

Chapter 16

The Spiritual Quest.

In the previous chapter I made the very good (and fitting) analogy that some seem to live their life here by way of eliminating both their carrier wave (the spirit of being) and their lower side band data (the soul). Hence the spiritual quest for them would be to put them back in again, and use them. One facet of our being here on earth is simply the journey through life and mystery itself, and which involves direct experience of many things and our self observing them; the observer and the observed. We apparently start out in life here on earth as the unknown and unknowing observing the unknown; and we know not why or how. No better way to start a story I would have thought - Once upon a time there was a time... when there was no time.

And indeed that is experienced to be true in more ways than one. There must be many millions of people on earth who, although they have no experiential justification for it, fully accept that we are on a spiritual journey of some kind or other; or that there is something missing in life which they must find. Maybe they feel it intuitively. Maybe they simply accept things they have heard and or read. Or maybe they have had some synchronous event or experience in their lives that, unknowingly at least, has motivated them in this direction. The direction of consciously seeking this deeper reality or at least a meaning and purpose to their existence. Hence a spiritual quest of some kind, and by some method. And by virtue of that they are open to exploitation. Those who want something are vulnerable by virtue of it. But, not to worry, for that is a good start – being aware that something is missing.

We learn things as we go through life whilst at the same time learning, because of it, that there exists much that we do not yet know. We are therefore aware of our own ignorance also, as mentioned earlier. I often wonder if any other life forms on earth are actually aware of their ignorance. Yet I doubt that we can ever know the answer to that one. Maybe mankind is the only life on earth that is aware that there exists things of which it is not aware. Kind of magic is that - and maybe a privileged position; for it also motivates us to look at things and question them, for we assume and expect that there should be answers owing to knowing that we are ignorant. Genuine sensible questions which directly relate to reality as we find it MUST have an answer somewhere. And they do: it does.

An irony being therein is that the less ignorant we become then the more we become confronted with the certitude of our still existing ignorance also: those who know so little often seem to assume that there is little more to know anyway, to say nothing of there being more to experience in life. Or they often give the impression of so

assuming: and in which case ignorance is a kind of bliss... but short lived. It is fun and rewarding watching kids grow up – irrespective of how old they may be. The more we learn about the nature of reality and all things which exist then the more the mind becomes engrossed in the less material aspect of existence itself, by dwelling more in thought of the ‘*Essential Qualities*’ of being. They presumably (and rightly) see this as the spiritual side of our being. It is judged to be good for it is better to be with than without, and it is also judged to be good simply because we feel a depth inner harmony, empathy, and we are in one accord with it - and we would for it is both our depth nature and what we are indeed made of. And keeping in mind that our inner system of dynamics is working all the time irrespective of us being aware of it or not. But we do not really know this when we are young, it is one of the things which we learn and feel by the very act of being here and observing... and a little learning and thinking. We may well feel it instinctively, for instinct is doing its job and performing its function. But instinct is not consciously knowing something in the top-side rational discursive mind. Not really knowing it; albeit feeling it.

This essential quality of being does not mean that one eventually comes to negate the physical aspect of life as some religious sects and hermits do; or in negating the physical world itself. I would not personally want a life without solid trees, rivers, skies, sunsets, skin to touch, and all the rest of it. Thus, the real spiritual side of our nature does not find a dichotomy between essence and form or spirit and substance as some seem to claim, (but more so in the past it seems). All it means is that the mind of the person is not constantly dwelling on the materialistic aspects of being and developing a grabbing philosophy. Their essential life style is on a higher plain of existential reality. One still has to eat, breath, wash and do all the chores and use and enjoy material things.

The integration into this essential nature of being by way of deliberate seeking is referred to as the ‘*spiritual quest*’. We become aware also that there is more of this quality of being to be attained to, and because it is good then we strive to become more of that living reality, and more and more of it; and the whole thing kind of snowballs of its own accord. We are attracted toward it because it is judged and felt to be good; and far better than being without it; we are not silly after all are we; and what else is personal choice for anyway. But at that stage much if it is purely gut feeling and instinct on our part, and with no conscious awareness of these inner realities and hidden levels of being.

On occasions however, there seems to exist an overwhelming general social outflow of this need and affirmation within many people in a society all at the same moment in time; and hence a new ‘*wave*’ of spirituality washes over that society. It ebbs and flows, time and time again. It is as though the essential nature of our unfolding being (or spiritual aspect) in evolution on a planet takes four steps forward and then slowly ebbs back three steps – to settle down possibly. Nevertheless the movement is ever forward, a long slow becoming in the unfolding resolution of the harmony in the all. It is a somewhat faster occurrence in individuals however. Well, we need to for we are not here for a very long time: but society goes on for a long time.

A typical recent social out-gushing of this spiritual quest and affirmation was that of what was called the ‘*Hippie culture*’. I was so busy working and bringing up a young family at that time that I hardly noticed its existence until it was all over... yet alone

having taken any part in it; and neither would I have done given the time and choice. (too long in the tooth by that time anyway). Though it must have been an exciting new dawn for the youth in its beginning. Probably the best time youth has ever had on this planet ever, or as yet anyway. There was something very good and meaningful at the heart of it too: a youthful revolution of common decency and general harmony of being with an ideal, a dream, an aspiration of the soul, and a wanting to be really alive and to be. But like so much else it had its debris in orbit of its true deeper reality and goal. In due course, and also as it is with so much else, (even the so called spiritual church) the movement or organisation was taken over by the orbital debris itself, and thence rightly fizzled itself out by virtue of mob control – aided and abetted by a moronic media. For those who were merely preaching it did not KNOW it.

It became a philosophy and alas practice of *'Turn on, tune in, and drop out'*: and the dropping out was effected by use of drugs in this case. At its heart however, it was a love culture; but many of the young and innocent took that to mean a sex culture; for what do the young know about love anyway; they only think that they know; but thinking that you know ain't knowing. Love and sex are very different things and very different realities. You sure cannot have sex in the transcendent realm – although it is much like the ultimate mental cosmic orgasm in a way, he says smiling. One can have sex without love anywhere on the scene, and love does not need sex at all; they are two very different things. Nor is love restricted to human relationships. Love can be found relating to anything in existence. You can love a tree; a cat; a bottle of wine or your left foot. One of course can also have sex within a loving relationship and which becomes something a little more than mere sex when so done. The credo of the Hippie doctrine however, became *'All you need is love'*. But love is not all we need. We need somewhere to live; something in our guts: cloths to ware; a means of earning an honest living; the potential to move around and socialise, education, interaction, and a whole lot more besides. And not to mention inspiration and encouragement.

