

Stories Of Quetzal



I came to learn of the Tantra Maya practices in a very curious manner. One summer I passed through very deep and intense meditations. It was during the most intense and horrific times of the so-called “narco war” in Mexico. The terror only pushed our community further into our meditations to try to survive and mentally and spiritually process the absurdity of war. Taking the stance of warriors, we decided not to let anything affect our determination to continue with our spiritual lives. One day, while in deep, still silence, I started to see all kinds of images arise in my mind. They intruded and interrupted the silence, formless and breathless. Awakening back into my discerning mind, I immediately recognized these thought forms as Mayan symbols. While these symbols appeared I felt like there was some guide or professor explaining the deep significance of each of them- the pyramid, the ceiba tree, as well as many peculiar sounds and meditation mantras. There were few images, but the explanations were so vast. Perhaps these ideas only lasted a few moments but they were packed full of deep, meditative ideas. I continued enjoying these inner sessions thinking that I was simply tapping into the store of collective memories, or akashik records. Thinking that I had discovered some secret Mayan yoga, I told my friend about them. She laughed and said they were all practices that she had learned when she was 7 years old from her Mayan teacher, Quetzal. Around that same time we got word that Quetzal had just passed away at over 110 years of age.

Most people that have experiences like this fall into the error of thinking they are channeling some dead spirit. One becomes a “shaman” and goes on pilgrimage to Palenque or Sedona. Through lack of an understanding of the deeper layers of

mind, one thinks that one has become a medium. Meditation is a technique to concentrate on the inner I-Witness behind all mental phenomenon. Here is infinity and it is only in this inner bliss that the mind becomes free of all fetters. Occult vision is definitely a fetter as seen from this point of view. Instead of seeing the infinite One beyond the confines of the relative mind, one becomes enamored with interesting information that passes through the relative medium of mind. Most egos can't handle the information and end up going off on some kind of "spiritual" ego trip as they fall into the traps of name and fame at having achieved some "paranormal" ability.

I have never looked for this knowledge. Whatever little understanding I think I have is only because my mind was quiet and free of intentionality when these experiences occurred. My experiences with this information make more sense the less I think of this information as coming from a disembodied spirit. Although I do feel a distinct presence, the experience comes across more as a "download" of information rather than some kind of dialogue with a deceased spirit. However, I don't totally reject the idea that something of that particular mind was present in these experiences. Furthermore, the nature of this information was purely spiritual and was revealing certain universal laws of spirit instead of the idiosyncrasies of some departed being. There was no language describing these forms, just pure ideas. These ideas comport very well with the Indian Tantra that I am more familiar with.

I tell of this experience as a practical example of microvita. Microvita science is a science that can only be properly understood when the entire mind has become an object for the immortal Atman, the I-Witness of mind. It is only when there is this clarity of self-understanding ensconced in the Supreme Subjectivity of the Atman that it is possible for one to see a little of the inner dynamics of heaven. Microvita science is something much more subtle than spiritism in that there is essentially no recognition of any spirit apart from the eternal spirit of Atman. All spirits are but sparks of the Atman. Only the Atman can understand its own creation. Atman is the Supreme Consciousness and Supreme Subjectivity who sees all events in all places of the universe. Stated simply, microvita science is the use of spiritual intelligence to understand and act upon the physical world from such a perspective.

The Tantra Maya practices of Quetzal are definitely Tantric in origin, as they are, in some aspects, identical to those of eastern forms of Tantra. If one reads the Tibetan Tantric Texts one sees that they are basically transposed forms of Indian Tantra that influenced Tibetan Tantra. Although each has their uniqueness, it is so easy to see that words and concepts for Brahma, Shiva, or Shiva were simply called "Shunya," or "Void" in Tibetan Tantra. Quetzal was definitely a theist,

however he had a certain Buddhist mystique of not getting too caught up in names for what is so transcendently vast and beyond our little conceptual minds. For him, as for all Tantrics, spiritual realization is based on sadhana, or spiritual practice.

