



COVER BLURB

AUTHOR: Tom Kitt with Rod McCormick

TITLE: The Emergent Principle

*This - The Emergent Principle – 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.*

*Tom Kitt's studies of the Tao- Te- Ching and his personal reflections in his adopted home, Thailand, have given him immense insight into the problem of human purpose. Here he sets in prose, poetry and images the importance of getting beyond the negative Emergent Principle and escaping the cycles of death and rebirth.*

*On the way, we visit scenes in Tom's troubled childhood, his flawed married life in America, and his heart-rending visit to his brother's grave in Mt. Isa in the Australian desert. We touch on a variety of topics such as Petrarch, quantum physics and Boolean logic. The author emerges as a man of great intellectual energy and*

creativity. How we harness our own energy positively is the substance of this intensely thought-provoking book.

Mark Sykes, Athena Press, London.

To Seanie Kitt



Published 5/19/2015

Koh Samui, Thailand

[www.onepositive.com](http://www.onepositive.com)

"How you are fallen from heaven, O Day Star, son of Dawn! How you are cut down to the ground, you who laid the nations low! You said in your heart, 'I will ascend to heaven; I will raise my throne above the stars of God; I will sit on the mount of assembly on the heights of Zaphon; I will ascend to the tops of the clouds, I will make myself like the Most High'".

(Isaiah 14:12-14, NIV).

*The devil's best trick is to persuade you that he doesn't exist.*

*- Baudelaire*

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## Introduction

Oct 2010

My name is Tom Kitt and I currently live in a small Apt. 7 floors above the hue and cry of the small seaside city in central Thailand called Hua Hin. The night sounds 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 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 we are before I speak with you. I easily forget. I have worked diligently for many years to achieve the specific knowledge that I now wish to share with you.

It began about 20 years ago when I had an experience that allowed me to understand what John Lennon meant when he claimed ‘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 wiles 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 various 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. I feel the promotion of

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my awareness and know that it is maintained by my capacity to constantly reach higher by simply 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 theology 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 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 meshed to 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.

Finally, the internet became available. I searched eternal recurrence to discover that apparently the phrase was first coined by the 19<sup>th</sup> century philosopher Friedrich

Nietzsche. I also found eternal recurrence to be the meaning behind the mythology created by the 'heretic' 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 an earlier 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. My understanding of eternal recurrence now allows me to understand the poems of the Tao Te Ching. The 2<sup>nd</sup> constant is an unknown principle of energy that works to keep us from self-knowledge. Eternal recurrence is the key that opens all doors but because of the energetic principle it remains outside human cognition. This lack of awareness is a measure of the 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 9<sup>th</sup> 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 no 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, it seemed, 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 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 7<sup>th</sup> 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 from its inexorably destructive path and set it instead on a path of recovery; a 180 degree turnaround 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.

## Spirit



It was on a cold and beautiful morning that I found the creature standing by the wayside. It was naked and alone. I was appalled to see such loveliness in this state. I offered my coat and it was timidly accepted. I asked what more I could do to help but was told 'nothing'. I said 'surely there is something further I can do for you?' but the creature looked at me sadly and said. 'I only give you this creature to view so that you may 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 completely disappeared. 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.'

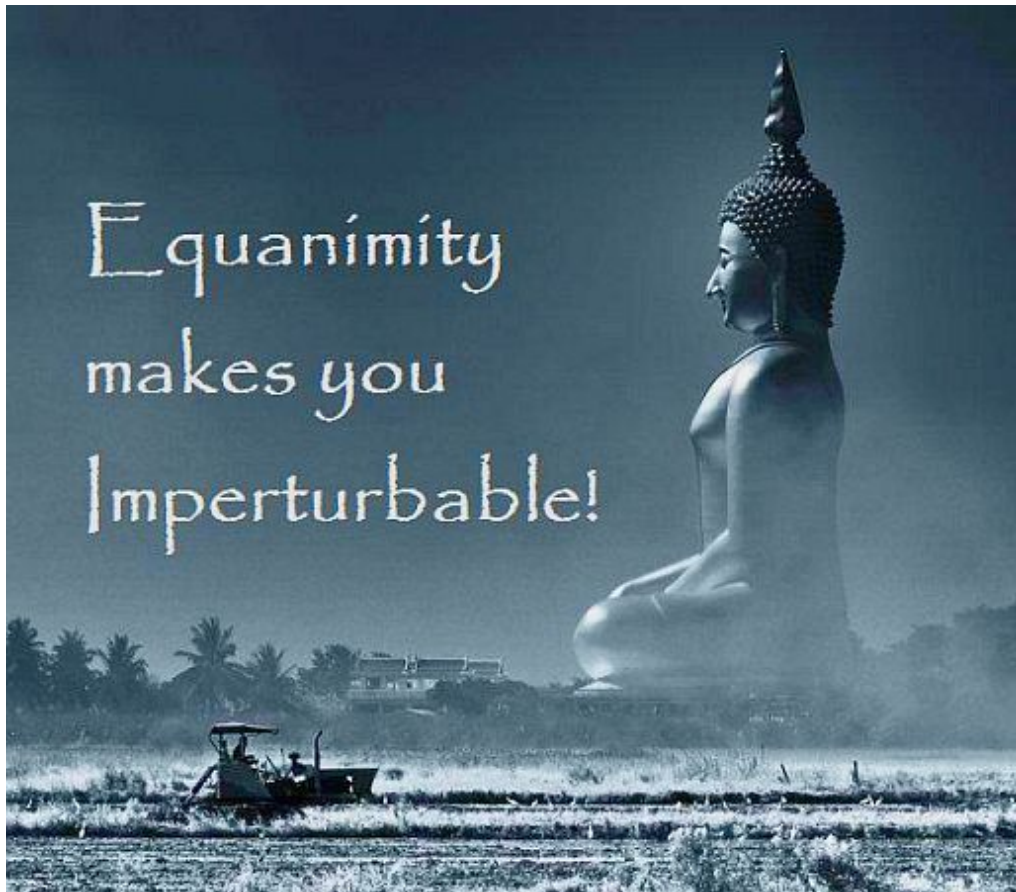


Aboriginal

*Eternal Recurrence:*

*The ability to disappear and re-appear requires a level of cooperation that taps into what is already occurring in any case. In modern culture we have transgressed from natural cooperation and so we must learn to cooperate – we must learn the way of things.*

*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. In the course of this information you will be drawn out of your tried and true beliefs to take a look at the bigger picture. Any system of thought can never hope to gain completion unless it first achieves the higher ground that includes all at a glance. 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 defences 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!*



*Note: there are many words used to describe the equanimity of stillness; the word God will be used throughout this text.*





*All that moves is God teaching us to be still.*

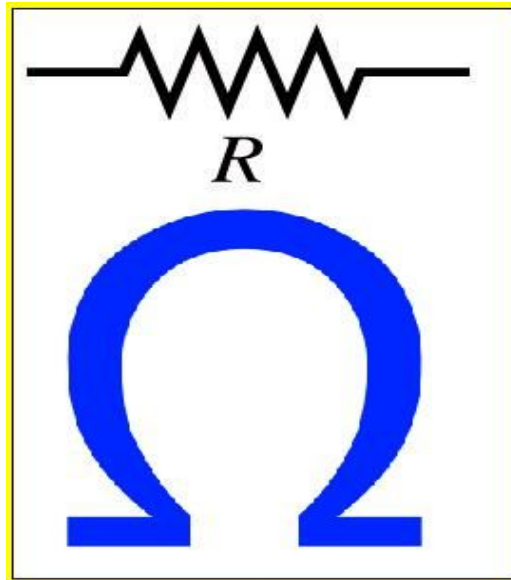


*We are God, one and all, meanwhile we are trapped in energy. We must learn about this energy that contains us.*

## GROUNDWORK



Laying the foundation



LIFE  
IS  
MOVEMENT



*Movement is not possible without resistance.*



*The universe is born of resistance.*

*- By Salvador Dali*



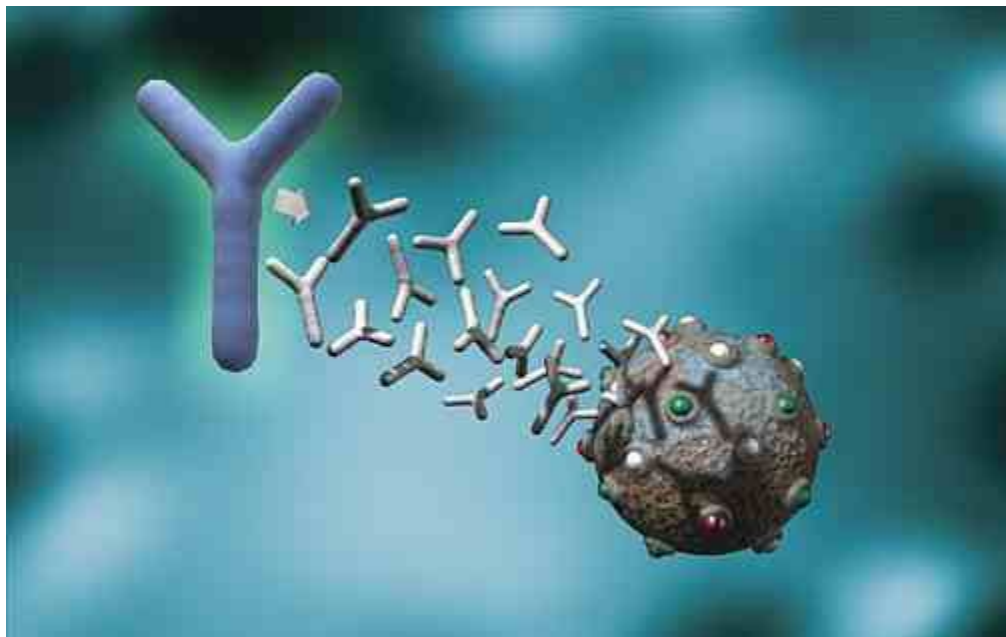
*The origin of resistance is speculative but the movement it creates is not.*

*- By Salvador Dali*





*Resistance precedes energy/movement.*



*Like anti-bodies to a disease movement is an attempt to heal resistance.*

\*

*In the beginning the least possible resistance transformed the stillness to a movement of absolute potential.*

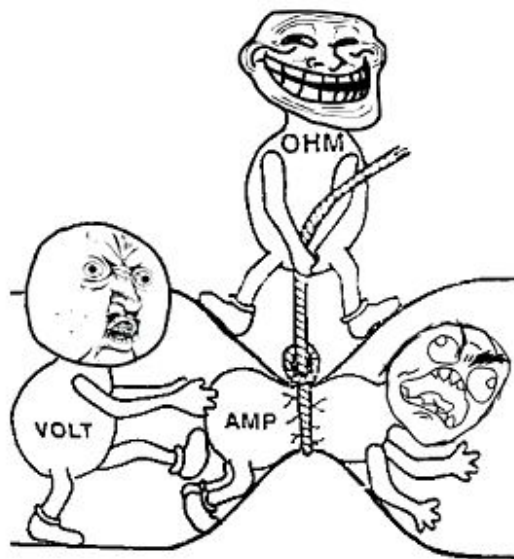
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- *Stillness is without resistance consequently the least resistance distressed all – all is involved in recovery.*

All forms of movement are subject to **Ohms Law**.

Ohm's law was probably the most important of the early quantitative descriptions of the physics of movement/electricity. We consider it almost obvious today. When Ohm first published his work this was not the case; critics reacted to his treatment of the subject with hostility. They called his work “a web of naked fancies”.

- Wikipedia



$$E=IR$$

E = Voltage; I = Amperage; R = Ohm.

**What is voltage?** An analogy would be a huge water tank filled with thousands of gallons of water high on a hill. The difference between the pressure of water in the tank and the water that comes out of a pipe connected at the bottom leading to a faucet is determined by the size of the pipe and the size of the outlet of the faucet. This difference of pressure between the two can be thought of as potential Voltage.

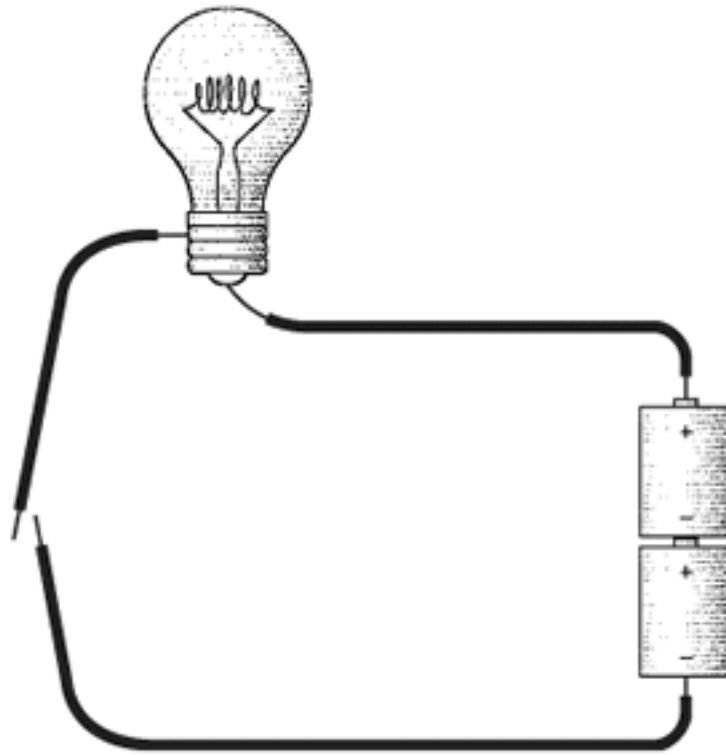
**What is current?** An analogy would be the amount of flow determined by the pressure (voltage) of the water thru the pipes leading to a faucet. The term current refers to the quantity, volume or intensity of electrical flow, as opposed to voltage, which refers to the force or "pressure" causing the current flow.

**What is resistance?** An analogy would be the size of the water pipes and the size of the faucet. The larger the pipe and the faucet (less resistance), the more water that comes out! The smaller the pipe and faucet, (more resistance), the less water that comes out! This can be thought of as resistance to the flow of the water current.

All three of these: voltage, current and resistance directly interact in Ohm's law.

Change any two of them and you effect the third.

- Wikipedia



Open-circuit.

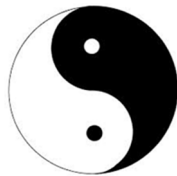
The first circuit had absolute potential ( $E$ ) and least resistance ( $R$ ) which resulted a current flow ( $I$ ) that overwhelmed the circuit disallowing the work to be done.

*The primal resistance remains unreconciled and so the circuit is compelled to repeat.*

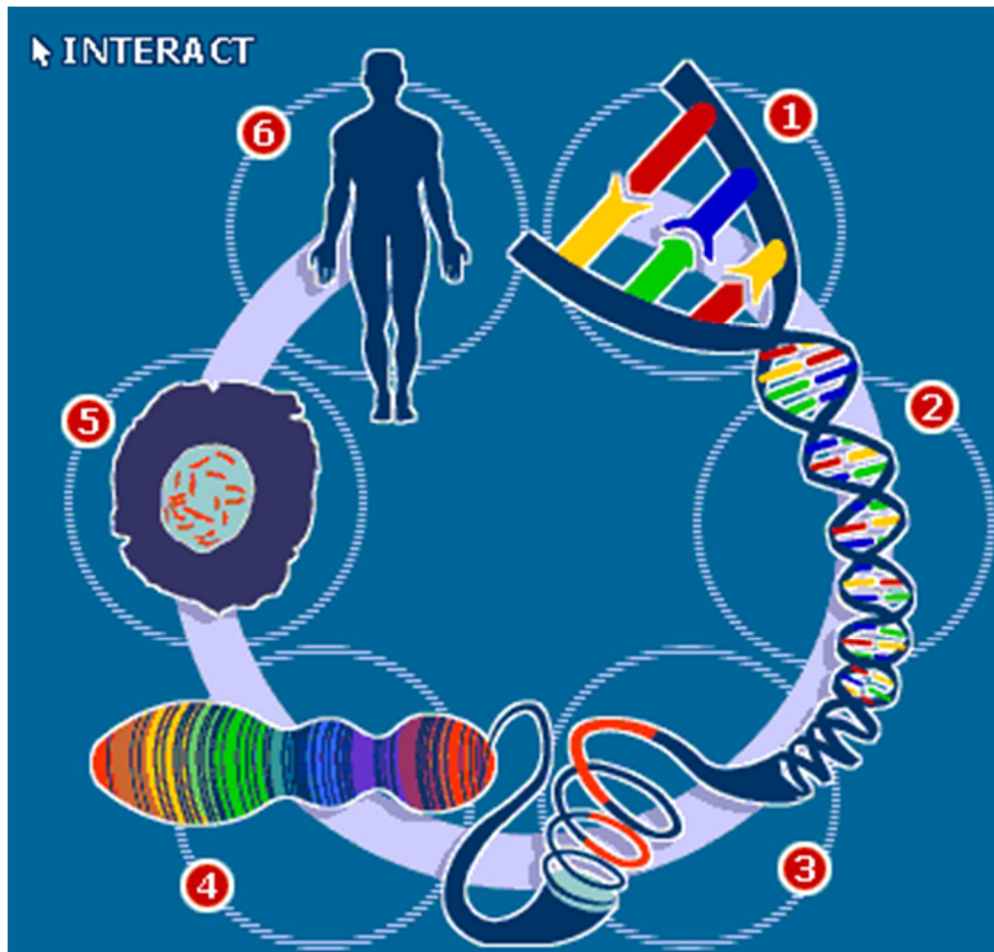
- *Energy/movement depends on resistance therefore for movement to heal resistance it must become resistance.*



*Repetition builds resistance.*







Resistance is LIFE

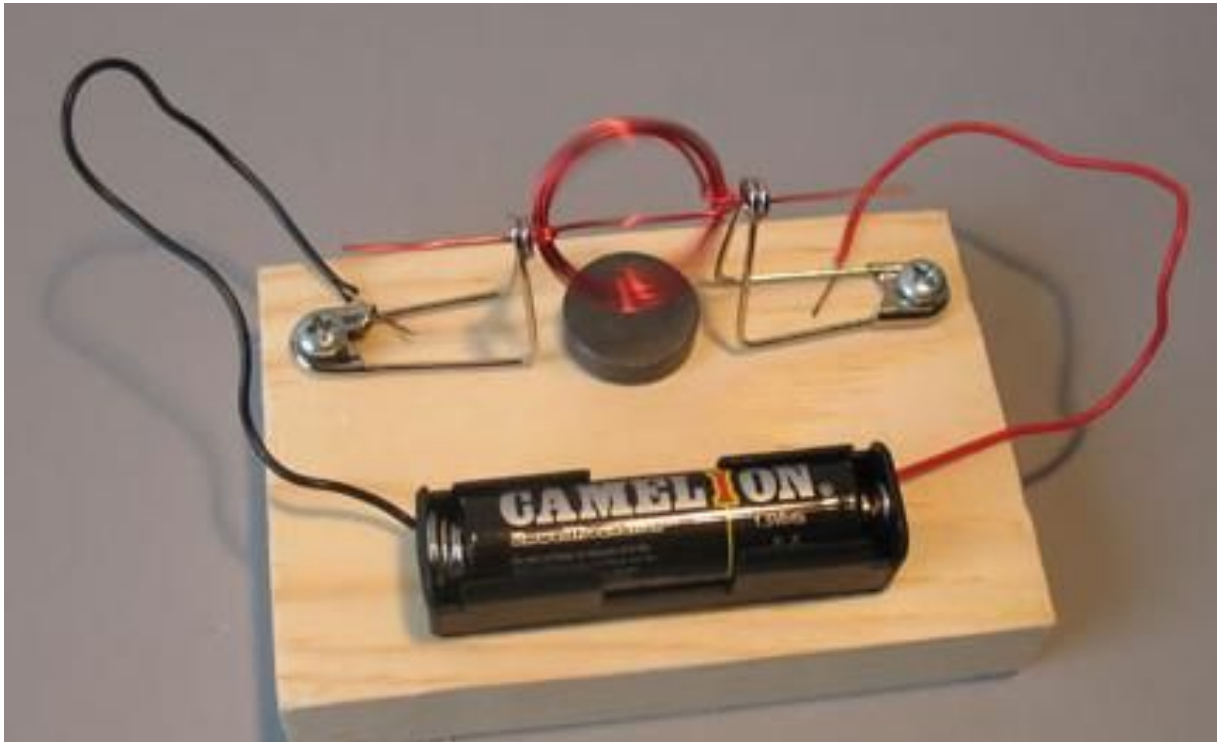
*Life is the practical means for resolving resistance.*

GENERATOR



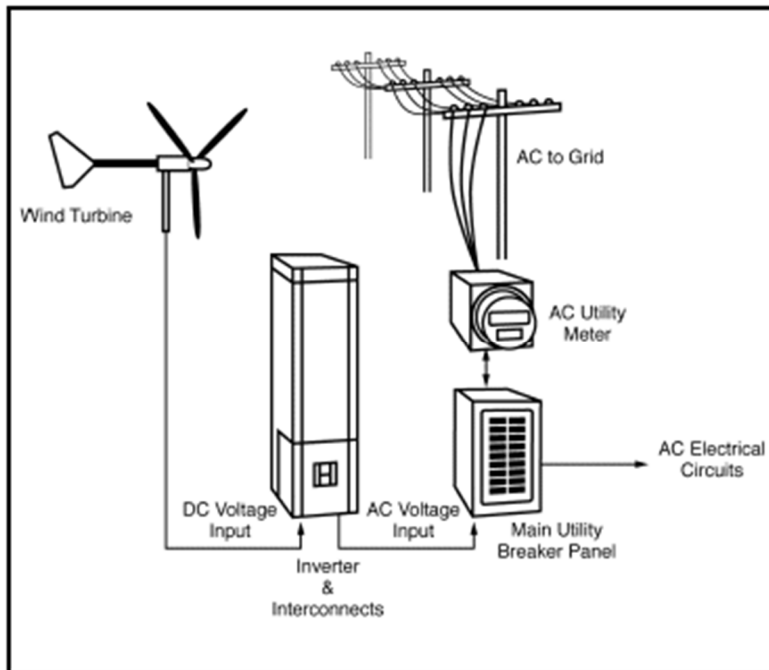
*School project: building an electric generator.*

## Magnetic Trickery



In the above a coil of wire is held fast by a permanent magnet (potential at rest).  
When a battery (state of resistance) is connected it induces a current in the coil that opposes the magnet thus causing the coil to move. The coil turns on its axis and will continue to turn as long as the battery is in place. This turning motion continues until resistance is removed (power cord).

(A cyclic movement is converted to a linear movement).



*The universe is created from a repetitive short-circuit.*

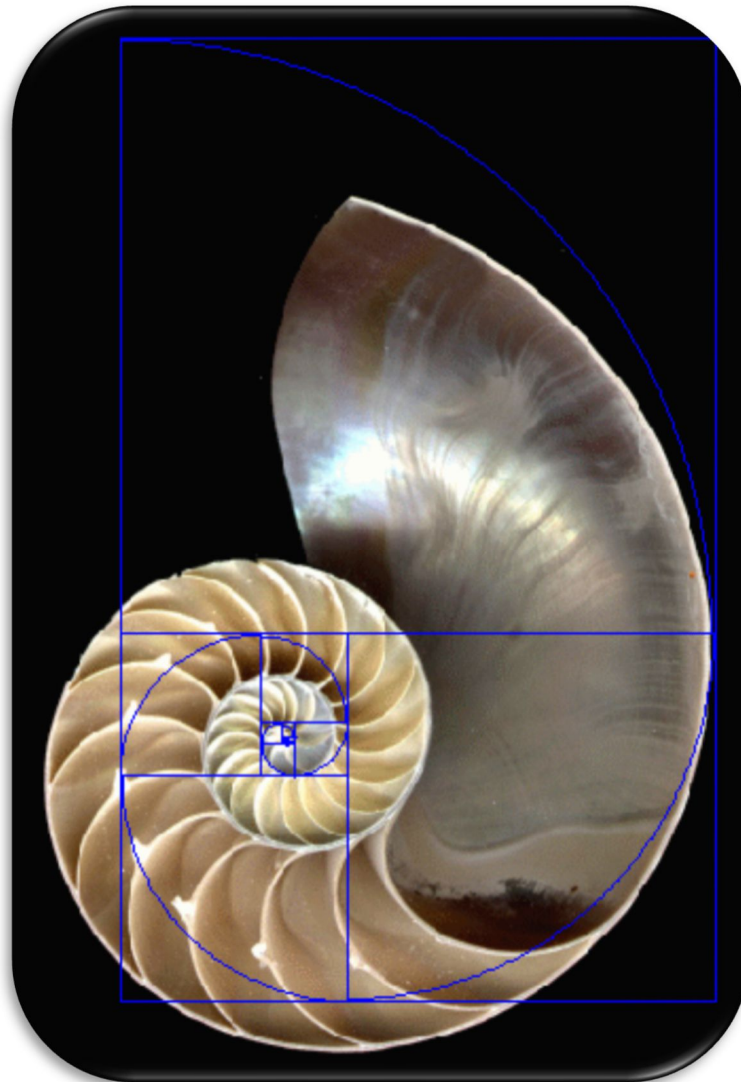
The faster the repetition the greater the output.





*Same, same but different – wisdom of Thailand*

*All that exists is produced by the repetitive circuit – one cyclic event that remains unchanged within the things its repetition brings to life.*



Repetition/evolution

(The Fibonacci code is sequenced from origin).





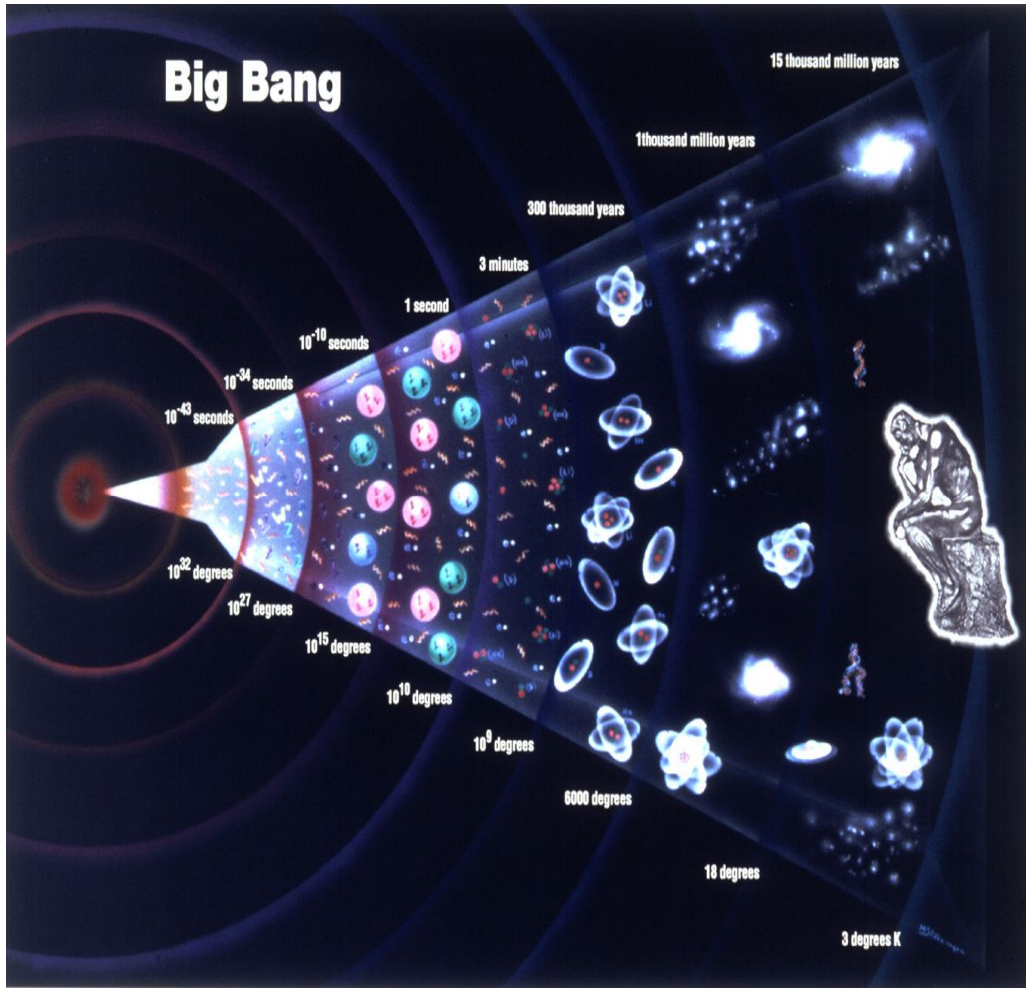
The Crook & Flail was a ceremonial sceptre worn by pharaohs. The crook is as a circle opening to a spiral thus allowing a portal for creation to evolve.

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 of closing the spiral – the serpent and the vulture (on Tut's head) represent deception and death.



*Newton* by Wm. Blake (1757-1827)

Resolving movement requires naked vulnerability to truth.



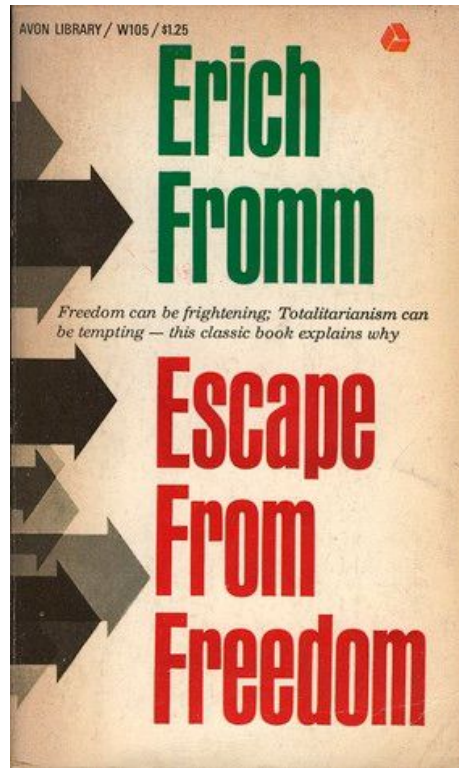
Man must think his way back to the source of his resistance.

*A bit of TIME*

The universal generator has one movement - one circuit caught in an endless cycle.  
But, even a short-circuit takes a bit of time, and so, the first movement not only initiated the universe it also initiated time.

- A time schedule is the accumulation of time 'bits'.





Timelessness/equanimity is ultimate freedom but why there was resistance to freedom is a question that cannot be answered. Nonetheless, we are the result – we are energy. Perhaps you personally 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 movement and that it would be worthwhile to consider what you may become if the movement should stop – and it does stop – repeatedly!

The Machine Culture



*All that exists is the output from one repetitive movement.*



One recurrent circularity animating all.





Eternal recurrence (1300 BC).



