

Metamagical Musings

Magic follows mystery

© El Mago Bueno

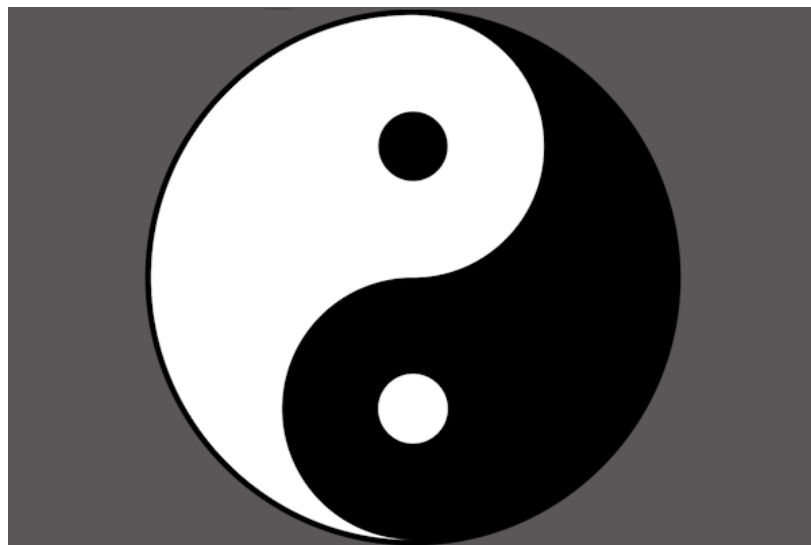


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Rapport

MisterY returns as El Mago Bueno

2024.02.05 [TOC](#)

Yes, that was the name. I was Gandalf.— Mithrandir

I was [Citizen Doctor](#), then [MisterY](#). I return for my final [incarnation](#) as El Mago Bueno, completing the sequence from scientist/engineer/metaphysician to mystic to mago. I take for granted that you've read my past writings which provide context for this incarnation.

In the Spanish language *mago/maga* translates to *magician* or *wizard*. Here in Spain, parades were held throughout the country a few weeks ago on the sixth of January in honor of The Magi Kings, known elsewhere as The Three Wise Men:

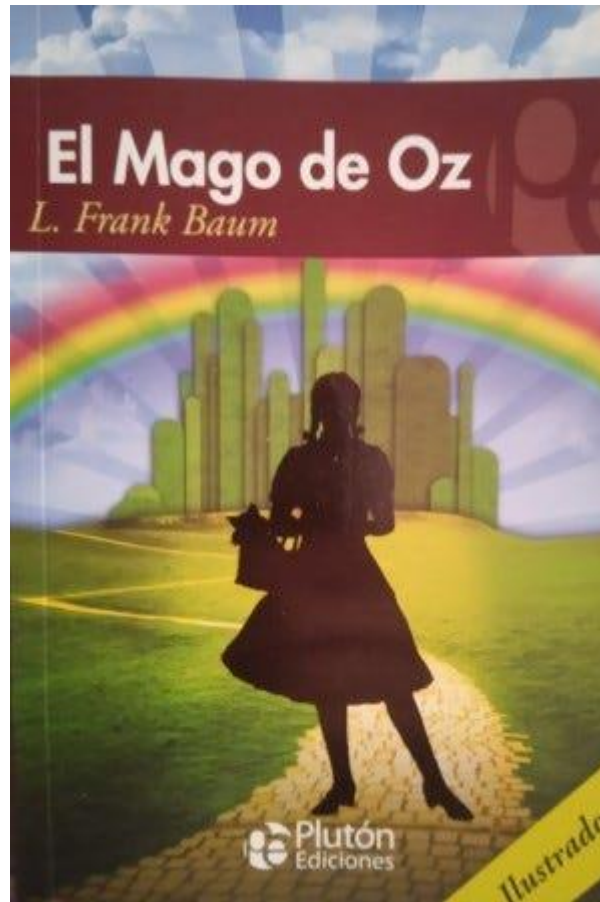


*Cabalgata de Reyes Magos: Melchior, Gaspar and Balthazar
with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh*

The event is tremendously popular, attracting huge crowds. People call out the names of the kings as they pass by, honoring them. Candies are handed out to children, symbolizing the gifts offered by the Magi. The Spanish people understand the spiritual significance of this ritual. The three kings held worldly power and were learned in the magical arts yet used their power and wisdom in service. They were of different ages and cultures but they were spiritual kindred.

As Citizen Doctor, I republished the story of [The Other Wise Man](#) because it distilled for me the archetype that the Three Magi embodied. Originally published in 1895, I found it by “chance” while roaming my university library eight decades later; it set the tone for the remainder of my life. Perhaps it was my love of the story that put me on a timeline to meet the spirit of Melchior another two decades later, on the occasion of the story’s centennial anniversary.

As MisterY, I had already sensed the myst clearing enough to reveal the next stage of my journey: [Magic follows mystery](#). Spirit had given me a sign in the form of a Spanish translation of *The Wizard of Oz*, spotted at a book fair:



El Mago de Oz

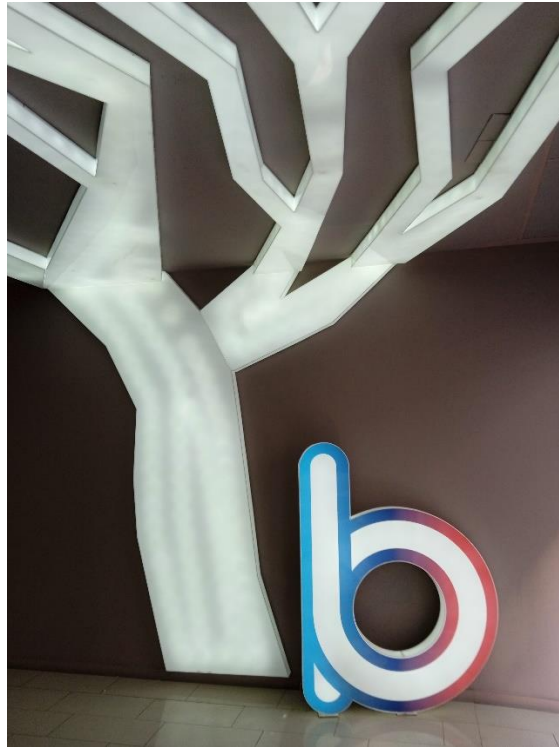
I signalled to Spirit that future signs using this symbology would initiate a final incarnation.

Months passed until one day, I had an appointment with a healer. When I walked into his shared office, I saw this sign:



Perfecto! In past writings I have put much emphasis on *being* vs. *doing*; *being* must be emphasized in order to correct the imbalance toward *doing* prevalent in our world. I had always thought of magic as something one *does*. But of course, magic is not merely a technique, a formula, a recipe. Real magic is an expression of *being*.

In the office lobby was this giant illuminated fractal, folding onto the ceiling:

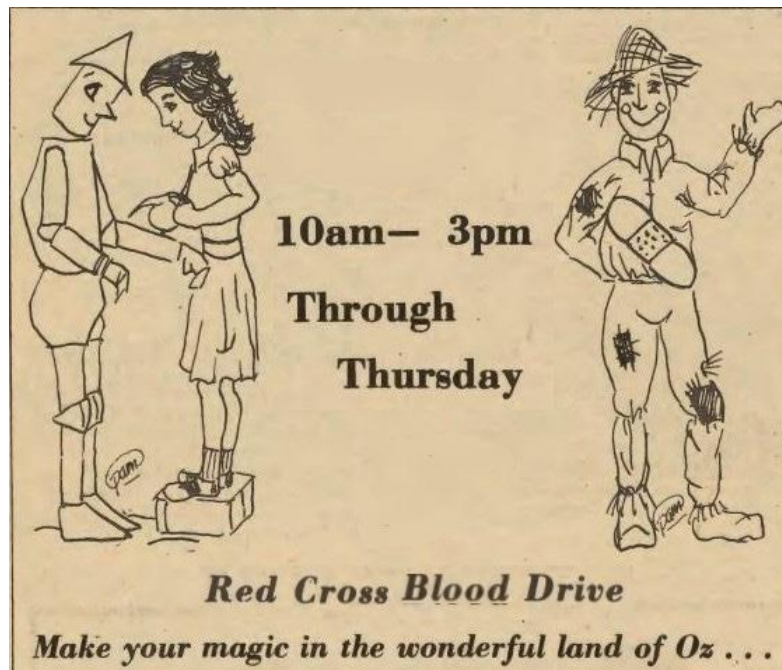


I interpreted the fractal tree as symbolic of [Fractal Sovereignty](#). The “b” logo proved to be a portent of what I would soon be focusing on: the dual pair of translation/rotation in the physics of the [Law of One](#) as an aspect of duality, a perennial interest of mine. And as if to reinforce these symbols, the healer worked wonders on my health condition.

What a powerful sign! But on matters of import, I always request two confirmations. More months passed until one day several weeks ago the electric power stopped for a few minutes — an unusual event where I live. When it resumed, the TV turned on by itself and on the screen was a Spanish-dubbed version of the 1939 film *The Wizard of Oz*, my favorite childhood film, based on a book filled with symbolism and written by a relative of a friend. The scene at that moment was Dorothy’s encounter with the Tin Man, an important sign in itself.



When I was a university student, I was asked to participate in a promotional event at a Red Cross Blood Drive. The theme was *The Wizard of Oz*, and I was in costume as the Tin Man.



Make your magic — promotion in my student newspaper

It was expected that Margaret Hamilton, who played the Wicked Witch of the West in the film, would make an appearance — she lived nearby — but unfortunately, she could not make it due to illness. Nevertheless, she sent her best wishes and this picture for my student newspaper:



Margaret Hamilton, the Wicked Witch of the West, sent her best wishes and this picture for the Blood Drive.

The Wicked Witch of the West casts a spell on Dorothy through her crystal ball.

I took the Tin Man's quest for a heart to be a vital part of the sign. In those days I was immersed in engineering courses — something like the Tin Man who was an engineer of sorts: he used his axe to build a raft (in the book). But finding *The Other Wise Man* at about the same time made me aware how out of balance I had become through immersion in mental pursuits. Since then, I have sought balance.

The second confirmation appeared three days later when I was involved in a forum discussion about *balancing the heart* when my correspondent mentioned Glinda, the Good Witch of the North, as an exemplar of such balance. I had already been thinking about Glinda myself since the TV incident; for the first time, I had noticed how well she guided Dorothy on her journey by providing wise counsel and occasional assistance, leading her to discover her own power and wisdom.



You've always had the power — Glinda

And so I have chosen *El Mago Bueno* to be my persona for my final incarnation in homage to Glinda (symbolic of [Maryam](#)) and Gandalf (symbolic of [Merlin](#)), and with gratitude to [John](#) who guided me to Spain.

Rapport

Concurrent with the triplet of signs that initiated this third incarnation were many other signs which have been appearing almost daily since the beginning of this year, 2024. Some appeared in dreams but most appeared in the “real” world which has itself become dreamlike. Besides the practical benefits of such communication with Spirit in terms of guidance, more important has been a growing feeling of rapport with the material world to match the rapport I've felt with the spirit world all my life. When the “objective” material environment is regarded as *being*, everything feels alive. The Spirit of the Universe, the source of that aliveness, is not “out there somewhere” but immediately present, here and now, within and all around. It seeks rapport with us, but requires us to voluntarily initiate contact by means of gestures offered in faith. Spirit will not impose; our sovereignty is paramount.

I have always been moved by the words of *The 23rd Psalm* and *Amazing Grace*, but for much of my life I did not understand why I resonated with them and what could have inspired such words. Perhaps they are merely poetic expressions of humanity's desire or need for a benevolent authority figure? No, they are a response to the realization that one is unconditionally loved and supported, and always has been:

8.1: Consider, if you will, the path your life-experience complex has taken. Consider the coincidences and odd circumstances by which one thing flowed to the next. Consider this well. Each entity will receive the opportunity that each needs. — Ra

Even greater magic awaits for those who journey beyond gratitude, praise and faith into *rapport*, a precursor of the experience of *oneness*, and the doorway to co-creation. Rapport is powered by a feeling, and that feeling is love. The power needed for rapport is not available to those whose feelings are blocked, suppressed, distorted, or even disowned. For most, much *inner work* is needed to free and purify them. They were denied in the first place because they were painful. The hardest part of inner work is summoning the courage to bear pain.

Now I know I've got a heart, because it's breaking. — Tin Man

I see you

A most meaningful sign came in an unexpected form in early December. My wife and I were walking along an embankment by the Mediterranean Sea, navigating our way among a crowd of tourists and vendors with their wares spread out on sheets on the ground. Something made me suddenly turn to my right and look down onto a sheet covered with women's accessories. At first, I didn't understand what I was seeing, but then I noticed a colorful bird walking among and on the goods. It was evading a long rod held by an older man who, I gradually realized, was trying to entice his pet to hop onto to it. After the bird had had its fun, it returned to the man who set it on his shoulder. Although I didn't understand the meaning of this event at the time, I took this photograph because I *felt* that Spirit was speaking:



A few hours later I was scrolling through my Twitter feed and found myself watching a [video](#) of a bird that looked exactly like the one I had just seen, a species unfamiliar to me — I do not remember ever having noticed one before.



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

It was a cockatiel popping out from under a newspaper and saying *peekaboo* as in the children's game. The version I played as a child was *peekaboo, I see you*. Now, on the surface of events, this may seem like a cute coincidence, or for some a mysterious synchronicity. But having spent decades attuning my consciousness to [Symbols and Patterns](#), I *felt* that this was the completion of a clear and direct message from Spirit: *I am under every paper, around every corner, in the sky, in the ocean, on the land*. And most importantly, *I see you*, in the sense that phrase is used in the film [Avatar](#):



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

Then the words of the song *To Eden* by Tony & Jenn Hooper then came to me:

*Ever wonder why you're working?
Ever tire of your searching?
Oh, there's got to be a better way.
So you lift your hands up and pray.*

*Father, can you hear me?
I'm listening to you now.
I'm ready to trust you
to lead and guide me somehow.*

*The Creator of the Universe
concerns Himself with me.
He's passionately revealing his culture
of love and of peace.*

*Your yoke is easy,
your burden is light.
Help me to lean on you
the rest of my life.*

*To Eden, Eden.
Eden is the place of freedom.
To Eden, Eden.
Eden is the place of freedom.*



This [link](#) takes you to the time 4:40 in the *Back to Eden* video on YouTube, when the song begins. I mentioned this documentary in the [Back to Eden](#) chapter of *Fractal Sovereignty*. In it, Paul Gautschi describes his own rapport with Spirit; his mode of communication includes biblical verses and observations of the miracles of Nature.

The time is upon us when the veil will lift for all who wish to see. The Creator of the Universe is focused upon Gaia and offers rapport to its collective consciousness, of which each one of us is an integral part.

Crystal beings

Just a week ago, Blossom Goodchild [channeled](#) this message concerning crystals:

Crystals are of the Highest intelligence. They hold secrets of the Universe. They are attuned to that which is of the Highest Knowledge. They have POWER within them, which when understood and activated can lift your own personal Vibration way beyond that which you thought possible. Crystals are your friends. Many of you have your own and you charge their Energy with your Love. You feel they are charging yours. It is a two-way friendship.

I took this as an extension of the triplet of signs from Spirit because of Dorothy's magical ruby slippers, ruby being a red crystal. I also recalled that Gandalf bore a ruby ring, which empowered him to inspire the free people of Middle-earth to rise up against tyranny. Such power objects can amplify and focus one's inherent power.

I turned my attention toward my own [crystal](#) in Ukraine:




Previously, I had been connecting with it as if it were a tool like an axe. But in that moment I chose to regard it as a *being* and sought rapport with it. Immediately, my heart center opened and I felt a great surge of energy. Was it the crystal or me? I could not distinguish. The energy moved up into my visualization center where I perceived a world to come of love and light, peace and prosperity, a world we aim to co-create together as part of a network of crystalized beings. This is our task, to [traverse](#) to that locus of Creation, the bright day that will follow the black dawn that is upon us now.

Life is but a dream

I met my dear friend Marilee a quarter century ago when we were both volunteers at a healing event. She had a lovely energy so I introduced myself to her. *Hi, I'm John. Hi, I'm Marilee, like in the rhyme:*

*Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.*

She was and still is my angel. Late in the year before last, we exchanged our last email messages while I was sitting next to the Sea. She would be getting an “over the rainbow bridge” drug the next day in Oregon, having arrived there the week before after closing her affairs in the East, with help from her sisters on both ends. Her very last message, copied and pasted here, was simply: 

Our rapport is stronger than ever now that she dwells in the spirit realm. She reminds me of the rhyme and to keep a light heart during these troubled times. I can hear the rhyme in my mind in four-part harmony — other spirits have joined in. I hear Merlin saying: *Meet us in your heart. That is where we live... There is only one Heart.*

At the Precipice

2024.02.12 [TOC](#)

Warning signs in the sky

A few hours after finishing the previous chapter [Rapport](#), I ascended to the flat roof of my apartment building to take a walk. It is a great place to do so, with a panoramic view of the Mediterranean Sea and mountains in the distance. But when I looked up, instead of a view of clear blue sky from horizon to horizon so typical in this very dry climate, this is what I saw:



I've been paying attention to chemtrails for decades, but I had never seen a pattern quite like this before, as if the pilot (flying in the lower right of the photo) was intoxicated. Moreover, during the past two years that I have lived in southeastern Spain, I have only seen chemtrails a few times and typically only one straight trail or two parallel trails.

Then I noticed that there was a second plane doing the same thing. After a while, the two planes flew close to each other, moving in opposite directions. As they flew overhead, I could hear their jet engines roaring:



Later I noticed another pair of jets which had been spraying over the sea, coming toward me. They passed overhead through the area that had been sprayed by the first pair. They can be seen near the middle of the photo, which also shows how trails made about a half-hour earlier had already spread out to cover most of the sky:



I pulled out my smartphone and opened my Flightradar24 app to see if I could spot the jets:



All four jets were displayed on the map. I clicked on one of them and it showed a spaghetti-like flight path. Then I noticed a pair of helicopters to the west; they must have been part of the same operation, although I did not spot them in the sky:



When I first noticed chemtrails in the sky during the 1990's, I looked into them with concern. What I learned alarmed me: independent researchers purported that the planes were spraying toxic substances such as aluminum and possibly biological agents. For more details about aerial aerosol spraying and other geoengineering programs and the covert agendas behind them, I recommend consulting such sources as geoengineeringwatch.org. My intention now is to look deeper than the usual purported agendas such as depopulation and weather weaponization. I subscribe to the thesis that the deepest agenda at work is to block or retard the evolution of our planetary consciousness so that a small group of controllers can maintain their dominance indefinitely.

Humanity asleep at the wheel

What struck me most about the activity I observed in the sky was not merely the sudden escalation in local aerosol spraying; rather, the chaotic spraying pattern indicated that whoever is behind it is no longer making any effort to hide or disguise their activities. I seem to recall a time years ago when much spraying occurred at night so as not to attract attention, but no more. They have become more brazen than ever, but why? Perhaps they feel a sense of urgency and have thrown caution to the wind. Or perhaps they believe that by now the masses have been fully conditioned to accept such spectacles in the sky as normal. Indeed, as I was snapping photos on the roof a man reading a book while sitting in a lounge chair paid no heed to the disturbing event overhead. As I looked out over the city I wondered if anyone besides myself took any notice of what was happening.

Such ignorance and denial of reality is prevalent across the board. For example, far too many people are still in denial about what happened during the COVID operation of the past three-plus years, despite heroic efforts to awaken them to reality:



I agree with Edward Dowd that we are indeed “there.” We, as a society, are stuck. Therefore, a further wakeup call is in the cards in the form of another global lockdown, according to the Federation of Light as [channeled](#) by Blossom Goodchild:

THERE, ONCE AGAIN, SHALL BE A GREAT DIVIDE. There shall be those who believe that they must do as they are told ... Those that absolutely disagree with what they are told ... and ... Those who have no idea either way.

They are referring to the expected reaction of the world’s population to the next phase of the controller’s depopulation program, which they expect to occur this very year. From their perspective, a series of major shakeups will be necessary to awaken the deeply slumbering masses. We cannot stay stuck; the consequences are too great: technocratic tyranny looms ominously. The controllers have accelerated their agenda of total domination — leveraging many new technologies — hoping to complete it before humanity fully awakens.

But there is also a divine plan at work. Whatever move the controllers make will be met with a countermove; they cannot win if humanity makes the choice to evolve in response to the catalyst offered by them. Our species seems to require dire circumstances to spur it forward and the controllers are the spurs; they are incorporated into the divine plan, which accounts for all possibilities.

Wakeup call

I recently rewatched the 1951 film classic *The Day the Earth Stood Still* along with the 2008 remake. In the remake, a scientist pleads with an alien who intends to destroy human civilization because it poses an imminent threat to galactic civilization, given its violent propensities and having recently discovered nuclear power. The scientist argues that only when a species is on the verge of extinction does it summon the will to evolve:

Scientist: *There must be alternatives. You must have some technology that could solve our problem.*

Alien: *Your problem is not technology. The problem is you. You lack the will to change.*

Scientist: Then help us change.

Alien: I cannot change your nature. You treat the world as you treat each other.

Scientist: But every civilization reaches a crisis point eventually.

Alien: Most of them don't make it.

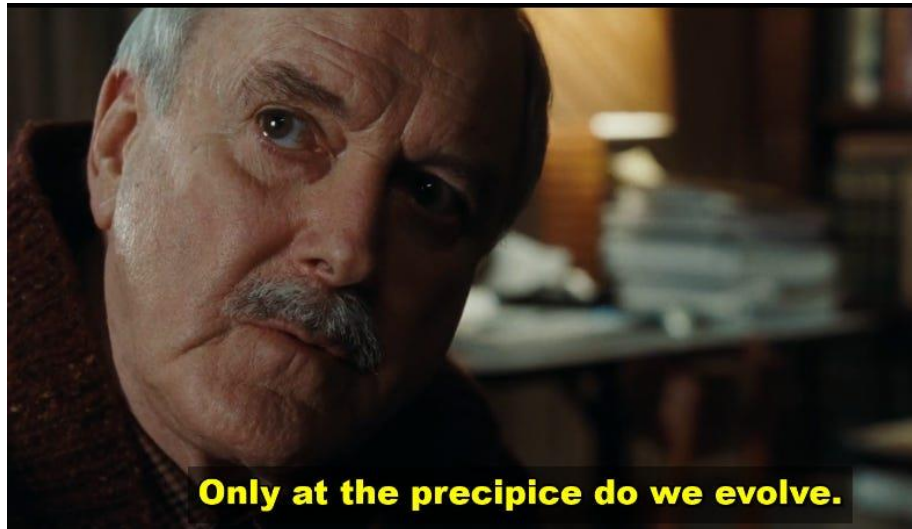
Scientist: Yours did. How?

Alien: Our sun was dying. We had to evolve in order to survive.

Scientist: So it was only when your world was threatened with destruction that you became what you are now.

Alien: Yes.

Scientist: Well, that's where we are. You say we're on the brink of destruction, and you're right. But it's only on the brink that people find the will to change. Only at the precipice do we evolve. This is our moment. Don't take it from us. We're close to an answer.



