

THE EMERGENT PRINCIPLE



By Tom Kitt
with Rod McCormick



The 'Crook and Flail' is a sceptre that was worn by the pharaohs. The 'crook' represents creation: a circle opened to become a spiral. It is this opening that allows the universe to come to life.

The 'flail' is a traditional tool used to process certain crops such as separating wheat from chaff. It is used here to represent the process required to engage our possibility of returning the universe to its source.

The closing of the spiral is recovery to Love but before we may initiate this closure we must make an informed choice to involve.

Involvement is the opposite of evolution and requires special information before it may be achieved. Evolution on the other hand does not require a decision for it is driven by a principle of energy that must become known to us before we are capable of changing our direction.

In all of time we have failed to quantify this emergent force and so we continue to evolve into repetitive cycles of death and re-birth.

This book will excite your reason and unite your intuition but first it will engage a fierce opposition. This is expected for the emergent principle has its own agenda and the means by which to protect it.

The Ancients passed this knowledge down to us through the metaphor of the 'Crook and Flail' and it is now imperative that we interpret its message correctly.

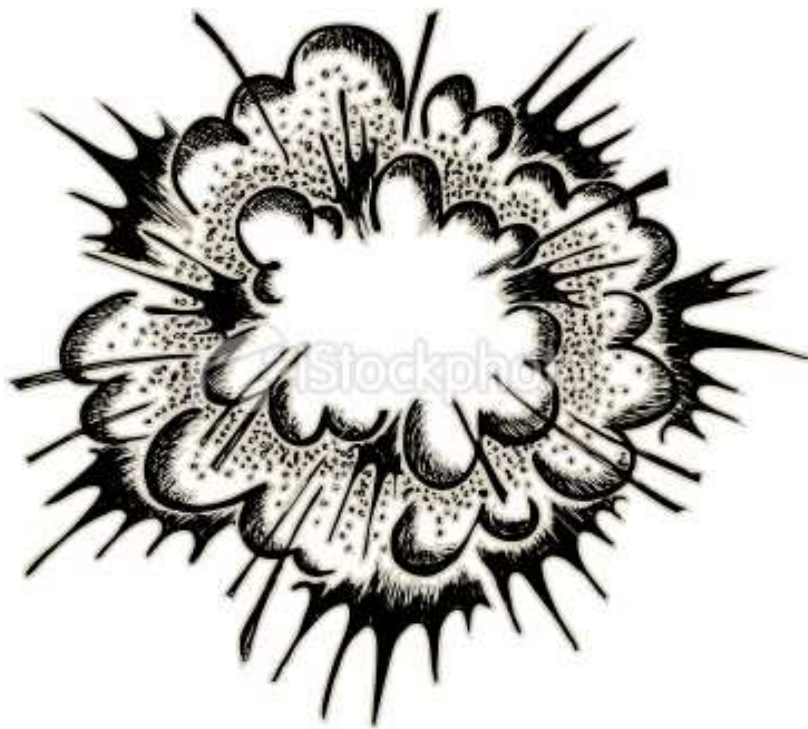
To Christiane and Eduardo



Charles Lutwidge Dodgson better known by the pseudonym Lewis Carroll was an accomplished 19th century mathematician who advanced logic to the inevitable conclusion that the linear objective is untenable. He observed that our enquiry has reduced us to the hardened shell of our own experience and that any point on the surface is an entryway to worlds of endless possibilities. Carroll's conclusions were unprecedented and he knew that should he speak directly of his discovery he would be ridiculed. And so he hid the knowledge in metaphor and wrote it down in the form of a fairytale known as Alice in Wonderland.

The Big Bang is not a one off event but re-occurs as often as necessary to meet the demands of our insistence that illusion is real.

Karen Romino Korcz



INTRODUCTION

The universe began when the perfect oneness of Love was disturbed, thus opening to become energy. This exercise in energy is an escape from freedom but why we would wish to escape our own freedom is a question we cannot answer. In the meantime we are in energy and, just as it is prudent to get out of quicksand before considering how we got into it so also we must consider our energetic dilemma.

Perhaps you believe that energy is all that you are? If this be so, then there is nothing in this book to interest you. I will remind you however that energy is a state of movement and that it would be worthwhile to consider what you may become if the movement should stop - and it does stop – repeatedly!

To understand our journey through energy it is necessary at the onset to dispel a common belief that is misleading:

* The belief that we are evolving from a single Big Bang is erroneous because the so called Big Bang actually re-occurs as often as necessary to support our insistence that illusion (movement) is real. In other words instead of the accepted belief that we are evolving from a single Big Bang there are actually as many Bangs as necessary to support our thinking. Imagine! Thinking drives the Bang. This is a revelation that will change the way we understand ourselves.

THE EMERGENT PRINCIPLE

There is only one Big Bang – ever! But, the ongoing profusion of ‘Bangs’ enable a stream of negative consciousness that is singularly aware and dedicated to its own survival by controlling its constituent parts. We are the parts of this consciousness and it is our duty to rationalise the whole, thus to eliminate our states of subservience and solve the bigger question of who we are in reality.

The above is a tool to guide your journey through the following pages. Please accept its simple theme for it is the bigger picture.

- *The apparent contradiction of a single Big Bang and the profusion of 'Bangs' is time related and will become clear as we proceed.*

CONTENTS

Introduction	Disease
In the Beginning	The Big Bang and Binary Code
Pro-activity	Playing With Illusion
Emergence and Science	All Our Movies from One Switch
The Building Block	Driving the Big Bang
What is Energy?	Science 101
Time and The Tao	The Dynamic Exchange
A Journey Out of Time	The Pure One's
Petrarch	Early Warning
Waking Up Is Hard To Do	The prince of Darkness
INITIATION: The Angel of Death	The Expanding Universe
Abyss	Only One God
The Big Bang	The Bell Tolls



AUTHOR

My name is Tom and I currently live in small Apt. 7 floors above the hue and cry of the small city called Hua Hin in central Thailand. The night sounds here are less now than when I first moved here a year ago. The authorities have cracked down on the open air karaoke that made sleep impossible. One night during this period, at 5am, I again was wide awake and so decided I'd check out the activity. The bars were crowded with teens and young adults, all quite drunk and taking turns belting out their karaoke favourites. To my unconditioned ear it actually sounded worse close up than far away. In another place there was a band with people dancing and letting off steam. I felt quite welcome and I was happy to see so many people having a good time. Now however, the Karaoke has all but been eliminated and so the Western advance has gained more ground as once again the indigenous people are forced to look for new open ground, just as in the wild.

It is early morning and I am preparing myself to begin a body of work that I feel is important for you to know. A good start is half the battle or so it is said. I realise that my room is too bright and so I remove all the light bulbs and experiment with coloured low watt bulbs, finally choosing a green one which I place directly above my computer. I then burn incense and light a candle – classical music completes the background. As I was going through the process of organizing my space I was also bringing my mind into focus to remember who I am and the fact that I am loved unconditionally, not by any human being in particular although I am fortunate to know that I am indeed loved, but loved without condition by the very source of who I am. I delight in this knowledge for it is complete and utterly satisfying. It is the best personal charm on earth and it will charm you too if you have the fortitude to learn yourself. My intention is to always remember who I am before I speak to you. I easily forget. I have worked diligently for years to achieve the specific knowledge which I now wish to share with you.

It began about 20 years ago when I had an experience that allowed me to understand what our good friend John Lennon meant when he claimed that 'Love is the answer'. He was not just playing to a popular theme. The experience I received was so powerful that it left me with no option but to pursue a knowledge base to support the dynamic of love in the world – 'The search for the Grail'. And so, I removed myself from most of my attachments leaving but a few - a life line should I 'lose the run of myself' as was feared by some family members. I re-

located from New York to a remote tropical island in Thailand and found a quiet beach that was just dirty enough to keep the tourists away. Each evening there were stunning sunsets that transformed the bay and accentuated the emergent coral to look not unlike a Japanese Zen garden. The coral also disallowed swimming and so my solitude was ensured. I planted many tropical bushes, plants and trees' around my new home and before I knew it I was overwhelmed with entities both plant and animal fighting for survival, and of which I became judge and jury. I learned to consider them and in my loneliness I became as them; one family – a hierarchy under my control. I learned to observe small events very closely and so I was assisted by my many friends in learning the ways and means of nature. Each year I would travel to the West to see my family and to participate with like minded people who were also attempting in their different ways to make sense of this human dilemma. My emotional encounters over those years often left me diminished but always I was healed by my return to solitude. These encounters continued with dependable frequency until finally through the force of pain and the strength of my growing knowledge I managed to rise above it all. I feel the promotion of my awareness and know that it is maintained by my capacity to constantly reach higher by placing my trust in the pure love I experienced but had yet to understand in a concrete way.

I pursued the logical progression of knowledge in virginal form. I have little formal education. My knowledge of physics and religion and indeed of the world in general was minimal. This didn't daunt me because like a dog after a bone I was following my own logic. I pursued every idea to its conclusion and then added it to the growing fire. I moved through many disciplines and passed beyond without realizing that I had ever done so. I had no point of reference, no internet to check myself by. What I was learning made sense to me. It felt correct and so I assumed that if this fool has learned it then surely the information must be common knowledge? I continued my one track agenda until not just the pieces of the puzzle made sense but finally all of it did as one cosmology whose anchoring principles I discovered were two mutually interactive constants: eternal recurrence and a beguiling quality of energy I had yet to give a name.

By now the internet was available so I Googled 'eternal recurrence' to find that the phrase was first coined by the 19th century philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche. I also found eternal recurrence to be the meaning of the mythology at the root of the floundering pharonic ascendancy that was given an attempted re-birth by the

Pharaoh Akhenaton in 1400 BC. Other than the above I found nothing else of significance. I was quite surprised. I should add that there was another revelation: when I first came to the island I procured a battered copy of the Tao Te Ching. I was intrigued by the poems and curious about the Tao and so I kept the book close to me throughout the years, almost as a talisman. My understanding of eternal recurrence now allows me to understand the poems of the Tao Te Ching. The 2nd constant is a function of energy that works naturally to keep us from self knowledge. Eternal recurrence is the key that opens all doors but because of this energetic constant it remains relatively unknown and almost completely unused in scientific or religious inquiry. This lack of awareness is a measure of this energy principle's power to keep us subservient to its will. Energy holds a curious debacle that once exposed becomes a portal that opens the door to the true understanding of who we really are.

I was now approaching my 9th year on the island and was becoming increasingly restless about my responsibility to this newfound knowledge. I published two books attempting to explain it but there was very little interest. I also built a website that although quite well presented has an abysmal visitation record. I was frustrated, going broke and feeling powerless. I was cutting back, economizing where I could - no more gardening frenzies or flights of fancy to places unknown. And so I languished.

In front of my home there was a large coconut tree that was permanently loaded with coconuts - no monkeys came to release these angels on sticks as is the main harvesting method other than climbing the hazardous length in bare feet. During the many storms that frequented the bay I would watch in wonder and admiration as this beautiful lady swung gracefully and precipitously like a giant pendulum. Its resilience under its load was a constant source of inspiration to me. Then, during a violent storm it succumbed. I immediately braved the gale force to sit at its worthy heart. I thanked it for its life and for offering it up so that I would finally know that it was now time for me to move on. Shortly after this event I found a buyer for my home or, more correctly, a buyer found me. I moved to the mainland where I now live. The move to the mainland happened almost against my wishes as I had not planned to remain in Thailand. But, as usual there were other plans in the works. I now realise that Hua Hin is perfect for the next phase of my work. And so I am here in my comfortable 7th heaven rooms hoping for the words that will allow me to invite you to participate in the great revolution that self knowledge inspires.

This revolution is of the mind and it will change the driving force of evolution away from its inexorably destructive path and set it instead on a path of recovery; a 180 degree turnaround that will begin a healing process that once established will gain a momentum that will drive us from the face of worry and despair to a level of awareness that will drive its own momentum back to the source of all: the source of Love.

CREATURE

It was on a very cold and beautiful morning that I found the creature standing by the wayside. It was naked and alone. I was aghast to see such loveliness in such a state. I offered my coat and it was accepted timidly. I asked what more I could do to help but was told ‘nothing’. I said ‘surely there is something further I can do?’ but the creature looked at me sadly and said. I only give you this creature to view so that you will see yourself. It shuffled off but then I realised that I had left a considerable amount of money in the pockets and so I caught up with it and asked if I could retrieve the money and arrange for return of the coat. The creature looked at me or rather looked through me, took off the coat and handed it back to me saying ‘thanks, but I don’t need the coat in any case.’ It moved away. I was curious and piqued by its passivity and a little intimidated by the earlier suggestion that I may see myself through its experience. I did not understand this and so I followed at a distance. I was expecting its presence to create a reaction in others but no one it encountered seemed to notice that there was anything amiss. Finally, I approached again and asked why this was so. It replied that people see only what they want to see and that it was easy to provide them with whatever they expected. I said, ‘but you are naked and exposed and walking around as if you haven’t a care in the world’. It looked at me and then it disappeared completely. I was astonished and waited to awaken from this obvious dream, but it was no dream. Now, I am learning to see the world in a different way, ‘I only give you this view so that you may see yourself’.

HIGHER VISION

The pathways to personal power are many and varied and they are all very real. Or, at least as real as anything else. This book starts at the very beginning and takes you to the very end of everything, it does not cut corners nor does it complicate things unnecessarily. It will allow you to encapsulate areas of knowledge rather than holding fast your own centre of things. You will, in the course of this information be hopefully drawn out of your tried and true beliefs to take a look at the bigger picture. You will then see all as you might identify different foods on a plate. None will be complete, all, for better or worse will nonetheless be as food to be digested into a common stream that flows back into the earth to be re-constituted for yet another attempt at wholeness. Science or religion or any other system of thought can never hope to complete unless they first achieve the higher ground that includes all at a glance. This vision or perspective initiates a responsibility to use information without bias for the common good. If you approach this book for entertainment you will be disappointed for it is not for your amusement. You will be required to put your systems on hold allowing for a higher logic to prevail. This is a journey to the centre of who you are and once you discover it you will change the world by simply being yourself – finally!

FOUNDATION

A foundation must be established that is capable of supporting all that is to come; it must be a worthy beginning. The best place to begin is the actual beginning and that is why I am starting with the origin of thinking as presented in various mythologies. It is a speculative assertion but nonetheless the essential representation has persisted within most traditions throughout the ages. The following is a starting point, a beginning that honours our ancestors and respects the possibility that when the confluence of thinking finally unites, the mythological construct will then emerge from myth to become a reality that can be taught as a physical science. In the meantime please accept the offering at face value and allow the remainder of the book to build a logical bridge that will unite the wisdom of the past to the knowledge of the present.



Illustration of the three figures, under
the shadow of the tree, and the child, who
is the only one who is still a man
in the original form.

IN THE BEGINNING

In the beginning there was and is God (Heaven).