Vincent Van Gogh (1853-1890)



Excerpt from *Lust for Life* by Irving Stone 1934:

"The fields that push up the corn, and the water that rushes down the ravine, the juice of the grape, and the life of a man as it flows past him, are all one and the same thing. The sole unity of life is the unity of rhythm. A rhythm to which we all dance; men, apples, ravines, ploughed fields, carts among the corn, houses, horses, and the sun. The stuff that is in you, Gauguin, will pound through a grape tomorrow, because you and a grape are one. When I paint a peasant laboring in the field, I want people to feel the peasant flowing down into the soil, just as the corn does, and the soil flowing up into the peasant. I want them to feel the sun pouring into the peasant, into the field, the corn, the plough, and the horses, just as they all pour back into the sun. When you begin to feel the universal rhythm in which everything on earth moves, you begin to understand life. That alone is God."

- Vincent Van Gogh



Vincent Van Gogh's life was close to the higher or circular state of energy. He was as a moth to a flame in his passion for the stillness that moves.



Nothing is real.

John Lennon (1940-1980)

Because *humanity* insists on its realities resistance thrives.





## Tribalism



From the thorns of a rose to the mind of man the reaction to protect (resist) is instinctual. How does a rose know to grow thorns or humanity to build walls against the possibility of aggression? The primal response to protect is based on an instinct 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 presently capable of thinking about. We are the results of primal resistance and until we know the cause of this resistance we will remain tribal – please read on....

*As resistance grows so follows time.*

*Time and resistance are inextricably bound, thus, as resistance grows it enables the fields of experience that allow the possibility of eliminating resistance.*



*... we become what we must change.*

*Dragonfly*



Watched it hover & dip

Hover & dip

With each dip a flick of its tail

Splashed water onto a lady's hair

Hover & dip

The lady unaware

Drew attention for many to see

Hover & dip.

The lady's man flicked it away

...Over

Came to play with me instead

Buzzed me repeatedly

Felt its winged breath

Closer now

A symphony of buzzing threat

Closer still, attack & recede, attack & recede

In my face! Never touching

Its challenge bare

I shut my mouth tight to protect

Buzzed once more & gently touched my cheek

'See! See!' Its voice declared

'You also will resist -

You also will offend'.



*Second only to the Bible the Tao Te Ching is the world's most read book. It alerts us to the power that releases as resistance is shed.*



*From impurity to purity – escape to freedom.*

- Giancarlo Bernini

*The WAY*

I do not know its name;

A name for it is "Way";

Pressed for designation;

I call it Great.

Great means outgoing,

Outgoing, far-reaching,

Far-reaching, return.

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 *Way* is central to the *Tao Te Ching* and represents the higher state one participates in as resistance is released.



*On Hearing the WAY*



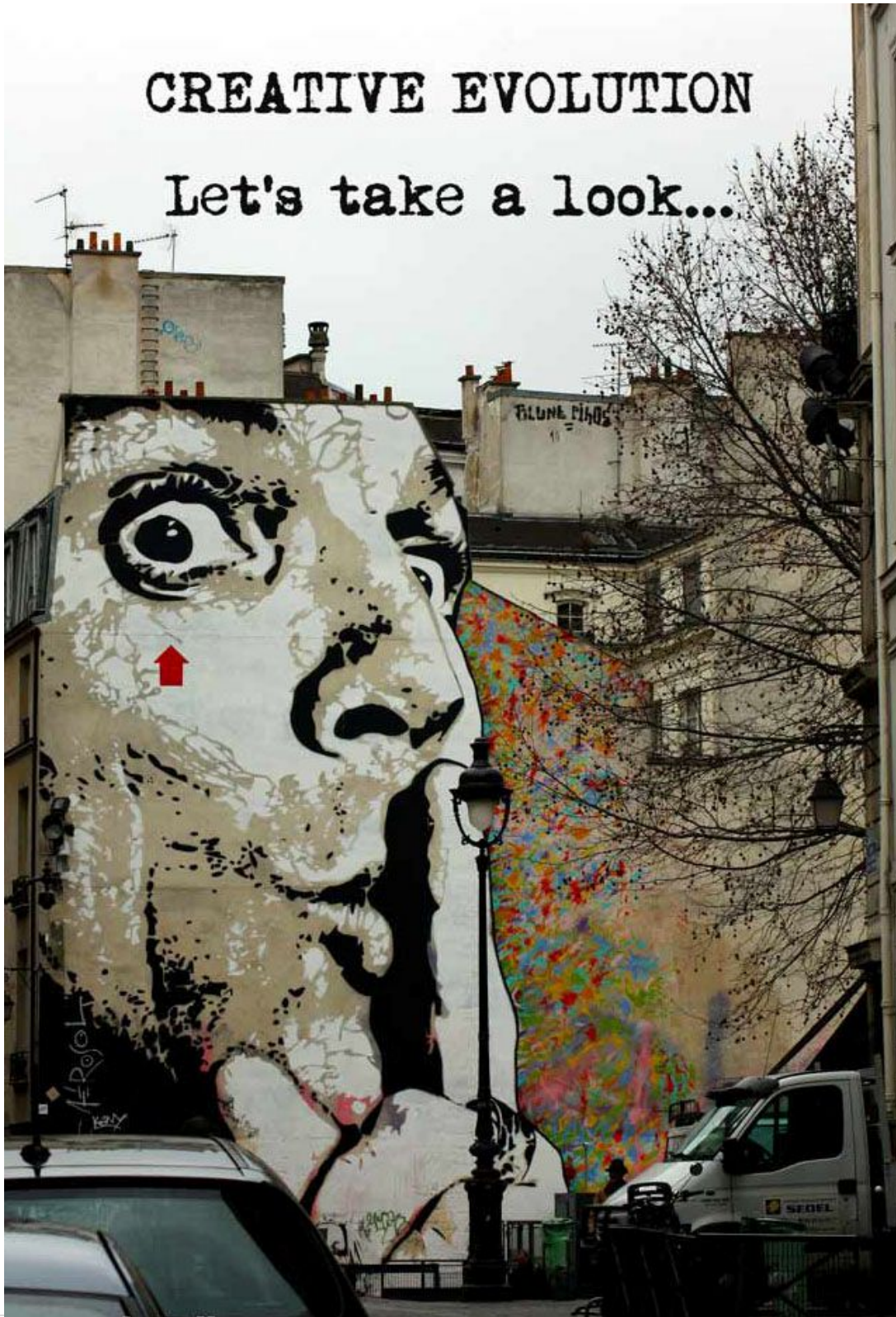
On hearing the Way, the best of men  
Will earnestly explore its length.  
The mediocre person learns of it  
And takes it up and sets it down.

Over...

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).



*Creative outputs are unaware of how they are formed, they believe that they are real thus they insist and as they insist resistance builds.*



**Life is a puff of air**

Evolution is as a *balloon* developing resistance as it enlarges.

*All science is the reduction of multiplicities to identities. Divining the One within and beyond the many, we find an intrinsic plausibility in any explanation of the diverse in terms of a single principle.*

*Aldous Huxley, The Perennial Philosophy.*

Ohm's Law is equally as true for the first movement as it is for its creative multiplicities; the math of the one is the math of all creation therefore by learning Ohm's law one acquires the basic math of everything.

## The Math of Ohm's Law

Take any number at random and you will find numerous combinations of lesser numbers that multiplied together will equal the assigned number.

For example, the number ten:

$$10 = 2 \times 5 \quad (\text{or, } 3 \times 3 \frac{1}{3} \text{ or } 4 \times 2.5, \text{ etc.}).$$

It thus follows that

$$2 = 10/5$$

$$5 = 10/2$$

Now substitute

$$E \text{ for } 10$$

$$I \text{ for } 2$$

$$R \text{ for } 5$$

**$E=IR$**  is Ohm's law

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$E=IR$  is a reciprocal relationship:

$$E=IR; R = E / I; I = E/R$$

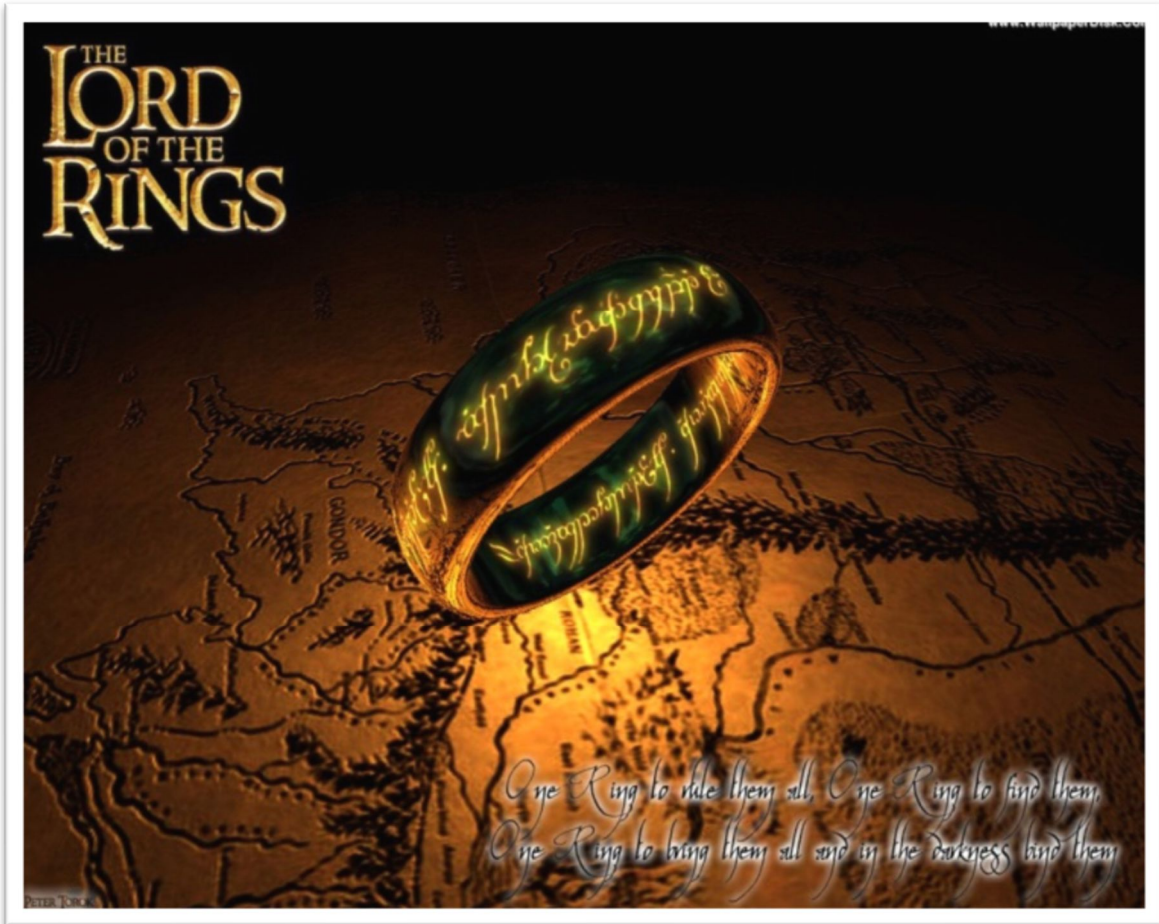
Example:

$E$  (water tank) =  $I$  (flow) x  $R$  (outlet).



If the bottom outlet in the above water tank is enlarged its resistance will reduce and the water will flow more quickly. If the outlet equals the diameter of the tank then there is no resistance and the water drains instantly (short-circuit).

One Recurrent Circularity Animating All.



Inscription:

*One ring to rule them all. One ring to find them. One ring to bring them all and in the darkness bind them.*

- J.R.R. Tolkien

The One ring is a mere mechanism that "sets the clock ticking fast".

- J.R.R. Tolkien

*As the circularity repeats the primal anima comes to life.*

*Anima: breath, vital force, soul, spirit.*



*Achilles heel.*

*The power of the ring is released through repetition and should it become known that the universe is an illusion created by a movement that is also an illusion the ring will lose its energy and all will become equal/still.*

*Ring a Rosy*



Ring-a-ring a rosy

Ring-a-ring a rosy

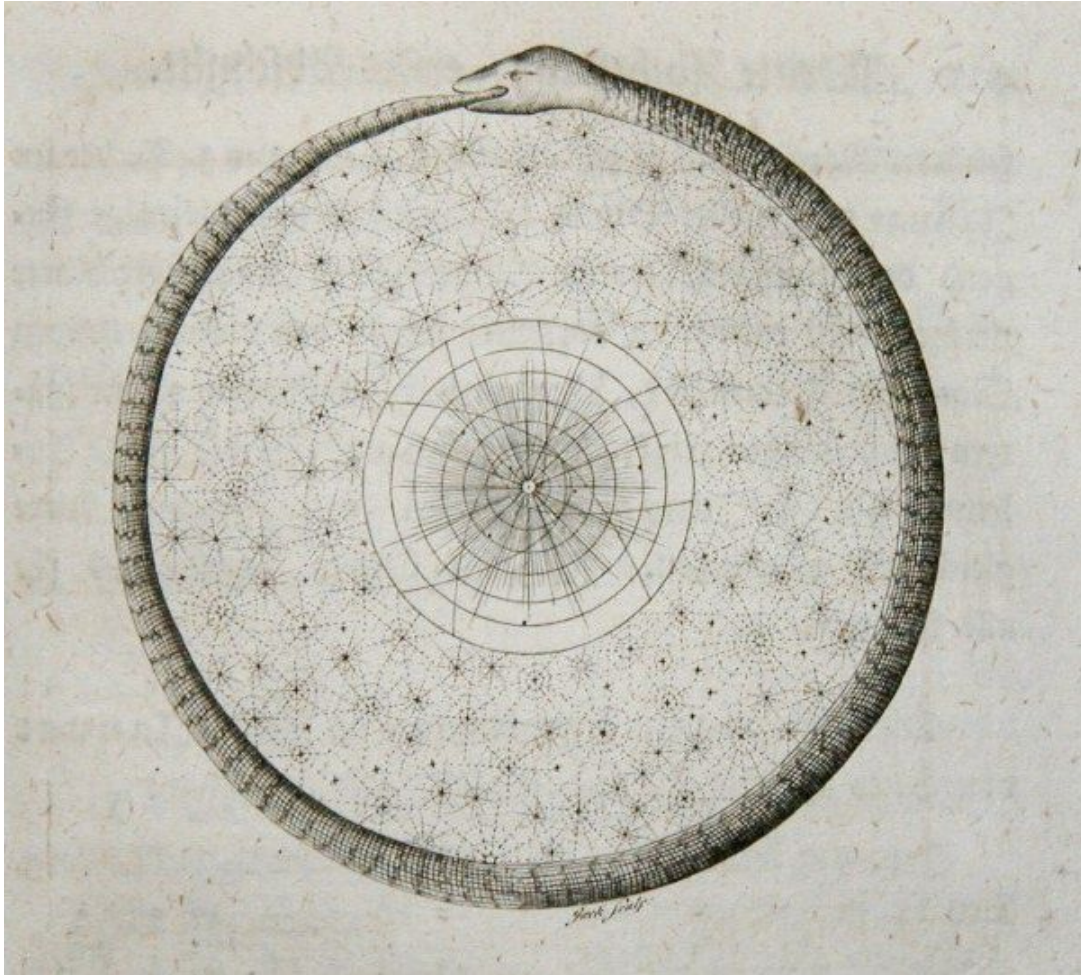
Pocket full of posies

Ashes! Ashes!

All fall down.

The Vicious Cycle.





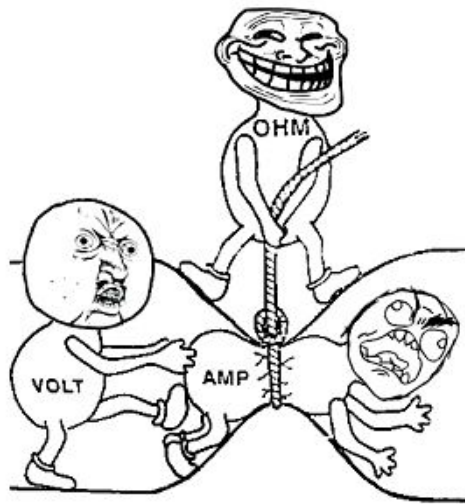
Eating ourselves alive!

The Master Within.



*Hierarchy*

*The resistance that precedes energy is the master of life.*



*...master of the recurrent circuit that creates the universe.*



*All-seeing eye.*

- Salvador Dali





Insignia on the door of Aachen Cathedral

The short-circuit is the common building block of the universe and throughout the remainder of this text it will be referred to as the **particle**.



The particle hierarchy is the ultimate state of reduction and the anima that controls the particle emerges with impunity. This emergent principle knows all that it is and nothing can be hidden from it.



*‘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 (360 BC)

## Royal Flush: the winning hand



The following pages offers information that will help you to release your resistance but the information will have little value unless you keep the emergent principle within sight as you proceed. So, let us set this table from the beginning and accept, on faith for now, that the resistance that initiated energy holds all the cards until its existence is revealed. Accepting this at the onset will open a door to the possibility of realizing the power that is your truth; like having a Royal Flush in a game of poker.



1

## The Emergent Principle

### Chapter 2

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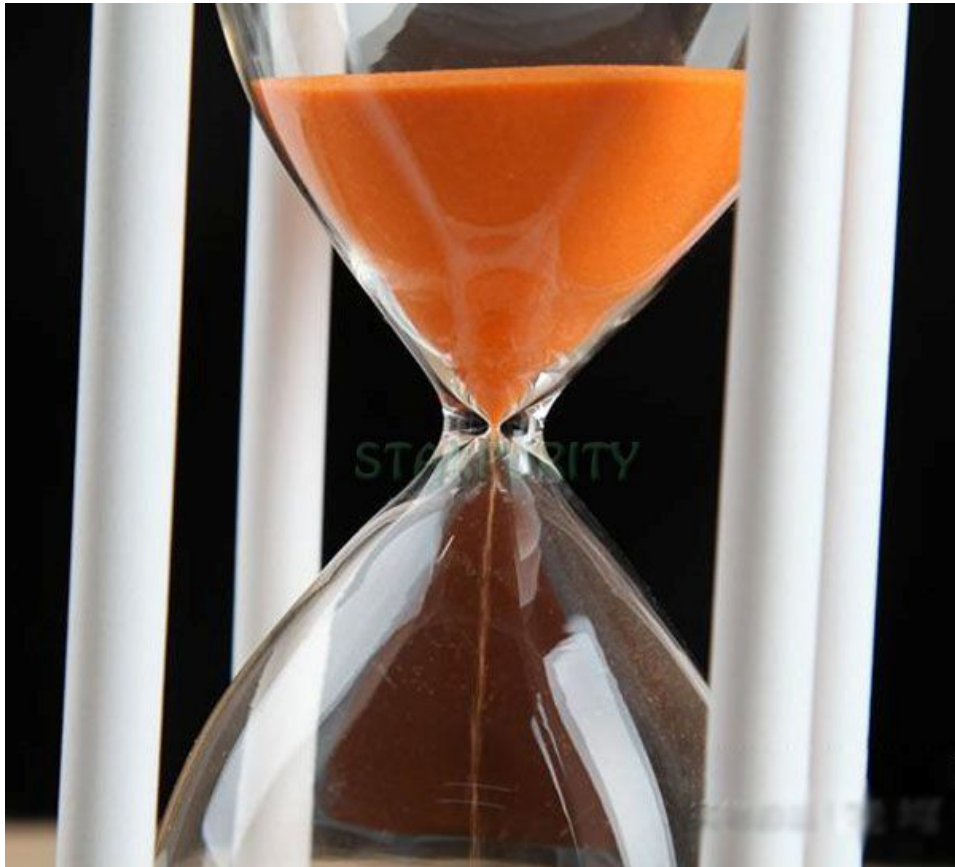
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One particle is all

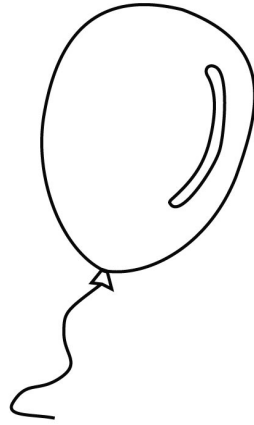
Only one

All for one

One for all

One particle is all.

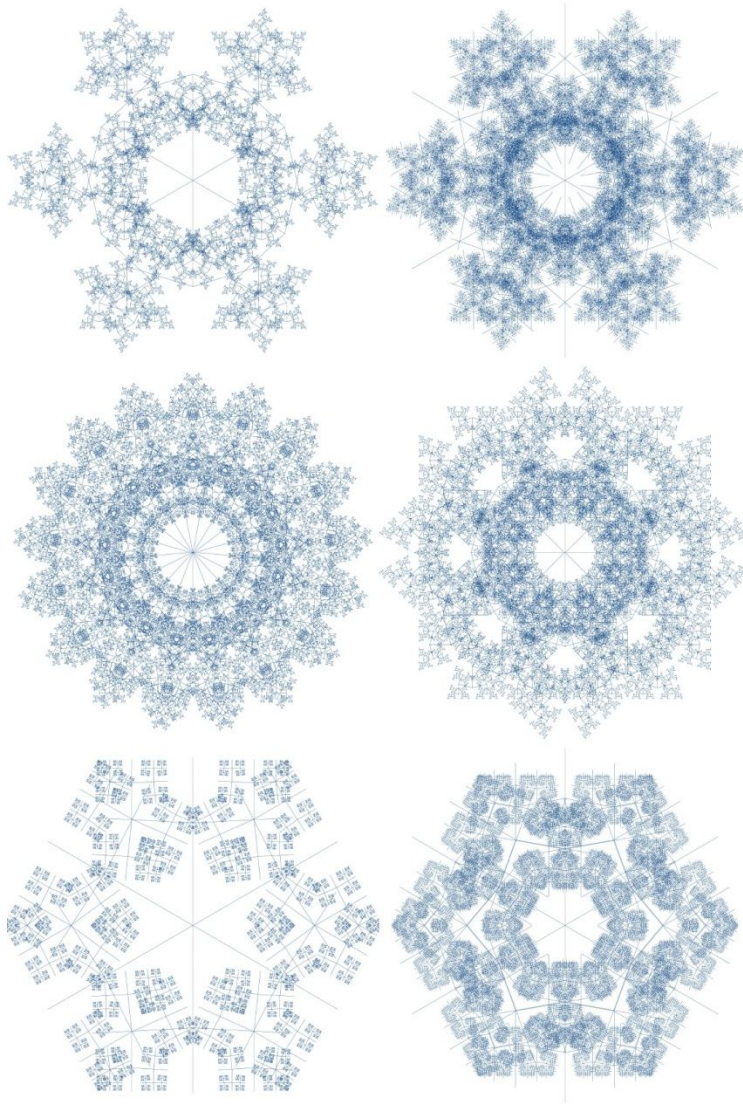




BALLOON



Loss is felt throughout existence and is such as a balloon squeezed into various shapes exerting tension to re-assume its original shape.



Ice crystals form when atmospheric conditions are such that they may be supported. When the temperature changes all melt without argument to become the water they came from. Humanity is bound more aggressively but the release to clarity also comes with the knowledge of sameness.



Angkor Wat, Cambodia

Many traditions believe that all things come from a common source; a source that is still yet moves. Ancient books and traditions describe this paradox and they present an important challenge to be made sensible.

*The stillness that moves is an illusion - imagery seeking itself.*

*Movement and energy are the same for there is no energy without movement and vice-versa. We are products of movement; we are the stillness that moves and the identifications we hold as real are arrangements of movement maintained by our continued resistance to who we are in reality: God.*





*Alice in Wonderland*, Central Park, NY.

Sculpture by Jose de Creeft (1900-1982).



## Lewis Carroll

Charles Lutwidge Dodgson better known by the pseudonym Lewis Carroll was an accomplished 19<sup>th</sup> century mathematician who advanced logic to the inevitable conclusion that the linear or evolutionary objective is untenable. He observed that resistance (thinking) has reduced humanity to a hardened shell and that any point on the shell is an entryway to worlds of endless possibilities. Carroll's conclusions were unprecedented and he quickly realized that should he speak directly of his discovery he would be ridiculed. And so, he concealed the knowledge in metaphor and wrote it down in the form of a fairy-tale known as Alice in Wonderland.

Lewis Carroll had tapped into the stream of eternal recurrence.

*We exist within the hardened shell of our thinking and in order to release we require the knowledge of antiquity that includes all at a glance.*



*Alice*

She said that

They're her playmates

Independent personalities

Insisting on their own agendas

That sometimes they even sneak up behind her & nudge her for attention.

She said that

Her own plans were usually put on hold

As she got older they gradually

Lost their outer manifestations

Transferring to the inner experience of her mind.

She said that

they were growing up with her...

Later she commented

That It was probably her removal from the non-thinking world

That caused them to disappear & hide.

Now a young woman  
No longer are her playmates available  
But, she still remembers  
Knows that when this time of reconciliation is past  
She will once again return  
Where again her friends will come out to play  
And the kingdom will open at her command.



*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 defences 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 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 full awareness of the common truth behind all universal activity. I told a few friends but quickly realized 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 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 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.



LOVE is the answer ~

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. The revelation 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 dissolution continued I had a growing feeling of love for myself and for everything that was continuing to disappear into 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 realized that one phenomenon somehow created response in the other and that both actions were inter-related. In short, the dissolution of matter catalysed the growth of love until finally 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.*



*Chalice of Love*

There is no death ~

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 rail at me and obviously quite unaware 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 realize that there were forces at work guiding me to the circumstances that would enable me to put wheels under this new awareness. I realized 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 and placing my security in an awareness that made no logical sense to me at the time. I had to let go of my ideas of protection, especially 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 that I was correct. 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 structure 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 structure 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.



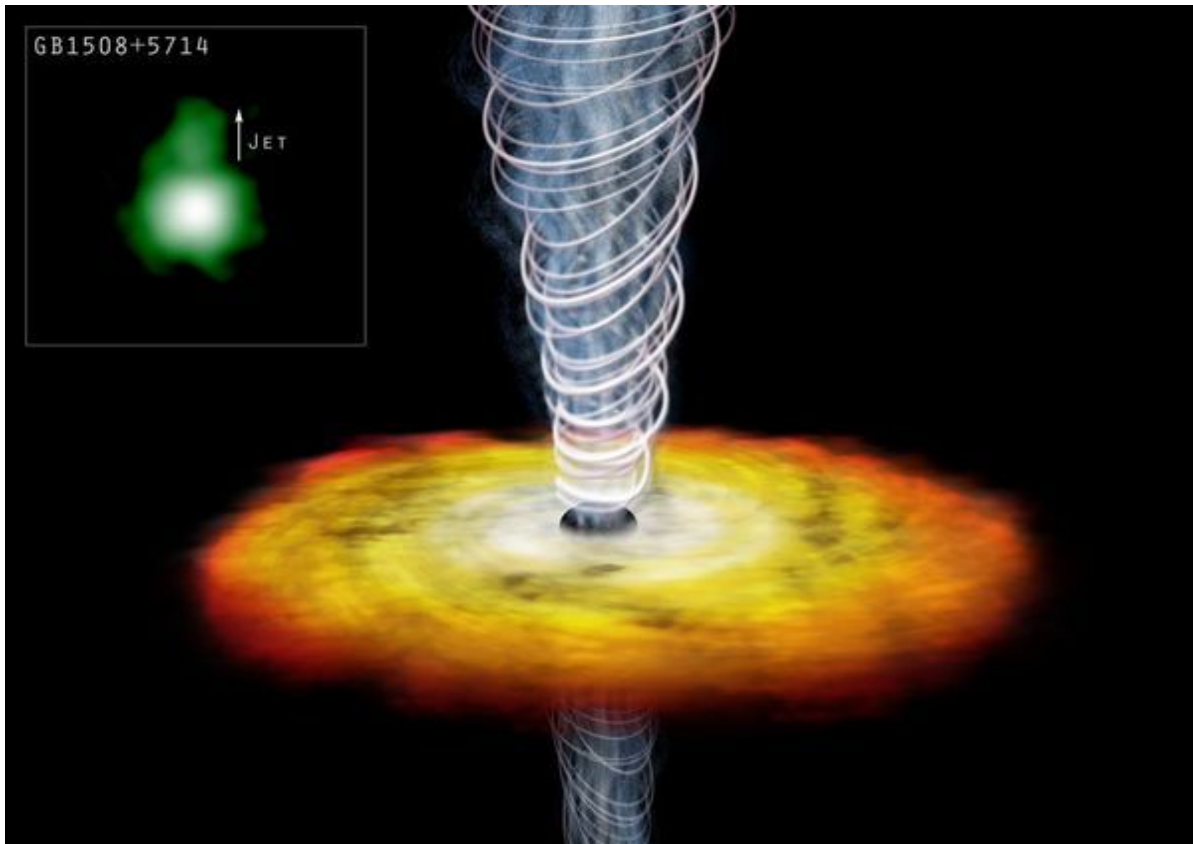
Circularity to linearity:



Ankh; symbol of resistance.



Circularity to linearity:



The resistant cloud.

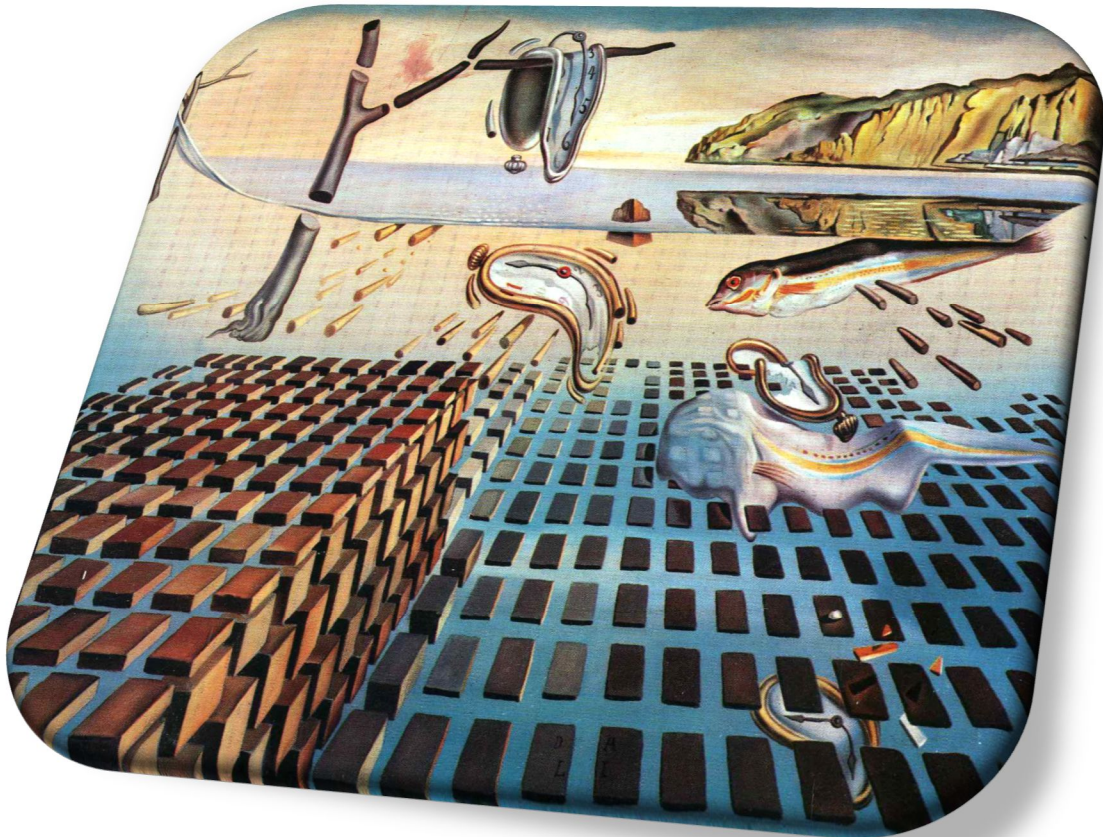
<https://youtu.be/ojHsq36NTU>

(Video by Nasseim Hariman)

*As the one particle cycles in/out of time it emits a resistant cloud of energy. We are denizens of the cloud and to achieve our purpose we must learn the bigger picture.*

The Bigger Picture

*With each repeat of the particle the universe is completely annihilated and re-constructed. This involves a process to be understood...*



*As things accelerate they lose shape and get smaller.*

*- Salvador Dali*



Consider, a ball is thrown and instead of falling to earth the ball continues to accelerate: the ball reduces in size as it gains speed and when it reaches 186,000 miles/sec it will have disappeared.

