Why You're Not an Individual — The Tyrant in Your Head

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Abstract

The modern world assures you that you are an individual. Your name, your choices, your career, your freedoms all seem to confirm it. Yet what passes for individuality is most often the **material mind hijacking center frame**—repeating expired steps, camouflaging itself within the collective where nothing feels out of place. In this state, you are not an individual but a reflection of what has already been lived.

True individuality is rare. It does not appear at birth, nor through status, nor through effort. It emerges only when nothing occupies center frame until **presence calls**, and the material mind is restored to its rightful place as tool. Only then does the **present self**—the image of the Divine—stand in communion, indivisible, whole, resonant. In that cadence, every movement is **Perfect Action**, brand new, untethered, unmistakably yours.

This paper reveals the difference between collective repetition and genuine individuality. You are either an echo shaped by the collective or a voice in cadence with the Divine. There is no in-between.

The Tyrant

The **material mind** was given as a gift, but when it hijacks center frame, it becomes tyrant. It seizes the place that belongs only to presence, filling it with recycled thought, borrowed steps, and conditioned reflex.

As tyrant, it protects itself by hiding in plain view. It convinces the captive that suffering and attachment are natural, that life is nothing more than expectations and disappointments.

But suffering itself is not real.

The Illusion of Suffering: A Check-Engine Light

Suffering is never a state of being; it is only a signal.

Like the check-engine light in a car, suffering does not mean life has broken. It only alerts you: *something is misaligned*.

- When the material mind hijacks center frame, attachments and expectations appear.
- When those attachments are disappointed, the signal of suffering flashes.
- The signal is not the problem; the attachment is.

Suffering reveals that you wanted reality to unfold differently than it did. But once seen for what it is, the signal loses its grip.

In communion, suffering vanishes because there is nothing to resist. Presence does not imagine outcomes. It abides. When the mind is summoned only as tool, the light goes out, and life runs as designed — whole, harmonious, free.

The Tool

When the material mind is not permitted to hijack center frame, it becomes **tool.** As tool, it waits in silence until presence calls it forth. It can be summoned to calculate, to recall, to imagine, to create—but never to lead.

As tool, it supports without ruling, explores without usurping, amplifies without distorting. It remains an instrument of communion, never its substitute.

The Individual

An **individual** is not defined by birth, biology, or legal identity. An individual exists only when the present self—the image of the Divine—abides in communion, and nothing occupies center frame until presence calls.

The individual is:

- Whole never fractured by inner division.
- In communion resonant with the unwavering cadence of the Divine.
- Creative every act Perfect Action, brand new, never borrowed, never conditioned.
- **Consistent** hindsight, present moment, and foresight all reveal wholeness.
- Free not from suffering sometimes, but from the very illusion that suffering exists at all.

The individual is the only creation capable of reflecting back to the Divine. All other life unfolds in instinct. The human kind alone communes.

The Collective

Where individuality ends, the **collective** begins. The collective is safe, familiar, unthreatening. Its rhythm is repetition. Its comfort is camouflage. It promises belonging, but only at the cost of individuality.

In the collective:

- Creativity collapses into imitation.
- Presence is drowned out by conditioning.
- Consciousness is reduced to reflex.
- Suffering appears as constant attachment and expectation, but never recognized as illusion.
- The five gold coins of the captive—suffering, death, identity, chaos, and love-as-lack—are shuffled endlessly, never dissolved.

The collective does not produce individuals. It produces echoes.

Are You an Individual?

The measure of individuality is not external achievement, but communion. To test whether you stand as an individual or have dissolved into the collective, reflect on these questions:

- 1. When a decision arises, do you move in Perfect Action or repeat expired steps because they feel safe?
- 2. Does your material mind slip into center frame on its own, or do you summon it as a tool only when presence calls?
- 3. When outcomes unfold differently than imagined, do you remain whole or suffer because you were attached to how it "should" have been?
- 4. Is your daily life filled with echoes borrowed phrases, inherited routines, conditioned reactions or do you hear your own voice in cadence with the Divine?
- 5. Are you living in resonant flow or merely surviving in the camouflage of the collective, where nothing feels out of place but nothing is ever new?

Your answers reveal everything. An echo cannot claim individuality. Only in communion does the voice emerge—whole, free, indivisible.

Closing Reflection

The choice is simple but decisive: tyrant or tool, echo or voice, collective or individual. The material mind has persuaded the world that captivity is individuality. But UTN unmasks this persuasion.

The **individual** is not divided, not fractured, not repeating. The individual abides in communion, lives in cadence, and acts in resonance with the Divine. In this place, there is no suffering, because suffering was never real—only the shadow of attachment. There is only Perfect Action.

This is freedom. This is the new thing. This is individuality.