The essential quality of life on earth cannot be enjoyed whilst one is starving, in the cold, with no prospects or hope for tomorrow. It is not mental or physical security which people need it is the lack of deprivation and mental turmoil. You cannot enjoy a book, music, the arts, the scenery, while the guts are demanding sustenance and the mind is demanding peace and quite from the physical struggle itself. In paradise you need nothing of these things, so there is nothing to get in the way of love, beauty, the essences, anyway. However, out here we are not in paradise and we need more mundane things than love and beauty before love and beauty can even come on the scene at all. You cannot have a divine essential life-style on earth whilst starving, cold and fed up and alienated from the people and nations around you. It just cannot and does not work that way. Hence drugs merely obliterated real reality for a while.

It is all very well for few way-out hippies (living off the state to boot in many cases when they need not be) to disseminate a half-baked philosophy of so called wisdom while the rest of us have to get on with living and making this world work. My message to those people would be a simple one... A little learning is a dangerous thing; drink deep or taste not the divine eternal spring; and know what you are talking about before making such assertions. Such cults will come and go like leaves on the wind; in the meantime the world goes on going on in its own sweet time and order of unfolding. When next you see a real beggar on the streets then ask him or her if they want a kiss or a good meal first.

However, this uprising or new wave was nothing new in human existence; it is all as old as human existence on earth itself, it comes and goes in waves or cycles. But each time it seems to leave just a little of something more permanent and enduring within society awareness than was perhaps not there or manifest previously. Perhaps, in hindsight, all that is left of that particular uprising of the youth which is of any worth is that of its music, a popular music: and some of which is most beautiful and meaningful. Unfortunately in its wake however it has still to this day left the debris of the drug scene and the opting out of existing society as it is; and which is even more prevalent now than it was then. And the more frustrated and alienated people become with society then the more they will turn to petty crime, violence, alcohol, drugs, and even suicide – and it is all happening right now in abundance in the year 2005. Look around you. The acts and effects of alienation, depression and dejection; and rejection by society itself.

To opt out however, is not to change anything but simply to run away from that which is so. Opting out of extant reality is the cowards and defeatists way; it is also dangerous personally and sociologically. They should stay and fight their corner and ideals. There is a time for throwing the towel in - when there is no breath left in the body and the blood stops pumping. However, the point I make here is simply this. Every uprising of a new idea, a new wave of thought or understanding, contains an inner core of people: and this applies regardless of the type of new thinking which is involved. It happens in physics, astronomy, literature, art, politics, religions, philosophy, technology, education, music, medicine: anything and everything. Moreover, there is usually something which remains of that new wave of thinking which did not exist within consensus society awareness prior to it. This is manifest in all aspects of human activity and evolution on earth itself; and it will continue to be so as long as mankind exists on earth. With regard to the spiritual nature of human beings this evergreen but 'ever new finding' has been known as the 'Spiritual Quest for the Sacred Grail'. It has been talked about, written about, myths have been made of it throughout millennia and all cultures and nations on earth more than any other topic: and before the dawn of civilisation it was the same unto each tribe of wandering nomads. And is this not why state religions dwell on the past so much?

How then would they ever come to know that there existed a chalice to be found and a quest to be undergone if those who had not stumbled upon this reality themselves had not known it directly and made mention of it? For even ancient men and women on earth were not asinine enough to go looking for something which ain't there. Two very well known myths to the Western mind are those of the Argonauts (sailors of the mystic sea); and that of the Arthurian Legend. These of course are just symbolic stories, they are not real events; but they are stories which have a deeper meaning and truth within them, and the very reason why they ever came to be written in the first place. So too with such things as 'Lord of the Rings' and many other of such fiction; it is a modern day myth. Yet that to which it points is the 'central core' of that myth. And those who realise that there *is* a deep hidden meaning are the central core or real esoteric nucleus of that religion, philosophy, or whatever else it involves. And for whatever reasons they do in fact come to inspire many others to enter upon this search for the things they have simply heard about. I guess they simply feel it within them. And it is not difficult to see why – for the inner system works.

Those however, who simply take on the symbolic myth itself as the truth, or indeed miss the point entirely, are the debris or orbital periphery of that movement, religion, philosophy, myth, or whatever if they jump on the band wagon and become an active part of it. This is not meant to be a derogatory statement; it is a simple and self evident truth of human reality as it is. Hence the orbital debris of any new movement or understanding – for they just have not got a clue what it is really all about; they simply have their own beliefs about it, and they all differ. But just like happened in the hippie movement itself it is the periphery mob which eventually (by sheer numbers and common belief) take control of the movement, religion, philosophy, or whatever movement it is. Even in politics it is the same, for Marx did not invent Soviet Communism as it came to be. The masses become the '*truth*', the orthodox: or the common understanding; whilst its founders and esoteric central core or group become the heretics of that which they themselves have affirmed and put forth for the contemplation of others in the first place. There is nothing new in this at all. Look as to what is happening with quantum physics today: is it not a new band-wagon for many cults and new age beliefs to jump on to and make use of? It is pathetic at best and dangerous at worst.

When it comes to the grail of the spiritual quest itself however, then most religions contained an inner esoteric mystic core of individuals originally (the gnostics). Naturally they are an anathema to the later structured organised state owned religion itself. Yet on the other hand such religions, even as they have become today, would never have existed if it were not for these inner core of esoteric mystics within this or that movement. State religions and their priestcraft however, talk about what they do not know: whereas the founders (unwitting founders at that) talked of that which they did know and had known for a long time. Moreover, and as I said elsewhere, there are many today through which this spiritual reality is known and affirmed which is outside of any doctrinal state religion at all: and it could be no other way. It is perhaps seen as pure hypothetical philosophy by many perhaps. Even gnosticism is irrelevant junk to a gnostic.

But it is also the case that consensus familiarity in anything eventually becomes a kind of religion when accepted in large numbers. Look at football over the last hundred years for example. Football *is* a religion and a way of life for so many. Do they not even have their idols and saints? Moreover, and what is even more strange and dangerous, is that religion itself can become a drug for some: a crutch for many in fact. And this is but a part of the problem. Kick the bloody crutch away! What they cannot seem to see and understand is that they will never find the truth of any religion if they cling to the symbolic structure and myth of that religion; or even stay within that religion for that matter. It is like looking for sunlight with your eyes shut. It is somewhat like staring at words on a written page and then making the words or the page itself '*the*' religion itself instead of *reading them* and arriving at the meaning of what the words and symbols are pointing to beyond themselves. It is like trying to catch a flowing river in a bucket or wind in a paper bag – except that it is more dangerous, both for the individual and the society.