In Indian Tantra, the active, dynamic definition of Spirit or Atman is called Shiva-the "great god." The Mayan Tantrics call It "Hunab Ku," the Cosmic Nuclueus, the nucleus of all nuclei in the universe. Spirits, or microcosmic minds, are termed "deva," or gods. Devas are sparks born out of the Shiva. They all radiate around the Cosmic Nucleus of Hunab Ku. A deva refers to any microcosmic mind, embodied or disembodied, from ant to angel. All beings evolve back into oneness with the Shiva or Hunab Ku. Just as all microcosmic minds in this planet make up the Gia, or Earth Mother, all of the microcosmic minds in the universe make up the Macrocosmic Mind, the Tao current that underlies and inter-weaves our deep, inner lives in a "dance of the blessed spirits." This work is an attempt to explain such subtle, natural experiences in light of the rigorous philosophy and intuitive spiritual practices of Tantra.

Quetzal, apart from being a tantric yogi, was an indigenous Mayan healer and astrologer. They were all one science for him, however.

Astrology, however, required a different style of meditation. One doesn't need to go upward but downward, toward the center of the earth. One can only meditate this way after having awakened the kundalini to rise upward and sustain it in a higher center. Meanwhile, the higher mind of the Macrocosm helps the yogi to understand the secrets of the earth below. The Anahata Chakra or Spiritual Heart is the perfect place for this work. It is in the center of the body as well as the center of the mind. It is a higher spiritual center, while at the same time it maintains contact with the grosser mental levels below. It may guide and purify them and lead the lower instincts into purer expressions of spiritual awareness. It is the seat of the Intuitive Mind (Vijinamaya Kosa) and gives one deep knowledge of self, others, and the whole universe. The purer is one's spiritual heart, the purer is one's intuitive knowledge. One cannot be ambitious with this path. Only mature meditators whose lives are already deeply fused into the life of the Macrocosm of Brahma can perform these practices.

Quetzal also taught this style of meditation, although with more of a tone of Zen formlessness regarding the mystery of the absolute. Astrology, however, required a different style of meditation. One doesn't need to go upward but downward, toward the center of the earth. One can only meditate this way after having awakened the kundalini to rise upward and sustain it in a higher center. Meanwhile, the higher mind of the Macrocosm helps the yogi to understand the

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I write now not to describe these subtle practices, but rather to explain some interesting ideas that result from them. Quetzal explained that the new baktun, or orbit of the sun around the Milky Way Galaxy, would begin at the end of 2015. This is the actual point in which the cycle begins anew. He didn't speak of one specific date in which a great catastrophe would occur but rather explained that these were long cycles and the transitions into the new cycle were very gradual. He saw it as a process that lasts for decades. However, by the time we reach the end of 2015, the electromagnetic changes of the earth will be greatly accelerated. This translates into more severe weather patterns, natural disasters, and also intense mental confusion and imbalance. I will continue to try and understand these teachings and attempt to communicate them to the best of my ability. Twenty years ago I saw my whole past and future life on this planet pass before me. I saw my future homes, both in the U.S. and Mexico, as well as some great changes to the global map. Too many things have actually come to pass and so it is impossible for me to ignore this experience, and it makes me wonder if the rest of the future elements of the vision will also be revealed as truth. Each year that passes has only put newer pieces to this jigsaw puzzle that I saw briefly yet completely long ago. I prefer the risk of being in error as a false psychic rather than say nothing about this.

Quetzal always had a very elevated vibration. When people came near him they would begin to sway in a counter-clockwise direction. Sometimes their heads would begin to tilt and subtly twirl in an almost imperceptible circular motion. He explained that whether you are speaking of the Cosmic Nucleus of Hunab Ku or the Conscious Nucleus of the Atman radiating behind our minds, the movement around either a physical or spiritual nucleus is always a play of the centripetal and centrifugal forces. They have the same dynamics on all planes of being. There are physical vortexes of motion in the physical world where there is the weight and gravity of matter and also vortexes of subtle, mental energy that act and interact with thoughts, feelings, and perceptions. To harmonize the macrocosm with the

microcosm, the universe with the individual, one must find this secret flow of Tao both within the mind and in one's world, planet, and its plants and animals.

On the outside Quetzal's ancestors studied the movement of the planets and the natural cycles. This practice was never disconnected to the internal practice of meditation. Meditation is the science of seeing behind all of the vortexes and movements of the human mind. A mind that is pure sees into and understands the movements around Hunab Ku, the Cosmic Nucleus that is within us all. Every human being that has truly searched has seen into this great treasure deep within a balanced human existence. We understand that there is always something pure, eternally renewed when we live in harmony with creation. This inspiration has never abandoned us, only we have forgotten it.