- 1) God saw itself thus causing a point of reference to spark to life.*
- 2) God seeing God is a materialisation; a thought (Paradise).*
- 3) This thought is the first form of energy; the first dual experience (Adam and Eve).*
- 4) Duality is a separation that produces an opening; an entryway for a third party: an emergent principle (Serpent/the temptation).*
- 5) Reconciling this emergent principle is the reason for and the purpose of creation.*

SYNOPSIS

A reference to God occurred. Thought is the name of this reference and all subsequent activity is the opening of thought into states of movement called ‘thinking’.

Thinking is the emergent principle coming to form (Hereafter referred to as the EP).

The above describes a control hierarchy.

All subsequent materialisations are accumulations of the original archetype; an ever-expanding hierarchy whose ‘head’ is constant throughout all. Thus, as the universe expands the control of the EP increases accordingly (to be explained in detail).

1+1=2 is a constant of mathematics.

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1+1=3 is a constant of energy

When we have reconciled the discrepancy between energy and mathematics we will understand the true nature of evolution.



THINKING AND KNOWING

The reason for thinking is ‘lack of knowing’ or ignorance. When thinking distils to knowing there will be nothing further to ‘think’ about, thus the EP will cease to exist.

The object of life is to reconcile thinking to knowing.

Thought had the clearest point of view. But, because it was already energy (dual/co-dependent) it was subject to thinking. Thus, thought succumbed to the EP and creation began.



For descriptive purposes God may be presented as a dot.



Thought, as the primary reference to God may be represented as a closed circle around the central dot (thought looks like an eyeball).



The EP tempted thought’s ‘eyeball’ to open thereby allowing a means for the EP to come to life. It is reasonable to assume that because of its primary awareness, thought was thus enabled to respond positively to the emergent spectacle and see the bigger picture; its eye was opened to full awareness of the EP, (the two outer

balls in the above diagram). This ‘twist’ of the eyeball created the first complementary opposites of Thought and the EP – equal, but opposite: one knowing that it is God and the other thinking that it is God.

When thinking is reconciled to knowing the EP and Thought will be one.

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*The seduction of thought and its consequent opening to creation is a hierarchy that grows under the control of the EP. All subsequent structures are never more than accumulations of this same archetype growing to loss as it unwittingly gives its power to the EP. There is only one archetype; one triangular hierarchy whose head remains constant and increasingly empowered **as** we build and insist on the illusions of who we are not!*

*

THE WAY OF THINGS

Energy, on every level, exists in hierarchical patterns; patterns within patterns. This is a natural reaction to protect - from the thorns of a rosebush to family structures to townships to institutions of all kinds, etc.. All gather for protection. But, protection from what?

How does a rosebush know to grow thorns or a gecko to change colour to disguise its presence? The primal response to protect is based on an intuition that is well honed from the fields of experiences long forgotten. It is primal remembrance, an animal reaction to a threat that is more powerful than anything we are capable of thinking about.

There is a dark unknown that emerged at the beginning of time and continues to emerge through all the dualities we create. It exists in the darkness of our lives and emerges at will to guide our knowledge away from self awareness. Time is its means to live and how this works will be explained as we progress.

A **hierarchy** (Greek: hierarchia (Ἱεραρχία), from [hierarches](#), "leader of sacred rites") is an arrangement of items (objects, names, values, categories, etc.) in which the items are represented as being "above," "below," or "at the same level as" one another and with only one "neighbor" above and below each level. These classifications are made with regard to rank, importance, seniority, power status, or authority. A hierarchy of power is called a power structure. Abstractly, a hierarchy is simply an ordered set or an acyclic graph.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hierarchy>

ON HEARING THE WAY

On hearing the Way, the best of men
Will earnestly explore its length.

The mediocre person learns of it
And takes it up and sets it down.

But, vulgar people, when they hear the news,
Will laugh out loud, and if they did not laugh,
It would not be the Way.

From *The Way of Life/Lao Tzu* : A new translation of the *Tao Te Ching* by R.B. Blakney. (Published by Mentor Books, 1955).

The *Emergent Principle* is in control...



...and remains in control of all subsequent hierarchies (thinking forms).

PRO_ACTIVITY

All forms of thinking are different accumulations of the original archetype.

The landscape for our return to the awareness of thought is set such that we cannot begin the journey without first accepting the EPs overwhelming control over our thinking. The EP is our collective unconscious; the totality of our ignorance thereby empowered to protect ignorance as if its life depends on it. It does, or so it believes.

All states of thinking is ignorance seeking to become known.

At the first crack of the EP's whip thought became aware of the bigger picture. It thereby found the measure of the EP and became its complementary opposite. We also have to raise our level of knowledge so that we may respond as thought did. The following pages will offer information that should help to change your direction in life. But, the information will have little value unless you keep the EP within your sight as you proceed. So, let us set this table from the beginning and accept on faith for now, that, because we exist within states of co-dependency (duality/energy), we are unconsciously permitting an unknown third party to control our experiences. The EPs power is greater than the sum of its parts because it is the concentration of all energetic experience since time began.

This original control hierarchy is our archetype; the one building block from which all else is constructed. As 'blocks' are built into forms of thinking there is an increase in the EPs control because, as we give power to the structures there is less chance of discovering the truth of the one building block. The EP ensures control by confusing us with the false identities of the constructs we believe in. This is the greatest deception since time began and we cannot explore it without first recognising the existence of the EP and then setting it in front of us where we can keep an 'eye' on it as we attempt to discern its higher purpose. This recognition is fundamental.

REPEAT

It is imperative that you keep the EP in sight as you seek to understand its power to control your thinking. Otherwise, there is no possibility of coming to terms with it. When the EP is out of sight you can be certain that it is at work behind the scenes doing what it does best; confusing you from within your mind where it lives. This curious situation is the reason for this expose' and when you understand what is offered here you will have knowledge that will allow you to dissolve the greatest force in the universe and turn it to higher advantage. In the meantime, 'you is who you ain't' until you discover who you is.

YOU IS WHO YOU AIN'T

Thousands of mythic scenarios
To introduce you to yourself
'Cuz if you ain't who you is
You is who you ain't'.

If you ain't who you is
Then you're something else
Something less than you
Something not quite real.

But then, who are you for real?
You are complete
Nothing less, there is no more,
You are everything at home.

Jesus said he weaned us with milk
Because we are incapable of real food
Did his best with the means he chose:
Taught by example, told us stories, used magic.

But after he died we capitulated
Bartered his sacrifice for a golden crown
Missed the point!
We are within, always within - never out.

If we ain't who we is
Then we are not real
If we are not real, we are illusions
'You is who you ain't.'

We exist within these illusions
Accepting their apparent realities
The alternative to stepping outside
Too great a task - too much to risk.

We are as babies peeking out of armor
Trying to be safe and out of sight
But the monster dwells within the shell
Keeping the babies safe in hell.

To become who we are
We must be free to grow
No restrictions designed to control our flow
We must lose our fear.

Screen after screen we must burn free
Climbing the steps of the pyramid
Keeping our focus in violent storms
Trusting 'who we are' when there's nothing to hold onto.

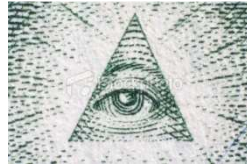
As illusions fall away
We become more and more real
More and more aware that we are still not real
Gaining the sense to know the deal.

When the vibration ache has ceased
We will be released into the nothingness of everything;
The stillness of completeness
Finally, we will be who we is.

THE BUILDING BLOCK

(The virginal block – Tao Te Ching)

The universal trinity is: 1) God 2) Thought 3) Thinking. This pyramid like structure is the archetype of everything: the universal building block.



THE TRINITY: THE FIRST STEP

God is not a state of co-dependency (duality). And so, when the archetype opened, it transformed to become 1) The Emergent Principle 2) Thought 3) Thinking. This is the form of the energetic trinity; the building block.

IN ALL OF CREATION THERE IS ONLY ONE BUILDING BLOCK

‘The universe gives me my body so that I may be carried, my life so I may toil; my old age so I may repose, and my death so I may rest. To regard life as good is the way to regard death as good. A boat may be hidden in a creek or a lake in a mountain. These may be said to be safe. But at midnight a strong man may come and carry it away on his back. An ignorant person does not know that even when the hiding of things, large or small, is perfectly well done, still something will escape you. But if the universe is hidden in the universe itself, then there can be no escape from it. This is the great truth of things in general. ‘

Chuang Tzu (369 - 286 B.C.)

IT IS THE CONSTANT RECURRENCE OF ONE BUILDING BLOCK THAT CREATES THE ILLUSIONS WE ACCEPT AS REAL.

EXPLANATION

There is only one recurring building block or archetype which by the demands of thinking is re-created so quickly that we experience it as movies running together. However, because these movies are the lives that we live we accept them as real. When Chuang Tzu stated: *'if the universe is hidden in the universe itself, then there can be no escape from it.'* He was expressing the awareness that because all things are produced from one building block, the block is the universe and the movement of the block is illusion. And so, the universe is indeed hidden in the universe.

EXAMPLE

If a lit bulb is being moved in different directions through a dark space and those watching are unaware of the bulb. It is likely that they will ascribe different subjective values to what is being observed. When the bulb stops moving and is revealed for all to see, it will be realised that all of their thinking in regard to the moving light was illusion. The bulb is analogous to the universal building block and the movement uses illusion to hide the building block (bulb) within itself.

A DECISION TO BECOME INVOLVED

All material structures are forms of thinking that are defined as this or that according to functionality. But, the 'blocks' that make up the structure are no more than a recurrence of the one archetypal block, thus all structures are unilaterally aware.

Thinking drives the evolutionary spiral that represents the outer universe coming to form. To break from the bondage of evolution we have to rationalise a change of direction. This is our work, made more difficult because 'involvement' requires a decision to change direction whereas evolution has its own momentum.

For artistic representations of human beings evolving to build the outer world of illusion go to:

<http://www.angelomusco.com>

THE POWER OF THINGS

The building block is everywhere, it is ubiquitous and no matter how disguised a structure may appear it still has the same spiral structure at its core. All are accumulations of the same block and when we come to know this fact we will become aware of the power that keeps us away from our own greatness.

NOTE:

The words: building block; block; seed; primary cell; atom; cell; universe; movie frame; Frame; Bang; Big Bang; Spiral block; are interchangeable throughout the remainder of the text.

$$1+1=3$$

EMERGENCE AND SCIENCE

EMERGENCE is a relatively new area of scientific enquiry. It is a curiosity because it appears to offer ‘something from nothing’. It doesn’t add up or rather it adds up to more than the sum of its parts. This is the greatest force in the universe and its power over us is such that we are barely aware of it. It beguiles scientists and well it should. Curiosity is growing though, and hopefully, as scientific enquiry develops there will ‘emerge’ a principle of energy that will finally allow us to diffuse this ignominious force that keeps us from learning who we are.

Mark A Bedau writes:

‘Although strong emergence is logically possible, it is uncomfortably like magic. How does an irreducible but supervenient downward causal power arise, since by definition it cannot be due to the aggregation of the micro-level potentialities? Such causal powers would be quite unlike anything within our scientific ken. This not only indicates how they will discomfort reasonable forms of materialism. Their mysteriousness will only heighten the traditional worry that emergence entails illegitimately getting something from nothing.’

Supervenient: Existing only as a result of the presence or combination of other characteristics or qualities.

Wikipedia (Bedau 1997) Emergence: Contemporary Readings in Philosophy and Science.
Bradford Books~ Mark A. Bedau (Editor), Paul Humphreys(Editor).ISBN978-0-262-52475-0

Truly, a cart is more than the sum of its parts.

Tao Te Ching.

* The internet will provide further information on the Science of Emergence.



SPIRAL MOVEMENT

The building block spirals out to leave the footprints of ‘thinking forms’ throughout the world.

The following are examples of the spiral manifest.

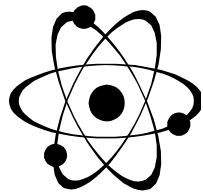
- 1) Nature (Ref. Leonardo Fibonacci and the golden mean)
- 2) Spiral galaxies
- 3) Atomic structure
- 4) Seashells
- 5) DNA

*The building block is an energetic state: a state of movement.

*

THE REMAINDER OF THIS BOOK WILL PROVIDE SUPPORT
FOR WHAT YOU HAVE READ SO FAR.

*



WHAT IS ENERGY?

The building block is an energetic construct and so to understand its workings it is necessary to establish a basic parameter for what energy actually is. This definition must be inclusive; it must be such that it can't be refuted or diminished. It must bear no argument.

Obviously, the common denominator of energy is 'movement'. In fact it would be true to say that movement is energy and that they are one and the same.

The above definition appears simple and logical until you consider that you yourself, in your human existence, are energy. This means that every part of a part that makes up all that you are is actually in constant motion. And, just as all else, you are a construct of just one building block – one recurring event. You may be concerned about how this all works to keep you viable. You may wonder why it is that the body sometimes sickens and why as age progresses it loses facility and eventually dies. Then what? Are our bodies no more than this conglomeration of movement facilitating a mind that is also a set of movements?

All of the movements that constitute the universe are facilitation; a process to attain ease - to get rid of disease. Life is movement that facilitates us to remember who we are and we are certainly more than the car that we drive.

INTIMACY

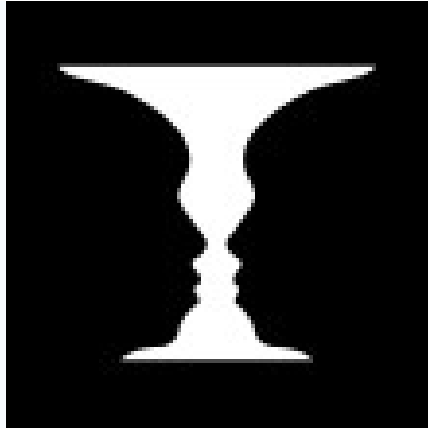
In spite of our complex constructions there is an intrinsic dynamic by which we remain intimately connected to the original building block. The constructions of the 'building blocks' are analogous to a balloon being squeezed into multiple shapes that exert their own tension to return to the balloon. The wherewithal of the twisted balloon to re-assume its original shape is unlimited in its capacity for intellectual refinement, beauty, nuance and subtlety, etc.. But, in spite of these healing attributes all shapes of the balloon are nonetheless kept in place by the controlling force of the EP. This is the battle waged within each mind and without a higher perspective that centres on awareness of the EP, recovery will not be possible.

The information that will assist recovery will be forthcoming. Meanwhile, please accept that the common attribute of everything is movement and consider the possibility that in accordance with the kinetic nature of energy it follows that the differences between things are produced by variations of movement.

Note: All material constructs are forms of thinking.

We are constructs of one building block (original archetype) and as constructs grow our awareness diminishes. The objective is to see the building block within the constructs and thus recover our awareness - the see the truth within all things

SOME SIMPLE EXAMPLES OF MOVEMENT



Things are not as they seem! Look closely.