Originally such spiritual conversation was intended to encourage and inspire the seeker to find the reality which was being spoken about (as all genuine mystics do even unto this day). Today however, they simply believe or have faith: but they *do* nothing. They will never find it that way.

Also, if you *'have'* something then you are *not it*. The sea contains no water, for the water *is* the sea; and without the water there would be no sea. The River contains no flow; for without the flow it would be a pond not a river. The wind does not blow for the blowing *is* the wind. And paradise would not be paradise without us being in it. Then again if one assumes that you have the truth then you do not go looking for it anyway, for only an idiot goes looking for something which is not lost. Religions are more dangerous than they are worth - even in that sense; to say nothing of fighting and killing over. Neither is love and the spiritual reality something which is thought about and then becomes true by virtue of thinking or hearing about it. It is something which you do before even knowing what it does; it is its own manifest thing, truth, and movement. That which motivates human religions existed long before the incarnate mind on earth could even think in rational terms. It is both within and beyond thinking.

A modern religion *is* what it is however: but I have also pointed out somewhere that the original meaning (Re-Legio) meant the mystical *Re-Union*, a return of consciousness to that sacred ground of being; not a belief system of doctrinal assertions. It meant a direct gnosis, knowledge of experience, the spiritual realm itself; and a known mysterious fact of life and reality itself. One does not want or need to *have 'a religion'* one should want to be the thing itself – that which religion points to and which Re-Legio *is in fact*, and that which gnosis supplies; and its ensuing effects upon the observer and objective experience also. And when they are told that the divine reality is all around them now, and on this world now, they reply – Derr ! Tis like feeding fresh air to somebody who is starving for food and water.

To be in that reality, that event itself; to know it and live its effects of knowing it whilst on earth... *here and now*, not believing; not thinking about it, but *doing* it. It is this affirmation of its reality by anyone who knows it which have sent others on the personal quest of trying to seek it out; and by one method or another throughout all human history. There is however no known absolute perfect formula, or secret method with which to attain this goal or event; and keeping in mind that on the surface we are all different anyway; and with different needs. And moreover it happens on its own anyway does it not. Nevertheless, this does not mean that one should not try to find ways to put oneself in the way of it happening - and to whatever degree which that may help or be done. It is not wrong, silly or foolish, to desire such a thing: indeed it is the opposite which is foolish and ignorant.

There were those within the core of the origins of the hippie culture who were genuinely looking for that enlightenment, that gnosis, that revelation. (and not for mere kicks or way out trips). The dilemma being that they were doing so by way of using drugs in this instant. That is the big tragedy of that movement. They obviously did not personally know it, for they would not have been using drugs to find it if they had. And if they did already know it then they would not have been looking for it anyway. The psyche is not designed to be constantly bombarded with extraneous drugs, especially that kind; it can produce its own well enough when needed. However, the debris of course did not know that there was anything to look for except the kicks and trips of the distortions of the human mind itself by way of those drugs. They were missing the whole point.

Even two hundred years ago there existed well documented accounts which warned of the dangers of drugs by those who sought paradise and sensory enhancement by that method. (such as the opium eaters). Were not the central core of the Lake District Poets well familiar with the long term effects. Most of that inner core of the hippie movement died in the process of seeking it that way; they did *not* find what they were looking for; nor will they: and that is also a fact (not whilst alive that is). And little do most people know that the writing and literature which so many of them admired so much from these people was a sham, a hoax, a fraud (and mere hearsay as far as those writers were concerned anyway). And little do most know that these people did die of drugs in the quest of this spiritual grail. Indeed the real esoteric core of the hippie movement are little known even by the hippie movement itself. We are not here to name names and dates. However, spiritual experience, especially transcendent experience, is not for the invading or the stealing of; it is for the being given and the receiving of. And that in itself creates enough problems for the new finder when it does come. For everything they have hitherto heard about it has either been distorted out of all recognition or made into pure mythology and symbolic likeness by the past and existing periphery mob itself; the orbital debris; and the Preistcrafty of medieval religions and politics in this particular case.

Stealing it however does not equate with trying to put oneself in the path of it, for that is something else; and we know it happens naturally and spontaneously anyway – no gimmicks or rituals are needed at all – and NO TEACHERS either. It is a fact that throughout all human history people have gone in search of this holy grail of the transcendent spiritual realm (Stonehenge is an example – the first constructed sound amplifier for sensory enhancement being its real hidden function by the inner sanctum of esoterics {the power of sound}). There are those, like myself, however, who just stumbled across it - by accident so to speak - for they were not only not looking for anything but they had never even heard of it anyway. You cannot go looking for something which you do not even know exists. However, even though something is an accident from our point of view (not intended by us) somewhere along the line such people must have done or being doing something which acted as a catalyst for these things to potentially happen. The question is... What was it. Who knows.

Who is to say however, that one's inner depths (the soul itself - or sub-conscious if you prefer) is not on this quest sub-consciously all the time anyway; and far below the level of top-side awareness? (the lower side band trying to help modulate the upper side band). It seems obvious to me from hindsight that this is indeed the way it really is. Further, it does not have to remain purely sub-conscious; for the topside mind can join in the quest also. The big problem of course is *how*. In my own particular case, and in all those I have been in communication with, then this finding, this revelatory change of consciousness (and the journey to it), did not come due to conscious efforts; and certainly not by way of drugs or any kind of mysterious practices or rituals. It just happened, right out of the proverbial blue: and as it has done with so many in the past; if not all those who have integrated into such depths of being. But does this '*being given*' preclude the usefulness of a deliberate and self chosen quest for the searching of it? Certainly and absolutely not. Indeed, why not give it a hand by our own volition. What is freedom of choice for if not for the using of it? I am not saying that one can steal this event by any practices or rituals whatsoever. But it can obviously be got at.

What I *am* saying is that one can put oneself in the ready and waiting made for it to be received during a lifetime; and it can of course also be desired. Not to desire a better world and life for your self and others would be foolish anyway. Would one not want to move up a rung on the existential ladder of being in this world? Personally I would like to rapidly, and permanently, move up about ten rungs in one go – but I cannot.