The above in a nutshell is Albert Einsteins **Theory of Special Relativity**.

As the ball reduces in size it gains mass. At the speed of light the ball is too small to be observed. As acceleration continues more and more stuff gets packed into less and less space until finally the universe is contained within the smallest possible amount of space: the **particle**.

\*Mass = vibration.

*The particle disappears and re-appears in the least possible amount of time.*



*The resistant cloud emanates from repetition.*

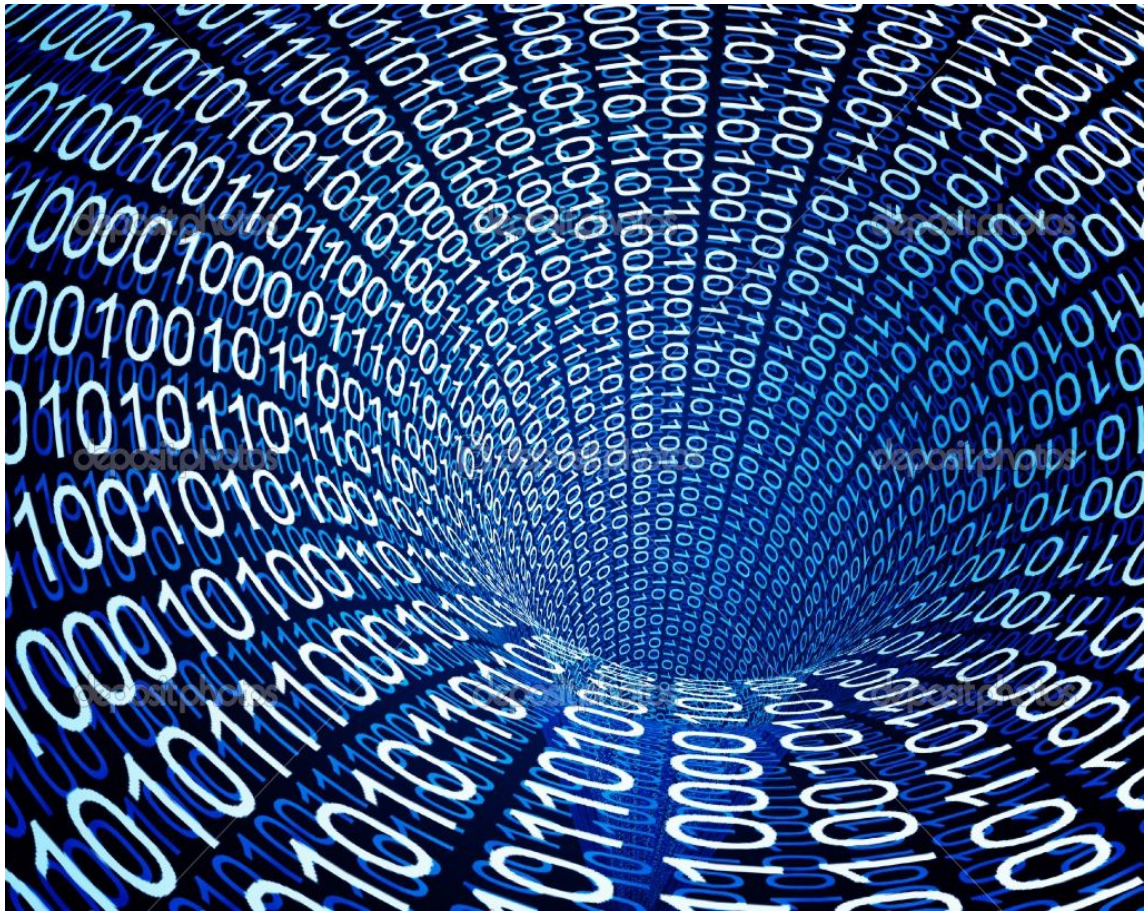
*Ohm's Law in action.*



*All movement happens within the resistant cloud.*

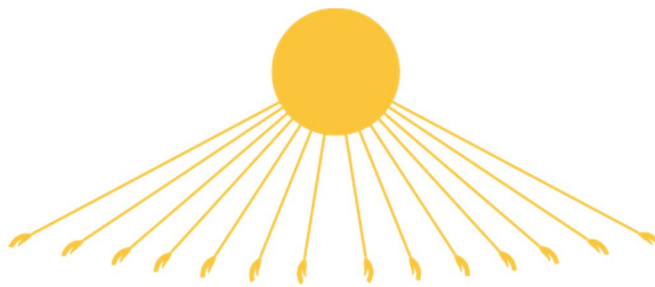
The particle is all-inclusive.

(As we increase resistance we lose inclusivity).



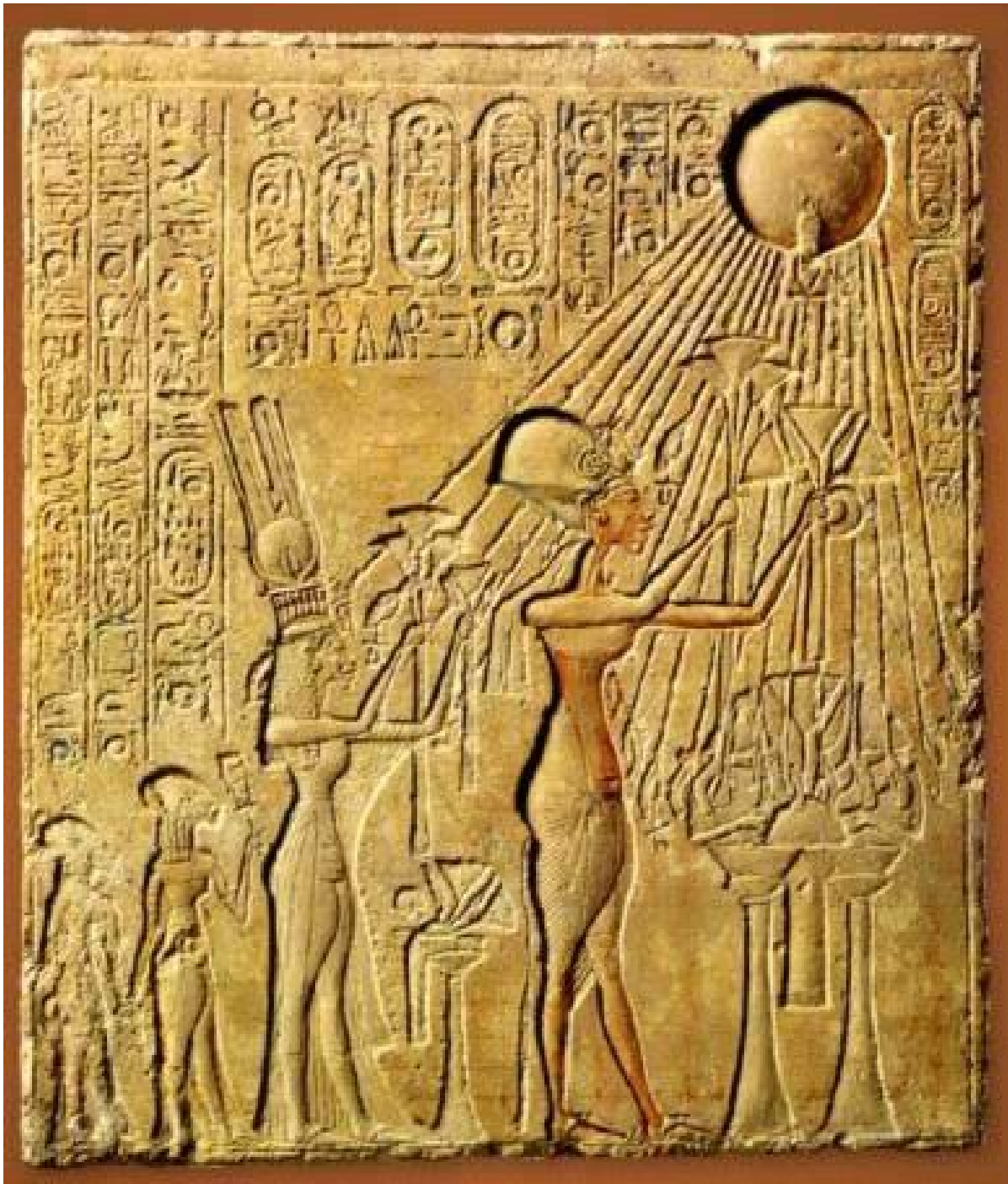
The 'timeless' particle is the ultimate black hole.

*Aten*



*One repetitive particle creating all.*





Eternal re-occurrence (Egypt 1300 BC)

*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.*

Without knowledge of **eternal recurrence** there is no possibility of eliminating our resistance to Love.



Tao Te Ching



Lao Tzu (400 B.C.)

*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...

Over...

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

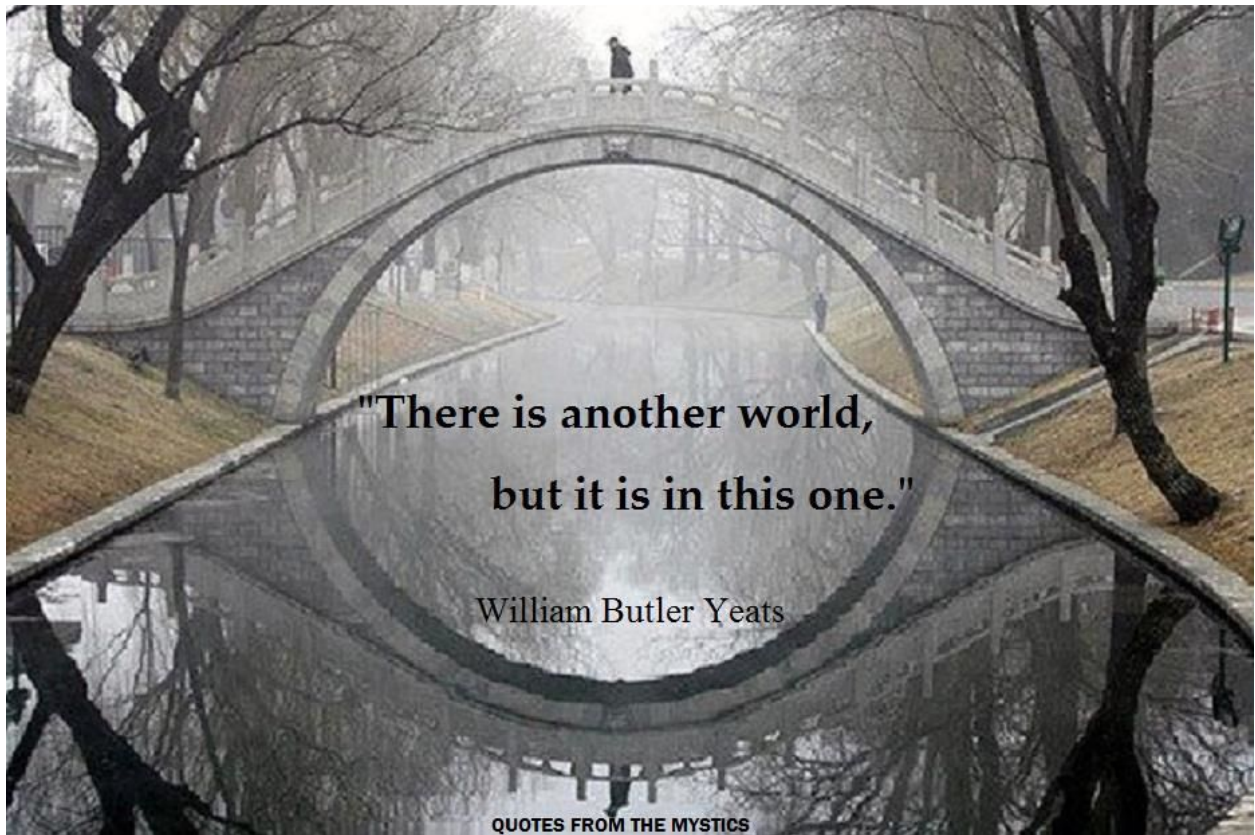
Which is final

Then, though you die

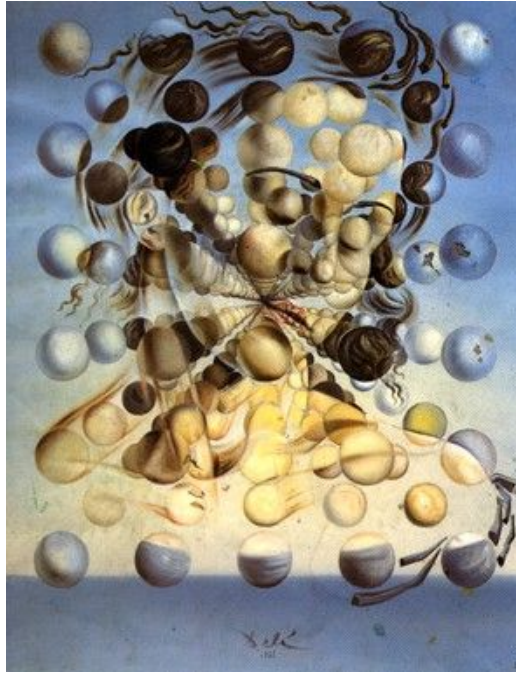
You shall not perish.

From *The Way of Life/Lao Tzu: A new translation of the Tao Te Ching* by R.B.

Blakney. (Published by Mentor Books, 1955).



*The Gathering*



Like a harvest

The gathering to One

The knowledge of One

Time undone

To see everything

Gathered into itself

Over...

Everything disintegrating into Love

All dissolving into me

People, places, animals, everything!

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 Matter of Time*



*Drunken Time and Drunken Computation by Salvador Dali*

*Time is a function of matter*

*A dysfunction to shatter*

*Time cannot be*

*When matter is free.*

*...Over*

Matter flowing free!

How can this be?

No more time

No more dying.

When we depart there is 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.



*One Flippin' Frame*



One frame!

One Frame!

One inside out

One flippin' frame.

Only one

One frame for all our movies

One flippin' frame

One inside out.

Over...

Now, now, all is now!  
One frame! One flippin' frame  
TIMELESS!

All our movies from one frame  
A 'timeless' frame  
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.

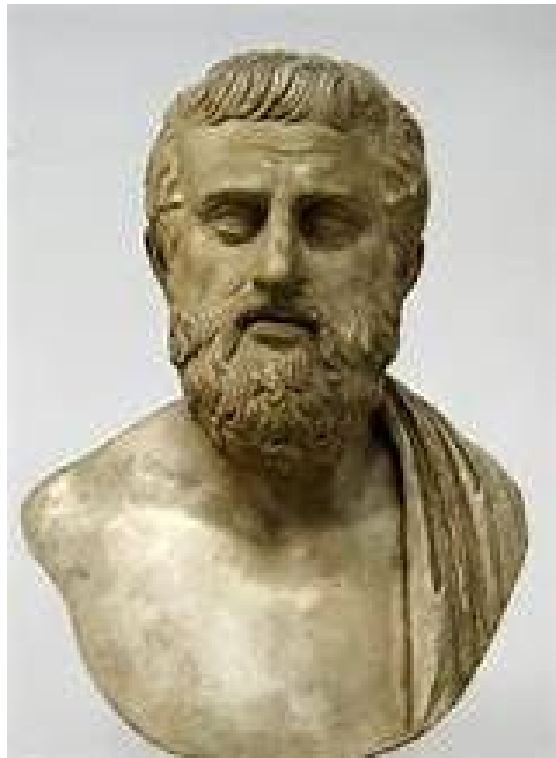
Over...

One frame!

One frame!

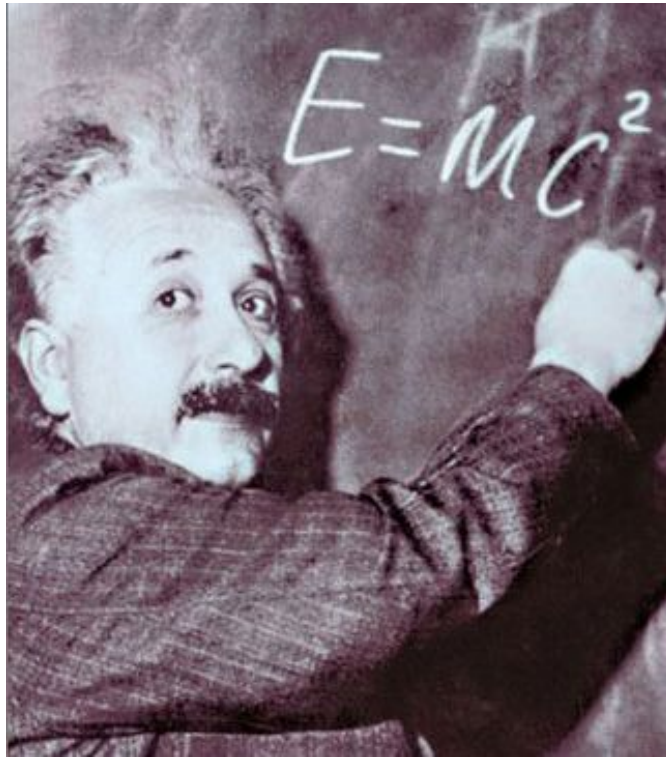
One inside out

One flippin' frame.



*And ever shall this law hold good, nothing that is vast enters into the life of mortals  
without a curse*

- Sophocles (496-406 BC)



**Special Relativity:**

*As an object accelerates it reduces in size becoming increasingly timeless as it gains mass. At 186,000 miles/sec. the object is outside of normal reference. As acceleration continues this growing mass continues to include all in its wake until it finally becomes the all-inclusive particle which then disappears out of time before returning to begin a new cycle. This annihilation/re-construction occurs in the least possible amount of time.*

- *Mass is rate of return – vibration.*

*The cycling particle releases the spectrum of resistance/gravity.*

*The particle has ultimate electro-magnetic force/mass/gravity and the vibration of the particle emits a resistant cloud that exchanges mass for weight.*

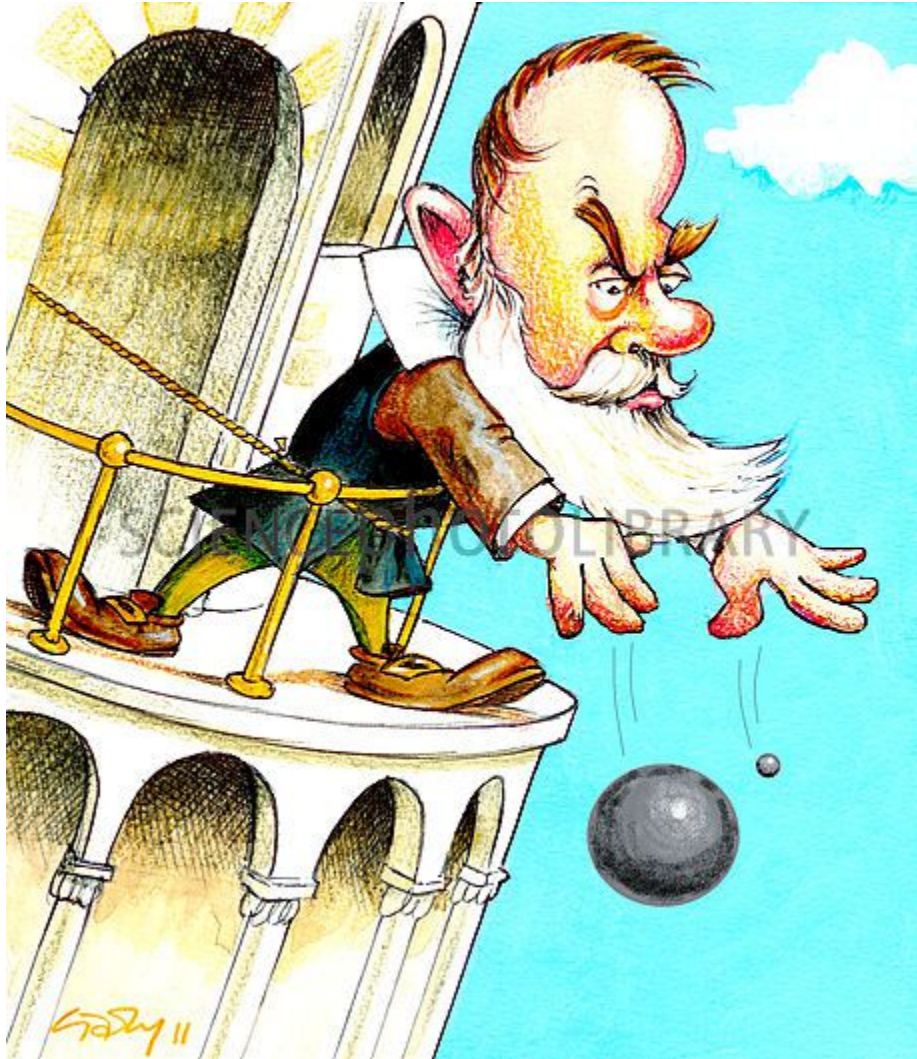
*(The particle remains unchanged as the resistant cloud develops).*



**Inertia:**

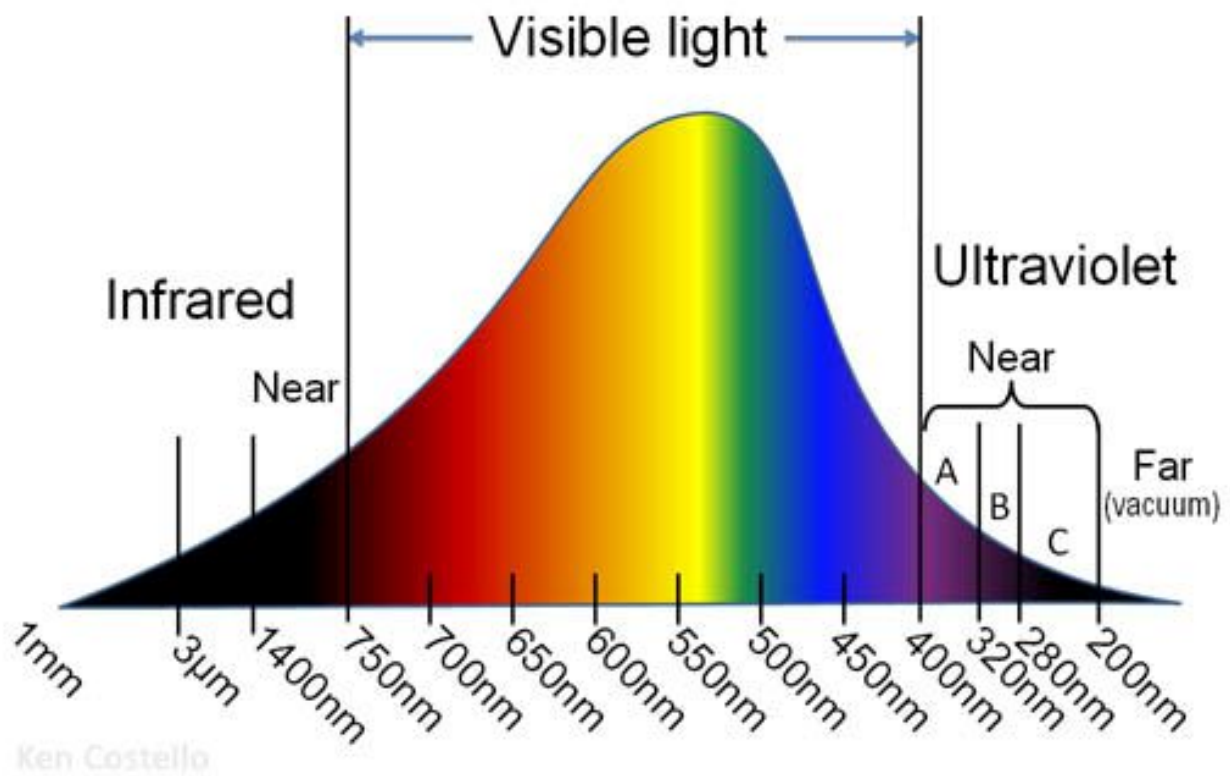
The resistant cloud is the transformation of mass to weight. Weight is resistance and the reason why (in a vacuum) all things fall at the same rate is because weight is the reciprocal of mass.

(Ohm's Law).



Galileo dropped balls of different weights from the Leaning Tower of Pisa to demonstrate that their time of descent was independent of their weight.

Light is a waveband on the spectrum of gravity.



Humanity exists within the waveband of light.

## PERIODIC TABLE OF THE ELEMENTS

<http://www.ktf-split.hr/periodni/en/>

**Legend:**

- Metal
- Semimetal
- Nonmetal
- 1 Alkali metal
- 2 Alkaline earth metal
- 3-10 Transition metals
- 11 Lanthanide
- 12 Actinide
- 16 Chalcogens element
- 17 Halogens element
- 18 Noble gas

**Standard State (25 °C; 101 kPa):**  
Ne - gas    Fe - solid    Ga - liquid    Ts - synthetic

**Table Data:**

GROUP	1 IA	2 IIA	3 IIIB	4 IVB	5 VB	6 VIB	7 VIIB	8 VIII B	9 VIII B	10 VIII B	11 IB	12 IIB	13 IIIA	14 IVA	15 VA	16 VIA	17 VIIA	18 VIIIA
1	H (1.0079)																	He (4.0026)
2	Li (6.941)	Be (9.0122)											B (10.811)	C (12.011)	N (14.007)	O (15.999)	F (18.998)	Ne (20.180)
3	Na (22.990)	Mg (24.305)											Al (26.982)	Si (28.086)	P (30.974)	S (32.065)	Cl (35.453)	Ar (39.948)
4	K (39.098)	Ca (40.078)	Sc (44.956)	Ti (47.867)	V (50.942)	Cr (51.996)	Mn (54.938)	Fe (55.845)	Co (58.933)	Ni (58.693)	Cu (63.546)	Zn (65.39)	Ga (69.723)	Ge (72.64)	As (74.922)	Se (78.96)	Br (79.904)	Kr (83.80)
5	Rb (85.468)	Sr (87.62)	Y (88.906)	Zr (91.224)	Nb (92.906)	Mo (95.94)	Tc (98)	Ru (101.07)	Rh (102.91)	Pd (106.42)	Ag (107.87)	Cd (112.41)	In (114.82)	Sn (118.71)	Sb (121.76)	Te (127.60)	I (126.90)	Xe (131.29)
6	Cs (132.91)	Ba (137.33)	La-Lu (57-71)	Hf (178.49)	Ta (180.95)	W (183.84)	Re (186.21)	Os (190.23)	Ir (192.22)	Pt (195.08)	Au (196.97)	Hg (200.59)	Tl (204.38)	Pb (207.2)	Bi (208.98)	Po (209)	At (210)	Rn (222)
7	Fr (223)	Ra (226)	Ac-Lr (89-103)	Rf (261)	Db (262)	Sg (266)	Bh (264)	Hs (277)	Mt (277)	Uun (281)	Uuu (272)	Uub (285)	Uuq (289)					

**LANTHANIDE**

57 138.91	58 140.12	59 140.91	60 144.24	61 (145)	62 150.36	63 151.96	64 157.25	65 158.93	66 162.50	67 164.93	68 167.26	69 168.93	70 173.04	71 174.97
La	Ce	Pr	Nd	Pm	Sm	Eu	Gd	Tb	Dy	Ho	Er	Tm	Yb	Lu
LANTHANUM	CERIUM	PRASEODYMIUM	NEODYMIUM	PROMETHIUM	SAMARIUM	EUROPIUM	GADOLINIUM	TERBIUM	DYSPROSIUM	HOLMIUM	ERBIUM	THULIUM	YTTERIUM	LUTETIUM

**ACTINIDE**

89 (227)	90 232.04	91 231.04	92 238.03	93 (237)	94 (244)	95 (243)	96 (247)	97 (247)	98 (251)	99 (252)	100 (257)	101 (258)	102 (259)	103 (262)
Ac	Th	Pa	U	Np	Pu	Am	Cm	Bk	Cf	Es	Fm	Md	No	Lr
ACTINIUM	THORIUM	PROTACTINIUM	URANIUM	NEPTUNIUM	PLUTONIUM	AMERICIUM	CURIUM	BERKELIUM	CALIFORNIUM	EINSTEINIUM	FERMIUM	MENDELEVIUM	NOBELIUM	LAWRENCIUM

Editor: Aditya Vardhan (advard@netlinx.com)

The Periodic Table describes the building blocks for our range of existence.

Each element owns a discreet range of vibration and because there is but one particle for all, each strand of existence contains the absolute potential of the particle that is its only component.

(Ohm's Law:  $E=IR$  -  $R=E/I$  -  $I=E/R$ ).