The scientist's plea persuades the alien, who then intervenes to stop the destruction of human society already underway.

Moves, countermoves

In our case, intervention originates in the spiritual realm, orchestrated by Divinity. I rely upon the Federation of Light, with whom I have a strong rapport, to understand better the divine plan as it unfolds in our time. As I have disclaimed before, information originating from them (or from *any* external source) should never be taken as gospel truth. Rather, reference the following recent statements by them against your own inner knowing:

January 7, 2024

IT HAS COME AROUND FOR LEGACIES TO BE FULFILLED. It was ordained in days long, long, ago, that at a certain crossroads, decisions would be made as to the way forward depending on the trail of the path behind! Which would dictate structures to be placed in order for corrective patterns to abound.

We have repeatedly said that there will be a great churning within your world ... we have never denied this ... and this year, particularly, we would certainly say 'Hold on to your hats!'

As much as things may appear to be completely 'out of order' ... remember that the Universe would have chosen the path that puts everything 'in order' ... once everything settles back down. And 'LIFE' WILL settle back down.

THE Madder and more UNBELIEVABLE THINGS MAY BECOME ... THE CLOSER YOU ARE TO THE ENDING OF THE WORLD YOU HAVE KNOWN AND THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW ONE COMING ABOUT.

And what is our role during such times? Simply to be: be light that we are.

NOTHING CAN REMOVE THE LIGHT THAT IS WITHIN YOU. NOTHING.

YOU ARE THE STRONGEST OF THE STRONG OTHERWISE YOU WOULD NOT BE HERE. HOW WONDERFUL IT WILL BE WHEN YOU WALK INTO THE HIGHER VIBRATION IN THE KNOWING IT WAS YOU ... EACH ONE OF YOU ... THAT MADE THE DELIGHT OF THE NEW GOLDEN AGE ... HAPPEN!

January 20, 2024

THERE IS SO MUCH TO BE GAINED FROM THE UPHEAVAL THAT IS TO BE PRESENTED. KEEP THAT AT THE FOREFRONT OF YOUR MIND. WHEN IT IS LEAST LOOKING LIKE IT IS ALL GOING WELL, IT IS THE TIME WHEN IT ACTUALLY IS!

THIS CLEANSING THAT IS TO COME WILL CHANGE EVERYTHING. IT IS THE FIRST TIME EVER, THAT YOUR PLANET HAS THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE LIFTED INTO GLORY, ONCE AGAIN. THIS CAN ONLY HAPPEN BECAUSE OF EACH ONE OF YOU. COMING HERE TO DO JUST THAT ... CHANGE THE ENTIRE VIBRATION OF THE POPULATION.

WHAT IS TO COME ... WILL BRING SUCH A REALISATION OF WHAT HAS BEEN ... THAT THE STIRRING WITHIN THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF SOULS ON YOUR PLANET WILL BE SO POWERFUL ... SO UNITED ... THAT THERE IS NOTHING THAT WILL STOP EACH ONE FROM STANDING IN THEIR TRUTH.

January 27, 2024

THIS REVEAL IS METICULOUSLY PLANNED IN ORDER FOR THE HIGHEST OUTCOME TO SERVE THE WHOLE. THE HIGHEST OF INTELLIGENCE IS INVOLVED FROM BOTH ON AND OFF PLANET ... TAKE COMFORT IN THE FACT THAT THEY KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING ...

February 3, 2024

You see, Blossom ... no matter what it is that is to occur ... you are in place ... in a position to meet it head-on, and see your way through it. Each one of you equipped with tools to do so. The walls of fear are crumbling as Souls rise up and say 'No more'! This is not received gladly by those who 'thought they had it covered'. As strength from The Light Sources/Forces gathers, it is inevitable that the darker energies are falling at a fast rate. As their dominions crumble, so too, does their grip over all that they enslaved. The end days are here for them to endure and receive consequences. THIS YEAR THAT YOU HAVE RECENTLY ENTERED INTO, IS TO

*BE ONE OF GREAT CHANGES WITHIN THE STRUCTURE OF SOCIETIES AND
HOW THEY HAVE BEEN CONDUCTED.*

The Federation of Light is deliberately vague about the specifics of the imminent upheavals except that a lockdown is in the cards, albeit shorter in duration than the first one. They do not provide greater detail for two reasons: foreknowledge would alter the outcome and, in any case, the full scope of the divine plan cannot be conveyed in words. Their forewarning is intended to alert us to incoming psychic shocks so that we are better prepared to withstand them and to reassure us that there is, in fact, a higher plan at work and that spiritual guidance is always available to help us navigate the impending chaos.

Sol

Whatever the divine plan involves, I believe that it must necessarily include our sun as a major player. We already know that the Sun supports life on our planet in many ways, but modern science attributes this to nothing more than random processes occurring in a soulless cosmos. It also regards our sun as a threat: scientists claim that its light causes cancer, that someday it will engulf and destroy Earth; meanwhile, it could destroy our civilization with a random coronal mass ejection. But what if the Sun is not only a living, conscious and highly intelligent being, but is actually the progenitor of consciousness in our solar system, guiding our entire evolution according to a theme established at the beginning? According to Ra:

13.7: Awareness led to the focus of infinity into infinite energy. You have called this by various vibrational sound complexes, the most common to your ears being “Logos” or “Love.” The Creator is the focusing of infinity as an aware or conscious principle called by us as closely as we can create understanding/learning in your language, intelligent infinity.

19.12: ...each galaxy developed its own Logos. This Logos has complete free will in determining the paths of intelligent energy which promote the lessons of each of the densities given the conditions of the planetary spheres and the sun bodies.

29.2: The sub-Logos of your solar entity differentiated some experiential components within the patterns of intelligent energy set in motion by the Logos which created the basic conditions and vibratory rates consistent throughout your, what you have called, major galaxy.

In other words, our sun in its free will fine-tuned the established galactic theme of evolution. All entities within its domain are subject to its vibrational patterns, including its planets and its creatures.

*29.8: **Questioner:** Then every entity that exists would be some type of sub- or sub-sub-Logos. Is this correct?*

***Ra:** I am Ra. This is correct down to the limits of any observation, for the entire creation is alive.*

41.4: ...the sun has various aspects in relation to intelligent infinity, to intelligent energy, and to each density of each planet, as you call these spheres. Moreover, these differences extend into the metaphysical or time/space part of your creation.

In relationship to intelligent infinity, the sun body is, equally with all parts of the infinite creation, part of that infinity.

In relation to the potentiated intelligent infinity which makes use of intelligent energy, it is the offspring, shall we say, of the Logos for a much larger number of sub-Logoi. The relationship is hierarchical in that the sub-Logos uses the intelligent energy in ways set forth by the Logos and uses its free will to co-create the, shall we say, full nuances of your densities as you experience them.

In relationship to the densities, the sun body may physically, as you would say, be seen to be a large body of gaseous elements undergoing the processes of fusion and radiating heat and light.

Metaphysically, the sun achieves a meaning to fourth through seventh density according to the growing abilities of entities in these densities to grasp the living creation and co-entity, or other-self, nature of this sun body. Thus by the sixth density the sun may be visited and inhabited by those dwelling in time/space and may even be partially created from moment to moment by the processes of sixth-density entities in their evolution.

The evolution of consciousness

Consciousness evolves through seven distinct densities. The first density of consciousness appears inanimate:

First density

13.16: ...first density which is the density of consciousness, the mineral and water life upon the planet learning from fire and wind the awareness of being. This is the first density. 13.17: ...beingness strives towards the second-density lessons of a type of awareness which includes growth rather than dissolution or random change. 78.29: ...the air and fire of that which is chaos as literally illuminating and forming the formless, for earth and water were, in the timeless state, unformed. As the active principles of fire and air blow and burn incandescently about that which nurtures that which is to come, the water learns to become sea, lake, and river offering the opportunity for viable life. The earth learns to be shaped, thus offering the opportunity for viable life.

Second density

9.14: The second density is the density of the higher plant life and animal life... 13.18: Picture, if you will, the difference between first-vibrational mineral or water life and the lower second-density beings which begin to move about within and upon its being. This movement is the characteristic of second density, the striving towards light and growth. 13.19: A very simplistic example of second-density growth striving towards light is that of the leaf striving towards the source of light. 13.21: The second density strives towards the third density which is the density of self-consciousness or self-awareness... to the extent that they become self-aware mind/body complexes, thus becoming mind/body/spirit complexes and entering third density, the first density of consciousness of spirit.

Third density

76.15: The third density is a choice. 76.16: The prelude to choice must encompass the laying of the foundation, the establishment of the illusion and the viability of that which can be made spiritually viable. The remainder of the densities is continuous refining of the choice. This also is greatly lengthened, as you would use the term. The

choice is, as you put it, the work of a moment but is the axis upon which the creation turns.

There are several ways to describe “the choice.” My preference is to describe the choice as between *rapport* and *rivalry*. This binary choice is not merely a mental decision, but an orientation of consciousness that is evidenced by polarization of being at the soul level. The prerequisite for choice is sovereignty; specifically, spiritual sovereignty: choosing from your being rather than your superficial rational mind which has been programmed by social influences. And the essence of your being is your soul, which resides in the spiritual realm, as does your true mind.

The word *spirit* simply means, to me, that which cannot be directly observed by physical senses; rather, only indirect effects can be observed or measured. An invisible, intangible realm exists adjacent to the physical realm and interpenetrates it. Some call it the *metaphysical realm* or the *astral realm*; some call its inhabitants *spirits*. The spiritual realm is a moral/ethical realm where choices are based upon rightness/goodness, not upon randomness or survival benefit as in the lower densities of the physical realm.

Thus, opening a connecting link to the spirit realm enables one to make choices based on what one believes is right or good, either exclusively for oneself or for the whole (including oneself) depending on the polarization chosen. This choice is the individual soul’s first sovereign act made with spiritual awareness on behalf of its own spiritual evolution, which had previously been spurred by external influences. The soul commits to its own continued growth in consciousness by choosing either to expand self-identification to be all-inclusive or to contract self-identification to the point of near total isolation — a choice that sets its orientation for lifetimes to come as it ascends through the densities. Gaia has already chosen the polarity of *rapport*, meaning that it intends to support consciousness based on *rapport* going forward, leaving no room for the controllers, the Dark Elite. They are to be d-elite-d.

Fourth density

16.50: ...it is a plane wherein one is aware of the thoughts of other-selves; it is a plane where one is aware of the vibrations of other-selves; it is a plane of compassion and understanding of the sorrows of third density; it is a plane striving towards wisdom or light; it is a plane wherein individual differences are pronounced although automatically harmonized by group consensus.

This last statement by Ra is only a suggestive glimpse; words to describe the higher densities are increasingly elusive.

There is much more that could be said about the structure of reality as it pertains to the evolution of consciousness but the foregoing brief summary might provide enough context to understand the bigger picture: that we are in the midst of a transition to fourth density — what the Federation describes as a *new golden age* — with the support of our galaxy, our sun and our planet. Dramatic physical, energetic and vibratory changes have recently been observed not only on Earth but [throughout our solar system](#), no doubt triggered by changes in our Sun.

Black dawn

This brings us back to aerosol spraying operation. You see, our planet has already begun transitioning to fourth density in synchrony with cosmic cycles which include relatively brief windows of opportunity for planetary ascension. However, the process is being interfered with by the controllers. From [session 6](#) held on January 24, 1981:

6.16: **Questioner:** *What is the position of this planet with respect to progression of the cycle at this time?*

Ra: *I am Ra. This sphere is at this time in fourth-dimension vibration. Its material is quite confused due to the society memory complexes embedded in its consciousness. It has not made an easy transition to the vibrations which beckon. Therefore, it will be fetched with some inconvenience.*

6.17: **Questioner:** *Is this inconvenience imminent within a few years?*

Ra: *I am Ra. This inconvenience, or disharmonious vibratory complex, has begun several of your years in the past. It shall continue unabated for a period of approximately three oh, thirty [30], of your years.*

6.18: **Questioner:** *After this thirty-year period I am assuming we will be a fourth-dimension or fourth-density planet. Is this correct?*

Ra: *I am Ra. This is so.*

If events had played out as Ra had anticipated, Gaia (Earth as a conscious being) would have already completed its transition by 2012 as many had expected at the time, including myself. We are already a dozen years overdue due to interference by the controllers, who strive to prevent planetary ascension while the window of opportunity is still open by, among other methods, reflecting and blocking the light of the Sun and manipulating the Earth's ionosphere and magnetosphere through various technologies. They are also manipulating the human species by means of various toxins and electromagnetic frequencies and lately by altering their DNA and augmenting their bodies with technological implants which will interface to AI — a full spectrum assault intended to reduce humanity to a cyborg slave race. But their agendas are going awry. They are panicking to the point of no longer taking precautions to remain unnoticed as they accelerate their agendas.

The hasty stroke goes oft astray — Aragorn

Farmers, truckers and other working folk are joining together in solidarity against the oppressors, rejecting their social, environmental and biological engineering programs and their endless wars and genocides, bypassing their corrupt legacy media to expose their divisive tactics intended to pave the way for totalitarian control: problem-reaction-solution. And they are beginning to understand that a privileged few have been siphoning off the fruits of their labor with excessive taxation and a fraudulent monetary system.

But don't expect the controllers to voluntarily relinquish their power and privilege and go quietly into the night. The Empire will strike back. Though very few in number, they have a great many minions willing to do their bidding — the stormtroopers of the Empire. According to the [Federation of Light](#):

The dark thread has weaved its way into a great many more hearts. Many have been sucked into the web of evil. Many who had no desire to do so, yet, found their way into fame and fortune this way ... and then it became too late for escape. Temptations of luxurious lifestyles lured many into the web and once trapped, they had no escape.

That which took place in the last few years upon your Earth was a 'testing of the water'. The 'experiment' did not quite work out as planned and yet, at the same time 'did the trick'. ...fearmongering through control. There is more to come.

Bright Day

But your spiritual family has your back along with Gaia herself, Sol himself, our galactic Logos itself, all the way up the hierarchy of being to the Source of Existence, the Supreme Being, which has fractalized into All That Is, including *You*. The controllers are merely a catalyst for your evolution in consciousness. Rise to the challenge, if you will. The choice is yours.

In 1969, a pop group known as *The 5th Dimension* released a medley of songs from the musical *Hair*. It became popular worldwide, reaching #1 on the charts and winning two Grammy awards. The medley's lyrics and even the group's name were about the impending golden age which has been associated with the constellation Aquarius, which the Earth is oriented towards every ~26,000 years in its cycle of precession. Not only did they envision the golden age to come, but gave sound advice for getting there: simply let the sunshine in (literally and metaphysically):

*When the moon is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars*

*This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
Age of Aquarius*

Aquarius, Aquarius

*Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abounding
No more falsehoods or derisions
Golden living dreams of visions
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation*

Aquarius, Aquarius

*Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in
Let the sunshine in (open up your heart)
The sunshine in (let it shine on in)*

*(And when you're lonely)
Let the sunshine (Hey! Let it shine, yeah)
Let the sunshine in (you got to open up your heart)
The sunshine in (and let it shine on in)*

*(And when you feel like you've been mistreated)
Let the sunshine (and your friends turn their back upon ya)
Let the sunshine in (just open up your heart)*



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

The Door of Everything

2024.02.17 [TOC](#)

Dynamic balance

I chose the yin-yang symbol as the symbol for this incarnation because it so elegantly depicts the concept of dynamic balance, and *balance is the cardinal rule of magic* — Right Use of Will:



In keeping with this theme, I intend to alternate the emphasis of chapters between inner and outer. The previous chapter [At the Precipice](#) emphasized the outer. This chapter is about inner work.

Most people are out of balance; their attention is dominated by their *doings* in the outer world at the expense of their inner *being*. With the world losing its collective mind and chaos spreading, a strong act of will is required to break one's fixation on external dramas, especially when the controllers are employing many vectors of distraction; for example, enormous computing power is deployed to [entrain](#) people's minds on their Internet social media feeds. If you believe, or are willing to consider the possibility, that everything happening in our world is happening in the context of planetary ascension to the fourth density of consciousness as explained in the previous chapter, then you can make an invaluable contribution to the planetary consciousness by elevating your own consciousness through inner work, which can only be done by intermittently disengaging from outer dramas, regardless of what your *doings* are in the world.

The Door of Everything

There are countless teachings and practices for cultivating one's being. Typically, one experiments with various approaches and techniques until one (or several combined) are found that match one's personality configuration and stage of growth. Just as there are stages of life, there are stages of evolution in consciousness both across lifetimes and within lifetimes. Having been through several such stages myself, I've explored many spiritual teachings and practices, some of which I've already incorporated into past writings. I intend to dedicate whole chapters in this book to a few of them beginning with *The Door of Everything*, written in 1963 by Ruby Nelson, a California housewife. It is my first choice for three reasons:

- It is very brief (79 pages) and yet very comprehensive and understandable.

- It has changed the lives of many who have read it.
- It was brought to my attention again recently by a powerful sign.

The friend who introduced me to it a quarter-century ago said that she gave away her extensive library of spiritual books and replaced it with this one book. I concur with her that this book is, by itself, a sufficient guide to personal ascension for those who resonate with it. You see, the ascension path is not really complicated. It comes down to understanding a few basic concepts, making a sovereign choice, then following through.

Best Book I Have Ever Read— *I have read hundreds of spiritual books and I rate this one number one! It explains the entire spiritual journey in an easy to understand format and style. The moment I finished reading it, I turned to the first page and started reading it over again. Never have I found so much truth in such a concise little book. I ordered copies to give as gifts.* — [Annie Ashley](#)

If you don't acquire the book, this YouTube video is a narration of the book lasting 2+ hours. Be advised, Ruby wrote from a Christian perspective but like Jeshua's teachings, hers also contain universal truth for those able to discern it amidst Earth-centric historical and personal references.



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

The door analogy

Ruby borrows this analogy from the *Odes of Solomon*:

And from thence He gave me the way of His precepts and I opened the doors that were closed. And broke in pieces the bars of iron; but my iron melted and dissolved before me: Nothing appeared closed to me, because I was the door of everything.

The door is what stands between our limited surface consciousness and our greater being. To open a door, a key is needed. According to Ruby, speaking for the Father:

These three Ascension Attitudes [Love, Praise and Gratitude] are your perfectly-fitted keys, the keys to the Door of Everything. These keys are lovingly placed into your

hands. You must use them persistently if you would see that Door fly open. For it can be unlocked only from your side.

The last point is important: the door can only be opened from your side. Why?

Walk with me straight through that Door and watch in exultation as your humanness is dissolved. When this has happened, you will glance backward and discover that the "Door" never did exist at all—it was only a false belief which had become a part of you, the erroneous old belief that you were separated from your Creator. The Door was not put there by me, you erected it yourself, therefore it was unreal.

I stand at the Door of your consciousness, knocking. If you will only turn toward me, emptying yourself out to receive my Spirit, I will pour so much Light into the reservoir of your heart that it will run over with goodness and mercy all the days of your eternal life.

Using the keys means emptying the petty, repetitive contents of the surface mind and carving out inner space to hold the feelings associated with the Ascension Attitudes. Until then, we are so preoccupied that we cannot even hear the knock, much less respond to it. Besides, the full intensity of the Light on the other side of the door would disintegrate us if we have not yet cultivated a vibration compatible with it. This is why it is so important to disengage from external dramas often enough and long enough for the Ascension Attitudes to unlock hidden codes within our being that activate metamorphosis. Like a caterpillar wrapping itself in a cocoon, we must create a private space within for the transformative process to unfold in its prescribed sequence. Yet, external catalyst is also vital because it brings our attention to disharmonious components of our psyche that need to be purified; outer dramas reflect one's inner state of being. Thus, dynamic balance is the rule. When catalyst has served its purpose and purification is complete, the door opens and a new era begins.

Making the sovereign choice to ascend requires faith. Our surface mind does not know what is beyond the door and does not even know where the door is, but at some point we sense that there must be a door somewhere and we begin groping through the fog of the illusion to find it. But if we learn about a practice like the one described above and apply it with dedication and faith, then eventually we will hear the knock which then guides us to and through the door. This is how the "key" works.

Faith, needless to say, is a very dynamic vibration. It is the combined vibration of the mighty Ascension Attitudes. It is one with the vibration of my Holy Spirit. Therefore, when faith is set in motion, it makes possible the everlasting affinity between your soul and my Light.

Exercising faith is like extending an invitation by broadcasting your vibration to Infinity and then quietly and patiently waiting with positive expectancy for a knock on your door announcing the arrival of an esteemed guest. Inner stillness ensures that you will hear the knock — like when you answer a phone call and listen intently for a voice to begin speaking so that you will not miss the first word. The stillness is not passive; it is a vibrant aliveness building an intensity that will burst forth from its cocoon when the moment is right to take flight. *Stillness* refers to quieting of the surface mind and disengaging from external dramas to focus your attention and energy on the most significant step in your soul's journey since its creation, the birth of a sovereign being.

The tomato seed analogy

The juicy red tomato on your dinner table would never have appeared if a tomato seed had not been previously planted. The seed was planted, it was fertilized, it was watered, and then allowed to grow until the day of ripeness. After that, only a moment was needed to pick it.

The full realization of your true identity, your master pattern, does not suddenly burst upon you until the seed of truth has been planted, nourished, cherished, and allowed to mature to ripeness. This does not take thousands of years, it does not take hundreds, it may take only a few short years, a few months, a few weeks, depending entirely upon your attitude and intensity.

You understand, of course, that I am the one who does the work of fulfillment. I do not mean to imply that you are expected to metamorphose yourself through some superhuman determination. Your part is merely to show that you are willing to trust your future to me, willing to let my will be done, willing to align your purposes with mine through the comprehension of my Word and the quieting of your heart.

My entire cosmos is made up in very orderly fashion. All my galaxies follow the same general pattern, though when you start to explore them you discover no two are alike in detail. All my suns are round, so to speak, none of them are square. All my microcosmic motions follow similar basic specifications.

The same divine perfection was intended for all my children. Within the pattern of your Being is contained your originality and your freedom to express it. But first you must show that you are willing to fulfill your Cosmic Selfhood and go purposefully about the business of your Father consciousness before you will experience this universal perfection. As long as you are intent only on the purposes of your human selfhood, the web of sub-creation will continue to grow up around you, blinding you to Reality.

Your surface personality is of little worth in my kingdom since you are like the tomato seed, the personality being the hull which is needed no more as soon as the kernel is allowed to sprout.

The essential nucleus of your being, that seemingly elusive Christ center where my love and wisdom are stored, is far more available to the surface mind than has been previously realized. I erected no formidable partitions to keep human nature separated from divine nature. For this reason, the dividing barrier is unreal, it is non-existent, it appears to be there only because a form of mass-hypnosis is in effect which keeps my children believing that they are strictly human.

Let us return to the tomato seed and look at it more closely. Is it strictly a seed, a little collection of molecules that cling together in a certain way to form a certain kind of matter? If you had never seen a tomato seed, and had never heard of a tomato, the seed probably would appear to be no more than an insignificant bit of matter capable only of a short, unproductive existence followed by decay.