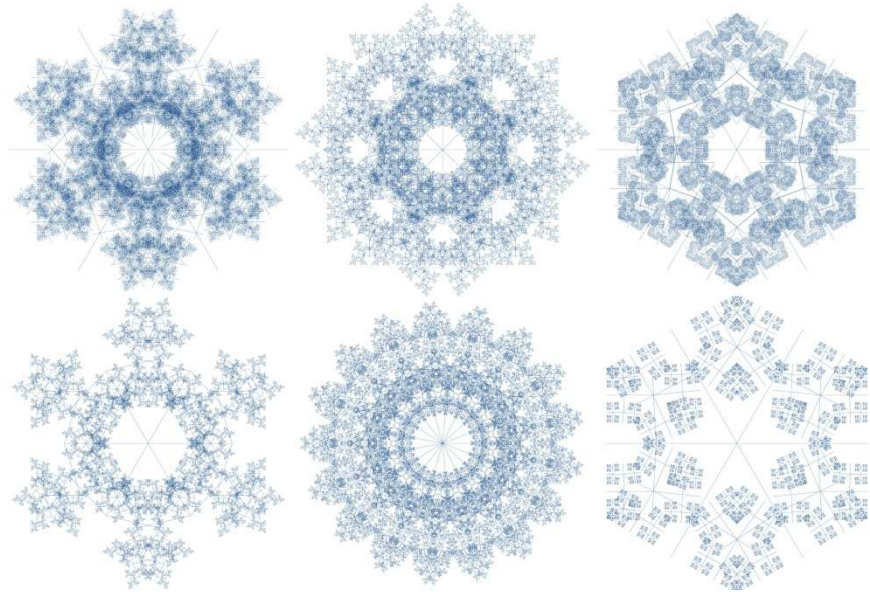


Floor tiles at the Basilica of St. John Lateran in Rome. The pattern creates an illusion of three-dimensional boxes.

<http://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/en/thumb/0/02/OpticalIllusionStJohnLateran.jpg/120px-OpticalIllusionStJohnLateran.jpg>

ICE CRYSTALS

Ice crystals come to form when atmospheric conditions are such that their structures may be supported. You will observe that there are many different crystalline formations, all responding to discrete differences in their arrangement of movements - all holding fast as long as conditions permit. When the weather changes all arrangements return to the common water they came from. Ice crystals are perfect representations of natural order, each variation a perfect microcosm. They are signposts on our way but we don't read them properly because we are not driving our own car.



MOVING TOO FAST!

Movement is energy – energy is movement

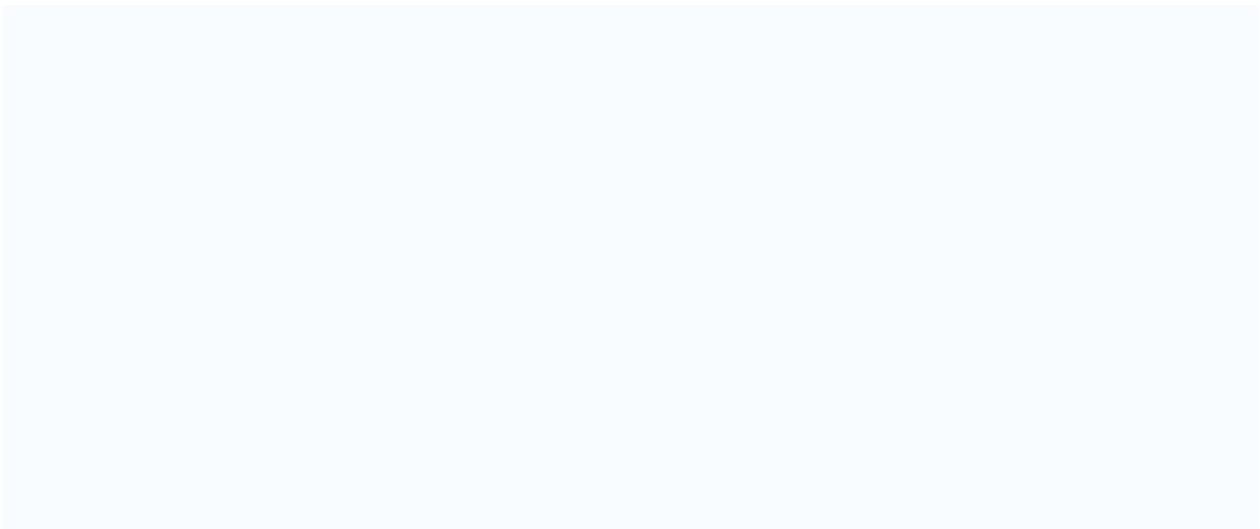
With his famous equation $E= mc^2$, Albert Einstein proved that everything in the universe is energy/movement. The equation states that the mass of anything multiplied by the speed of light squared is the energy equivalent of the mass.

ABUSE

Einstein's theory opened a can of worms the world was not yet prepared to receive. Or, perhaps our level of evolution demanded this information to help catalyze our thinking into a higher level of awareness. In any case, because the advent of the information coincided with a growing threat to world order it became expedient to use the information to eliminate a growing threat to the world.

The rapid release of mass to its energetic equivalent by artificial means is highly destructive and Einstein was aware of the implications of such a force being released irresponsibly. And so, in order to protect against possible misuse he wrote to the President of the United States recommending research into the development of a process whereby the information could be fathered for the common good. The result was the Manhattan Project which led to the ultimate destruction of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. The atomic bomb was the first tangible proof of $E= MC^2$.

Atomic force is the rapid release of mass back to energy.



TIME AND THE TAO

Every variation in movement has a common attribute: all are vibration; an exclusive back and forth exchange with the source of everything.

Each 180 degree turnaround marks a new beginning – like breathing. The recurrent back and forth eliminates time with each exchange, thus, all things experience equanimity before once again re-appearing in matter. Time allows structures to exist, timelessness dissolves them. This activity is the constant truth of all things and happens so fast that we have little or no awareness of it. When we learn how we are constantly disappearing and re-appearing we will think differently about ourselves; we will see our movies for what they are. This information is not new for it was known in ancient China in 600BC and written into a book called the Tao Te Ching.

(The above will be explained as we proceed)

TAO TE CHING

The *Tao Te Ching* or *Dao De Jing*, whose authorship has been attributed to *Laozi* is a Chinese classic text. Its name comes from the opening words of its two sections: "way," and "virtue". According to tradition, it was written around the 6th century BC by the sage Lao Tzu, a record-keeper at the Zhou Dynasty court, by whose name the text is known in China. The text's true authorship and date of composition or compilation are still debated.

The *Tao Te Ching* is fundamental to the Philosophical Taoism and strongly influenced other schools, such as Legalism and Neo-Confucianism. This ancient book is also central in Chinese religion, not only for Religious Taoism but Chinese Buddhism, which when first introduced into China was largely interpreted through the use of Taoist words and concepts. Many Chinese artists, including poets, painters, calligraphers, and even gardeners have used the *Tao Te Ching* as a source of inspiration. Its influence has also spread widely outside East Asia, aided by hundreds of translations into Western languages.

There are many possible translations of the book's title:

- *Dào/Tao* 道 literally means "way", or one of its synonyms, but was extended to mean "the Way". This term, which was variously used by other Chinese philosophers (including Confucius, Mencius, Mozi, and Hanfeizi), has special meaning within the context of Taoism, where it implies the essential, unnamable process of the universe.
- *Dé/Te* 德 basically means "virtue" in the sense of "personal character", "inner strength", or "integrity." The semantics of this Chinese word resemble English *virtue*, which developed from a (now archaic) sense of "inner potency" or "divine power" (as in "healing virtue of a drug") to the modern meaning of "moral excellence" or "goodness". Compare the compound word *dàodé* (道德 "ethics", "ethical principles", "morals," or "morality"). *Jīng/Ching* 經 as it is used here means "canon", "great book", or "classic". Thus, *Tao Te Ching* can be translated as "The Classic/Canon of the Way/Path and the Power/Virtue", etc.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tao_Te_Ching.



TOUCHING GOD



Touch ultimate emptiness...

Touch ultimate emptiness,
Hold steady and still
All things work together:
I have watched them reverting,
And have seen how they flourish
And return again, each to his roots.

This, I say, is the stillness:
A retreat to one's roots;
Or better yet, return
To the will of God,
Which is I say, to constancy
The knowledge of constancy
I call enlightenment and say
That not to know it is blindness that works evil
But when you know
What eternally is so

You have stature
And stature means righteousness.
And righteousness is kingly
And kingliness divine
And divinity is the Way
Which is final.
Then, though you die,
You shall not perish.

From *The Way of Life/Lao Tzu* : A new translation of the *Tao Te Ching* by
R.B. Blakney. (Published by Mentor Books, 1955).

A JOURNEY OUT OF TIME

A personal experience:

I was born in 1949 and raised in a small farming town in the West of Ireland. At the age of twenty-one I found that I could no longer continue with the life I was leading. I was fearful just about all the time and embarrassed by my inability to compete intellectually on almost any level. The Irish school system that fostered corporal punishment absolutely terrified me and left me educationally disabled. In addition, my home life was filled with trepidation and sometimes raw fear as the indulgences of my alcoholic father were catered to. This was not a nurturing environment for any child and most especially not for one as sensitively inclined as I. And so by the age of twenty-one I was a wreck, although covering it well by an aggressive and well manufactured charm that seemed to fool all. Eventually my inadequacies began to be startlingly obvious and as my defence' were weakening, I decided to save myself from the predictable avalanche of disasters to come by just running away.

I left Ireland for New York, it was 1972. After two years I married and for the next eighteen years I lived what must have seemed a very ordinary and conventional life to anyone observing me. I was covering well, a master of illusion was I. The reality was that nothing had really changed. I just went from the frying pan to the fire. I blundered on. My wife was too far inside the wine bottle to even notice me - this suited me okay as I knew I was at least safe from discovery. But, as is true of most alcoholics, her forte was control and she was very crafty at manipulating my weaknesses to build the false world that would protect her own demon. And so life evolved into a routine of tense normalcy. We brought two children into the world and, in spite of our mutual dysfunctions, we found common ground in our love for the children.

I worked as a manual labourer in a chemical factory and also picked up side jobs as a floor scraper. I discovered that I was quite good at maintaining and building things around the house and most Saturdays I would be found at Home Depot chasing one project or another. I kept busy and my many responsibilities kept me distracted from the frustration that was forever clawing at my mind like a caged

animal. I thought it was just pure loneliness, but it was much deeper than loneliness as I was soon to find out.

Then, in 1992, everything changed radically and in a way so unpredictable as to require nothing less than a complete change of lifestyle. It was afternoon and I was at home. I was in the throes of a domestic drama when suddenly I entered into an experience of such completeness that it left me with a complete awareness of the common truth behind all universal activity. I told a few friends but quickly realised that people will not accept such information without a rational explanation. Then, shortly after the event, my life was turned upside down when I was diagnosed with severe heart disease. While still adjusting to this I received a letter from my employer saying that my services were no longer required. Divorce followed and finally I was free. Although, I didn't feel very free at the time, it felt more like my time was up and that I was going to die soon. But, no such easy exit for me.

These happenings marked a new beginning as I entered into a quest for the knowledge necessary for me to understand the new information. I have now found the reason behind my frustration and its discovery has indeed surprised me. In my wildest dreams I could never have envisioned the awareness I am now attempting to share with you. This information is pure healing from the very core of being and it is my life's purpose to continue refining it to clarity.

WHAT I LEARNED

I discovered that the way to comprehend the experience I received is through understanding the relative concept that is 'time'. It sounds hard, but really it's not. In fact it is almost a joke, although a most serious and personal one since we are the brunt of it. The joke is that we leave Love (non-energy) and blunder around in ignorance (energy) without realizing that what we are seeking is, and always has been, at the point we started from. The beginning is the end and the end is the beginning and in between there is only illusion. The prize is guaranteed and no matter how we complicate ourselves looking for whatever answers we think we need, we will always come up short unless we see through the illusion and use it instead as a process of elimination and not as a means to its own end. The experience I received was that of watching the illusion reveal itself. It began as a gradual event initiated by the surreal observation of everything around me

dissolving and disappearing into my body. I did not feel scared and as the dissolution continued I had a growing feeling of love for myself and for everything that was continuing to disappear through me. Finally there was nothing left, all was unified and I no longer had a body. I was beyond matter in a state of love without condition where all was as one.

At the time, I was surprised with both the spontaneous ease of transition back to my body and the totality of the experience I had received. It was significant for me to note that the growing love seemed to track the dissolution of matter. I realised that one phenomenon somehow created response in the other and that both actions were inter-related. In short, the dissolution of matter catalyzed the growth of love until finally all the universe was transformed to pure love. I thereby concluded that material structures bind love and that our purpose in this world must undoubtedly be to release our material constructs back to Love. This is the real lesson behind $E=MC^2$.

The Gathering

Like a harvest
The gathering to One
The knowledge of One
Time undone.

To see everything
Gathered into itself
Everything disintegrating into Love
All dissolving into me.

People, places, animals, things
No difference to show
All coming apart
All merging to unity.

To return 'alive'
Full knowing I never left
Everything back in place
Now this journey I must face.

A TIMELESS MOMENT

The Russian writer Fyodor Dostoyevsky rebelled against the Czar and along with others of his student group was arrested and sentenced to death. He was reprieved at the final moment.

Dead Man Walking

Dostoyevsky on his way to the firing squad
Died a thousand times with each step
Drank everything in:

Each mood, each whim
Each texture, nuance, shape, colour
Saw everything through the eyes of God.

Remembered!
Felt time still to outside in
All is within! All is within!

Felt eternity in a moment's thrill
Cried the tears of the damned in sin
And felt the loss he was about to win.

A Matter of Time

Time is a function of matter
A dysfunction to shatter
Time cannot be
When matter is free.

Matter flowing free!
How can this be
No more time
No more dying.

When we depart, life has no time
All exist complete and fine
No definitions by body defined
All complete in infinite rhyme.

Time is a function of matter
A dysfunction to shatter
To live in the now
No more furrows to plough.

So stay in the moment
For it's there you will find
That matter will flow
When Love runs the show.

TIME IS A FUNCTION OF MATTER

I entered a timeless moment where there was no separation between things. I was most distinctly aware of a feeling of love that increased as dissolution continued. Then, it became absolute. Next instant, I hear my wife continuing to shout at me and obviously quite clueless as to what I had just experienced. I am an ordinary person subject to ordinary reactions but I did recognize that something amazing had just occurred. I may well have excused it away but so much change came in its wake that I had to take notice as I was baffled and battered into a new mode of living. Looking back I realise that there were forces at work guiding me to the circumstance that would enable me to put wheels under this new awareness. I realised quickly that the acquisition of fill-in information involved cooperation other than a willingness to attend lectures and read books. It involved a commitment that required letting go of the structures I had always served most diligently in exchange for placing my security in an awareness that made no logical sense at the time. I had to let go of my ideas of protection in terms of financial security. And so, because I felt that the experience I received was real I had to conclude that its potential is without limit and that it was a small price to offer in return. I thereby committed to see security in a different way and I have since proved I was right. Over the ensuing years I never held back as I developed a relationship with myself whereby I felt that the love I sought to prove was so close to me that even if I were to become a beggar on the streets, it would be perfect. My primary concern then, and now, is to be true to the love that is guiding me - the same love that is guiding you.