A Not So Fleeting Romance

Quetzal came by the clinic for a surprise visit a few years ago. It was my first time to see him. He seemed to know all about me but didn't say very much. He hardly even spoke Spanish. He liked to talk to me about Tantra and share ideas of the Tantra of the Mayas, the lineage of meditation and healing that he learned from his fore-fathers. Although a healer of all types of diseases, he was fundamentally a mystic who loved to meditate in the forest. He was my friend's teacher, an indigenous Maya from Campeche. When my friend was attending a European patient he went to the clinic and entered the treatment room directly. He grabbed a pencil and a piece of paper and then wrote down a list of names on the paper. The names were the first and last names of the lovers the young woman had in the last year. The list was a little too long.

He would speak in Maya but nobody understood him. He then began to write to her in Spanish while somebody else translated to her in English. He explained that when humans have sexual intercourse their minds remain energetically connected for 7 years. There is a subtle transmission and continued connection of mental energy shared between the 2 entities. This may be something very pure and harmonious or it may be painful or even degrading, depending on the nature of the relationship. Like two photons sent in different trajectories in a quantum physics experiment, they two lovers continue to communicate and mimic each-others movements across time and space, just like the two photons. Even though they may never see, nor even think of each-other again, and perhaps are escaping each other at "light speed", there still remain subtle mental impressions that "reside" within each-other and continue to "entangle."

Another complicating factor is the mental confusion that one carries if one

changes or has frequent partners. The imbalanced, frustrated, and distorted energies of others sympathetically vibrate with the minds of the other person, and vice-versa. It sounded as if he was speaking of the transmission of a mental virus in much the same way as a physical virus, but with the mind and its clusters of memories and emotions as the vehicle of transmission directly into another mind. Instead of being infected physically, one remains “infected” by another’s mind for 7 years. A part of that person’s soul, or subtle mind is carried inside and continues to live inside of another, for better or for worse. The negative energetic effects of the adventures (frustrations, manipulations, conflicts, turmoil, depression, etc.) of one partner begin to harm his/her mind that sympathetically vibrates with the ex-lover. Their minds were once very intimate. They enjoyed the relationship and presently the ego wants to forget that experience and move on to others. “Love is what happens to two people who don’t know each other.” (Somerset Maugham) Although they are not connected and don’t even care for each other any longer, they still penetrate each other’s minds at the subtle psychic and energetic levels. Perhaps there is some repulsion and/or attraction, some resentment or frustrated longing that keeps their minds in resonance. When is “free love” ever free? Somebody always ends up getting hurt and the result is almost always harm and not love. They try to forget but a part of them still resonates with the other. The shared residual impressions still reside within one and continue to recreate the same dramas as all other earlier relationships. Although this partner may live a responsible and pure life after this relation, there may still be some degree of resonance with the ex-partner and his/her continued, unbridled degradation. Of course, the degree of this subtle resonance is stronger in proportion to the weakness of one’s resolve to remain integrated and whole. Hopefully, the suffering and conflict and emotional abandonment awakens one to greater responsibilities and precaution in romantic relationships. A strong mind may more easily overcome this resonance although it still persists and harms. A weak and indulgent mind, on the contrary, may fall even deeper into distortions with the ex-partner who also continues to fall into dissipation. However, it is not just these two individuals that are in resonance but all of their partners as well. Therefore, the possible negative effects are multiplied by all the multiplied relationships of all inter-connected partners.

I am not quite sure why he said “7 years”, why 7 instead of 10 or 5, for example? However, I do like the imagery of seven, like “7 years of bad luck” for breaking a mirror. Similarly, in true love between two sentient beings both beings reflect each other like mirrors. If one party is unfaithful, then it is like breaking a mirror in which the faith, confidence and inspiration created from the reflection of true and chaste love in the other is shattered to pieces. The pieces are but fragments of love from many insecure minds, distorted and mixed into a collage of confusion. The soul becomes an over-crowded house instead of a silent temple.