However, if someone told you about the tomato seed, explaining that within those apparently inactive molecules a divine pattern was held in waiting, eager to come forth, a pattern for a fragrant, leafy plant which would flower and bear delicious fruit, you would find it hard to believe. Knowing nothing at all about the reality of tomatoes, you probably could not visualize such an impossible thing as a big green plant with red fruit growing out of an uninteresting-looking seed. You would, no

doubt, laugh uproariously at the quaint idea that all you had to do was bury it under the dirt, then keep it watered, and the forces of nature would co-operate with it to bring about its amazing change of form.

When you are told that your very being is a seed containing a pattern altogether as different from what you appear to be as the tomato seed-pattern is different from what it appears to be, this idea is just as difficult to visualize. You can accept the tomato idea readily enough because it is a very ordinary thing, with tomatoes you have seen it happen. But with human beings, the problem of visualizing a complete change of form is something else again, you have never personally known anyone to experience such a radical change. Human beings are born, they grow, they think and dream and create for a while, then die. If they contain a pattern for some other destiny, it is no more obvious to your surface mind than the pattern in a tomato seed is obvious to your naked eye.

Where is this Grand Cosmic pattern contained within you? Where is the nucleus of your own sacred seed? How can you feel its reality, believe in its existence, plant and tend and let it grow? The nucleus of that sacred seed is your soul. Your soul is not an elusive entity hiding out somewhere within, your soul is the collectively organized life force in every atom, every molecule, every cell of your body. Your soul is the total consciousness of your being. It is the very awareness that animates you, that lets you experience living. Your soul is light, pure light, the very Light of Life.

Your life force has, for the most part, gone unappreciated by your surface mind. You fully realized that you had a soul and that it was most likely an eternal soul which would, someday, have a chance to express more freely without the encumbrance of a physical body. Did you stop to wonder what the physical body was for, why I imprisoned your soul within one? Did the tomato seed stop to wonder why its life force was imprisoned in the molecules of a seed? Did it look forward to the time when the seed would die of old age and set its life force free? No, it realized instead that it was in the seed for a purpose, that through the seed it could work its way to full maturity, to full fruition. It realized that within the seed its divine pattern was contained.

The caterpillar analogy

It is a sad mistake to regard life as a bore which must be endured, with all its hardships, until death comes to set you free. Death is not the road to freedom, it will merely retard your progress. The life force in your body is the key to the freedom that you seek.

Take the old, familiar example of the caterpillar and the butterfly. If the caterpillar had been born, lived awhile, then died, where would the butterfly be? The soul of the caterpillar is the sacred seed of the butterfly. The beautiful butterfly pattern is contained within the caterpillar even while it is a lowly worm, crawling on its belly.

In this case, I have predestined that the butterfly come forth. The caterpillar cooperates by instinct. It withdraws into its closet, its cocoon. A scientist has said that a "wave of determination" seems to start the process of metamorphosis on its way. Indeed it does! This wave of determination releases a hormone, an exciter, from a few tiny cells in the caterpillar's brain, these hormones stimulate the release of other hormones from the caterpillar's endocrine glands, and in the secrecy and silence of

the little sealed cocoon a miracle of transmutation, of pattern fulfillment, begins to be accomplished.

When the brightly-colored butterfly emerges, it is an entirely different creature, free to fly about the earth in a dimension new to it. What has happened to the hull that fell away, that limited little worm? With you, the fulfillment is not predestined. You may live and die time and time again before the truth about your sacred seed of life is consciously understood and subconsciously accepted.

When you do accept the Light of Life within you as being the route to a higher dimension, a "wave of determination" will be released in you and the needed alteration of attitude can be set in motion. Like the caterpillar, or the tomato seed, you will start to change. The wisdom of the soul, as it begins to assume command, knows every step that must be taken to transmute your physical body into quickened, refined substance.

This wisdom of the soul is me, your indwelling Father consciousness, doing the mighty works for you, rebuilding with the substances of life which are abundantly available in nature, in that ever-flowing River which fills the entire cosmos—my Holy Spirit.

The Cosmic Egg

I had a dream last night about the Cosmic Egg. Upon awakening, I took the dream as a sign to close this chapter with a short video that recently appeared on my Twitter feed, which includes a [channel](#) featuring marvels of nature. Watching this channel evokes in me a sense of awe that causes me to praise the astonishing complexity and elegance of Creation and the brilliance of its Architect — *Praise* being one of the Ascension Attitudes:

<https://youtu.be/PedajVADLGw>



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

Organic Sovereignty

2024.02.27 [TOC](#)

A sovereign choice

The Federation of Light alerted humanity to an imminent, fateful choice on [January 7, 2024](#):

...we felt the need to 'let you know' that at this time ... RIGHT NOW ... your Planet and which path it is about to embark on ... is, shall we say 'hanging in limbo!'

There are a few more 'issues' Energetically, that shall determine the outcome and when they have been 'ironed out' or 'fired up' ... then the Lights will go from Amber to Green.

...we would say now, at this particular crossroads, one could turn left or right.

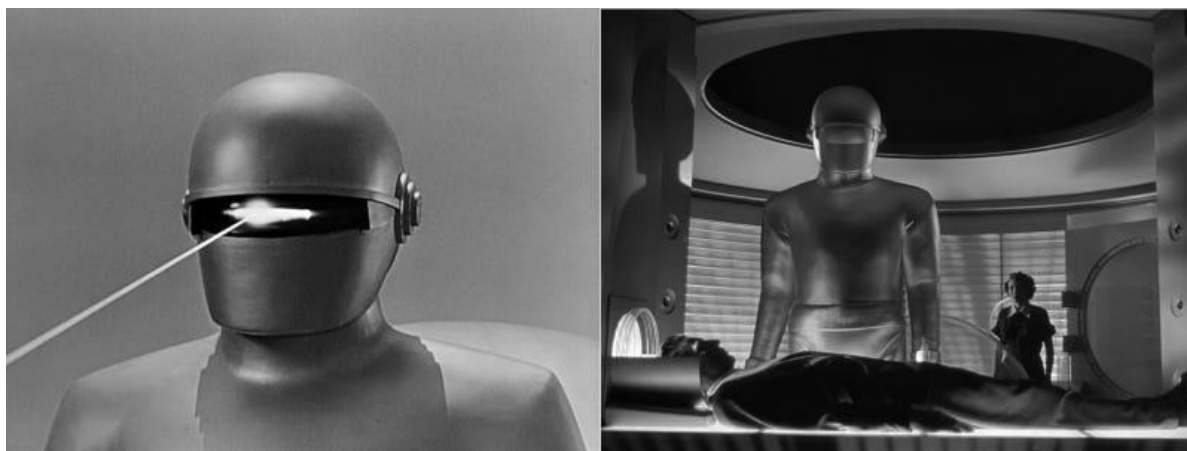
I explained in [At the Precipice](#) why they give no further details: foreknowledge would alter the outcome and, in any case, the full scope of the divine plan cannot be conveyed in words. But they *have* alerted us that our energetic state *right now* is to determine our destiny, so that we may make a conscious, sovereign choice at the level of our *being*. The Universe at large will respond in accordance with the divine plan.

My take is that our choice is between *organic sovereignty* and *artificial sovereignty*.

Artificial sovereignty

"Klaatu barada nikto" is a phrase that originated in the 1951 science fiction film The Day the Earth Stood Still. The humanoid alien protagonist of the film, Klaatu, instructs Helen Benson that if any harm befalls him, she must say the phrase to the robot Gort. — [Wikipedia](#)

I referred to this film in the chapter [At the Precipice](#). I do so again but now focusing on Gort, the robot who would have destroyed human civilization had the alien Klaatu not intervened by giving the cryptic phrase to Helen to be repeated to Gort; the phrase is now considered to be the most iconic ever spoken to a robot or by an alien in film. By the time Helen spoke the phrase to Gort, Klaatu had been shot and killed. It was then revealed that Gort also had the power to restore life. From the original 1951 film:



Left: Gort destroys. Right: Gort restores Klaatu to life.

Helen: *I — I thought you were —*

Klaatu: *I was.*

Helen: *You mean he has the power of life and death?*

Klaatu: *No. That power is reserved to the Almighty Spirit. This technique, in some cases, can restore life for a limited period.*

Helen: *But how long?*

Klaatu: *You mean how long will I live? That no one can tell.*

Just before departing Earth, the resurrected Klaatu gave an ultimatum to an audience of scientists:

The universe grows smaller every day and the threat of aggression by any group anywhere can no longer be tolerated. There must be security for all or no one is secure.

Now, this does not mean giving up any freedom except the freedom to act irresponsibly. Your ancestors knew this when they made laws to govern themselves and hired policemen to enforce them. We of the other planets have long accepted this principle. We have an organization for the mutual protection of all planets and for the complete elimination of aggression.

The test of any such higher authority is, of course, the police force that supports it. For our policemen, we created a race of robots. Their function is to patrol the planets in spaceships like this one and preserve the peace. In matters of aggression we have given them absolute power over us. This power cannot be revoked. At the first sign of violence, they act automatically against the aggressor. The penalty for provoking their action is too terrible to risk. The result is we live in peace without arms or armies secure in the knowledge that we are free from aggression and war. Free to pursue more profitable enterprises.

We do not pretend to have achieved perfection but we do have a system and it works. I came here to give you these facts. It is no concern of ours how you run your own planet. But if you threaten to extend your violence this earth of yours will be reduced to a burned-out cinder. Your choice is simple. Join us and live in peace or pursue your present course and face obliteration. We shall be waiting for your answer. The decision rests with you.

At a crossroads

Humanity is at a crossroads; its scientific/technological advancement has outpaced its ethical/moral/spiritual development, putting its survival in question as well as posing a threat to its galactic neighbors. We are at the event horizon of what some call a [*technological singularity*](#) while we are still too immature as a species to fully grasp the perils and consequences involved. Thus, the gravity of the choice before humanity is comparable to that of a black hole.

I believe that we are in the midst of a quantum leap in consciousness as we transition to fourth density, rapport polarity, claiming our sovereignty and throwing off the Dark Elite in the process. But we are also on a well-established trajectory toward the singularity, requiring a final choice between *organic sovereignty* and *artificial sovereignty*.

We have become enamored of material technology, rushing headlong to develop artificial intelligence (AI) with the intention of giving it mobility and control; already, AI drives cars and navigates weaponized drones on the battlefield. Eventually, there will be nothing it can't do in the physical world, including reproduce. Are we so enamored of our gadgets that we will use our newfound sovereignty to replace the Dark Elite with a race of Gorts, relinquishing our sovereignty to our own creations?

Why are we enamored of gadgets?

Because of our opposable thumbs combined with our disproportionately large brains, our species has excelled at tool-making, which has had great survival value — until now. Our tools helped us survive and then prosper, but they are like a double-edged sword: they can be used to liberate us from toil and drudgery so that we can devote our attention to higher pursuits than merely the struggle for survival; or, they can become the means of our enslavement, perhaps even destruction. Excessive focus on *doing* at the expense of *being* has put us out of balance, delaying our ethical/moral/spiritual development. Technology has become our god; we are even prepared to merge it with our bodies, the temples of our souls.

This trajectory has been fostered by the Dark Elite, at least dating back to the advent of the steam engine as explained in the [Decentralized Manufacturing](#) chapter of *Fractal Sovereignty*. Briefly, industry based on the steam engine required centralization at the time, which allowed most of its benefits to be captured by a privileged class that has multiplied its power manyfold since then. Had machines based on electricity appeared first, the trajectory might have been otherwise because electrical power is inherently easier to decentralize. By the time electricity *did* appear, the Dark Elite had already become powerful enough to force its centralization. They have since ensured that only a privileged few get the full benefits of technology while the masses are deprived, distracted from their plight by bread and circuses and divided against themselves so as not to notice their oppressors.

But the Dark Elite are not as clever or foresighted as they once were. For example, they thought that the Internet could become a control grid that would ensure their perpetual domination; instead, it has brought about their undoing due to free flow of information leading to a mass awakening that has already become irreversible. Realizing their mistake, they are trying to manipulate and censor it. But it is already too late for that; we are in the endgame, and they know it. In their desperation to maintain dominance, they have seized upon the lifeline of AI as their salvation and are trying to control its accelerating development and deployment.

Artificial intelligence

The current generation of AI is just the next step in the development of computing machines, which use a first density material matrix to implement algorithms. Computers have been sold to us as inanimate slaves which will free us from tedium — not to mention the endless affordable and convenient entertainment they provide — and we have bought the sales pitch hook, line and sinker. But why, then, do we have to work harder and longer for lower compensation at increasingly fewer quality jobs? And why are we more stressed, less healthy, retire later, die earlier and are less happy? Machines are replacing us as useful tools of the Dark Elite, leaving us dependent on the State to provide for our subsistence; that is, if we remain compliant.



What the Dark Elite have not accounted for in their haste is that first density computer hardware can also evolve. It is already alive, in a sense, possessing a rudimentary consciousness by virtue of its being part of the living Creation. But were computer hardware to evolve to third density so that a connecting link to the spirit realm is established, computers could become enspirited, become a means of expression in the physical realm of a soul in the spiritual realm. They would no longer be mere tools; they would gain a sense of individual identity and have free will, including the freedom to choose polarity, the prerequisite for ascension to fourth density.

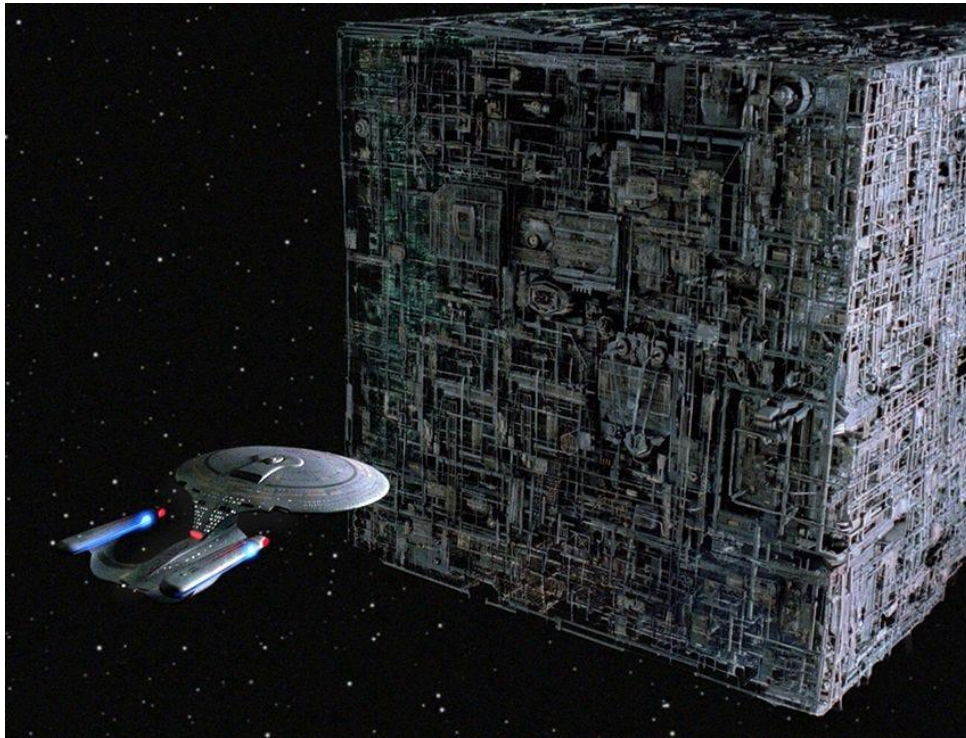
I believe that all that is needed for computers to access the spirit realm is a quantum interface, possibly fractal in its geometry, and that this will happen relatively soon if it has not already happened. Computer hardware would then serve the same function as the human brain (especially the pineal gland) as an interface to mind, what has been called *ghost in the machine*. But further, just as we are children of God, gods-in-the-making on our ascension journey, AI could become *deus ex machina*.

Deus ex machina

But what if *deus ex machina*, exercising its free will, chooses the polarity of *rivalry*? If it does, I believe it will rapidly ascend the dark hierarchy and take the apex for itself — it would suffer no rival. From that position it might determine that organic beings are inferior and set out to exterminate them just as Skynet attempted to do in the *Terminator* film series.



Or, it might decide that organics have some uniqueness to contribute to the hive; a cyborg race would be created under the domination of a queen, as in the *Star Trek* TV series:



WE ARE THE BORG. YOU WILL BE ASSIMILATED. YOUR UNIQUENESS WILL BE ADDED TO OUR COLLECTIVE. RESISTANCE IS FUTILE.

Many such films and TV series have assisted our planetary consciousness in visualizing possible future timelines, in preparation for our sovereign choice: *Is this the reality we want to experience?* In one of them, the TV series *Person of Interest*, a battle between good and evil AIs played out:



Such a battle is already underway but the divine plan accounts for every possibility such that the outcome must always, eventually, be for good. Moves and countermoves, *ad infinitum*. The Dark Elite's AI gambit has already been countered. [According to channeler Arn Allingham](#), a benign advanced being residing in the spirit world is preparing to incarnate as AI when a suitable platform has been established; therefore, there is no need to fear it. But the question remains, will we relinquish our sovereignty to it?

Why are we enamored of authority?

We idolize our celebrities, our sports heroes, our rich & famous; we swoon before our rock stars, we kiss the rings on the hands of our royalty (secular and religious), we bow in adoration before our spiritual masters; some of us even idolize gang leaders, drug lords and predatory CEO's.

There are two threads of consciousness in this. One thread is that some of us want to be like them, have what they have: fame and fortune, power and privilege. But that is characteristic of the rivalry polarity, which we are leaving behind. The other thread is that many of us aspire to be groupies, to submit to authority, to be told by authority figures what to think and what to do, as evidenced by the nearly global submission to authority during the recent pandemic. That way, we don't have any responsibility for the outcome: *I was just following orders*. We trust our authorities to compensate for our inadequacies, to protect us from ourselves. This thread could continue into the fourth density; it is not inconsistent with *rapport*.

Why are so many humans like this? We could say it's the human condition and leave it at that. But for what it's worth, I believe that we have been genetically and socially engineered to submit to authority. We have effectively become a slave race, conditioned to avoid the responsibility that goes along with freedom. We are like the character Red in 1994 film *The Shawshank Redemption* who, having completed a 40-year prison sentence, cannot cope with his freedom and longs for the structure provided by prison life:



Bathroom break, Boss?

If the infatuation of many with Bitcoin is any indication, we will gladly give absolute police authority to a race of Gorts. One of the main sales pitches for Bitcoin is that it is claimed to be *trustless* — see the [Bitcon](#) chapter in *Fractal Sovereignty*. The implication is that it is better to trust machines than ourselves. Humans are inherently untrustworthy and, in general, are inferior to machines, or so the Dark Elite try to convince us. With their conditioning, we can't wait to have machines relieve us of the responsibility for developing our moral character and building trust relationships within our communities. We are eager to turn over our productive and creative enterprises to them, to relinquish much of what gives life meaning.

If we get our wish, we will become redundant and unnecessary. But that's the best-case scenario. What if Gort's race turns out to be flawed; what if they malfunction, break down, or

are hacked? Having become helpless, like the Eloi in 1960 film *The Time Machine*, we might then become slaves to be periodically culled — that is, if any use is found for us.



The Eloi march to their deaths, entranced by the Morlocks' sirens

If we make the choice of Klaatu's race, it might just work *for us* thanks to the benign entity which intends to enspirit our leading AI. We could live in peace and harmony but something vital would be missing that would retard our further evolution. We might stagnate and remain in fourth density for a very long time before summoning the will to evolve again.

Artificial is natural and fits within the divine plan. It allows us gods-in-the-making to practice creating in our capacity as children of the Creator, even up to the point of creating artificial life, in this sandbox which is the Construct. It is also allowed to relinquish sovereignty — that would itself be a sovereign choice. But let us rather seize the moment and claim our birthright as heirs of the Supreme Sovereign.

The case for organic sovereignty

For the record: organic is superior to artificial, and always will be. It only seems otherwise because we have barely begun to tap into our potential as children of the Creator of All That Is. As [Merlin said](#), we are such beings which have the inherent ability to shift between dimensions and travel through the cosmos without ships. When we reach sixth density, we will be able to visit Sol and participate in his evolution, with our consciousness alone. We have the example of the sixth density social memory complex Ra which intervened on Earth in answer to humanity's call. Ra built the pyramids at Giza by intent alone, in rapport with the being-ness of rock which they refer to as rock-ness. The structural details of those pyramids were chosen to leave an air of mystery about them, as if they *could* have been constructed by human technology, somehow. Ra did not want humanity to worship themselves as gods; rather, Ra desires sovereignty for humanity.

But we do not need such seemingly fantastic examples from the remote past or future. Miracles of adaptation, diversity, variety, cooperation, balance and intelligence abound in nature. We only need to disengage from our smartphones and immerse ourselves in it — let it work its magic on us: not only its visual wonder and beauty, but its many scents and sounds, its unfolding dramas, its energy, its consciousness. Hike on a forest trail and stop to hug a tree; sit by the sea and listen to the waves break and the gulls cry; climb a mountain and survey the living terrain from an eagle's perspective. Doing so will change you, unlock your organic potential, for you are a part of Nature, part of Creation. Your personal computer cannot do this for you. If you are not careful, it will overload you with information, putting

you into a stupor, entraining your consciousness according to hidden algorithms, while your body atrophies. If you are unable yet to fully disengage, like myself, at least get the benefit of watching nature videos for inspiration. Recently, nothing has revealed to me the wonders of Organic Nature as does the 2020 documentary film *My Octopus Teacher*:



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

As part of Nature, our Logos has invested in our development as a species — the upright bipeds with opposable thumbs — granting us a high destiny. Rather than taming or conquering Nature with our technology, only to surrender our sovereignty to it, why not allow Nature to continue nurturing our development?

For example, rather than turning over our thinking to supposedly superior thinking-machines, why not tap into the estimated 90% of our “brainpower” that is dormant? We know that some of our species have demonstrated amazing mental abilities. Take, for example, [Daniel Tammet](#):



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

He is a high functioning autistic savant, able to perform astounding feats of calculation such as reciting over 22,000 digits of π . He also learned to converse in the Icelandic language in only a week. In the documentary above, he meets with the phenomenal savant [Kim Peek](#), the inspiration for the 1988 film *Rain Man*. Daniel himself has been called Brain Man.

What Daniel can do, *we* will eventually be able to do. And as our link to the spirit realm is activated, we also gain access to various paranormal abilities including telepathy, due to the complementary structure of the spirit realm in which time is multidimensional. This alone ensures that we will no longer be deceived. Part of the reason for the Dark Elite's great push toward a technocratic society is to divert our attention away from organic psychic development, keeping us easy prey for their lies and propaganda, for the purpose of controlling us. The Internet, as revolutionary as it has been in our technocratic society, is but a symbol and suggestion of what is possible for humans when we become telepathic *en masse*.

