

Chapter 2

Social Discontent and Nausea – The Legacy of Fear and Ignorance.

If you or I were the sort of people that wanted control over other peoples minds, and of course which leads to control over their bank balance (and which you and I are not, one is glad to say) then how best to go about that ambition? Easy. Invent a religion and put yourself in charge of it. Tell them that they cannot get to Elysium without your help and say-so. And, do you know what; there are many who would jump on your band wagon. It is perhaps unbelievable but true. Look around you in this world as it is today and as it has been for a long long time. But even better and more effective than that, also get into politics and thence murder everyone who does not agree with you – well, by divine right of course. And that too, unbelievable as it might seem, has been done. And more than once. And done in the name of love.

Moreover, if you wanted to do that really successfully then there is one thing which you have to make sure to take care of. And that is to make sure that there is not one iota of truth in the things which you tell them. This works on the psychological principle which I call the principle of negative uncertainty. That is to say that if you invent something which does not exist then nobody can ever prove or disprove that you are wrong. Tell them also that you cannot know these things until you are dead – and, well, that raps it all up neat and tidy. Proper job; as they say in the West of England. And that too, as you well know, has been done. And more than once.

However, if you are nuts, and simple enough to add just one grain of truth in it (obviously by accident, for you do not know what truth is anyway if one is of that ilk) then the whole edifice will collapse when people come to find that one grain of truth, and realise that the rest of it is all junk. And that too has been done. And more than once. Why do so many people feel a need for holding beliefs about things which they do not actually know to be so? Well, one had best ask them. But it is clear that they love to jump on to other peoples bandwagons for the ride. I guess it saves them from thinking for their self, and looking for their self, and working for their self. Tis easier to let somebody else do it all for them it seems. The Dignity of Man indeed !

Such is the existing state of the art of so much of humanity at the beginning of the so called third millennium. I wonder as to how the third millennium will end. Will it get any better? Will this world ever be a place where children can come to live and grow in health, happiness, harmony, safety, dignity, and become the full potential of what they could become if they were truly loved and wanted; and if they were taught only that which we knew to be so; and whilst being inspired to seek the truth of things? I am not a one who ever asks for things, but that is the only thing I would ever ask for. For without that the dignity of man, and self respect on earth is not worth a light. Maybe some world, somewhere in space and time, will flower into what it could flower into if not obstructed by stupidity, greed, violence and blindness, as this one is at the moment. But while there is life then hope springs eternal. We have to hope, otherwise it is self defeating.

As human beings we need many things in order that we can even exist here at all. One of them of course is food and drink, sustenance for the body and the brain, energy intake for that purpose and function. And naturally we give this to our children whilst young so that they might grow up into adults and thence take care of themselves and their offspring. But there is more to life than just scavenging around to eat food that we may continue to scavenge around in order to live to eat more food until we have no more energy for that function and then simply die. Is that what life is about, and is that all that the children need? No, of course not.

What then, of all the other needs, is the most important need of the human mind? Keep in mind here that I did not say the needs of the body and brain – I said the mind. Well, the answer is easy. It is inspiration. Many things exist on earth simply by taking in ‘physical’ energy and re-cycling it for the need of their system of dynamics. But they are not all cognitive minds. What is it truly like to live if one only lived to eat food in order to stay alive to eat more food? I think most human beings would end their life rather than live like that. So, we need more than the food for the guts. We need food for the mind. And the major part of that food for the mind consists of inspiring the young to aspire to whatever it is they can aspire to. And thence also trying to motivate them to go do it.

Now, of all the things, and they are mostly natural things (not man made things; with the exception of music) which inspire the human mind; such as beauty, a wonderful vista for example; then what is the most effective inspirational thing in human life? Well, you know as well as I do that it is for the mind to be motivated by a passion for life and existence itself. Moreover, and as is now well known and documented, without that passion and inspiration to stay here then... well, there is no incentive to stay here. And of course a large number of people sadly kill themselves; and even young children these days. That, is the epitome of tragic. It is also a characteristic of the fact that there is something very wrong with human society such as it is at the present. If kids refuse to live in the world which humanity helps bring them into then it would be just as well for a hefty great meteorite to shatter this place to fragments which are incapable of sustaining human life at all. And maybe it will do just that. It would sure prevent a lot of tears and unnecessary suffering.