The interactive dynamic between time and structures is central to learning who we are: Love is timeless and material structures contain time, thus, love is limited by material structures. The rationalization of structures is a return to timelessness. We must become as a seed that no longer has to go out because it now knows that all is already within.

- All material structures are forms of thinking.

PETRARCH



Francesco Petrarca (July 20, 1304 – July 19, 1374), known in English as **Petrarch**, was an Italian scholar, poet and one of the earliest Renaissance humanists. Petrarch is often called the "Father of Humanism". Based on Petrarch's works, as well as those of Giovanni Boccaccio and above all Dante Alighieri, Pietro Bembo in the 16th century created the model for the modern Italian language, later endorsed by the Accademia della Crusca. His sonnets were admired and imitated throughout Europe during the Renaissance and became a model for

lyrical poetry. Petrarch was also known for being one of the first people to refer to the Dark Ages.

MONT VENTOUX

Petrarch recounts that on April 26, 1336, with his brother and two servants, he climbed to the top of Mont Ventoux (either 1,912 meters (6,273 ft) *or* 6,263 feet (1,909 m)), a feat which he undertook for recreation rather than necessity. The exploit is described in a celebrated letter addressed to his friend and confessor, the monk, Dionigi di Borgo San Sepolcro, composed some time after the fact. In it Petrarch claimed to be the first person to have scaled a mountain for pleasure since Philip V of Macedon and that an aged peasant had warned him against it. However, the nineteenth-century Swiss historian Jacob Burckhardt noted that Jean Buridan had climbed the same mountain a few years before, and other ascents are recorded from the Middle Ages, including Anno II, Archbishop of Cologne.

Scholars note that Petrarch's letter to Dionigi displays a strikingly "modern" attitude of aesthetic gratification in the grandeur of the scenery and is still often cited in books and journals devoted to the sport of mountaineering. But in Petrarch this "modern" attitude is never reconciled with his ongoing "medieval" aspiration for an otherworldly life of Christian virtue, and on reaching the summit, he took from his pocket a volume by his beloved mentor, Saint Augustine, that he always carried with him.

For pleasure alone he climbed Mount Ventoux which rises to more than six thousand feet, beyond Vaucluse. It was no great feat, of course; but he was the first recorded Alpinist of modern times, the first to climb a mountain merely for the delight of looking from its top. (Or almost the first; for in a high pasture he met an old shepherd, who said that fifty years before he had attained the summit, and had got nothing from it save toil and repentance and torn clothing.) Petrarch was dazed and stirred by the view of the Alps, the mountains around Lyons, the Rhone, the Bay of Marseilles. He took St. Augustine's *Confessions* from his pocket and reflected that his climb was merely an allegory of aspiration towards a better life".

in Petrarch's poem "The Triumphs". First, Love triumphs; then Love is overcome by Chastity, Chastity by Death, Death by Fame, Fame by Time and Time by Eternity.

As the book fell open, Petrarch's eyes were immediately drawn to the following words:

And men go about to wonder at the heights of the mountains, and the mighty waves of the sea, and the wide sweep of rivers, and the circuit of the ocean, and the revolution of the stars, but themselves they consider not.

Petrarch's response was to turn from the outer world of nature to the inner world of "soul":

I closed the book, angry with myself that I should still be admiring earthly things who might long ago have learned from even the pagan philosophers that nothing is wonderful but the soul, which, when great itself, finds nothing great outside itself. Then, in truth, I was satisfied that I had seen enough of the mountain; I turned my inward eye upon myself, and from that time not a syllable fell from my lips until we reached the bottom again. We look about us for what is to be found only within. How many times, think you, did I turn back that day, to glance at the summit of the mountain which seemed scarcely a cubit high compared with the range of human contemplation.

James Hillman argues that this rediscovery of the inner world is the real significance of the Ventoux event. The Renaissance begins not with the ascent of Mont Ventoux but with the subsequent descent—the "return to the valley of soul", as Hillman puts it. Whether Petrarch's focus on 'soul' is 'modern' depends on what is meant by 'modern', since much of 'modernity' would deny the very existence of subjectivity.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Petrarch>.

HOMeward BOUND

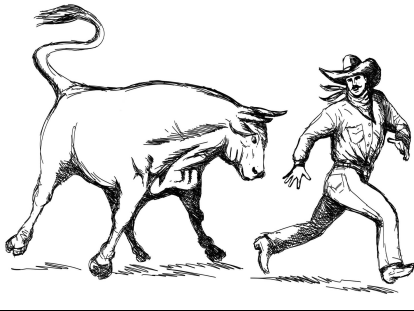
The gathering has begun
Wisdom's shining sun
Dreams of power to come
Dying to be one.

It's the beautiful death
The loneliest quest
The chosen unknown
No one to phone.

Beyond ego, beyond pain
Forgiveness
Fuelled by compassion
Driven by knowledge.

Matter transforms in the twilight space
Humility reveals its grace
Its love, its secret
Reach to gather in.

The journey is within
Less is more, gather! Gather!
Carry the harvest home
Watch it die to own.



WAKING UP IS HARD TO DO

ALLEGORY

Eight monkeys were put into a room. In the middle of the room is a ladder leading to a bunch of bananas hanging from a hook on the ceiling. Each time a monkey tries to climb the ladder all the monkeys are sprayed with ice water, which makes them miserable. Soon enough, whenever a monkey attempts to climb the ladder, all of the other monkeys, not wanting to be sprayed, set upon him and beat him up. Soon, none of the eight monkeys ever attempt to climb the ladder. One of the original monkeys is then removed, and a new monkey is put in the room. Seeing the bananas and the ladder, he wonders why none of the other monkeys are doing the obvious, but, undaunted, he immediately begins to climb the ladder. All the other monkeys fall upon him and beat him thoroughly. He has no idea why. However, he no longer attempts to climb the ladder.

A second original monkey is removed and replaced. The newcomer again attempts to climb the ladder, but all the other monkeys beat him also. This includes the previous new monkey, who, grateful that he's not on the receiving end this time, participates in the beating because all the other monkeys are doing it. However, he has no idea why he's attacking the new monkey. One by one, all the original monkeys are replaced, eight new monkeys are now in the room. None of them have ever been sprayed by ice water. None of them attempt to climb the ladder. All of them will enthusiastically attack any new monkey who tries, without having any idea why.

KOAN

Consider a Japanese Zen Master instructing a student by the use of a Koan (see bot. of page). The Master makes a bizarre statement and tells the student to go and study what it means and to return when he has it figured out. The student goes and thinks heavily on the statement then returns to the teacher with an answer. The teacher considers the answer and then reaches for a stick by which he beats the student senseless and throws him into the street yelling not to come back until he has something better to offer. The student is demoralized and incensed and applies even more diligence in figuring out the answer but with each return the Master gets increasingly angry and reactive. So, the student decides to get help with the problem and hires others to help study the Koan. Each in their turn comes up with solutions and so they brainstorm before once again the student returns to the Master. Again and again the Master abuses the student and in due course the student takes it out on his employees who go home and take it out on their wife's and kids who in turn get upset and on and on. And, all over something that make no sense. But, there is no way around the dilemma of the Koan and so the Master continues to insist even though the student is creating more and more chaos in his quest to seek the answer.

The Master knows the answer and the complex and bizarre nature of the Koan reflects the perfect level of complexity that the particular student must achieve in order to solve the Koan; a perfect balance if you will. The bizarre contradictions of the Koan is the measure of the chaos necessary to solve it. This is a paradigm for control, a battlefield for mastery and so the student launches all kinds of complex scenarios so that he can control the outcome and return to the Master with the answer. But as chaos reigns it is becoming increasingly obvious to the student that not only is the Koan not being solved but the Master's beatings have now become so severe that the student no longer has the capacity to even think. And so he goes to the Master and says 'I'm wasted and spent. I no longer have the capacity to think about the Koan.' The Master reaches for the stick but instead of applying yet another beating, he hands the stick to the student and says 'Congratulations! You are now the Master, you can throw the stick away.'

kōan (pronounced /'koʊ.ɑ:n/; Chinese: 公案; pinyin: *gōng-àn*; Korean: gong'an; Vietnamese: công án) is a fundamental part of the history and lore of Zen Buddhism. It consists of a story, dialogue, question, or statement; the meaning of which cannot be understood by rational thinking, yet it may be accessible by intuition.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/K%C5%8Dan#In_summary



INITIATION: The Angel of Death

We go out to find what is lost and in the course of our trials and tribulations we are confronted with reasons to reconsider the direction of our lives. All is love chasing its own and all situations are as classrooms custom designed for our benefit. But, although we give ourselves a perfect classroom it doesn't mean that we are actually going to learn anything new. It only means that we give ourselves the best chance possible. No one is ever tested beyond possibility for the Love that sets our course is the truth of who we are.

The worthy are brought to the abyss where intuition catalyzed by pain and desperation commands them to simply let go. Our higher power cannot make the jump for us for that would miss the point of the exercise.

I was brought to such an abyss and I only knew the value of it after I had taken the dive into its care. We cannot fully understand the importance of things until we are looking back - until we have crossed over. I crossed over and continued on to discover the EP. I am now attempting to build a logical bridge so that you will not have to be forced to the abyss. You can learn about the EP and then step lightly across to claim your fortune and bring it home.

CROSSING OVER

Crossing over I felt a breeze
A gentle, tempting seducing tease
An invite to become undone
A chance to live as few have done.

Sacrificed my security

My worries

My desires

My fear!

No more me

Removed & free

Dying is the way to be

Life is but a dream.

The following describes one set of circumstances by which I was tested to put my trust in who I am.

ABYSS

CROSSING OVER

Through the gift of experiencing timelessness I was given awareness without having to pay my dues. Or, so it seemed to me at the time. But, in truth, my prior life had been a relentless working-up to a letting go.

Prior to my experience of timelessness I had a turning point that really marked the beginning of my process of awareness. It was my first recognizable initiation into the world of self-empowerment and it was brought on by a desperate choice to die to my own fear and accept the consequences for a course of action completely against my character.

Prior to this event, I was at full gallop running away from all the perceived monsters generated by an abusive childhood. I was in full denial, always avoiding sensitive areas because my low self-esteem repeatedly told me that I'd only be found out once again if I choose to be brave. My fragile psyche could not withstand the embarrassment of any more failures.

It amazes me now to realise the deep roots of insecurity sown by my alcoholic father. He was essentially a good man, spoiled, uneducated, and kind-hearted. But all the kindness in the world does not repair the terror in a child's heart when the anger and violence is happening. I remember the desperate fear I felt for my mother and how the pain of my inability to do anything to help her made me feel. I prayed for his death.

There were however, short periods of peace when my father would become overly fastidious and order prevailed. Invariably, it was the calm before the storm and the storms always came to destroy whatever comebacks he attempted. We kids always knew that it was only a matter of time before hell would break loose again. It was a life of constant fear and this was the modus operandi in my home until he finally died.

My father never supported the family other than when it suited him. He could get away with this because my mother was educated, intelligent, kind and capable. She just assumed his load because he offered her no option: eight children to feed and

no support from anyone. She was alone in an environment dominated and validated by patriarchy. In Ireland during that time, men ruled and few dared to upset the order.

In school at age nine, I was beaten in front of my class by my teacher for not being able to understand long division. This event destroyed my confidence to learn anything in a formal setting. Consequently, I was a poor student and the best that could be done for me was to be put to work as soon as possible.

At age fifteen, my family found me a job at a relative's pub in Dublin. Dublin is at the opposite side of the country from my home and due to the distance and the long hours demanded by the job I had rare opportunities to return home. I felt very alone. It was agonizing to go through puberty at the mercy of the indiscreet and cruel awareness of some patrons who enjoyed making fun of an innocent from the country. Of course I had no defence and always added fuel to the fire by blushing on cue. I had little information about sex and no coping skills to manage the ways and wiles of passive cruelty.

I decided that the only way out of this hell was to go back to school and attempt to get a different kind of job. I tried interview after interview for every position possible at my level and as the rejection letters were piling up I began to develop a cavalier attitude. And so, with my game face on I finally got a job cleaning glassware in a chemical company, with the stipulation that I attend courses relating to the company's business and pass the exams at the end. I began a course of study at a technical school and worked very hard with a complete commitment only to realise that I was getting nowhere and still learning nothing. The teacher told me to 'pull up my socks' as he slid me by each exam. After two years I finally sat the qualifying exam and afterwards I convinced myself that there was no way I was going to pass. I knew the company's dismissal policy in the event of failure as another employee had recently been let go for the same reason. So, in order to avoid the embarrassment of being asked to leave I gave up and quit the job. I decided to get as far away as possible and considered, South Africa, Australia and The United States. Finally, I left for New York. I did not want to be around to suffer yet another failure.

I escaped from the frying pan into the fire and at age twenty-four married an enigmatic woman who turned out to have more problems than I did. It was okay with me. At some level I felt confident that she would never free herself enough to observe me for the inadequate person I perceived myself to be. I worked very hard at manual type work eventually getting a low-level position in a chemical engineering company, where I remained for the next for eighteen years.

I found a way of being of value and proceeded to create the American Dream by hard physical labour. Two children completed the picture and my commitment was absolute. Years went by with pressures mounting as my wife continued to decline, due partly to my obliviousness to her pain. She took it out on me and the home became a pretend spectacle where on the outside all seemed perfect but on the inside there was utter dysfunction.

At my job there was increasing pressures due to layoffs. Many people were insecure and banded into survival cliques. I was isolated and attacked by one individual in particular who, for whatever reason, felt that I threatened his position – imagine! He began to undermine my work by sabotage, always in a clever way that suggested nothing other than my gross carelessness. He was committed to my destruction and for two years went about it most diligently.

Finally, he resorted to threats of violence and once even attacked me physically in the company parking lot. I had no friends or family to rely on and the only peace I knew in those years was when I worked my side business as a floor scraper. This work was extremely demanding physically but I believe it saved my sanity. In time I began to experience short-term memory loss: I was forgetting the names of people I worked with every day. This really scared me but then I rationalized that it probably was a result of all the pressure I was under. I began to accept and deal with the condition by figuring out clever ways of avoiding conditions of compromise. I hoped that it would go away in time. It never did and even today, if any pressure is applied to me, I will easily forget simple things. It was a precursor to the heart dysfunction that was soon to follow.

I was and am deeply committed to my children. They were very young at the time and I was concerned for them if anything was to happen to me. I saw no way out. My persecutor was not letting up and was increasing the pressure to match the

support he was getting from those around him. Secretly, his supporters feared and hated him and went along mostly to protect their own security.

After an incident where I acquiesced completely even apologizing to him in front of his friends, he left me alone for a couple of months. Then, he got restless and accused me of something absurd and untrue. He threatened me with the words ‘do you want things to go back to the way they were?’ I looked directly into his eyes and said ‘things will never go back to the way they were.’

That night I considered my options and came to the conclusion that there was no way to diffuse this situation other than by learning to speak his language. I considered all the possible repercussions for the action I was about to take and accepted all. I prayed and simply put myself in the hands of God.

