

# Chapter 10

## **A Model of Reality.**

In some chapters I introduce a few terms which I did not go on to try and explain there, like for example the Double Vortex of Emanation, Cosmic Amnesia, and the central core of the stream of consciousness, Arkon Image Emanations, etc. So I will endeavour to do that here; but only very briefly for I have never got around to writing more than a dozen chapters of what I call The Double Vortex Theory – for theories are ten a penny and bore me anyway, I prefer to stick with what I know as facts of experience. Maybe one day I will finish it, but I doubt it. However, in order to link concepts and ideas as they relate to a structure, even an intangible structure such as the mind/psyche, it naturally helps to create a model or map in the minds eye simply in order to think about it at all, and to see some kind of energy structure in a way, a picture in the minds eye, of understanding to conceptualise it.

Any theory or hypothesis must take all known phenomenon into the overall conceptual understanding of things. To leave out anything which is known in an overall understanding, map or model, is a negation of reality itself; and a puzzle will not be completed where pieces are dumped in the trash can simply for the convenience of not having to explain them. Some Scientists do that; and they call it science. Well, I do not. In passing I would mention that scientists and mystics are really very much alike. They are both cosmic detectives. But the latter are observing stuff which the former cannot get at with their tools. And the only tools that can really study the mind and consciousness are the mind and consciousness themselves.

Anything which exists, irrespective of what or where, must have its own energy structure and system of dynamics and its place and relevance in the whole. Such questions as to the difference between psychic and mystical experiences for example beg such questions as to how do they relate to each other and the whole, and what is going on; and where. A transcendent aspect to our being is a fact of experiential life, so how then is it structured and where is it? Is it in the physical brain or elsewhere? And what indeed is the physical brain made of? What is anything and everything made of in the final root analysis? And why does it exist at all? We can only ever work on things which we come to find (by whatever method) and evidence of this or that causation and effects. Guesses are neither science nor in the tool kit of genuine and sincere mystics or gnostics.

People with a real love and awe of life and existence seek a truth irrespective of what it turns out to be and irrespective as to whether they are going to like it or not. Emotions are a wonderful thing, and life would be an utter farce and irrelevant entity without them; for love, awe and wonder are emotions. But one should never ever

involve emotions when searching for the truth of this or that thing – even the truth of emotion itself. We all know well enough how the fundamentalist types (and their boss - priestcraft) like to invent a causation of all things in their own likeness – stupid.

This of course is a model which presumably could never be substantiated as either being right or wrong in terms of empirical observation, for we will never be able to take a picture of it, or stick a knife into it to carve it up for analysis, or stand objective to it. But it certainly helps when thinking, talking, and listening to events of this nature and correlating documented accounts of different types of experience. The proof will only be known in YOUR own experience of these things on the inner personal level in due course. In the meantime it is easy to laugh at anything which one has not encountered as yet (done it myself so I know) and think of it as all utter rubbish and hogwash. The best stance is simply to assert that one has no idea of this or that thing as yet; and one will wait and see. In the meantime it is probably wise to doubt it and question it – and just leave yourself open as to what might, or might not, come. And keep in mind that one can never truly say that this or that thing does not exist to be experienced – for you cannot affirm a negative. One cannot experience the non existence of something. One could logically deduce that something does not exist – but one cannot know it. For you cannot come to know (by experience) a negative.

We know very well that some types of experience are common, some less so, and some very rare. We come to learn that some experiences and visions are symbolic of something else, while others are not symbolic. How could an outside hallucination of a drunk correlate with a near death experience vision for example. These things happen, so there must be answers, and there must be a system of dynamics which cause them to happen. Moreover, and as I have gone to pains to point out, these experiences effect the person and their life; and eventually even the way they come to see and hear the physical world with their five external senses; so how, where, why?

Such a model cannot be useful in the sense that a road map is, but it can and does help when thinking about these events and discussing ones own ideas and understanding regard to them. My own understanding of this structure is one I have come to call the *Double Vortex Theory*; as mentioned. It is based on my own and other peoples experiences which I have discussed and or simply read about over the last twenty years or so. I have been asked to write this but I never really wanted to; because (a) it would take too long and (b) living our life is more important than writing out such dry stuff as a road map. So, I did start to write it (on request) and did about eight chapters before I got very bored indeed. I may finish it one day (if I get really bored) and I may not. So, I mention this simply to say that the little of it which I offer and make mention of in this book is but a mere fraction of it. It would take too long to write and folk would get bored to death reading it all – and that is assuming that they are still here with me now even.

Daily observation gives us the impression that we are a free floating object in space and time. That is to say a hoop could be passed over us to demonstrate that we are not connected to any other physical object on earth, or elsewhere. This model would first and foremost give a very misleading impression when saying that our inner depths are connected to a transcendent level of reality, and that all things are ultimately connected to each other via the roots; and which they are directly experienced to be; and by many people in the past and many people existing today. The implication

would be that the transcendent realm of being, and other such mystical and psychic events, are conscious events inside our skull and would thence disintegrate with the physical body. But this is certainly not the case as it is experienced to be. Given that such events are consistent, albeit rare, then how is it done and where is the structure? Many like the cop-out of answering questions by simply asserting that Zigzag, or some such, did it all. Well, OK, fine, but how did Zigzag do it then, and why?

We obviously know far more about the physical nature of the universe than did people of two, three, and four thousand years ago – including the mystics and gnostics of those times. And consequently our conceptual understanding, language and descriptions will differ on that score at least, and even though the experiences are the same and have the same effects. Religions give the impression that whatever it is they believe in is objective, detached, and somewhere outward and seemingly upward beyond the sky, a ‘higher’ reality; heaven only knows where, and to which we are not directly connected. Whereas I am saying the complete opposite - that the transcendent realm is inward and downward within all things extant. But *within* (as has been said before) is not what it seems to be on face value; hence better to say that the transcendent level of being is inwards, but not ‘in us’. ‘IN US’ makes it sound like we are some kind of insular jam jar which things are locked up in and isolated (other than by a window) from anything else. This is most certainly not the case however. It also implies that there is some kind of vacuum of nothing in between all the jam jars of self containment – and which is not so.