However, neither can we live our lives here effectively by assuming that tomorrow is not going to come – even if it did not come. So we have to live our lives in the prospect that tomorrow will come; well, for most people here that is, and of course for the phenomenon of humanity itself. Unfortunately it is absolutely true that the human mind and its ‘mindset’ can be manipulated by other peoples minds, wishes, desires, motivations; and not all of which are good constructive principles; and of course things which relate to the truth of things. Children come into this world devoid of any past conscious experience, and no memory of anything. In that sense their cognitive mind (not their inner system of dynamics) is a kind of blank slate, wiped clean of any knowledge and understanding of anything. Moreover, they are totally helpless, and reliant upon us and society itself.

And what do we do with them once here? Well, in many cases they pump their head full of dangerous diatribe and irrelevant hedonistic junk. No, I do not beat about the bush or follow political correctness and good manners; so that gets that into the open immediately. Life here is far too short for that and for playing silly games which go

nowhere fast. I have reached the stage in my own life here now where the incentive to want to stay here is at a prime all time minimum. This is not because of the nature of reality itself, or this physical world, for I truly love it all and could take ten million years of it, and more. No, it is simply because of humanity being what it is and what it has become. It is now nothing but nauseating trivial humbug and deceit perpetrated by cretins and empty minds. Human life on earth has become nothing more than making a quick buck any way one can; grabbing the most of it for oneself, at any cost, and exploitation of everyone else to achieve that end. And, unfortunately this is now the taught and practised philosophy of the most powerful nation on earth; and every Tom Dick and Harry seems to want to copy them. Well, except for this Dick that is. And what is their primary philosophic life principle? Fundamentalist Christianity. It creeps like a virus into minds, businesses, politics and the government and its laws. It is high time that this world had a revolution; for the love of truth, reality and common sense.

The thing about human beings is that they are not complete idiots and complete insensitive morons. They will take so much of this until they have reached the bottom of the barrel of trivial nauseating empty existence, and then revolt, and say enough is enough. And it is then, and only then, that they will climb back up that barrel into fresher and more healthy waters of life and reality. This will not be a bloody revolution (although it could be at worst), but no, it will be a revolution of sanity, caring, passion for existence, and also mere common sense. And it will and must be done by the legitimate votes of the consensus of humanity. When will it happen? Soon I hope. But I think it has already even started in a small way. And perhaps largely sub-conscious at this point in time. But a new paradigm and a new way of living human life on earth will come. It is inevitable – providing the physical world lasts long enough for it to happen of course.

How can I be so optimistic for humanity despite the existing state of the art and the fact that it is geometrically getting worse on a daily basis at the moment? Well, I have seen what is driving them; that which is there in the basement of their own being; and it is good; it is profound, and it will out. In actual fact it is not really humanity which I am concerned about at all. No, it is the phenomenon of cognitive life. Will the highest state of mindful intellect on earth, or elsewhere, in a million years time be called ‘humanity’? I do not know and I do not care; for a name is simply a handle which we give to things in order to be able to communicate with other living entities at and about the same level as ourselves.

But irrespective as to whatever humanity likes to believe that it is, in reality we are all minds. And minds which the life force and the stream of consciousness flows through. We are the cognitive part of creation. The observer of the observed, and also active participants of creation up at this level of extant emanation. We are not here just to observe it, but also to take part in it and fulfil it; and help make it become what it can become when cognitive volition comes on the cosmic scene. That is our task. In all truth it is also a challenge. It is just like the nature of reality saying to us... ‘Here is the stuff of life and existence, do with it what you will. Ah, but there is more.

Is humanity too much of a cringing crawling conniving fearful wimp to face that challenge? Well, I know full well that most of them are not; and they are indeed up to that challenge and the task itself. For we are made of the stuff which gets it done. As for myself then I spent the first forty years of my life learning about life, from life; and working hard to boot; and in what would now be considered as relative poverty. But there are indeed different kinds of poverty to be sure. And when that forty years was done, and not initially by choice, I spent the next twenty years in communication with people. Well, there is not much point in talking until you have something to talk about is there. Don't tell the teenagers that of course. Anyway, they do not talk they just grunt and sing; and good luck to them, for we all have to grow up eventually.

