

Chapter 18

Why Mystics

(And Rapid Brain Deterioration)

The claim of Neurology is that not only that the psychic and mystical experiences which have illuminated and inspired humanity since the beginning of our time here are mere malfunctions of the brain, but also that they can now produce them with a helmet which connects their brain up to the National Electrical Grid – that is to say bombarding their brain with electrical impulses. I first heard about this machine somewhere between fifteen and twenty years ago from the time of writing; and then again about ten years ago. Do not quote me but I think it was originally constructed in Canada – but much of the noise (which I hear anyway) is coming from British Neurology too.

My first point regard to this is that if they consider mystical transcendent experience to be meaningless and a form of rapid brain deterioration (their words not mine) then are they legally qualified to use this machine on people – would that not be construed as unnecessary cruelty to animals? The next point is why do they not allow natural mystics to try this machine out for comparison with the real spontaneous thing? The next point is that given that this machine has been around for twenty years, or thereabouts, and they claim to be using it, then why are there not millions of mystics around by now. The next point is that why is it reported by those folk who have tried the machine on and had their brains boiled that they only had some very minor and unmemorable nebulous change of perception. Their claim is utter lies and nonsense.

Added to this my own exegesis of these things has been around for fifteen years or more by now, and many thousands have read it – and the same too with other peoples detailed documented accounts. Now, does Neurology read these accounts in detail and claim to produce the same experiences? They never answer that one either. I and others whom I know have also volunteered to undergo this process for analysis – but no way; not even a reply – the offer still stands by the way. Then again there are millions of people on earth (and always have been) who openly claim to be seeking these experiences by way of rituals, drugs, meditation, sensory deprivation, or whatever other method – so why are these people not all flocking to Neurology for a ride on their machine? Probably because nobody on earth (other than themselves) takes them seriously. So, come on lads, let us hear it all again !

If a person could acquire both the experience itself and effects of forty years experiences of living with this at the throw of a switch with a helmet on – then go for it. They would be queuing up at all Neurological Centres with long waiting lists. The claim is utter bunkum. Truly could they make a fortune out of it otherwise.

Imagine a machine that could not only connect one to their ground of being but also make the world to be seen as it so becomes by further activity of all this inner change. In a way, this joke which I keep making about rapid brain deterioration (as decided by the academics of neurology in their eternal wisdom) may have just a tiny element of truth within it however, and depending of course on as to ones definition of deterioration.

Deterioration, by another word, can be seen in the light of something different going on as opposed to meaning a fault developing. Imagine this. Imagine that we could really see what was going on in the brain, and that under 'normal' daily circumstances there was just a little electro-magnetic/chemical activity going on in there in parts of it, and which causes one to see the nature of objective reality the way we do see it on a 'normal' daily basis. Imagine then that a catalyst, such as love or beauty, (or a helmet) were to not only re-rout the process but also come to use all the faculties of the brains potential to commune with the nature of reality in such that we saw the nature of reality differently; and in all directions; inwards and outwards (all the taps/valves turned on at full volume). Imagine this whole brain being switched on and all its valves and doors open – and then – pow; an explosion which united the stuff of the brains activity (the observer) with all reality. Some deterioration indeed, some explosion, some reality. And some claim for a helmet.

The genuine mystics have never denied that the physical brain is the means of connecting consciousness and BEING to a physical world – it should be plain enough to anyone that it is in fact so. Pump your head full of bullets and see if you can remain in this reality is a simple enough test, and proof. However, unlike science and all materialists, mystics do claim that the brain does not create consciousness and life. And therein is the difference. From my own personal point of view it would not matter a damn to me personally even if it did – for it does not alter anything with regard to the effects of these events on earth.

