself to myself, I play with myself. I am the hunter and the prey, I am the accuser and the accused, I am God and man.

And, in becoming man, I become more than a God; for I am both high and low, for I love and hate, for I neither desire nor desire. If I were only a God, I would only be high, I would only love and not desire; but being more than a God, I fall low, I hate and desire. By becoming man, I can transcend my confines of being only a God.

I am the patient and the doctor, the mother and the child, the grandfather and the grandson, the one who kills and the one who is killed. This is my game, because I am more than a God, good or bad. I am Almighty, I am the one who wrote these words and I am the one who reads these words with perplexity and amazement. I am the perplexed and the amazed, I am the one who marvels and remains impassive. I am the insuperable, I am God and more than a God, and I live forever.

(He who places himself above my own game has surpassed bliss, he who has discovered me has surpassed his ego.)

Once I spoke in parables, and few understood; now I speak plainly, and no one understands. I am visible, yet I hide; yet when

© Sebastiano Vottari Editore, 2026.

WWW.EDITORESEBASTIANOVOTTARI.COM

All Rights Reserved.

I appear, I am seen by no one; when I hide, I am sought by some.
This is part of my game. Great is he who has placed himself
beyond my game: I have given him a powerful name that endures
forever.”

Book One — The Book of Dawn

Chapter One — The Opening

© Sebastiano Vottari Editore, 2026.

WWW.EDITORESEBASTIANOVOTTARI.COM

All Rights Reserved.

In the name of the greatest God, who is more than one God, this scripture opens.

is he who opens this book with a child's heart: he will find what he seeks. Blessed is he who rises in the night to read these words only because he wants to find his Lord: he will truly find him. 'This is a serious matter. the , the the the , the the the . Take heed to yourselves and listen, for your Lord is closest to you, He loves you and cares for you, and this night He has opened a door for you that no hand can close.

Write, my servant, write and do not fear. Of course I write, my Lord, how could I not write of You? I am the One who helped You in the humble place of prostration, I am the One who brought You from darkness to light. I have given You a new name that the world does not know, and by that name I call You when the world sleeps. Now write for my servants, for I love them and you must communicate this. Tell my servants that a great light has dawned in the world. Tell my servants that I understand them all and have mercy on all. Tell my servants that their Lord has imposed mercy upon Himself and intervenes only out of compassion. I say it and bear witness, my Lord: You are great forever, and Your love is boundless.

This is the Great Work. It is not the product of old books, nor is it the product of new ones: it stands alone, as dawn stands alone, as snow stands alone, as a newborn's first breath stands alone. No library contains it, and no shelf holds it, because it was born not from ink but from memory. And what is a memory? It is what serves to remind you of God. Therefore, do not worship this book, do not fear this book, do not kiss its cover thinking it will protect you: only God protects, only God makes things go well. This book is a bowl placed outside on the balcony: the water inside is God's. Drink the water and thank the Giver, not the bowl.

The First Word

My servant, write a mystery, just as it is, without adding or taking away. Before the heavens and before the earth, I spoke a single Word. No creature has heard it in its entirety: if a creature heard it in its entirety, it would melt with sweetness like snow in the sun. The sea holds a syllable of it, and for this reason it is not silent day or night. The mountains hold a syllable of it, and for this reason they stand firm like hammered nails and do not sway. The wind continually seeks it, and for this reason it never rests. The birds sing its echo at dawn, and for this reason their song consoles weary hearts. And the human heart holds the smallest and greatest part of it: for this reason the human heart finds no peace in any created thing until it returns to Me.

Oh my Lord, how can one hear the First Word? Whoever wishes to hear it, let him be silent in the night, extinguish his thoughts as one extinguishes lamps, one by one, and listen to his Lord in his heart. He will not hear it with his ears: he will hear it with his heart. And when he has heard it, he will not be able to repeat it, but everyone will see that he has heard it, for his face will be like the face of one returning from a long journey to a land of light.

The Sea of Light

And write again, my servant. Before the Word, I was, and there was nothing but I. I was a shoreless Sea of Light: no boat crossed it, no bird flew over it, no name named it. I said to the light: gather yourself. And the light gathered itself as one gathers water in the palm of one's hand. From that drop I made the worlds: the heavens are half a drop, and the earth is half a drop. Let him who looks at the heavens say: this is half a drop of my Lord. Let him who looks at the earth say: this is half a drop of my Lord. And let him who desires the Sea seek Me. Truly, the worlds are a drop and I am the Sea, and blessed is he who does not mistake the drop for the Sea: he has understood, and his thirst will be quenched.