He explained quite compassionately that her emotional instability was only worsened by her romantic adventures and were gradually making her physically ill. She was an attractive young woman with very liberal values who simply didn't understand these ideas before he explained it to her. She, like so many others made an all too common error of confusing love with sex, was not satisfied and so began to exploit that part of her being in an effort to compensate for her dissatisfaction. It was the beginning of an addiction and Quetzal explained it to her very clearly and calmly. She didn't feel threatened nor judged, and seriously pondered his diagnosis. I believe that her conscience understood what Quetzal was communicating. She knew she was suffering and wasn't happy and somebody had just probed into her private life to offer her some clues as to how to understand her confusions. Before the treatment she was bothering all of the young spiritually-disciplined boys around here with her tiny, mini skirts. In the days after that consultation she put on a more modest skirt.

I do not believe that the supreme consciousness of the universe judges or punishes us. Here, in time and space, action and reaction determine everything. We can condition the mind with karma that makes us move towards the subjectivity of infinite consciousness or towards the objectivity of the material world. What the woman in the story wants is love, she was just desperate and carried many personal and cultural mistakes. A mini skirt could be an innocent expression of the fashion of the time. But it was not like that in his case. She projected herself as an object and was losing her freedom and happiness as a spiritual subject. The "love" she found did not fill her or give her meaning. I keep looking for an example of lasting peace and happiness on the material plane. It seems impossible to me and the effort only causes suffering. We are designed for greater happiness.

Om in C#

Although Quetzal was born 114 years on this planet earlier than when I met him, he was a perfect child who always liked to share his toys with me. This little Indian always radiates joy, at least when he isn't scolding people. On one of our first meetings he just looks at me and mentally says, "first go into silence, hear Om in breathlessness and then take note of its tone." I could hear the Om sound vibrating within and it seemed to correspond something close to the tone of C. I got my flute out and played a C and it sounded like I was playing at the same tone as the sacred Om sound that was resounding around my pineal gland. Later he said, "Now hear it in C-sharp." My head went back and I started to lose contact with the outside world and be absorbed into a great white silence that the Om at C-sharp was taking me into.

When I came back down he said, “now what is in your mind?” I closed my eyes and saw so many images and histories and stories flash before my mind. He continued: “You will verify all of this in the next few years. It will all come to pass.”

These events indeed are coming to pass, like entries in an apocalyptic diary. It was the saddest story ever conceived, although the story should soon change for the better. My friend could see the future and help his friends to do the same. Spiritual experiences like this don't happen so regularly as it is too powerful of an experience for most to digest. The present is challenging enough without knowing the future. Ignorance is sometimes a blessing, but Quetzal knew that it was necessary to understand these things.

Nahuatl

Quetzal once told me that a Nahuatl is a healer that sees not just into the minds of animals but also into those of humans. Beyond even seeing into the souls of humans the true Nahuatl sees into the Oversoul, the conscious substratum that unites us all. He says that to enter a human mind is usually more difficult and dangerous than entering into a mind of an animal. Humans are less innocent and their mental contents may make such a rare and pure entity as a Nahuatl ill if he or she resonates too close with other human emotional turmoil. Animals see us as gods and naturally resonate with and reflect the mental states of their gods. The nahuatl prefers to see the mere reflection of a human's problems by “hacking” the minds of the animals under their care. That way, the contact with the other human mind is not too direct and doesn't affect the seer and also the minds of those seen into. Also, people often feel strangely transparent and often uncomfortable when they feel that another can see through them. Animals, like innocent children, may give very truthful and unbiased information and just tell it like it is. Although a dog can't speak, they reflect most of this human resonance unconsciously and what lives and vibrates in the mind of the master is also there in the mind of the canine disciple. A nahuatl may learn many things about you through your dog, horse, or even donkey!

It has been said that very developed tantric yogis have the power of mind over matter in that whatever they put their focused, disciplined minds on will certainly materialize. Though quite rare, there have been numerous examples of yogis with these bizarre qualities through the ages.

One day Quetzal (White Feather) came to visit bon Nadie at Rancho el Misterio. He spoke much of this phenomenon with practical examples. He said that developed shaman really can even have some degree of control over the weather. This

amazed bon Nadie the most as Quetzal was so calm and unsensational while speaking about these abilities. Rather, he took these truths very seriously. He always warned about these abilities, however. "What if you lose control of an emotion and end up manifesting your deepest shadow tendencies?," he said. He was 110 years old and never spent much time in the cities but he really did understand modern people. The most amazing and difficult thing to believe is when he told bon Nadie that Nahuatl (those who enter the minds of animals) are real and that they can look into the Oversoul of humanity and into the Divine Eye that sees past, present, and future. They can see all minds, not just those of animals. He said that it is nice to see a human mind from time to time, but he mostly just sees animal minds in human form.