But what it would do is to completely contradict the gnosis experience that we are all sparks of a sacred, transcendent, and eternal mode of cognitive being. That would mean that the experience of gnosis is a packet of lies created by the brain for the brain. I wonder why it would do that. Gnosis reveals that we, in essence (not form) are never terminated. But of course if the brain constructed consciousness and life existence then it would end at death, when the brain rotted in the ground or went up in flames. I have always said to those with an interest in that particular issue and seem to worry about death – then wait and see. If you still exist when you are not here then that is all the proof you will need is it not. And if you do not exist then you will never know anything about it anyway; so no problem. But, gnosis does reveal that we are never terminated. And one must keep in mind that this gnosis DOES work, and with many other effects here on earth NOW. (And which is all that really concerns me)

So, one would then be arguing the following... So, OK, this gnosis event DOES exist to be known and it DOES change a being in what is seen to be an evolutionary leap in living life on earth here and now (and alters other perceptions and feelings also) and yet at the same time it is revealing a lot of irrelevant junk. Now, an argument cannot have its cake and eat it. Is this gnosis event a lot of irrelevant mind crap or is it not? You decide for yourself in the meantime; and life will prove to you one way or the other later (and which is soon enough).

In the meantime, and being a pragmatist and a lover of THIS world, I know for a fact that it works – but the further implications are not important to me. As I have said, to have lived, and to have loved, and to have know this ground of being ONCE, and its effects on earth, is enough for me. I live with what I have, and what I have known; I do not live with implications. It is said, and by nearly everyone on earth in this day and age, that if you do not know something for sure then you can only holds beliefs one way or the other about it; or have some kind of a blind faith that this or that is so or not so. But this just is not true. I know many others the same as myself on this score. However, supposing I was indeed the only living person on earth that felt no need for holding beliefs about things which I do not know (and which is most things by the way) then even that would prove the assertion wrong – for I am a human being. If only one person on earth had never had a headache (and I have known a few others also who have not) then it would prove wrong the assertion that ‘we all get headaches’. And so it goes.

However, the world has known very many mystics (albeit a small percentage of people per capita of population per generation). And why is it that not only life produced them spontaneously but also that they agree on the essential nature of these things? Why does life bring forth people like the Mozart’s, the Einstein’s, The Shakespeare’s, to mention but a few types of very useful people on this world? Why does it bring forth mystics? Why does it bring forth Psychics? Why does it bring forth poets? Why does it bring forth great men and woman in medicine, and on rare occasions in politics too? Why? Indeed, why does it bring forth conscious entities and knowledge at all? Oh yes, I forgot, they told me – it is all an accidental meaningless cock-up. Silly me, I must have forgot !

Anyway, if I have but one virtue (yet another cock-up or illusion I suppose) then it is the love of truth and life itself. And from what I have said herein I would ask you the reader to judge as to whether all this is due to a problem with the brain going wrong. The world has known a lot of mystics; and albeit a very small percentage of people that ever was or is now. And they have all been along that same road, and some to the end of it; and they have seen the same things, and with the same effects. So their brains must have been constructed identically and all underwent the same problem, and as I said with all with the same resulting effects – the love of life and being to the point where it makes them weep. And to say nothing of living life differently by virtue of it whilst here now.

I have said that mystics are the most humorous and easy going people I have ever met; and yet to say that the mystics weep sounds like an utter paradox and contradiction does it not. But no, it is not. For their weeping is somewhat different to normal weeping, and they do it when alone and just remembering the beauty and profundity which they have known, and when looking around at what this world of humanity is like, and made by them to be. Tis that which makes them weep – the waste and the tears and the hostility. Some brain damage and deterioration indeed. Would that there were more of it about in this so called ‘sane’ world. So, the mystics are as much of an anathema today as ever they were – the trouble makers that rock the fragile boat of conventions, lies and distortions. So, there is obviously something ‘wrong’ (different) with the mystics/sensitives – so they must be mad. They ain’t normal. But given that so many mystics have existed, and from the beginning of humanity, and to this day, and all days yet to come, then why?