One key to this quest is seen to be in using up all the passion (E motion) that exists within oneself... getting it out of your system into the world... giving it away: using it. That IS what it is for. And which is interesting is it not. When we get rid of it then it not only works out there in the world but more and more of it comes into one; both from the outside world itself (local effects) and from deep down inside your own system of dynamics. The using of it and giving it away opens the very channel from whence it comes from in the first place; like turning a tap on and letting the water of life flow through you – up the well. If you shut the tap off then there is no more movement of the stuff. One way to stop your pipes from freezing up is to let the tap run. This is miraculous in that it is a fact of life and reality. If you want more of the same then use it all (let it run out of you) and get rid of it. When this ‘refill’ of love and passion comes in a large enough dose... then zap... the passion can and does carry you home to your root and ground of being... to the reservoir itself. (as in the well analogy, which I give somewhere). I know for a personal fact that this is true.

That then is how it is seen and known to work. It is not an intervention from an objective force out there in space or some higher reality, it is the system of the inner structure working as its dynamics determine. We only have to use the stuff that is already there. It is all already done and there now: use it and live; eat that which is here now, and digest it and get more. We do not have to go in search of the substance for it is not only already within us, but we are made of the stuff itself. Have you ever turned on a water tap when the pressure had built up for some reason? The stuff gushes out like crazy and goes all over the shop. It is much like that when the big one comes - blasted into another reality by love and passion, or so it is experienced to be anyway. Where, when and how, did that pressure build up then? And what let it rip?

Inspiration is another key to this tap or trigger it seems. So too is beauty. As for myself, I knew none of this. It was all instinctive inner reaction as far as I was concerned at that age; not a conscious decision as such. Yet if one comes to hear that there exists a hidden treasure (of this nature) then one would be a fool not to search within themselves for it to whatever degree that it can be a conscious choice whilst on earth – and whilst keeping ones feet on the ground, not becoming a hermit, and not injecting chemicals to assist it. But for heaven sake look in the right place – inwards, and initially within yourself. Not in books, not in religions, not in mystical circles; look within your heart, your soul and your mind; for they are made of it.

It is certainly not compulsory to seek it however; our freedom is... let us just say very profound and important for now. We do not need rituals for this quest; just a deep inner feeling and desire for touching the sacred, the essence itself; and above all feeling the passions and essences of life flowing through you to whatever degree they are already operative in you now; and use them. Forget knowledge for some of the time and concentrate on feeling life to the full, the good and the bad. Those who already have this, and use it, will receive more of it: those who do not use what they have will have even that which they have taken from them... for the pipe will clog up

and the tap will run dry. It works just like a muscle in the body – or your brain for that matter; if you do not use it you lose it; exercise it and it grows. Thus, these things are not only there, we are made of them; so the sensitivity to hit such subtle movements are the real key. And that of course means some time off from the hustle and bustle of daily life. Love on the outside (being used) attracts love (from the inside) just as hate attracts hate; and love is effective in starting and inspiring that inner journey itself; the journey to its ultimate essence and transcendent mystic root, the so called peak experience; that gnosis which is beyond the gold and the white. What is the colour of your own soul at this point in your time then ? Does it glow or is it a bucket of black ice?

Colour of course is simply a matter of frequency vibrations as seen; or heard by way of sound; but those vibrations can even be seen as colour by the spirit and soul itself. And only in the dimension of the trinity (the three in one place) will you see it, know it, and understand this truth. And one will be taken (the personality; or ego as some like to call it) and one will remain (the essential spirit of the person). One can certainly mystify if one wants to, and whilst still talking the absolute truth as is known. But human type mystification does not enlighten. Tis the real thing that enlightens. Moreover, if we all spent the rest of our lives saying only the word ‘tree’ then those words would never ever turn into a tree. Nor would they reveal its truth. Saying the word love, is not love. And love is not a word. Some say that in the beginning there was the word. Little do they know. In the beginning there was the reality itself, and the first movement of energy. But there never was a beginning, for it is beyond time and thought, to say nothing of human words. There is more to the mind than merely its recognition of mere changing events.

Transcendent integration should happen to every being whilst they live an incarnate lifetime on earth as far as I am concerned; and no doubt that one day, somewhere, sometime, it will do. (Not all on the same night or year however for no work would get done). It is what it is for after all; to know it and live the effects of it on earth; the fullness of our self, and in harmony and resonance with the fullness of everything that exists, in an inner but unfolding process of becoming. To use it, eat of it, and then get rid of it to the world; the singer and the song in union incarnate; and even whilst young in fact. What a way to die - what a way to live!

When people know their self then they will not need religions, beliefs, doctrinal philosophies, gurus, or state indoctrinated morals from people who do not know what they are talking about (let alone drugs). However, creation does not work and unfold according to my own preferences. It does what it does what it does. This event during a lifetime is not a reward for being good or doing all the things we have to do right; it is a case of having eaten and digested of what exists to be eaten and digested of the essences and spirit of being. Neither is it a case of being ‘chosen’ as some would have you believe; that is dangerous lies and a prostitution of truth. It is a case of being there and going along with it when the spirit moves within you. And it will then reveal to you whatever it does reveal to you; albeit a little or much: albeit shallow or deep; albeit spiritual or psychic fields. It seems to me that the mere contemplation on, and feeling for, these essences of life are the most active method of putting oneself in the ready and waiting mode; that is to say using ones sensitivities to their full extent. Hence work, don’t wait. And do not wait for something else to do it to you.

Contemplate on things occasionally for an hour or so also (this does not mean emptying your mind; the opposite in fact – think about things deeply). Contemplate the nature of beauty, ask yourself what it really is. Contemplate upon truth, love, wisdom, unity. Do you value them? If so why; if not why not. And feeling these things to the utmost inner depths that one can attain to makes one resonate with it. And then is the time for giving it all a rest and relaxing – forget the lot of it for a while and just BE. For all this IS using your mind – using your self.

