

The “Duty of the Man”

A gate drawn up in the full sky between Hell and paradise! The Duty of Man built on the Virtue, reasoned ...
Then the wind of History blew.

As to defy time, crossing over half of the century, “This architectural heritage the most representative of the Love of Humanity, remained imperturbable in the medium of the abandoned meadow”.

Let us incline very humbly before these Great men, remained anonymous.

Let us cry of shame if we forget them!

And especially when Humanity is going right to the disaster under the influence of the desire and selfishness.

Linh Quang Môn, the door of the ultimate spark, the message of peace and hope of these unknown great men, will reveal in all of us, the Duty of the Man, the protection of Life on this earth and the respect of Independence, Freedom and Happiness of each Nation for the centuries to come.



LINH QUANG MÔN

(The Atman Gate)

(La Porte de l'étincelle Ultime) - (靈光門) - (с т р о б и с р ы) - (The Spark Gate)
(باب المِغَارِبَة) - (La porte de “Afrique-Europe-Asie”)



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The Spark Gate
Linh Quang Môn

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باب المِغَارِبَة

Atman Gate
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靈光門

с т р о б и с р ы
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1945

After the 2nd world war: thousands of Moroccans, Tunisians, Algerians and also Egyptians and Europeans wandered in a devastated, torn and bruised France.

They had little work, and they were hungry. Thanks to filial devotion, they hopelessly searched what to feed and nourish their families.

On the contrary, they would end up engaging as legionnaires in the most bellicose groups of soldiers of the French Army at the time. They found life in obscurity as a

lifeless existence.

These soldiers were sent to all the colonies to protect the interests of the Fatherland, particularly in the countries where revolutions for Independence emerged: Vietnam is the largest and most representative battlefield of the French colonies.

At the beginning of the war, they sided with of the strongest.

It is them who drew from the rains of shells on the VietMinh soldiers. At that time, because they were under armed, the other side failed

to respond even with a single shell...

This meant that the danger of death on the side of the VietMinh soldiers was infinitely greater than on that of the French Army.

To change camp was synonymous with going towards death or committing suicide. They had no apparent reason to change camps. And yet, well before Dien Bien Phu battle in 1954, by hundreds, these legionnaires deserted one after the other, to join the Vietnamese combatants.

Why?

The simplistic explanation could be that after one night of shooting shells, the soldiers checked the results the morning after.

What did they see at once? Pulverized houses and gardens, corpses of the elderly, women and children spread everywhere. The survivors fled before their arrival, to the deserted village of life.

At the end, as torturers, the soldiers tried to plunge in alcohol to forget the nightmares of these atrocious scenes. Vietnamese people living in the cities at that time, did not forget the soldiers with the white berets (legionnaires), because they were synonyms of destruction, and terror during each one of their permissions.

Did these scenes repeat day after day and push these soldiers to change camps?

Nothing on

Because these soldiers were aware of their contracts, and their only commitment was to fight and to obey orders. Such torturers had to carry out orders. Yet these soldiers could also ease their conscience by the illusion that the soldier's duty was to kill. They thought their bullets were closely related to death, without bleeding anybody.

Which were thus the engines which pushed these soldiers to change camp?

Patriotism? Political ideology? Religious ideology?

Their motivation for that was not the same than that of the Vietnamese combatants who, even if they were heroic, fought for their country.

The majority of them were illiterate or uneducated. They engaged into the legion to survive and to feed their families. They did not fight for a political or patriotic ideology, even

for those who gave them the wages. Their countries were distant. Their languages, their cultures and particularly their beliefs were different

Were they guided by an illusion? Was there a paradise on the other camp?

They knew with certainty that there was not.

The atrocious scenes seen through the raids and the statements gathered from the prisoners, informed them that the other camp was indeed hell!

The same went for the living conditions. Resistance was filled of the physical sufferings endured in trenches and tunnels, which lasted for days, weeks or even months. The food was mediocre, often insufficient for the combatants; the diseases of the jungle without hygiene or medicines were doubly worst than the rains of shells.

The madness of the youth?

Were these actions explainable by madness of the youth?

Impossible !

Their decision was the result of a long reflection. Did the cita-

tion and judgement, daily internal tearing push them to remain or to leave?

Because, to leave, was the decision of the non-eternal return!

- If by any chance they were alive,

And yet they changed their camps!

However, they were fiercely determined. They solemnly took their last meals, as they were sentenced to death. They slowly ate their last good meal, waiting for their turn of duty in the night. They had all the night to remember their beloved ones they may never see again.

They had much time to cry. In absolute secret silence, they left everything; they marched in the direction of the targeted shells. Behind them, the companions of Yesterday, now became their enemies.

1954 - Peace arrived! These soldiers, who were still alive, asked to stay in Vietnam.

1954 - All the prisoners, from simple soldiers to the great officers of the French Army, were released. Certain French prisoners and European prisoners asked to remain to heal the wounds which they caused themselves. Perhaps, they symbolically wanted to repay the huge debt of a major mistake of decision in history.

1954 - Hồ Chí Minh, the Leader and the Spirit of the Vietnamese

Revolution, experienced several years of suffering and misery in France; on the road to liberation of the country, he deeply felt the noble values of these young soldiers. He understood the value of their decision, and the stake in the depth of the heart. Ho Chi Minh gathered, the crowned area of the Vietnamese people in Ba Vi (Ha Tây), the place where during his lifetime, Ho Chi Minh chose to go to eternity for himself. Here, with the villagers, they created a collective farm, ate and worked together, they shared everything diversity: the **Vietnamese KIBBUTZ**. A KIBBUTZ whose diversity was integrated in the Unit, consisting of several nationalities, several ethnic groups, different languages and cultures and more particularly several religions and beliefs. However they had a focus on convergence: a unified spirit of peace in this great diversity.

1956 - Morocco and Tunisia gained Independence now, the From now, the colonized people conquered the Freedom

they were captured, by the Martial Court; that would be their only place of reception; because deserting during the war was a disciplinary fault, not to mention to desert for the other camp.

From now, the second-class workers also had the pride like everyone else to seize their own destiny!

1956 - During this year, in Vietnam, the people started to find the perfume other than that of the cruel moroseness of the war.

1956 - In the South of Vietnam, the dictator Ngô Đình Diêm just torn the agreements of Geneva and refused to reunify the country by democratic election. Once again, the release of the people and the independence of the country by the armed force could not be avoided any longer.

This same year 1956 - not far from the capital of Hanoi, these "noble" and "respectable deserters, former prisoners", in silence, raised a monument bearing a unique message to Humanity.

In the greatest secrecy, filled with sweat and tears, brick after brick, they raised this building Gate: where fratricidal wars in the heart of people. The gate drawn up in full sky between Hell and the light diffused in darkness deploying the human force of the love extinguishing the hatred of the fratricidal wars in its centre.