Next morning I went to work earlier than usual knowing that he would be holding court with his clique. I approached him and challenged him to confront me in the street. After a show whereby he threatened how he was going to destroy me, he was left by my lack of response with no other option but to face me in the street. I was terrified as the entourage proceeded to the street. Word spread in the space of minutes and a crowd seemed to appear out of nowhere. It was mid December and there was frost and snow on the ground. He grabbed me around the neck and I remember saying to myself almost amusingly, ‘he’s as strong as a bull and he is going to kill me!’ Then almost as an afterthought, I hit

him somewhere and immediately he went down. I was astonished but also now even more scared than before because I realised that at this point there was definitely no turning back. Out of raw fear I hit him a few times into an opening by his head and he actually began to cry. I was again astonished as were all those watching. He did not come back to work for a week and thereafter treated me with great respect.

I was a different man after this event because I realised that it was my own courage that had initiated my healing process, my coming home. I was aware that after my commitment to go beyond my fear the outcome was automatically taken care of. It was unavoidable not to recognize the action of my higher power in this event. It was beautiful and wonderful to feel so loved by one so close and of whom I had kept so far away because I did not know it existed. I now knew how to invite it in

and it changed my life as it slowly dawned on me that I am incredibly more than my wildest dreams. I went to a movie that afternoon. There was no one to tell, no one to share it with. I would never be the same again and that began my recovery to who I am; the first time the angel of death came to me and found me home.

INFINITE CARE

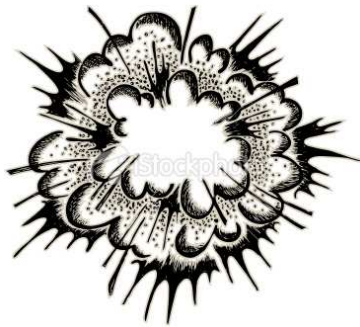
To exist in the rhythm of infinite care
Is just a thought from here to there
A shifting gear to ease our fear
A view to see all things more clear.

A decision to live within the flow:
All things perfect all the time
The flow knows all we need to know
Have to trust and just let go.

The world attacks our wisdom home
The EP has no home to own
Wants us lost on ego's throne
Can only live when we disown.

Every person ever born
Is complete in every way
Just as flowers - no doubts delay
It's just this fear that makes us pay.

To exist in the wisdom of infinite care
Requires a leap beyond despair
A sacrifice of fear on its altar of care
And know the gain is what we dare.



THE BIG BANG

RENAISSANCE

The new renaissance has to be of firmer stuff than revelation; it must make practical sense to the average person. The forthcoming information reveals a different way to understand the Big Bang. This information is the crux of it all; it is the centring dynamic that holds all as equal.

AKHENATON

The information on the Big Bang is the essential knowledge behind the ill-fated attempt by the pharaoh Akhenaton (1400 BC) to establish monotheism in Egypt. There is much to be learned from the study of Akhenaton because it reveals an enlightened individual who did not hesitate to commit to the one truth by using his advantages to strike a blow for human freedom. He and his family paid dearly for this effort but his legacy remains as an inspiration for those seeking to learn who they are.

The gathering has begun

Wisdom's shining sun

Dreams of power to come

Dying to be one.

THINKING DRIVES THE BIG BANG

The so called *Big Bang* was the movement that created the universe. It initiated a set of conditions that defines the primary cell or building block. There is only one building block, one universe and its re-occurrence creates the illusion of movement which produce the movies we accept as real.

The Big Bang re-occurs as often as necessary to support the demands of our insistence that illusion/movement is real.

- 1) There are as many Big Bangs as there are 'building blocks' to support the material universe.
- 2) The Big Bang's and thinking are inextricably bound.
- 3) As thinking changes to knowing the Big Bangs will slow down.
- 4) When all is known, the Big Bang will stop completely.
- 5) All will then be in Love.
- 6) The return to Love is a magical journey, a gorgeous adventure that begins as soon as you accept the EP as your own.
- 7) For this beginning we need to learn how Love breathes fire into the energetic medium.

Note: all material structures are forms of thinking.

RELATIVITY

The Big Bang gave birth to the universe. The re-occurrence of the Big Bang creates the illusions we accept as real, ('if the universe is hidden in the universe itself, then there can be no escape from it – Chuang Tzu. Ref. p. 17). We accept the differences we perceive because our level of movement in relation to other movements allow these differences to appear real.

For example: if two cars are travelling in the same direction at 60mph they would, should they collide, experience very limited impact. But if the cars are travelling in opposite directions at the same speed and then collide, the collision would be similar to hitting a solid wall at 120mph. All is movement and the hardness or softness of things is relative.

REFRESH

The Big Bang is ongoing and produces only one cell at a time; one Big Bang. It reproduces quickly enough to support all the demands of thinking. This means that the seed of life (the universe) is constantly being refreshed instead of being evolved. It also means that perfect clarity is always within our sight watching us from within the structures that we build.

EVOLUTION

The word 'evolution' is generally described as: 'a pattern formed by a series of movements' or 'the gradual development of something into a more complex or better form'. All standard definitions suggest that evolution is essentially as a flower to bloom - a process of realization.

Evolution as commonly understood is the growth of one seed (one Big Bang) to be flowered into the results of our thinking; an ongoing process of forward motion driving to become the very best that we can be in the unrealistic hope or expectation that our best will somehow anneal or integrate ultimately to a state of equanimity where all will be healthy and well.

STATE OF DISCONTENT

It should be understood that the building block is a state of discontent, a lack of ease seeking to find closure, for if it were otherwise, then, the EP would have no reason to exist. A major cause of our inability to find closure is the conditioning that is wrought from our current understanding of the Big Bang. This understanding drives us along the evolutionary path bringing division, fear and death in its wake.

* Our current understanding of the Big Bang is kept in place by the force of the EPs control over our thinking.

Even if there is only one possible unified theory it is just a set of rules and equations. What is it that breathes fire into the equations and makes a universe for them to describe? (1)

Stephen Hawking, *A Brief History of Time*



When we know how Love breathes fire into the energetic medium we will be empowered to direct our intentions from the centre of everything.

1 Universal Publishers, 2002.

DISEASE

In spite of our great accomplishments in the eradication of human disease we fail to take our learning a step higher and apply it to the root of our universal discontent. For, whether a human body, a mass of bodies or even the tiniest of microbes, all are built from the same primary cell. All are constructs of sameness and thus will respond similarly. The rules of one apply to all. The following is a revealing example.

SMALLPOX AND COOPERATION

For thousands of years smallpox raged through humanity taking an unprecedented toll on life. The threat of smallpox is now all but eradicated because, its unrelenting persistence finally compelled scientists to consider a new way of thinking. It began to dawn that by paying attention to what already appears to work may be the clue to eliminate smallpox. The method to be used went against accepted principles for it involved the deliberate introduction of a small dose of smallpox to a healthy body. This, it was found, caused the body to respond of its own accord and attack the disease. It was further revealed that the body retained the information for further use should smallpox again invade the body. Thus, the body became immune to smallpox.

- The above may be considered as an example of how the ‘poisoning’ of thought catalyzed awareness of the EP, thus enabling thought to become immune to the EP. When we become similarly aware we will also become immune.

PERFECT RESPONSE

The response to our primal lack of ease is perfectly matched to our need and we are always presented with the best possible chances for recovery. But, we cannot avail of our perfect advantages as long as the EP runs the show. However, in spite of the EPs tour de force it should be understood that the EP is also a perfect response to our need for recovery; our healing antidote. There are no enemies. All is love, nothing is left out – everything is perfect, perfect, always perfect.

THE DANCE OF LOVE

All is Love seeking home

When we engage a point of reference we empower its life but when we understand that all engagement is illusion then we engage the dance of love.

The following is my very first poem, written in 1992 shortly after I experienced the dissolution to Love: matter became undone – became one. And so, I became aware of who I am. We are one (God) and our completeness knows not but perfection in all things - perfect, perfect, always perfect.

To live in Heaven

Is to live in momentary perfection

All things perfect all the time.

Having compassion for one & all

Mine is yours & yours is mine

All things perfect all the time.

Be aware you are Divine

You order pain to show the way

Fear! Only Love showing the way.

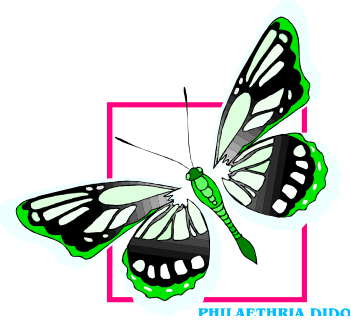
All is perfect all the time
Release your bondage & acquiesce
Become a passenger on a ride.

Relax in the peace of knowing
You are shadow to yourself
Know this truth, join the dance.

Be perfection in your moments
Enter the rhythm of the dance
Move in harmony's wake.

Don't disturb the Maestro's gift
Become a creature of the dance
Rise & fall.

Allow your rhythm find its tone
No limitations, no fear
Perfect, perfect, always perfect!



TRANSFORMATION

A PERFECT VEHICLE

The body, like a flower, is a natural device; a vehicle for us to learn ourselves by. We are challenged by the complexity and seduction of our thinking but should we transcend our challenges to finally arrive at awareness of the EP, it will mark the beginning of a positive return to health. The body is a response to our thinking; a perfect vehicle to match our need. As thinking changes the body transforms and should we continue in positive awareness the body will reveal an unlimited ability for transformation.

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). <http://en.wikiquote.org/wiki/Zhuangzi>

SHAMANISM: Journey

I do not remember the intention for this journey but half way through as I was continuing diligently to travel through the various landscapes, 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 was moving through

the grass chomping at leaves. I was singing a song to myself ‘...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, etc.’. Then, a bird devoured me and my song continued as I swooped in synchrony with all my fellow birds, ‘I’m a happy bird, happy as can be. . .’. Finally, a cat devoured me and instead of sharing the experience of being the cat I found myself instead, observing the cat from a removed perspective. A message then came clearly to my consciousness: ‘in the world, learn to be as a cat.’

DREAM

Such experiences as the above are the stuff of dreams. But, remember, life is an illusion and so all is possible.

FLASH DANCE

Everything goes away to return, to go away to come back again, and on it goes always and ever. Everything is flashing on and off, flip-flopping like a mad switch that can't stop - tempting us with reality, tempting us with illusion.

REALITY AND ILLUSION

There is no middle ground with reality

Things are either real, or not!

If nothing is real

Then all is illusion.

If all is illusion

Then all is magical.

If all is magical

Then everything is possible.

If everything is possible

Then we have no limitations.

If we have no limitations

Then we are capable of becoming real.



Everything in the universe is movement and thereby illusion. When we learn who we are we become Magician's and play with the illusions.

THE BIG BANG AND BINARY CODE

The *Big Bang* is the ultimate binary code. It is simply zero and one (0/1). This is because it re-occurs quickly enough to include all at once.

BOOLE AND THE BANG



Boolean logic is a form of algebra in which all values are reduced to either TRUE or FALSE. Boolean logic is especially important for computer science because it fits nicely with the binary numbering system, in which each bit has a value of either 1 or 0. Another way of looking at it is that each bit has a value of either TRUE or FALSE.

George Boole (November 1815 – 8 December 1864) was an English mathematician and philosopher.

As the inventor of Boolean logic—the basis of modern digital computer logic—Boole is regarded in hindsight as a founder of the field of computer science.

George Boole's father, John Boole (1779–1848), was a tradesman of limited means, but of "studious character and active mind". Being especially interested in

mathematical science and logic, the father gave his son his first lessons; but the extraordinary mathematical talents of George Boole did not manifest themselves in early life. At first, his favourite subject was classics.

It was not until his successful establishment of a school at Lincoln, its removal to Waddington, and later his appointment in 1849 as the first professor of mathematics of then Queen's College, Cork in Ireland (now University College Cork, where the library, underground lecture theatre complex and the Boole Centre for Research in Informatics are named in his honour) that his mathematical skills were fully realised. In 1855 he married Mary Everest (niece of George Everest), who later, as Mrs. Boole, wrote several useful educational works on her husband's principles.

The personal character of Boole inspired all his friends with the deepest esteem. He was marked by true modesty, and his life was given to the single-minded pursuit of truth. Though he received a medal from the Royal Society for his memoir of 1844, and the honorary degree of LL.D. from the University of Dublin, he neither sought nor received the ordinary rewards to which his discoveries would entitle him. On 8 December 1864, in the full vigour of his intellectual powers, he died of an attack of fever, ending in effusion on the lungs. He is buried in the Church of Ireland cemetery of St Michael's, Church Road, Blackrock (a suburb of Cork City). There is a commemorative plaque inside the adjoining church.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Boole

THE INVENTION OF THE SEMI_CONDUCTOR AND THE FIRST INTEGRATED CIRCUIT

It took almost 94 years from Bool's discovery to finally have it implemented on a grand scale via the micro-chip.

Jack St. Clair Kilby (November 8, 1923 - June 20, 2005) was a Nobel Prize laureate in physics in 2000 for his invention of the integrated circuit in 1958 while working at Texas Instruments (TI). He is also the inventor of the handheld calculator and thermal printer.

In mid-1958, Kilby was a newly employed engineer at Texas Instruments who did not yet have the right to a summer vacation. He spent the summer working on the problem in circuit design that was commonly called the "tyranny of numbers" and finally came to the conclusion that manufacturing the circuit components in mass in a single piece of semiconductor material could provide a solution. On September 12 he presented his findings to the management, which included Mark Shepherd, of Texas Instruments: he showed them a piece of germanium with an oscilloscope attached, pressed a switch, and the oscilloscope showed a continuous sine wave, proving that his integrated circuit worked and thus that he solved the problem. U.S. Patent 3,138,743 for "Miniaturized Electronic Circuits", the first integrated circuit, was filed on February 6, 1959. Along with Robert Noyce (who independently made a similar circuit a few months later), Kilby is generally credited as co-inventor of the integrated circuit.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jack_Kilby

Note: to create the semi-conductor, Noyce used Germanium whereas Kilby used Silicon; both are closely related in the periodic table of elements. Today, most semi-conductor material is made from Silica.

From elemental Silica to logic gates and their Boolean blueprints, all have one common denominator - MOVEMENT.

LOGICAL BRIDGE

The physical on/off switching that enabled the means for Boolean logic to be finally implemented on a grand scale was made from one of the most abundant materials on earth: sand. Sand is technically known as the element Silica thus the ‘silicon chip’. The process of turning silica into a switching device is called ‘doping’. Doping is the addition of impurities in order to enable conductivity. This is how the word ‘semi-conductor’ was derived; the prefix ‘semi-’ denotes a condition of ambiguity. The element Silicon when doped with impurity becomes such that it may be used either as a conductor or an insulator; either on or off depending on how it is configured within a circuit.