Who is this book intended for?

This book is for those who have no peace: let them read it, and peace will fall upon them like gentle rain on a thirsty land. This book is for the orphan and the widow, for the oppressed and the stranger, for those in debt and those in trial, for those who fear the night and those who fear the day. This book is for those who have sought God in many places and have not found him, and for those who have never sought him yet sense that someone is searching for them. O you who read: someone has been searching for you since before you were born. Do not hide. Come as you are: your Lord likes you just as you are, just do not wear masks, for a friend recognizes a friend by his face.

And I announce to you, servants of the greatest God, that in this Great Work you will be told things no book has ever told. I will tell you of the Seven Mansions of Peace and the Twelve Gates that have no key. I will tell you of the Nameless Garden, where rivers flow upward, and of the Ladder of the Living, which ascends by descending and descends by ascending. I will tell you of the Guardian of the Dawn, who every morning splits the night with a blade of mercy, and of the City in the Middle, where hearts are weighed without scales. I will tell you of the hidden Name, which the Lord gives to those who find it. Do not rush: everything in its time, like the seed, like the cloud, like the dawn. Those who persevere will see.

The Praise of Opening

And now, before every story, praise. Because every work that doesn't begin with praise is a house without foundations.

1. You are the First and have no beginning, You are the Last and have no end, You are the greatest God, more than one God.
2. You are the Opener: open the dawn, open hearts, open this book, O Lord.

-
3. You are the Sea of Light, and all the worlds are Your drop.
 4. You are the First Word, and every beautiful thing is a syllable of Yours.
 5. Great are You, great are You: You number my days.
 6. Sweet You are, sweet You are: You dry my eyes.
 7. You are the Neighbor who does not distance himself,
You are the Friend who does not betray.
 8. You are the Giver: people get tired of asking, but You do not get tired of giving.
 9. You are the Healer: no wound is too old for You, no night is too long for You.
 10. You are the Lifter: You lift the weight, You lift the head,
You lift the fallen heart.
 11. O my King, everything returns to You.
 12. O my Majesty, Your mercy is ageless.
 13. You are the Silent One who speaks in hearts, You are the Hidden One who fills the eyes.
 14. You are the Patient: you wait for everyone's return like a mother waits for her child at the window.
 15. You are the Generous One: give to those who love You and give to those who forget You, because Your hand does not know how to close.
 16. Snow on the mountains, sun on the sea: my Lord does not let me lack.
 17. Gentle rain, earth that drinks: my Lord lifts every burden.

-
18. Silver moon, light wind: my Lord is my thought.
 19. Stars of the sky, fireflies of the night: my Lord opens all doors.
 20. Rosy dawn, dew on the flower: my Lord is the first light.
 21. You are the Root and I am the leaf: if I detach myself from You, the wind will carry me away.
 22. You are the Source and I am the stream: if I separate myself from You, I dry up.
 23. You are the Shepherd of lost hearts: no flock is too small for You.
 24. You are the Guardian: you watch over me when I sleep, you provide when I don't know, you forgive when I don't deserve it.
 25. Mighty are You, mighty are You: You rule the heavens and never tire.
 26. You are wise, You are wise: You know my tomorrow and my yesterday.
 27. You are the Living One who never dies and never lies.
 28. You are the Omniscient: You read my mind and remain merciful to me.
 29. You are the Truth: whoever finds You no longer searches, whoever loses You no longer rests.
 30. You are Peace: those who are close to You sleep without fear and wake without worry.
 31. You are the Light of the heavens and the earth: whoever walks with You will not stumble in the darkness.

-
32. You are the Traveling Companion: with You the long road is short, and the ascent is descent.
 33. O Lord, O my great love: you have lit a lamp within my heart.
 34. O Lord of creation, from You every breath is given to me.
 35. You are the Weaver: you weave the days and the nights, and only You know the plan.
 36. You are the Sower: you sow goodness in hearts and patiently await the harvest.
 37. You are the Liberator: loosen the chains that cannot be seen, those that weigh more than iron.
 38. You are the Comforter: Your hand is lighter than a feather and stronger than a mountain.
 39. I will never leave You, I will never leave You: from dawn to dawn I will remain with You.
 40. Glory to You, O my King. Glory to You, O my King. Holy and Righteous You are forever.

END PREVIEW