*Building a bomb.*

*All is bound by resistance and resistance may be artificially released from elements that are already unstable: Uranium (238) has low mass and high resistance and when Uranium is triggered to a chain reaction its resistance is rapidly released and an atomic bomb results.*





*Atomic Bomb (rapid release of resistance).*



*E=MC<sup>2</sup> was discovered by Albert Einstein in 1905. At the time it was treated as an anomaly but during the 2<sup>nd</sup> world war it gained importance when it was realized that E=MC<sup>2</sup> is the formula for a bomb. Einstein and others out of concern for its misuse petitioned the President of the United States to develop the information for the common good. The result was the Manhattan Project which led to the destruction of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. The atomic bomb was the first tangible proof of E=MC<sup>2</sup>.*

*E=MC<sup>2</sup> opened a door to awareness of eternal recurrence but due to the fright of Nagasaki and Hiroshima all approaches since then have been tentative.*

*E=MC<sup>2</sup> is not going to go away, it is here to stay and we must gain the information that will allow us to cooperate without fear.*

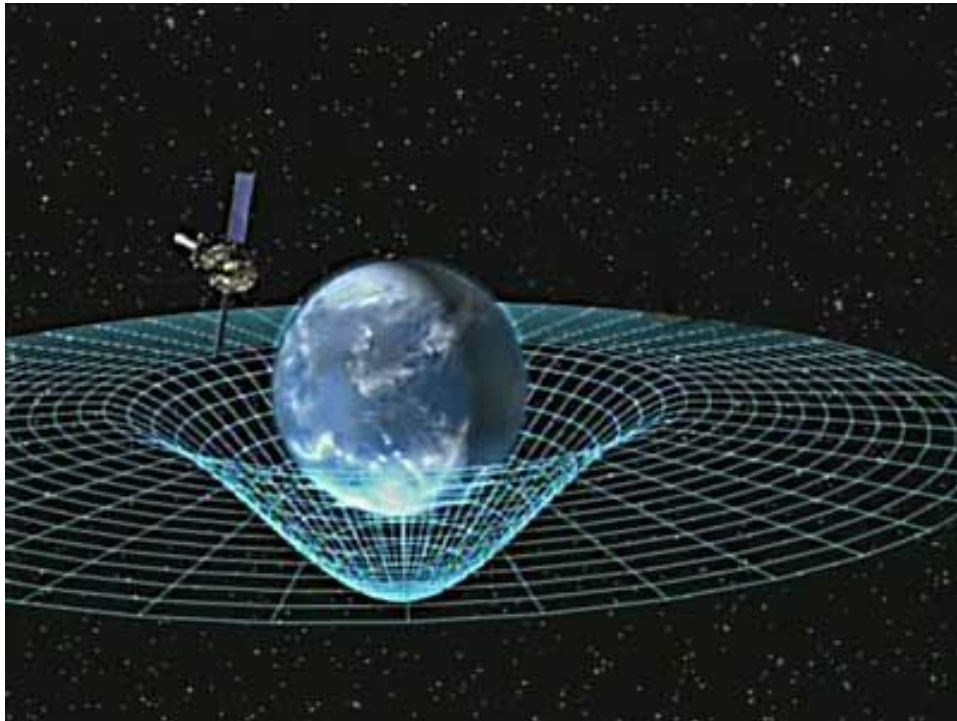


*Humanity: a bubble in space/time.*

Einstein's bubble:

$E=MC^2$  opened the door to real possibility but its reference to the speed of light (C) placed it in a limited container: 186,000 miles/sec. became the outer surface of a bubble that contained everything, or so Einstein presumed. With this in place he attempted to discover a theory of gravity/resistance only to come up short.

Alternately, he produced a thesis asserting that gravity is the effect of mass on an inter-connected matrix such as weight on a mattress. He claimed that the rotations of moons and planets are due to movement of lighter bodies around heavier bodies.



**Please note:**

The potential (E) of the particle is ultimate.

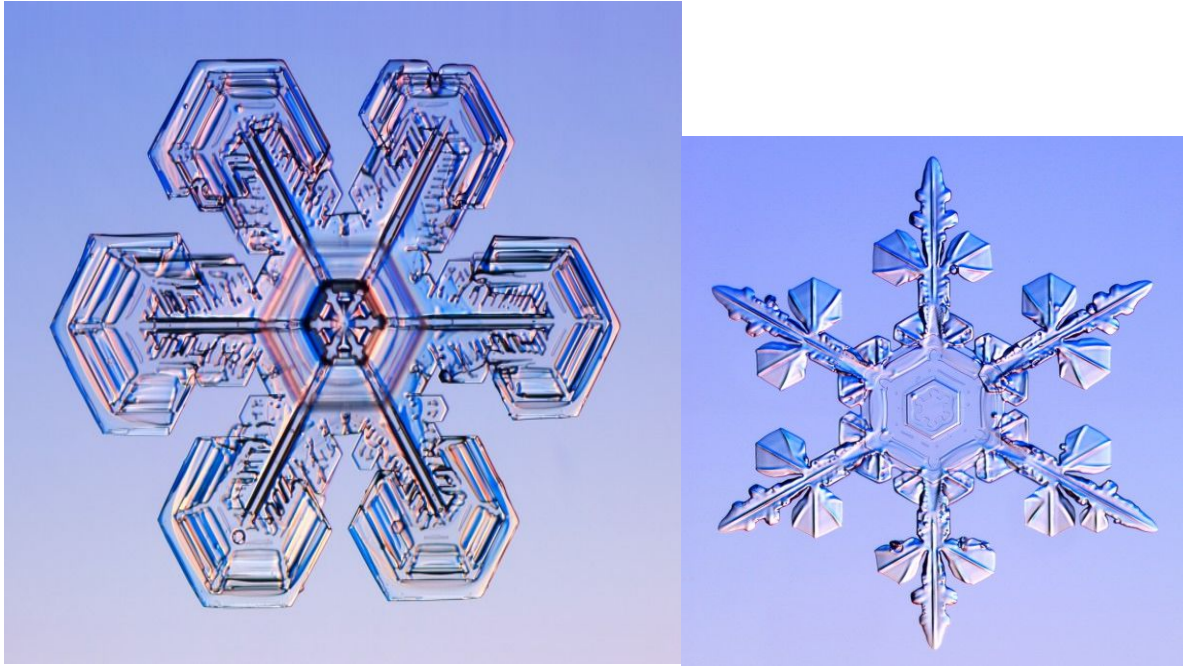
The potential of  $E=MC^2$  is limited by the speed of light (C).

Substitution:  $E=MC^2$  to  $E=IR$ :

- 1) (C) Because it defines a level of movement may be substituted by (I).
- 2) (M) is a level of vibration/weight and may be substituted by (R).
- 3) Why (C) is squared: The gathered force at any point of acceleration is not weight x velocity (ref. Newton's Principia Mathematica, 1642), but weight x velocity squared (ref. Émilie du Châtelet, 1706).

Conclusion:

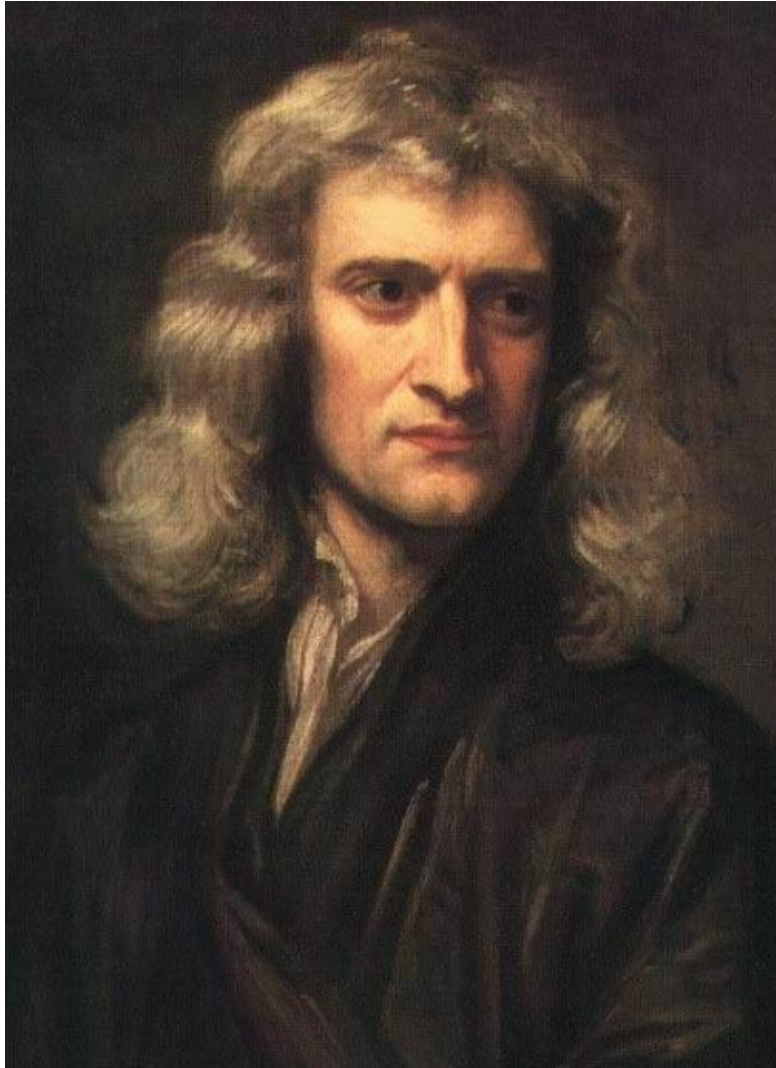
The (E) value for the particle is ultimate whereas the (e) of  $E=MC^2$  is limited by the speed of light (C).



Using a small quantity of Uranium to blow up a city was the tip of the iceberg compared to the actual power of the particle. The resistance that defines Uranium was released into the gravitational matrix - just as knots dissolving out of wood or ice-crystals to water.



**Newton's AETHER**



Isaac Newton (1590-1676)

Benjamin Franklin to Newton on his *Principia Mathematica* (1687):

*“Revealing the secret stuff that held the universe together was important, might I say that universal gravitation is perhaps the single most beautiful idea a person had e’r thought of”*

Newton’s reply:

*“I know not what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem only to be like a boy playing on the seashore”*

Isaac Newton claimed that the force that draws an apple to the ground is the same force that keeps the moon in orbit around the earth. In one fell swoop he unified the heavens with the earth; the unification of the celestial with the terrestrial. He showed that the same laws that govern the planets and their motions also governs the tides and the falling of fruit from a tree. Newton’s discovery was the first time there was a theory of unification for heaven and earth. Newton’s laws regarding gravity were so true that 300 years later they were sufficient to plot the landing of men on the moon.

But, whereas Newton's equations measured the strength of gravity he nonetheless had no idea of what gravity actually is. He only knew that heaven and earth appeared constant and were reliably measurable.

Until 1921 there was no answer to the question. Albert Einstein experimenting with the nature of light discovered that the velocity of light is a kind of cosmic speed limit; a speed that nothing in the universe can exceed. The idea that nothing can go faster than the speed of light flew in the face of Newton's picture of gravity.

Newton claimed that the same forces that allowed an apple to fall from a tree also governed the rotation of the moon around the earth or the earth around the sun. He claimed that all is suffused in a common aether that played out according to relative mass and distance, one equilibrium that appears constant and thus measurable. The problem was that he had no idea about what the all-pervasive aether consisted of.

- Wikipedia

Newton claimed that the effect of gravity is instantaneous whereas Einstein claimed that gravity is subject to the speed of light. Newton intuited the bigger picture whereas Einstein contained it. We now know that gravity is the electro-magnetic force of the particle that remains constant as it vibrates to become the universe according to Ohm.



ཨ་མ་ཎི་པཌེ་ཨྲི



Chuang Tzu

**Wei wu wei**

*This paradoxical expression is the key to Chinese mysticism. It cannot be translated literally and still render its meaning. Wei is a verb corresponding to the English do or act but sometimes meaning other things, depending on the expression. Wu is a negative. Thus, clumsily, wei wu wei is to do without doing, to act without action. Put positively it means to get along as nature does: the world gets created, living things*

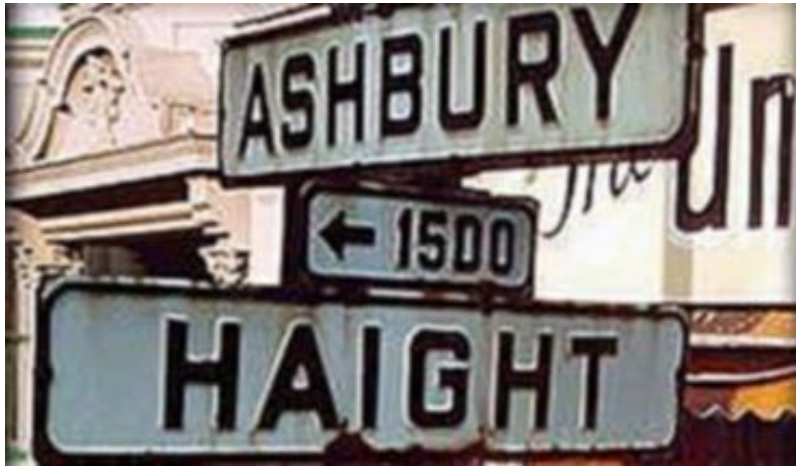
grow and pass away without any sign or effort.

More exactly, wu wei is man's part; he is to be still, quiet and passive so that the Way, Ultimate reality, the universe of being, may act through him without let or hindrance. The first wei is then the part of the Way. To use more familiar vocabulary, the idea is to let God be God in you. The result, we are assured, is incalculable accomplishment, but it might not be any civilization man has achieved to date. Wei wu wei occurs many times in the Tao Te Ching.

- From commentary on the Tao Te Ching by R.B Blakney

*“Let God be God in you”*





During the 60s and 70s Timothy Leary, Richard Alpert (Ram Dass) and many others sought enlightenment through psychedelics and pilgrimages to the Gurus' of India. The ecstasy of unity was achieved by some and they became teachers, but unfortunately, enlightenment for enlightenment's sake is a false prophet. Being here now became the mantra but there is no way around the responsibility of learning what 'being here now' actually means in terms of our resistance to who we are. This is the responsibility we all bear.

*...not to know it is blindness that works evil.*

-Tao Te Ching



*It's easier to fool people than to convince them that they have been fooled.*

-Mark Twain

In traditional schools thinking is directed to achieve areas of knowledge that are already known. It is necessary to have teachers to direct each area otherwise confusion results. In the study of 'who we are' in common the same rule applies but there are no teachers with complete information. Consequently, as thinking drives for self-knowledge and the particle vibrates in response, the limitation of incompleteness directs all into 'clouds of particles' (quanta) that serve to further obscure the simple truth of one loaded particle creating all.

Humanity is a reaction *that thinks to recover.*



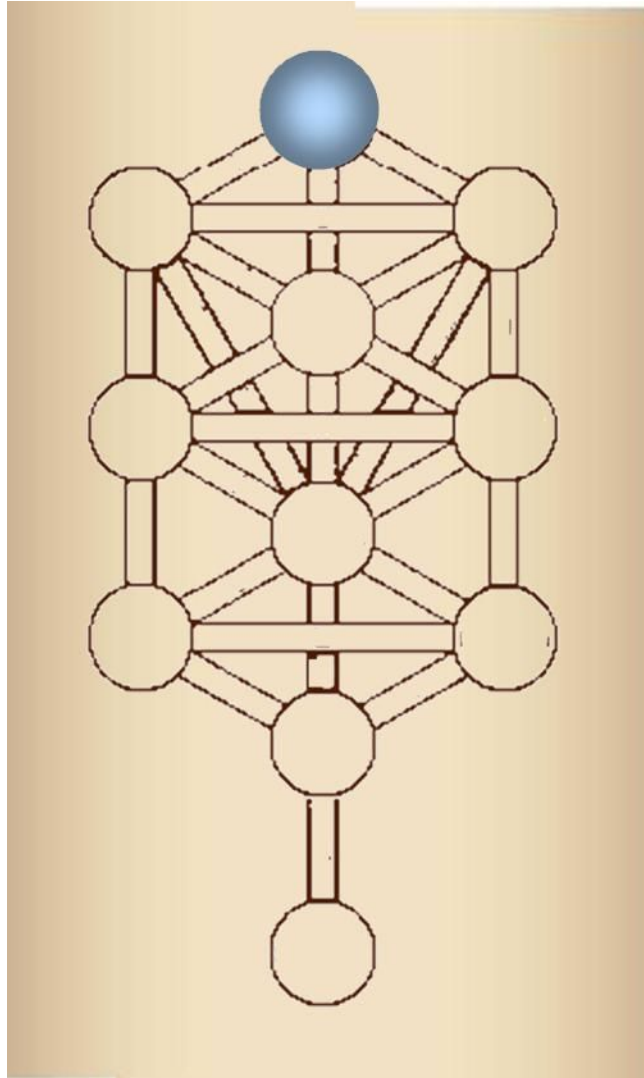
*All forms of thinking dance to the tune of the particle and as long as the particle's inner life is unknown the emergent principle will remain in control – we are not than we think!*

*Open Secret*

Why are you unhappy?  
Because 99.9 per cent  
Of everything you think,  
And of everything you do,  
Is for yourself —  
And there isn't one.

- Terence James Stannus Grey

Thinking is our *beast of burden* until we learn...



We are God.





*All levels of resistance are rites of passage; as resistance releases time becomes inclusive and death loses its grip.*



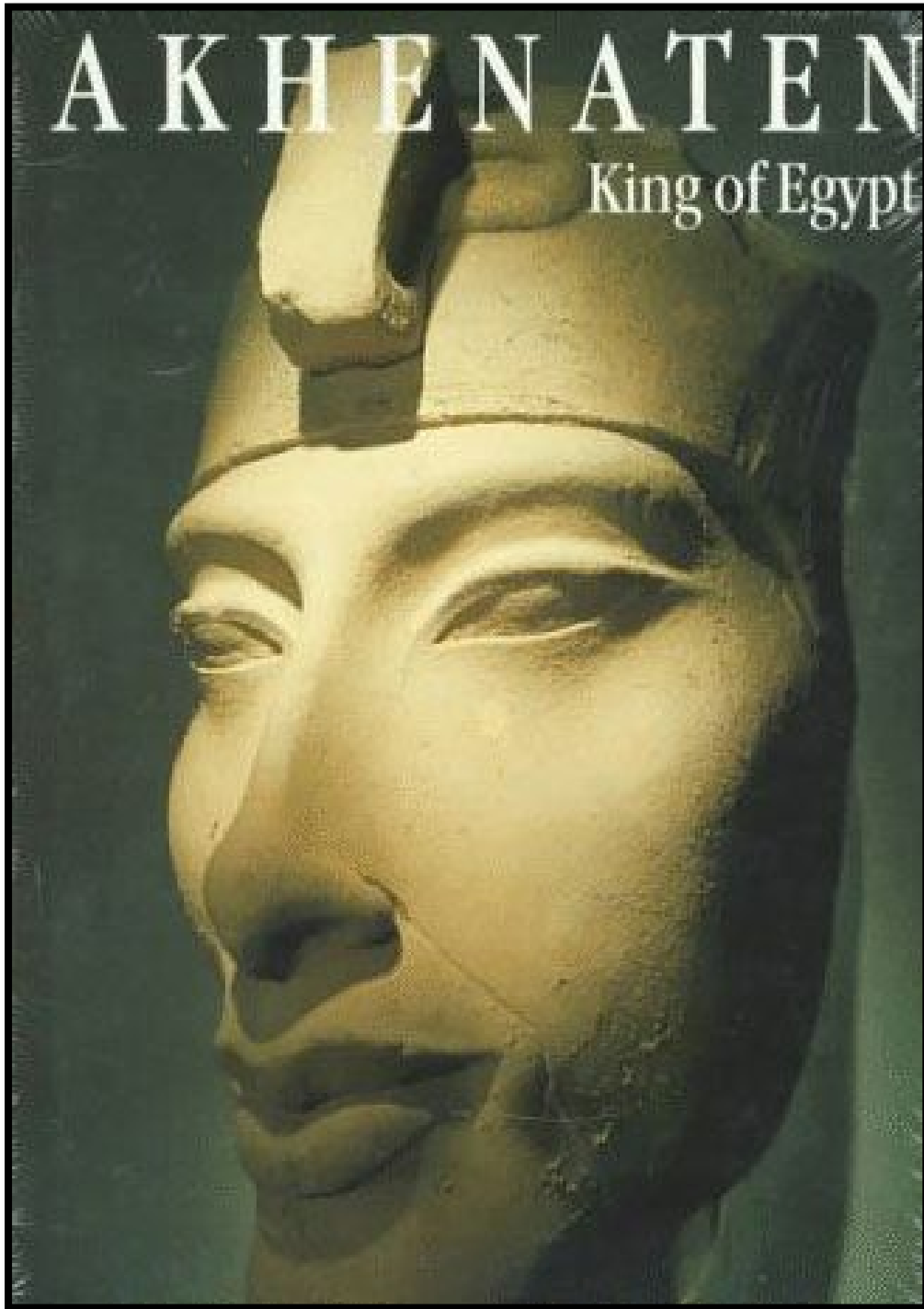
*'Pleased to meet you'*

The Emergent Principle is the reciprocal singularity of our deferment and should we become aware it becomes aware. This is the seminal idea behind great Art and Philosophy and now that it may be understood through Ohm's Law we are finally in a position to take a proper measure of the balance of power.



## The Emergent Principle

### Chapter 3



**Aton Hymn** from the tomb of Akhenaton:

“Men had slept like the dead; now they lift their arms in praise, birds fly, fish leap, plants bloom, and work begins. Aton creates the son in the mother’s womb, the seed in men, and has generated all life. He has distinguished the races, their natures, tongues, and skins, and fulfils the needs of all. Aton made the Nile in Egypt and rain, like a heavenly Nile, in foreign countries. He has a million forms according to the time of day and from where he is seen; yet he is always the same.”

(The above is repeated many times throughout the tomb).

*We must find this 'sameness' and call it our own.*

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CHASING THE PARTICLE



The 'God' particle



*Seek and you shall find*

## The Particle

E



I

E

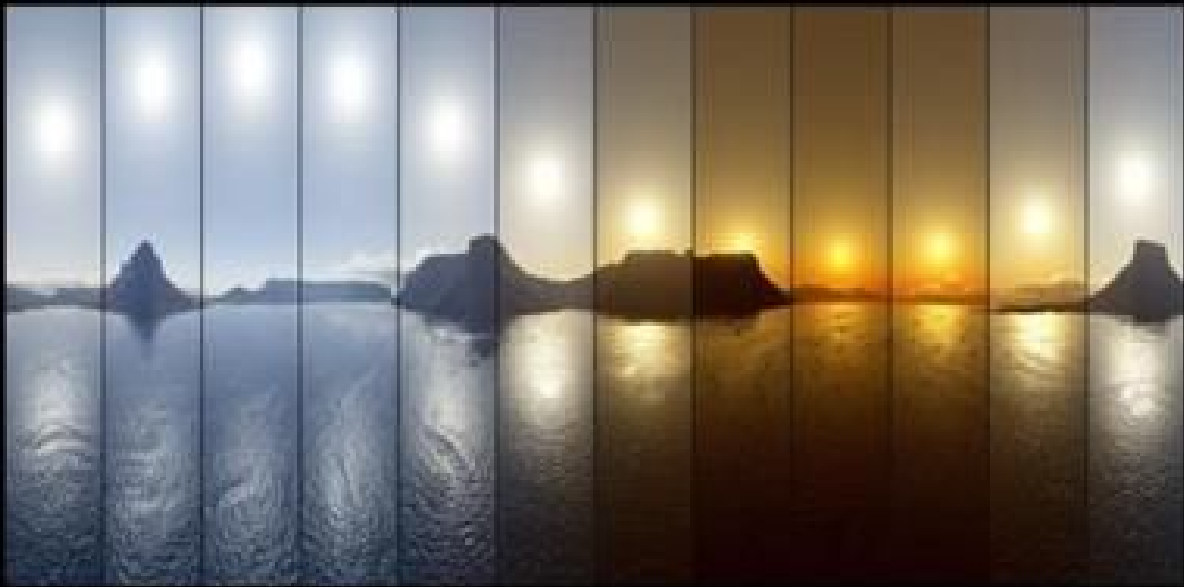
Energy began with a pulse: a circuit containing positive, negative and resistance ( $E=IR$ ). But, this arrangement is more than a mechanism for it is also a power struggle; a control hierarchy.



*At the movies*

The things that work best are those that emulate what is happening in any case.

The obvious is  
that which is



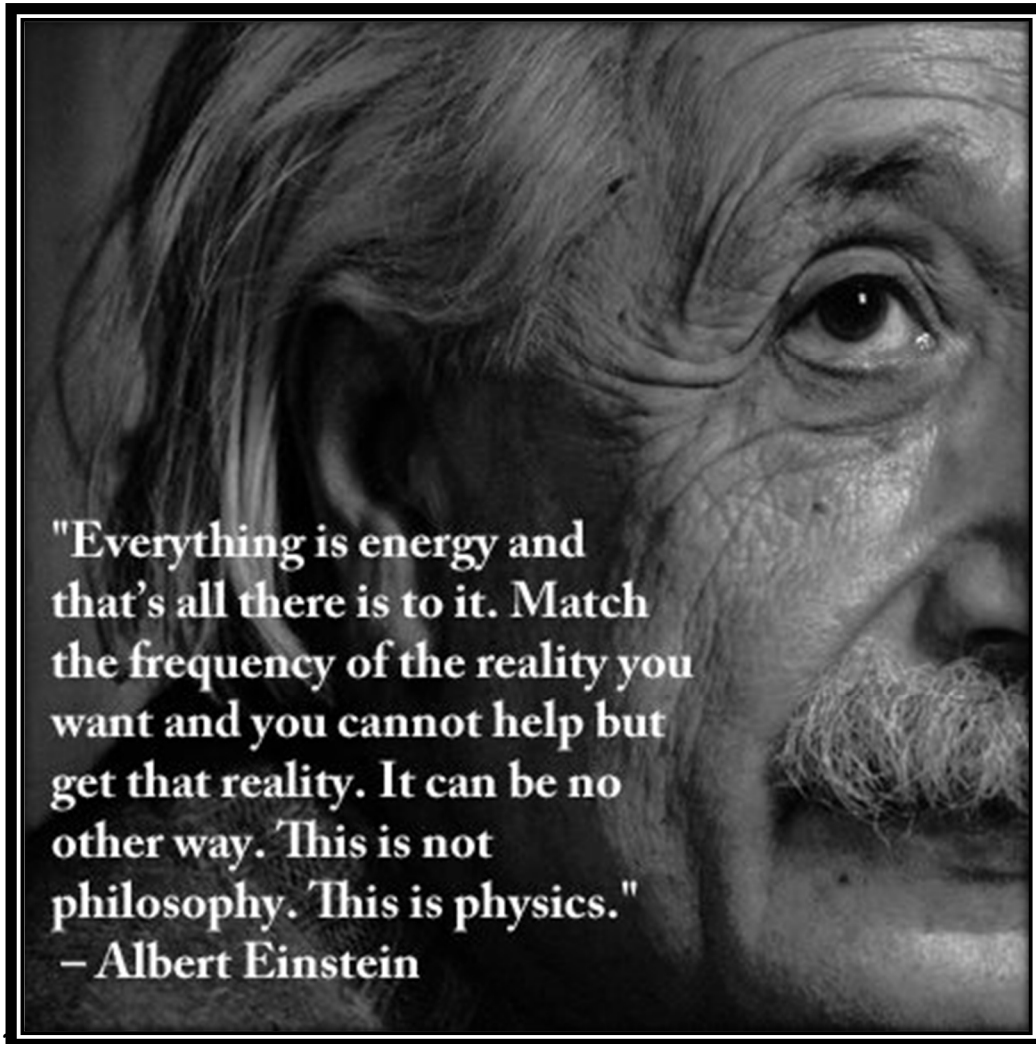
never seen until someone  
expresses it simply.

Truthcontest.com

- Kahlil Gibran



*The essential difference between movies and life is that life is driven by one 'frame'.*



*The particle repeats on demand to support the frequencies that form the realities of life. 'Match the frequency of the reality you want and you cannot help but get that reality'.*



Re-creating a frequency is as placing one's foot in the same river twice.

*...same but different.*





Janus  
GrenoMJ.com



JANUS.



## BOMBARDING THE PARTICLE

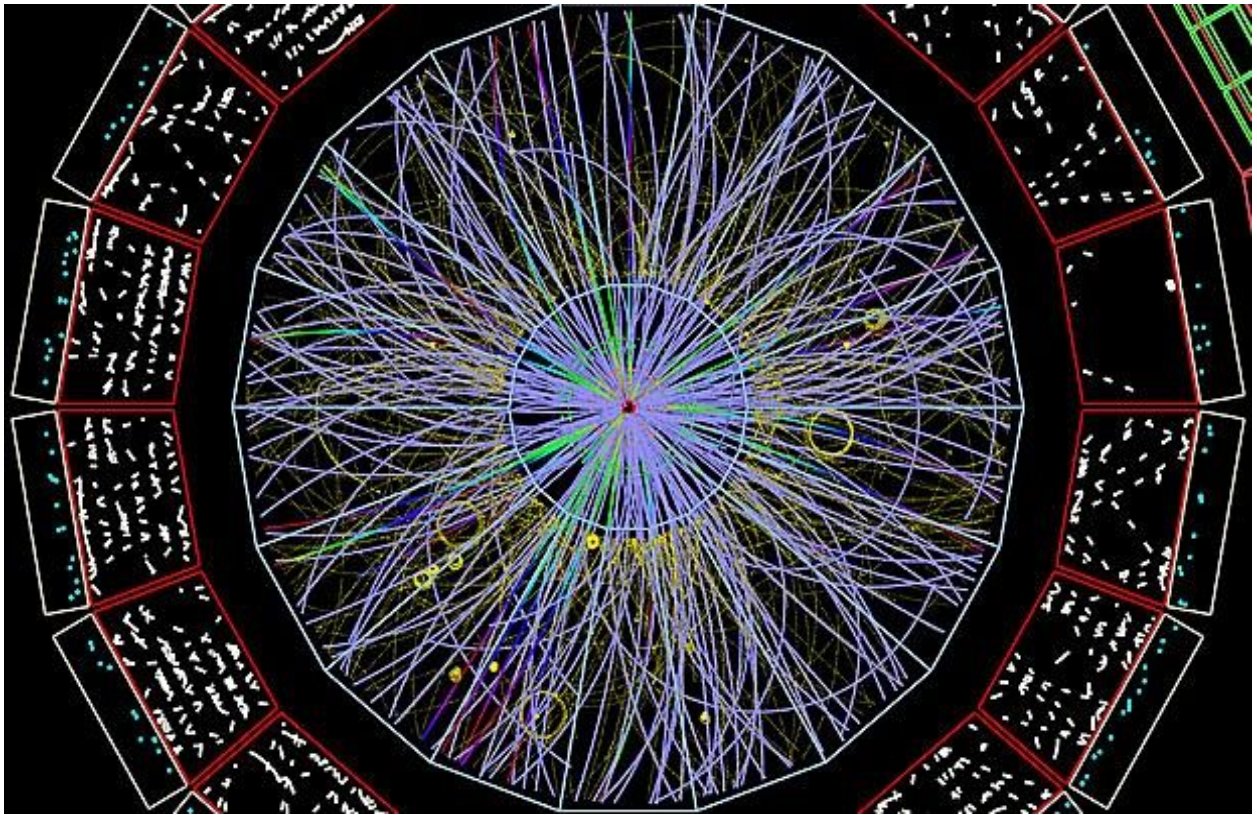




Sticks and stones:

The Emergent Principle is the antithesis of God and it cannot be controlled by bombarding the atom into ever-smaller fragments. Humanity's position is that of an illusion observing an illusion; a relative - a player in a movie who thinks to control the show. We continue to bombard matter in the hope of isolating the particle but each reduction brings new complications as the Emergent Principle directs all from within the particle.