On the way back south, bon Nadie took him to a store to buy some food for the trip. It was an elite part of town. Most people had skin the same color of bon Nadie's. However, instead of the usual ignorance or normal sociability toward his person, he noticed that some people gave him nasty, scornful looks. They looked even worse at Quetzal. Bon Nadie remained still, just looking back at them. He was in a light, dreamy trance and saw so much bad history, impunity, suffering and hateful prejudice behind these people's expressions. He was angry at their ideas and where they come from but still couldn't judge these superficial people, except to say that they are superficial people.

One woman was particularly rude and pushed him to the edge of his patience. She thought that bon Nadie was one of her kind based on appearances. When he didn't respond to her flirtations, she became downright spiteful and said under her breath, "maldito indio" or "damned indian." He wanted to respond and say: "because my heart is the same as my friends, then I too am a damned indian." However, Quetzal came over laughing and pulled him out of the store. "Let your friend pay, we will wait out here," he said. I knew that he knew I was a little annoyed. He sat quietly for several minutes and then responded: "They will get their lessons very soon." Now Quetzal was known as an oracle and I wasn't sure if he was speaking about the future of the world and all of the racists and imperialists or if he was talking about this one woman in particular.

At that moment the racist woman came out of the store and Quetzal began to giggle like a small child. It was as if he had done something naughty and was trying to hide it. A stray dog approached the woman, raised his leg, and soaked her stockings.

Black Crows

Before the following events manifested in time and space I had many visions,

dreams, and presentiments that a great and terrible time awaited me. I knew that I would be in a state of grace experiencing very deep meditation but at the same time I would have to see the darkest aspects of humanity simultaneously manifest themselves. The theme of this episode would be how the force of life would somehow overcome all-pervasive death.

Around that same time shaman I knew went into a trance and told me that I would practice certain meditations that would help me process the terror of all of the dead souls around me. With all of this in mind the situation seemed like a video game. There were certain rules to be followed but victory was certain. I spoke with this friend about how the ancient Chinese text, the I-Ching, declared that one who knew the secrets of how the ancestors and the dead connect with human consciousness could rule the earth as if it were in the palm of one's hand. My friend told me that it was that kind of knowledge that must be gained, but in a practical, real-world sense. A few years passed, the foretold drama began to take shape until eventually this ethereal story manifested into social reality, which I documented in "[The Quixotic Narco Slayers.](#)"

Quetzal arrived at the ranch the other day. He came just at the right time as I was completely exhausted with the defense of our ranch against the Santa Muerte neighbors. They are the narco-trafficker's religious cult that is protected by the local government in many places. Whenever these demons kidnap and torture people they turn on a motorcycle without a muffler that is very noisy and covers the screams of the tortured. Later, they dumped the bodies all around the valley. I had hardly slept for a week because they turned on that motorcycle every night between midnight and 3 a.m., the traditional "witching hour" when dark occultists have traditionally performed their rights. Instead of sleeping, I meditated all through these dark hours.

The ranch was recently invaded by a flock of crows. They come and attack the other birds. We had almost no birds here in the desert until we dug our trenches to collect rainwater and make a mini oasis. To me, it seemed a perfect literary image: all of this suffering and death adorned with a final, dreadful touch of black crows that prey on our peaceful dove and sparrow. It was as if reality is communicating with me through symbols. Its uncanny, but is it just my imagination?

In those days it was all out psychic warfare against the Santa Muerte narco assassins. Anandamurti said that one day the tantrics of this world would have to fight using their meditation against the dark forces in the world. The social and political systems of the world would become so oppressive and the world would become such a social and environmental disaster that only psycho-spiritual force

could protect us. I never could conceive of such a situation until I found myself in it. It was the microvita war that Anandamurti had spoken of. It was an event in time, seen from beyond time. The field of events were but charged reactions, the karma of the planet working itself out, exploding into a giant drama. I had seen it in my dreams for años.