Hiding from life's passions will most certainly not activate them - simple cause and effect you see; or the lack of it in that case. At very best even the genuine affirmations of these events from people who have undergone such things can but hopefully help to inspire a reader or hearer of them just a bit. People who have known it have no vested motives, no reason (they need nothing from humanity) other than that of them wanting all others to know and share this reality whilst alive on earth themselves... here is a fruit my friend, eat it for your self and live a different life. Ask yourself this, do doctrinal state religions and their priestcraft inspire young minds; yet alone inspire them to go in search of this divine truth within themselves? Maybe one day they will sing the song a little nearer to the truth. Maybe. Maybe not. But if they do not then they will no longer exist. And what a waste of lovely buildings that would be. Right now they could better be used for housing the homeless rather than putting people into an hypnotic sleep of Somnus.

So, it is somewhat ironic that early Western religion (a mystical heresy of Judaism by small esoteric mystical sects in that particular area it seems) was probably the most advanced understanding of transcendence and spirituality up to that time in human history in those parts; far more so than Buddhism in fact; for Buddhism is a pure invention of the rational mind – albeit originally a psychological endeavour to try and knock the coffin nail into all the tribal religions which existed in that part of the world at that time. Western mystic spirituality took two major steps forward. One: it went deeper than mere annihilation and talked of the resurrection beyond annihilation itself (the real one that is, not a mythical bodily resurrection).

Secondly it strove, for the first time, to bring all this transcendent spirituality back to earth again... the round trip so to speak; to make it whole: to unite the world and paradise itself in one comprehension and accord – and those that did not find it seem to be the root of Gnosticism by inventing some kind of force which prevented this transcendent occurrence (hence this world being a prison for the soul; as they thought of it). Like Gnosticism, Buddhism also wants off the incarnate roundabout too. Hence they are much like fundamentalist Christians – they do not want incarnate existence – only whatever it is they imagine to be paradise; or Nirvana in their case. Only the greedy want to keep the sacred: but the wise and true lovers want *it* to live out here in the world itself; and it cannot if we are not here, for we are the channels of it. We are the instrument upon which the music of life is played. So let us not block our pipes up by freezing up, or being selfish – or by simply pure cold materialistic rationalism.

The distortions of the truth of transcendence then is the most dangerous and destructive force of religions, simply because there *is* a very deep and real truth within them at root; if there were not then it would not matter, except for being untrue. And yet that truth has been so distorted by symbolism, so adapted and corrupted by political priestcraft, so much put in and so much left out, that it makes the whole

edifice more dangerous to the human mind than any worth it may contain. It is because of this; and because it has been known and realised by so many throughout the last fifteen hundred years, that so many other types of affirmation and groups have sprung up and existed; and some not even claiming to be connected with a religion at all... and no wonder at it obviously. The renaissance itself was a spiritual movement; such things as the Knights Templars; the Order of the Rosicrucians, and so many others, even unto the real central core of the Hippy movement itself.

And what do we have now in the West? New age thinking: the Quantum brigade; the UFO brigade; and so on. They dare not even mention the spirit and the soul, paradise and transcendence, for fear of being thought mad. That, however, is not the way to go; for you cannot hide truth, and truth will not be hidden: it reveals itself directly and demonstrably... and how. When a spiritual doctrine is past its sell by date (even if it were ever useful in the first place that is), then some of its adherents often fall back into a vacuum and re-adopt even older myths, old superstitions, anything and anywhere; for their quest is simply to fill the gap, the vacuum of their unknown and the fear of it. Ultimately they fear living what they believe to be a meaningless existence. And some of course overcome this by inventing their own meaning – that might even work for a while; but not long. Existence contains within it all the meaning and purpose one could wish for – find it and use it.

Some invent new cults; they are ten a penny in some parts of the world. If we are not in that condition in the West right now then I do not know what is. Just look for example at all the so called ‘mystic’ and esoteric books that have come into print over the last thirty years: all the clubs, all the cults; all the old superstitions; all the new ‘how to live’ books. It is self evident that the state religion has let them all down with a big bang. People innately feel that something is missing in their lives. Psychoanalysts have never had it so good. It is inevitable however, because their story is not true; and people intuitively feel lost and isolated from their root of being by virtue of it. A genuine religion administered by those knowing what they are talking about however *would* work - to the degree that it knew and understood it; but it would still work for those who needed that kind of thing. But even that is not really needed. (more of which later).

Others however, and even those with no vested interests, argue that to let go of a structured religion does away with spirituality and morality. That is not only wrong but proved to be wrong by the collapse of the Soviet dictatorship, and which even they should be aware of. That was also the major Achilles heal in so called Communism - getting rid of spirituality and mystery. Also, the collapse of state doctrinal religion will bring spirituality even more to the forefront; for people will then look for it. They should demand not a religion but rather to know where they came from and why.... and when they know that then they will not need a religion or indoctrinated philosophy; and to say nothing of priestcraft and idiot fortune tellers or the band wagon of so called gurus – no drugs or life substitutes..

I feel that scientific knowledge alone today is making some people feel that deep mystery within themselves again, and making them ask their own inner questions. Unlike priestcraft however, the goal of a genuine spiritual teacher (if there truly are such people) is to put him or her self out of a job. And they would seek no payment or reward for what they may do – let alone fame or being loved by the mob.

We have so much potential, both within ourselves and the physical world, for an incarnate world unimaginable to us at this moment - yet what do we do? We sleep walk through life in the grip of Somnus and entropy. The mind dwells on more and more of the same trivia; year in year out. It tires of that trivia eventually, and then becomes unmotivated and unseeing: kind of a living death at worst or psychological and social problems at best. The spiritual quest, and just as it has been sought from time out of mind in all cultures, is just as active today as in any other time - if not more so amid what is perhaps the darkest century in human history. It will be a good day for mankind when books on real spirituality and real mysticism are not needed, and books on state religions and comparative religions are seen for what they are; all talk and no substance, no knowledge – other than academic of course.

Whether one consciously goes in search for this sacred encounter within them or not is partly irrelevant however. What is relevant is that it does exist to be known, and in the final analysis we will know of it when other forces deem that we will know of it. That which is true does not go away; and neither does it stop working the way it works. And it is quite possible that in attempting to invoke such things that one may indeed invoke something from within – a negative feed-back reaction; for there is much within the psyche that should remain there; and remain very subconscious. Whereas some have a psychic gift or potential which is useful, then that is something very different; and such people whom I have personally encountered with such abilities treat it with much respect. This however is something a little different from the occasional psychic experience which we all encounter at times, and events which are very common, the most common form of exceptional human experience in fact. But it is also wise to put those into perspective of what most of them are, for psychic events are not always what they seem to be on face value. And once again the model comes in useful regards categorising them and understanding them just a little better.