Why do they exist at all? Why does it happen to them? Why does the world have to have mystics? Well, I do not know about 'has to' but it certainly does have them; and regularly, in every generation. What is the connection between these people and the correlations which exist among them? It is difficult to say for sure until hundreds of them have come to write their own stories and thence we could search for correlations therein. But from the little I have both seen and read, then the degree of their innate sensitivity is the big factor. Plus the fact that they all seemed to be people who seriously questioned things with a real passion, not just idle curiosity, but with a passion to know and understand not only their own existence, but all existence, and our place within the vast scheme of things. No, these people, whether educated or not, were not dumb-dumbs. And their passion for understanding was not the academic kind which could then be neatly written down or passed on to others. No, it is a pure unconditional desire to know and understand – not for a profit, but for... for the love of it I guess; and simply because it IS, it exists. So, maybe their brain is connected up well enough already to reveal all that is needed to reveal on these things.

For some years now many organisations have been seeking triggers to these events. But in all honesty the trigger is not really the important thing at all, for it is the people which it is happening to in which this or that trigger was effective for the transition. The same events either on another person, or even that same mystic, do not bring it about again. I have known exquisite beauty and deep inner passion being felt many thousands of times, indeed on a daily basis, and yet never again did that occur. And indeed why should it happen again; I do not need it again; once was enough for one lifetime. It is not addicting you know, it is not a drug. I do not want it or need it again. I had it, and it did its job; it worked: as it did on all of them in the past. And I challenge neurology here and now to reproduce all that by plugging their brain into the national grid. If it worked I would plug them all in I guess just for the effects of it on them. But it is for them to prove that it works, for it is their comment, their statement, their assertion – so prove it to me lads. If I knew a way of inducing it then I would bury that information, as I said elsewhere. But if I were the sort to sell it and stated that I could cause it; then it would be for me to prove it. So let them prove it. I tell you now – they will not. So prove me wrong.

But I often wonder what a world would have been like if no mystics ever existed at all. Naturally we only ever come to hear of a few, and not from their selves in fact – well not until recently modern times that is. But given that literally millions of people on earth read all this kind of stuff (and not knowing whether they are real genuine mystics or not) then there seems to be a great demand for this kind of communication; and perhaps even more so these days; for most people can read and think for themselves these days. Education is a good thing; and depending on what they are pumping into one of course. But in principle it is good anyway; and indispensable.

So, what would all these people be reading and doing if they were not reading... whatever you want to call it, esoteric stuff, metaphysical, spiritual, whatever word suits you best (including the effects of brain damage if one wishes to define it as that). I guess instead of reading they would simply be doing their own thinking and observing – and it is doing just that which seems to make the mystics become mystics anyway – hence a DIY job. Ask, and you might just receive. Look and you might just find. Then again you might not; but one is certainly active in putting oneself in the path of it by so doing.

Mind you, it is also funny is it not; for the millions of people who have read all these kind of books and found nothing were somehow expecting to find this and that in advance. But the poor old mystics just asked questions in utter ignorance of anything, and they were not really expecting to find anything at all; they were just doing what came natural whilst expecting nothing at all. None of the mystics whom I have ever met became that way by virtue of reading books first and expecting to find this or that later. Indeed, some of the early events, just as in my own life, started before they could even read at all – as with myself. So, are mystics born to be mystics or are they made during a lifetime? True, they become mystics during this life; but was the scene somehow set for them to become one? I think that is possibly so; and much evidence suggests it to me that it is probably the case. But I do not actually know it to be true. I recently met one (a young Lady) who seems to have been one since the age of two – the only case I have ever found of that happening. Naturally she could not have read books and aimed to become a mystic at two years of age. So, what is really going on, how and why?