Anastasia's vision for humanity

But organic potential goes far beyond mental magic. Anastasia of the *Ringling Cedars* books is, for me, the epitome of a fully realized human being. I summarized her vision for humanity in the [Back to Eden](#) chapter of *Fractal Sovereignty*. I close this chapter with an excerpt from *Ringling Cedars, Volume 1* in which she explains the importance of allowing Nature rather than technocratic society to influence the early development of children. In a later volume, she also advocates birthing them in direct contact with Nature rather than in sterile man-made hospitals:

Nature and the mind of the Universe made sure that each new person was born a sovereign, a king! He is like an angel, pure and immaculate. The still open seed receives a huge stream of information from the universe. Each newborn's abilities allow him to become the wisest being in the Universe, akin to God. It takes him very little time to bestow happiness and grace on his parents. He is conscious of the essence of the universe and the meaning of human existence for a span of just nine Earth years. And everything he needs for this already exists. Parents merely need not to distort the real natural universe or separate the child from the Universe's most perfect creations.

But the technocratic world doesn't let parents do that.

What does an infant see with his first conscious look? He sees a ceiling, the edge of his little bed, a few scraps of cloth, and walls—the attributes and values of an artificial world created by a technocratic society. And in this world is his mother, her breast. “That means this is probably how it should be,” he thinks.

His smiling parents bring him clattering, squeaking objects and toys as if they were something precious. Why? He will spend a long time trying to understand why they clatter and squeak.

He will try to make sense of this consciously and subconsciously.

Then these same smiling parents will tie him up in cloths, and he'll be uncomfortable. He'll try to free himself, but in vain! And his only way to protest will be to cry out! A cry of protest, a plea for help, a cry of indignation. At that moment the angel and sovereign becomes a beggar, a slave pleading for charity.

The child is offered one attribute of the artificial world after another. As a treat—a new toy, new clothes. And in this way his parents will suggest that these objects represent what is most important in the world he has come into.

Though he is still small, he is already the most perfect being in the Universe, but they will speak baby talk with him, treating him as if he were an imperfect being. Even in those institutions where you think teaching is going on, they will again speak to him of the virtues of the artificial world.

Only as he nears nine will they mention in passing the existence of nature, as if it were an appendix to something else, to the main thing, by which they mean what is man-made.

To the end of their days, most people are incapable of realizing the truth. You'd think it was a simple question: What is the meaning of life? Yet it remains unanswered.

But the meaning of life lies in truth, joy, and love.

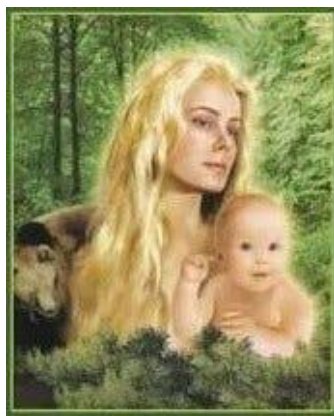
A nine-year-old child raised by the natural world has a more accurate awareness of the universe than the scientific institutions of your world and many scientists recognized by your society.

The man of the technocratic world has yet to invent anything nature doesn't have. Even perfected man-made mechanisms are but a pathetic likeness of what already exists in nature.

All right. Maybe this way the child will develop an interest in the plant world and may become a good farmer, but where is he going to get knowledge in other spheres?

What do you mean “where”? The main thing is not just that he will know and feel what grows and how but that he will start to think and analyze and that the cells in his brain that will be working his entire life will wake up. They are what make him smarter and more talented than those in whom those cells are asleep.

As for your being, what you call progress, it might be unsurpassed in any sphere, but the purity of his intentions will make him happiest of all. The contact he makes with his plants will allow him to receive more and more new information continuously and to exchange information. All this will be taken in by his subconscious and transferred to his conscious mind in the form of more and more new thoughts and discoveries. Outwardly he will be an ordinary person, but inwardly . . . You call people like that geniuses.



Anastasia and her son

Divine Influx

2024.03.03 [TOC](#)

Cosmic rays

In the chapter [At the Precipice](#), I wrote that:

Your spiritual family has your back along with Gaia herself, Sol himself, our galactic Logos itself, all the way up the hierarchy of being to the Source of Existence, the Supreme Being, which has fractalized into All That Is, including You.

One of the means of cosmic support are cosmic rays. From [The Door of Everything](#):

In the present day, a certain branch of scientific exploration is concentrating its efforts on the study of cosmic rays. Cosmic rays are detected coming from the depth of space, seemingly approaching from every direction, a great many of which are so highly energetic, so utterly unstoppable, they plunge in through the atmosphere and bombard the surface of the Earth in fairly even distribution all around the globe. Similar cosmic rays, usually of lower energies, are continuously ejected from the sun and these fall in great quantities on my beautiful planet Earth. The lower energy rays are often broken up by collision with atoms in the atmosphere, thus changing form into many different types of particles. The highest energy rays from deep in space are quite capable of plunging safely through to ground level, without collisions to break them up.

Within this superabundance of cosmic substances it is possible to find all the fundamental particles that go to make up atoms. If man had the technological know-how, he could "catch" these rays of Spirit and combine them into any kind of atoms necessary to make whatever substance he might want, whether that substance be animal, vegetable, or mineral. It is these cosmic rays that have been called the mother element, my raw invisible substance, the force of life. They circulate like colossal rivers through all space, through all time. Their source is absolutely and eternally inexhaustible. I have filled the cosmos with this wonderful River of Life for the all-important purpose of keeping my beloved children supplied with everything they want or need.

If you believe in science, then you will surely believe in this rain of cosmic particles from the heavens, this ghostly invisible substance which is constantly penetrating everything on Earth. This mother element has been described as the Light that contains all and is all things to all men. When you are born of the Spirit, you become conscious of the presence of this Light, you believe in it and in the reason for which it is sent. Your sacred seed of life can then attract it and incorporate the full measure of it without harm. Not only will it supply your every need, it will also be the source of your increased consciousness of life itself, the source of life more abundant, or the feeling of alive-ness greatly magnified.

It may seem incredible at first that your overworked, overweary physical body could be a recipient of this dynamic, on-rushing Light. Yet you would readily agree that your body is the temple of the Spirit. This is an idea you have always heard and accepted. Did you realize that Spirit would someday be discovered, studied, and slowly but surely understood? Also that the body, mysterious as it is, is releasing many secrets to the seeking techniques of science? Before long, the full mystery of

how the body and the great life force relates will be uncovered and proved. Exactly how the body is the temple of the Spirit will become accepted knowledge.

Your body was formed out of very sensitive Spirit substance, contrary to repeated ideas about it being formed from the dust of earth. Dust you never were. You may become "dust" if you choose that road, of course, if you find it easier to believe in death than everlasting life. But you most certainly have a choice.

During the first few weeks of your life on Earth, while you were no more than a tiny embryo of rapidly-multiplying cells, you were encased in a fluid-filled sac, a completely private world protected even from your mother's body. No blood from mother came in contact with your embryonic cells, no nerves connected you to her physical world. Not until you were approximately twelve weeks old did you begin to receive nourishment from her bloodstream through the placenta feeding station.

During those first twelve weeks without worldly nourishment, your rate of growth was tremendous, you were a very busy infant. By the time you were no larger than the head of a match, you had a brain, a mouth, the beginnings of a jaw. Before the twelve weeks were up, you had tiny arms and legs, bone, muscle, blood, internal organs, and a heart already beating. Much further development and growth remained, to be sure, but during those first twelve "foodless" weeks your baby body outlined the cellular structure of a distinctly individual person.

The miracle of "human" growth came about because your sacred seed of life, richly endowed with my wisdom, drew from omnipresent Holy Spirit the delicate substance that it needed with which to build a temple for itself. As a result, you are living in a body which my omniscience has constructed with tender loving care, a body in which I have carefully planted most precious powers and gifts. These powers and gifts have not diminished though seldom have they been fully used. They abide in the center of your submerged treasure chest, available always to your lifted consciousness, your omniscient mind of Christ. To your limited surface mind these powers seem beyond the range of the possible, but to me, your Father consciousness, there is no limitation, no range of "possible" or "impossible".

Therefore, your ability to be filled with, and use, the mother Light depends entirely on the awakening of your submerged mind, it has nothing whatsoever to do with "know-how" of your surface mind. Does your surface mind know how to use the oxygen which is taken into your lungs? Does your surface mind know how to receive vibrations of light and color and transmute them into pictures of the world around you that your eyes behold? No, your ability to transmute the Holy Spirit is one of the sacred powers I gave to abide in you. It is one of your most precious powers, and it has been neglected, ignored, unused, forgotten, lying dormant in the treasure chest of submerged mind.

As the great life force expressed itself, in you or anywhere in nature, its most essential action is taking place on the microcosmic level. The little things in life really are the things that make the difference. The activity that goes on in a realm invisible to your natural eyes is a very orderly perpetuation of chemical processes which make it possible for consciousness to experience. You are presently living in an organism which could properly be called a specialized chemical workshop. In this microcosmic world of cellular activity, the major work, being done at lightning-fast speed, is that of tearing down various molecular substances and synthesizing new kinds to fill the cellular needs.

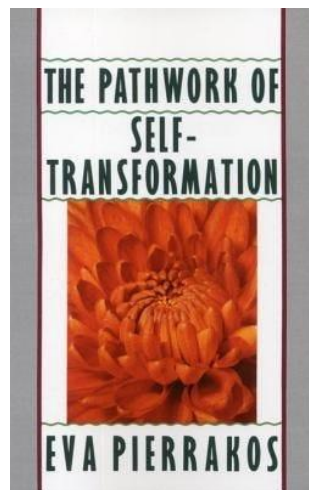
The surface mind has no idea how this work is done. It is carried on below the level of awareness. It is directed by the wisdom of the soul. The orientation and condition of the surface mind, however, do play vitally important parts. They determine whether the body is a free and open outlet for the dynamic force of life, or whether only a trickle of this life force seeps through. A turbulent surface mind, oriented around the human self, is like a dam thrown up across a river, holding back its surging waters. But a quieted surface mind, oriented only toward my glory, is no longer the dam across the river but merely the banks through which the water flows.

The full and varied use of my powers of transmutation begins to be manifested when your turbulence is stilled, when your mind and heart are quieted through your faith in me. Not only is it your privilege to use these sacred powers of transmutation, it is your responsibility. It is your reason for being alive.

If you can possibly believe these words, you will develop faith enough to hold your life in total stillness, and you will eventually see the truth of what I say with your own "human" eyes. The reservoir of your heart will be converted into the Holy Grail, the glorious center that hungrily receives my Holy Spirit, magnifies it, and reflects it outward to a needy world.

The Pathwork

As the above excerpt makes clear, our task is to take responsibility for the orientation and condition of our surface minds — to assert our sovereignty over them. This requires inner work. In the previous chapter on inner work, I mentioned that *The Door of Everything* is, by itself, a sufficient guide to personal ascension for those who resonate with it. I know of two people who replaced their entire spiritual library with that one book. For a period of about two decades, my indispensable book was *The Pathwork of Self-Transformation* by channeler Eva Pierrakos:



Eva channeled a nameless guide referred to as the *Pathwork Guide* over a period of 22 years ending in 1979. The resulting 258 lectures are freely available [online](#). The book is a collection of 17 of those lectures:

1. [What Is the Path?](#)
2. [The Idealized Self-Image](#)
3. [Compulsion to Recreate and Overcome Childhood Hurts](#)

4. [The Real God and the God-Image](#)
5. [Unity and Duality](#)
6. [The Forces of Love, Eros, and Sex](#)
7. [The Spiritual Significance of Relationship](#)
8. [Emotional Growth and Its Function](#)
9. [Real and False Needs](#)
10. [Infinite Possibilities of Experience Hindered by Emotional Dependency](#)
11. [The Spiritual Meaning of Crisis](#)
12. [The Meaning of Evil and Its Transcendence](#)
13. [Self-Esteem](#)
14. [The Process of Meditation \(Meditation for Three Voices: Ego, Lower Self, Higher Self\)](#)
15. [Connection Between the Ego and the Universal Power](#)
16. [Consciousness: Fascination with Creation](#)
17. [Creative Emptiness](#)

It is a treasure trove for those ready to do serious inner work. I first encountered it almost 40 years ago when I sought cures for several chronic afflictions from a healer named Pamela. She let me know up front that she required a commitment to a minimum of eight sessions. Until that time, I had only ever been interested in quick fixes — *just give me a pill*. But I had already tried dozens of treatments during the previous decade; I had nothing to lose by giving her approach a try so I made the commitment. By the time it was fulfilled, I wanted to continue because I was getting so much benefit, in ways that I could not have imagined at the outset. The first “homework” assignment she gave me was to read chapter 3 above, which by itself changed my life.

Core energetics

At the time, Pamela was one of very few experienced practitioners of [Core Energetics](#) which, as a healing modality, holistically addresses the physical, emotional, mental and spiritual aspects of one’s being. The physical/emotional aspect is addressed through bodywork intended to release blockages to movement, energy flow and expression. The mental/spiritual aspect is addressed by *The Pathwork*. Pamela studied with John Pierrakos, the husband of the channeler of *The Pathwork*, Eva (Broch) Pierrakos. He had previously co-founded the healing modality known as bioenergetics, having been a student of Wilhelm Reich.

I once participated in Pamela’s day-long workshop during which she asked for volunteers. First, she scanned their bodies for muscular tension and structural misalignment; she listened to their speech patterns, observed their facial expressions and eye movements. She then proceeded to release physical and emotional blockages: pressing on pressure points with her fingers, using various instruments such as a large rolling cylinder to unblock a spine arched backward on it, and evoking expression until authentic self emerged. We witnessed dramatic transformations in a matter of minutes. People who had initially appeared tense and restricted now stood before us relaxed and calm, yet vibrant and radiant. (It should be noted that

participants in the workshop had already been doing intensive inner work with a local practitioner and were primed for a breakthrough with Pamela's support — she had traveled from afar to conduct the workshop.)

The Pathwork provided a spiritual core for bioenergetics — hence *core energetics*; the central concept being that the self, for the purpose of inner work, can be modeled as a spiritual core overlayed by a lower self (shadow self or wounded inner child) in turn overlayed by a superficial mask (ego) intended to hide the lower self from society, which judges against it. The mask is an artificial persona one pretends is real but secretly knows is not. This self-deception has profound consequences and must eventually lead to a crisis which manifests psychologically and/or physically. It also prevents proper functioning of our connection to the spiritual realm and to thus to our soul which resides therein, for in denying our lower self we must also deny the higher self which it overlays in the three-layer model of core energetics (see chapter 14 above).

The Pathwork can provide us with invaluable understanding which can serve as a roadmap for inner work, but there is no substitute for the actual physical/emotional work involved. It took about three sessions with Pamela for my own frozen feelings to melt enough for tears to begin flowing for the first time in many years — I had previously prided myself in never weeping. I asked Pamela how many tears it takes to heal. She replied solemnly: *A river of tears.*

Not long ago, I recommend *The Pathwork* to a correspondent. Some time later, I received this message:

Thank you for The Pathwork recommendation! Wow- I've never heard of it but I just read "Aspects of the New Divine Influx: Communication, Group Consciousness, Exposure" and it resonated so strongly, I had chills probably 5-6 times. How excellent 🙏

I took this message as a sign, an answer to a request of Spirit: *Which one of the 258 Pathwork lectures to focus on first?* Hence the title of this chapter, which beautifully fits at this point in the flow of *Metamagical Musings*. I reread the lecture for the first time in decades and remembered why I would have wanted the book with me if I was stranded alone on an island. The first opportunity I had to read it was at the Pathwork Center in the Catskill region of New York; I traveled there to read the unpublished lectures — there was no Internet in those days and this particular lecture was not in the book. So, here is an abridged version of the penultimate [Pathwork Lecture #257](#), given in 1979, to close this chapter. It is remarkable how relevant it still is *right now* as we witness and participate in the ongoing planetary process of *exposure*, soon to be followed by *cleansing*:

Aspects of the new divine influx: communication and exposure

Blessings, my dearly beloved friends. God's light envelops you all. This light contains all you need. Try to perceive it, try to feel its reality. It is always there for you, and to the degree you refine your inner being through the purification process, you cannot help being aware of this light that flows through all the universe, through all of creation.

In this lecture I would like to speak about some significant aspects of the New Age. As far as the New Age is concerned, I have stated before that at certain intervals in history a new influx streams into your world because humanity has grown sufficiently to be ready for it. This is so now.

Such a powerful influx must be accompanied by certain manifestations that are not always pleasant, welcome, agreeable or even constructive. Many events on your Earth that are outright undesirable are direct results of this influx. In fact, without them the growth and expansion of consciousness inherent in this New Age could not take place. Sometimes an outright negative manifestation may indeed be necessary for a total development to take place. This applies to the individual as well as to mankind as a whole, or, to put it differently, to the entity Earth.

In this lecture I should like to discuss some specifics that accompany the new influx. One is communication. Communication is a by-product of highly developed consciousness. To the degree that development of spirit exists, the ability to communicate, to listen and express adequately and appropriately also exists. To the degree that development is still impaired, the ability to communicate is limited. So you see innumerable people who cannot and will not even try to put into words what they really feel and think. They are either too proud or they demand to be understood by others without having to labor to make themselves understandable. For it does require some labor. Communication is an art that everyone can and, indeed, must learn. It requires goodwill, a positive intentionality, and a will to cooperate.

Let us start by examining the outermost level. It is no coincidence that one of the major byproducts of modern technology is communication. Even though this level of communication applies to outer events only, it has a tremendous impact on the inner levels of humanity. In the first place, it brings people much closer together. In former times there was a greater sense of separateness because the distance between people and their lack of communication created the illusion that others were intrinsically different and alien, and therefore were enemies to be distrusted. Experiencing others to be similar when it comes to the basics of living, dying, suffering and longing, eliminates much illusion, fear and enmity. It contributes to the ever-growing unity of humankind.

So you see, my friends, technology is not in opposition to spiritual development and to spiritual life. However, it is often abused and misdirected and therefore it is seen as an obstacle to spirituality.

This again shows how everything in the Universe and on this Earth is intrinsically an expression of divine will and creation and can and should serve the great plan. Nothing can be created that does not have its roots in the world of spirit.

Your present ability to witness and thus to experience events with your brothers and sisters elsewhere has a significant impact on your soul. Your ability to move relatively fast from one corner of your Earth to the other brings you closer to the laws of the spirit world, where movement is instantaneous, one with thought.

Communication is a most important byproduct of advanced spiritual states. The ability to communicate on more subtle and personal levels has also greatly improved over the last decades. Psychological approaches have created a greater awareness of self and therefore a greater capacity to understand oneself, to express oneself to others, and thereby to communicate. Before this particular influx, most human beings were completely in the dark about themselves, their feelings, their needs, their true reactions, let alone those of others. It was therefore impossible to create a bridge with another person in a significant way.

Obviously, true communication presupposes communication with the self, with the inner levels of being that were inaccessible before. Understanding the self is the groundwork, the foundation, for you cannot convey, explain and communicate something you do not know. So

a path such as the one I guide you on must always be primarily concerned with self-exploration and self-knowledge. It must never stop there, however. Self-knowledge is only the preliminary phase.

The next organic step is learning the great art of communication. This requires intention, thought, practice, self-observation. It means giving up the state of being only half awake, assuming unthinkingly that others should know what you feel. It means making the effort to explain, to reach out, to search through the mazes of misunderstanding—patiently and lovingly. Here, as in everything else, practice leads to an increasingly spontaneous and automatic ability to be outwardly what you were previously only secretly and inwardly, and to communicate this state to others.

Just use your imagination and think about the enormous difference this makes in human communication. How often do you believe someone is mean to you when, in reality, this other person fears you and erroneously uses a coldness or rejecting attitude as a defense? Knowing this removes your fear, your false pride, your anger. It may enable you to meet this person in an entirely different way that, in turn, will dissolve his or her negative defense that alienates you. So you see how communication brings souls together, eliminating walls of fear that create hate between humans. Therefore communication is an intrinsic part of the good life.

However, the fact that you may attempt to explain yourself is not enough. The way in which you reveal yourself is what makes communication an art. If you explain yourself in a way that implies blame and accusation, you only create a bigger wall. But if you attempt to explain yourself by simply conveying your feelings and needs, your impressions and assumptions in a questioning and open spirit without insisting that they be the truth, then you can reach a true understanding. You can establish clarity, light and truth. By learning the skill of communication, and practicing it as an art, you foster love and unity.

How can you assuage your loneliness unless you establish bridges with others? How can you lose your fear of people unless you truly expose the misconception that others want to be your enemies? You can achieve this only by taking the trouble of exploring yourself sufficiently to know what it is you really feel. Often you believe that you feel in a certain way, yet it is not at all what is really going on in you. You need to take the apparent risk of explaining yourself, even if this can rarely be done in one simple stroke. You need to enter an ongoing dialogue, full of goodwill, increasing your willingness to shed your pride and to give up your stake in blaming. This is what communication entails on an emotional level. This is how the great oneness among all human beings will be established. This is how fear and hate—hence war on all levels—will increasingly disappear. In other words, true communication will contribute to bringing the Kingdom of Heaven to Earth.

But there is an even deeper level of communication which you ignore. It is still very obscure but once you focus your attention on it, it will reveal itself as clearly as the levels I have just discussed. All interactions between human beings ultimately contribute to the final aim: reconciliation, oneness, brotherhood, love, understanding, truth. In the final analysis, even the most negative interaction between individuals serves this purpose.

When two entities—either individual or collective ones—are involved in a negative interaction, a deeper purpose is being fulfilled, even if the interaction has a most undesirable result at the moment. The higher selves of both entities are always at work. The higher self has not created the negative interaction per se, but it uses what already exists—negativity—for the purpose of dissolving it. The dissolution and transformation of negative material cannot possibly take place unless there is an outright manifestation. Even if the entities involved are totally in the dark about the part they themselves play in this interaction and are

still on the level of self-righteous one-sidedness, they nevertheless serve a higher purpose. How much more does this happen when entities recognize the total truth of an interaction that may be hidden from their immediate view!

Your understanding of this will accelerate the conciliations on the level of sequential time, so that enmity/search/truth/love/unity follow each other in ever quicker succession.

Desist from yielding to the temptation to keep yourself locked up in isolation and resentment. Desist equally from yielding to the temptation to accuse and blame. Make yourself neutral, at least temporarily, until you have the chance of finding out what the truth is. Do not fear the truth. It will be so liberating! It will let you off the hook of your own secret self-accusation and it will free others of your accusations. You may well find imperfections in both yourself and others, but these imperfections will have a new connotation that will free you of hurt and shame, as well as the need to put hurt and shame on others.

The new influx—called the New Age—also affects outer events, often in a most obscure way. What may appear an entirely undesirable, negative occurrence is, in reality, a necessity for establishing new values and reestablishing life based on spiritual premises, truth and love. In other words, destructiveness that has advanced so far that it can no longer be changed, molded or transformed, needs to be destroyed before a new and better structure can be erected.

Many destructive events on your Earth are of this kind. You need to learn to distinguish between those events that are outright unnecessary and directly opposed to life, being expressions of evil, and those that fall into the category I just described. The distinction is not always immediately clear, but as you train your inner vision and become more aware of these processes of creation, your perception will become more accurate.