One could also ask as to where is the location or point of the big bang (big flow or big gusher of the physical universe) relative to where the physical universe is now. Or where is the centre of the Cosmos (everything). It seems to me that the structure of the mind is not so very different from the structure of the physical universe itself. Moreover, if a principle of dynamics works, then why should not the nature of things make use of it elsewhere, and indeed all things? So how do we go about looking at this in a way that makes some sense and fits in with all known conscious experiences? We are obviously not connected to any other object in the perceived physical universe, and yet all mystics agree that everything is connected to everything else. How come? Inwards.

How could there exist instantaneous action at a distance when nothing (assuming that is correct) can travel in space faster than the speed of light? And light is sure not instantaneous, albeit quite fast. Why are there more types of psychic experience than mystical experiences? How could it be said that an object occupies a point in space whilst at the same time saying that the object moves through space? Why does there exist less and less to be experienced as consciousness travels down this so called inner tunnel? Why is the final level of being (paradise or the ground of being) the same experience for everyone who encounters it? How does one account for the infinite accounts of ‘coincidences’ or synchronicities which directly (or indirectly) have a real tangible affect on our daily lives, and eventually comprehension and becoming (and some of which are called psychic experiences)?

The Double Vortex Theory (in full) at least answers these questions in large measure and gives a sensible explanation without creating a paradox or requiring gap-fillers. The irony at this point in time is that science would both understand and think along these lines more readily than religions would.

Actually the model is very simple really. Moreover, it is nothing like as way out as the scientific notion that worm-holes could connect many different universes together. We have no scrap of evidence to justify a theory that many parallel universes even exist at all; it is pure imaginative speculation, and one that would require the ultimate in cosmic overkill to get a job done. But the things of which I and many others talk are experienced every day, and have been since mankind first existed here, and hence require an explanation. Such things may well be thought of by some as a miracle, but if so then how are such miracles of creation done, and how do they all fit together and work? Nothing happens that cannot happen within the dynamics of reality as it is in its fullness of being. And neither does this imply that everything which could happen does happen.

It is best to begin the analogy with a house brick or a lump of physical rock. One can also pass a hoop over a house brick if thrown into the air, so that too is obviously not connected to anything in the perceived universe either. So how is the house brick connected to the big bang, or its own ground of being? The answer is obviously inwards and down through the stuff which gives it existence up at this level. There is nothing in this universe which contains its own causation or exists independent of the structure which brings forth its emanation. Everything is a product of a lower, deeper, level of reality. Call them dimensions or inner levels of structural reality if you will. Moreover, if we took away all the structure which brings forth a house brick, then the brick would not exist. (purgation and annihilation for the physical house brick).

By the same token if there were no deeper and transcendent realm of the mind - the ground of our conscious being - then the top-side daily consciousness (and the personality) would not exist either. We can never ever be disconnected from our root causation no more so than a physical lump of matter could be. Now, if we could travel down the inside of the stuff (vortex) of the house brick we would eventually go back to its origin; but there would of course be no constructed house brick there. Thus there is an interdimensional energy in a vortex of levels of reality within it and deeper below the surface of its top-side emanation. At the top of that emanation we observe the finished product, the incarnate or universal form, or formation; viz. the house brick.

Go down the inside of our own psychical brain, for example, and one comes to cells, then molecules, then atoms, then atomic particles; for the brain is made of matter as is the physical universe. Or perhaps best to simply say it is made of the same stuff. However, the physical brain and the mind are not the same thing, and not the same identical structure. So the brain mediates stuff which is of a different order to the physical brain itself – mindful existence, conscious experience and awareness of things. And to say nothing of feelings, likes, dislikes, ideas, concepts, love, beauty and all the rest of it which actually come to change the physical world itself. And it is all the rest of it which not only makes life but also makes life worthwhile living. A human life can hardly be said to be a physical life, but rather a mental one. But it needs the physics to operate in if one is operating in a physical world – obviously. It has to be made of the same stuff as its environment – or else it could not exist in an among it. It could not even know it or experience it without being made of the same level of emanation as that which it observes.

From our daily perspective of an objective point of reference, mindful existence takes place within the brain however. And if we blow a hole in this brain then you and I do not exist in this world any longer. And therein lies the real problem and dichotomy between materialists and those (by any other name) who claim that there is more. Well, I too state that there is more; but in a far different way than is believed to be the case by religionists and many metaphysicians. For the large part of course their views are not based upon personal experience but simply upon beliefs in antiquated myths and religions. Or in the case of science simply by what they find in the physical levels of existence. But even these folk seem to accept the existing model of the human form and formation as science tells them it is. But, I am saying that the existing model is wrong. The major existing paradigm states that the brain creates our conscious being, and consciousness itself. But I claim that they are wrong. Hence, I must be wrong; but never mind eh; for the consensus once claimed that the earth was flat too. Well, we will see will we not; for there is much learning and understanding to be done as yet. Those who assume that they know it all, know nothing; and assumption is not a good travelling companion. Oh but it is 'obvious' they say. Well, that which is obvious to some is not obvious to all, and the obvious is not always what it seems. And that fact is not so obvious to some it seems.

What I am saying is that mind and matter are two different things at this earthly level of existence, or two manifestations of one thing (nothing new it that however); but rather that the two vortices are entwined within one vortex of emanation – hence a double vortex of emanation. But they are only two things in that they are branch lines of emanations of one thing – pure primordial energy. We know well enough that in this world we cannot play golf with an idea; one needs a little hard ball I am told. Now the question being is as to which vortex runs deeper into the nature of existence (creation), cognition (being), or the hard stuff of material energies which construct the physical universe? Does it really matter as to which comes first? Well, not to me it does not; so this aspect is purely academic as far as I am concerned; but it does matter when it comes to our understanding the nature of reality and as to why we exist in it at all.

Does material energy (so called) come first and then brings forth beings and consciousness; or does mind stuff come first and brings forth the other stuff; or does something else bring forth both of them independently at root, and thence merges the two in some way?