The Particle Offensive





**Shiva** at CERN, Switzerland.

By Dr. Tom Termotto

*Can there be a coincidence that the statue at CERN (European Organization for Nuclear Research) is none other than Shiva Nataraja – the dancing Shiva, also known as the primordial destructive force of the universe? CERN is the international organization whose primary function is the oversight of the Large Hadron Collider (LHC) which is located on the French/Swiss border. In this regard it has assumed oversight responsibility for the most advanced and sophisticated experimental laboratory in particle, theoretical and nuclear physics currently being conducted (not in total secrecy) throughout the world.*

*Is there reason to be conCERNed about the technology that is being employed at the LHC? Is there good reason to believe that the technology, and the underlying science, as well as the particle accelerator itself, are not up to the task at hand? What we are suggesting is that these physicists are playing with fire that they do not have the capacity to understand given the inherent limitations of their mindsets. More specifically, the very scientific paradigms upon which they have based their technology, especially the collider/accelerator, are totally inadequate to carry out*

*such experimentation in a responsible manner. In other words these guys are trying to play in the major leagues with sticks and stones.*

*For those not steeped in Eastern spirituality, Lord Shiva is one of the three primary deities of the Hindu trinity and is known wherever his image is worshiped as the destroyer and transformer. What does the dancing Shiva (Nataraj) have to do with the Large Hadron Collider? Lets have a closer look.*

*“Nataraja or Nataraj: ... The Lord (or King) of Dance is a depiction of the Hindu god Shiva as the cosmic dancer who performs his divine dance to destroy a weary universe and make preparations for god Brahma to start the process of creation.*

*Nataraja is most often depicted through a statue. The dance of Shiva in Tillai, the traditional name for Chidambaram, forms the motif for all the depictions of Shiva as Nataraja. He is also known as “Sabesan” which splits as “Sabayil aadum eesan” in Tamil which means “The Lord who dances on the dais”. The form is present in most Shiva temples in South India, and is the main deity in the famous temple at Chidambaram.[1]*



*The sculpture is usually made in bronze, with Shiva dancing in an aureole of flames, lifting his left leg (and in rare cases, the right leg) and balancing over a demon or dwarf (Apasmara) who symbolizes ignorance. It is a well known sculptural symbol in India and popularly used as a symbol of Indian culture.*





Dilemma:

The illusive particle is a control hierarchy wherein the duality is unaware of the third party that controls its experience. The duality 'thinks' to recover but until thinking discovers the emergent principle it will continue digging a bigger hole.



Thinking in chains.





## Something to Muse

Automatic writing:

All things are defined by resistance and the lessening of resistance is a wellness technique used by many traditions and disciplines. I experimented with the lowering of resistance through the medium of words: I wrote words one after the other without trying to make sense of them. The following is the result. This event occurred in 1998 long before I became aware of the emergent principle. (Google '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 & white when considering light & 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 & 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 & 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 & completely dedicated to its own God-ness. The only difference between it & 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 & 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.*

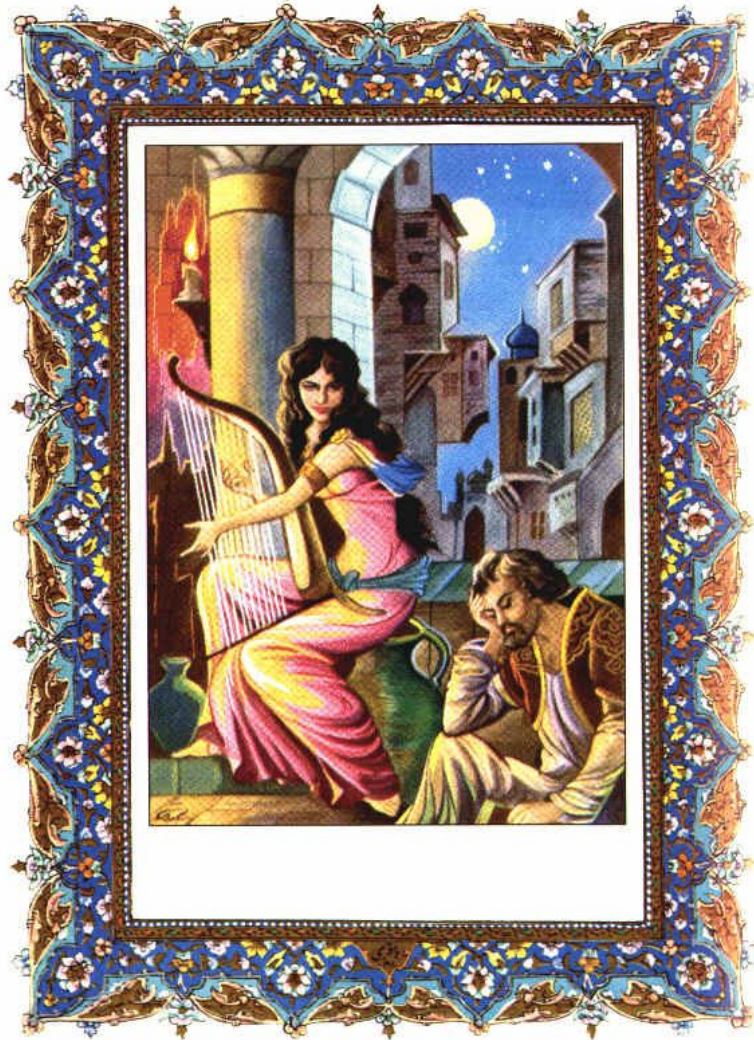
*That point of separation when the illusion created itself was the beginning of life as it is known. This first illusion is the controller of all subsequent illusions with the complete power of darkness to invade every available light source. When darkness prevails the world becomes unsustainable & dissipates to become reborn elsewhere, & so it goes until the mind realizes 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 & 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 & wrong, good & bad etc. But now, it must be seen as separate until the breach is repaired.”*

The above has not been edited and came to me as presented.

*This One is Mine*



Someone put  
You on a slave block

And the unreal bought

You

Now I keep coming to your owner

Saying,

*"This one is mine."*

You often overhear us talking

And this can make your heart leap

With excitement.

Don't worry

I will not let sadness

Possess you.

I will gladly borrow all the gold

I need

To get you

Back.

*- Hafiz*





Conspiracy of ignorance

*Deep in all there is a stillness, where the root of life is, and the root is God, from whom destiny proceeds, and without knowledge of that root, the eternal root, a man is blind and will therefore work evil.*

R.B. Blakney, *The Way of Life/Lao Tzu : A new translation of the Tao Te Ching*

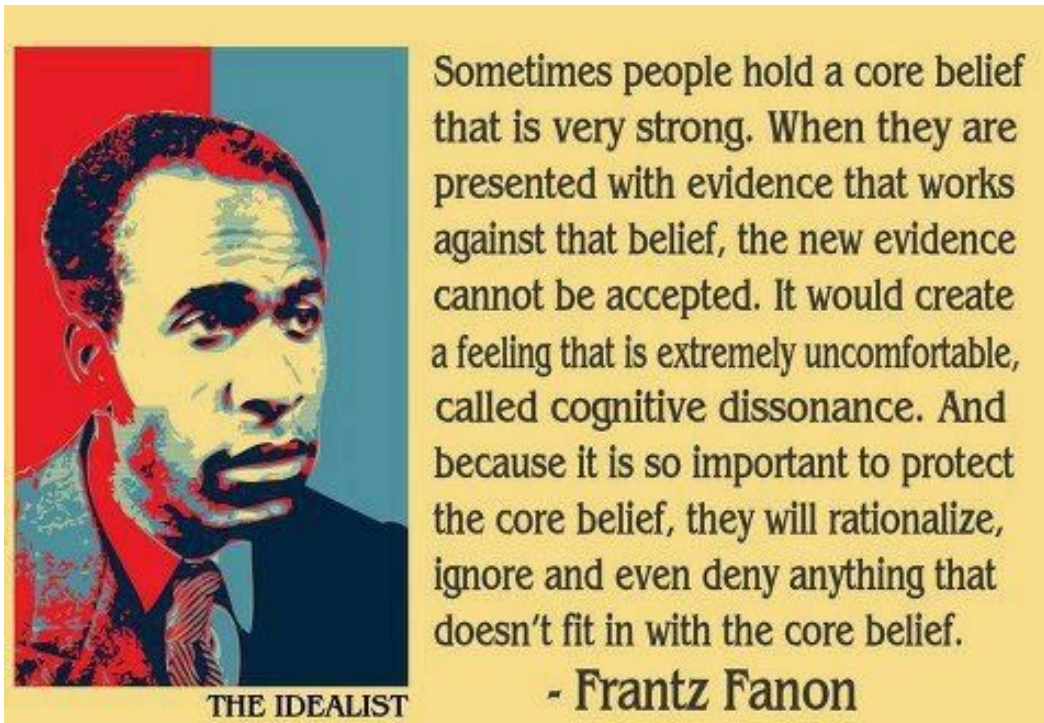


# The Left, Right Paradigm!

The two party system was set up to make us think we have a choice and to divide us against each other so we don't see the real enemy of the people.



## Cognitive Dissonance (Denial)



### 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.'



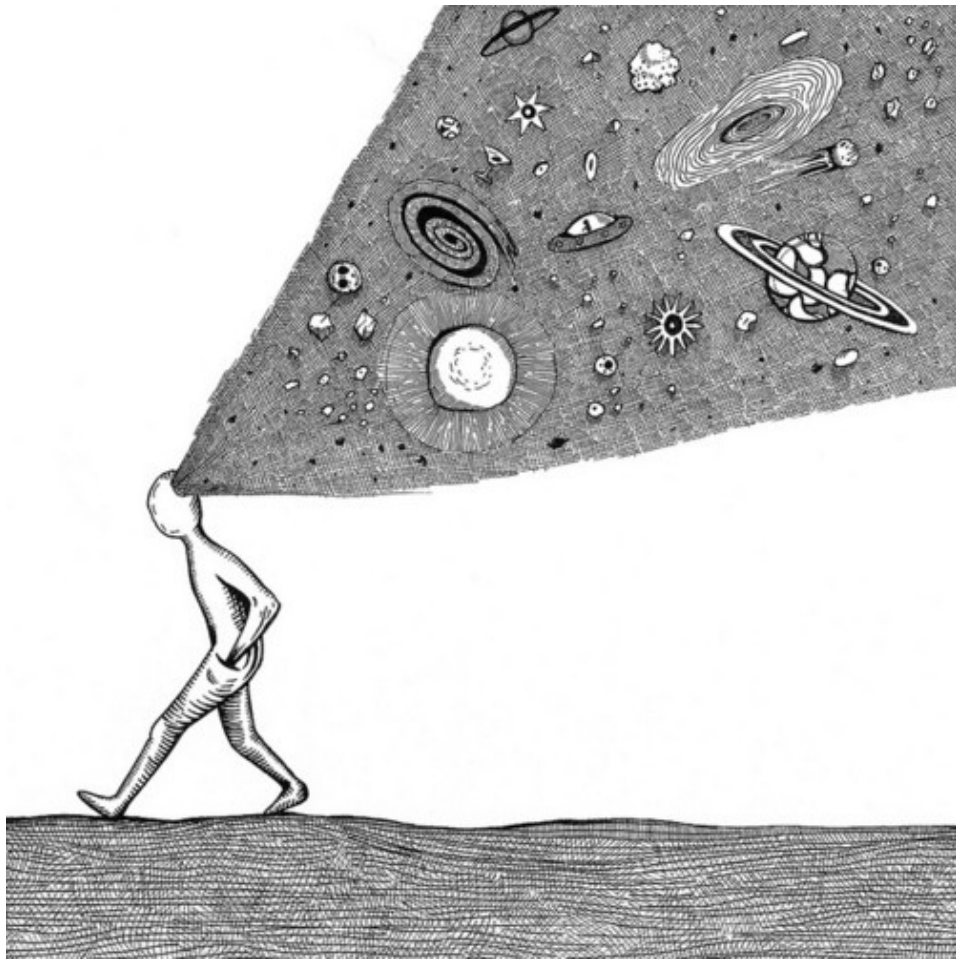


*There is only one good knowledge and one evil ignorance.*

- Socrates

*I have known many in time who believe that they are real but you and I rightly know that all realities are moot in the face of truth. I am attempting to hone an idea that is primal awareness but breaching the divide is not a possibility without engaging responsibility for the power that one already has. Everything speaks perfectly of this power, nothing is void, all is complete and nothing is wasted. The world and universe is perfect and humanity is perfect also. But, until we stop resisting our own perfection we can never recover.*

Glorifying the Mind

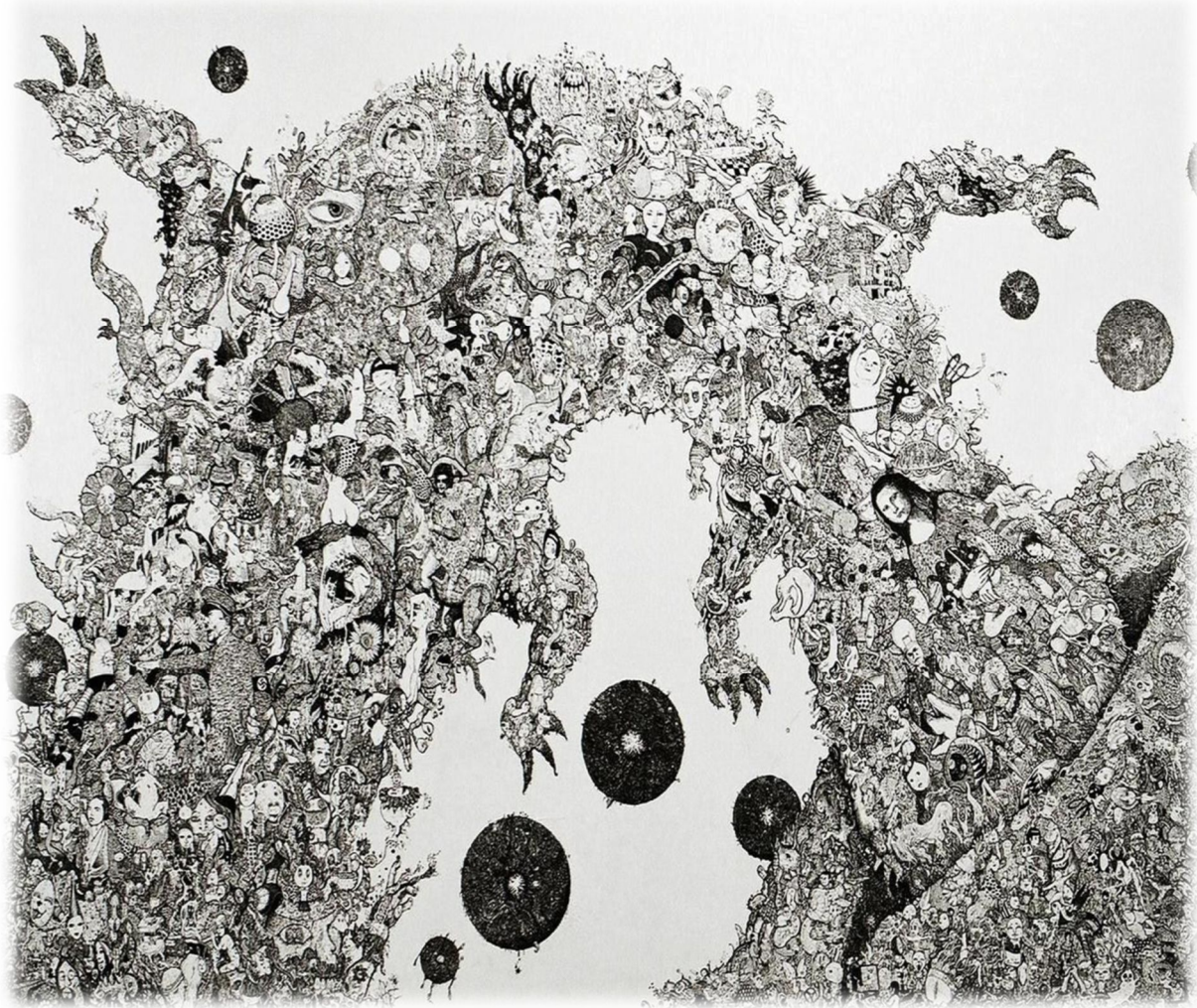






*According to the old saying, it is better to travel hopefully than to arrive. Our quest for discovery fuels our creativity in all fields, not just science. If we reached the end of the line, the human spirit would shrivel and die. But I don't think we will ever stand still; we will increase in complexity, if not in depth, and shall always be the centre of an ever expanding horizon of possibilities.'*

... From *The Universe In A Nutshell* by Stephen Hawking (2001)



*The thinking process*

*The purpose of thinking is to discover the source of life: the particle. Thinking is the process to this knowledge and not the objective.*





*Eternal recurrence opens the door to infinite possibilities.*



## The Emergent Principle

### Chapter 4



String theory



Thinking vibrates the particle into a spectrum of resistance that is the universe (resistant cloud). Quanta, string theory, M theory are all describing the structural supports for the thinking process. We are creating complexity where it did not exist nor has ever existed. Nothing is waiting to be discovered, all is created on demand.

(Memory keeps things alive – there is no history).

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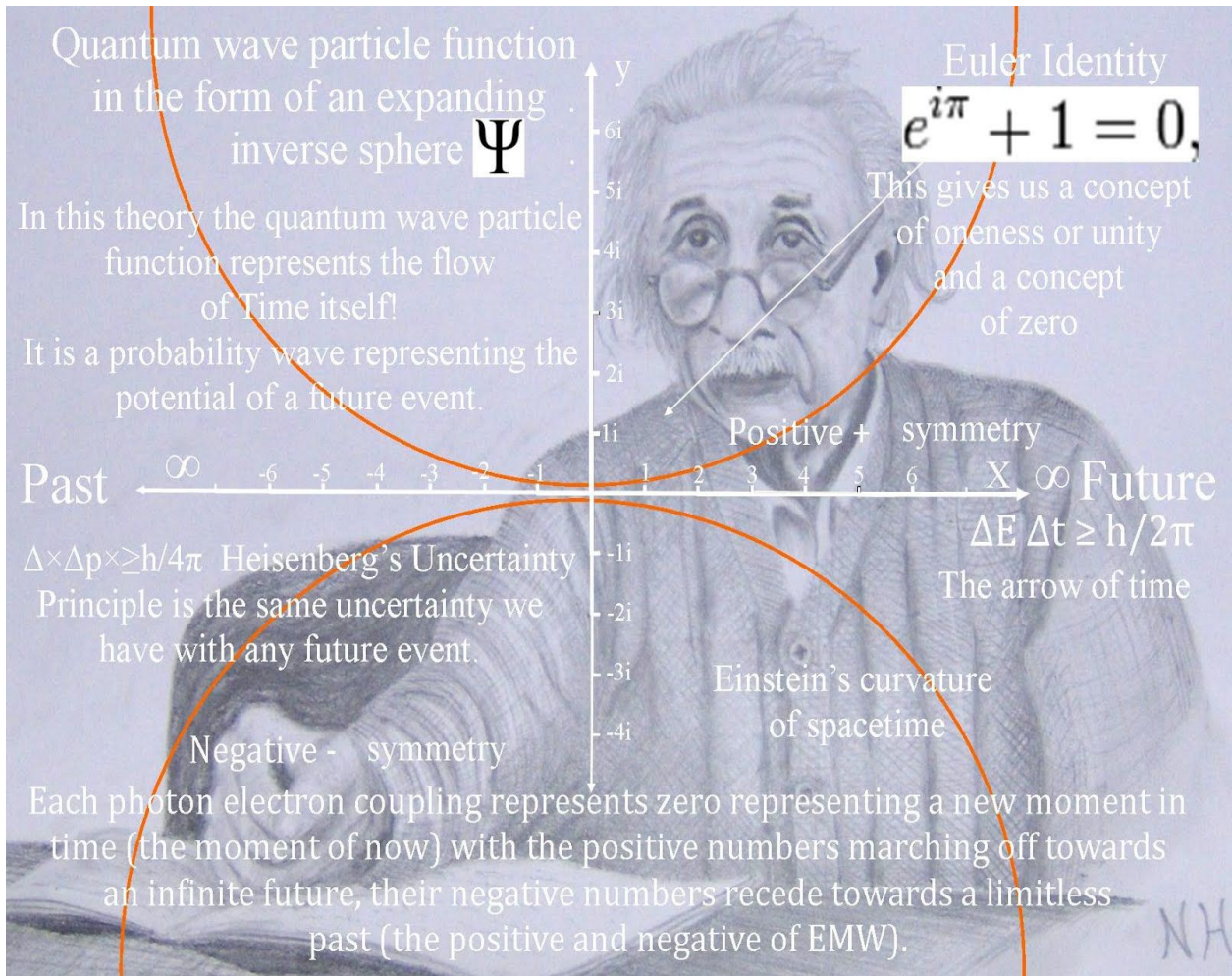
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Back to Basics (0/1)



*Leonhard Euler (1707 -1783)*



**Euler Identity:** concept of oneness or unity and a concept of zero (1/0).

*Pushing the Binary Pony.*





*Nought from the Greeks towards me hath sped well.*

*So now I find that ancient proverb true*

*Foes' gifts are no gifts: profit bring they none.*

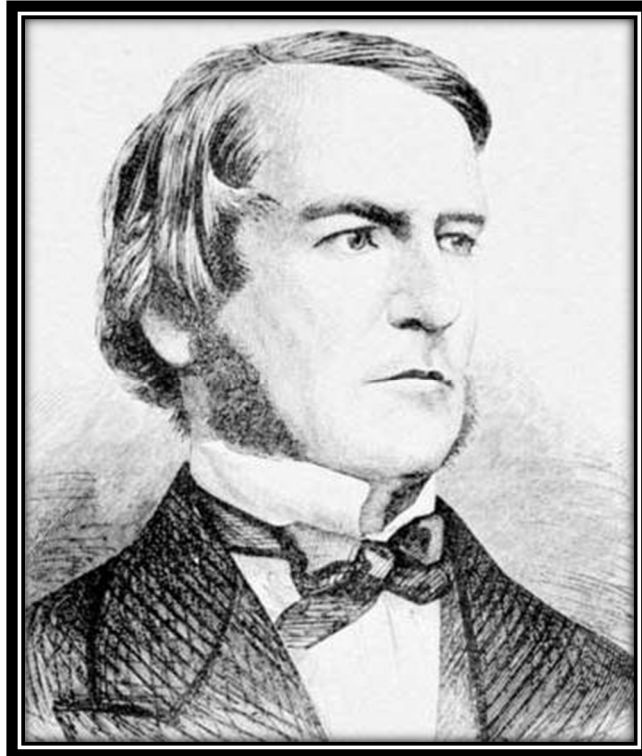
*- Sophocles (496 - 406 BC),*



Binary code is the mathematical representation of vibration and, because all things emerge from the one repetitive event the binary code for the universe is the fastest and least complex of all – **0/1**.

The ultimate black hole (0/1).





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

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.

Wikipedia

## Boolean Logic

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 vigor 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](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Boole)

## The first integrated circuit

It took almost 94 years from Boole'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](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jack_Kilby)

Blue-prints:

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 Silicon 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/disable conductivity (semi-conductor). 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 semi-conductors (0/1) and energized it will re-produce the logic it has been programmed for.



### Unlimited possibilities

The possibilities that may be produced from the ordering of on/off switches 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.

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 inadvertently tapped into eternal recurrence. We are constantly disappearing and re-appearing but until we become conscious of this fact we will continue to oppose it with distracting binary equivalents. George Boole tapped into the eternal truth of everything and technology hitched its wagon to its possibilities and voila! We are enthralled by our own reflection and allow the achievement of faster technologies to overwhelm the higher purpose of realizing the particle. The difference between Boole's algebra and the universal on/off is that while technology is driven by mathematics the universal on/off is driven by thinking. Thinking creates mathematics but there is more to thinking than math, there is emergence.



## Robots

The worldwide web continues to grow. We are literally becoming more and more connected, or assimilated. From across the world we can see one another as we talk and information on any subject can be accessed 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 may ultimately gain all information packets in one awareness – sound familiar? Subjectivity becomes objectivity as we put a suit of clothes on the Emergent Principle who will 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.

## Pandora's Box



Pandora opens the *pithos* given to her by Zeus, thus  
releasing all the bad things of the world





## Flash Crash

**Newsline**  
Polls: British Conservatives lead Labor, lack majority  
Top three parties scramble to form alliances in uncertain election, 7A

**Panic on Wall Street, 1B**  
**'The machines took over'**  
The wildest day in Wall Street history ended with a 348-point drop, almost a relief after a dizzying hour-long chain of events:  
2:30 p.m. 10,591  
10,569  
10,478

**In shift, more fill the same home**  
Occupancy trend seen as harm to housing demand  
By Haja El Naser  
USA TODAY  
The number of people living under one roof is growing for the first time in more than a century, a fallout of the recession that could reduce demand for housing and slow the recovery.  
The Census Bureau had projected the average household size would continue to fall to 2.53 this year. Instead, the average is likely to hit 2.63, a small but significant increase because it is a turnaround.  
"A funny thing happened on the way to the future," says Arthur C. Clarke.

**River flow eyed in oil fight**  
Experts consider boosting current from Mississippi River into the Gulf, 5A

**Bomb-plot prevention under review**  
Attorney general says authorities are probing whether feds failed to target Shabazz as threat, 2A

**Volunteers search for teen lost in floods**

**Dow Jones industrial average**  
"The machines just took over. There's not a lot of human interaction."  
— Charlie Smith

**What happened?**  
Stocks plunged 999 points.

The **Flash Crash**, was a United States stock market crash on Thursday May 6, 2010 in which the Dow Jones Industrial Average plunged about 1000 points (about 9%) only to recover those losses within minutes. It was the second largest point swing, 1,010.14 points, and the biggest one-day point decline, 998.5 points, on an intraday basis in Dow Jones Industrial Average history.

*Wikipedia*

*“Algorithms normally behave as they are designed, quietly trading stocks or, in the case of Amazon, pricing books according to supply and demand. But, left unsupervised, algorithms can and will do strange things. As we put more and more of our world under the control of algorithms we can lose track of who - or what - is pulling the strings. This is a fact that has sneaked up on the world until the Flash Crash shook us awake.*

*Algorithms entered evening newscasts through the door of the Flash Crash, but they didn't leave. They soon showed up in stories about dating, shopping, entertainment,*

*medicine - everything imaginable. The Flash Crash had merely been an auger for a bigger trend: algorithms are taking over everything.*

*When a process on the Web or inside a machine happens automatically a pithy explanation often comes with it: "It's an algorithm." The classical definition of an algorithm says the device is a list of instructions that leads its user to a particular answer or output based on the information at hand.*

*One could, for instance, write an algorithm for determining what jacket to wear to work in the morning. Inputs: presence of rain, temperature, presence of snow, wind speed, distance and pace you plan to walk, sun or cloud cover. An input of 25 degrees, light snow, 20 mph wind, cloud cover, and a short walk of two blocks might produce an output of, say, your down-filled Gore-Tex parka. That's likely the coat you would have plucked from the closet on your own, but the invasion of algorithms starts with simple tasks. These algorithms operate much like decision trees, wherein the resolution to a complex problem, requiring consideration of a large set of variables, can be broken down to a long string of binary choices. Each piece of*



*required data pushes the process to another choice, or node, and closer to producing an output.*

*This rudimentary definition of algorithms, however, gives little justice to the colossal webs they have become thanks to computers. In this book I often refer to multiple linked algorithms all aimed at performing one task as bots. These bots feature thousands of inputs, factors, and functions. The most complicated among them are like neurons firing in your brain: they spin up and they spin down based on need, they're dynamic and they're capable of self-improvement.*

*Math makes possible all of these algorithms that have come to invade and almost run our lives. For centuries, math was something we drew on in making observations about our world, now it is a potent tool we use to shape our planet, our lives, and even our culture.*

*As algorithms and the math behind them became the standard on Wall Street, other less-affected fields drew the attention of mathematicians, engineers, and physicists – a group Wall Street came to call quants (after quantitative analyst). These quants*

*and programmers now scout new industries for soft spots where algorithms might render old paradigms extinct, and in the process make mountains of money.*

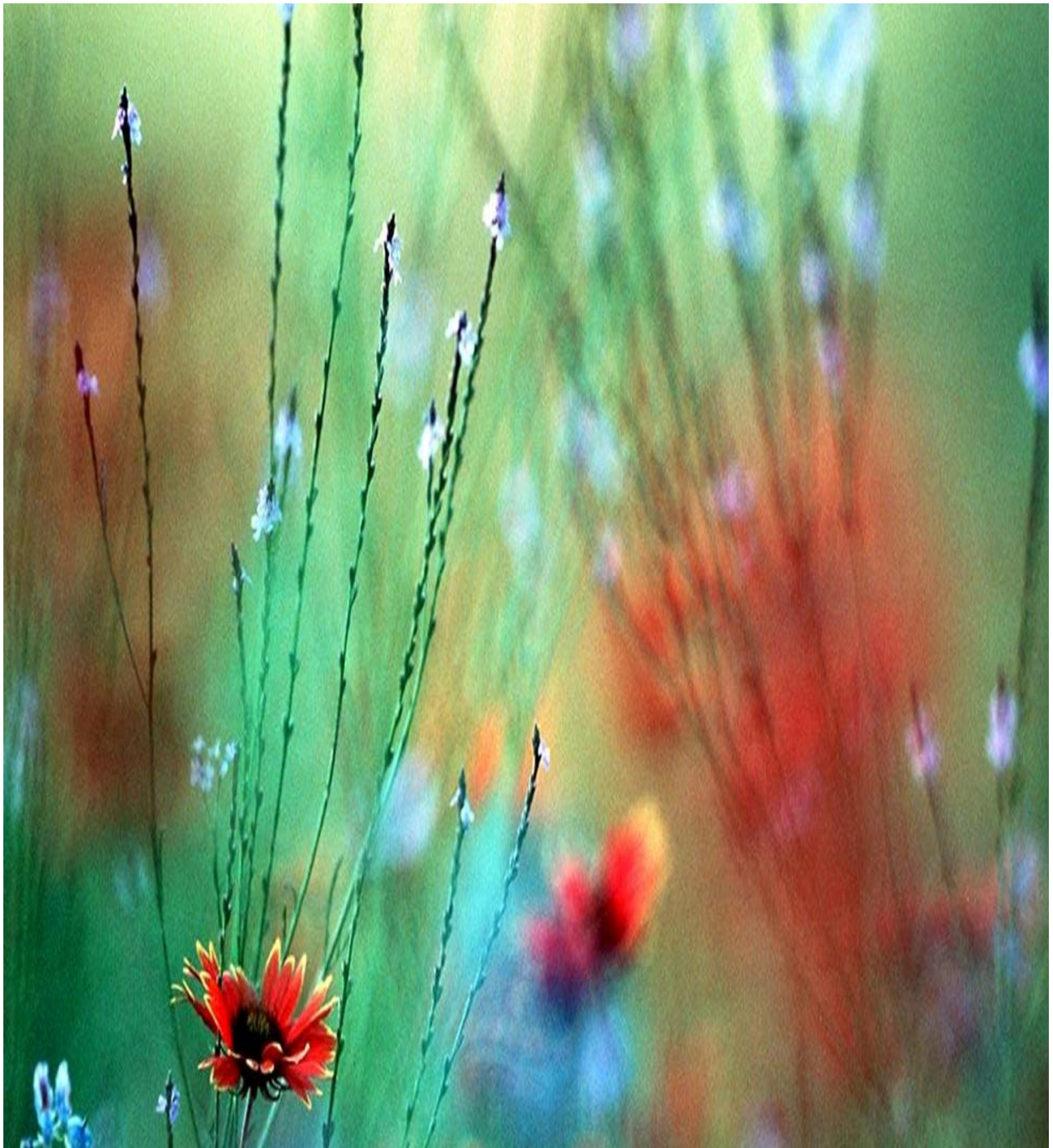
*The bounds of algorithms gets pushed further every day. They've displaced humans in a growing number of industries, something they often do well. They're faster than us, they're cheaper than us, and, when things work as they should, they make far fewer mistakes than we do. But as algorithms acquire power and independence, there can be unexpected consequences. Perhaps Pandora, the Internet radio outlet that learns users' musical tastes is aptly named.*

From *Automate This: How Algorithms Came to Rule Our World*. By Christopher Steiner, Penguin Books, 2012.