So, it was not my initial intention to communicate with people world-wide at all; or indeed anybody at all; but it seemed to just get inflicted upon me; for they came in droves asking questions and wanting to talk and listen when some of my poems were distributed without my knowledge. So what were they in need of from an uneducated cockney latch-door kid of a pre-war specimen like myself? They wanted something which neither science, universities, myths or the religions of priestcraft could give them. That is what they wanted. They were in need of something which society was just not giving to them. And moreover, they were not even looking in the right place or direction.

And they came from all walks of life and all nations on earth. Physicists, cosmologists, psychologists, writers, editors, bus drivers, toilet cleaners, housewives and house-husbands, vicars and bishops, and even some young intelligent and sensitive kids, the unemployed, and even a few weirdo junkies. As I say, all walks of life, intelligence and occupations. How damned strange; how strange indeed. And all because one person took some poems which I had written for myself out of the drawer and distributed them without my consent. How strange indeed. And why did they want? Because they were hungry and knew it. But they were not hungry for food in their guts, but something else. Something in fact more important than food in their guts. Something to live for. And how could I refuse their request? Easy come, easy go, no payment or thanks required; and have a nice day; glad to have made your acquaintance friend. And so it was for twenty long hard years. But now, well, enough is enough and perhaps a time for just a little peace and quiet - if that were possible. But it does not seem to be possible on this world, and hereabouts one has no place to call home in which one can rest ones mind. But there is a place of that ilk.

But, why oh why are people in such need of something which already exists in the nature of reality for them to 'eat' from – life itself. In the next six chapters I am going to tell a story; for the story speaks for itself; and it is in no way unique. I was asked to write it many years ago after my own private poems escaped; and they wanted to hear more, in simple prose. But these parts of it anyway (the next six chapters) was written at various stages just for myself originally – a means of remembering if per chance one ever came to forget bits of it. But one cannot forget bits of it. But of course I only know that from hindsight now.

Anyway, see if you come to find any correlations along the way with your own life; for although every personality is different, just like snow flakes, we are all essentially the same thing at root and all made of the same stuff. And life is what life is, and reality is what reality is; and irrespective of what some human beings choose to want

to believe that it is. Let life itself do its own teaching; and if even life itself gets it wrong – well, then what the hell, nothing could get it right. But life seems to plod on and work just fine, and it has no favourite sons or daughters. See how you find it for yourself. But first, before judging, look deep, look wide, and look long. And whilst doing all that remain as empty as a new born child, and just as excited about being alive and wanting to explore life for yourself. Even life itself cannot flow through a vessel which has sealed itself off from reality by closing down its mind – the valve or doorway to different levels of existence and life experience. The Mind IS the doorway to the gap in the universe. And that is a fact, not a belief. I do not believe it; I know it.

I have long since found that much more can be achieved in the way of help, encouragement and inspiration if one talks predominantly in terms of simple everyday psychology, and in simple words in a simple way. For I could do no other anyway, for I am just a very ordinary simple person, and I love it that way. I have no talent for writing or gifted with words, and I have to grope for them as most of us do. Hence I can only write in exactly the same way in which I talk – as thousands of folk will now attest to whilst smiling – yeah, I know the old git, kind of thing. And so be it, for it is all I have. But better to use all that you have even if it is but a little than to use just a little of what you have if you have much. But I have never, ever, had any problems with communicating with folk; any kind of folk. And I am not going to change my style (not that I could) for anyone or anything; for I am what I am. And I am neither proud of it nor ashamed of it. It just IS, and that is it. But before moving on I would like to say just a few more things here and now.....

When contemplating on the nature of the truth of reality one must keep in mind four foundations of premise. The Existential. The Extant Phenomenal. The Integrative. And The Mystical.

1... An observer cannot know objectivity independent of observation. Thus, from the reference point of the Existential, conscious reality is as real as experience makes it.