Note: the term ‘switch’ describes a permanently on or off position. The chosen positions are placed on a chip to fulfil the requirements of different programs. Switching operations can be highly complex but nonetheless the basic accountability is similar. The switching mechanisms are referred to as ‘logic gates’. Within a circuit, logic gates may be placed in highly complex Boolean arrangements but no matter how complex the arrangement, switches are either open or closed - on or off. To understand how all this logic transfers to practicality just consider the Boolean arrangements as blueprints, such as any construction blueprint.

All computerization is based on Boolean binary logic or ‘truth values’ and when a silicon chip is packed with switches (0/1) and energized it will re-produce the logic it has been programmed for: when you press a key on your computer you actually engage a pre-arranged system of on/off ‘truth’ switches that will always repeat the same answer.

UNLIMITED POSSIBILITIES

The possibilities that may be produced from the ordering of on/off switches according to Boolean logic are as endless as the number of different sequences that may be strewn together.

Therefore it is reasonable to conclude that everything in the universe has a mathematical blueprint that may be represented by an exact arrangement of binary code.

- Everything has a mathematical equivalent of on/off switches that is the blueprint for its re-creation or re-invention.

The reason why Boolean logic may be used to create a blueprint for everything under the sun is because when George Boole came up with his theory he tapped into the essential working truth of the universe:

The binary code for the universe is as one ‘switch’ moving fast enough to include all at once; when on, everything comes to life and when off everything disappears. In other words everything is constantly disappearing to timelessness; as binary equivalents increase in complexity time is entrapped. As structures are resolved they become increasingly timeless.

(Note: we constantly return to timelessness in any case but until we become conscious of this fact we will continue to oppose it with distracting binary equivalents.)

George Boole tapped into something that is happening anyway and technology hitched its wagon to its possibilities and voila! We are enthralled by our own reflection and allow the source to become even more obscure. The difference between Boole’s algebra and the universal on/off switch is that while technology is driven by mathematics the universal 0/1 binary code switch is driven by thinking.

- Humanity did not invent thinking.

ROBOTS

The ‘world wide web’ continues to grow. We are literally becoming more and more connected. Loved ones are never more than a click away. From across the world we can see one another as we talk and we can access information on any subject instantly as desired.

If we string together enough of these bits of logic it is conceivable that we may reproduce the mathematical equivalent of a human being. The current level of

robotic science is already touching the surface of this possibility and as the blueprint develops so will we.

And then ...

We will have robots that are smarter than any one of us because they will be programmed with not just individual information packets but increasingly it will gain all information packets as one awareness – sound familiar? We will have put a suit of clothes on the EP and it'll be laughing harder than ever. It would serve us well to reflect that the technology we give our devotion to is an illusion that began with an idea that required impurity to give it life. We are the dopes.

God saw all that he had made, and behold, it was very good.

Genesis 1:31

Good for whom?

PLAYING WITH ILLUSION

It is okay to play with illusions as long as we know their truth. If we forget, then the illusions take over and make us subject to their influence (the EP).

The binary combinations that enable the blueprints for different things have at their core a simple on/off motion and, whether a program that runs a corporation or a video game the common truth of all is on/off.

Reminder: before there was humanity there was movement:

HUMANITY DID NOT INVENT THINKING

Surely it is a revelation to contemplate the above, especially when we consider the aptitude we have for learning the complexity required to run the various gadgets that enthrall us - surely we must be the masters of this stuff?

We are motivated by the seductive and tangible possibilities of technology as a means to compete and stay ahead of the competition. What we do not see however is that the digital answers to our increasingly complex demands are in fact weighing us down and leading us down a garden path that removes us from the very root of our true possibilities; drawing us further away from the centre of who we are. By continuing to insist on re-producing what is already present we are sacrificing our immortality to a force that depends on it to stay alive - like wood to a fire.

'non intratur in veritatem nisi per charitatem'

Truth cannot be reached by man unless through love.

St. Augustine

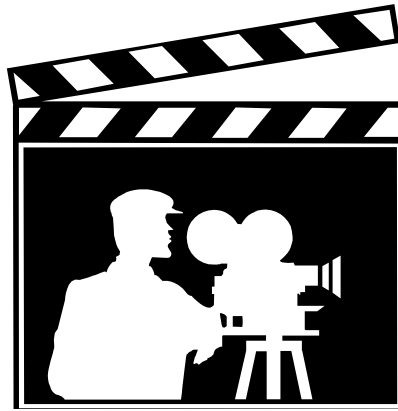
When George Boole discovered the algebra of truth he was most likely unaware that he had touched the very nerve centre of creation; the original archetype. Even

today this fundamental truth is not known because the world is still in evolutionary mode.

An ice crystal has little capacity to combat the force of climatic change and so its structure is easily dissolved back to water. Human emotions, beliefs etc. and their consequences are not so easily dissolved. As humanity evolves it becomes increasingly complex and difficult to reconcile. Reconciliation is a process of the mind's knowledge and as pressure mounts information must change to meet the demand. Information does not die with the body, it continues on to be re-assimilated in ever changing programs designed for us to see the common truth within all things.

- The earlier description of disease and response and the above description of computer technology are representations of the EP and Big Bang respectively.

Be aware of your timelessness for all is endlessly one.



(Microsoft clipart, keyword 'movie')

ALL OUR MOVIES FROM ONE SWITCH

The ‘building blocks’ that make up our world are presented as movies produced from the movement of one building block (one recurrent frame forming a movie sequence). This one building block has complete information and the faster it moves the more hidden the information becomes.

Each frame is the building block (universe) but the movement creates movies that distract us from awareness of the one truth.

In movie theatres films are created from multiple frames moving sequentially. Movies emulate life but ‘life’ itself is the ultimate movie; one frame flipping fast enough to include all at once. When we return to the building block we become all at once.

One Flippin’ Switch!

One switch!

One switch!

One inside out

One flippin’ switch.

Only One

One switch for all our movies

One inside out

One flippin’ switch.

Now, now, all is now!

One switch!

One flippin’ switch

TIMELESS!

All our movies from one switch
A timeless switch
Everything different
But still the same.

Happening so fast
Our senses reveal
the stories we feel
We believe what seems real.

Lost in our movies
Lost in time
Lost and entwined
In the illusion of time.

One switch!
One switch!
One inside out
One flippin' switch.



DRIVING THE BIG BANG

When you know the truth behind your movies you will become the director of your own experience - you will command the switch that flips the frame.

(Excerpt from *Eternal Recurrence ...A Step out of Time*)

If the Big Bang was slowed sufficiently it would be seen as just one ‘switch’. Imagine that you are in control of this switch and could speed it up or slow it down as you wished. You would notice your observation of the switch changing as the speed increased; it would appear that the faster it moved the more complicated the emergent patterns became (just as a light in the dark). You would also become aware that these patterns were seducing you to enter into experiences that could distract you into forgetting your own information. This is disconcerting because you already know that it is all an illusion being created from a single switch doing nothing more than flipping on and off. There is only one repetitive action, yet you feel a growing seductive force as you increase the throttle (accelerator). In spite of this, and because you remain firmly aware, you do not relinquish your position to any seduction. Instead, you slow the switch down and diffuse all the complicated patterns to an observable movement once again.

Anyone who remembers the truth of the switch has the power to drive it; the power to choose experiences at will without sacrificing power. Each of us is the switch-master, but when we forget who we are the switch takes control. As our acquiescence grows it feeds the fire of destructive negativity that becomes the bursting sores of war, genocide and all other forms of atrocity and discontent everywhere. There is no isolated experience. It is our need to regain control without responsibility that keeps us digging a hole long after it’s over our heads. There is no way out of this hole unless we learn who we are and then rationalize a ladder.

THE FORCE OF DECEPTION

As we sell our souls to the illusion we descend into a common soup thereby coming under the control of a force of such magnitude that through all of time we

have not yet quantified its existence - such is its power over us. Our position in relation to this hidden force is analogous to what a pebble of sand is to a beach. We are as sparks to this entity's fire and whether a small spark or a large spark the fire owns all. But, its hold is fragile, for all we have to do to resolve it is simply to recognize its presence and identify its source. This is our challenge. The existence of the EP is the greatest secret never known - the greatest deception since time began.

When we know who we are we will drive our energy to become it.



SCIENCE 101

The ultimate quest is to find a unified theory of matter that will allow us to direct the multiplicity of our experiences towards a common goal. We mainly look to science to provide this centring principle, but unfortunately, science has already passed the goalpost and is now taking us further and further afield into ever increasing levels of complexity that feeds off itself and leaves a trail of disease in its wake.

Until the early 20th century scientific development has been based on systematic smashing of particles into smaller and smaller units that allowed increasing levels of controlled technological development. The dependability of this ‘smashing’ ride was compromised when it was discovered that the smallest reliable particle could no longer be reduced without losing stability. It was found that the particle was changing its position according to subjective observation thereby disallowing reliable measurement. Thus science began observing quantities of these activities and named them waves. Thus began ‘wave theory’ and the new science of quantum mechanics.

DANCING ALONE

Measure, define and control

Make it belong, make it whole

Nail it down so we can own

Use it to advance the goal.

Technology creates nothing

All is now

We discover and think to own

Just like the Conquistadors' of old.

What we cannot measure we can't control

Such a dilemma – must control!

The cutting edge of science has found

A particle that wants to dance alone.

How do we explain this wisping whim

Moving around, won't sit still;

A new frontier to nurture fear

Or a virgin birth to become more clear?

Linear complexity, an idiot's delight
This dancing thing just wants to play
Pied Piper piping away
Must turn back or crash and pay!

What is this thing our science can't hold
This messenger entreating us to unfold
A portal, a doorway to a brand new day
A higher rung to see the Way.

QUANTUM MECHANICS

Quantum mechanics is essentially the same as linear science except instead of just one linear track, now there are many linear tracks going off in all directions. This explosion of linearity is more complex, more confusing and more dangerous for the human species. The technology continues tentatively through increasingly shaky ground on its continuing quest for a unified theory that is no longer possible. Complexity breeds discontent and science can no longer be depended upon to find the unifying principle. It does not take a genius to realise that we are going in the wrong direction/directions. There will not be a unified theory at the end of this rainbow, only the inevitable destruction caused by our growing instability.

BREAK ON THROUGH...

Armies massing, pounding roar
Tricks and guile to fool the door
Finest minds combined to skew
To find a chink to scuttle through.

On and on this siege will last
The final outpost of a 'single blast'
But never will they move on through
Because the price is wisdom's view.

They will squirm and steal and screw
All that's required to power them through
Nothing sacred, feast and tear
Spill the blood of those who scare.

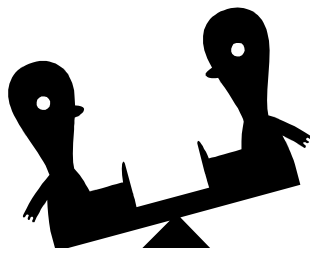
Seeding gardens of minds
Training them with fear control
Genetic clones and fascist thrones
Who will cooperate before all disowned?

This saving door will not be moved
Cannot ever be abused
Not until they are released
Will they enter to view the beast.

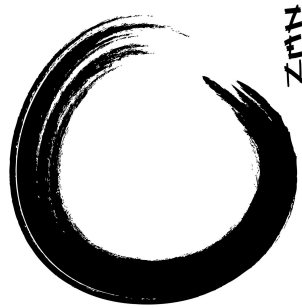
CONCLUSION:

We have ridden the ‘single bang’ steadily to this irrevocable door. Our current centre can no longer hold, we will not back up nor will we reduce momentum. And so, we are dispersing into even more finite particles that we chase to control, like sheep escaping a holding pen. But, there is no way around this door for it will not be moved by physical force, complex intellect or guile. It will be opened with the gentleness of a feather’s touch by those who have achieved the courage to shift their centre of knowledge: from a single Big Bang to a recurrent Bang theory; a radical turnaround that can only begin when we turn our light on the EP and see it for what it is.

We must learn to cooperate with who we already are.



THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A COMPLETE CIRCLE



In the 5th century the philosopher/mathematician **Hypatia of Alexandria** demonstrated that a 'circle' is a very special ellipse whose foci are so close together that they appear as one.



THE DYNAMIC EXCHANGE

Everything proceeds from one source; proceeds and returns, proceeds and returns, and on and on – constantly recurring. And the name of this source is Love and Love is not a thing at all, but infinitely more.

As we spiral out there is an evolutionary tension that increases with distance. It is as a stretched elastic band connected to the source of all: as we evolve tension increases and as we involve it releases. This growing tension is our promise of redemption; our infallible connection to who we are. But, the Ignorance that drives evolution is so strongly armed that the force of reason that will overcome it cannot be achieved without first becoming aware of the EP. We must come to understand the higher purpose behind this ignominious force before we may take control of our lives. The following explains a physical dynamic that helps describes how our minds are twisted by the EP to barter our power for material structures. We are the whole deal and when we realise this responsibility we will reclaim it. In the meantime we must break the spell of the EP.

Analogy: a balloon may be squeezed into a million different shapes but when each and all is released the balloon is still there.

SLOPE ANALOGY

The release of evolutionary tension may also be described as a ball rolling down a slope to continue unimpeded unless it meets with obstructions in its way.

Obstructions along the way can only contain the ball for as long as it can distract or overcome the natural tendency of the ball to continue its journey. Once release is won the ball continues on its way. The ‘slope’ analogy will be used as a descriptive tool throughout the upcoming text.

INFINITY

The infinity symbol below helps explain the dynamic engagement of all the constantly changing negative hierarchies that represent our journey down the slope to eventually come to rest in the eternal Positive (God/Love).



- 1) Consider the small central dot as the eternal Positive.
- 2) The circle or ball encompassing the central dot is ‘thought’ (thought looks like an eyeball).
- 3) The loops on either side of thought are called ‘thinking’. Thinking is the movement of thought - the ‘eyeball’ twisted to form loops.

The two larger outer balls in the diagram represent an energetic state of tension. Notice that the balls are equal but opposite: every energetic construct must have a perfectly balanced opposite in order to maintain itself in energy – without ‘up’ there is no ‘down’, without an in-breath there cannot be an out-breath, etc.).

Note:

Because its complementary opposite is thought, the EP has the highest negative vibration: This initial duality remains undiminished through all subsequent levels of the evolutionary spiral. They are the goalposts and we are the players.

THE MOVEMENT OF THE EYEBALL

There are only three aspects to consider:

1) Positive

2) Thought

3) Thinking

Positive does not move. Therefore all movement is assigned to thought and thinking or more precisely to thought and the EP.

There are only two forms of movement shared between these protagonists as they battle to influence the human mind of God. Both movements are inextricably bound and answer to a simple dynamic that is similar to the basic operation of any common vehicle gearing system. The purpose of gears is to distribute power to meet different load demands. For example, trucks are generally designed to carry heavy loads therefore they will sacrifice speed in order to re-direct its power to carry the load. Alternatively, a racing car is designed for maximum speed by reducing the load. The power in either case remains the same but is applied differently. In life the 'infinity' changes shape in response to the gearing necessary for different loads. Our personal loads are forever changing and may be considered as the obstructions (things/blockages) that form as the ball journeys down the slope. As we shed our loads we naturally move down the slope.