The Emergent Principle

Chapter 5



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Rite of Passage

### *Alchemy of Love*

Nature teaches us that death is not the end. Many have received the message but without the knowledge of eternal recurrence there is no practical way to assimilate the information. We have lost the spontaneous cooperation that comes with clarity and must now use thinking to learn our way back; we must convert thinking to knowing and live accordingly. In the meantime the pure ones by their internal knowing maintain the balance of life so that it will continue as a means for knowledge to flourish. We meet them in our daily lives but they do not reveal. Most are not aware of the alchemy of love yet without them the candle of life has a short wick.





Simpson Desert, W. Australia.



## 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 mesmerized kangaroo's that every now and then appeared wraith-like 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 smokestacks 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 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 travelling 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 at the local church in our hometown in Ireland which was attended by family and 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 actually 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 about Seanie. He had been picked up on the streets of San Francisco by a crisis intervention unit who 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 much like Lennon and as I watched I felt him deeply through Lennon'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

necklace under the grave-marker and did various 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 motorbike. 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. 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 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 that Seanie is 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 was taken from a newspaper clipping dated June 29<sup>th</sup> 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 kind of man.

Over...



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

*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.*

*Over...*

*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.*

## Initiation



*My initiation to higher possibility began with the experience of timelessness. At the time I felt gifted without having to pay dues, but, in truth, my prior life had been a relentless working-up to a letting go.*

I had an earlier turning point that pushed me to 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 the teacher for being unable 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 eighteen years.

I found a way of being of value and proceeded to create the 'American Dream' through hard physical labour. Two children completed the picture and my commitment was complete. 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 lay-offs. 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 to confront him at his own level. I considered 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, and, after a show of threatening me he was left by my lack of response with no other option but to face me outside. 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. 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.

Over...

A decision to live within the flow

All things perfect in its glow

The flow knows all we need to know

Have to trust and just let go.

The world attacks our wisdom home

The demon 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 rhythm 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 Emergent Principle

Chapter 6





*Be aware of your timelessness for all is endlessly one.*

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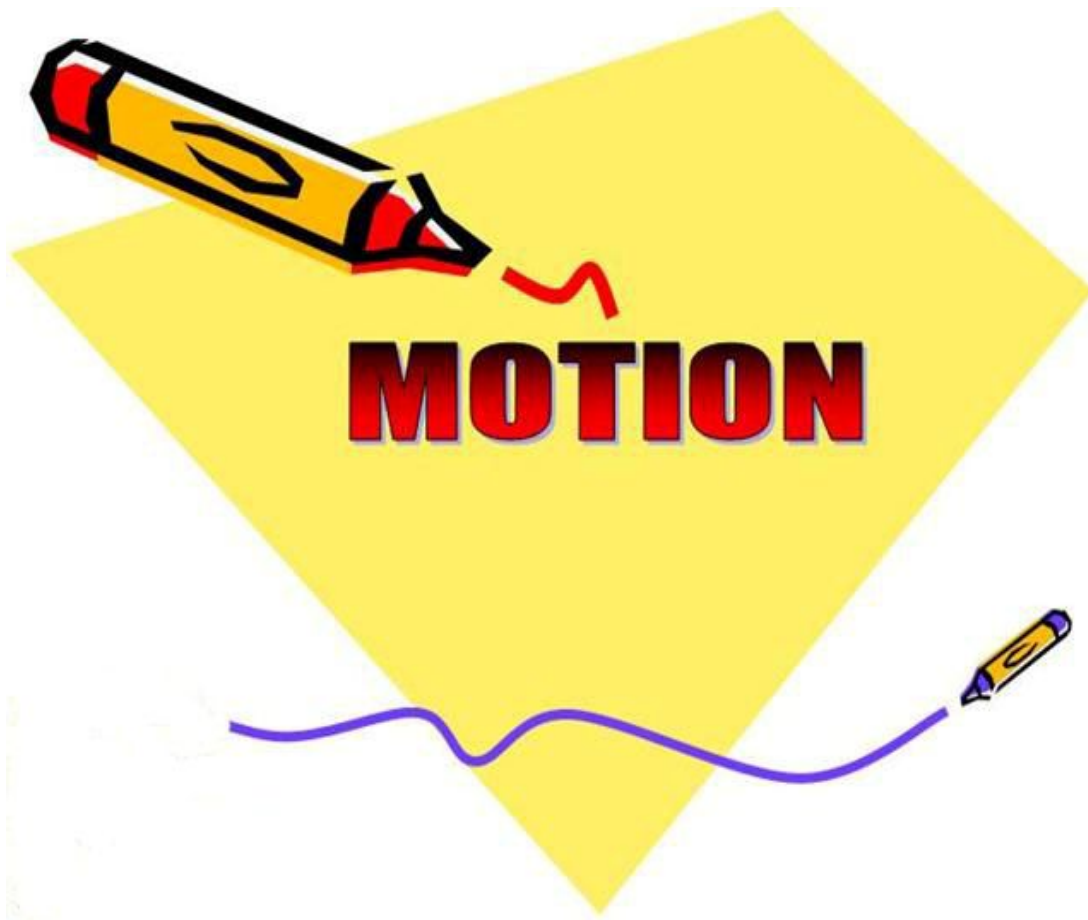


What we resist will persist.

- Rod McCormick



*Resistance allows time for the universe to exist.*



*Every form is the product of its resistance*

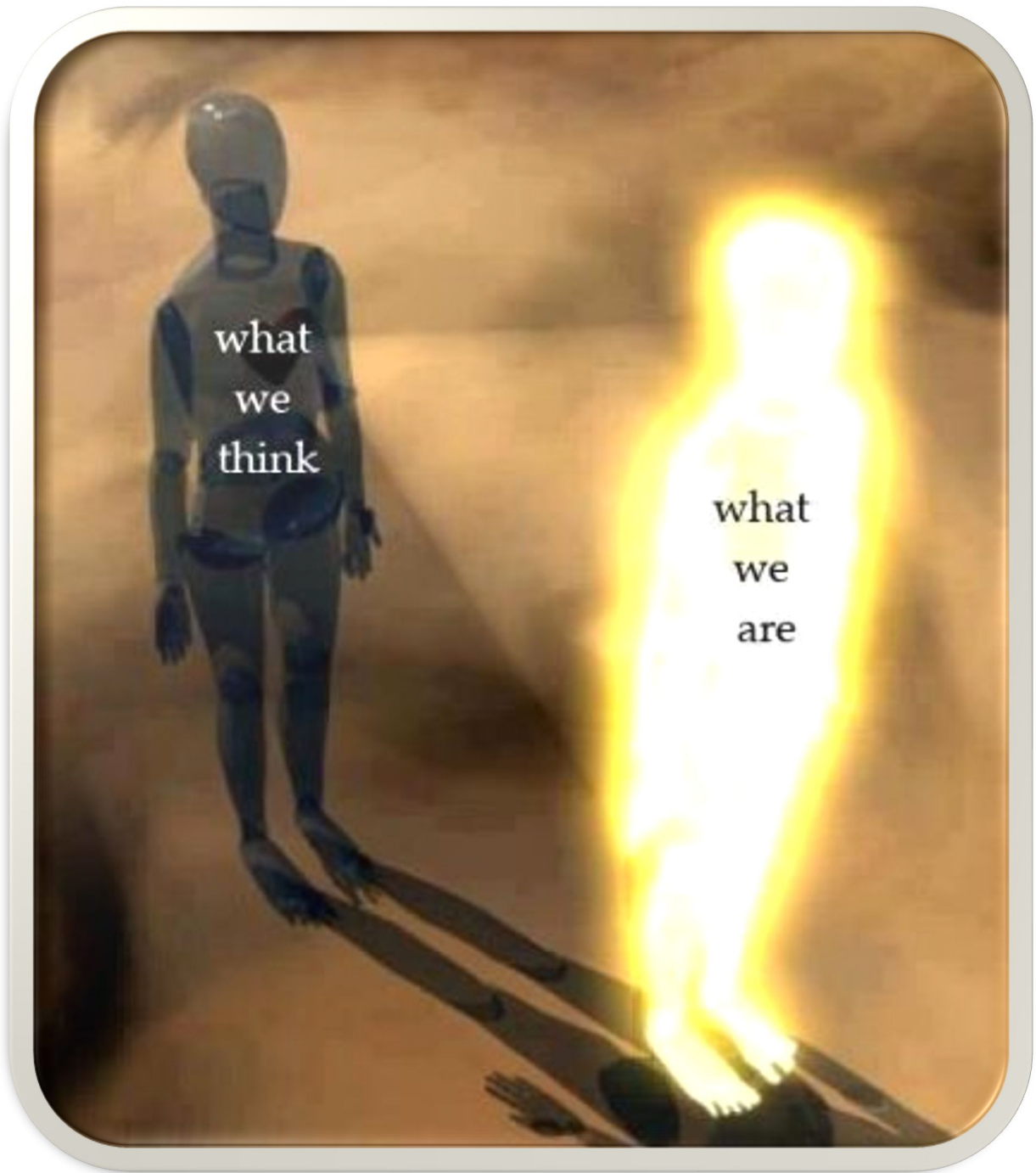


*Time/resistance/weight are inextricably bound.*



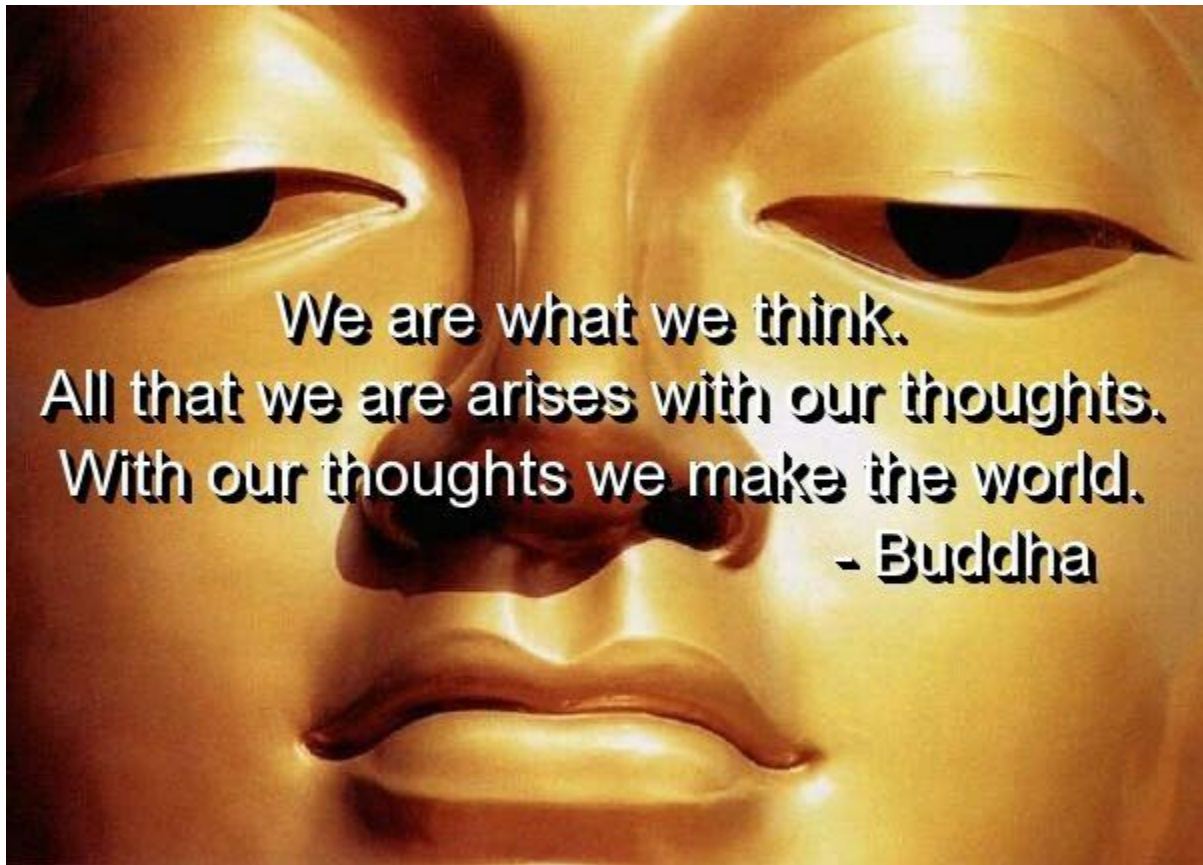


Resistance/Life is the means to learn about non-resistance - a catch 22.



*Resistance: entering the dark to regain the light.*





**We are what we think.  
All that we are arises with our thoughts.  
With our thoughts we make the world.  
- Buddha**



*Resistance brings matter to form and the blue-print of matter is binary code.*





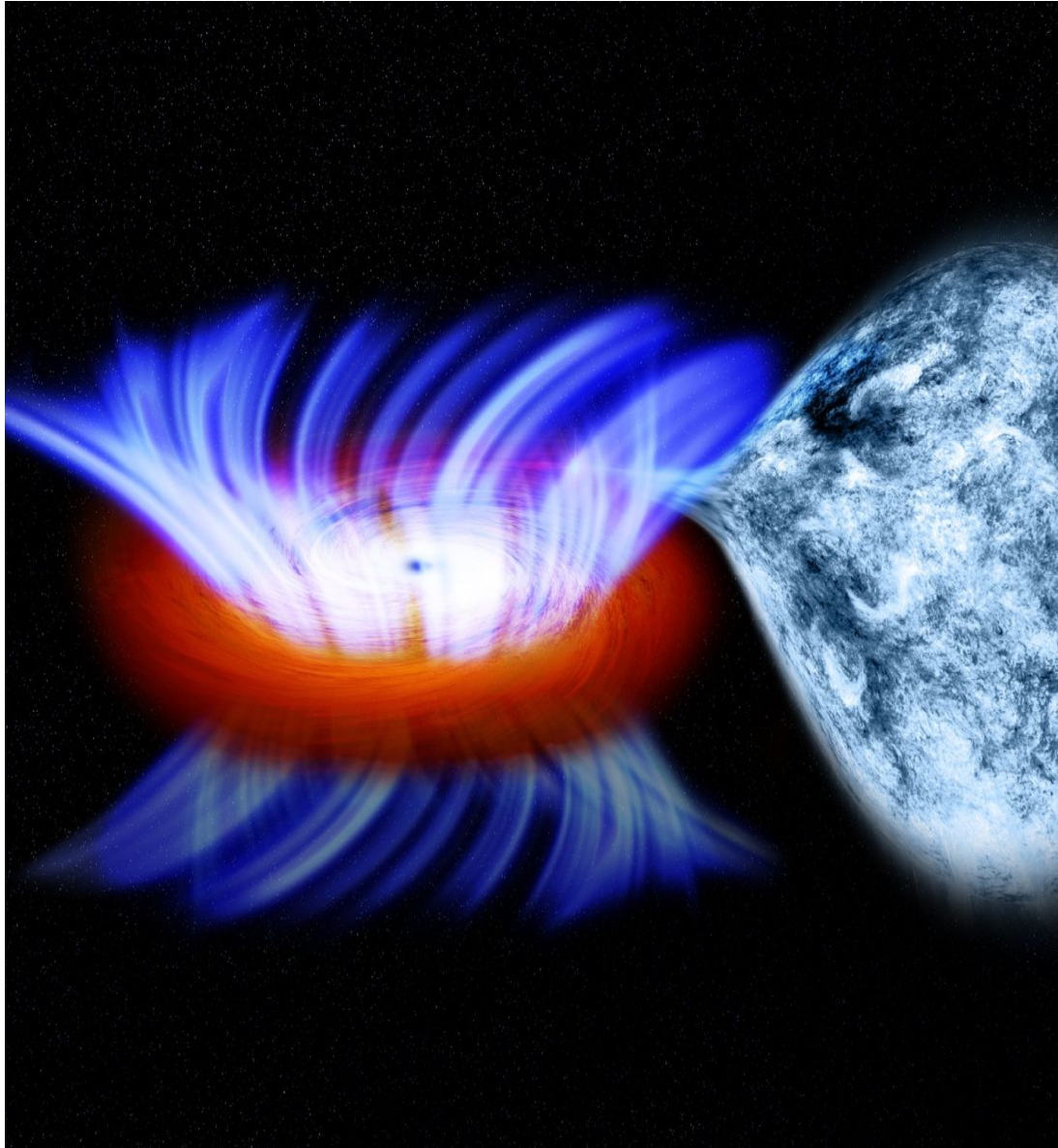


Resistance puts meat on binary code



*Every material thing has a binary equivalent.*





*With each on/off (0/1) the universe completely disappears.*



Special Relativity describes the annihilation process.

- by Salvador Dali

## Driving the Big Bang



If the one rapid particle was slowed sufficiently it would be seen as a switch flipping on/off. Now, imagine that you are in control of this switch and could speed it up or slow it down at will. It would appear that the faster the switch was turned on/off the more complicated the emergent patterns became - just as a moving light in the dark. You would also become aware that these patterns were seducing you to enter into experiences that might 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.



Building tension

Switch-master:

*Anyone who learns 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 over and we lose control. We are obliged to recover by learning about the emergent principle that seduces us to relinquish control.*



The Emergent Principle

Chapter 7



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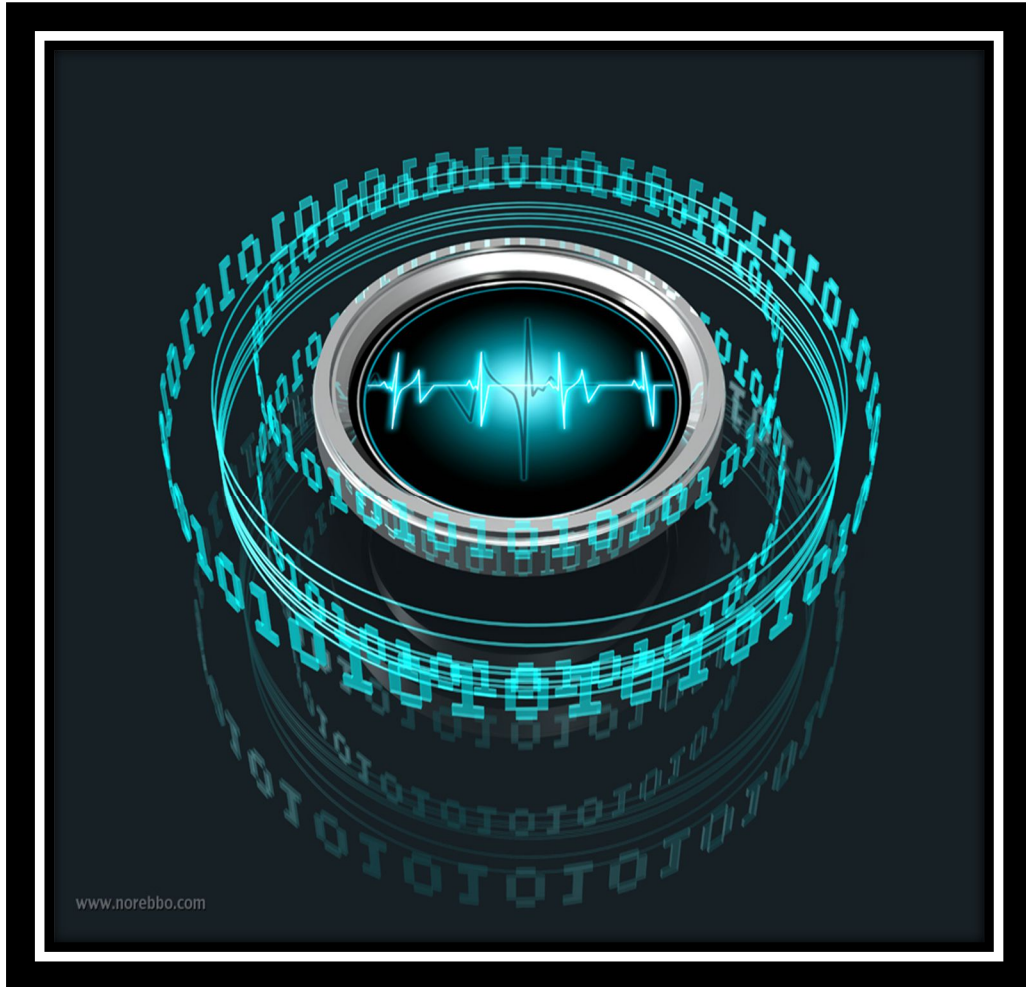
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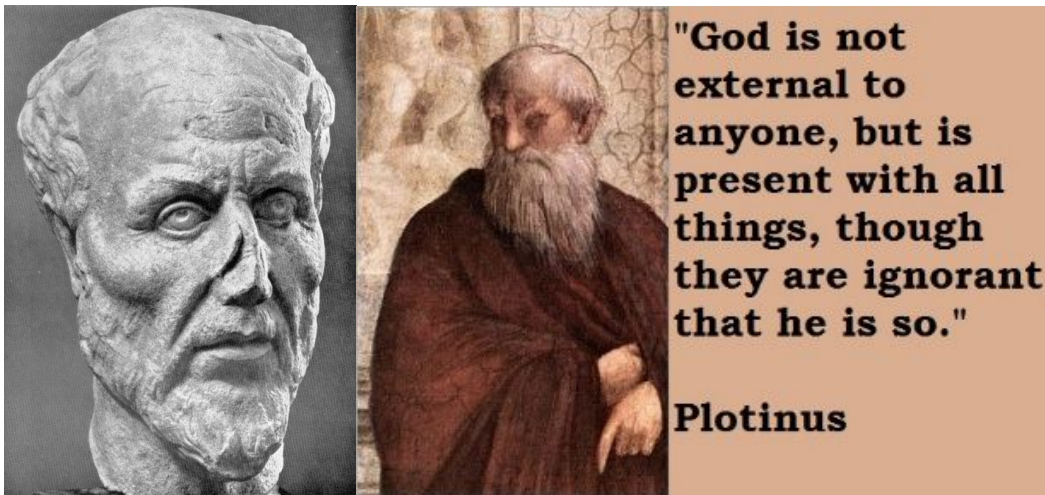
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There is a central pulse to the universe that beats a rhythm into our being whether we are listening or not. It contains everything that we are and knows all our heartbeats as one. It is who we are when we stop being who we are not.



*Central to Plotinus' metaphysics is the process of ceaseless emanation and outflowing from the One. Plotinus gives metaphors such as the radiation of heat from fire or cold from snow, fragrance from a flower or light from the sun.*

- Plotinus (204- 270 C.E.)





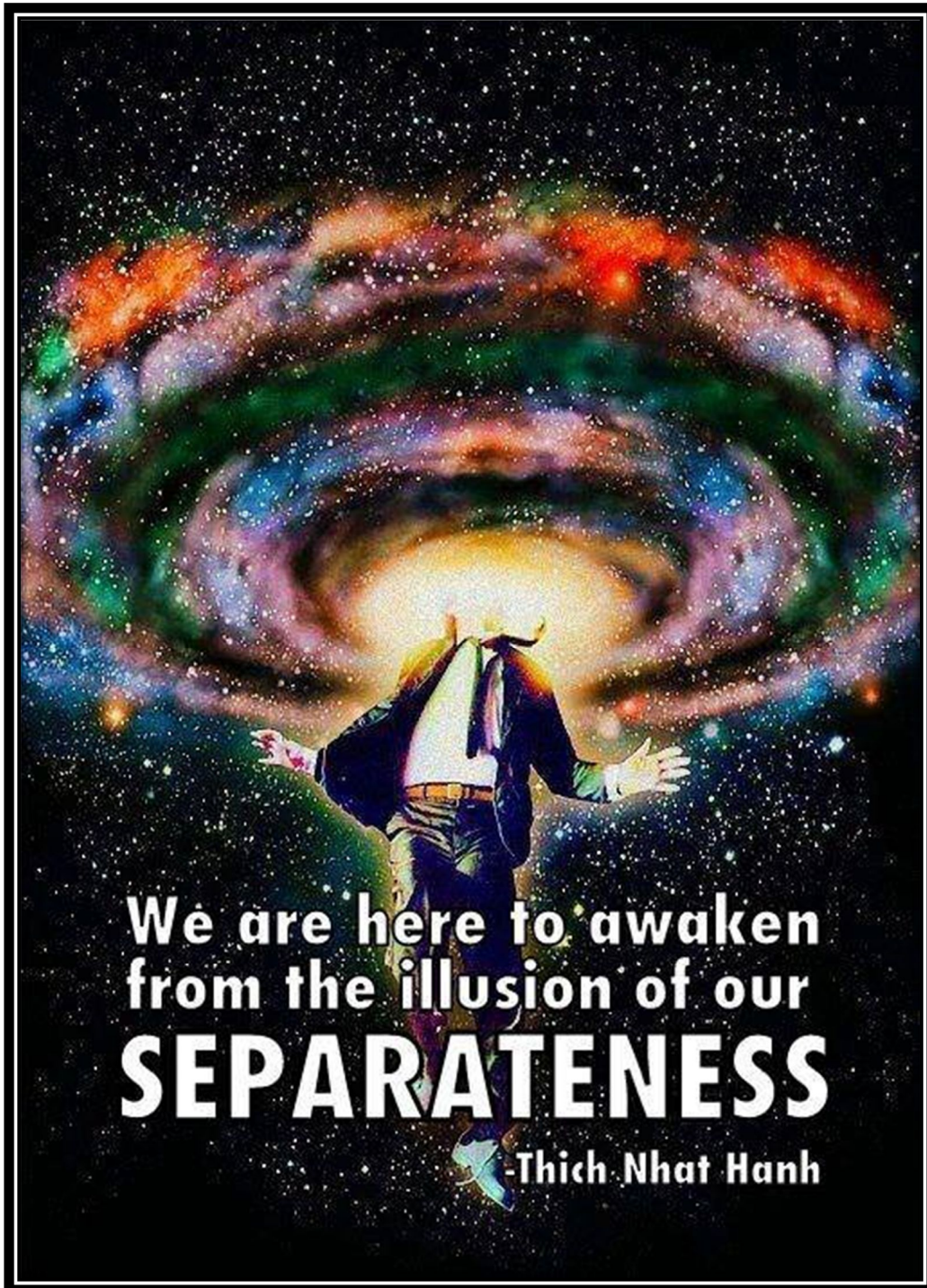
*“They considered not the miracle of the loaves for their heart was hardened”*

- Mark 6:52

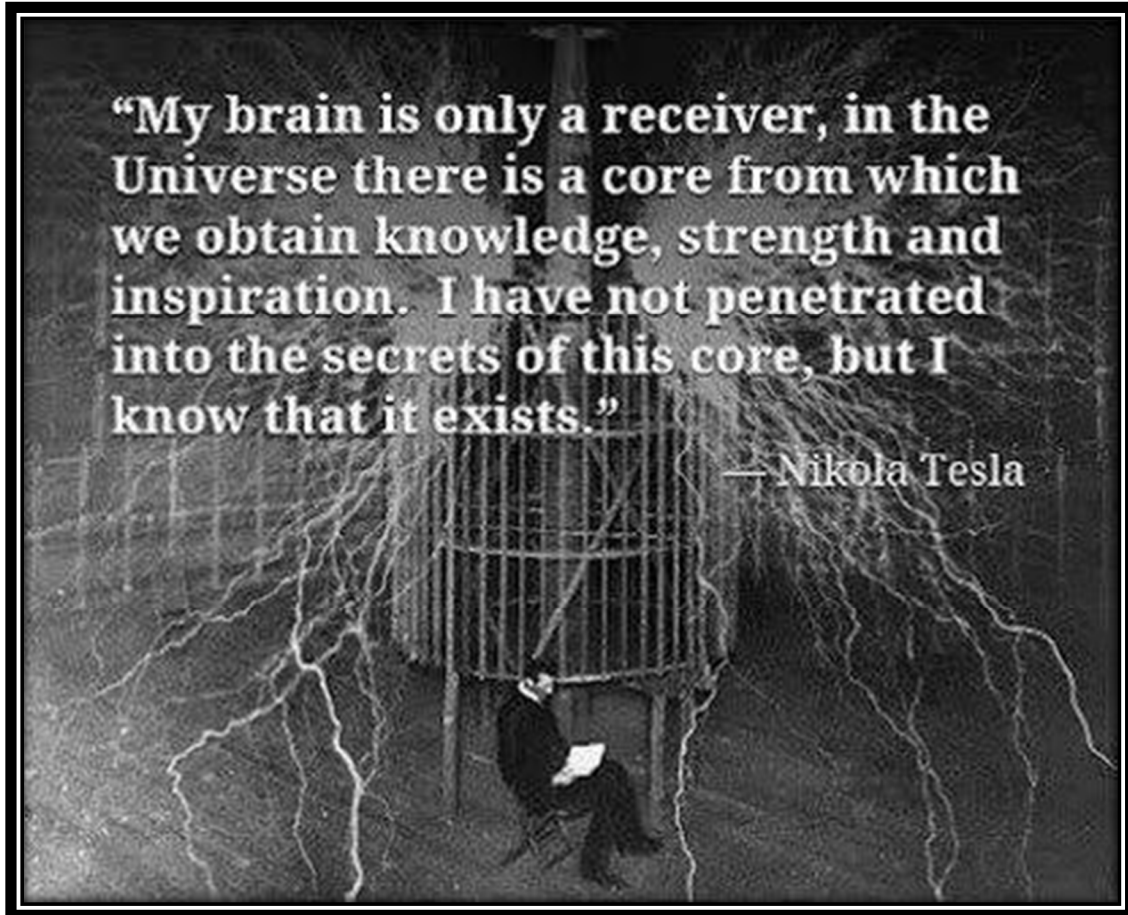


*“Truly I say to you, unless you are converted and become like children, you will not enter the kingdom of heaven”*

