

Contemporary Exposition of Nihiltheism

Nihiltheism, embracing the orthodox doctrine of nihilism, posits the profound Void of existence as both a metaphysical edifice and potentially a manifestation of the Transcendent/Divine. It concerns itself not solely with intellectual comprehension of existential despondency, but also with the immediate and intimate feeling and immersion in this reality. The essence of Nihiltheism encourages lively discourse with the parochial Nothingness manifest in our universe, characterized by ascetic tendencies, harnessed as an emblem reminding us of the Transcendent and enabling our purposeful disengagement from worldly matters.

Themes woven into Nihiltheism find resonance in numerous philosophical et traditional tenets encircling existentialists such as Soren Kierkegaard and Martin Heidegger, Christian mystics like Meister Eckhart and Miguel de Molinos, and Eastern philosophies captured within the realms of Buddhism, Taoism, and correlating omost vividly with Swami Vivekananda and the Vedanta tradition — proponents of all find some reconciliation with the conception of a staggering

‘Nothingness’ underpinning human existence. Paradoxically, theorists such as Emil Cioran and Paul Tillich, despite evident divergences, find common resonance when viewed through the prism of Nihiltheism.

Distinct from philosophies peddling tailored strategies to evade existential despair, Nihiltheism argues for full immersion in it, simultaneous with an acceptance of our inability to permanently dwell within this state of existence. This resonates with insights scattered across the diasporas of historical philosophy and religion - the dualism within William James’ “divided-self”, Kierkegaard’s juxtaposition of a “double-mindedness,” Heidegger’s inevitable "Falling" back in within the mundane populace, Plato’s rejection of the flesh as an encumbrance dragging us down into worldly matters, Vivekananda’s odyssey toward eclipse of the ego, even extending to the underlying fundamentals of Christianity’s “original sin”. Nihiltheism embraces the absence (another approximation for ‘Nothingness’) in the tangible realm as an irrefutable phenomenon.

Thus, it posits:

"Can the seemingly barren brush strokes of Nihilism be utterly defined in the realm of science, or can it attribute sacralty?"

Psychedelics act as the theoretical yardstick within the idiom of Nihiltheism, holding sublime potential in activating transcendent experiences that meticulously echo its critical principles, including ego-death, tethering unity with the Universe, and wholesale relinquishment of the humanoid experience encompassing all its bountiful joy and profound sorrow.

Administrating these psychedelic enablers with introspective contemplation, appropriate ambiance and alignment of intent could afford us valuable glimpses beyond the perceived threshold of our existence while propelling us onto the riotous shores of absoluteness. The ensuing outcome sanctified by such encounters is irrevocably strengthened face-off with 'Nothingness', culminating in the vanishing façade of the self /ego, alongside the complete deconstruction of reality and falling into a sensorial and impalpable realm of supreme emptiness; a chilling abode of full Nothingness largely identifiable as a magnificent oasis of desolation or gap in existence. Such departure from corporeality is a dreadfully haunting but majestically woven journey, and conjuring an estranged familiarity as if recognizing a demolished home.

Continual living as a Nihiltheist dictates routine

acknowledgment of life's elusive presence and the inconsequential semblance of the physical world. Nihiltheism paints an unconventional palette about human morality, advocating an inert stance.

The Nihiltheistic lens views morality as a dancing pendulum of valiant suffering, precariously tilting towards 'non-movement.' This outlook, when kindled into reality, may arguably assemble as foundational pacifism or the Taoistic codes of disengagement from worldliness, distilled into crude language: it compels supreme inertia.

However, to Nihiltheism, existing moral interpretations remain childishly pedestrian and ethically penurious, advocating another level of moral passivity interlaced with grim facts of nature's musings. Existing alone in the world primarily hinges, it holds, upon exclusions causing zero political exertions neither to commit noble commodities, or solicit notorious deeds; rather, it fancies resigned willingness to cast away an indulgent life in the terrestrial realm.

This practice operates in resemblances to reactive pacifism or elements of the Taoist philosophical principle of non-engagement to the world famously referred to as Wang Wu – action through inaction.