Some claim to believe that only the mind exists (idealism) and that all else is some kind of mental construct or even an illusion. But if that were the case then there would exist no such thing as 'otherness' and objectivity, for everything (including you) would be a product of my own mind. Well, I sure am not taking responsibility for that lot; and the physical universe which we all share here. Tis not my project, I did not create it. I am only a small part of it not its causation. And neither is anybody else. Unfortunately or otherwise we can only ever know anything by way of conscious existence. So, consciousness is all we have to go by when it comes to anything at all; including all existence; and even science itself – hence what exists to be consciously experienced and lived in and known by virtue of it? THAT is the question.

So, either the phenomenon of conscious experience has some relevance in the nature of reality or it is simply providing us with a lifetime of irrelevant junk conscious experiences which have no bearing on the nature of reality at all. However, by and large we all experience the nature of reality (in daily conscious terms) to be much the same thing. So, either we are all experiencing something which does exist in some way and yet is real enough in existential terms, or we are all being downloaded the identical junk by forces which we could never ever know or contact anyway. So, is life and conscious experience relevant to the overall nature of reality itself or is it all mere meaningless and irrelevant junk? And for those who like to claim that you can only know the real truth of things when you are dead seem to overlook that even then one could be downloaded by another dose of different but irrelevant junk. And for what purpose if that were the case? And what exactly does being dead mean?

However, I claim that life experience is not irrelevant junk, and I also claim that we need to understand it whilst here, alive, on this world, now. Being a rank pragmatist with rapid brain disorder my view is that we have got life and conscious existence no matter what it is, and no matter where it comes from and how. And given that we have got this stuff (whatever it really is) then it is pragmatic and useful to study it as much as we can; and endeavour to make the most of it whilst it lasts. But on studying it and thinking about it as best as I could (and not to mention experiencing it) then I found that it becomes weirder and weirder and deeper and deeper, and more and more mysterious the deeper one goes down into it. And in so far as I have seen to date then it most certainly does not correlate with the existing views and paradigms of social culture and understanding – either scientific (as yet) or the state religions of socio-political priestcraft.

If we go down the inside of the bulk of that structure of the physical brain one comes to a trinity of quarks. Quite a coincidence indeed; for one actually consciously experiences a trinity and moves through it. We then find a dimension of a trinity; three kinds of reality – two up one down, or the other way around depending on whether you popped down inside a proton or a neutron. Eventually one would come to the ground of its existence where there is only one thing – the ground of the house brick and all physical matter/energy. The mind (cognitive energy) is obviously different and far more complex in its structure or emanation than mere unconscious matter however; for it contains cognition; awareness; being. However, all creation is seen to be wide at the top of the vortex of emanation and narrow at the bottom; like a funnel, hence a vortex of emanation, and yet still very much connected to its original ground.

In the case of mind it is the ground of conscious being; or primordial mind. If it were possible to see and experience all those levels then it becomes clear that there is more to see (variety of forms) on the surface of the earth than there would be at the level of quarks for example.

Thus the further that consciousness seeps back down the inner vortex of the mind itself (not the brain) then the further one goes down into creation itself, and the less and less there is to experience at that level. Just as with material energy. This is why the ground of being is a oneness, everything there is the same stuff and in the same level of reality. There is only one thing to see there, and we all see it identically, for that is what primordial consciousness experiences at that initial level of cognitive

being. However, come back very close to the top of our own vortex (the immediate subconscious levels of the mind) and there is so much that one can see, and a whole variety of types of experience therein; psychic experiences, for the most part, are at and near to the top of it and predominantly in the outer of the two vortices; not the inner one. Thus, when people have a near death experience, or if they indeed go all the way, their consciousness travels back down the proverbial river Styx; the inner darkness of their own personal structure.

But the mind or psyche is not a house brick; and moreover, there is the fact that the psyche itself also generates experiences within those levels. That is to say symbolic images for the conscious being to see, and intuitively understand therein for an effect. It is a bit like one part of the structure in dialogue with another part. Or the vital or essential part of our being in communication with the incarnate or temporal level of the top-side mind. It is so plainly obvious from hindsight that many who assume they have been in direct contact with their creative entity itself at that level have simply been in contact with their own inner levels of structural reality. The 'soul' being a specific layer, dimension, within the lining/wall of the vortex of our emanation itself; and whilst the 'spirit' or essential vital part of our being is that which it is all based upon in the ground of being – our real Self; the spark of the life force; and way beyond the level of the everyday top-side personality.

In normal daily reality our outer sensory data is very restricted, and within narrow band widths of frequencies. Imagine what it would be like if they were to change around. Suppose we heard that which we normally see; touched that which we normally smell; saw things that we normally heard, so on and so forth. The physical universe would be something else again to perception. And not as good I would imagine. Personally I like it as it is; so no problem. Imagine if we could actually see every energy and structure in creation and all the angles and dimension of therein. I guess it would look pretty rough and boring. Probably something like a ten dimensional spiders web. Or more probably just a horrible mess like a vast ball of meaningless string.

I obviously use the terms universe and cosmos to mean two different things. Many use them synonymously. I use the term physical universe in the same way that physics does. But I use the term cosmos, or cosmos of creation to include everything which exists anywhere, not just physical objects and energies thereof, but also the sum of all vortices and inner structural levels of reality. Just as a human body and top side consciousness are the surface of our own individual vortex of emanation so too do we have our inner vortex of emanation.

Also of course this perceived universe is the surface of all such vortices. In a strange kind of way there is no such thing as 'the' universe as such, other than the sum of the vortices surfaces which comprise it. We see a vortex of energy end on – like a flat plate. But the physical eyes cannot see into it and down through the structures. Nor can we send an inner-space probe down there. But it is still there nonetheless. Thus we are not 'in' the universe, like being in a jam jar, but we are a part of it. When our consciousness seeps down inside its own vortex of emanation, then consciousness is not 'in' the universe at all; it is elsewhere, bellow it; but still of course in the cosmos of creation (all that exists).