However, and all these things being as they are, ultimately you and I are a part of the all, our own inner self is seeking us infinitely more than we are seeking it. It ‘knows’ of our existence, yet for a while we know not of its existence. The onus is on IT to find us. We did not ask to be born, we are not knowingly on a journey/quest when we are young and oh so innocent of such things. Hence, and in all truth, the best way of all to go about finding it – is to forget it; and simply be your true self whilst feeling for that which is missing. Live your life to the full and simply feel everything there is to feel. Enjoy it where you can and share that enjoyment with others. Make the most of your potentials, and use them wisely. Create more laughter than tears. Look for the good in all things whilst not closing your eyes to anything. And in doing this one is already living it, and being it – even if one is not consciously aware of it.

Do your own looking in sincerity; live your life as you are and without false pretences, be yourself. You may fool others but you cannot fool your self. But, every now and again take time off from work and worry; chill out; be alone for a while, and simply relax, and simply feel for the vibes that are resonance within one. These are the real things that put you in the path of attaining more of what exists to be known and lived. There is indeed something sacred to be found. But if you do not find it today, or next year, or until the day you leave here, then do not worry, for it is still there, always. And it will surely find you when the time and need is right. Of that I can guarantee.

Moreover, ignorance of these things has its perks for whilst that time lasts. And I often wonder as to what could happen if a person really was not ready to deal with these things and they came prematurely. But I cannot really envisage that happening; for the system works too well. It has been around for a while.

With objectivity as we know it in this world by way of the senses, it is plain enough that we are never the thing which we are observing, and naturally we do not observe our self in quite the same way as we would a tree, a river or a mountain; for self observation is introspective. Thus, the world, the universe, or anything within it is seen as something other than self. In some respects the environment of our transcendent consciousness (in paradise) is a little like that also in so far as the vision is concerned, for we are not that which we can see - the realm itself. But that aside, it is the nearest one can say, and by virtue of other things such as the feeling and the understanding that "I am THAT", if you follow me. We are not that realm, we are the gnosis which exists there. And we certainly are the thing that is doing this knowing, feeling and observing – a small but essential part of the primordial cosmic life force itself – the cognitive part – a living spark of the all.

The mysterious thing I suppose is that life on earth itself becomes that kind of reality after the event also - and after one is over the initial shock of course. The Consummatum Incarnate event of which I speak is this same thing, the same feeling, the same knowing and understanding, but taken to its ultimate limit here on earth... as it was in paradise itself. And who knows - in time to come - who knows? Once a week would be nice. However, that feeling remains, in a diluted form of course, for the rest of one's life on earth, and whilst doing anything of the normal tasks and chores of daily life. And it is this way of life which really makes the so called mystics different from the non mystics. They are not mystics simply because of the experiences which they had, but rather because of what they have become because of them; hence the long term effect - it does not happen over night.

It is this passion and knowing which is the food of which the ancient mystics also talked when saying that man needs more than bread in the stomach in order to live: really live that is. Its strongest feeling however, is when you are alone with natural things of the world for a while; or perhaps simply sitting alone around the fire in peace and quiet without the bombardment of trivial stimulus like the radio or television distorting the inner waves of resonance with the incarnate divine order. It is predominantly at such times when the full essence of things permeate up into the temporal conscious mind, and reach the other parts of the system that need them also. One can see and feel this 'eternity' in a candle flame; in the flicker of the firelight glow; in the cobweb in the corner of the room; in the hole in your slipper; the smell of the burning wood. It all fits together; everything is in place and all in one resonance, one harmony and accord - the soul, the spirit, the world, the universe and paradise itself. These things somehow seem to shout back at you also. They shout that 'They also know'. Look deep into somebody's (or an animals) eyes, and the mystics can see their soul. Mystics can read people like an open book; and you cannot fool them.

How strange and mysterious it all is then. And what human being could ever want more than this whilst alive on earth (along with the food we need to eat of course)? What else is there to compare with it? It is in that sense then, that although these things are still objective they are somehow 'known', and they are a mysterious part of

you, and you are a part of them – and this pounding inner love is with one always. It is at such times when on occasions the inner depths of the soul sends up a song or a poem into the conscious mind itself, without thought or effort; flowing soft and at ease, naturally like a river through its course, or snow falling upon snow. It is the time when the conscious mind goes the way of the heart and all the food, energy and inspiration for the next day is given in advance. But extraordinarily it is also the time when objectivity is at its ultimate height and potential as well. Sometimes it is like one is never really out of paradise at all in some peculiar way but simply that the vision of paradise has been switched off in order to allow us to see other things also; other wonders, other sensations. To wake up every morning with the unity and passion for life is.... Well, I do not know what it really is other than that which is indispensable for, and needed in, life for it to flower into form as to what it is in its raw primordial essence and passion for to be.

Alas, words will never touch these depth mystic truths, these realities, and this feeling and knowing the deepest depths of all things. At such times one does not laugh, for in truth it is more conducive to weeping, or the soul at least, not the temporal mind as such, for its beauty is beyond that which can really be affirmed and stated by the observing incarnate mind and our words... and there is nothing that one can give back in return - perhaps other than a tear from the soul, for I guess that says it all; and gives it all back again to from whence it came. Oh yes, there are times when a tear can say everything there is to be said. And which, in the writing of that last sentence, reminds me of a tear I once saw; and one which I did not shed. For near on forty years I wondered about that tear. Yet whilst writing that last sentence... I now know why. And maybe that part was symbolic of what was to come. Who knows.

But in that super active stillness of the mind and soul, and which is so easy to induce oneself, then one knows yet again that Love is resonance within a system which is devoid of harmonics, in which all movement and understanding is of one frequency and accord with the fundamental foundation of all movement and being; and that Wisdom, is knowing it, and living it. But these things can only be known, felt, and remembered; they cannot be said, or taught, or alas given away to another. It is a one to one relationship with the all. The one in the all, and the all in the one – time and again my love; time and again. It is like when the side bands (in the analogy) Are gushing forth the ‘message’ of the carrier wave itself, and paying no heed to their own modulation bits. It is like giving up your self - for your SELF and the ALL.