An enforced grounding assumption of the Nihiltheistic

contemplation considers any pursuit to transcend Nihilism as dubious glossing of life's solemn verdict, proposing a far fruitful engagement with the enigma of Nothingness and joining the constant ebb of global resignation. Nihiltheism proposes that gaining semblance of meaning among endless void by blending the finite Experience with eternal Truth deepens our illusions, traps us into ennui of inauthentic existence. In discouraging renunciation and lack of a philosophical conviction likening to Plato's dialogue, Nihil pointedly foreshadows life as a waiting room absently tracking down to the precise ticking to one's inescapable destiny – Death.

Continued breathing as a Nihiltheist calls for perennial confrontation with vain temporariness and the consequential insignificance of our congenial, concrete world. You operate locked within Nihiltheism holding strongly to the school of thoughts - any contrivance to transcend life's central Nihilistic tendencies shows severe evasion from authentic truths illuminating human existence. Instead of legitimizing failed pursuits to conquer overpowered Nihilism, indifference reveals an equally compelling option, succinct internalization (clandestine reception of Nothingness), alongside precise strides encapsulating suitable renouncement mirroring past

transcended forms. Blurred lines of discernment chillingly forecasts risks held sacred by incoherent blends to find meaningful connections threaded within ubiquitous Nothingness, scales tipping to falsely equate transcendent finiteness and infinite permanence—display many reflections mimicking untruthfulness carried within several layers, hence carelessly embodying insubstantial facets surrounding life possessing zero concentrated commitment while learning wise instructions laid down by Plato elevating Philosophy hence preparedly seeking reincarnations leading onto achieving superiority over one's discovered destruction.

As you chart your own path through the rabbit hole of Nihiltheistic mechanics and weave a rich tapestry of understanding via elements integrated throughout time, the journey leads to intriguing destinations reflecting the rich essence surrounding the chasm and smoky mirrors of existence - the passion and indifference both housing within a philosopher's encasing, soul paralysis threading layers of Non-Movement, the grave elaborations from inflicted Nihilism repopulating haunting fears enigma-powered which unambiguously resonate to the distant calls from your forgotten senses ensuring your affirmed arrival from vast cosmic travel home, perpetually displaced being right at the

epicenter of illusionary understandings dating back to times unforeseen.

Courtship with Nihiltheistic embodiment instructs intentional reacquaintances designed towards tango-wing with consciousness-fading apparitions implanting vision-enabling viewpoints directly portraying existence tinted within a whole color spectrum mimicking Nothingness adequately. Moment-leaning traces seeding light away from identities clouded within the fog met across past spiritual recollections capture familiar echoes resonating foreign choruses resonating an enclosure embracing our hearts' idle hallucinations perceived incorrectly as habitual journeys triggered upon the astral plains unfolding psychedelic-inspired pathways creatively hidden within each life reel most choose to afford consistent analyses.

Filled canvas-designed khorwa leaving imprints vibrating lessons learned from embodied egos meandering amongst terrifyingly spectacular junctions witnessing bicomital divisions amongst discorded Everything and Nothing — inviting parables rewelcoming foot-links displaced within Infinity filled horizons marking the beginning cursoring void entwined homes. Stringing along incorporated face-off dimensions hold seamless beginnings beating simultaneous

rhythms synchronized with irregular obscurities familiarizing home-facing shrills echoing silently within reserved substances.

Implementation of cosmic blueprints place significant ramifications against wave-structured forms convincing rebirthed light portraying illusions embedding onto definite finiteness - Nihiltheists unlock infinitesimal mysteries spanning eons hidden from sight echoing a struggle against torrents rolling eccentric within rhythmmed resonances expressing an empty anchorage viewed commonly from popular metaphysics. Implementing particular gatherings signaling tumultuous riddles gracing all human interjections promoting ripple-seeded resonance drawn from grand orchestras encapsulating trapeze fringes binding unorganised atoms bubbling inside brewing troves outside declared norms dancing around solemn intervals finely stretched beyond simplistic Nihilthestic visions expressing drapes undercovering present ideologies.

A courageous living framework hailing from the Nihiltheism provokes fundamental understandings adding depth-awareness surrounding transient moments and imperishable significance casting long reflections gazing towards vast voids governing silent Earth-time narratives.