Naturally if we are still actually alive on earth at that time then our body is still a part of the universe whilst consciousness is elsewhere; indeed, even as it is during dreaming. One does not have to be dead in order to dream – but you do have to be dead to the world (unconscious of it). The implication and experience is that one does not have to be dead to experience the level known as death beyond annihilation and the dimension to which the dead seemingly go – where all individual life starts. Hence I and some others simply call it the Mystic Death and Resurrection, and the gnosis gained therein – for we come back into the same life where we left off. Dead means that the being and its life force is no longer here on earth when I use that term. Moreover, there is no way that you can manipulate the human body during transcendent mystical experience. Indeed, it gets to the point where you did not even know that you ever had one at all. However, extroverted mystical experience is very different indeed, and it is nothing like Introverted mystical experience.

At death (the one where you do not come back again) the physical body is no longer functional or animated by the life force, so it therefore disintegrates; and consciousness cannot get back up a vortex which does not exist any longer. However, if you die whilst still alive (Introverted mystical experience, and the mystic death) then the vortex of energy is just fine; so we can come back up it again. From the beginning of our time on earth the genuine mystics have said that in order to know this world, and oneself, you first have to leave the world behind; and I personally vouchsafe that assertion; it is a fact of experience. And those mystics were absolutely correct in experiential terms; spot on. They went down their own plug-hole – vortex of emanation; as have many during their lifetime here. They journeyed back home to the ground of the life force within them; the womb of Eternity; Paradise or Elysium, or whatever name you would like to hang on it.

Not surprising then that those who undergo near death, or in fact temporary death even, immediately begin to experience the initial events of mystical transcendence; for they are one and the same thing: one is for real and the other for... well, a project of transcendence it seems; so that we can know it whilst alive on earth. The question arises as to why most people under anaesthetic have no experience during that time. I do not know the answer to that one; but I would imagine that it is akin to the dreamless sleep effect. Consciousness certainly does not seep down this vortex during either dreams or dreamless sleep. Consciousness can obviously be switched off without it actual moving into another mode of being or level of reality.

If death were as is envisaged by the oblivion belief, then that would be the same as dreamless sleep – but much longer, forever. No particular problem with that scenario as far as I would be concerned – in fact it might even be preferable if one is totally fed up with other beings. Non existence means no problems, no worries, and no rent to pay; and nothing to try to come to understand and get right. Oblivion would simply be a permanent unconscious rest; as opposed to the conscious experience of eternal repose in the transcendent mode of being. Nothing wrong with either as I see it. But one could never attain to the knowledge of Self in oblivion of that Self. However, that is a very simplified version of the actual vortex of emanation. In reality it is far more complex than that.

The term I use is the Double Vortex of Emanation. This means that there is one vortex within the other. Permeating right down the centre of these two vortices, there is a kind of *hole* for want of a better word (the so called tunnel), as in the vortex when you pull the bath plug out and the water goes down the plug hole.

Imagine now then that we have two ice-cream shaped cones. Put one inside the other. Fill the inner vortex (ice-cream cone) with sand and then pass a drinking straw down through the centre of the sand (with no sand in the straw). Now cut off the bottom of the two ice-cream cones enabling the straw (and whatever travels in it) to pop out of that structure altogether – into a different reality - the paradise of the transcendent realm. Pure unadulterated primordial consciousness. Or just think of a black hole in the mind if it helps more. Thence the mind/psyche is seen to be a kind of wormhole itself – back down to its origin. Much like a lift-shaft in a building taking the passenger (and conscious experience) to the basement of that building, and from whence it originally came up. Envisage however, a gap between the bottom of our structural vortex and that of the transcendent realm itself.

We now have a structure which from the outside would look a bit like an exclamation mark ! Except that the top of the line is far wider than the bottom; like an inverted pyramid. Now, the gap which exists between the ice cream cones and that of the transcendent realm is something which we can never ever know anything about. Why? Because it is death in the existential sense; or that is to say the oblivion of conscious existence; and which I guess is the same thing. Well, that is to say that consciousness is switched off whilst traversing that gap at least. If we are no longer conscious then that is tantamount to being dead as far as we are concerned. Moreover, I do not think we would want to actually experience whatever it is that happens when the spirit or essential vital part is stripped from the vortex of the psyche at that mysterious annihilation and resurrection event. What I saw and went through was more than enough thank you very much. Thus it is that the mind vortex is directly experienced to be a doorway to eternity.

Oh, I would just interject at this point that we all know well enough that the Pope holds Saint Peters keys to the doorway of Paradise – damn, he must have been drunk or having a kip when I slipped in without him noticing and without his permission – I will make amends later however. But just think, if we got rid of him then every sod could get in; and throw the gates wide open – like reality does. But sssshhhh, do not tell them for you might wake them up. There certainly comes a point at the bottom of the vortex where we are switched off, and then... nothing, no experience at all. Then we are switched on again – in Paradise. Thus, consciousness was experienced to have been annihilated and thence resurrected again. Resurrected back into the transcendent realm from whence it originally came and has its permanent existence. We (being) is/are so very different in that transcendent mode of conscious existence that one would never believe it until one knew it for oneself; and one could most definitely not even imagine it. And of course, when you know it, and especially whilst still there, then you do not have to believe it, for you ARE IT.

If you like the analogy of circles then think of an X being marked on the circumference of a circle (the circle of life). Let us call the X home or paradise. On moving out of the X one travels around the circle clockwise in time until one gets to the X again – hence the beginning is also the end. But in fact it is up and down again.