So when they say to you that there is no such thing as paradise, transcendence, a divine order, a transcendent gnosis; then simply smile, and say nothing; for you cannot give it to them to prove it. If one were to drop dead at any moment, then what does it matter, it is of no account. And if one does not then the objective magic goes on from one day to another; and it is always there; in sunshine and in rain, in health and when the body is unwell, in darkness and in light; it is always there. And if one were to drop dead that minute then so what, for we have seen and known life incarnate, and life at its root; life at its highest and life at its saddest, and the passions all become as one song. And when they ask me as to what I fear, then I have to ask them as to what fear is, for I do not know; how can one fear life. It is not for the fearing of, it is for the knowing, the loving, the living, and the song; and to be the singer of that song yourself. It is to be the observer of all that there is to be observed and the knower of the known.

How divine then is objectivity indeed: and how eternally mysterious. Has creation got it right... or has creation got it right? But then of course one observes it being wasted: and ones passions are aroused in a different way, a very different way indeed, and even though the passion is as great.

But alas anger also walks in the heart, soul and mind, the anger of waste and entropy. It is like seeing people weeping because they are hungry when they refuse to open their eyes and see the meal which is set there on the table before them. And one is angry because they are starving of their own accord by refusing to eat. I cannot really understand this anger, but it is there nonetheless at times, and not nice. But you cannot deny that something exists simply because it is not a nice experience. Thus it is also that when one is alone (far from the maddening crowd) that the anger also dissolves and allows the soul to be at ease within its self, back in the resonance of the centre of its own stillness and unity for a while... for in a while the world will rumble on again, and the work is never completed on earth.

And does not such time also give back that energy that one requires for the next days work... the spiritual impetus to go on despite all set-backs or annoyances? So give us this day the bread of the spirit for the soul to draw on for its need and nourishment for the task ahead of it ! And so it goes. Man cannot live by bread alone. And they do not sell this kind of food in the supermarket my friend... and what price paradise then? It is free. When they say that there is no paradise, no transcendence and divine order, then one could ask them as to what then turns the water of life into wine and the lead of life into gold, the mundane into the profound. Tis easy to deny something that you have not known is it not. A disbelief is only another form of belief.

Ask them as to how can one be affected by something that does not exist: how can one exist in a realm that does not exist to be existed in; and how does the world itself come to glow from the inside by a light that does not exist there: and how can we love something that does not exist; and how could one talk for ever about something that does not exist. I envy their future surprise and joy; for I will never know that surprise again in this lifetime. What is more is that nobody can take that love from you, nor knowledge, nor inner understanding, for they are untouchable by man. But what is yours is also theirs. One is perhaps more angry that they do not see it for themselves than they are... for how can they miss that which they do not know? But their spirit and soul knows well enough. They must feel for that part; and liberate it. And it seems that the more sensitive among them do indeed innately feel that something is missing which requires redeeming, but they know not how or where. It will not hide for ever however, for that which is within the implicate order of all things will out; and be it the hard way or the easy way. Be it with the assistance of our will, or otherwise in due course. These things are for this world, this life. This life is not a trial run, it is the real thing (albeit a part of something wider - and as yet unknown by us). And what happens to he or she who is totally devoid of these *essential* things during this lifetime? Can their mind settle upon anything whatsoever? Is their life not all haste and turmoil in ever constant search for that which they know not what; where or why? They seek things to fill their life, all over the world, when the real thing is inward to them anyway. It would be funny if it were not sad.

They come into this world knowing not why. They live their lives knowing not how. They leave this world and go to they know not where. But the divine mystery being that all these things can only be learned by the sacrifice of a little time itself, to go beyond the event horizon of time itself. In order to know this world they must first leave it behind for a while - a mystic assertion which in reality is but a simple affirmation of a known profound truth. And neither is it symbolic but literal. And neither does it mean anything other than what it says. In order to know themselves they must first lose their self for a while; let it go. And in losing of ones self (annihilation) then one finds one's SELF (in paradise), and far more besides – everything which they are not. And it is the union of the duality of existence (not just our SELF) which makes the cosmic dance what it is. We need it and it needs us.

But these things sound 'mystical' and far fetched. They are mysterious; but true nonetheless. It is seen then that the absolute attainment of joy whilst alive on this world is a reality which comes only by way of our own unconditional love for a 'something' which is not itself found in the physical universe of the senses encompass. This does not mean a negation of materiality or the world itself as so many seem to believe, but rather as a supplement to it. Not only that but when these forces are at a great flow within one then even the physical senses are enhanced to capture even more of the wonder of the physical reality itself. The only thing I shall be a little sad about when leaving here is the loss of this divine spectacle called the world: and the friends and lovers known thereupon; for you will NOT see them in paradise. Make the most of these things then whilst here now: not tomorrow but today; every moment of today. Tomorrow may not even come, so do not waste today. Nor take them for granted.

As mentioned elsewhere however, neither can we live on earth by way of the essences or spiritual food alone. Neither can any man or woman walk through life on earth alone, for we are all dependent on each other and so much more besides. Science will bring forth virtual reality, and no doubt fun that will be, as are many toys. But virtual reality will not be real reality; and the food of the spirit and soul will not be found in such things. It is not a case then of doing away with one or the other but rather in attaining to all that exists in both. A computer is not spiritual food, but they are useful as a tool nevertheless. But the trees are real, the mountains are real, the stars are real; and there exists much spiritual food in these things. We simply have to learn how to let them work their magic on us. And that magic is unconditional of anything else other than the love of being there and using the sum of the divine order itself - they shout it... they ARE it in action.

I was actually with a person once, and who knew nothing of these things, when they happened to be doing some trivial chore like cleaning their shoes, when suddenly they had a minor mystic experience. The person did not know what it was, or why or how, and they put no name to it. It lasted only for about two or three seconds. They were suddenly washed, overcome, by a happiness that defied words or reason, or that they had ever known before... and the person was gob-smacked and dumbfounded. It made them wonder and think. There was no doubt in their mind that they had known it and felt it - and that it was good. Our daily bread. I smiled, and said nothing. And little did they know that I knew what they were talking about.

And the slow unfolding of their own implicate order is active within them irrespective of a conscious quest to go in search of it. And mysticism is the path unfolding; and which eventually leads to the mystical transcendent gnosis, and its later effects here on earth now. During the course of an incarnate lifetime we each have our own spiritual agenda depending on where we are at and what we have to learn therein. The rational incarnate personality does not know this, yet from hindsight it is simple enough to observe an unfolding of key events in our life; indeed our own transcendent project for this lifetime as such. The terms 'anomalous experience' and 'synchronicities' are now coming into a wider use as experiences which are key events in a human life and which cannot be explained by the existing paradigm, yet self evidently are a connected series of events which are leading us somewhere and hence have a purpose. Initially one may well call them incredible coincidences, but after so many of them over many years, one can detect both the path and the meaning, the connection and the effect. This is in fact the real spiritual journey/quest – a cosmological quest not just a personal one.