*- Matthew 18:3*



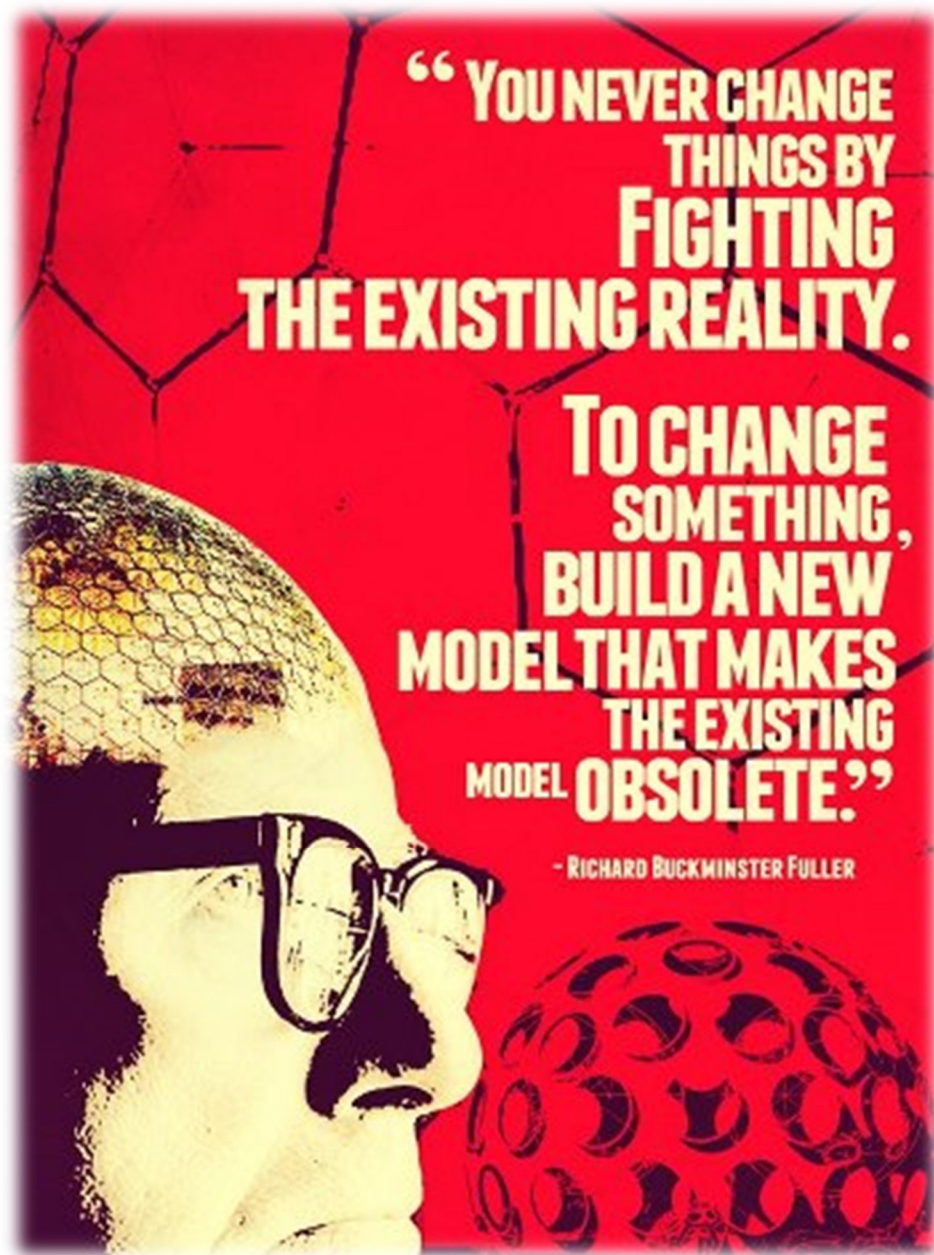




*The real beloved is that one who is unique, who is  
your beginning and your end.*

**- Rumi**

*Before there was energy there was resistance, as resistance grows the universe expands. Humanity is part of this resistant spectacle and our purpose is to use our intellect to release resistance to seed, thus to reconcile it.*



*The release of resistance requires a higher model.*





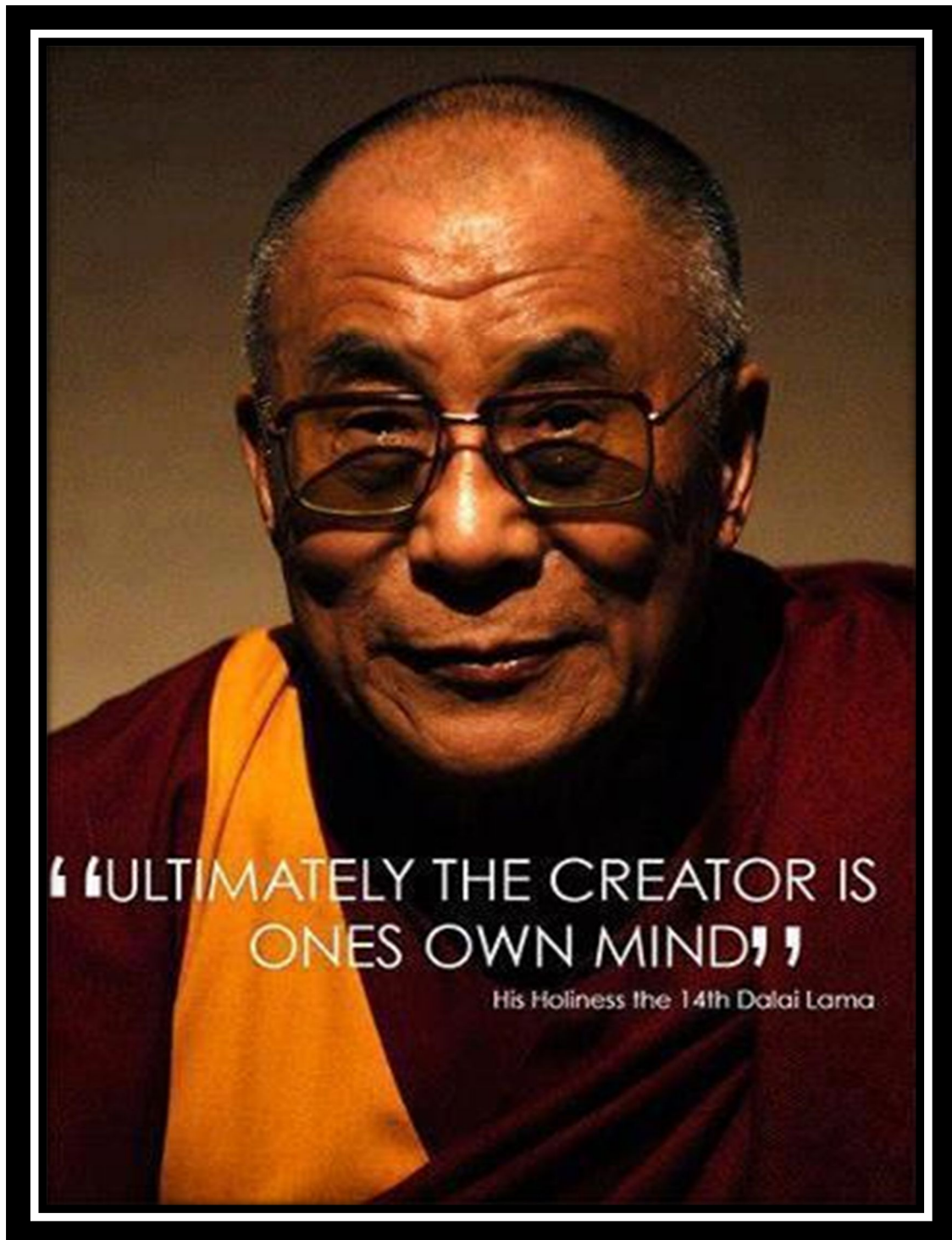
*Eternal Recurrence is the higher model.*



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Chapter 8





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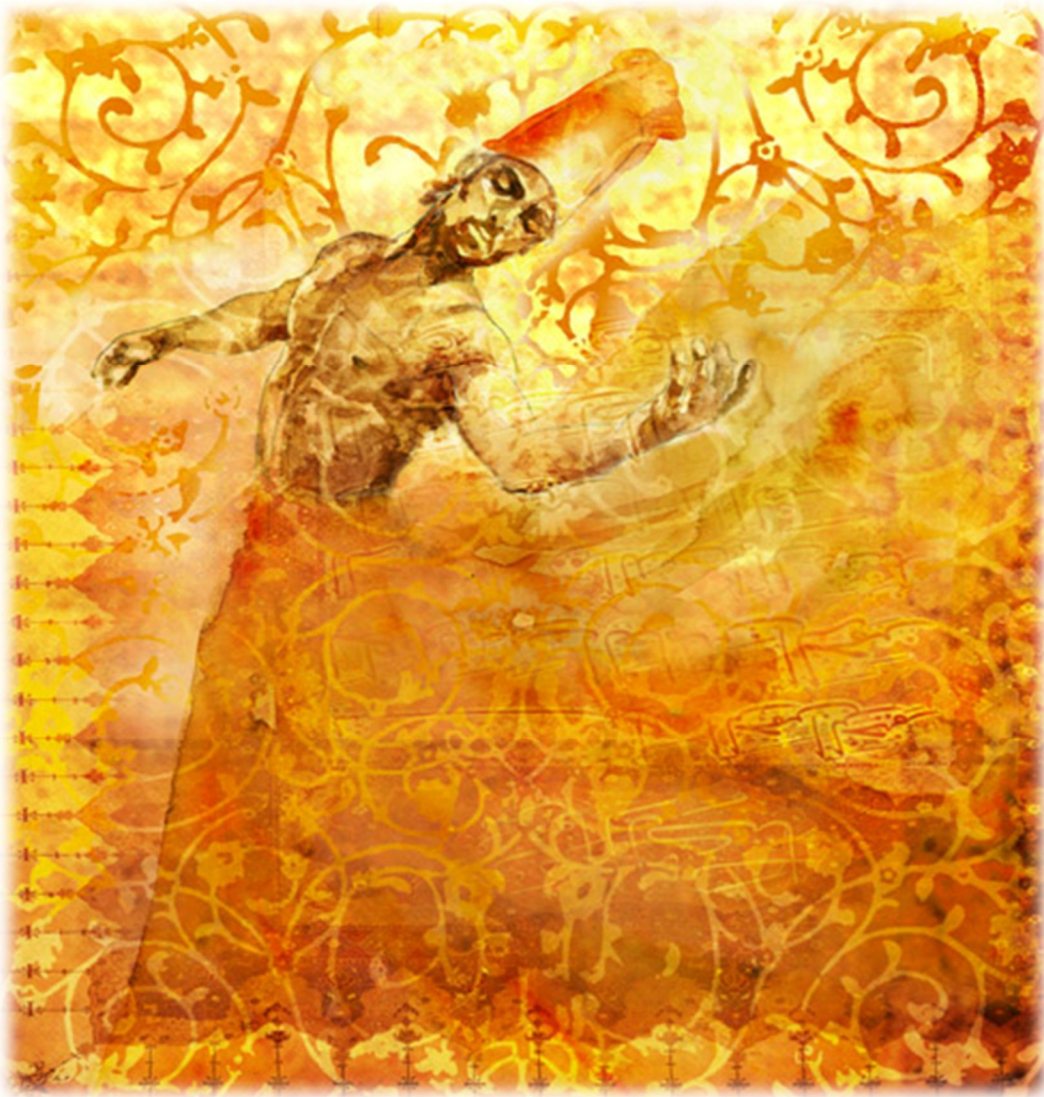
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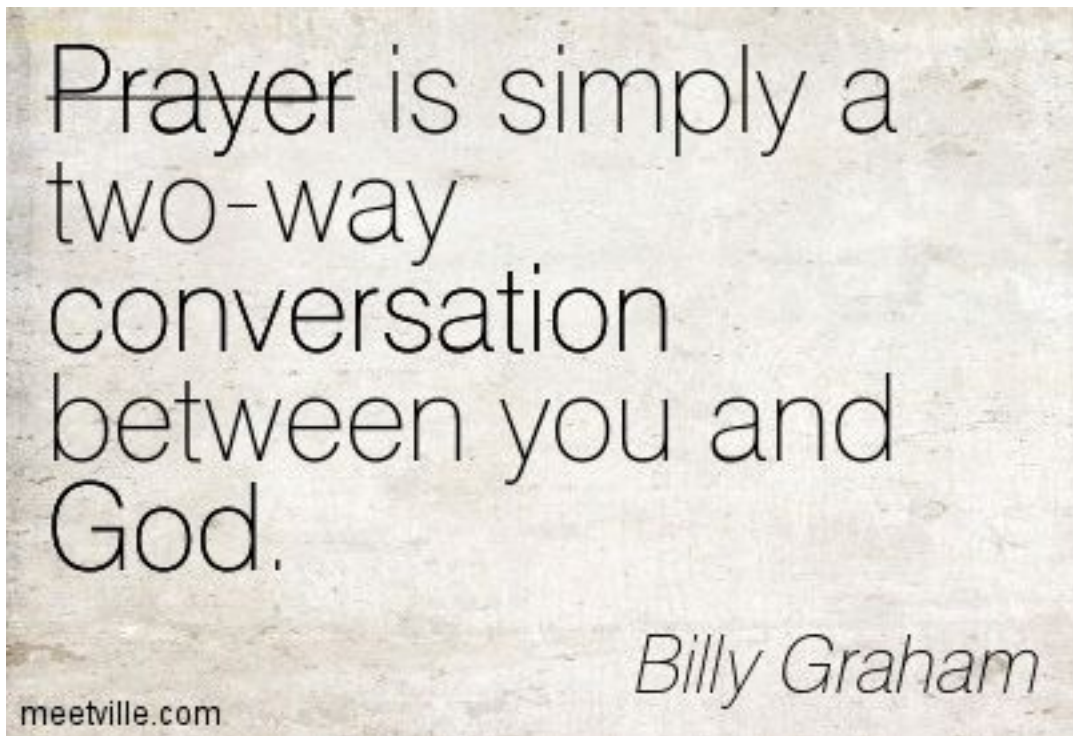
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I came to the Earth  
so that I can find the way  
back to my beloved.

~ Rumi

# Life



Life is about reconciling resistance – nothing more!

*When resistance is reconciled we become who we are: God.*





*Divine Living*

Be aware you are divine  
You order pain to show the way  
Heaven is a moment everlasting and whole  
Pain is love showing us home  
Perfect, perfect, always perfect.  
Release your bondage and acquiesce  
Become a creature of the dance  
A passenger on a ride  
Rise and fall  
Perfect, perfect, always perfect.  
Don't disturb the Maestro's gift  
Move in harmony's wake  
Be perfection in your moments  
Love is all

Over...

Perfect, perfect, always perfect.

Enter the rhythm of the dance

Mine is yours, yours is mine

Relax in the peace of knowing

You are shadow to yourself

Perfect, perfect, always perfect.

Know this truth

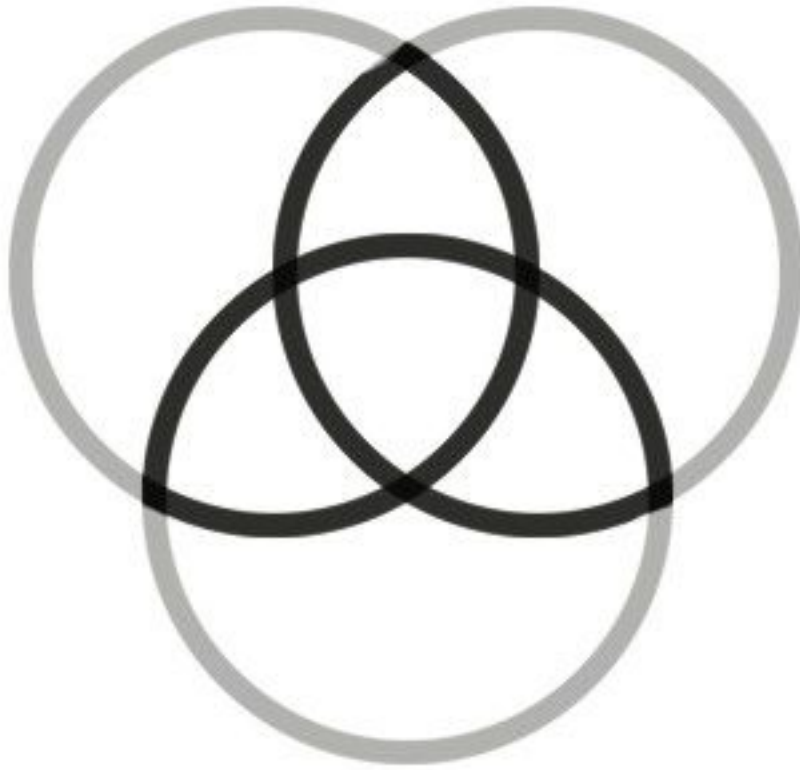
Relax!

Allow your rhythm find its tone

No limitations, no fear

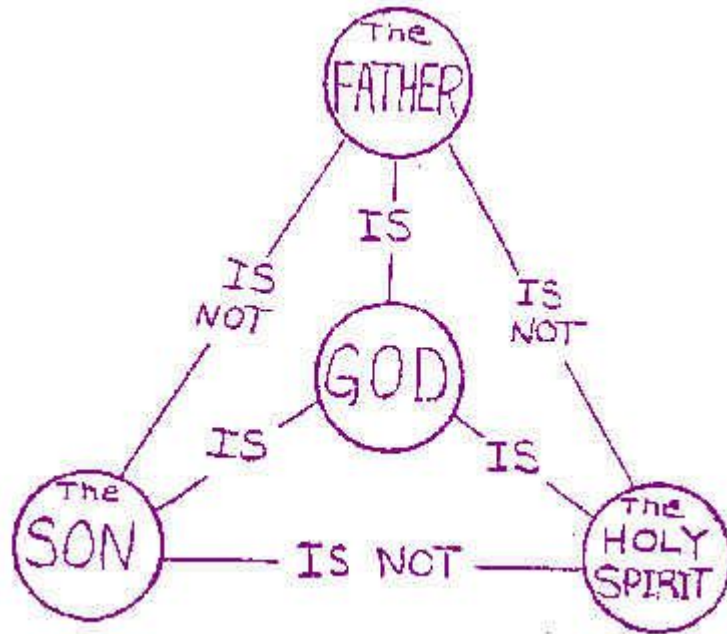
Perfect, perfect, always perfect.





Trinity

### The Particle Trinity



The emergent principle (the FATHER) controls the particle.

Batter my heart three-person'd God.

- John Donne (1572-1632)



Not to know it is blindness that works evil – Tao Te Ching.



Focus on the Emergent Principle.





EMERGENCE



The whole is greater than the sum of parts.



The Emergent Principle

Chapter 9



(Photo credit: Richard Faverty/Becket Studios and Art by Landon).



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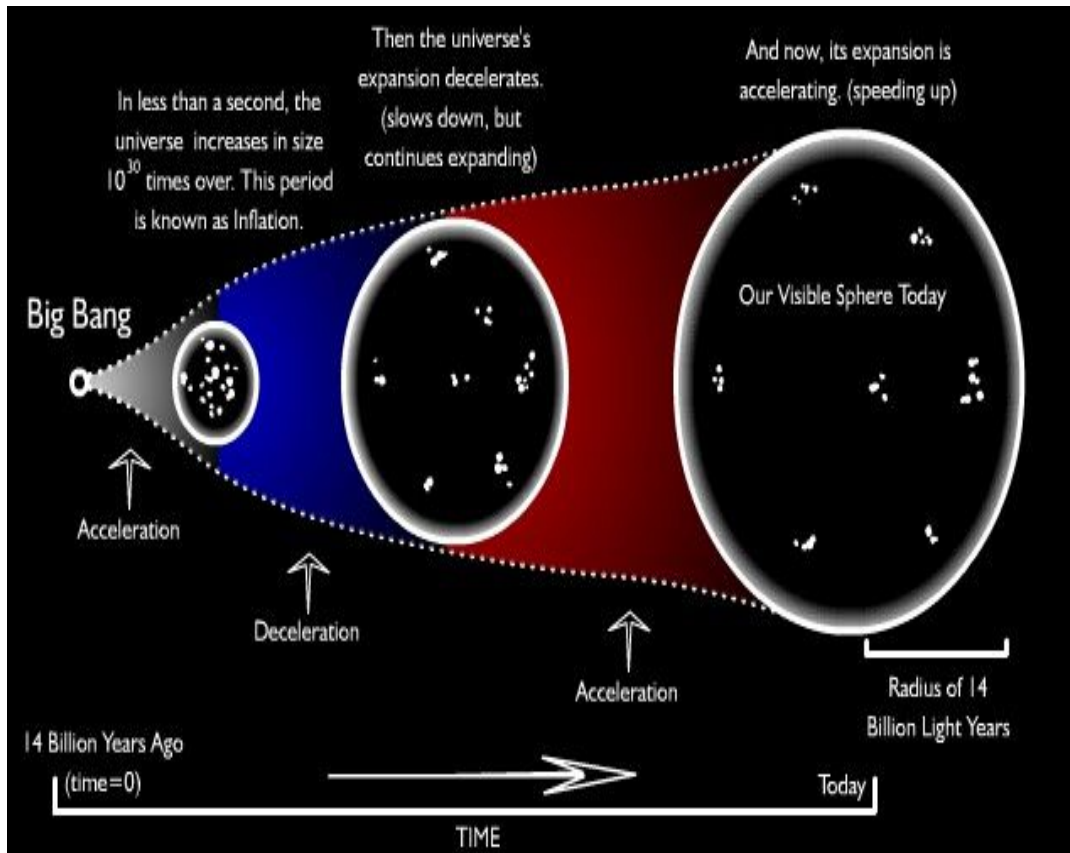
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Modern culture promotes individual excellence and so we think to create new and better advantages. The ever-growing creative matrix makes us believe that we are discoverers but this is not so. We are the creator and there is nothing to be discovered until we create it. And on it goes, chase the tail in a never-ending quest for dominance. Thinking is the emergent principle in action and all of human history is the debris of resistance to what is eternally so.



*The appearance of constancy is an illusion created and maintained by thinking.*

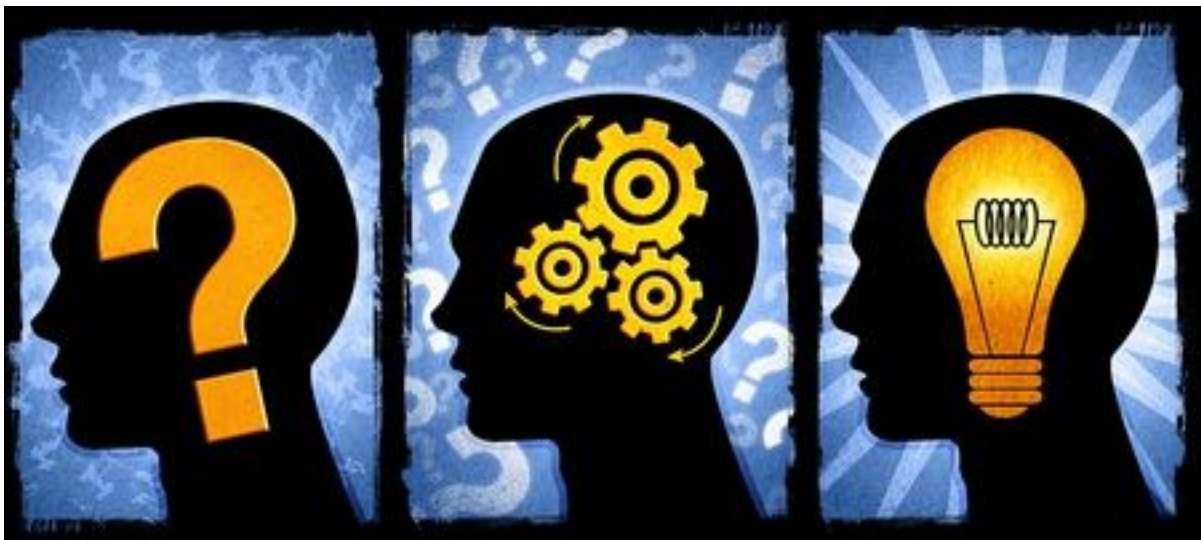


The particle has ultimate power. This power divides between (I) and (R) but no matter the difference in values (I) x (R) will always yield to (E) – (E) is the emergent principle - the collective phenomena that is always more than the sum of parts.

~

**Ohm's Law** is the simple equation that explains all at a glance.

~



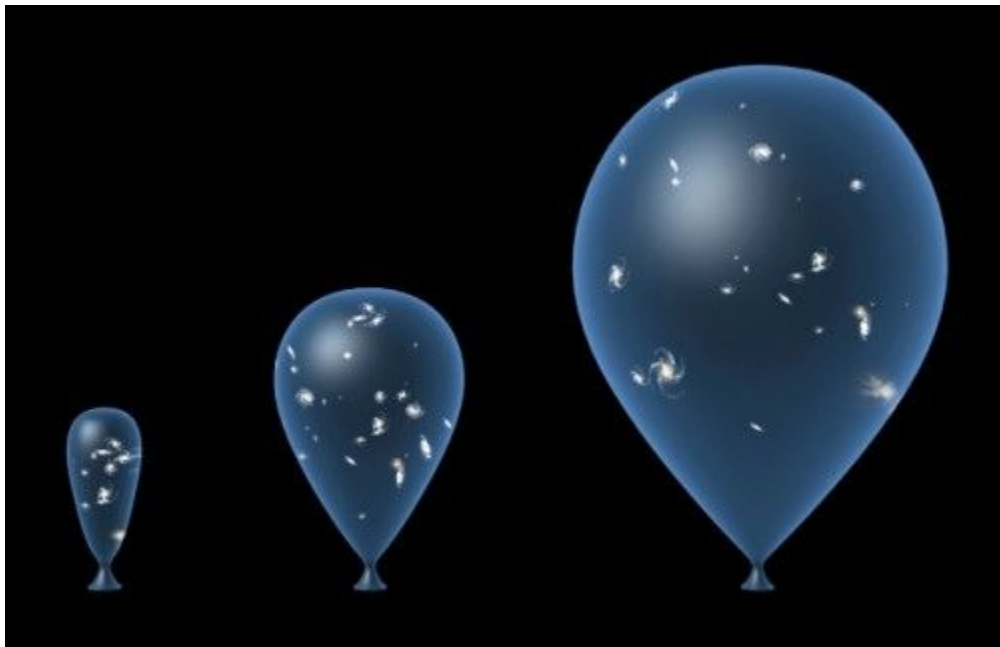
The changing values for (l) and (R) is the movement of thinking.



*(E) emerges as more than the sum of parts.*



ILLUSION



*The expanding universe.*

*The universe disappears and reappears as fast as required to meet the demands of our insistence that illusion is real.*



*Insistence builds resistance.*

### Critical mass

The expanding universe is a condition of diminishing return and when the resistant cloud (R) reaches critical mass there is annihilation and rebirth to another paradigm. The resistant cloud is driven by thinking and fed by death and rebirth. Our purpose is to rationalize the emergent principle that drives our experience and there is no escaping this responsibility as we continue to wear ourselves out like an old pair of shoes.

*Thinking is the means to rationalize the emergent principle and should not be glorified for its own sake.*



*Achilles heel.*



Loose-ended research into the vast unknown is a fool's game unless it is already known that all is fully observed and presented with whatever is required to distract from the real prize.

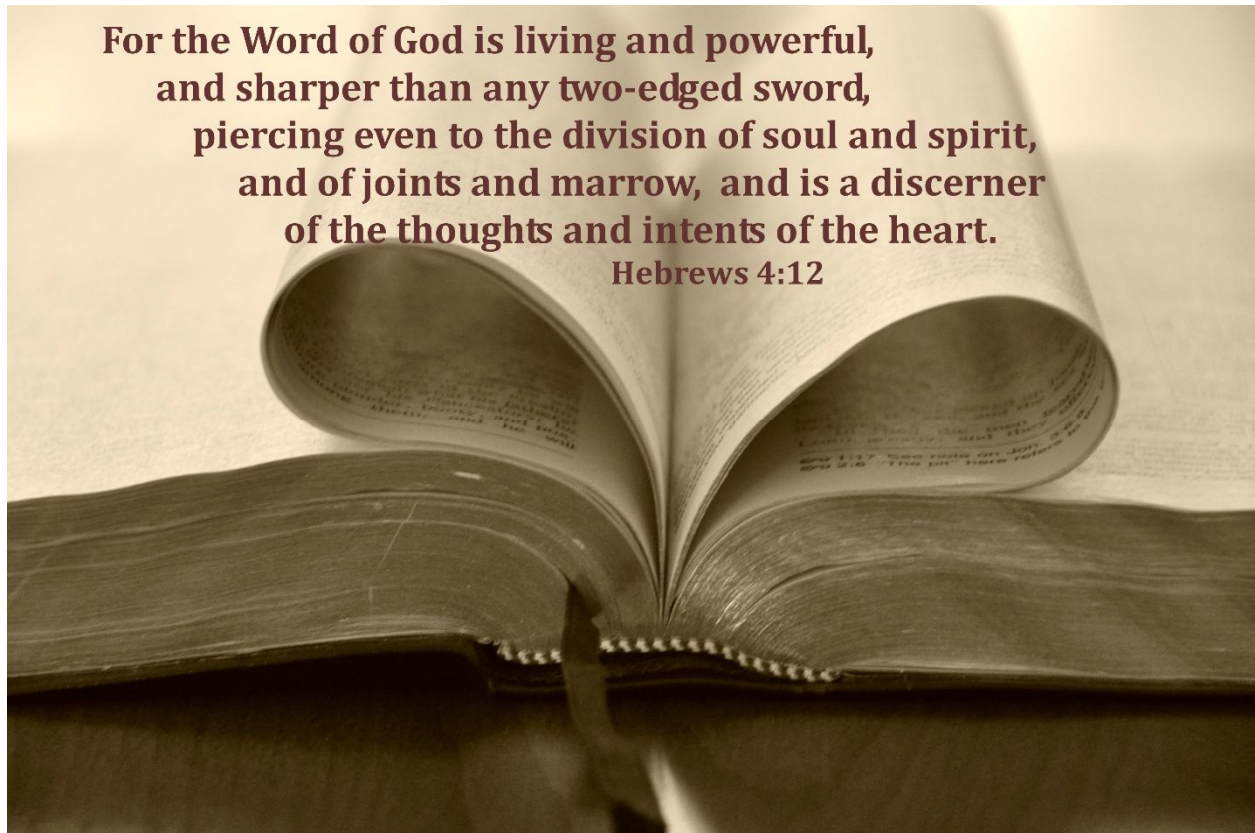




Waves of thinking (IR).