Many ask as to how 'real' does it seem to be at the time. In a manner of speaking it is even more real than this world is; for this world and the whole universe changes every second, whereas that realm never changes; for there are no changing events therein – other than our popping in and out of it. But that does not comprise a change regard the place, dimension itself. So, whereas the world and universe are transitory, that realm is experienced and some how known to be eternal; and we are all connected to it. It is our home, our ground, it is the Virgin Womb of Eternity and Primordial Consciousness. It is not a woman, it is not a man, it is not a being; it is a place, a dimension, a level of conscious reality. But it is a very mysterious, profound and wonderful place to be sure. One cannot get fed-up or bored there, and even though from hindsight there is not really much going on there at all – other than in the knowing and the being there. It truly is like a celestial wedding night – if you grasp the analogy; it is a love swoon between the first thing issued forth (us) and.... Ah, that is the mystery which can be known but not put into words, for it is no created thing. One can only really say the essence of the raw and primordial life force. And man, it is a passion; the passion for TO BE. Tis mysterious, hence Mysticism – the REAL and BEST name for it. We MUST give that word back its real meaning; and not use it for all the other junk which now goes under that heading. Mysticism it ever was, is now, and will ever be; and our knowledge and experience of it is the divine gnosis. And so it IS, and ever was and ever will be. And let any religionist try to tell me otherwise – let them wait and find out; for they too will know.

Consciousness then, and whatever that is made of, travels down a central... what word shall I use – pipeline, hole, at the centre of the vortices. Imagine like a lift-shaft in a building. I guess you have heard people describe travelling down a tunnel in near death experiences. Well, it is much like that. A funnel would be a better description. The tunnel does not have hard glossy walls however. The tunnel is through the psyche itself. Within that structure there exists the records of every stage of evolution that ever was.

The 'sand' in the psyche is the stuff of creation at those levels, and it is written upon – just as you and I write upon it now with the quantum effect in computers. Creation is much like a computer program in analogy; but on a grand scale and involving real life and conscious existence – and the feeling and knowing of it. To say that creation is like a program does not belittle it or take anything away from it. But it is not the kind of program (like a computer program) in which things are determined and all planned out to happen that way beyond the point of ones freedom of volition. If it were (which it is not) then indeed there would be no such thing as freedom of choice at all, and moreover it would not need life forms with volition but simply little mechanical robots to get it all done. But robots do what their program dictates – we do not.

And we are not little mechanical robots even though both our body and brain is indeed a cosmic machine. Best to think of the body as a time and space ship; and the brain as the engine – but YOU are the driver and the life force. But we are the stuff and activity, and the vital life force within the machine. The body and brain is the tool/vehicle to get us here. Our body is indeed a space ship – and it travels though time. You were here yesterday, you are here today, and you may or may not be here tomorrow. And you may, or may not, exist here (and or other places) for time out of mind – eternally. The life force transcends time and space (changing events).

There are two vortices then; one within the other. One is presumably the record data of the evolution of the species (the psyche), and one is the evolution of ones own individual program (the soul). Souls do not go to paradise, conscious BEING does. Souls end before the paradise level. The soul, from hindsight, is seen to be the inner of the two vortices, and that the Psyche and survival kit being predominately the outer vortex. The outer vortex is the part that one does not want to get caught up in – unless you have a twisted sense of humour and adventure that is. For there are indeed dark and fearsome forces and archetypal memories there – but it can conduct consciousness. Moreover, this is one very long journey and at terrific speeds at times, or so it is experienced to be. But there are levels where consciousness can and does stop in its movement for a while, for there are things to be synthesised, a process to go through at each level, and things to be learned. So, unlike myths we do not fly up to heaven or climb the pearly staircase but rather we gravitate back down our own vortex of emanation to the paradise of our original mode of being from whence we came in the first place; like going home by gravity – and which is exactly what it is. So, we slide back down to paradise – the ground of being. And the momentary bump at the bottom of the slide is that which we experience as, and call, annihilation. And then back home again into the primordial cosmic state of conscious perception and memory of what we truly are – gnosis. A round trip. And I am what I am.

Mind is not from this world or even this universe; it is deeper than the fabric of the space-time universe (changing events). If one were to view this vortex from the top downwards then it would appear to be like circles within circles. Thus, it is experientially true to say ‘I am on this world, but not from it’.

You have no doubt heard the term *Purgation*, and it is true. We go through a process of purgation. But it is not what the Christians think it is. Purgation means to have things taken away from you. Everything (the further we go down the inner vortex) is stripped away from us. But that is by virtue of our going deeper than the level where they are found at. So it is not like skinning a rat. One of the very last things to go is memory of oneself as a personality on earth. But there is a point where that also goes (annihilation – zapping the so called ego or personality). But it has not gone anywhere, it is you, consciousness stuff, which has simply gone deeper than where memories and data are written onto the energy at those levels. Memories are recorded. Not in a big gold book on St Peters desk, but in the energy of the psyche and soul, the stuff of the cosmos of all existence. Symbolism and myth is wonderful stuff is it not – but NOT if it is taken seriously; and taken to be the thing itself. And that is what religious fundamentalism is – mistaking the symbolic for the real. They are normally good and kind people – but sleeping in Somnus – stupidity. Ignorance does not cause stupidity – but filling ones ignorance with self created idols and myths is the stupidity.

Did you ever wonder why so many people undergo a life review when flying down that plug hole of self existence? All the memories, information, data, is there within the psyche. And depending on need the psyche can present them in many ways, either just recollections, remembering them, or creating pictures to see them – experience has to be digested and synthesised there. Experience is not for nothing: nothing is for nothing. So, the walls of this psyche structure are very wide compared to the passageway of consciousness which goes down through it.

One person described them (the walls of the tunnel) quite well as a hedgerow of potential visions and information, and he actually went into them somehow (he was dabbling in invocation at the time). Shortly after returning to normal daily consciousness he committed suicide, for the experience of existing in that hedgerow of the psyche was far from good (Pandora's box). But not too many people manage to see into those walls at all; and just as well. The mind is not for messing with or playing silly games with. Mystics are not generally interested in psychic stuff, and I concur with them. My only interest in psychic phenomena is purely academic. I have had quite a few different kinds of psychic experiences myself; but they are sure not for messing with. But psychic phenomena DOES NOT address the perennial questions of what we are, where we come from, and as to why we exist; whereas the deeper kinds of mystical experience and gnosis do just that, for that is what they are – the revelation of what we are, AND as to what we are NOT; and as to why we exist at all – and as to why anything exists. In there you just know it; for you are it – and it is axiomatic. One does not invent this stuff; one simply experiences it and relates it as it found.