Quetzal began beating his drum and shouting in Maya and then chanting some mantras. I ran outside from my meditations and was inspired to go and attack the narco compound with my bare hands, such was the inspiration. He was chasing off the crows. I understood that he saw them as an ominous symbol. He pointed to the crows and then to the direction of the narco compound. I intuitively understood that he saw the crows as a live symbol connected with the narco camp. If we run them off, then we effect those whom they serve. It all made a certain symbolic sense, and I went along with it all in a high state of emotion and put my intellectual questions aside for the moment. At that time we begin to hear the motorcycle. It gets closer and we see a man riding it and shouting like a madman. It was the first time we had seen the motorcycle and the rider leave the compound. We had a chance to look him in the eyes and send him a gaze that penetrated his entire being. He won't come around any longer.

I have meditated with indigenous Mexican from various traditions for the last 20 years. Although I sometimes doubt their credulity in such magic realities, I have seen so many occasions in which these ideas have lead to the most amazing revelations of truth. Quetzal was a very refined yogi. My friend was his favorite student. He understood all of these practices without superstition and myth and taught very advanced, systematic meditations to understand these "magical realities."

The Phantom Mother

I used to speak to Quetzal about the existence of the mind after the death of the physical body as well as the phases between death and rebirth. He placed a lot of emphasis on the activity of the mind the first few days after death. Later, the mind loses its accumulated vital energy that it had during life and goes into a state of latency. After that, it is very difficult that the dead can interact with the human mind, but not impossible.

The body loses 21 grams of weight immediately after death. Some say it is the proof that the soul exists. Actually, it is prana, or vital energy, which is an energy that works between the physical body and the mind. While one lives one converts energy from food, water and air into life energy. The dead cannot continue to convert his vital energy and the function of the mind is lost. Only a little prana leaves the body with the mind at the time of death to give a little "fuel" so that

the mind remains active without a body. It does not last long and the mind becomes latent and awaits an opportunity to take another rebirth according to its samskaras, or karmic reactions. Only one mind who has already learned to live in psychic planes and accumulate a lot of prana while living can continue to obtain vital energy after death. This is the case with seers and mystics. Also, there are certain bodiless minds that suck the vital energy of the living and thus remain active after death. The following story gives us a practical explanation of the activity of the mind immediately after death.

Doña Panchita always took excellent care of her homestead, cooking, cleaning, and caring for the animals while her husband, Don Cesario, spends his time herding goats in the mountains. They have had this life together for more than 6 decades. It is rare nowadays to find people so simple and pure. They lived so far away from the world and its problems just until the last few years when the urban sprawl began to encroach on their tranquil valley. I had hoped that this expansion would take longer and that these noble people would be able to live out their days in their accustomed peace and harmony. Noble people who live close to nature have a certain blessing, as if they have some deep secrets about life that the city dwellers could never discover. People from the city seem so hollow compared to these authentic beings. Capitalist education, too many extraneous desires, and shallow materialistic values only degrade the human race and make us unfit to continue evolving. It is rare to see traces of strong character and spiritual vitality in the dwellers of the Matrix. They seem like little children when compared to people who have learned the secrets of the mountain.

In recent years Doña Panchita would forget how long her husband had been away in the mountains. She would prepare his food and then anxiously look for him. He realized that she was becoming forgetful and that she was losing track of time. She continues with all of the same activities that she has done for decades, only she has become a little forgetful.

A few weeks ago Don Cesario took his goats out to pasture. He came upon his dog who was chewing on a human arm. The narcos began to dump bodies near their home recently, people who were kidnapped and held for ransom but were never claimed. 3 bodies were found by the road that crosses near his home within just 2 weeks. I have known for several years that this has gone on in the valley. Those who reported such incidents in the past were silenced and even murdered by the local authorities, the narco government.

Don Cesario did not tell his wife about the body. On the days that followed the discovery of the body Dona Panchita began to prepare food for not just her husband but for five other people. She would get worried about her husband

being gone for so long and then go and look for him with his meal prepared. While returning with her in the afternoons he noticed that there were always 5 plates of food by the road side. He asked his wife about it and she said she had 5 children to feed. She was insistent that he not interfere nor question her about this. We all thought that she had become more senile.

The other day we finally get word about who the victim was. She was a woman from a nearby city who left behind 5 children.

Last year a friend who helps us in the garden was walking back home from work with us. She saw a man in a blue plaid shirt run away from a small area of trees. He later simply vanished from before her eyes in an open field. When she passed by the group of trees she saw some police officers pulling a dead man with a blue plaid shirt out of an abandoned vehicle.