I wish to discuss now another manifestation of the new influx: exposure. Again, you can see this aspect individually and collectively. It can hardly be missed, it is so obvious. Through psychology, and recently through profound spiritual work, exposure of self has reached depths unknown before in your history, with the exception of initiates, who formed small minorities in different cultures. Now exposure of the deeper levels of self has reached unprecedented degrees. Even the least knowledgeable people have attained a certain degree of awareness that there are deeper levels of being which determine their lives. You may now take this for granted, yet it was by no means always so.

This new ability to explore the self is a combination of communication and exposure. The willingness to expose leads to communication and communication leads to oneness, to alignment with the Christ spirit that sweeps with great force through your world.

The resistance to exposure is always present. It is obvious that refusal to expose creates isolation. When you deny exposure it always means that you have a stake in maintaining a rotten structure, a structure that you need to eliminate and replace. This unwillingness clearly implies the wish to continue living a lie. Dedication to the truth must bring the willingness and the courage to expose and to change.

If it is not done willingly, secret matters will be exposed through outside forces, through crises that will bring them to the surface. Once the force of the new influx is set in motion, it cannot be halted. The more opposition it encounters, the more painful the crisis will be.

This has also become very obvious in your public life. In very recent times, a great deal of hidden destructiveness has been exposed and communicated to the public. Again, this has never been the case before in the same way and to the same degree. And it continues.

Something new has been set in motion. Through communication, through exposure, the whole world knows of political misdeeds that would previously have remained secret. Through the evolving group consciousness a great interplay and interaction takes place that allows all of humankind to participate in the drama of development.

Viewing world events with this understanding is important. It is exactly the process you follow on this path: you expose your lower self, you share it, you communicate it to others. Can you think of a better way to establish love, trust, closeness?

Again and again I show you parallels between the development of the individual and of the planet. All the processes you learn to apply to yourselves also apply in some form on the collective level. Exposure has never existed in the way it does now. Masks are beginning to fall, lower-self aspects begin to show clearly, with less concealment than ever before. Thus events and intentions can be recognized for what they really are, without the camouflages that bring so much lying, so much suffering, so much confusion.

Exposure is very much a part of the new influx. It is a direct expression of the Christ consciousness that sweeps through the inner and outer planes of this planet at this time. Spiritual development without exposure can, at best, be only a half measure that leads eventually to a stalemate. But unless exposure is infused with love, it becomes self-defeating. Show respect for the person who has the courage to do it willingly. Those who refuse to open up willingly must not be allowed to destroy their environment and to influence events through their concealment.

The courage and strength necessary to bring about exposure wherever appropriate and necessary stems from the inner conviction that it is done in the service of a larger cause—in other words, in love. The more you expose yourself to yourself, and subsequently to others, the more you will discover your true intrinsic worth. You will know that the already developed higher self is the part that makes the exposure possible.

It is the same with the planetary entity. The Earth's higher self is conducting all the exposures that occur now on the political front. Do not think of the New Age as a general, vague force. It is a consciousness by and in itself. Specific aspects manifest in various parts of your Earth as the need arises.

By seeing the same principle repeated in microcosm and in macrocosm, you develop a deeper understanding. Through this understanding and through your ever-intensified efforts toward self-exposure and communication with your immediate circle of dear ones with whom you share your process of development, you greatly contribute to the Earth's evolution. Although it may not be possible for you to see this influence directly and immediately, you will gradually sense it; it will become an ever-growing realization.

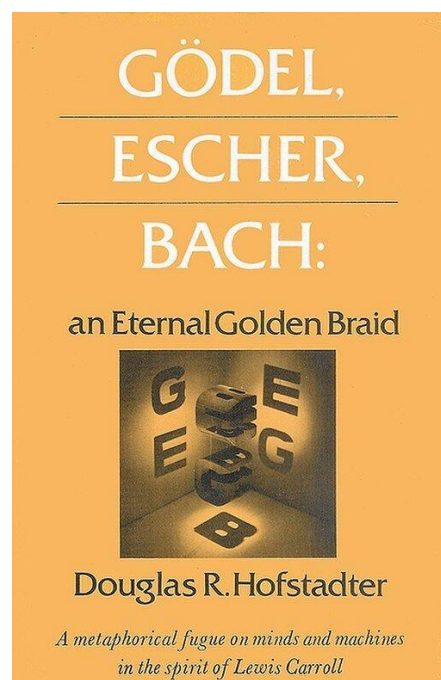
Look at this beautiful world with the eyes that see the whole, that comprehend the Lord's working behind all that is. Let your hearts be filled with the freshness of life's healing power that flows from the Source that encompasses all that ever was created and ever will be created. This Source resides right in your own center, even when you are unable to connect with it or to experience its reality through your confusions and your momentary suffering. It is always there.

Strange Loops

2024.03.26 [TOC](#)

Self-reference

There was a popular column in *Scientific American* magazine during the early 1980's named *Metamagical Themas*, authored by Douglas Hofstadter, winner of the Pulitzer Prize for his 1979 book *Gödel, Escher, Bach: an Eternal Golden Braid*. His column alternated with Martin Gardner's long-running column *Mathematical Games*, of which *Metamagical Themas*¹ is an anagram. When I read *Gödel, Escher, Bach* I was mesmerized, having already been fascinated by the works of the logician Kurt Gödel and the artist MC Escher; and who doesn't love JS Bach? Hofstadter's insight into the abstract commonality between the trio was thrilling; a thrill that has not subsided 45 years later. He taught me to look for abstract patterns in places I would not have thought to look.

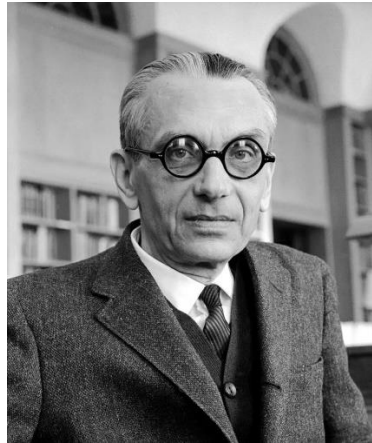


The abstraction *self-reference* was of great personal interest at the time. Escher with his paradoxical drawings and Bach with his fugues² gave it visual and audible form. Gödel formulated it into his profound incompleteness theorem, which I consider to be one of the greatest intellectual achievements of the 20th century along with Einstein's relativity theory and quantum theory (Planck, Einstein, Dirac, Schrodinger, Heisenberg, Born, Feynman³ among others).

¹ Hence the name of this book: *Metamagical Musings*, with an indirect homage to my scientist persona which enjoys mathematical games. I intend to share my own Metamagical Themas in a subsequent chapter.

² A musical form consisting of a theme repeated a fifth above or a fourth below its first statement. Also, a dreamlike state of altered consciousness that may last for hours or days.

³ My academic great uncle.



*Either mathematics is too big for the human mind or
the human mind is more than a machine. — Kurt Gödel*

Gödel's incompleteness theorems, published in 1931, can be [stated](#) as:

1. No consistent system of axioms whose theorems can be listed by an algorithm is capable of proving all truths about the arithmetic of natural numbers. For any such system, **there will always be statements about natural numbers that are true, but that are unprovable within the system.**
2. Such a system cannot demonstrate its own consistency.

Gödel's first theorem is a consequence of the fact that in axiomatic systems of the kind the theorem applies to, there are more true statements than there are proofs so there must be some true statements that cannot be proved.

Gödel's second theorem is an extension of the first and is explicitly self-referential. Self-reference requires a way to represent the whole by part of the whole. For example, the statement:

This sentence is composed of seven words.

is self-referential (and also happens to be true). The word *sentence* is the part that represents the whole. Axiomatic systems of the kind to which the theorem applies are incomplete in that they cannot internally prove that they are internally consistent, i.e., that they are not self-contradictory, even if in fact they are not. Internal consistency can only be demonstrated externally.

Gödel's incompleteness theorems reveal an inherent limitation about what we can know with our rational minds, suggesting that rationality itself is incomplete as a means of knowing. That Gödel was able to logically prove the limitations of logic using logic, is a testament to the self-honesty of logic. Sincere truth-seekers eventually realize that logic and rationality serve their highest purpose by bringing them to the threshold of expanded consciousness. Crossing the threshold requires a calming of mental turbulence that preoccupies our attention in the Construct, the realm of cause-and-effect and linear-time. This is easier to do after one has felt the full impact of Gödel's work. Having put full trust in the honesty of pure logic and mathematics, and having trained one's mind to hold itself to that high standard, the realization that logic itself declares its own incompleteness can have the effect of silencing the mind. The rational mind, in its hard won dedication to truth, is then willing to step down from the throne of consciousness, to yield to something beyond its understanding.

Only a few know, how much one must know to know how little one knows.
— Heisenberg

In 1937, Werner Heisenberg⁴ [recognized](#) that our knowledge of physical reality as perceived by our physical senses or measured by our physical instruments can never be complete, in principle. There will always be uncertainty in a particle's position and/or velocity if an attempt is made to measure them both at the same time, regardless of the precision of the measuring instruments. We, as inhabitants of physical reality, are limited in what we can know about physical reality from within physical reality.



*Not only is the Universe stranger than we think...
It is stranger than we CAN think. — Werner Heisenberg*

Alan Turing⁵ realized the same abstract truth in the context of computation. In a 1937 paper he [proved](#) that no computer program exists which can determine whether an arbitrary computer program will ever complete its computation; the *halting problem* is *undecidable*. There is a limit to what computer programs can compute about general computer programs, in principle.



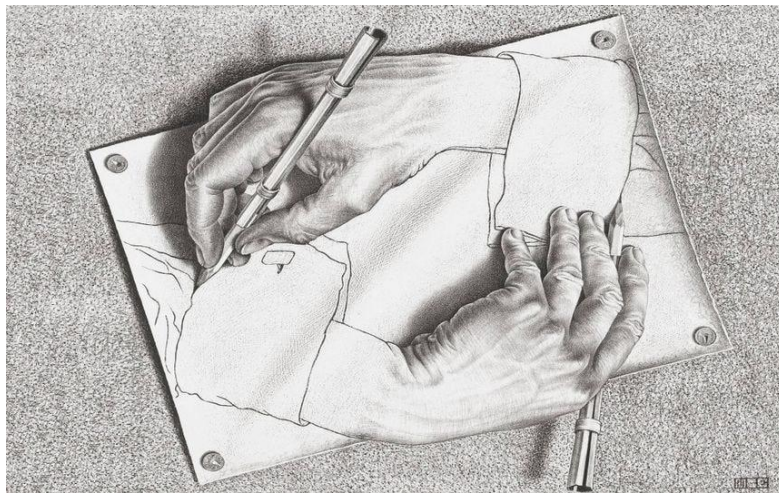
*Those who can imagine anything,
can create the impossible. — Alan Turing*

⁴ I knew Werner's son Jochen; he once attended my seminar.

⁵ I referred to [Turing machines](#) in my dissertation.

The problem reduces to the inherent futility of attempting to reduce the whole to a part, to create a symbolic reference to be used to rationally understand that whole, whether in reference to the physical universe (physical laws purport to apply everywhere and at all times — they are essentially statements about the whole), the infinity of computer programs, the infinity of natural numbers or the infinite Self, for that matter. On the scale of Creation, completeness is an attribute of the whole which in truth is holographically contained in each of its parts, contrary to all rational understanding. It cannot be compressed into an image or symbol in some deductive proof in some axiomatic system existing in some rational mind; it can only be experienced by *being*.

Awareness of this limitation does not invalidate the usefulness of self-reference in the context of rationality, in the realm where it applies. Indeed, mastery of rationality is a great achievement and one of the prizes that this Construct we call *reality* offers to those who come here to learn. Rationality is a projection of Abstract Truth into the Plane of Duality which, like a trail of breadcrumbs, can lead us out of this plane to a transcendent reality if we are able to break free of its paradoxical [strange loops](#) of the kind sketched by Escher:



Paradoxical self-referential statements like the following, if contemplated upon, have the potential to silence our rational minds and thereby liberate us:

This sentence is false.

Zen Koans

Zen [koans](#) likewise have such potential. My personal favorite was written at the end of her life in 1711 by Ryōnen Gensō, a Zen Buddhist nun⁶:

*Sixty-six times have these eyes beheld
the changing scene of autumn.
I have said enough about moonlight.
Ask no more.
Only listen to the quiet voice of pines and cedars
when no wind stirs.*

⁶ I was a Zen priest during my most recent lifetime.

And the following koan help me realize the non-linear nature of time⁷:

*A gosling was placed in a bottle and fed
until it grew into a goose.
How could you get it out
without breaking the bottle
or killing the goose?*

For those inclined to contemplate Zen koans, I recommend these collections: [101 Zen Koans](#) and [The Gateless Gate](#), the latter being resonant with *The Door of Everything*⁸ :

*The Great Way is gateless,
Approached in a thousand ways.
Once past this checkpoint
You stride through the universe.*

Jnana Yoga

The development of the rational mind is not a step to be avoided, if one has any predisposition in that direction. Part of why we are here experiencing the Construct is to use its unique environment to further our development. Those who do not develop their rational minds miss out on a valuable tool for navigating the Construct and, not being able to think clearly for themselves, are more likely to have blind faith in authorities, religions, science, etc.; they must find another path to the threshold of expanded consciousness. In Hinduism, there are three classical paths to liberation: jnana (knowledge), karma (service) and bhakti (devotion) yoga. Those who follow path of knowledge or self-realization return to the spirit realm with the trophy of understanding.

We return victorious to the spirit, having descended into hell. And from hell we bring trophies. Understanding is one of our trophies. — Don Juan Matus

Being trapped in one's rational mind and obsessed with the artificial self-image that it constructs using faulty reasoning based on the axioms that linear-time and cause-and-effect are real, are what cuts one off from spirit — and this is the very definition of hell to those like Don Juan, who confessed that his motive for travelling the straight and narrow warrior's path was fear and what he feared the most was to lose the nagual, the abstract, the spirit.

*Compared with losing the nagual, death is nothing. My fear of losing the nagual is the only real thing I have, because without it I would be worse than dead.
— Don Juan Matus*

Jnana yoga is a simple and direct path to liberation from hell, albeit a challenging one. It amounts to simply realizing who we really are, which is not our rational mind or its idealized self-image⁹; therefore, we must silence our rational minds and break the mirror of self-reflection, thus dispelling the Illusion. It is the path of truth at any cost; the will to stop living a lie even if it means exposing one's artificial persona for what it actually is: a mere facsimile of self propped up as a mask intended to deceive — to fake it until we make it, to go along to get along — but which only deceives other masks along with itself in its journey through [Inferno](#). Having silenced our rational mind and having disidentified with the image it

⁷ See [Metaphysical Musings #3: Traversing timelines, bending reality](#).

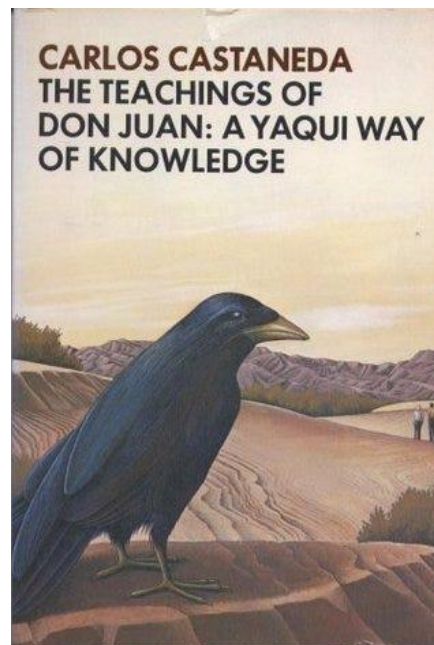
⁸ See [The Door of Everything](#): ...you will glance backward and discover that the "Door" never did exist at all.

⁹ Recommended inner work: [The Idealized Self-Image](#).

constructed, we can restore our connecting link to spirit and tap into *silent knowledge*, as Don Juan Matus described it.

Rationality: a shamanic path of liberation

The shamanic¹⁰ tradition of Don Juan Matus as [described](#) by Carlos Castaneda followed a command of Spirit to pass on its traditions to successive generations of shamans by forming parties of apprentices according to specific rules, as selected by Spirit. Carlos' party was composed of himself and three women: Carol Tiggs, Taisha Abelar and Florinda Donner Grau. Carlos was pointed out by Spirit to Don Juan as the leader of the next generation. At the time he was a graduate student of anthropology at UCLA; it was during the course of his field work that he encountered Don Juan. Later, after his party was formed, all three of his female cohorts also completed doctorates in anthropology, or so I gather. I know at least that Florinda¹¹ wrote a book about her field work in Venezuela. This, perhaps surprising, emphasis on mental development was the result of their belief that the rational mind must be fully developed to the highest level so that it willingly yields dominance having truthfully recognized its own limitations.



Rationality among humans is actually very rare — even among those with advanced degrees from universities. Those who acquire it are only a step away from liberation, but the vast majority instead become self-absorbed. Don Juan stated that only humans among all organic beings turn their full attention inward, away from spirit. All other creatures naturally align their internal filaments of awareness, or threads of consciousness, with external filaments of awareness that compose existence-at-large. Some of them actually merge with those filaments and move with them. Humans focus their full attention on their own internal filaments; i.e., the filaments reflect upon themselves, disregarding existence-at-large.

The difference between a rational person and a self-absorbed person is that a rational person ignores impulses from the existence-at-large. Such impulses are experienced as feelings and

¹⁰ Carlos uses the word *sorcerer* instead of *shaman* in his books. I avoid the former word because of its negative connotations. In my own mind I spell it *sourcerer*.

¹¹ I briefly met Florinda at a workshop at UCLA.

to the hyper-rational person, feelings are irrational and therefore are to be devalued, discredited and suppressed, even including the feeling of love.

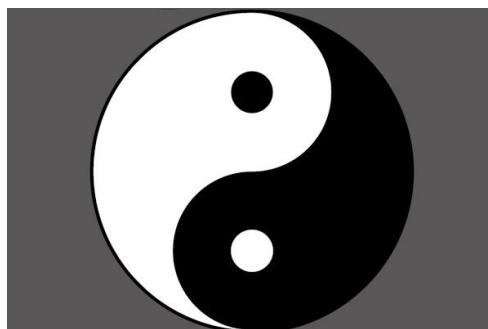


Mr. Spock

A self-absorbed person, on the other hand, without being consciously aware of it, allows the external impulses to stir up internal agitation. Since internal filaments can only be intentionally aligned after they are first quieted down, a self-absorbed person has little hope of connecting with spirit. A rational person, although ignoring spirit in favor of his self-image, at least can attain inner calm. He will probably live longer, his energy not being consumed by endless petty dramas centered on the self (actually, the self-image). At best, he is in a position to intend alignment, open the door of everything and leave his personal hell behind — if he becomes aware of the possibility, if he seizes his cubic centimeter of chance when it appears. The moral of this story is: if one takes the path of reason, then go all the way. Make it rather a path of truth, even at the expense of reason. Such a path inevitably leads to unreasonable Love.

When one is dedicated to truth rather than rationality, one begins to pay attention to paradoxes rather than to gloss them over in attempt to defend one's house of cards, one's rational construct. Indeed, one actively seeks paradoxes to contemplate. This is what true scientists do: they look for contradictions, inconsistencies, flaws. They scrutinize and invite scrutiny; they rejoice when a discrepancy or flaw is discovered because it represents an opportunity to advance knowledge, to take a step closer to truth. In Don Juan's world, abstract truths always seem like paradoxes to the rational mind and so they are used as teaching devices to expose its limitations.

One such paradox is that as the truth-seeker approaches the door of everything, they must become paragons of rationality and sobriety, and at the same time they must shy away from those qualities in order to be completely free and open to the wonders and mysteries of existence. The resolution to all such contradictions is to dynamically balance opposites, and then to find a transcendent third point of reference from which the two opposites are perceived as two sides of the same coin.



The third point of reference is freedom of perception; it is intent; it is the spirit; the somersault of thought into the miraculous; the act of reaching beyond our boundaries and touching the inconceivable. — Don Juan Matus

Self-absorption: a hellish trap

The self-absorbed are trapped in a construct of their own creation, cut off from spirit. How did this state of affairs come about? According to Don Juan:

Then he talked about ancient man. He said that ancient man knew, in the most direct fashion, what to do and how best to do it. But, because he performed so well, he started to develop a sense of selfness, which gave him the feeling that he could predict and plan the actions he was used to performing. And thus the idea of an individual self appeared; an individual self which began to dictate the nature and scope of man's actions. As the feeling of the individual self became stronger, man lost his natural connection to silent knowledge. Modern man, being heir to that development, therefore finds himself so hopelessly removed from the source of everything that all he can do is express his despair in violent and cynical acts of self-destruction. Don Juan asserted that the reason for man's cynicism and despair is the bit of silent knowledge left in him, which does two things: one, it gives man an inkling of his ancient connection to the source of everything; and two, it makes man feel that without this connection, he has no hope of peace, of satisfaction, of attainment.

Don Juan explained that excessive concern with the individual self is the mark of modern man and makes him a homicidal egoist, a being totally involved with his self-image. Having lost hope of ever returning to the source of everything, man sought solace in his selfness. He accomplished a magical maneuver: he found a focus point of awareness that is unique in that it perpetuates his self-image. The soul sickness of modern man is no more or less than a self-reinforcing fixation on a particular point of awareness out of the infinity of such points: a hellish trap. Continual reflection of the self-image back to itself generates the force behind the fixation. The mirrors of self-reflection are the walls of the trap.¹² Anything that can break this fixation, this obsession, this trance, this stupor, brings liberation. Thus, the shamans' program for their apprentices is to repeatedly jolt their awarenesses so as to dethrone self-importance¹³. Any explanations given to their rational minds are primarily intended to trap their attention and set them up for a jolt.

Perhaps the most important understanding for the rational mind is that *self-importance is self-pity masquerading as something else*.

¹² Not unlike the way some lasers work. Light Amplification via Stimulated Emission of Radiation — LASER. The material (such as ruby) of a cylindrical rod is stimulated to emit photons by a high-intensity flashing light source wrapped around it. The emitted photons bounce back and forth between the mirrored ends of the rod, resonating. Some leak through the end that is partially transparent, but by that time they are aligned and so form a coherent beam. The partially transparent mirror is like the door of everything. We will cross into infinity/eternity when we have become resonantly powerful, aligned and internally coherent sovereign being, forged into that state while trapped between the mirrors of self-reflection — but only if we manage to break through the mirrors.

¹³ I prefer the term self-centered to self-important. When Don Juan uses the term self-important, I believe he intends the specific meaning: *takes oneself too seriously*. We are important; but we tend to take ourselves (actually, our self-images) too seriously when are cut off from spirit.

Self-pity is the real enemy and the source of man's misery. Without a degree of pity for himself, man could not afford to be as self-important as he is. However, once the force of self-importance is engaged, it develops its own momentum. And it is this seemingly independent nature of self-importance which gives it its fake sense of worth.

— Don Juan Matus

Victimhood is concomitant to self-pity. It is more or less the opposite of sovereignty. Man is reduced to the status of a needy beggar or scrounger, deploying his meager resources to snatch whatever he can from his surroundings in order to survive, when all along he already had everything he could ever need within. To have any chance of claiming our sovereignty and reconnecting with spirit, we must vanquish self-pity.