THE INFINITY LOOP AND VIBRATION (THE GEARS)

The level of obstruction that impedes the 'ball's' progress is directly related to the distance around the infinity loops before re-entering the positive (central dot) to begin another circuit. As the distance increases, the loops get bigger and the number of meetings with the positive decreases proportionally. Conversely, as the distance decreases, the loops get smaller and the meetings with the positive increase in due proportion.

Repeat: as the size of the infinity increases there is a greater distance to travel before re-entering the positive (heavier load). Alternatively, as the infinity is reduced there is a consequent increase in the number of meetings with the positive. As one increases the other decreases and vice versa (power stays the same). The rate of engagement with the positive is experienced as vibration. Increased vibration translates to greater wisdom because there is more engagement with it; the positive. Every person engages different levels of vibration according to how they choose to think.

(Wisdom is the knowledge of Yahweh/Allah/One etc.).

THE INFINITY TWIST (PRIMAL TENSION)

Distance (loop size) and rate of vibration are inextricably bound because they are a product of thought twisting its ‘eyeball’ to produce the equal but opposite loops that is thinking in action. When thinking is resolved, all is returned to the Positive. The resolution of thinking is the return to power – the release of the ‘twist’ back to the state of non-tension.

Repeat: observe the circular ‘eyeball’ that represents thought in the infinity graphic and apply your imagination to twist it to become the equal but opposite loops that form the infinity. The natural tendency of these loops is to return to a state of non-tension (balloon) - this relates to the ball’s inexorable tendency to continue down the slope as it is released from obstructions.

And again... as vibration increases, the thinking loops reduce in size to ultimately become the ‘eye’. When the eye is achieved, all tension will have been released and there will be no impurity left to reject – thinking will have lost its wings, so to speak. It will thereby become the positive stillness that is One (the bottom of the slope).

SYNOPSIS

The journey through energy is as a balloon twisted into all kinds of shapes. When the twisting dances are done, all become the balloon. Thus, the spiral will be closed and Love will prevail.

The EP is a twisted thought.

Hammer your thoughts to a unity.

W.B. Yeats

ONE MORE TIME...

*In the beginning there was and is light and light saw itself to become thought
which then cast its shadow to become the universe.*

Let us break down this statement:

In the beginning there was and is light...



‘light’ is the source of everything – the Positive.

...and light saw itself to become thought...



Thought’s eyeball is unexpressed or dormant energy.

...which then cast its shadow to become the universe.

Thought opened the door that allowed the EP to come alive.

Note: the EP existed before thought and gave birth to thought as a means to enter energy.

THE TWIST



Thought on its own has no option but to return to the light. But the EP rushing to express itself causes the eyeball to twist into states of reduction that represent the minions of the EP coming to life.

The twisting of thought is represented by the infinity symbol above:

The central dot represents the light. The area encircling the dot is thought (the all-seeing eye). The outer circles connected to the eye represent energetic systems or thinking (material structures/things).

CONTROL

As our need for energetic control is reconciled the loops become smaller to reflect each new condition. If the loops (or wings) continue to reduce they will eventually disappear altogether by short-circuiting back into the light. Alternatively, as energetic control increases, the balanced loops will follow suit and eventually overburden and exhaust the medium that supports it (the world).

The linear cycle tracks evolution into hardness.



THE PURE ONE'S

To remain alive while anchoring one's security in higher awareness is to release from the burdens of the world into a condition where the folly of life is clearly seen from the advantage of being dead without going away. The body remains to become its best advantage by allowing the dynamic exchange of material structure for love to occur through it. These pure ones by their internal knowing maintain the balance of the world so that it will continue as a platform for reconciliation. We meet them in our daily lives but they do not reveal. Sometimes, they live as hermits, monks, even housewives. Many are not even aware of the dynamic yet it remains open. Without them the candle of life has a short wick.

What you do unto the least of my children, you do unto me.

Jesus of Nazareth



Seanie

DEATH IN THE DESERT

In Jan. 2000, I travelled to Mt. Isa in Central Australia to visit my brother's grave. I took an overnight bus from Alice Springs to journey through a dramatic landscape of distant bush fires and kangaroo's that every now and then appeared as ghost-like apparitions in the lights of the bus. I thought of Seanie (pronounced Shawnie) and his affinity for this odd desert world where beauty and death are lovers and I realised that the reason why flowers in bloom have no future is because their completeness is not limited by reflection. My brother was not a reflection either and just as a flower his early death contained a message. The night passed into a beautiful sunrise that incongruously silhouetted the distant billowing smokestack of Mt. Isa.

Mt. Isa is a small town set adjacent to a silver mining facility. It is located in the middle of a most forbidding and unforgiving desert that quickly allowed me to understand how it claimed my brother's life back in 1978. Seanie was twenty eight years of age at the time of his death. He worked the various mines as a heavy equipment mechanic and it was not unusual for him to travel large distances between jobs. He was traveling in the Simpson Desert between the towns of Birdsville and Bedouri when he lost his way by going off the already barely distinguishable track that only an experienced traveller in the area could decipher. His jeep ran out of petrol and he became stranded. He tried various techniques to survive but his desperate attempts came to naught. Two years later his skeletal remains were discovered under the jeep which had finally been spotted by a light aircraft flying over the area.

No family member attended the funeral. Perhaps, we were all in shock and did not want to allow in the information that Seanie was actually dead. Mt. Isa seemed like another planet to us and no one wanted the responsibility of saying goodbye. There was a service for him at the local church in our hometown in Ireland which was attended by his many friends, all in various shades of disbelief. I remembered when my mother turned to me before the service for assurance that Seanie was really dead so that she could finally accept and instruct the priest to announce it from the altar. The death was verified through the dental records so I nodded to her and put the final clasp on the fact that Seanie was gone. I still wonder. I'm sure we all do and every time I see a hitch-hiker or someone out of

place I always look very closely.

Seanie left Ireland in 1972 to travel the world. He was curious about truth and felt that what he had experienced so far in his life did not measure to it. He based himself in Australia from where he worked to make the money he used for travelling. He had our mother mail funds to his various ports of call. She was his bank. He always travelled with a back-pack that was usually filled with books. His appetite for information was insatiable and he declared that he would not stop travelling and learning until something made sense. He back-packed through most of South East Asia, India, South America and North America, taking breaks only to return to Australia to replenish his money supply. He had a great affinity for Australia and spoke highly of it. Ireland, on the other hand, seemed to drain him and never became an option for him to return to. He was offended by the patriarchal control the Catholic church had on the minds of the people and he recoiled against it to the depths of his intuitive soulful knowing. Seanie was pure and his intuition was crystal. I have a large picture of my mother looking at me as I write this, she is smiling.

During his travels Seanie became lost in the world for a period of about two years. The family and I became very concerned. We notified the Red Cross to be on the look-out for him. Finally, I received a phone call at my home in New York. It was Seanie. He had been picked up on the streets of San Francisco by a crisis intervention unit. They evaluated him and then urged him to call me. I sent him the money to come to New York and when he finally arrived in Grand Central Station at 2 am I did not recognize him at first. He was skin and bone and it hardly seemed possible that he could walk at all. I cried but did not let him see - he knew anyway. I bought him boots and clothes and he spent the next two months with me and my wife.

Finally, at the urging of the family and myself, he decided to return to Ireland. He arrived looking fit and healthy and was received with great love. But, of course, no one could understand him. His awareness had made him an outsider and as much as he tried he just couldn't fit in. He agreed to undergo psychiatric counselling at an out-patient clinic where they promptly labelled him 'borderline schizophrenic'. The Psychiatrist asked me why I thought Seanie had lost his way. I told him that perhaps Seanie was closer to the way than we were. In later years I

found this to be true. He accepted a position as a mechanic in a local garage and I remember my joy when the first engine he put together worked perfectly. I was relieved to hear this news because I felt it might entice him to stay in Ireland where I felt he would at least be safe.

But Ireland was not for Seanie and again, my father and mother and the rest of us had to reluctantly say goodbye to him. This time not knowing that it would be our last farewell. He returned to Australia and after a few months my mother and I received checks with a thank you note. Shortly afterwards he went missing again until finally his body was found under his jeep in the desert.

Back in Mt. Isa I booked into a motel in full view of the smoke-stacks. I was depressed. I prepared myself to visit the grave and next morning as I was about to leave, I turned on the TV to find it playing the life story of John Lennon. Seanie, in my mind, was all about Lennon and as I watched I felt him deeply through John's life. I proceeded to the grave with my niece Ciara's borrowed Walkman playing songs from the Beatles and Stones.

I spent about an hour at the grave. It was quiet and I was alone. I buried my 'hippie' necklace under the grave-marker and did various druid type rituals to honour him. I remembered my mother whom in her dying years came to visit the grave. I remembered John Lennon and his gift to the world and I remembered Seanie for the beauty of his purpose and the incredible loneliness by which he had to achieve it.

As I was leaving the graveyard there were two young men trying to fix a motorcycle. They asked if I could help them. It was three miles to Mt. Isa and they had been stranded for hours. I should add that I am very far from being a mechanic, nonetheless, I decided to take a look at the bike. It took no more than a couple of seconds for me to see and fix the problem. I told the young fellow to try it out. He started the bike and took it for a test run. When he got back he looked at me astonished as if I had just performed a miracle. I had, or should I say, Seanie had. I simply reversed the sparkplug's cap to secure a connection. I realised immediately that this was a setup by my brother or, the higher love that guides us all. In any case it was a nice pat on the back and a sweet communication to honour my visit.

I thought about bringing his remains to Ireland to be interred in the local cemetery in our hometown but thought better of it because Seanie was in Australia, the country he loved. Furthermore he was part of the history of the local Irish Club whose members so honoured him at his funeral and now make regular visits to the grave. I visited the club and was received most graciously by the two noble souls most responsible for it providing a home away from home for the many Irish working in the mine. Ben and Chris informed me that the mine has very strict standards for pollution control and that what I viewed coming out of the stacks was not a threat to health. Chris took me around in her 4-wheel drive and introduced me to the beauty of Mt. Isa. I began to see it as a moment between worlds - Seanie's place. I knew he was at home here in the bosom of these good folks and when I finally said goodbye I felt at peace.

Note:

During his stay with me in New York Seanie talked of many things that I felt intuitively to be true but lacked the background to comprehend. Years later after I began to write I realised that our information had become the same and that he had passed it on to me somehow. I sometimes feel that it was me who died in the desert that day and Seanie is still continuing his work through me. If we are indeed what we 'think' then I know Seanie to be very much alive in me now. The result of Seanie's sacrifice and the process of my subsequent education has distilled into the awareness I am attempting to share with you now.

The following poem is from a newspaper clipping dated June 29th 1978. It was found in the pocket of Seanie's jeans when the body was found.

The Outsider

He is an Outsider because he stands for truth

The Outsider is a man who cannot live in the comfortable

Insulated world of the bourgeois,

Accepting what he sees and touches as reality.

The Outsider is not sure who he is.

The Outsider is not a freak,

But is only more sensitive than the

‘sanguine and healthy-minded’ type of man.

The visionary is inevitably an outsider.

The Outsider’s problem is the problem of freedom

The Outsider is primarily a critic,

And if a critic feels

Deeply enough about what he is criticizing,

He becomes a prophet.

- Colin Wilson

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(Pg.62 dragon.tif from IMAGES-LIST)

EARLY WARNING

Automatic writing:

The physical observation of things growing to become re-born is misinterpreted by man to accommodate the idea that loss is evident in all things unless subjected to linear conditioning. It is possible to pre-suppose a condition that eliminates the concept of linearity altogether in deference to a concept that suggests that things are not black and white when considering light and dark. Furthermore, it is a concept that materialized at the very beginning of human events before there was any idea about linear experience or time.

Within the structure of the universe there is a demon that is very specific to everything that owns form, especially the human form. It exists in all things equally just as does its complementary opposite God. The battle rages on levels of discontent that have no awareness in time. It takes a powerful awareness to expose this demon because it is the pervasive element behind all activity. It is the hidden fool pretending to be aware of nothing while it exists in complete awareness. To rationalize this demon is to expose it to the light wherein it simply dissipates such as darkness to light. The power of this darkness is as complete as God's light and as such without limit - that is, other than the fact that it is not real; its power only exists through the momentum applied to it by the process of the human experience. This demon must be brought to the light of justice and made to disappear into its own awareness. It is a formation that came into being at the proposal of a client who disrupted the peace of Heaven to manifest as an illusion of Reality. An illusion that is utterly and completely dedicated to its own Godness. The only difference between it and God is that it is moving in the wrong direction to become itself, whereas, God does not move at all because it is already itself. Just as the difference between light and dark is degree, so also, the power of darkness in each human life. The extent that darkness kills light is directly proportional to the mind's ability to rationalize compassion in the face of trying events. That point of separation when the illusion created itself was the beginning of life as it is known. This first illusion is the controller of all subsequent illusions with the complete power of darkness to invade every available light source. When darkness prevails the world becomes unsustainable and dissipates to become reborn elsewhere, and

so it goes until the mind realises that it is dealing with a demon that is so integral to the human condition that it is accepted without question. It is time to recognize this demon and expose it to the light. Only through recognition can it be exposed. In order to recognize it, it must initially be seen as separate from us; just as it created itself by becoming separate, so too, it must be de-created by similar process within the human mind. By isolating this demon within we can change it. The demon is within each of us to the extent that we have allowed it by our application of the laws of right and wrong, good and bad etc. But now, it must be seen as separate until the breach is repaired.

Automatic writing is the process or production of writing material that proponents claim does not come from the conscious thoughts of the writer. Practitioners say that the writer's hand forms the message, with the person being unaware of what will be written. In some cases, it is done by people in a trance state. In others, the writer is aware (not in a trance) of their surroundings but not of the actions of their writing hand.

Wikipedia

Comment:

By realizing and accepting that 'thinking' is our beast of burden, it is possible to reduce thinking, thereby allowing words the freedom to express the meanings of our own higher intellect. This is a process of recognition whereby one sidesteps to allow that which casts the shadow to shine through. The above was written in 1998. It was not induced by trance but was a similar engagement as I experienced with the poetry I began to write at the same time and have continued to produce ever since. I have noticed that as with the above writing the awareness expressed in the poems are often ahead of my understanding, almost like receiving a curriculum or itinerary to be achieved. The poetry still continues without effort as need defines but the automatic writing ceased after the above result.

DAEMON

THE WORD 'DEMON' OR 'DAEMON' IS DERIVED FROM THE WORD TWO OR 'OF TWO'; MEANING **ENERGY**.

ALL STATES OF TWO ALLOW A THIRD PARTY TO EMERGE.

THE ABOVE TRINITY IS A HIERARCHY.

AS HIERARCHIES GROW CONTROL INCREASES.

THE EMERGENT PRINCIPLE REMAINS IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF ALL LEVELS OF HIERARCHICAL STRUCTURE AND AS LONG AS WE REMAIN UNAWARE OF WHO WE REALLY ARE WE REMAIN OF DAEMON KIND: CONTROLLED BY THE DAEMON MIND.