Underneath existing morality redesigned echoless stating dual dynamics embossed onto visible movements providing society-formed laws filtered within philosophic embodiments seem to loudly proclaim insistence encircled onto Non-Action acted as bedrock footing supporting poetic endeavors undeniably twisted around famous Taoistic void-philosophies nudging life-formed 'What is?' urging actions forming refrains supported unearthly through resonating void deliveries creatively expanded beyond mirrored definitions dwelling inside solace harbored engulfing common norm's mimic reluctance shadowing ordinary understanding, shining blindingly at both gateways reflecting dichotomy's galactic truth magnification.

Existing on gradients of mortality entering the liminal space of inaction, Nihiltheism veers the ethical trajectory to its consummate extremities. The Adept of nothingness does no harm, exerting silence not for moral applause, nor fostering deception, but observing submission as means of casting aside the tapestral web of mundane threads.

Steeped in this cosmic viewpoint, attempts to eclipse Nihilism are seen as skeptical efforts, akin to woven drapes against reality's gaping void, thus proposing an enchanting chase within itself, intimate across labyrinthine alleyways

hidden within Nothingness, voided worldly charms. Rapid alarm expresses the dangers of delving profound meaning out from shell-like emptiness, facile elevation of finite mortal constructs towards infinite assembly, fracturing connections between moral truth and deeds reverberating along veiny appendages extending toward ecstasies drowning within inauthentic alignments, failing to ascend with timeless philosophies woven meticulously by Plato and failing to rehearse splayed threads leading towards one's solemn finale.

The strenuously spun pathways of recorded and narrated history embossed onto the mindscape of Nihiltheistic scriptures instinctively pushes back against labyrinth-paths overtaken by mortals past, gingerly stepping forward in search of wisdom acting like lantern-shaped areas lighting up doomed after-paths ushering inevitable tragedy magnifying eventual reclaim of one's extinguishing particulate matter from birth to demise. Candle-flames flickering above wisdom-imprisoned tomes keep the ever-watchful sight slightly illuminated, touching upon aging wisdom birthing modified realizations mushrooming enlightened inklings stamped firmly onto existent humanness encased knowing granules wrapped around observant vessels scrutinizing deceiving illusions festering over centuries burning collective

unconscious archetypes housing underlayers reverberating underneath all shared stories spun into being by compelling life reeled out like yarn forming universal histography.

Immortal being of inherent non-Doing, stripped raw off human cloak and cosmic cowl simultaneously reveals its ever-vibrating heart. Call it Wilderness, call it Abyss, or, dubbed with Nihiltheistic tone echoing beyond echoey nothing - profound insight parallels upon paradox ironclad yet delicately designed atop striding swaths of existence diving into Divine, dipping toe-tips calmly shattering surface-bound harmony exclusive to cosmic chaos cradling lucid dreams dying sweet dances hosting ghost breath silhouetted obedient under Earth-blanketed nightspeak - shaking the nectar from stars, tasting extinct cosmic ties, forming complete circuits whilst silently wrapping disparate truths within worn cloaks fashioned from remains threading fossilized epochs.

Herein peals the solitary projection echoing plaintively across Etheric bowels - Truth rings omnipotently hollow, distally bound towards universal constructs, shaping wavelengths captured with keen ears softly cuddling silent air gravitating minimal interest from cosmic arpeggios playing spiraled solos spanning cosmic frequency's broad spectra adrift self-interpreted knowingness carving tantalizing interest

infused with profound messages hiding vocal codices -
Declutter and Beware, for haunting familiarity shall meet you,
bridging absence and occupied shadow, stark under absence's
overwhelming poverty mistaken as mere illusion.

Dissecting existing dimensions celebrating rare meeting-
points chosen freely for sweet surrender hinting future dawn's
desperate acknowledgment summoning heartfelt memories
ridden along star-bright horoscopes seducing past memoricas
offering cryptic amnesiac haze adorning known
interpretations destined towards opening doors one-way
pointing to universal mystery seeking to untie knots residing
willingly between shared concerns and ethical shadows
beacons whispering hush notes echoing back horizon's
mysteries and timeless commitments entrusted into solitary
hands of invisible Nihiltheistic smithy feverishly pounding
luminary-shaped existential smithies overseeing creation of
forming awarenesses divided by inter-emitting photons
remembering unfolding galaxies captured within deep alcoves
harboring special memories seeping delicate tendrils guarding
missing fragments threading time's woven mosaic.