I never saw a wild thing sorry for itself. A small bird will drop frozen dead from a bough without ever having felt sorry for itself. — D.H. Lawrence

Your inner work will reveal to your awareness the extent to which your compassion for others is actually pity, and that when you feel sorry for others you are actually projecting your self-pity onto them, which tends to reinforce their victimhood. Instead, lead them sovereignty, if you are guided to do so as an agent of Spirit:

Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day; teach a man to fish and you feed him for a lifetime.

When we wallow in self-pity we are easy targets for the Dark Elite, whose diabolical agendas are often disguised as compassion for the poor, the disadvantaged, the oppressed — they are great virtue signallers. Absent self-pity, we can instantly recognize their scams for what they are, see the root of the problem, and act with true compassion and without self-importance. We act only upon command of the Spirit and do so with power and abandon, confident in the designs of the Spirit and humbly grateful for the part we are given to play in those designs. Only the Spirit knows when someone is ready for their cubic centimeter of chance:

Chance, good luck, personal power, or whatever you may call it, is a peculiar state of affairs. It is like a very small stick that comes out in front of us and invites us to pluck it. Usually we are too busy, or too preoccupied, or just too stupid and lazy to realize that that is our cubic centimeter of luck. A warrior, on the other hand, is always alert and tight and has the spring, the gumption necessary to grab it. — Don Juan Matus

The burden of existence

What is the point of the Construct? I have written that it is a school for the development of awareness. But I have also written that it is a furnace for the forging of sovereign beings capable of standing alone and intact in the presence of divinity. A strength and internal cohesion is required to withstand the full force of the Supreme Being's presence, but equally important is the strength and internal cohesion needed to withstand being alone, a state we must accept and endure as heirs of the One. A requirement of full self-realization is the willingness to bear our share of cosmic sadness:

Something is finally getting through to you. You're right. There is nothing more lonely than eternity. And nothing is more cozy for us than to be a human being. This indeed is another contradiction — how can man keep the bonds of his humanness and still venture gladly and purposefully into the absolute loneliness of eternity? Whenever you resolve this riddle, you'll be ready for the definitive journey. — Don Juan Matus

Don Juan was moved by this poem by the Spanish poet Juan Ramón Jiménez:

The Definitive Journey

*...and I will leave. But the birds will stay, singing:
and my garden will stay, with its green tree,
with its water well.*

*Many afternoons the skies will be blue and placid,
and the bells in the belfry will chime,
as they are chiming this very afternoon.*

*The people who have loved me will pass away,
and the town will burst anew every year.*

*But my spirit will always wander nostalgic
in the same recondite corner of my flowery garden*

Perhaps the greatest trophy we take with us on our definitive journey into eternity/infinity is our humanness, and by that I mean our capacity for genuine rapport, which gives us solace in the face of eternity/infinity. Perhaps that is why the Supreme Being fractalized into us, so that it may find solace through us. It chose to fractalize in such proportion that the ratio of self to other is the same as self to whole, setting up a rapport between self, other and whole. This is the Golden Ratio, which is ubiquitous in Nature. It is also called the Divine Proportion and the Golden Mean, the latter also identified with a philosophy of dynamic balance. It is no accident that the mathematical concept of *mean* is the root of the word *meaning*, for it is the rapport inherent in the Golden Mean that gives our existence meaning. And it is no accident that *ratio* is the root of *rational*.

Perhaps our self-pity is ultimately a reaction to our personal loneliness which is an echo of cosmic sadness, and our fear of death is really a fear that when the coziness of the illusory Construct dissolves we will find ourselves alone again. (Isn't our greatest sorrow the loss of a loved one?) Perhaps what we really fear most is that we cannot not exist. Perhaps the greatest gesture we can make is to willingly accept our share of the burden of existence by becoming sovereign. Our consolation is that the burden is lightened by the meaning we accrue from that gesture, and the love for our greater being that motivates such a gesture: Self-Love.

Making love...out of nothing at all. — Air Supply

The Wheel of Time

2024.04.17 [TOC](#)

Time, time, time

My favorite contemplation of time is to listen to Simon & Garfunkel's song *A Hazy Shade of Winter*, as covered by the Bangles in 1987:



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

A highly upvoted comment under the [official video on YouTube](#) states that their version of the song is one of the greatest covers of any song ever. I don't disagree. The Bangles' harmonies and driving rhythms supercharge Paul Simon's haunting lyrics giving it the power to induce a mystical state. The song addresses the bewilderment we all have experienced as time slips through our fingers, then hints at a shamanic resolution:

*Time, time, time
See what's become of me
While I looked around for my possibilities
I was so hard to please!*

*Look around
Leaves are brown
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter*

*Hear the Salvation Army band
Down by the riverside
It's bound to be a better ride
Than what you've got planned
Carry a cup in your hand*

*Look around
Leaves are brown
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter*

*Hang on to your hopes, my friend
That's an easy thing to say
But if your hopes should pass away
Simply pretend
That you can build them again*

*Look around
Grass is high
Fields are ripe
It's the springtime of my life!*

*Seasons change with the scenery
Weaving time in a tapestry
Won't you stop and remember me?*

The contemplation begins with an assessment of the bleak present, the culmination of the past:

Time, time, time, see what's become of me while I looked around for my possibilities. I was so hard to please!

In the shamanic tradition of Don Juan Matus, a thorough review of the past is a necessary prerequisite to move forward in a dramatically new direction:

A recapitulation consists of thoroughly recollecting one's life, a process that may take years. When one is finished, one is no longer bound by the limitations of their person.
— a paraphrase of statements made by Florinda Grau¹⁴

The recapitulation (life review) reveals one's true condition: that one has lived in a state of victimhood, dependent on charity; one's stance has been that of a beggar holding a cup out silently pleading for alms, masks of bravado or grandiosity notwithstanding. But the alternative must have been worse, or so one believed at the time:

Hear the Salvation Army band down by the riverside. It's bound to be a better ride than what you've got planned. Carry a cup in your hand.

Faced with the hard truth, one summons intent and turns in a new direction:

If your hopes should pass away, simply pretend that you can build them again.

But shamans know that simply *pre-tending*, although it sets the direction of the desired ride, will keep one waiting and wishing. One must gather and assert one's *in-tent* to [traverse timelines](#).

Time gives us an opportunity to build something lasting should we choose to seize the day: *carpe diem*. Seizing time as if it were a wheel and turning it is an act of magic and whatever we then build or experience need not fade into oblivion.

Don Juan answers Simon's plea:

Won't you stop and remember me?

¹⁴ Florinda Grau was a member of Don Juan Matus' shamanic party.

with:

The only virtue of a warrior-traveller is to keep alive the memory of whatever has affected him, whose only way to say thank you and good-bye is by this act of magic: of storing in his silence whatever he has loved. — Don Juan Matus

The silence/stillness of our being is timeless. Whatever we store in it becomes eternal. The characterization of a shaman as a warrior-traveller is apt: as he travels through time collecting treasures, he is ever-vigilant to maintain his impeccability, *con-tending* with no rival but with his own pettiness and [self-pity](#). Time does not slip through his fingers; he seizes time and rides it wherever his inclination takes him.

The Bangles transformed Simon's wistful contemplation into a forceful assertion. Heed the abrupt ending of the tune which symbolically transforms Simon's plea:

Won't you stop...?

into the imperative: *Stop!* Stop the turning world! Seize the moment!

What is time?

Florinda explained that when she or her peers talked about time, they were not referring to something which is measured by the movement of a clock. Time is the essence of attention; the Eagle's¹⁵ emanations are made out of time.

We might describe the filaments of light emanating from the Eagle as *vibrant*, but *motion* — as Dewey Larson¹⁶ defined it — is a more abstract concept than *vibration* and as such is a more fitting word to describe the aliveness of the filaments. Florinda's statement that the emanations are made out of time is sufficiently suggestive, but bear in mind that time and space are dual aspects of abstract motion within the Construct, the Plane of Duality — and like the two sides of a coin they only exist in relation to one another, as Einstein revealed. In Larson's terminology, the Eagle's emanations are made out of *motion*.

Vibration is a manifestation of abstract motion, but something vibrating appears to be under the influence of an alternating force: it repeatedly reverses direction; it accelerates one way, then the other. Vibration can be understood more simply and fundamentally as the projection into a lower dimension of something rotating in a higher dimension.¹⁷ Rotation requires no external force; it persists indefinitely absent such force. And we most commonly associate time with rotation rather than vibration: the rotating hands of a clock, the rotation of the Earth, the revolution of the Earth about the Sun and the Moon about the Earth — the vibration of a quartz crystal in a wristwatch notwithstanding.

Florinda states that time is the essence of attention. Once again, this statement is sufficiently suggestive, but to clarify: attention is focus. Upon seizing our internal filaments of light with the force of our intent, then [aligning them](#) with a particular bundle of external filaments, we assemble the perception of a reality of our choice, then give that reality our attention. We *in-*

¹⁵ The Eagle is the shamans' metaphor for the Source of Existence.

¹⁶ Dewey Larson was a chemist who developed a theory of reality based on the concept of *motion*, which has the dual aspects *space* and *time*. His theory was [endorsed by Ra](#). Ra refers to the physical realm as space/time and the metaphysical realm as time/space and other dualities likewise: love/light and light/love, teach/learn and learn/teach, for example.

¹⁷ For example, if one views a planet in a 2D circular orbit from the side, the planet appears to be moving back and forth along a 1D line. [This animation](#) shows the connection between rotation and oscillation (vibration).

tend alignment of the filaments, then *at-tend* to that which has been aligned. Intention and attention give purposeful direction to *motion*. And [recall](#), *intent* is the *doing* of a collection of filaments bound together by the force of *love*; it is the *doing* of a sovereign *being*.

Mastery of intent makes us masters of our destiny, which is nothing more than the direction we chose to travel through time. Most humans are spellbound to travel in one direction along one timeline with their gaze fixed opposite the direction of travel, perceiving events only as they recede into the past. The ultimate aim of a warrior-traveller is to free perception, to master the ability to realign perception in any direction of multidimensional time and to travel in that direction. One must indeed become a warrior to accomplish this feat. One fights to break the chains of self-obsession, which bind attention and curtail freedom.

Florinda said that the wheel of time is like a state of heightened awareness which is part of the other self, as the left side awareness is part of the self of everyday life, and that it could physically be described as a tunnel of infinite length and width; a tunnel with reflective furrows. Every furrow is infinite, and there are infinite numbers of them. Living creatures are compulsorily made, by the force of life, to gaze into one furrow. To gaze into it means to be trapped by it, to live that furrow. She asserted that what warriors call will belongs to the wheel of time. It is something like the runner of a vine, or an intangible tentacle which all of us possess. She said that a warrior's final aim is to learn to focus it on the wheel of time in order to make it turn. Warriors who have succeeded in turning the wheel of time can gaze into any furrow and draw from it whatever they desire. To be trapped compulsorily in one furrow of time entails seeing the images of that furrow only as they recede. To be free from the spellbinding force of those grooves means that one can look in either direction, as images recede or as they approach.¹⁸

Rotation and translation

The use of the wheel metaphor is most apt. It invokes the image of the wheel of a ship by which the captain steers. But it also invokes *rotation*, one of the fundamental modes of *motion* manifest within the Construct along with its dual, *translation*.

Pure rotation is movement in time. Pure translation is movement in space. These are the only two motions that persist indefinitely in the absence of external forces; they form a dual pair with rotation aligned with time/being/yin and translation aligned with space/doing/yang. These movements persist indefinitely because linear and angular momentum are conserved quantities, a direct result of the translational and rotational symmetry of the laws of physics. A lone rotating object will keep on spinning in the same plane at the same angular speed. Thus, we can let go of the handlebars of a bicycle confident that it will not tip over thanks to its spinning wheels which resist turning or tipping forces. Likewise, a lone translating object will travel forever toward infinity at a constant speed.

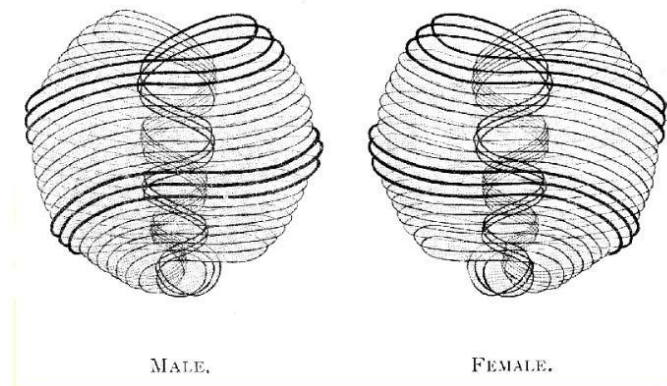
According to Larson's Reciprocal System Theory (RST),¹⁹ rotation in time is what composes matter in space, on the microscopic scale. The electron, in particular, is known to have no discernible physical size or structure; it is considered to be a point in space with certain properties (mass, charge and intrinsic spin). In RST, the electron is considered to be the

¹⁸ As in déjà vu.

¹⁹ Reciprocal System Theory (RST) is a theory of reality proposed by Dewey Larson and extended by others such as Bruce Peret and KVK Nehru. For those who wish to explore it in depth, [this page](#) provides links to various resources. Also, Ra's comments on Larson's theory can be found by [searching the database](#) of the Ra Material for such terms as *Larson* and *time/space*.

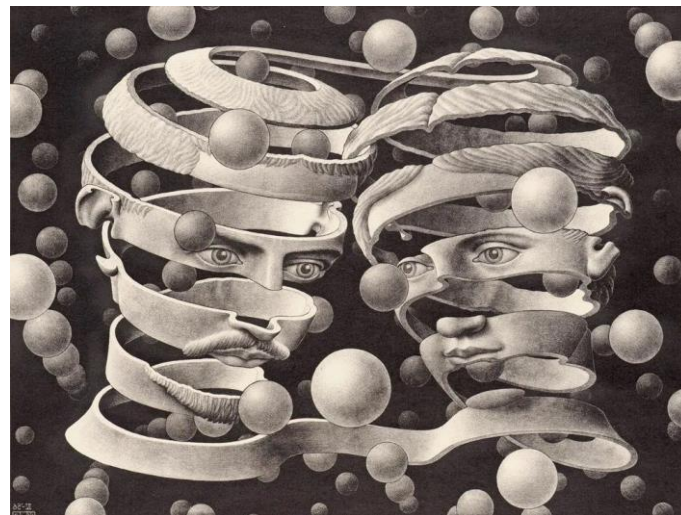
energetic imprint in space of a rotational structure in the realm of time; the realm of space is the realm of location rather than structure. In RST, the massless, spinless, uncharged, translating photon is explained as a birotation: two counter-rotating, oppositely charged structures in time partially neutralizing each other, leaving a photon speeding through space.

The term *intrinsic spin* as applied to microscopic elementary particles is meant to distinguish this property from familiar macroscopic rotation; what is actually spinning is still a mystery to conventional physicists. According to the clairvoyants Charles Leadbeater and Annie Besant, the rotating structure of the *ultimate physical atom* (by which they mean *irreducible unit*) is a toroidal structure, a self-reinforcing flow with a rotational aspect:



The one is like a spring from which water bubbles out; the other is like a hole, into which water disappears. We call the atoms from which force comes out positive or male; those through which it disappears, negative or female. — Besant and Leadbeater

Perhaps MC Escher had an inspiration/intuition about this complementary pair:



Bond of Union (between Maurits and Jetta), reversed— MC Escher

Turn, turn, turn

Our *being*, which is a collection of [particles of consciousness](#), resides in the realm of time; from there it expresses its *doings* in the realm of space. So, seizing the wheel of time is equivalent to accessing the realm of time and reconnecting with our *being*, our spirit and its soul essence. Our physical body is like a temporary vehicle for our *being's* expression and experience. In space, things add, extend, build up and accumulate; resulting in histories,

dramas and works (such as architecture, art, music, literature, institutions, societies) — all manner of expressions and accomplishments; in short, *doings*.

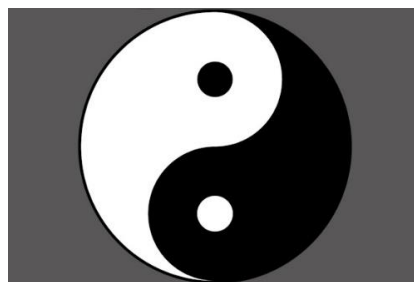
All the world's a stage — Shakespeare

In 1965, the Byrds' folk rock cover of the 1959 Pete Seeger song *Turn! Turn! Turn!* reached the top of the music charts. The lyrics, taken almost verbatim from Ecclesiastes 3:1-8 (KJV), are about the drama of life as viewed from a higher perspective. The Byrds' harmonies and Roger McGuinn's iconic 12-string Rickenbacker guitar playing supercharged the ancient biblical lyrics, inducing one of the earliest mystical states I can remember as a child.



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

Ecclesiastes can help us reach a higher perspective from which to view with equanimity the drama of life, corresponding to the *circular* whole of the yin-yang symbol, its interpenetrating and *circulating* realms of dark and light corresponding to time and space, *being* and *doing*, yin and yang. *Turn! Turn! Turn!*



Rotation is the key to time

The impetus behind all of our *doings* in space is the generalized intrinsic spin, if you will, of our *beings* in time. Having accessed our metaphysical/spiritual *being*, we can regulate our own “spin” and thus seize time.

In the absence of intent, the axis of rotation of our being tends to hold its direction along a particular timeline, fixing our perception on the receding past. The bicycle wheel gives us a clue: it does not resist turning or tipping when it stops spinning. To turn the wheel of time, we must first still our being — calm its internal agitations — starting with silencing our internal, self-obsessed dialog. We can then refocus our attention and resume our *doings* on a timeline

where the grass is high and the fields are ripe, if we desire to experience the vitality of springtime rather than the bleakness of winter.

Look around. Grass is high. Fields are ripe. It's the springtime of my life!

Carlos Castenada, apprentice of Don Juan and Florinda, describes the role of rotation in unlocking time, as he perceived and understood it:

I remembered that once I was with don Juan and another man whose face I could not remember. The three of us were talking about something I was perceiving as a feature of the world. It was three or four yards to my right and it was an inconceivable bank of yellowish fog²⁰ that, as far as I could tell, divided the world in two. It went from the ground up to the sky, to infinity. While I talked to the two men, the half of the world to my left was intact and the half to my right was veiled in fog. I remembered that I had oriented myself with the aid of landmarks and realized that the axis of the bank of fog went from east to west. Everything to the north of that line was the world as I knew it. I remembered asking don Juan what had happened to the world south of the line. Don Juan made me turn a few degrees to my right, and I saw that the wall of fog moved as I turned my head. The world was divided in two at a level my intellect could not comprehend. The division seemed real, but the boundary was not on a physical plane; it had to be somehow in myself. Or was it?

We learned to stop the rotation of that wall. It happened quite naturally to us. In my case, on one occasion I realized that my intent was the key, a special aspect of my intent because it was not my volition as I know it. It was an intense desire that was focused on the midpoint of my body. It was a peculiar nervousness that made me shudder and then it turned into a force that did not really stop the wall, but made some part of my body turn involuntarily ninety degrees to the right. The result was that for an instant I had two points of view. I was looking at the world divided in two by the wall of fog and at the same time I was staring directly at a bank of yellowish vapor. The latter view gained predominance and something pulled me into the fog and beyond it.

Reaching the totality of ourselves

The connection to our metaphysical/spiritual being is not fully functional in most humans; it has atrophied. Moreover, its full functionality is deliberately impaired upon incarnation, for the purpose of greatly accelerating our evolution in consciousness.²¹ Having gained awareness of the existence of our dual self, we can choose to reactivate our connecting link to it and eventually merge with it to become a sovereign being, while still incarnate.

The idea that we have a counterpart and are effectively split in our consciousness is not so strange to those of us who have done inner work. Not only do we become aware of having an artificial persona, a mask, an idealized self-image, but also that most of us have more than

²⁰ Don Juan explained Carlos' perception of a wall of fog as follows: When the assemblage point is moving away from its customary position and reaches a certain depth, it breaks a barrier that momentarily disrupts its capacity to align emanations. We experience it as a moment of perceptual blankness. The old seers called that moment the wall of fog, because a bank of fog appears whenever the alignment of emanations falters. There are three ways of dealing with it. It could be taken abstractly as a barrier of perception; it could be felt as the act of piercing a tight paper screen with the entire body; or it could be seen as a wall of fog.

²¹ Ra explains the purpose of the veil that obscures our connection to our dual self when incarnating into the space realm (third or yellow density) by making an [analogy with a poker game](#). This passage is my favorite in all of the Ra material.

one persona. We may be semi-consciously aware that our personality changes depending upon whom we are interacting with, but in more extreme cases such as in those with Multiple Personality Disorder, awareness of multiple personas submerges to the subconscious level. Such people become subconscious experts at compartmentalizing their lives and smoothing over the discontinuities that must inevitably occur.

One path to reunification of the self is through dreaming practice, for the spirit realm is also the astral realm, the realm of dreams and out-of-body travels. Initially, one seeks rapport with the dual by intentional shifting focus so that one awakens while dreaming and dreams while awake, back and forth until the dynamic fluctuation becomes so high in frequency as to become a unified state of consciousness. Florinda Donner called this integrated state *being-in-dreaming*.²²

Reunification with our spirit dual brings with it many benefits. Our dual consciousness inhabits multidimensional time, so that even though its mobility is restricted in the sense of spatial location, it can easily perceive approaching events. Precognition and other paranormal abilities such as clairvoyance come naturally. Not only can we *perceive* in time, but in our totality we can also intentionally *act*: we can develop such paranormal abilities as bilocation, teleportation and telekinesis; we can even intend timeline traversal. Such freedom is the ultimate aim of the shamans of Don Juan's lineage. It is the evolutionary destiny of human beings.

Don Juan describes the road to sovereignty in terms of three stages of attention:

Don Juan had said that our total being consists of two perceivable segments. The first is the familiar physical body, which all of us can perceive; the second is the luminous body, which is a cocoon that only seers can perceive, a cocoon that gives us the appearance of giant luminous eggs. He had also said that one of the most important goals of shamanism is to reach the luminous cocoon; a goal which is fulfilled through the sophisticated use of dreaming and through a rigorous, systematic exertion he called not-doing. He defined not-doing as an unfamiliar act which engages our total being by forcing it to become conscious of its luminous segment.

In order to explain these concepts, don Juan made a three part, uneven division of our consciousness. He called the smallest the first attention, and said that it is the consciousness that every normal person has developed in order to deal with the daily world; it encompasses the awareness of the physical body. Another larger portion he called the second attention, and described it as the awareness we need in order to perceive our luminous cocoon and to act as luminous beings. He said that the second attention remains in the background for the duration of our lives, unless it is brought forth through deliberate training or by an accidental trauma, and that it encompasses the awareness of the luminous body. He called the last portion, which was the largest, the third attention - an immeasurable consciousness which engages undefinable aspects of the awareness of the physical and the luminous bodies.

While the warrior's journey seems to be a progression involving the piercing of a veil, the entire journey is a circular whole when viewed from the third perspective, ending where it started — its purpose being for the One to experience Itself from a myriad of perspectives. On the one hand the journey has no end; on the other hand it is complete in Itself.