Earthquakes

I wrote "Earthquakes" not too long after the previous writing of Black Crows. Similarly, one can see social and environmental disasters from beyond time and understand how the actions and reaction, or karma and samskara, will play themselves out in these situations. With such a vantage point, it is possible to enter into the most terrifying situations from a higher perspective and put a unique spin into it. This is how microvita function in molding human destiny, and how the tantric must understand the field of action.

There were all sorts of lights and colors and sound all around Rancho El Misterio. It appeared to be a lot of UFO phenomenon, but I knew it was all tricks, that the lights and sounds were psychic, non-physical forces. The narcos were terrified. They had AK 47's and I had my bamboo flute. I attacked them head on and told them I would send them straight to hell. At night I played requiem music for them between the machine gun fire. In the end they died, not me.

My neighbors, who were very grounded goad herders and farmers even saw the lights. While I would have experiences of benevolent forces entering the crown of my head and entering into the earth, a neighbor friend simultaneously was arriving to the ranch and saw a blue sphere fall from the sky and disappear in the ranch. So many people saw so many mysterious things.

I normally censor my writings to take out the most mysterious elements. Even though it is all true, it often seems too much for rational minds to digest. This is a writing where I just tell it like it is without any censorship, just like in The Quixotic

Narco Slayers. If you think I am psychotic then you may have good reason to think as such, I might also think you were psychotic if you told such a story :). You may stop reading if you like.

I dreamed that our ranch was surrounded by a protective gel and that we were moving about inside of this gel, gently swishing around. The next day, everybody else said they fell out of bed during the night and were stumbling around without being able to stand upright. I thought it was all just a dream, but 4 others woke up at night. If that really would have happened, then why was there no structural damage? Come to think of it, so many of the strange phenomenon that happen at rancho el misterio happen while I am sleeping. Let me try and explain.....

The “solidity” of matter is a projection created by the crude, reptilian brain and the conscious, sensory mind. “Liquid” waves of energy sustain what appears as matter, or rather “matter” is a partial, superficial perception of liquid reality. However there are 5 levels of matter in Tantra, and each one becomes less “real” as we discover its source in a higher element. In the end all of the elements of factors are but levels of external projection in the Macrocosmic Mind.

The solid factor is just a crude perception of reality. The fluid, gel-like liquid factor has a little more relative reality in the Macro-psyhic projection that is this universe than the so-called solid factor. In other words, the perception of a “solid”, material world is but the inability to perceive the finer, fluid vibrations behind what appears as solid. The solid factor, or “material” level, according to tantra, only exists in the microcosmic mind, not in the Macrocosmic mind. The lowest rung of matter in the Macrocosm corresponds to the liquid level, not the solid.

As one ascends up the more subtle elements in the Macrocosm we see that the liquid factor is created by another factor, the luminous. The Luminous Factor is born from the Aerial Factor, which is born from the Etherial Factor. Which reality is real, or more real? In the end all matter dissolves in finer and finer forms of energy until we find the root expressions embedded in OM - The Generator, Operator, and Destroyer of the thought projection we call this universe. And what does OM finally rest in? Pure and silent awareness, unending bliss. So why should we worry about earthquakes?

Microvita function through the subtle elements. They are intermediaries between the mind and the crystallization of matter, which constitutes our apparently solid, material world. Changing the thought patterns of the mind with the help of microvita can change the manifestation of a disease in the body, change an event in the external world, but most importantly change the mind. Much has been said

about the "law of attraction" in New Age circles. Instead of using this law to manifest a new car or house or the ideal companion, one should try to harmonize the mind with dharma, the moral flow of the universe. If one is in harmony with dharma then all other things fall into place. If one is spiritually centered then all other needs are taken care of by spiritual forces. All we really need to ask for is that our minds are aligned and guided by dharma.

The difficult tortoise posture withdraws the prana or vital energy from the extremities (the sensory and motor organs) and redirects that focused energy into the subtler layers of the mind. Slowly, instinct is converted into elevated feeling and lower thoughts are transmuted into spiritual thoughts. This posture is said to give one control over the physical world by helping one to realize that the physical world is simply made of thought. Change your thoughts and you change your world.



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