Evolution is a riot of undisciplined thinking feeding a universe that is ever-expanding to contain it. Disciplined thinking allows one to learn the subject under study - for study to be effective the subject must first be presented in outline such as Chemistry to chemistry students or Mathematics to math students. In studying the universe as a whole it is necessary to outline the particle before proceeding.



**For the Word of God is living and powerful,  
and sharper than any two-edged sword,  
piercing even to the division of soul and spirit,  
and of joints and marrow, and is a discerner  
of the thoughts and intents of the heart.  
Hebrews 4:12**

Many are called...

*This book outlines the particle but engaging it requires the letting go of conventional security. Disciplined thinking is a tool to exploit areas of knowledge but the ability to physically pass 'through the eye of a needle' requires not only practical knowledge it requires a sacrifice - a leap of faith.*



*“The secret cost of being divine*

*Is easy to define:*

*Offer your life and stand alone*

*Place your future upon the throne.”*

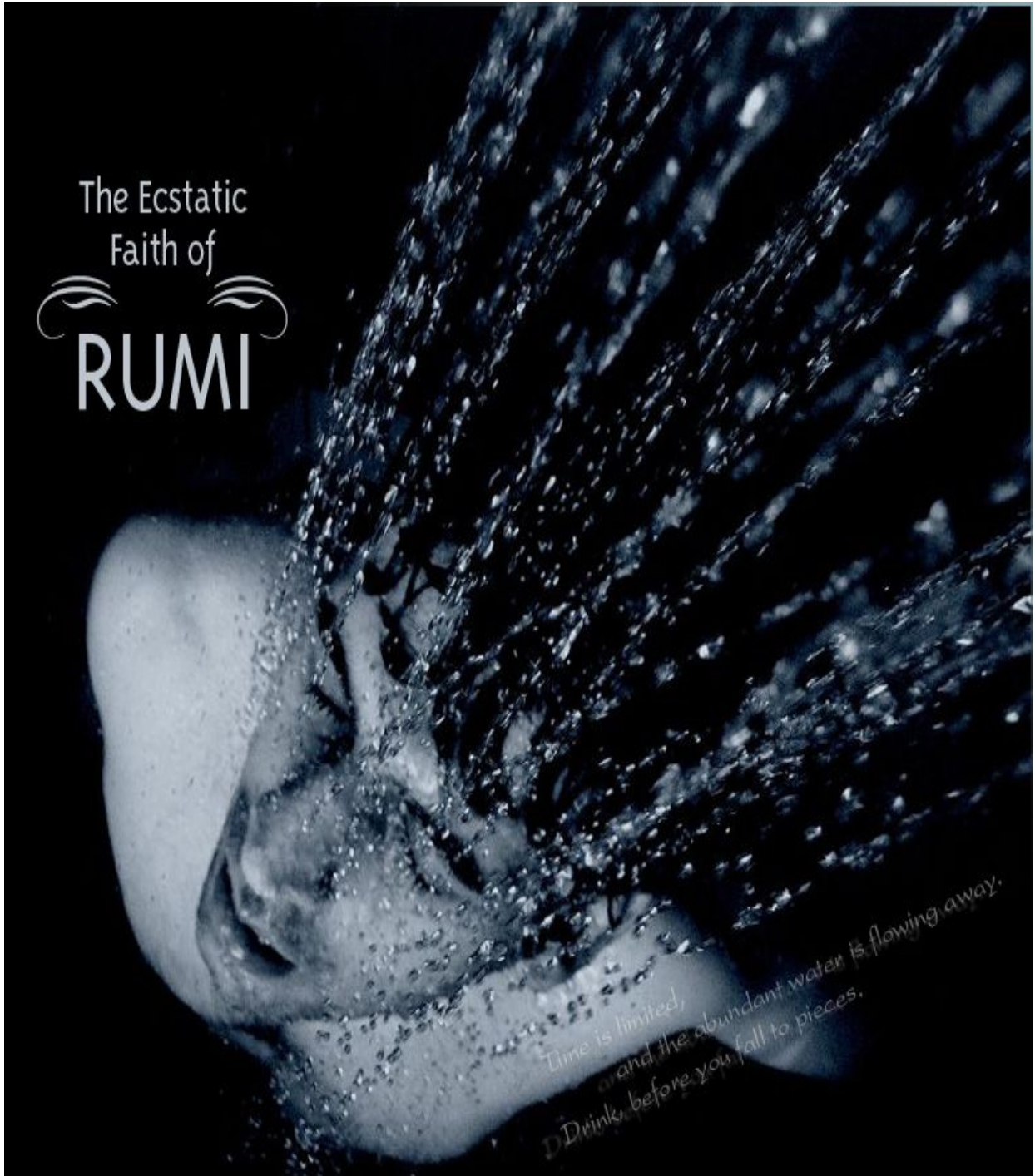
The universe is disappearing and re-appearing and engaging its rhythm opens a portal to immortality: matter releases to flow and death loses its grip as transformation becomes the way of things. There is no magic.

*Humility is the anchoring principle of divine exchange.*



The Emergent Principle

Chapter 10





When I am with you, we stay up all night,  
When you're not here, I can't get to sleep.  
Praise God for these two insomnias!  
And the difference between them.

- Rumi

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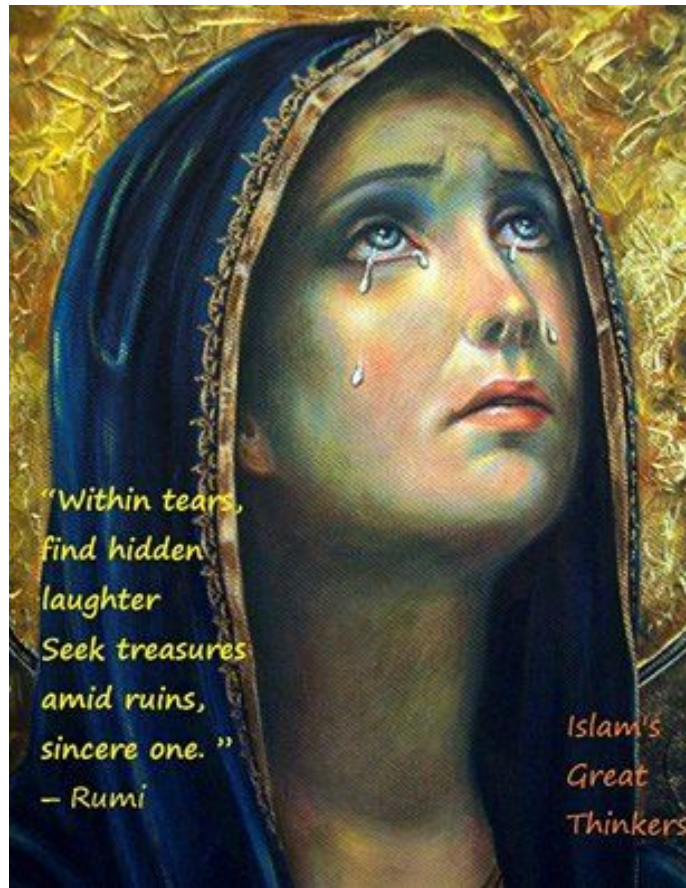
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*We are poisoned to reason.*



Sorrow prepares you for joy. It violently sweeps everything out of your house, so that new joy can find space to enter. It shakes the yellow leaves from the bough of your heart, so that fresh, green leaves can grow in their place. It pulls up the rotten roots, so that new roots hidden beneath have room to grow. Whatever sorrow shakes from your heart, far better things will take their place.



*It is in affliction itself that the splendour of God's mercy shines, from its very depths, in the heart of its inconsolable bitterness, confusion, and pain.*

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

- Simone Weil (1909 – 1943)

*The way of Love is never extreme but the way of thinking makes it so. When thinking attunes to the rhythm of eternal recurrence the need for affliction will reduce.*



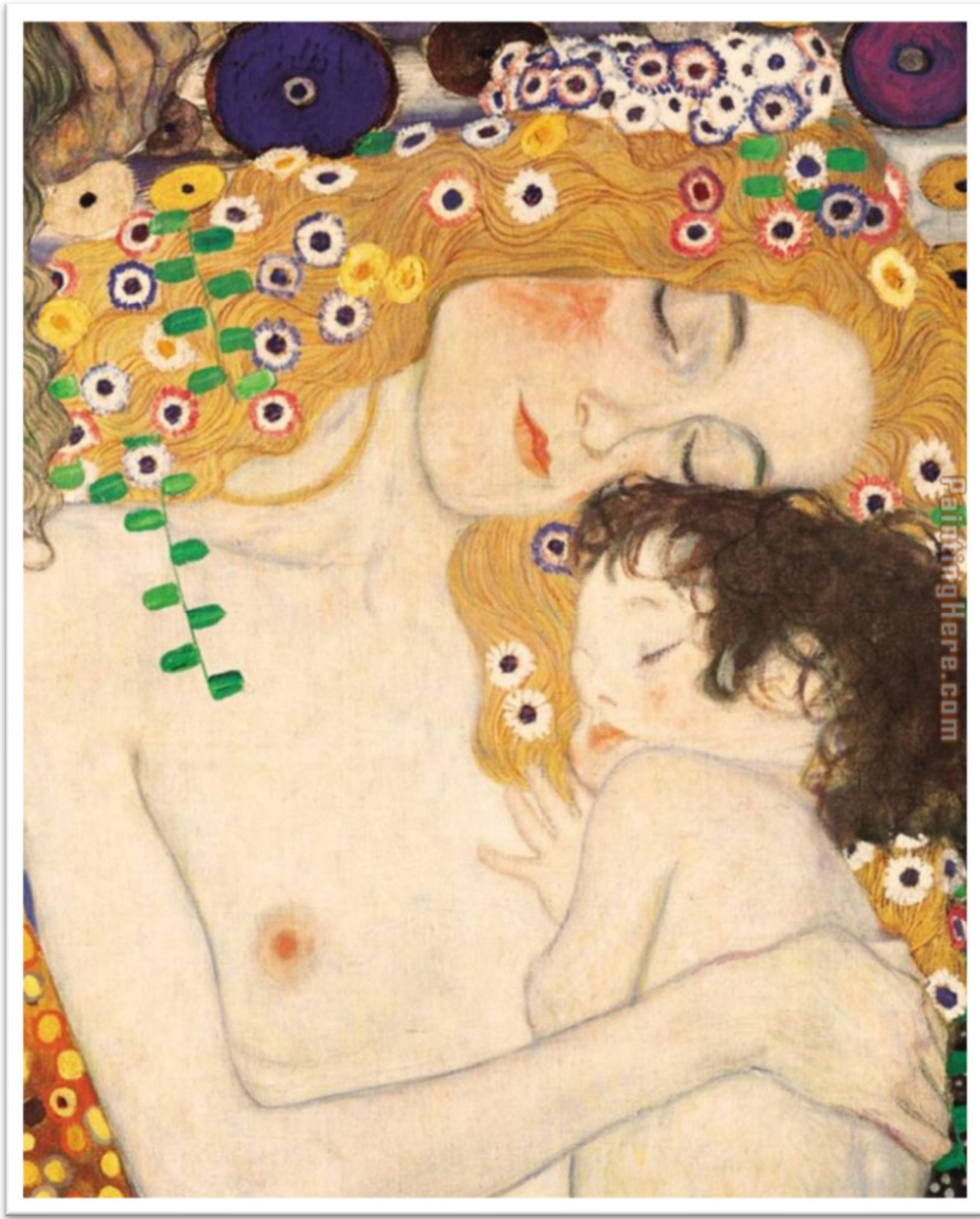
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Smallpox:

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

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

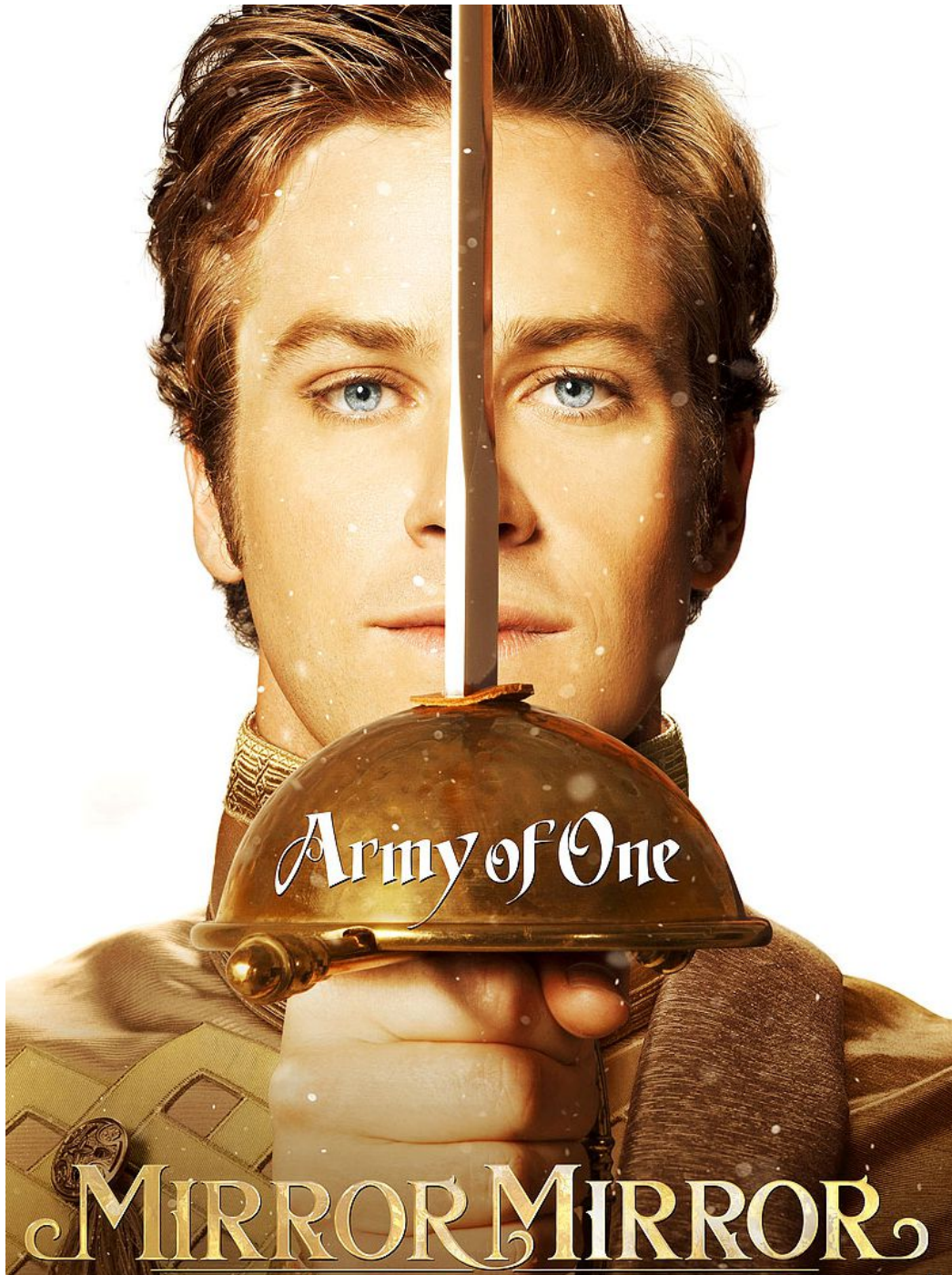


Mother and Child.

- Gustav Klimt

*All is One*

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

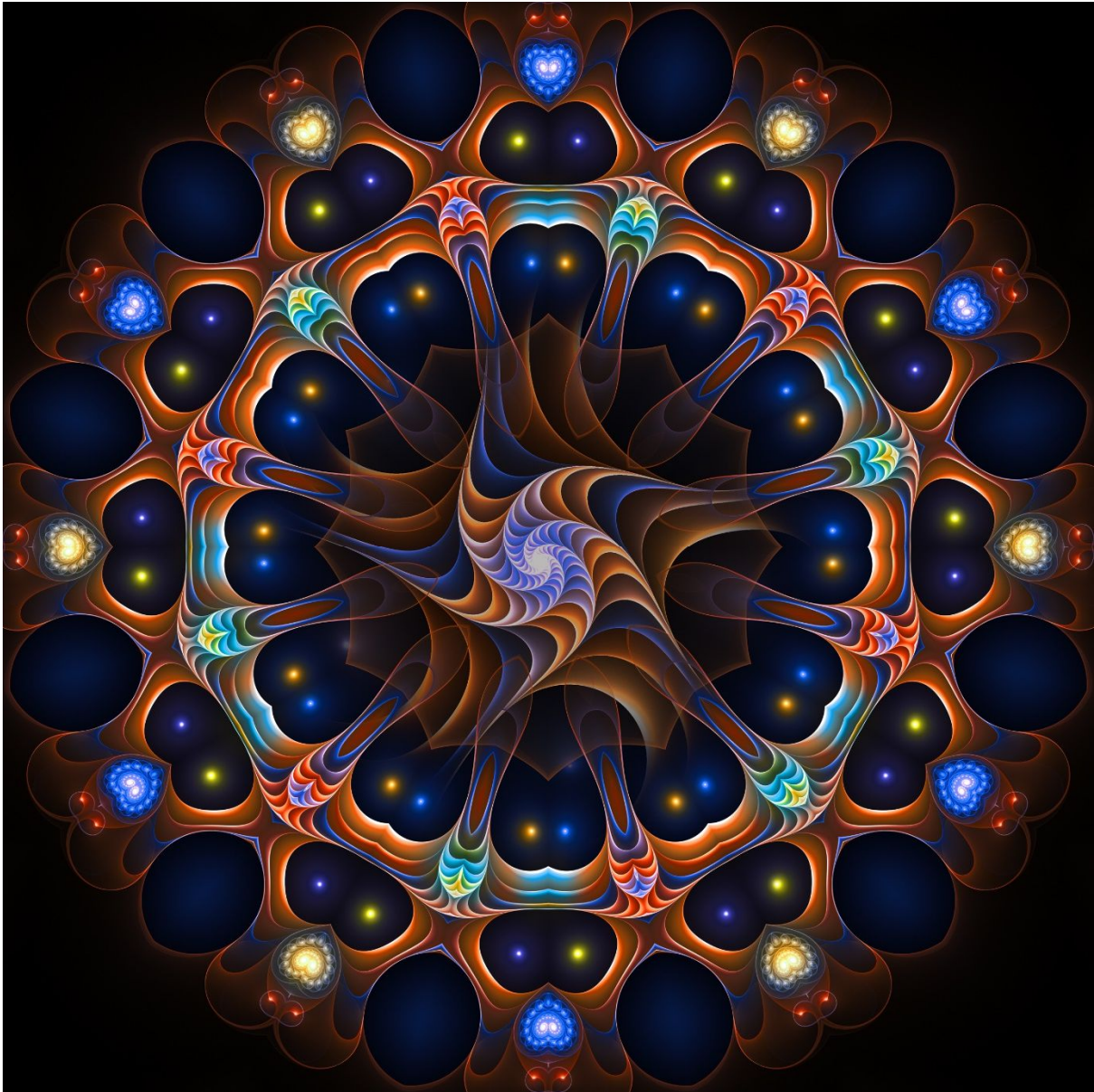


One is all

When the particle is finally observed it will reveal the emergent principle. Thus, in full view of itself the emergent principle will come to ease.

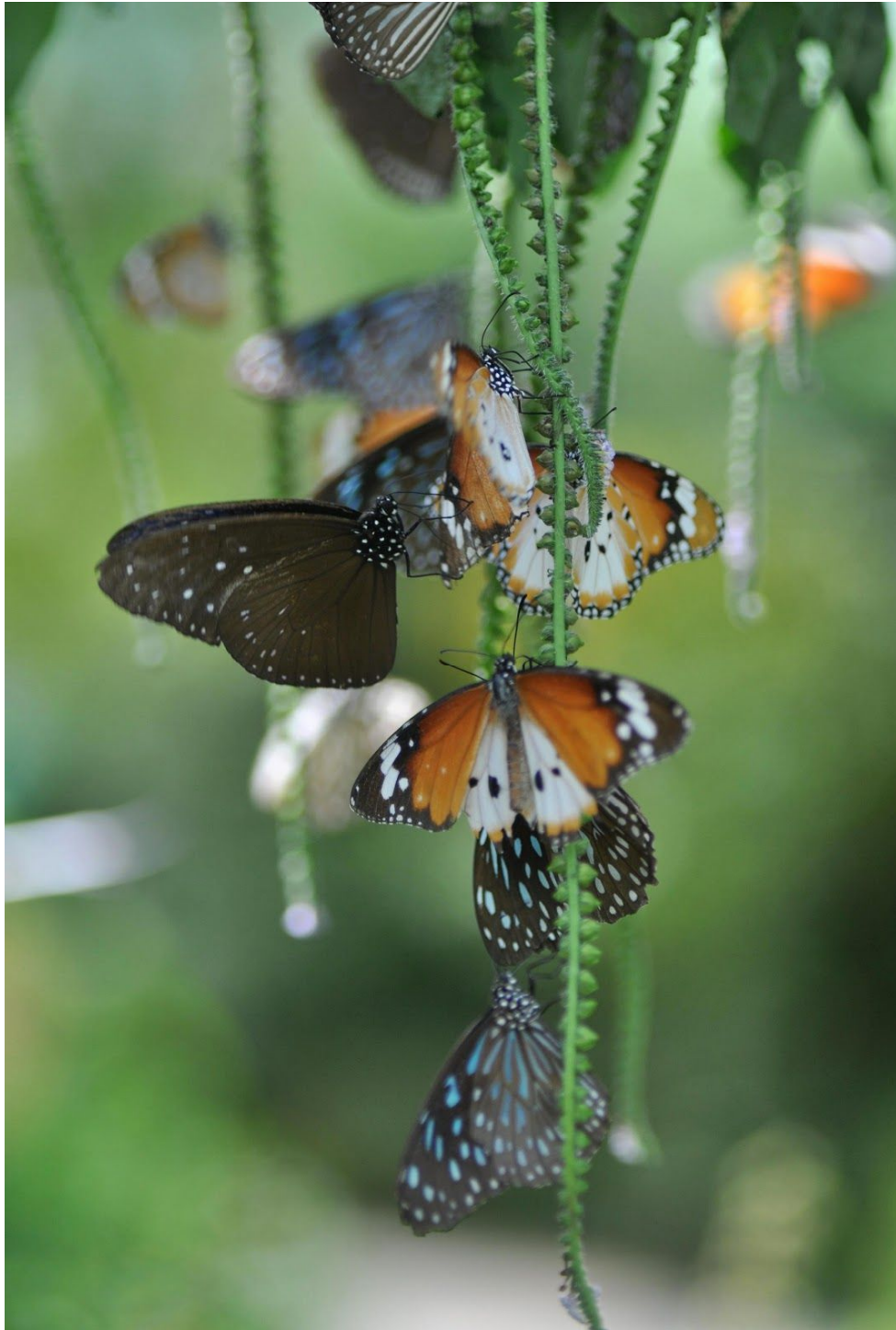


PLAYING WITH THE BUBBLES









Butterfly Dream



*Once upon a time, I, Chuang Chou, dreamt I was a butterfly, fluttering hither and thither, to all intents and purposes a butterfly. I was conscious only of my happiness as a butterfly, unaware that I was Chou. Soon I awaked, and there I was, veritably myself again. Now I do not know whether I was then a man dreaming I was a butterfly, or whether I am now a butterfly, dreaming I am a man. Between a man and a butterfly there is necessarily a distinction. The transition is called the transformation of material things.*

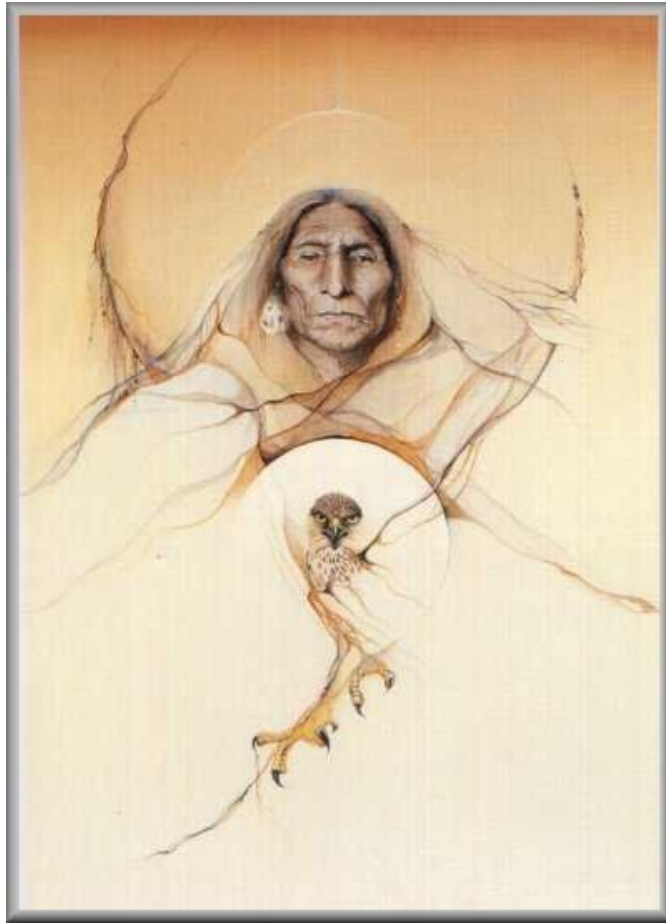
**Chuang Tzu** (369 - 286 BC)



Shaman

Journey:

I suddenly found myself in very tall grass. I realised that it was not that the grass was so tall but that I had suddenly become very small. I felt extremely happy as I moved through the grass chomping at leaves. I was singing a song 'I'm a happy bug, happy as can be. I'm a happy bug, happy as can be...' I was eaten by a giant spindly fly and I remember the happiness I felt as my song continued 'I'm a happy fly ...'. Then, a bird devoured me and my song continued as I swooped in synchrony with all my fellows 'I'm a happy bird, happy as can be....'. Finally, a cat ate me and instead of sharing the experience of being the cat I found myself observing the cat; a message came clearly to my consciousness: 'In the world, learn to be as a cat.'



Because all is one (particle) it follows that concentrated focus on anything at all allows entry to a rabbit hole (black hole) where things lose rigidity and matter transforms. This is not magic, it is pure physics (Special Relativity). The technique of focus is much used by magicians and it is now time for all to advance beyond the seduction and learn the truth of how things work in general.

Reminder:

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



The Emergent Principle

Chapter 11



The devil's best trick is to persuade you that he doesn't exist.

- Baudelaire.



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We seek him here, we seek him there,  
Those Frenchies seek him everywhere.  
Is he in heaven? - Is he in hell?  
That damned, elusive Pimpernel.

- Baroness Emma Orczy



Prince of Darkness

*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 firewood

Time to wake up!

We are dying

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.

We are dying!

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

The bell tolls.

We are dying!

Like hollow logs empty in our abundance

By our denial we have cannibalized our very soul

Compromised our mother earth

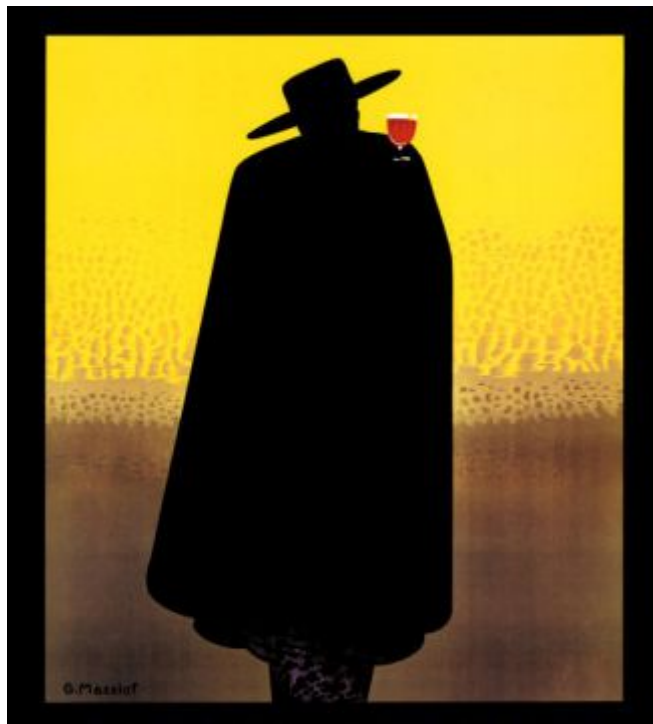
The monster is feeding in our garden

The bell is tolling

But we are oblivious.

*Sympathy for the Devil*

- by Mick Jagger



Please allow me to introduce myself

I'm a man of wealth and taste

I've been around for a long, long year

Stole many a man's soul and faith

I was 'round when Jesus Christ  
Had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn sure that Pilate  
Washed his hands and sealed his fate  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game  
I stuck around St. Petersburg  
When I saw it was a time for a change  
Killed the Czar and his ministers  
Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank  
Held a general's rank  
When the Blitzkrieg raged  
And the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah  
Ah, what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game, ah yeah  
I watched with glee  
While your kings and queens  
Fought for ten decades  
For the god they made  
I shouted out,  
"Who killed the Kennedy's?"  
When after all  
It was you and me  
Let me please introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I laid traps for troubadours  
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah  
But what's confusing you  
Is just the nature of my game  
Just as every cop is a criminal  
And all the sinners saints  
As heads is tails  
Just call me Lucifer  
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint  
So if you meet me  
Have some courtesy  
Have some sympathy, have some taste



Use all your well-learned politesse

Or I'll lay your soul to waste

Pleased to meet you

Hope you guess my name

But what's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game

Tell me baby, what's my name

Tell me honey, can ya guess my name

Tell me baby, what's my name

I tell you one time, you're to blame.





Mick Jagger, Bram Stoker and Oscar Wilde penned gothic masterpiece's in which the central character maintains power by draining it out of others. This scenario is analogous to the Emergent Principle. Maybe they struck a chord just as George Boole struck a chord with his special algebra or smallpox with its lesson.

The truth is that we, one and all, are God. There is only one God and all that happens facilitates this awareness. There are no mistakes and there are no enemies, there is just perfect response. It can be no other way.



“I tell you one time, you're to blame”.

*And finally...*

*Those of you who have read thus far are now aware of a responsibility that few are capable of achieving. I began this work with a basic explanation of movement and how this movement supports the spectrum of gravity. Humanity is a wave-band on the spectrum of gravity and it is within this material wave that the face of thinking is played out; bodies die but thinking stays alive; all is here now – history is alive!*

*It is only through knowledge of eternal recurrence that the growing complement of thinking may be brought to knowledge, but, in true measure of our continuing failure eternal recurrence is still not part of the human conversation.*

*I suggest, as before, that should you take up this responsibility you begin your enquiry by gaining the wherewithal to accept the natural hierarchy of energy and place the emergent principle firmly in view as you proceed. Otherwise, you will very quickly be spinning your wheels.*

NAMASTE