2... There has to exist extant phenomena for a subject to observe; otherwise it would not be an observer; and irrespective of the absolute nature of the observed.

3... A subject is not independent of creation and is therefore a part of it. In the act of observing a subject is an integrative part of what it is observing *i.e.* creation observing creation.

4... If one would come to ascertain the objective then it is a prerequisite to know the limitations of the observer: for only in knowing what we really are can we then know as to what is really objective. Likewise, if we would come to know our self then so too must it be known as to what is not our self. The world is an Image Emanation of the eternal uncreated essence of perfection. So, Know thy Self: for the story of creation and the story of your self are one and the same story. The incarnate temporal mind has not come into this universe of time and space simply to observe it: But rather to fulfil it. IT could not BE without YOU the observer. Some mighty important cosmic trash and flotsam indeed. One has to play the hand which life itself deals us.

But this does not equate with the hand which human beings, and even society itself tries to deal us. Listen to what all people say, by all means, and even give it thought. But in the final analysis, live and experience and act for your self.

I do this in order that you, obtaining an acquaintance with these things, may, in your turn, explain them to all those with whom you are connected, in order to avoid the abyss of such madness and nausea now extant, and rising, from the distortions of the truth of reality and our self. Life is not about mere opinions and beliefs, it is about what is so. It not only behoves us, but is indeed our very nature, to become aware of what is so. In so doing one must act from within the reference point of where one is now placed in the understanding of the truth of things; and negating not that which we now are; and judging not as to where another is likewise located in their growth and integration into the eternal cosmic process of being and becoming. The darkness and ignorance of unknowing is a reality within the nature of the way, and is thus both natural and excusable in human beings. To move from ignorance into understanding is also the nature of the way of reality. But the will to remain in ignorance is neither excusable nor permissible in the nature of the way; and attempting to do so causes great problems; and perhaps for the whole of a lifetime. If people choose to adopt some antiquated religious belief system when they are adults, then that is their business and stupidity. But they must keep it out of politics, and governments must not brainwash children with this stuff. Simply teach them what you know and leave it at that.

Think on this for a while. When a packet of energy comes into this universe (from outside of it – below it) there is instantaneously set up a symmetry of parts; part and antipart, as they call it; but simply two parts of one emanation into the space-time fabric. When these two parts come together there is an annihilation of the parts and that packet of energy leaves the universe, and the symmetry is broken. After a while that energy gushes back into this universe and the symmetry of parts is re-established again. The identical process happens to ourselves, the human mind; and revealed by the phenomenon of consciousness. I will talk of it later. But physics does not tell us where that packet of cosmic energy goes and as to what it is like there. And neither does psychology. Well they never will, will they; for the only way it can be known is by consciousness going there. And which it does; and which has been known since human beings first lived in caves. The nature of all reality is very mysterious, and amazing; and the nature of mind and consciousness (and which is in fact a part of all reality anyway) is equally, if not even more mysterious and amazing; and you and I are that thing, that mysterious cosmic emanation. Unlike religions neither the mystics or the scientists know all the answers; we do not even know all the questions. And that is something which the dignity of man must live with without inventing mythologies, and lies, to fill the gaps in our yet existing ignorance of things.

Religions of priestcraft truly are a drug to the mind; but they are a dangerous drug, and one which actually prevents people from integrating with the deeper aspects of creation itself; let alone asking their own questions and seeking the truth of this or that phenomenon themselves. But even that which the so called mystics know (psychognosis) is even infinitely more wondrous and profound, and mysterious, than anything ever found in man made religions – and it is also true. True of direct human experience and the human mind. And also of any conscious living entity. Probably your cat knows more about truth than priestcrafty does. So, best forget the lot of it and

start looking again – from the beginning. Once upon a time there was a time when there was no time. And you were there; the first judge of creation – primordial consciousness; and which is the root of your Self. Ipso Facto. Do not simply believe this, for it is hearsay as far as you are concerned. By the same token do not disbelieve it either; for a disbelief is only another form of belief. But listen to it (read it in this case for I cannot speak live with you here) and think. And let that thinking do its job. Sleep on it. Then forget it all and go and search out life and the truth of reality for your self. And see what happens and see what pops up in due course. And do not judge life and the truth of all things too soon.

