When I am with you, we stay up all night,
When you're not here, I can't get to sleep.

Praise God for these two insomnias!
And the difference between them.

- Rumi
CONTENTS

Chapter 10

Poisoned to reason 387

Sorrow 388

Simone Weil 389

The way of Love 390

Yoga accepts – yoga gives 391

Smallpox 392

Mother and child 393

One is all 394

Mirror Mirror 395

All is one 396

Playing with the bubbles 397

Butterfly Dream 399

Chuang Tzu 400

Shaman 401
Journey 402

The stuff of dreams 404
We are poisoned to reason.
Sorrow prepares you for joy. It violently sweeps everything out of your house, so that new joy can find space to enter. It shakes the yellow leaves from the bough of your heart, so that fresh, green leaves can grow in their place. It pulls up the rotten roots, so that new roots hidden beneath have room to grow. Whatever sorrow shakes from your heart, far better things will take their place.
It is in affliction itself that the splendour of God’s mercy shines, from its very depths, in the heart of its inconsolable bitterness, confusion, and pain.

If still persevering in our love, we fall to the point where the soul cannot keep back the cry “My God, why hast thou forsaken me?” If we remain at this point without ceasing to love, we end by touching something that is not affliction, not joy, something that is the central essence, necessary & pure, something not of the senses common to joy and sorrow: The very love of God.

- Simone Weil (1909 – 1943)
The way of Love is never extreme but the way of thinking makes it so. When thinking attunes to the rhythm of eternal recurrence the need for affliction will reduce.
Yoga accepts. Yoga gives.
Smallpox:

Everything speaks for the battle rages on all levels of discontent. One such battle was smallpox. For thousands of years smallpox raged throughout humanity taking an unprecedented toll on life. The threat of smallpox is now all but eradicated because its sheer persistence forced scientists to consider an alternative that went against conventional wisdom. The new method involved the introduction of small amounts of the smallpox virus to the body. This poisoning caused the body to develop antibodies that ‘attacked’ the disease. Thus, it was learned that through cooperation with the insistent demands of smallpox ease was restored.

Smallpox contained a message – a signpost on the way - the introduction of ‘the enemy’ to its nemesis allowed one to see the other as same. The anti-bodies did not kill the bacteria, they enlightened it. There are no enemies!
Mother and Child.

- Gustav Klimpt
All is One

A lack of ease may be released by the introduction of a complimentary likeness; a likeness that draws the lack of ease to ease - like a child to its mother.
One is all

When the particle is finally observed it will reveal the emergent principle. Thus, in full view of itself the emergent principle will come to ease.
PLAYING WITH THE BUBBLES
Butterfly Dream
Once upon a time, I, Chuang Chou, dreamt I was a butterfly, fluttering hither and thither, to all intents and purposes a butterfly. I was conscious only of my happiness as a butterfly, unaware that I was Chou. Soon I awaked, and there I was, veritably myself again. Now I do not know whether I was then a man dreaming I was a butterfly, or whether I am now a butterfly, dreaming I am a man. Between a man and a butterfly there is necessarily a distinction. The transition is called the transformation of material things.

Chuang Tzu (369 - 286 BC)
Shaman
Journey:

I suddenly found myself in very tall grass. I realised that it was not that the grass was so tall but that I had suddenly become very small. I felt extremely happy as I moved through the grass chomping at leaves. I was singing a song ‘I’m a happy bug, happy as can be. I’m a happy bug, happy as can be...’ I was eaten by a giant spindly fly and I remember the happiness I felt as my song continued ‘I’m a happy fly ...’. Then, a bird devoured me and my song continued as I swooped in synchrony with all my fellows ‘I’m a happy bird, happy as can be....’. Finally, a cat ate me and instead of sharing the experience of being the cat I found myself observing the cat; a message came clearly to my consciousness: ‘In the world, learn to be as a cat.’
Because all is one (particle) it follows that concentrated focus on anything at all allows entry to a rabbit hole (black hole) where things lose rigidity and matter transforms. This is not magic, it is pure physics (Special Relativity). The technique of focus is much used by magicians and it is now time for all to advance beyond the seduction and learn the truth of how things work in general.
Reminder:

All is from one recurring particle whose own truth is also an illusion created by movement. When the movement stops (…and it does – repeatedly) God is revealed. Consequently, the source of all movement is God/Love. This is our birth-right - our truth when resistance is removed.