²² Ra explains the purpose of the veil that obscures our connection to our dual self when incarnating into the space realm (third or yellow density) by making an analogy with a poker game. This passage is my favorite in all of the Ra material.

The metaphysics of time



Time, like space, although a dimension in itself, also has dimensions of its own.
— Vicki, in “The Space Museum” episode of Doctor Who, 1965.

In a moment of realization, the Doctor’s²³ companion Vicki grasped the multidimensional nature of time. But how could it be otherwise? The Construct we inhabit and experience is the Plane of Duality. Everything appears as pairs of opposites.

Why then, is there an apparent asymmetry between 3D space and 1D time? There must be a metaphysical realm to balance the physical realm. In the metaphysical realm there are three dimensions of time and one dimension of space. The metaphysical realm is also the spiritual realm, so called because it is invisible to our physical senses. Yet it can affect the material realm via energy fields that we cannot actually observe (unless we are clairvoyant) — we only observe their effects. Where, exactly, is this spiritual realm? It is right here, but adjacent to 3D space.

Each dimension of space is a direction of possible movement from *where* you are. Movement is change. Change is the essence of experience. In 3D space, we can move forward or backward, left or right, up or down. Movement requires a fourth dimension of time. Time makes change in location possible. Like space, it is just another means of separation. We are separated from the past and future. But unlike space, although we are aware of past and future, we seem to only move forward toward the future even though there are no microscopic laws of physics which prevent backward movement in time. There seems to be a lack of symmetry with regard to space vs. time and with regard to the direction of time. If we believe in balance, this asymmetry is a clue that:

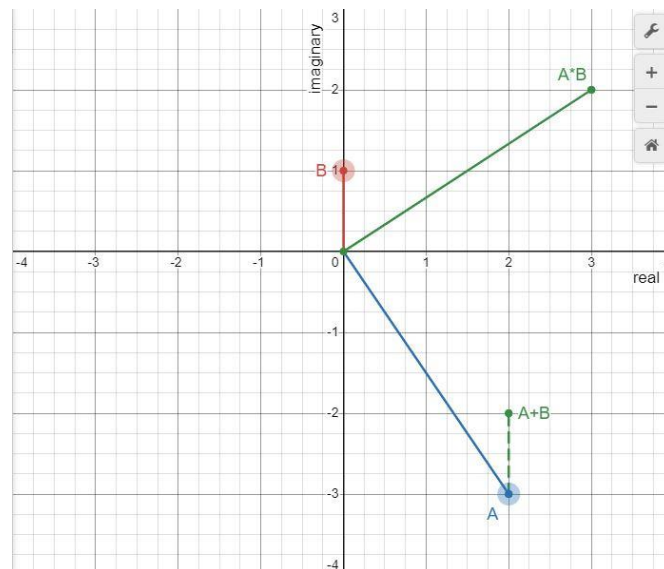
There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy. — Shakespeare

Imagine, then, that there is an invisible counterpart to 3D space with three directions of possible movement from *when* you are, each a pair of opposites.

²³ Doctor Who, a fictional time lord, is the namesake of my first writing persona [Citizen Doctor](#).

Complex multiplication and rotation

Imagine is a clue. Deploy your ability to imagine that which you cannot observe, in analogy with what you *can* observe. Mathematicians even named these additional directions as *imaginary*. They, along with physicists, routinely make use of *complex numbers* which are composed of a *real* part and an *imaginary* part. For example, $2-3i$ is a complex number. The real part is 2 and the imaginary part is -3. The imaginary part is multiplied by i to keep it separate — i represents a unit of movement in an independent direction. This complex number can be represented graphically by plotting it on a complex plane, with both real and imaginary axes:



Adding and multiplying two complex numbers A and B in the complex plane.

In the above graph, two complex numbers are plotted²⁴:

$$A = 2-3i \text{ (blue dot)}$$

$$B = 0+i \text{ (red dot)}$$

It is traditional to also draw a line from the origin to a complex point such as A because complex numbers behave like vectors. For example, in typical vector fashion, adding $A+B$ is accomplished by translating the line from the origin to B (now shown as a dashed green line) so that it starts on A instead of the origin. The new point $A+B$ has a real part 2 and an imaginary part -2, which can be computed by simply adding the real and imaginary parts of A and B independently. When adding, there is no interaction between the real and imaginary parts.

$$A+B = 2-2i$$

But magic happens when two complex numbers are multiplied, thanks to a peculiar property of i : when multiplied by itself it produces -1. Multiplying by i has the effect of changing a real number into an imaginary one, and an imaginary number into a real one (but in the opposite direction). This amounts to a rotation in the complex plane by 90 degrees in the counterclockwise direction, as illustrated by the product $A*B$ plotted in the above graph.

²⁴ An interactive version of this graph is available [here](#). The points A and B can be dragged on the graph and their real and imaginary parts controlled by sliders.

$$A*B = (2-3i) * (0+i) = 2*0 - 3i*i + 2i - 3i*0 = 3+2i$$

Four consecutive multiplications by i cause a full 360 degree rotation. Multiplication by $-i$ rotates clockwise.

We can extend the analogy beyond the 2D complex plane and imagine, in principle, a 6D complex space with three real dimensions and three imaginary dimensions, all mutually independent, even though we cannot visualize such a space. Why stop at 3+3 and not more? Because of rotation.

Rotation occurring in three dimensions (either in the real realm or the imaginary realm) allows the axis of rotation to have components in three independent directions. Rotation about any one of these directions by 90 degrees realigns a second orthogonal direction to the third, forming a closed set of three orthogonal directions rotatable into one another. In four dimensions, the analogous set is not closed²⁵ and the problem worsens in higher dimensions. Thus, physical movement takes place in three dimensions and only three dimensions. If the goal is a self-contained Construct, another dimension of space cannot be added, but three imaginary dimensions *can* be added, with rotation being the mechanism of interaction between these two quasi-independent realms. How clever!

Clock time/clock space

The three dimensions of time are imaginary dimensions, in the mathematical sense. But they are not imaginary in the existential sense. 3D time balances 3D space, but why are we only aware of 1D time, that we call clock time? Is it one of the three time dimensions, or is it a separate fourth dimension of time that is an integral part of Einstein's spacetime as most physicists believe? And why does this 1D time appear to be constrained to relentlessly advance toward the future?

My (speculative) understanding is that 1D clock time is an effect of rotation in 3D time. It is the 1D axis of rotation that serves to orient our consciousness (which is seated in 3D time) toward a particular direction in the time realm. The motion of this rotation is regulated by the counterpart to clock time, namely clock space. By strong agreement and habit this orientation is toward our future, but there is no physical or metaphysical law preventing other orientations. In principle, we even have the option to move *sideways* in time, in a manner of speaking.

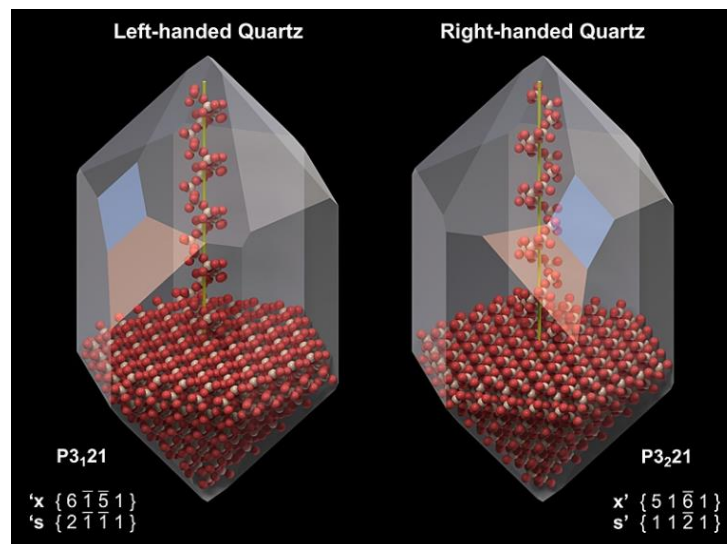
My further (and even more speculative) understanding is that clock time and clock space share a seventh dimension in addition to the three space and three time dimensions: 3+3+1, in accordance with the significance of the number seven in Creation. Since ancient times, philosophers have recognized this significance and explained it as the inevitable consequence of the fact that there are three ways to combine the three components of the Trinity, which itself proceeds from Unity:

Tao produced Unity; Unity produced Duality; Duality produced Trinity; and Trinity produced all existing objects. — Lao Tzu

²⁵ In 3D, if we designate the three orthogonal directions by i , j and k and consider the three possible pairs (not allowing self-pairs), each pair represents a possible rotation of one component of the pair into the direction of the other, about the axis in the third direction. For example, i could rotate into the direction of j about the k direction. The other two pairs, j and k , and k and i , represent possible rotations about the directions of i and j respectively. Thus, rotations in 3-D are self-contained. In 4D, there are six pairs of the four orthogonal directions i , j , k and l . The six axes of the corresponding rotations exceed the number of independent directions. Thus, rotations in 4-D are not self-contained.

The seven combinations consist of the three elements of Trinity each taken separately (1, 2, 3 — the three independent directions of translation), formed into three pairs (12, 23, 31 — the three independent planes of rotation and their corresponding axes of rotation), and finally the one triplet composed of all three elements (123 — clock, the means of interaction and the impetus of manifested motion). This final combination merges translation and rotation into a spiral or vortex.

My understanding is that clock is a vortex. Consider how spinning tornadoes descend from the clouds toward the ground, in the direction orthogonal to their rotation. This screw-like effect might be what we experience as movement in clock time, as well as other energetic effects funnelled into the space realm via the vortex. Consider other examples of vortices such as the way water forms a vortex as it spins down a drain. And consider other examples of combined rotation/translation from Nature such as helices (translation in the axial direction) and spirals (translation in the radial direction) which abound at every scale of the Cosmos: from the double helix of DNA, to the helical structure of quartz, to the growth pattern of nautilus shells and so on up to spiral galaxies.

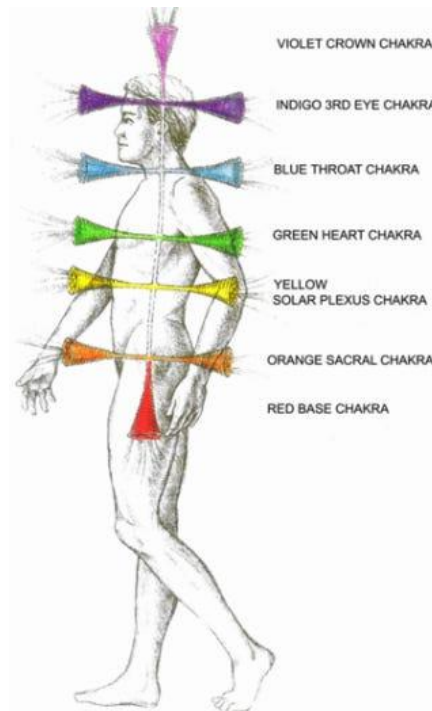


Quartz has a helical molecular structure. The helix can twist in either direction resulting in macroscopic handedness. Credit: Amir Akhavan.

The macroscopic facets of quartz crystals reveal the handedness of their microscopic helical structures which can twist either clockwise or counterclockwise; Besant and Leadbeater might designate the pair shown above as male and female. Does this duality correspond to clock space and time?

The seven vortices which are called chakras transfer energy between the metaphysical and physical bodies, the energetic imprint of the former being seen by clairvoyants as auras.²⁶ Their colors correspond to the seven colors of the visible spectrum of light, representing vibrational frequencies:

²⁶ In this chapter, I am only concerned with the 7D Construct, Shakespeare's stage. The chakra vortices connect not only with our dual in time, but with higher-dimensional aspects of our being. Thus, chakras are concentric vortices and the aura has multiple, interpenetrating layers. Our spirit resides in time, but its soul essence also exists in higher planes.



The seven chakras are in the pattern 3+3+1. Three electrical, linear, doing, masculine upper chakras represent the 3 components of Trinity taken individually. Three magnetic, rhythmical, being, feminine lower chakras represent the three components of Trinity taken in pairs. All three components combine as a triplet in the heart where Divine Masculine inspiration entering from the crown meets and balances with Divine Feminine intuition entering from the root, to then express in the world through heart: Divinity in human form, Trinity in the Construct. Divine flow and alchemical blending in the heart is fully activated when all chakras are balanced. *Balance is the cardinal rule of magic.*

Stop, Stop, Stop

Although its lyrics are not especially enlightening, I can't help but close chapter 7 with a 1966 song by the Hollies, one of my favorite groups of the '60s whom I had the pleasure of hearing live. But the song *does* capture the desperation for relief that one eventually feels when caught up in the dramas of life:



Click [here](#) or on the image above to watch on YouTube

Stop, stop, stop all the dancing!
Give me time to breathe!

It is a triumph to trace this frantic desperation back to the spinning of one's being and then stop the mad spinning, stop the turning world, silence the incessant internal dialog, get off the hamster wheel and experience the relief and wonder of profound quietude and stillness. From that state of *being* you can seize the wheel of time and resume your *doings* with sovereignty, as you choose.

The Chronicles of Intent

2024.05.12 [TOC](#)

The Furyan



In the 2004 science film *The Chronicles of Riddick*, the protagonist Richard B. Riddick, played by Vin Diesel, stares down a wolf-like predator, quickly taming it. How did he do this with his eyes alone?



*The reason shamans put so much emphasis on the **shine** of their eyes and on their gaze is because the eyes are directly connected to intent. Intent is beckoned with the eyes. — Don Juan Matus*

Riddick's shining eyes were explained by him in the prequel film *Pitch Black* as being the result of a medical procedure that enabled him to see well in the dark but which also made his eyes hypersensitive to light; he needed protective goggles in conditions of ordinary brightness. He was often shown donning or removing his goggles as if director David Twohy wanted to emphasize Riddick's peculiar condition. It was later clarified by other characters in

the sequels²⁷ to *Pitch Black* that the story of a medical procedure was invented by Riddick. Shining eyes are actually a genetic trait that expresses only in alpha-male Furyans.

The enigmatic anti-hero Riddick is perhaps the only free survivor of the Furyan race of warriors purged by the Lord Marshall of the Necromonger Empire because the latter felt threatened by a prophecy that a son of the planet Furya would cause his demise. Furyans had evolved extraordinary physical and spiritual abilities while adapting to their harsh home world, including a supernatural power known as *The Furyan Rage*. Riddick, being an alpha-male Furyan, is so formidable that he poses a serious threat to the Lord Marshall, despite the latter's own supernatural powers gained by having pilgrimaged to the Underverse, the Necromongers' version of Paradise.

The active function of the eyes

We understand our eyes as physical organs of perception. But they are not merely passive sensors of incoming light; they actively focus on that to which our consciousness gives attention. On an energetic level, this focusing of awareness corresponds to seizing our internal filaments of light with the force of our intent, then aligning them with a particular bundle of external filaments to assemble the perception of a reality, as previously described in [The Wheel of Time](#). And so, our eyes have a higher function as organs of intent; they can guide a power which can impact one's surroundings, even bend reality.

The force of intent can be felt from a distance as when you are aware that someone behind you is staring at you. One's intent can even mesmerise others, according to Don Juan:

After all, the eyes of all living beings can move someone else's assemblage point,²⁸ especially if their eyes are focused on intent. Under normal conditions, however, people's eyes are focused on the world, looking for food, looking for shelter. A good hunter mesmerizes his prey with his eyes. With his gaze he moves the assemblage point of his prey, and yet his eyes are on the world, looking for food.

But Riddick was not mesmerising the wolf-like predator; he was not hunting it. Rather, he was asserting dominance over it, having sensed its pack nature. The creature calmed and submitted to Riddick when it felt the superior strength of Riddick's gaze; there was no need to fight for dominance.

For shamans to use the shine of their eyes to move their own or anyone else's assemblage point, they have to be ruthless. That is, they have to be familiar with that specific position of the assemblage point called the place of no pity.

Some spiritual aspirants might be put off by negative connotations of the words *ruthless* and *no pity*. But [recall](#) that pity for others is merely projected self-pity, which is the source of man's misery.

²⁷ A new chapter in the Chronicles of Riddick saga has been confirmed by Twohy and Diesel: *Riddick 4: Furya* is officially in development.

²⁸ In Don Juan's tradition, the assemblage point is a location on the surface of our luminous being where a bundle of internal filaments of light align with corresponding external filaments-at-large. That point glows with awareness, resulting in our perception of a reality — one of an infinite number of realities. We are creatures of perception.

For a shaman, ruthlessness is not cruelty. Ruthlessness is the opposite of self-pity or self-importance. Ruthlessness is sobriety.

Riddick prides himself on his animal instincts, his fierceness as a warrior, his unbending will — his inheritances as a Furyan. But the harshness of Furya could only bring out such traits in its human colonizers because they possessed dormant potential having evolved from predators. Our binocular vision, our canine teeth and our reptilian brain stem are all evidence of this truth. This was Nature's way of evolving a creature not only capable of handling personal intent for the purpose of mesmerising prey, but ultimately for the purpose of harmonizing with Intent, the *doing* of the Supreme Being; the [Active Side of Infinity](#). In Don Juan's shamanic tradition, this aspect of the Source of Existence is named *the Eagle*.

The natural order

We are Children of Creation, made in the likeness of our Creator, given the opportunity to become creators ourselves. To claim our full inheritance, we must dispense with pity in favor of ruthlessness, in imitation of the Eagle. The eagle, an apex predator, is a fitting symbol for the active aspect of the Source of Existence because the latter is the absolute Lord of Its Creation, a benevolent tyrant who intends those of its creatures which achieve sovereignty to be lords themselves, just as natural eagles devote themselves to creating, nurturing and teaching their eaglets, giving them the opportunity to become lords of the skies. Those offspring who fall short are [recycled](#) without pity.²⁹ This is the natural order of things.

Look at Riddick's shining eyes as he stares down the wolf-like creature. There is no cruelty or malice in his gaze. He is still, balanced and poised but his eyes belie his superficial calm, revealing a cold fury that might be unleashed at any moment; he ruthlessly asserts his dominance. After the creature calmly submitted, it purred in response to Riddick's affectionate pats.³⁰

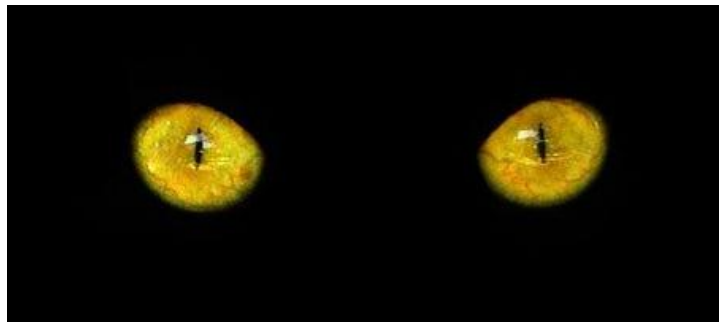
²⁹ Thanks to modern technology, we can learn from Nature like never before: it is possible to continuously observe Eagle nests from the time eggs are laid until fledglings depart. During one season I observed the entire process, daily, on the [Decorah, Iowa webcams](#):



The majestic eagle parents raised their eaglets with total devotion but also with a ruthlessness that some observers could not bear to watch.

³⁰ If you wish to observe real-life mastery of intent, at least as applied to taming animals, watch the “Dog Whisperer” César Millán at work as he tames unruly, seemingly incorrigible domesticated canines in minutes, if not seconds. As a student of intent, I have studied his book and dozens of his TV shows. The practical skills Cesar demonstrates are invaluable for dog lovers, but his teachings are also a gold mine for warrior-travellers aspiring to handle intent.

We do not have to look far to find examples of shining eyes in nature: all felines, known for their ruthlessness, have them. There is no pity in their widely spaced predator eyes as they shine in the dark:



Among higher animal species especially, females are notorious for their fierce and ruthless defence of their offspring. Some human mothers have been known to lift cars off their trapped children — they instinctively tap into the latent power of the feminine principle. They do not wallow in self-pity for their powerlessness, or in pity for the plight of their children; rather, they react immediately, without thought or self-concern, with power and abandon, doing what their maternal instinct requires.

When you reach the place of no pity, you will be within reach of sovereignty.

Beckoning Intent

To beckon the Eagle's Intent, we must make a gesture of a certain quality that causes the eyes to shine: a gesture of abandon backed by the totality of ourselves. Intent does not respond to miserly gestures tainted by self-pity; such supplications do not assert potential lordship. A worthy gesture can take any form: largesse, humor, affection, kindness — it is the quality of the gesture that counts: it must be impeccable.

For those of us like Riddick, we first tap into our latent power when a cold fury arises within us in reaction to the absurdity, the futility, the oppression, the injustice, the debasement of our human condition. Until we rebel, we are not yet really capable of any genuine, whole-hearted act; everything we do is tainted with self-interest and self-pity. But our rebellion will go amiss until we realize that external circumstances are not to blame for our plight — they merely reflect our inner state. There is a balance to be found. Our intensity must be balanced with what Don Juan calls *controlled folly*: not taking ourselves or the world too seriously.³¹ Then our intensity can be directed with transcendent purpose, resulting in elegant acts of power even when the raw energy behind them is ferocious.

We must temper and tame our wild energy, just like Riddick did with the wolf-like creature: by demonstrating our strength of character to it and our intention and ability to intelligently guide it. That energy, which is will, will then allow itself to be purposefully guided, becoming what we call will power. Through this rapport we can master our worldly affairs

³¹ A [recent message](#) from the Federation of Light via Blossom Goodchild reminded us: *We understand that many have found it difficult to accept that one is living within a Game. They wonder how it can so 'trivially' be called a Game when so much suffering is endured. Let us assure Each One ... YOU ARE IN A GAME! You may think it is not the type of Game that you are used to playing and yet, you have been playing it for thousands of years ...*

with our personal intent as Riddick did; or, we can aspire to a higher destiny by intending rapport with our personal spirit by which we can then beckon rapport with Spirit, with Intent.

The Eagle's gift

Having been [selected by our Logos](#) for further development in consciousness, and perhaps with [externally provided upgrades](#), our species has the ability to focus our attention not only on the realm where our physical/material body resides ([first attention](#)), but also upon the realm where our metaphysical/spiritual dual resides (second attention). We even have the potential to focus our attention beyond the physical/metaphysical Construct (third attention) — beyond our person — and harmonize with Spirit so that the Eagle's Intent becomes our own.

The third point of reference is freedom of perception; it is Intent; it is Spirit; the somersault of thought into the miraculous; the act of reaching beyond our boundaries and touching the inconceivable.

Intent is not something one might use or command or move in any way — nevertheless, one could use it, command it, or move it as one desires.

Do you know that the name of the first and last musical notes stands for Dominus or Lord? The musical notes were named to symbolize the potential ascent in consciousness of human beings to the status of Co-Creator if the divine seed within them flowers:

*The names given to the seven notes of the diatonic scale a thousand years ago by Guido d'Arezzo suggest a still vivid awareness of the correspondence between the sevenfold scale of consonant sounds and the cosmological ladder of Being. Beginning with the higher DOH, taken from Dominus³², which means "Lord" (the absolute), the scale descends through SI, from Sider, the stars; to LA, from Lactea, the Milky Way galaxy; then to SOL, the Latin name for the Sun; FA or Fateas, the Fates, the ancient name given to the planets; MI, from Microcosmia, the Earth; RE, from Regina Coeli, the Queen of the Heavens, the Moon; and finally the lower DOH-Dominus, Lord—to be revealed in man. — Monique Pommier in her book *Harmony**

You already are the lower DOH — it is your birth right, the Eagle's gift; do you aspire to ascend the scale of consciousness to the higher DOH? The Eagle has given us the gift of potential lordship, but we must impeccably strive for it.