But when it comes to life experience, any experience whatsoever, we can only observe what we observe by way of the flow of consciousness through our being, and in the final analysis (our final analysis that is) we can only use the word ‘truth’ in so far as conscious experience reveals things to us. But as to what those things are independent of being experienced by an observer one can never know. Nevertheless one does come to find direct correlation’s of human experience, and the effects of it. And it is to these things which we can attach the label truth. From our point of reference, and given that you and I do not create existence and the life force, then one has to consider the quality of life and the place in which we exist; and no matter where that may be. That which we call good is that which we enjoy and are attracted towards; and that which we call bad is that which we find repulsive. Thus good is cosmic attraction and bad is cosmic repulsion. But I have found that both good and bad experience are both pushing us in the same direction. Good pulls and bad pushes.

Thus, in the wider sense, all experience is good in that it motivates us in a forward direction (either being pulled or pushed – attracted or repulsed). We have all experienced many bad things, and perhaps none worse in the twentieth century than two world wars, and the artificial construction of a state they call Israel, and rampant commercialism, and all at other peoples expense. Yet, from the negative we have to find the positive, and as to what was learned from it all. Such things of course should never be forgotten, for if they are then history can soon repeat itself. So memory, whilst it lasts at least, is important. So too is documentation and archives, for the younger generations have no first hand experience of world wars and all that it entails.

And this of course is the very reason as to why I have never agreed with some of the ‘Mystics’ or whatever you want to call them, that keep all their experience and discoveries to themselves. Everything which humanity can ever come to know and experience should be shared, and freely, with all people. At worst it can do no harm; and at best it can inspire and motivate. And when it comes to inspiration and motivation then, without any shadow of doubt, the most amazing and inspirational event I have ever encountered was not even on this world at all. And that is a fact. I can only grope for words in the hope that it might at least help some folk along their own path of being and becoming. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. And if one does not try, well, I guess that there would be no point in existing at all. And would that one could share the actual reality with them, but alas all we have to offer is words and encouragement. The rest of it is life’s job, not mine. But, in the meantime, for heaven sake, and for your own sake, and societies sake, do not simply believe the words you read herein; but – go and find out the truth of them for your self; and then act accordingly. And when you come to know your SELF; then you will agree with me. It is not a case of believing; but rather of KNOWING. And it IS SO.

The Knowledge of Self

(Psychognosis)

The mind is ever tied to the cross of Time and Eternity.

The Mind is such that when consciousness journeys back to its root ground at the base of its vortex of emanation, back to where it has its primordial essential existence; it comes into a mysterious but direct knowledge and understanding of the essence of all things - an Eternal Gnosis. At such time a being becomes whole in a way that words cannot really describe or define; and beyond polarities. But when the symmetry of parts returns then the knowledge and understanding of that reunion from whence it came still remains, and a duality exists whilst without alienation of the parts.

The world of human society will never come right by dictate, philosophic or political legislation, or belief systems; but only by each individual knowing the deepest nature of their own being, and acting in harmony and accord with it. Only then will the sum of humanity work in harmony and accord in the essential spirit of the deepest nature of all being; and the eternal essence of from whence it comes. Thus it is, thus it has always been, and thus it will always be; for it is evergreen and unchanging.

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Fields of Consciousness

Reflecting on the times gone by,
whilst lonely in a field,
a tiny distant shining light
to me was then revealed.

The light it bade me hither,
by love's gravity it seems;
and when the two became as one,
I transcended human dreams.

The young will have their visions
in the light which then redeems
the knowledge of from whence we came:
and when old we dream our dreams.

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That which I now offer,
has been learned through many years,
I have learned of it through laughter,
and learned of it through tears.

Much is done in ignorance,
and much is done in pain,
but if I had to walk such road,
then I would do it all again.

And if you and I do not thus sing
of what sets the heart aglow,
then it could well take the children
so long, to come to know.

One thing, I would ask readers,
if I may be so bold;
to read the lines which follow,
in the order which they're told.

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