Now, another strange thing which seems to crop up is that at times some purely psychic experience can move from topside consciousness not into the tunnel of the river Styx but actually directly into the wall structure of the vortex – the psychic fields. Therein reside (are stored) species memories it would seem. They are all there presumably in case they are needed again in an emergency. Creation seems to cover its tracks well and keeps good records. It sounds like going from the sublime to the ridiculous does it not. But these inner fields can be known and are known and experienced directly. However, let us leave this for a while as this will suffice for now as a working model but we will make many references to it later. Keep in mind for now the analogy that going home is much like a floppy disk being reformatted – all the data being wiped off except that of the operating system itself; and that this takes place whilst consciousness itself is travelling back down this vortex which it came up to get into this world. It is magic, but it is not done by magic it is done by physics and cosmic dynamics.

The existing scientific paradigm has it that the physical brain creates consciousness. For science to assume such is no problem, but to teach it as a fact of reality when they do not know it to be a fact of reality is not scientific and defies their own principles of operation; and it is wrong. It is much like stating that ice creates water. The mystics argument is that mind/consciousness stuff existed before the big bang and always exists, and that in absolute reality the stuff of consciousness is all that there is originally at least, and originally means at the deepest depth of anything that there is – inward and downward through creation - the manifestation of all things. The axle which movement orbits. It means that the phenomenon of consciousness can permeate this stuff. However, or so would go the argument, consciousness can be switched off. Indeed it can, even chemicals can switch it off, anaesthetics; and dreamless sleep itself does a good job of it every night. So too does annihilation by the way. The irony is that I personally find that unconsciousness is one of the most amazing things in existence, and thank the powers that be for it; and unconsciousness is also just great. No consciousness means no problems; and a damn good rest. The Bard said "Sleep, per chance to dream; the thing which knits the rabbled sleeve of care". But I would say; Sleep per chance to forget the lot of it for a while and have a damned good rest.

However, does the fact that consciousness can be switched off prove that the brain creates it? No, it does no such thing. Imagine the brain being like that of a radio transceiver. That is to say that it can both receive and transmit data. Imagine then that the brain was the machinery that connects (and modulates) transcendent consciousness to the perception of this so called physical universe in a dimension of changing events – which it does.

Now if the ‘valves’ of the brain were closed (like a tap in water pipe) then consciousness would not be able to pass through it into the outside world or dimension thereof. Therefore a blow on the head, or sleep, or anaesthetics would simply result in closing those connection points or turning off the taps which allows consciousness to perceive a physical universe. We also know well enough that unconsciousness does not equate with non existence. True, one can call it non existence from the point of view of not being conscious of anything, but we can be, and are, woken up again, and carry on from where we left off, and with all the machinery operating as before; much like the software within the hardware of a computer. Paradise is much like being put into a cosmic drawer for a rest. This indeed could well happen with consciousness switched off – but it isn’t.

Moreover, if we were never made conscious of that level of being then we would never know it and never learn of it and be effected by it. So, we HAVE to know it. Nothing is for nothing. Unconsciousness does not then imply death and everlasting oblivion of the phenomenon which can be made to be conscious. This ‘being switched off’ business makes it self evident that you and I are not consciousness per se on the bottom line. We are something which can be made conscious. The stuff which consciousness permeates and lights up – the life force. We can never know what that ‘stuff’ is; all we can know is that its existence is axiomatic; hence the words spirit or essence of being at least points to it. So, we can experience where we came from, and therein learn (remember) as to why we exist, but we cannot know what our ‘stuff’ is or is made of, for consciousness does not reveal that. So, yet another mystery. What is that stuff in that transcendent realm which can conduct consciousness, as a wire conducts electricity? I do not know, and I do not even have a clue. One could well call it the breath or gas of life; but one would be wiser simply to stick with ‘I do not know – but it works’.

Likewise, on the bottom level of physical matter we cannot even know what that is either, and yet the stuff serves its purpose just fine. It may or may not be the case that on the bottom line the stuff of which consciousness is made is the same stuff of which the physical universe is also made; but this certainly does not imply that in some mysterious way that the physical universe is itself conscious, for it is obviously a very different process of emanation and structure up the pipeline of the vortex into emanation. However, it is just as conceivable that there exists two ultimate modes of reality as it does for only one mode to exist. Either way there is no dichotomy of mind and matter as far as I am concerned. Consciousness has to perceive of existing somewhere and in something, and a physical universe is just fine by me. Indeed, I love it. Some fools decry the physical life, but as I say, I love it; and paradise would have no purpose if there were no physical worlds for beings to live on. I have no wish to escape to paradise, for I love it here, and every atom and blade of grass, every sunrise and sunset; I love it all.

And truly is there nothing better in the whole of creation than sitting around a roaring open fire having a chat or a good game of chess with a good friend, and a pint of real ale. Oh my, and the silly Billie's long for paradise – they have much to learn as yet. But they do not seem to know it do they. They certainly do not accept that fact.

As medical equipment has improved over the years it is capable of bringing people back who would otherwise have died, and the more it improves then it seems to be the case that the greater depths of near death that they can be retrieved from, and hence the deeper their inner experience will have been and seen down to. Not everyone reports any conscious activity however, and their experience or lack of it is akin to dreamless sleep, oblivion. What inner working I wonder actually 'decides' or triggers the actual death process. We do not know.

However, this is a book about transcendent experience and the mystical gnosis, not near death experience. But nevertheless the correlation's with regard the two phenomena are too closely related, at least during the early stages of the mystical death, to assume anything other than that they are a part of the same event of consciousness; but with different causes. Likewise are the effects of near death experience identical in a persons changed viewpoint, feelings and attitude. For they too, by and large, report being more sensitive, more involved in life, less egocentric, and with changed values or an enhancement of their old values, like being topped up with vitality, and spiritual oomph and a greater empathy with the essences of things. And how do we know that even near death experiences are not instigated by the psyche itself? Are near death experiences an accident or are they somehow inwardly contrived for effect? Near death experience is very common; and human beings have always undergone such events. Albeit that the term was not coined until about the mid nineteen sixties. It was not even coined (to my knowledge at least) at the time I underwent that transcendent event. However, I did not undergo a near death experience, I was fine and very fit and well. But it was the initial correlations which interested me when I did come to read of such events about a decade later. But one does not need to be hit by a truck to have it.