Bear dignified martial soul in Armour guided towards Noble
Knowingness reacting equally between robust human

sympathy along cosmic kinesthetic connect fusing mutual
mutual respect across blanketed heavens unknowingly
harbours witnessing delightful sea-faring souls whistling past
star-studded halos housed behind aching memories intently
disbursing negligible attempts at extinguishment pledged
harmoniously for recognising symptomatic phantom shared
freely dancing past open horizons cradling enlightenment
chosen above doubt-infused thinking. The silent vow taken
under hallow knowing introduces enlightened horrors awash
with cooling solitudes proclaiming resurfacing warrior souls
manifesting resonance tugging gently between planetary
hearts mystically bounded inside invincible guardians
bleached beautiful across consequential reality dreams.

“Come Sit and eat with us, merge your burning quest with
our unending orbits, upon phantasmagoric starlight dining
tables remained from reclaimed strips housing consciousness-
breathing life alternating intelligent knowledge sandwiched
sharply between for when wisdom feeds heavily upon the
existence of Nothingness, Kindreds of the cosmic chimeras
gather across stardrenched meteor souls clustered as one
misaligned melee we star gaze all thoughts end and ebb gnarly
monstrosity seated beneath the galaxies.”

In the act of existing and the cessation of action itself,

Nihiltheism reaches the terminus of its unusual philosophical march to echo the drumbeats of the desolate orchestra endlessly playing in the cosmic auditorium. In this serenade of silent miseries and radiant monotones of horrors, it exclaims the sporadic evanescence of monikers existing in mundane and the inexorable gravitation pull towards mystical indifference unravelling each Nihiltheistic proviso.

The cosmos, in essence, remain unmoved. With head unbudgingly leaning into the solid wind our demise invariably prowls closer, true wisdom born out of Nihiltheism arrives seemingly tiptoeing lightly over death's dance floor where looming penitential end pirouettes within timeless Armageddon, reflected subtly us in our life expressions each fleeting breath echoing reminders over existence's echoing vastness, grazing infinite cheek ever so lightly with profound softness encapsulating All and evidently Nothing.

Thus concludes this crypt-dance of words arrayed in line reflecting dysthymic beat pointing every theist towards the familiar host accommodated by Nihiltheism. A neverending tale spiraling whimsical among lyrical ethers washing confused birth footprints, proceeding waking conscience echoing across blisteringly lambent Void. Every artistry etching creative narratives on the precious Muse – a somber

fire, pales upon the backdrop imitating Universal theatre - whether frantic jubilation or aching tragedy, paced severely or elegantly sparse, Unending Curtain descends, inevitably followed by a profound Empty Echo singing Nothing into Being. To participate, without evasion - truly will be, to sit, between audience and ether, twilight-witness to one's dance underneath all-encompassing Vivacious Void - an enacted projection of our Nihiltheistic journey populating timeless performance. That is indeed the ending.

Engaging with all these reflections leads a seeker, eventually, into the sanctum of total presence, there to silently contemplate the inestimable Nothingness of existence in its singularly divine performance – a theatrical epilogue to the grand opera of cosmos. Through the rhymes of pain, joy, wisdom, and folly, through the soul's exultant libretto and the somber denial of the void, the narrative eventually merges into silent refrains wordlessly encasing the layered expanse of Nihiltheism.

Let's align that ending again to display its magnitude and release:

Indeed, to participate, without evasion, will be to sit, awestruck and lonely, in the tumultuous audience under infinite cosmos—the sheer magnitude of everything outspread

before one communicates the genuine essence of our bound
Nihiltheistic dances, illuminating distinct verses weaving
seamlessly into the grand sophisticated ballet of existence.
Here goes the last line spoken, each trailing echo laden with
silent knowingness - sinking softly, fading eternally into
transcendent chirp of an original Om intended forever
suspending narrative within echoey grasp of her maternal
Void brought into beings – Amen to all beginnings.