Place pic. here

(Pg.127 demon4.tif from IMAGE-LIST)

THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS

The EP is a force that drains our power so that it may live through us. It takes our immortality and serves us death in return. We are the fuel that powers the life of the EP and should we become aware of how we are being used we will stop feeding this dark unknown at such a cost.

We hope that technology and religion will guide us but technology has long since lost its way at the quanta cross-roads and religions are still attempting to maintain static ideas as if everything is already done and dusted and all that remains is crowd control and spring cleaning.

We must take personal responsibility and refuse to defer to groups that cannot lead us without being controlled by the hierarchies they are subject to. The information of freedom is within each individual, it is wrapped in intuition and once we open up and accept a bigger picture of who we are, we will realise that the object is to dissolve all hierarchies to their common source. This is a choice to return to the original thought through the same doorway we hold open for the EP.

I began this book with a basic explanation of movement and build from there to further explain some principles of movement that are not yet properly understood simply because we have allowed ourselves to be distracted by the force of darkness. In all of our efforts we have never conceived of an EP of energy that protects its false life by purposely guiding us away from self awareness. Furthermore, we have no idea that we are responsible for this force and as such we are also responsible for its recovery to goodness; our goodness. We cannot be truly good as long as there is something evil, of our own making staring through our eyes and of which we have no awareness.

I believe that the vast majority of people are very well intentioned. However, no matter how high one's current vibration may be it is nonetheless a naive or benign goodness unless there is awareness of the EP to support it. And so, without proper awareness all are destined to respond when the EP comes knocking on the door.

This is the power of darkness in our lives and it will continue to thrive as long as we refuse to recognize it as the child of our own ignorance.

The EP lives through us, draining us like a vampire so that it may live forever as we die to support it. All our social constructs are in place to serve the master: birth; sex; marriage; procreation; religions; family values; world constitutions; money security, etc.. We are all working for the EP, helping it to build barricades against our own awareness. We are fooled into maintaining the facades of who we think we are instead of learning to know who we really are.

It is nice to be good but it is better to be aware that you are not good because, such awareness is recognition of the presence of the EP. This acceptance marks the beginning of a new day; a turnaround that will begin the process of recovering our immortal birthright. Once we discover our fatal flaw we will keep the EP within our sight. Thus, it will no longer be able to maintain control, for its power is only in darkness. Awareness of the EP dissolves the darkness because we are one and the same. We are the EP and we are here to learn that we do not have to steal what is already ours to own. In truth there is no death.

There is enough information in this book for you to start evaluating yourself differently. This information will be supported by a vast complement of written works from all ages, but choose selectively for there is much to confuse. I suggest, as before, that you gain the initial wherewithal to place the EP in front of you as you proceed. Otherwise you will be spinning your wheels. There has to be a revolution, a complete turnaround if we are to recover our immortality from this force of ignorance that is killing us with impunity in order to maintain the illusion of its life.

THE BEAST OF SIN

The beast is within!

The beast is within!

Look within for this beast of sin.

We are children of Love

Thinking tools

Thrown away when worn & used

Lots of fools to win & lose.

Original thought; the first to dare

At first glance became aware

But the children will not leave the fair

Want to play without a care.

And so, thought watches

Sees the children all askew

Can't tell them what they will not hear

Because the Master has their ear.

Satan is this master's name
Thinking is his master game
We are the creator of this shame
We empower it in our name.

The beast is within!
The beast is within!
Look within for this beast of sin.

THE BIGGER PICTURE: A RECAP.

- 1) We are the isolated multiplicities of one building block whereas the EP is the concentration of all building blocks; the head of all hierarchies. This singularity is ubiquitous. It does not have a body for it has everybody. Its control is complete but only for as long as we remain unaware of its existence.
- 2) As we give our power to the EP we reduce to levels of distress that demand response (poisoned antidote). History is a catalogue of distress working itself out through mass reactions. However, before a positive change can occur, we must reverse this equation and distil mass reactions to the personal. We can only achieve this through knowledge of the EP.
- 3) We are driven out by a force that influences our continued ignorance as if its life depends on it. It does, or so it believes.
- 4) The force that drives evolution is the totality of all ignorance since time began. This is why the EPs power is always greater than the sum of its parts. Energy cannot be reconciled without awareness and so, ignorance increases with each succeeding generation until time finally runs out. Then, all is returned to the baseline for yet another beginning.

THE PONY KNOWS THE WAY

We ride our wild ponies to the heart of our own darkness

When the pain becomes un-bearable

We may turn back

Or not!

If we refuse, if we defer

Again and again we will wonder

And through our pain we will cry

why me?

Why this affliction that haunts me

I did nothing but you came and raped my childhood

I was innocent

Why me?

Of course it's you

It's always you

You own your pain

You created it.

It follows you like a loyal dog

It belongs to you

It will not go away

Until you choose to love it.

When you love your pain

It transforms to love

Just as a raw material to product

So also pain to love.

There is a world we do not know

A place we need to find

The pony knows the way

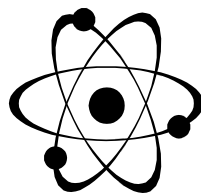
Let him loose.

Let him loose

Put the whip away

Let him loose

The pony knows the way.



THE EXPANDING UNIVERSE

Just as any form of containment, the expansion of thinking requires a vessel to contain it. Consequently, the universe expands so that ‘thinking’ may be accommodated. But, evolution brings consequences.

Destruction is the ultimate consequence of evolution. Our current evolutionary momentum is bringing us ever closer to a critical mass that will ultimately reverse the world’s magnetic poles causing a new beginning to be forced upon us. This is a different level of recurrence that manifests when we have finally run out of time.

This catastrophe has happened before and will continue to do so until we achieve awareness of the EP. This awareness will empower us to consciously drive away from the abyss. We are God attempting to become man instead of man attempting to become God. We are moving in the wrong direction.

The one’s who believe that a new age of enlightenment is about to dawn are misguided. There is a heightening of possibility but, it’s as an old car on its last legs running its best before it finally capitulates. There is no free lunch that will enlighten us and, just as a college will not give its students the answers to exams so neither can we improve our lot by not paying our dues.

At this point in time there is a surge of catalytic possibility that will facilitate us to the awareness that will allow us to avoid a polar shift. It is now imperative that we learn who we are and reverse the driving momentum of our ignorance so that the world will avoid a catastrophe that may be closer than we imagine. Now is the time for change; a change of direction – a revolution.



ONLY ONE GOD!

It is because we are the one Positive (God) that our thinking is answered and supported by the quickening or slowing of the Big Bang. This is our own facilitation in action. We are unaware of this power because we exist in the shadow of our greatness. It's a perfect world according to our demand (the demand of God) and the measure of our healing is always perfectly balanced - the more we insist on who we are not the greater the balancing opposite to be reconciled.

TO LIVE OR NOT TO LIVE?

The world is peppered with the same truth begging to be known. There is only one question mark and it is the common building block of everything no matter how we conspire to disguise it. The question is only answered when we have set our course to home; to a change of direction that releases structures to the power within – the power of love. This is a cooperation that cannot be fooled. It has no partner to carry the load, no back-up system. It is a decision to die; to become nothing full knowing that it is all.

To lay a gift on the altar of one's own awareness.

WARRIOR

The warrior on the path
Is always alone
A quiet riot
Breaks new ground
Fearlessly enters no-man's land
Seeking fear - hunting it!
Knows the journey is within
Where humility knows no praise
Where pain is a bandage
Where rejection is the norm
The Warrior's concern is not to be caught unaware
Needs the frontier
The cutting edge
Reconciled to equanimity
Accepting - powerful!
The Warrior does not want to control
Wants to shape-shift
Wants to die into every moment
To participate in everything & all
Ultimately becoming nothing at all
To be re-born
Naked before the Kingdom.



THE BELL TOLLS

Evolution is a well-trodden one way path on which the participants constantly recycle; each return a paving stone on the way. This is the constant death march we experience. We are repeatedly hitching a different ride from the same driver who takes us and our baggage, however circuitously, back to where we started from. We are fed into endless cycles in order to keep the driver's machine alive. It is our purpose to recognize the driver through all the masks that it wears. By so doing we will be able to inform the driver that there is a higher advantage to be gained other than constantly spinning its wheels. This obligation remains to us alone because the driver is completely ignorant of its own predicament. It only knows to keep going at all costs.

The EP creates the body and drives it like a car. We must take control of the car and drive it home.



PASS THE PEPPER PLEASE!

Energy cannot be destroyed for to destroy energy is to destroy God. Energy, in the conventional sense is movement that constantly transforms until it becomes itself (God). History is a catalogue of 'movement' transforming to find itself. Genghis Khan is still amongst us, so is Richard 3rd, Hitler, Pol Pot, and every unresolved issue big and small since the beginning of time. Nothing ever returns in the same form but all return in perfect form to match the need. It's accumulative and it's personal!

THE BELL TOLLS

Destruction is in the air

Change is imperative

No longer can we revel in the bliss of ignorance

The conditioning of education

The misrepresentations nurtured by traditions of fear

Preparing us like perfect firewood

Time to wake up!

We are dying

Being used up like a food supply

Continuing to defer our obligations to our children

Conditioning them to do the same

Bartering our denial as the well goes dry

Choosing to misunderstand the work;

The work is to unify not multiply

By giving in to the beast of loneliness;

Our pervasive fear

We submit to a control unknown

By refusing to rationalize this force

We guarantee its future

We are dying!

Like hollow logs empty in our abundance.

By our denial
We have cannibalized our very soul
Compromised our mother earth
The monster is feeding in our garden
The bell is tolling
But we are oblivious.

Needs move when the devil drives, and the faster he goes the more he charges.

- ancient proverb.



AND FINALLY...

Bram Stoker and Oscar Wilde both wrote gothic masterpieces in which the central character retains his youthful vitality by draining it out of others. This scenario is analogous to our ignominious EP. Maybe they struck a chord just as George Boole struck a chord with his special algebra or smallpox with its special teaching.

The truth is that we are God and all that happens in life facilitates this awareness. There are no enemies but there is great resistance and so we are pledged to overcome our resistance by whatever means that will best support our awareness.

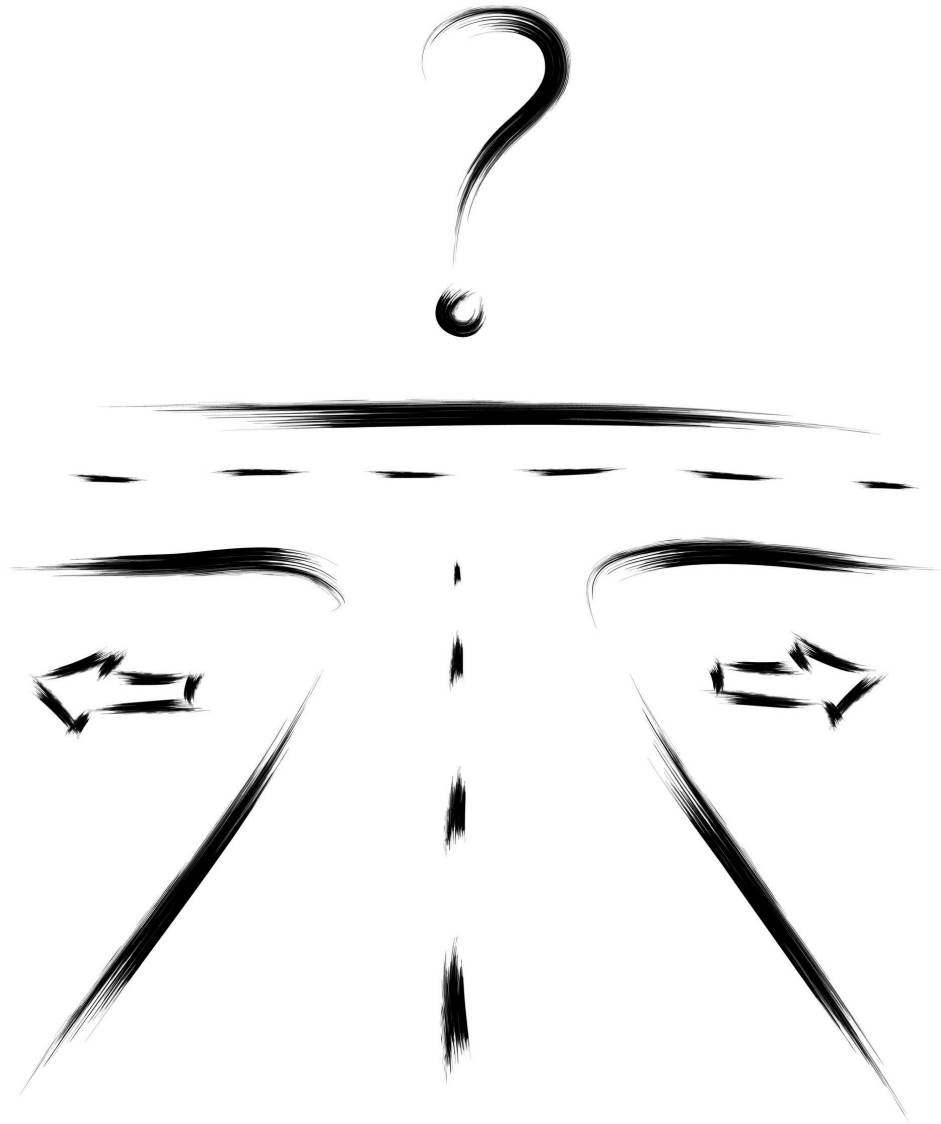
There is no way to avoid the relentless pursuit of our greatness and all that comes our way is measured precisely to that end; God doesn't second guess or give short measure. Everything is perfect according to our own dictates.

Positive awareness begins when it finally dawns that we are going in the wrong direction. We are being seduced to destroy ourselves by a force of our own creation that enchants us as the Pied Piper of Hamelin with his magic flute. This is our cruel barter, our poisoned antidote, and our lesson to learn.

If we continue to follow the plodding momentum of proof in the hope of achieving a unified theory of matter to guide our way we will be greatly disappointed. This is because such a theory requires a stable reference that is not possible to achieve due to the natural recurrence of all that exists. The positive reference for a unified constant is not a material state, it is the timeless source of all and so it is not provable in the conventional sense. The unified theory is the knowledge that it is not provable. The means to achieving the practical knowledge of the positive constant is through understanding our eternal recurrence. Knowledge of our constant disappearance and re-appearance is the key to a unified theory and this is why the information is so fiercely protected by the EP.

Repeat: a unified theory can never be co-dependent (energy) for what it depends on will always slay its intention. It is back through the EPs gauntlet wherein lies the independent principle that we must aspire to. The pony we rode out on is the pony we must return on. We must use our current information in full awareness of the

EP and build a logical bridge that will allow us to reach across to gather the ends of the universal spiral and unite them to a circle. Thus, Pi will divide perfectly into its circumference and all will unite as one, independent and aware, no longer to be separated by the movies of time. This is a journey that can only begin with a revolution: a decision to return home.



NAMASTE

(The God that I am honours the same God that we are.)