Over the years I have had discussions with oh so many who had undergone near death experiences, and no two were ever the same (which makes a lot of sense to me) but they do of course contain a similar process, and virtually identical effects. But none went all the way home – and they know that themselves. They were sent back here before arriving home or hitting the target. Do you know what they used to call that once upon a time? They called it 'Evil'. It is an old archery term (yes I used to do archery too). It meant the arrow falling short of the target. A near death experience (and they have been known since mankind existed here) did not reach paradise – the bulls eye, home, the transcendent realm. So they said that they fell short of the mystical target.

And that word Evil simply mean that it missed the mark. They probably only got as far as Limbo, the dark place where one is alone. And that was Evil. One almost busts a gut laughing from hindsight. And look what priestcraft has done with it all. In an odd manner of speaking it is seen to be true enough that a few human beings outrage the sensitivities and moral principles of average society; and in doing so one can well say that they are missing the mark of consensus harmony and accord, and miss the mark of what is seen to be an ideal behaviour – and that of course is true enough, and

we cannot allow it. But this has got nothing to do with paradise or even their innate SELF, it has to do with their personality and the world as it is – and they cannot all cope with it. True, they will either have to cope with it or be segregated from society. And it is for us to find ways of doing that which are effective and work.

It is useful to use the terms spirit and essence in different contexts at times. I will try to explain. If we decide to call that part of ourselves which exists in the transcendent reality as our spirit (certainly not the soul which is a data storage record) then the things which it actually knows whilst there can be referred to as essences. In a way they are the same thing, for that is the mode and reality of that level of being. But in a mysterious way one can still differentiate between the knower and the known; and it is seen to be the case that the essences of which are known by our spirit or vital part in that paradise mode is the direct link or umbilical chord which connect us to... to what – the life force itself; to that of no created thing. What do I mean by the term ‘no created thing’?

Well, it is simple. It means something which was not brought forth into existence by anything else below it, and hence contains its own existence – ‘not made’. A something which never changes. A something from which everything which is brought forth is built upon and emanates from. It is the ground and potential for everything which ever comes to exist; including the flow of consciousness itself. No thing created. I will try to talk of Essences later, but it is very difficult. But this thing of no created thing is not a person – let alone anything like human beings or cats or dogs – and nothing at all can be said about it (only by fools maybe) – it is the no thing which everything owes its existence to – it is the stuff of the Cosmos, of being and becoming. What shall we call it? Call it what the hell you like – ‘mate’ is as good as anything else – or Fred, or Matilda, or Zigzag. But ‘home’ is as good as any and more fitting than most. But no name at all is the best of the lot – No created thing.

For many years (like they all seem to do) I asked myself as to why me, after all these events. I gave up on that for there was no forthcoming answer. But what would the answer have been if I or you had got one? I guess it would have gone something like this..... Why not you chum? And what makes you think you are alone anyway? But, I tell you this. If these forces and dynamics can pick upon the most stubborn, argumentative, dogmatic, so and so that ever existed, and yet still get the job done – then most people on this world would be a real pushover for it. Perhaps the nature of reality likes a good challenge and fight eh. Well, a bit like myself really in which case eh. A stubborn sod. But anyway, that was one fight I lost. So there you go. And there indeed you do damn well go – like it not; want it or not; ask for it or not; long for it or not. Mind you, I will say one thing about myself which I judge to be good (about the only one I can find on close scrutiny); is that I was never closed minded and intransigent; and always loved a laugh and a challenge. I think without a good sense of humour these things really might drive one nuts – for they really are so wacky and way out; and that too is a fact.

However, just to sum this up as a model of reality in your mind (for food for thought at least) see it as though your normal daily conscious experience of life was like the top floor of a tall building; and a wide building at that. Imagine that that floors existed below you that you knew nothing about. And then one day a cover in the centre of floor slides open and reveals a lift shaft – a gaping great black hole to

appearances. What then if you jump into it and go down it? (I have known people who have been on the edge and refused to go). You will pass other floors, and experience what exists to be experienced on those floors of the rooms below you (this place has many mansions on the way down you know) and you will see many wonders and mysteries. You might even hang around on this or that floor for quite some time. Indeed you may even get out of the lift-shaft and wander into some of those 'rooms' on that level. But you also might stay in the lift-shaft and carry on down to the bottom, the basement of being at the bottom of the vortex of the emanation of your being – home base. And then you will remember what you really are and where you really came from, and why you exist at all - - Psychognosis – the knowledge of SELF, and Gnosis, the knowledge of the depths of the all.

Keep in mind that any mystical or transcendent experience which contains change, or in which you can think, is NOT the ground of being, the womb of Eternity. And this gnosis can only be gained (redeemed) there – in the Eternal Gnosis beyond space and time (changing events).

We are confronted then with the Cosmic call to know your Self. If you do not reach that level then you are not evil (in the terms which that has come to mean) for there is no such thing. It just means that you have to learn what exists to be learned on whichever floor you are on; and for whatever reasons. We all get what we need it seems; and even though it may well not equate with what we want or expected. So, think of going home as sliding by gravity down the plug hole of the vortex of your mind, and enjoy the trip whilst it lasts. So, OK, it is different from the top floor, but so what eh. And there is nothing to fear, for all is well that ends well.

I would just venture to say however, that it might be best to stay in the life stream (the straw down the middle) given the chance – and keep out of the hedgerow (as one guy called it) on the side of the road if possible. It gets kind of prickly in there I am told. Seems that I must have stayed on the straight and narrow eh; and went through it all like a dose of bloody salts. Well, I never was a one for hanging about much I guess. Get to the crux of it all, and quick, and with no circumbendibus. Oh yeah, where do all the bad guys go they ask? Paradise mate; we all do. The question is not so much where they go but what do they come back here as. Maybe they have to start from where they left off eh. That makes sense with what I know and have learned therein. People that get it all very wrong are also amazing divine cosmic twins, and nothing so profound is ever wasted. Seems to me that nothing is wasted at all; it all simply gets re-cycled. Even black holes in space do that with stars that have passed their useful shelf life eh. Cosmic vacuum cleaners. I wonder if they have any vacancies for a cleaner; a yard brush. I would be good at that. I have sure had enough practice in this world at clearing up other peoples mess; and in more ways than one.