The quest is alive and working even if one is unaware of it. The whole of creation is the outflow and ongoing process of a seed; the unfolding of an implicate order which organises energy. Cognition is at the hub of that seed and movement. Understanding is a faculty of cognition. Where does it come from, how does it work, why does it exist, where is it all going. I do not know the answer to any of these questions. But I know that the questions are well justified by direct demonstrable experience. And I also know that we cannot help but to ask those questions and seek, for ever if need be, the answers – for we are made of the stuff. Mysticism is called mysticism because it is mysticism – it always has been, it is now, and it always will be. There are some things which we will never know; and that I know. But what we do come to learn through real mysticism is all about real life, and it has a real effect in real reality. And no man or woman can prove it to another. Strange eh. But there you go, such is life, existence, and the nature of reality.

And the great tragedy of course is that whilst all this is naturally going on in our system so many folk are fighting an inner battle in their rational discursive mind owing to what their religion has pumped into them at birth. Such things as original sin, the need for forgiveness and so much other nonsense which actually restricts and prevents these things from taking their natural effect within them. They try seeking answers to things which do not exist. They have heard of evil and wicked, and such other things which are not so, and even the most intelligent among them are discussing these things every day trying to find answers – to things which do not exist and do not correlate with the nature of reality. And they wonder why they have unnecessary stress, and illnesses which are brought about by their own state of mind. This is the price and inheritance of lies and distortions of the truth long before they existed here. The negative side of the power of the word. If this particular world of human beings never comes right, then it will be due to the religions which they have invented and sold as the truth, and which have completely messed up their minds.

It does not surprise me that the combination of priestcraft and the commercial human rat race which grew out of it in this world comes to mess up peoples minds and lives; no, what really surprises me is that in some cases people actually survive it all and come out the other side shining like a diamond anyway. How come?

Well, answer that for yourself, for it is all too obvious. But one could simply say that they have not let the ignorant mob drag them down or brainwash them. Priestcraft told people not to make judgement about things, but simply accept everything they said and taught as the absolute truth. They stopped people from thinking and asking questions – and there was a thousand years darkness and stagnation because of it. When religions started to fade away about a hundred and fifty years ago then people started asking questions again, and looking at things; asking as to what this and that is, and how does it works and why. And in that one hundred and fifty years human comprehension and understanding (and potential) has grown more than in the whole of human existence prior to that time. If you do not look at reality and ask questions about it; then you do not see it and you do not get answers; and you do not become the more that you are. Without Rome we would have probably been on the moon a thousand years sooner. And without the entropy which comes from closing down the ends of your own mind – then something can flow through you; and that something really is an extant something – life itself.

The products of science and technology are not a bad thing; they are a wonderful thing in fact. The psychological problem only comes from assuming that this is all life is about and giving such things more worth than they really are. And added to which of course is that those who take scientists (ordinary human beings) to be the disseminator of the truth of all things, then that is the problem; and once again it is merely people – not science itself. It is funny really, although also sad and tragic, that for thousands of years much of humanity has been plagued by and dictated to by priestcraft (and which still happens to about one third of humanity it seems) but so many now have simply swung on to the bandwagon of science being the ultimate judge and jury of life and existence – for there is nothing else as they see it. But there IS. Well, the irony is that neither of these groups are the judge of creation; for the irony and wonder is that YOU are. Look at the world around you, and then judge it – and then do something positive about it. It is your gift to judge.

I knew that judgment in paradise, and many years later I came to know it on earth also – and the former (the first) was fulfilled in the latter (the last) – here on earth. As it was in paradise then so too did it became on earth. Do not believe this, and do not disbelieve it – but if it interests you, then go find it. If it does not interest you, then fine, forget it and carry on as you are – until it does interest you. It will interest you one day. And that is for sure.

In the meantime neither negate your emotional feelings, nor the prodding's of your conscience, nor the reasoning rational aspect of the mind; for they are all a part of the whole on earth; and we need them all and we need to use them all. When you no longer need to think and work things out then you will not have the equipment to do it anyway; but whilst you do have them, then for heavens sake use them; for that is what they are for and why you have them. Everything you need is there for you; as it was in the beginning and is also in the end. And that is a fact.

* * *

UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

(For Cassie from Dad)

Though times often come
when the heart does not glow;
so laden with worry
that no song will flow.
But just as the seasons
must pass in their turn
there comes a great mystery
which makes the heart burn
with a freshness of vigour
in passion so rare
in a pounding of love and beauty so fair.

What reason, they ask,
is such thing as it is ?
For no reason, I say,
for that's how it is !

And when all your burdens
and chores, like a chain,
shackle the spirit
in gloom's dark domain
there comes, like a whisper,
a fragrance so fair
which lifts all such anchors
which shackled you there -

part two

**- and raises the spirit
on wings like a Dove,
to once again dwell
in its domain of love.**

**What reason, they ask,
is such things as it is ?
But no reason, I say,
is the best reason there is.**

**Search not for reasons
why things should be good,
but accept what they are,
for they are as they should.**

**Search why they are not so
in times that are less;
and strive that they must be,
with love and with zest.**

*** * ***

A BREATH OF VISION

A life with just the senses five
slumbers; for it's half alive.
Like periscopes above the waves,
by themselves are living graves.
But deeper than the eye can go,
where nought but insight there can flow,
beyond the form the Essence hides;
unspoken words, like Virgin Brides.

Such pearls that do not rust in time;
like virtues that evoke a rhyme;
the melting pot of all that moves,
beyond the browns, the greys, the blues.
The linear line of visual sight
knows well the day; and of the night.
But inner flight can only know
how to make the daylight glow.

The terminus where centres meet;
where one must fly on wingéd feet,
where the deeper eye is born
which turns a morning into dawn.
Each child invents the world anew,
and thinks himself among the few;
wax like youthful Cocks-a-crow;
I know ! Oh yes, I know, I know.

Oh my love, do not you see ?
tis there for all; to use for free.
And what is yours is none the less;
tis equal... to the very best !
Tis irrespective of our thought,
for beyond time that mould was wrought.
We did not choose to walk this road;
the labour.... is a Cosmic load !

* * *