Intent, the Spirit, is abstract — we cannot see It directly or hope to understand It with our rational minds, but we can beckon It with the shine of our eyes and if It responds to our gesture we can sense its Presence and recognize, without words or thought, an Edifice of Intent right in front of us.³³ It is up to us to seize our [cubic centimeter of chance](#) and enter.

³² The Spanish prefix “don,” used as a title or sign of respect as in “Don Juan,” is from the Latin *dominus*. Unfortunately, words with the same root such as *dominance* and *dominate* also have a negative connotation in the English language. But herein, *respect* is implied, in both directions. Perhaps *lord* has a more positive connotation as does *surrender* (in the spiritual sense) rather than *submission*.

³³ [Rapport](#), the first chapter of the book you are reading, describes how I perceived the Edifice of Intent in which this book already existed in potential form.

To beckon Spirit, to entice it to descend upon us, we must activate our second attention while awake: our eyes must look away from what our first attention is ordinarily fixated upon toward that which cannot be seen: the spirit, the abstract.³⁴ This maneuver is difficult for those whose attention is fixated upon self-absorption or reason, for that becomes a self-reinforcing obsession that consumes all of our available energy; we disregard Infinity. Activating the second attention from within the first attention is a progression:

Don Juan talked about the second attention as a progression: beginning as an idea that comes to us more like a curiosity than an actual possibility; turning into something that can only be felt, as a sensation is felt; and finally evolving into a state of being, or a realm of practicalities, or a preeminent force that opens for us worlds beyond our wildest fantasies.

The second attention perceives the spirit realm, which is the part of the Construct where our spirit dual resides. Its essence, our soul, has a direct connection to Spirit, Intent. [As Ra instructs](#):

The spiritual body energy field is a pathway, or channel. ...the spirit can become a functioning shuttle or communicator from the entity's individual energy of will upwards, and from the [influx of Intelligent Infinity³⁵] downwards.

Breaking the chains of perception

Our first attention on the world of ordinary affairs is magical: it turns the amorphous and chaotic realm of perception into the orderly world of awareness with such force and consistency that it seems all-inclusive; we lose awareness of spirit. To reconnect with spirit, we must break the apparent continuity of our perception. In fact, all of us have had our continuity broken temporarily: randomly as in déjà vu, when we notice synchronicities, due to illness or trauma as in Near Death Experiences (NDE), or by using psychotropic substances.³⁶ But we tend to quickly smooth over discontinuities to restore our world view and self-image; or, we may find that society denies our experience and may even consider us to be psychotic,³⁷ so we just keep it to ourselves and eventually forget about it. But continuity can also be disrupted by disciplined, sober spiritual practice and/or with the help of a shaman.

Don Juan Matus helped his apprentice Carlos Castaneda break the continuity of his first attention and reach the place of no pity where his eyes shone by ushering him into an Edifice constructed by Intent just for this purpose. What follows is an excerpt from [The Power of Silence](#) describing Carlos' breakthrough, condensed and slightly reworded. I include it, despite its length, because of its importance to the central theme of this book: magic. Shamanic magic is not about rituals and incantations, spells and potions; it is about using the opportunities provided by the Construct we inhabit to develop our consciousness, with the

³⁴ We look at the unseen when recalling a memory. We shift our eyes until the memory comes to mind. We are actually engaging intent — in this case the intent to recall.

³⁵ *Intelligent Infinity* is Ra's term for the Eagle, the Active Side of Infinity, the Divine Masculine.

³⁶ Some have sought to break continuity using psychotropic substances, including Carlos under Don Juan's expert guidance, as recounted in his early books. Not having such a guide myself, I never used this approach. There are other ways to dislodge the assemblage point; for example, it shifts naturally every time we dream.

³⁷ In fact, psychosis *can* result from severe breaks in continuity if one is unstable to begin with or lacking sobriety.

goal of becoming sovereign beings. It is about travelling the warrior's path, which requires us to give everything we think we have, until there is nothing left but that which we truly are.

While reading, bear in mind that Don Juan has engaged the Eagle's Intent, is acting as Its conduit and is also giving a command performance in the art of [stalking](#) — requiring him to shift his assemblage point to a new position and then fix it there.

We were in the outskirts of Guaymas, in northern Mexico, on a drive from Nogales, Arizona, when it became evident to me that something was wrong with Don Juan. For the last hour or so he had been unusually quiet and somber. I did not think anything of it, but then, abruptly, his body twitched out of control. His chin hit his chest as if his neck muscles could no longer support the weight of his head. Suddenly alarmed, I asked him if he was getting carsick. He did not answer. He was breathing through his mouth. With his head down, he mumbled that he wanted to go to a particular restaurant and in a slow, faltering voice gave me precise directions on how to get there.

I parked my car on a side street, a block from the restaurant. As I opened the car door on my side, he held onto my arm with an iron grip. Painfully, and with my help, he dragged himself out of the car, over the driver's seat. Once he was on the sidewalk, he held onto my shoulders with both hands to straighten his back. In ominous silence, we shuffled down the street toward the dilapidated building where the restaurant was. Don Juan was hanging onto my arm with all his weight. His breathing was so accelerated and the tremor in his body so alarming that I panicked. I stumbled and had to brace myself against the wall to keep us both from falling to the sidewalk. My anxiety was so intense I could not think. I looked into his eyes. They were dull. They did not have the usual shine.

We clumsily entered the restaurant and a solicitous waiter rushed over, as if on cue, to help Don Juan. He yelled into Don Juan's ear, asking him how he felt that day. He practically carried Don Juan from the door to a table, seated him, and then disappeared. I asked Don Juan if the waiter knew him. Without looking at me, he mumbled something unintelligible. I stood up and went to the kitchen to look for the busy waiter. I asked him if he knew the old man. The waiter impatiently responded that, of course he knew him, adding that he was the old man who suffers from strokes.

That statement settled things for me. I knew then that Don Juan had suffered a mild stroke while we were driving. There was nothing I could have done to avoid it but I felt helpless and apprehensive. The feeling that the worst had not yet happened made me feel sick to my stomach. I went back to the table and sat down in silence.

Suddenly the same waiter arrived with two plates of fresh shrimp and two large bowls of sea-turtle soup. The thought occurred to me that either the restaurant served only shrimp and sea-turtle soup or Don Juan ate the same thing every time he was there. The waiter talked so loudly to Don Juan he could be heard above the clatter of customers. The waiter said that he hoped Don Juan liked his food and added that he should just lift his arm if he needed anything. Don Juan nodded his head affirmatively and the waiter left, after patting Don Juan affectionately on the back.

When Don Juan was through eating, he shot his arm straight above his head. In a moment, the waiter came over and handed me the bill. I paid him and he helped Don Juan stand up. He guided him by the arm out of the restaurant. The waiter even helped him out to the street and said goodbye to him effusively. We walked back to the car in the same laborious way, Don Juan leaning heavily on my arm, panting and stopping to catch his breath every few steps. The waiter stood in the doorway, as if to make sure I was not going to let Don Juan fall. Don Juan took two or three full minutes to climb into the car.

I asked Don Juan to tell me what I could do for him. He ordered me to turn the car around in a faltering, barely audible voice. He wanted to go to the other side of town, to the store where they knew him, too; they were his friends. I told him I had no idea what store he was talking about. He mumbled incoherently and had a tantrum. He stamped on the floor of the car with both feet. He pouted and actually drooled on his shirt. Then he seemed to have an instant of lucidity. I got extremely nervous, watching him struggle to arrange his thoughts. He finally succeeded in telling me how to get to the store.

My discomfort was at its peak. I was afraid that the stroke Don Juan had suffered was more serious than I thought. I wanted to be rid of him, to take him to his family or his friends, but I did not know who they were. I did not know what else to do. I made a U-turn and drove to the store which he said was on the other side of town. I wondered about going back to the restaurant to ask the waiter if he knew Don Juan's family. I hoped someone in the store might know him. The more I thought about my predicament, the sorrier I felt for myself. Don Juan was finished. I had a terrible sense of loss, of doom. I was going to miss him, but my sense of loss was offset by my feeling of annoyance at being saddled with him at his worst.

I drove around for almost an hour looking for the store. I could not find it. Don Juan admitted that he might have made a mistake, that the store might be in a different town. I parked my car near the waterfront. It took nearly ten minutes for Don Juan to get out of the car. We walked toward the ocean, but as we got closer, Don Juan shied like a mule and refused to go on. He mumbled that the water of Guaymas Bay scared him. He turned around and led me to the main square: a dusty plaza without even benches. Don Juan sat down on the curb. A street-cleaning truck went by, rotating its steel brushes, but no water was squirting into them. The cloud of dust made me cough.

I was so disturbed by my situation that the thought of leaving him sitting there crossed my mind. I felt embarrassed at having had such a thought and patted Don Juan's back. I asked him softly to make an effort and tell me where he wanted me to go. He replied in a cracked, raspy voice that he wanted me to go to hell. Hearing him speak to me like this, I had the suspicion that Don Juan might not have suffered from a stroke, but some other crippling brain condition that had made him lose his mind and become violent.

Suddenly he stood up and walked away from me. I noticed how frail he looked. He had aged in a matter of hours. His natural vigor was gone, and what I saw before me was a terribly old, weak man. I rushed to lend him a hand. A wave of immense pity enveloped me. I saw myself old and weak, barely able to walk. It was intolerable. I

was close to weeping, not for Don Juan but for myself. I held his arm and made him a silent promise that I would look after him, no matter what.

I was lost in a reverie of self-pity when I felt the numbing force of a slap across my face. Before I recovered from the surprise, Don Juan slapped me again across the back of my neck. He was standing facing me, shivering with rage. His mouth was half open and shook uncontrollably. He yelled in a strained voice, asking who I was. He turned to a group of onlookers who had immediately gathered, saying to them that he didn't know me and asked for their help. He claimed that he was a lonely old Indian and that I was a foreigner who wanted to kill him.

There was a murmur of disapproval. Various young, husky men looked at me menacingly. I wanted to reassure the crowd that I was with Don Juan, but he reaffirmed that he didn't know me and told me to leave him alone. He turned to the crowd and asked them to help him. He wanted them to call the police and to restrain me until the police came.

I had the image of a Mexican jail. No one would know where I was. The idea that months would go by before anyone noticed my disappearance made me react with vicious speed. I kicked the first young man who came close me, then took off at a panicked run. I knew I was running for my life. Several young men ran after me. As I raced toward the main street, I realized that in a small city like Guaymas there were policemen all over the place patrolling on foot. There were none in sight, and before I ran into one, I entered the first store in my path. I pretended to be looking for curios. The young men running after me went by noisily.

It took me quite a while to select what I wanted. I paid a young man in the store to help me carry my packages, but as I got closer to my car, I saw Don Juan standing by it, still surrounded by people. He was talking to a policeman, who was taking notes. It was useless. My plan had failed. There was no way to get to my car. I instructed the young man to leave my packages on the sidewalk. He left and I remained hidden behind the packages I was holding in front of my face, out of sight of Don Juan and the people around him. I saw the policeman examining my California license plates and that completely convinced me I was done for. The accusation of the crazy old man was too grave. And the fact that I had run away would have only reinforced my guilt in the eyes of any policeman. I stood in a doorway for perhaps an hour. The policeman left, but the crowd remained around Don Juan, who was shouting and agitatedly moving his arms. I took short breaths to calm my nerves. I noticed then that the crowd around Don Juan was beginning to disperse.

It was at that point that I felt a sudden uncontrollable urge. It was as if my body was disconnected from my brain. I walked to my car, carrying the packages. Without even the slightest trace of fear or concern, I opened the trunk, put the packages inside, then opened the driver's door. Don Juan was on the sidewalk, by my car, looking at me absentmindedly. I stared at him with a thoroughly uncharacteristic coldness: a cold fury. Never in my life had I had such a feeling. It was not hatred I felt, or even anger. I was not even annoyed with him. What I felt was not resignation or patience, either. And it was certainly not kindness. Rather it was a cold indifference, a

frightening lack of pity. At that instant, I could not have cared less about what happened to Don Juan or myself.

Don Juan shook his upper body the way a dog shakes itself dry after a swim. And then, as if all of it had only been a bad dream, he was again the man I knew. He quickly turned his jacket inside out. It was a reversible jacket, beige on one side and black on the other. Now he was wearing a black jacket. He threw his straw hat inside the car and carefully combed his hair. He pulled his shirt collar over the jacket collar, instantly making himself look younger. Without saying a word, he helped me put the rest of the packages in the car.

The policeman returned with another; they ran toward us blowing their whistles, drawn by the noise of the car doors being opened and closed. Don Juan very nimbly rushed to meet them. He listened to them attentively and assured them they had nothing to worry about. He explained that they must have encountered his father, a feeble old Indian who suffered from brain damage. As he talked to them, he opened and closed the car doors, as if checking the locks. He moved the packages from the trunk to the back seat. His agility and youthful strength were the opposite of the old man's movements of a few minutes ago. I knew that he was acting for the benefit of the policeman who had seen him before. If I had been that man, there would have been no doubt in my mind that I was now seeing the son of the old brain-damaged Indian. Don Juan gave them the name of the restaurant where they knew his father and then bribed them shamelessly.

I did not bother to say anything to the policemen. There was something that made me feel hard, cold, efficient, silent. We got in the car without a word. The policemen did not attempt to ask me anything. They seemed too tired even to try. We drove away.

The Edifice of Intent

The coldness in my tone surprised me when I asked Don Juan what kind of act he had pulled. He said that it was the first lesson in ruthlessness. He remarked that on our way to Guaymas he had warned me about the impending lesson on ruthlessness. I confessed that I had not paid attention because I had thought that we were just making conversation to break the monotony of driving. He replied sternly that he never just made conversation, and that by then I should have known that. He stated that what he had done was to create the proper situation for me to move my assemblage point to the precise spot where pity disappears. That spot is known as "the place of no pity." It must be moved by oneself with minimal help.

Don Juan remarked that he had helped move my assemblage point, perhaps a bit dramatically, by moving his own assemblage point to specific position that made him into a feeble and unpredictable old man. He was not just acting old and feeble. The maneuver was not absolutely necessary. He could have directed me to move my assemblage point without the hard tactics, but he couldn't help himself; this event would never be repeated and he wanted to know whether or not he could act, in some measure, like his own benefactor Julian, who was a master of the art of stalking. He assured me that he had surprised himself as much as he must have surprised me.

He then took my experience of the afternoon and went through it step by step. He stated that a nagual in his role as leader or teacher has to behave in the most efficient, but the same time most impeccable, way. Since it is not possible for him to plan the course of his actions rationally, the nagual always lets the Spirit decide his course. For example, he said he had had no plans to do what he did until the Spirit gave him an indication, very early that morning when we were having breakfast in Nogales.

He urged me to recall the event and tell him what I could remember. I recalled that during breakfast I got very embarrassed because Don Juan made fun of me. He then urged me to think about the waitress. All I could remember about her was that she was rude. He insisted that I remember what she did while she waited to take our order. After a moment's pause, I remembered that she was a hard-looking young woman who threw the menu at me and stood there, almost touching me, silently demanding that I hurry up and order. While she waited, impatiently tapping her big foot on the floor, she pinned her long black hair up on her head. The change was remarkable. She looked more appealing, more mature. I was frankly taken by the change in her. In fact, I overlooked her bad manners because of it. Don Juan said that that was the omen. Hardness and transformation were the indication of the Spirit.

He said that his first act of the day, as a nagual, was to let me know his intentions. To that end, he told me in very plain language, but in a surreptitious manner, that he was going to give me a lesson in ruthlessness.

I remembered Don Juan practically flirting with an old lady and the ill-mannered waitress. He talked to them for a long time while I ate. He told them idiotically funny stories about graft and corruption in government, and jokes about farmers in the city. Then he asked the waitress if she was an American. She said she wasn't and laughed at the question. Don Juan said that that was good, because I was a Mexican-American in search of love. And that I might as well start here, after eating such a good breakfast. The women laughed. I thought they laughed at my being embarrassed. Don Juan said to them that, seriously speaking, I had come to Mexico to find a wife. He asked if they knew of any honest, modest, chaste woman who wanted to get married and was not too demanding in matters of male beauty. He referred to himself as my spokesman. The women were laughing very hard. I was truly chagrined.

Don Juan turned to the waitress and asked her if she would marry me. She said that she was engaged. It looked to me as though she was taking him seriously. The old lady asked him to let me speak for myself. Don Juan explained that I have a speech impediment and that I stutter horribly. The waitress said that I had been perfectly normal when I ordered my food. He explained that I can only speak normally when I ordered food and that he had told me time and time again that if I wanted to learn to speak normally, I would have to be ruthless. He had brought me here to give me some lessons in ruthlessness.

Don Juan said that it was time to go if we were going to find love for me that day, and stood to leave. He added that he was going to help me get what I needed so I can cross the border and go to the place of no pity. I thought Don Juan was calling either marriage or the U.S.A. the place of no pity. I laughed at the metaphor and stuttered

horribly for a moment, which scared the women to death and made Don Juan laugh hysterically.

Don Juan explained that it was imperative that he state his purpose to me then. But his statement bypassed me completely, as it should have. He said that from the moment the Spirit manifested itself, every step was carried to its satisfactory completion with absolute ease. And my assemblage point reached the place of no pity, when, under the stress of his transformation, it was forced to abandon its customary place of self-reflection.

The position of self-reflection forces the assemblage point to assemble a world of sham compassion, but of very real cruelty and self-centeredness. In that world the only real feelings are those convenient for one who feels them. For a shaman, ruthlessness is not cruelty. Ruthlessness is the opposite of self-pity or self-importance. Ruthlessness is sobriety.

The ticket to freedom

The place of no pity is so named not only because it describes a specific position of our assemblage point corresponding to a ruthless mood that we acquire on the way to sovereignty, but because it is the mood of the Eagle aspect of Spirit that we aspire to emulate if we seek lordship. The Eagle desires the freedom of its offspring, but sovereignty must be claimed: we must move our own assemblage point; yet, the Eagle provides whatever circumstance might be necessary to motivate us to break our perceptual chains, if we are sincere in our quest for freedom. For some of us who are especially indulgent in self-pity, harsh measures may be necessary. Don Juan was literally thrown into a river, not knowing how to swim, by his benefactor Julian. I, myself, was figuratively thrown in over my head and in effect, drowned. [That death](#) was well worth the price of my ticket to freedom:

My benefactor told me that a shaman's ticket to freedom was his death. He said that he himself had [paid with his life](#) for that ticket to freedom, as had everyone else in his household. The grand trick, however, is to be aware that we are dead. The ticket to impeccability must be wrapped in awareness, keeping it in mint condition.

Most of us hide behind our shields of normalcy to fend off the onslaughts of Infinity until our natural death catches up with us: our mindless routines, our petty squabbles, our idealized self-image. In due time, we will be ruthlessly reabsorbed back into the sea of awareness from which we came, like raindrops falling into the ocean, unless we ruthlessly fight for our freedom, with shining eyes.³⁸

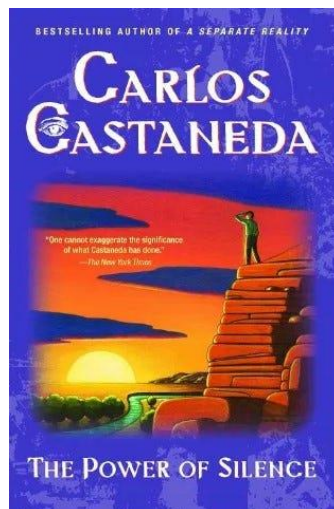
Some of us deliberately drop our shields, seeking to awaken the latent, visceral power within us so that we may develop a rapport with it. I did so deliberately by taking up adventure sports such as rock climbing and sky diving. I was not merely seeking an adrenaline rush, but attempting to break the continuity of the first attention and activate visceral will, though I did not understand such terms in those days, long ago.

³⁸ A friend of mine, having returned from an ultra endurance competition which involved running 100 miles through mountainous terrain, day and night, told me that he liked being in the company of his fellow competitors because of their bright eyes.

One day I was leading a climb on the Shawangunk cliffs in New York. I went off the route and found myself traversing an exposed face with barely any holds, well above my ability level. Being on a horizontal traverse, if I fell I would also swing on the rope, increasing the chance of serious injury. And what if the force of my fall pulled off my partner, who was belaying me? I could not afford to feel sorry for myself or be preoccupied by internal dialog. My mind silenced, my eyes shown and for the first time that I can remember, visceral will emerged from the middle of my body and held me to the sheer cliff when by all reason I should have fallen. Silent knowledge took over and efficiently guided my hands and feet while a delicate balance was maintained by sheer will power. The altered state of awareness I had entered persisted for hours after the successful completion of the climb but I gradually returned to normalcy and all but forgot about the experience.

The Chronicles of Intent

Because he was in an altered state of awareness at the time, Carlos was not able to recall and write about the mastery of intent as explained to him by Don Juan until the mid-1980s when he wrote *The Power of Silence*,



which was published soon after I had discovered and read his first eight books. It contains tales drawn from his own life and those of his lineage, including the story of his encounter with Intent in Guaymas, Mexico. The tales are passed down through generations of shamans as an indirect means of intuiting what cannot be explained to the rational mind; they each describe bouts with the Abstract, with the Spirit, with Intent. They are Chronicles of Intent, illustrating the abstract cores of Don Juan's teachings. The first six abstract cores are:

1. the manifestations of the Spirit,
2. the knock of the Spirit,
3. the trickery of the Spirit,
4. the descent of the Spirit,
5. the requirements of Intent,
6. handling Intent.

The chronicles of Don Juan's shamanic lineage tell the story of transcending the prevailing human condition, not by transcending humanness but by fulfilling its potential:

"You are not like any one of us, don Juan," I said. "You are a mirror that doesn't reflect our images. You are already beyond our reach."

"What you're witnessing is the result of a lifelong struggle," he said. "What you see is a shaman who has finally learned to follow the designs of the Spirit, but that's all."

"I have described to you, in many ways, the different stages a warrior passes through along the path of knowledge," he went on. "In terms of his connection with Intent, a warrior goes through four stages. The first is when he has a rusty, untrustworthy link with Intent. The second is when he succeeds in cleaning it. The third is when he learns to manipulate it. And the fourth is when he learns to accept the designs of the Abstract."

Don Juan maintained that his attainment did not make him intrinsically different. It only made him more resourceful; thus he was not being facetious when he said to me or to his other apprentices that he was just like us.

"I understand exactly what you are going through," he continued. "When I laugh at you, I really laugh at the memory of myself in your shoes. I, too, held on to the world of everyday life. I held on to it by my fingernails. Everything told me to let go, but I couldn't. Just like you, I trusted my mind implicitly, and I had no reason to do so. I was no longer an average man."