I guess my one ambition now is to be a yard brush of the divine implicate order of being. Well somebody has to do the dirty work and the tidying up the joint eh. And let us face it this world needs a bit of cleaning, clearing the mess away does it not; and I am good with a mop and broom (about the only thing which I am good at really). So why not indeed, it beats playing silly computer games and knocking little balls into little holes. Or one could always collect used postage stamps I suppose. But no, I will take a rain check, and simply get the broom out and get on with some real work. Let us first sweep priestcraft and rampant monopoly capitalism away, and clear the

road up a little for the new young travellers in this part of creation – give them a fair start to life incarnate; and a little encouragement, help and inspiration – and then you will be doing that which you are here for – and whether you are consciously aware of it or not. If you do all this without gnosis then you have sure arrived before the mystics – and that is a fact.

Realise well that what you do is more important than knowing why you are doing it. True, the mystics learn things which many do not yet know – but the real hero in life is he or she that does it right whilst not knowing. And in doing so they arrive even before the mystics, in a manner of speaking. It is they, and there are millions of them, which are the real hero's and who truly act out their love unconditionally of actually knowing – and they are greater than I. At best the mystics can encourage them to keep doing so.

Anyway, in the meantime simply think of reality as being like a dumbbell with a different universe being on both ends of a narrow bar which connects them – the realms of change and permanence (time and eternity) and connected by a phenomenon which we call MIND, and the latter's job is to perform the function of the flow of consciousness from one to many beings; and each part with the freedom of volition. Here is creation my love, do with it what you will – and learn in the process – and become the more that you are; on earth as it is in heaven! So, let us make man in our image eh – and do credit and justice to creation and our own divine dignity and being. But, it is your choice, and you do not have to do it if you do not want to. Amazing is it not. Fact is stranger than fiction.

Well, we have to smile do we not. As a kid I used to love those brain teaser puzzles. Problems to solve, chess, mysteries, I often felt like I wanted to be a detective, anything that fully absorbed the mind. Well, I sure found it – it is called life and existence, and it is the greatest puzzle and mystery that ever there was or ever there will be. And, do you know what - - without a little mysterious help we would never solve it. And even then we never solve it all – so pass the beer and let us drink to a profound and divine mystery; and the best one to be in, for it is real.

Just think, without asking for it we get life, this world, and paradise too. And with luck it can go on in reasonable health for sixty or seventy years. We can also have children and watch them grow up into adults. We can have a few beers and a few good chats, and many laughs with other living beings – and we asked for none of it. And they moan if they get a cold or a runny nose occasionally; and some moan because they do not like the colour of this or that persons skin. Huh ! I do not weep for Man, but for that which brings it forth. Could they do it all any better? No, the Dignity of Man must not be wasted on this world, it must come into flower. We can make Man in our image; and we must make it so, and if not for us, then for life and this world, whilst it lasts.

And this of course, and this gnosis that comes by way of mysterious conscious experience and reunion, and empathy, and harmony and resonance with the all, is what is known as the perennial philosophy and as derived from that knowledge, that axiomatic gnosis, that understanding and the commitment to life by way of it. This is not about love as you and I here on earth know the feeling and power of love – it is the same thing, plus more, writ large – it is everything; and there is nothing else.

I cannot find or invent words for it; it just IS. Absolute passion is the best I can offer for it. And without that passion for life, existence, to be, to become, and to know and understand, and then act – then what the hell is the point of existing at all? There would be no point – no purpose, no meaning.

The tears and the suffering on our part are not for nothing; for they are a part of the learning process. And so too are the heights of enjoyment and utter bliss – it is all a part of the flow of being and learning about it – and it is the only way to be able to come to eventually say.... ‘I KNOW’. How much more is there for YOU to come to learn yet? Do you know? How much more is there for me to come to learn? I do not know. How much more is there for creation itself to come to learn and to do? Does IT know? Does a cat know? Does anything know?

Tis a funny thing is it not; but oh so many people claim to want this thing which we call gnosis, or mystical experience, or some kind of enlightenment, etc; and many even go in search of it by way of rituals, meditations, drugs, whatever. But what if per chance they got it? What then? What would they do with it? And why do they want it in the first place? For what real reason do they want it? Well, I cannot know other than what they tell me can I. I did not want it; I did not search for it, I did not try to invoke it etc – it just came – whollop! I do not know what to do with it – one just has to live with it. But what it really does on the bottom line is not to make us realise how wise we are, but the complete opposite in fact – how ignorant one still is of oh so much; and how we really have (in absolute terms) so little power at all – other than the few things that you and I can do here on earth.

But one realises that this is all that really matters - I can sit on the grass under a tree and watch all this stuff in action – yet I do not have to hold it all together and make it work – it is done for me. And man, that is the prize above and beyond all possible prizes and worth. I wonder if they all realise that. I know so little about anything at all – yet it all still works – and I am the observer of the observed and the watcher at the gates of dawn. What the hell more could one want or desire? Rhetorical question; for it is all done already. If you want a real model of reality then just look around you – for there IT IS – but in so doing use ALL your antennas, not just the five sense that point outward – but feel it, and feel it within you; for that is where the answers are written; and that is where its meaning and purpose are found – in the beginning; always and for ever.

In some respects (and apart from the gnosis) this all much like a round trip in another way also – in that one becomes like a child again in many respects: no inhibitions, no worries, no trying to do it all yourself and hold it all together, and so many other ways too. Hence why the mystics are fun, and take it all one day at time – and laugh at it all – or rather laugh WITH it all. And maybe as to why they love kids so much too. But of course, that is just one effect – but a good one to be sure.

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