But I do know that no matter how hard I tried, studied and practised in this life, I could never become a Mozart. Such people come into this life at least with the propensity for this or that. So there is something else which future academics can search for – correlations in the mystics and their writings, and in the possible triggers and personalities involved since childhood. And this indeed would be a good and worthwhile academic study – and I challenge future academics (honest ones that is) to pursue this course, for it is indeed important research. Advertise for mystics and analyse them for correlations – especially in childhood. That is why I was asked to write my own recollections of childhood which preceded the exegesis in this volume – simply for correlations – which I called herein ‘The Open Road’ at the beginning of the book. Others having read it have indeed found correlations – and they were not all mystics or psychics even; although some were. I do not really think it is the case and question as to whether we can assist ourselves in obtaining these experiences and the ensuing effects but rather the case as to if we can prevent them from occurring. And this of course would be tied up with what I mentioned earlier about depotentiation and negation of ones experiences thus far. As I say, it seems evident that all human beings and all life forms are potential mystics – for it IS about US and our place in the scheme of things. It is not about being chosen by the god of this or that man made religion – it is about the cosmos of existence and life.

I also predict that there are more mystics around now than in any previous generation on earth; and that there will be more and more (in percentage of population terms) as time goes by. But I would venture that there would be many more even now if the life style and mind-set of society were different than it is now. Well, they have all the time in the world to wait and see if I was right in that assertion. If the expansion of consciousness is not a direct correlation with the expansion of the physical universe and the unfolding of the implicate order itself, then I will be very surprised. The human mind is still unfolding and opening up to reality. And it seems to me that it has one hell of long way to go as yet. In fact I would hazard the guess that we are still right near the beginning of it all, and not a mere fraction of the way along the incarnate road as yet. What could an incarnate mind become? Oh, the mind boggles. Would you like to step into my dream one evening? Well perhaps not yet eh. But one day maybe.

I have talked about the beginning and the end, and the effect of it. But I have said little or nothing about the middle section. And keep in mind that the beginning and the end are NOT what it is all about; it is also about the middle. The beginning and the end are just that – repose. But life is not brought forth to stay in repose, no way. It is brought forth by creation FOR creation – for to create and to be. Keep in mind that which we call creation is structured and organised energy with a function in existence.

Life and ultimate reality is not about us, MIND, simply going back to its ground of being to simply find out what we are; but we have to find out what we are in order to become what we can become here, on some kind of earth planet. Moreover, the people who seem to undergo these events do so in their early maturity usually; and when they are ripe for action. It is not usually the stuff for young children who have no individual freedom and potential in this world as an adult. And what good would it be to an eighty year old who is about to kick the bucket anyway? Not a lot. True, young children do have many psychic experiences, and some mystical experiences even, but they cannot synthesis all this stuff as a child. But they sure seem to remember it. Moreover, it is only a mere start in this new way of living on earth. The experiences are not simply for the experiences, but for effect, change, and becoming the more that we are and can become. Mystical experience is not an end, it is a new enlightened beginning.

Things have to be done with this knowledge; and this passion, and this cosmological project. It is not for sitting on. It will not even let us sit on it – I know, for I tried it; and I choked not only on a nightmare but on ninety nine poems. I did not want to write those, and I did not invent them; they were just past experience and the effects of it thrown back at me by the deeper nature of my own inner dynamics. They wrote themselves so to speak, and forced themselves up the pipe line of the system. One could hardly inflict that on a child or an eighty year old could one. Think about it. Moreover, I never offered them up for publication even; for even that was done without my knowledge or intention initially. By then it was too late – so go with the flow kind of thing. So, in a way, not one jot of all this was my intention, not a thing of it. And people like to think that they are in charge eh – well that is a laugh. We are certainly in charge of some things; but not everything; and not even everything in our own lives.

And anyway, in normal daily activity (and thinking) how much of our own mind are we really using as yet? Do you use all your mind? How do you know? Or to put it another way – have you pulled all of yourself together yet? Food for thought indeed. And have I not also clearly stated herein that the effects are even more important than what the experiences actually reveal and imply? I have indeed – if you missed it then read it again. But when you do start to use more of your self then it is considered, and classified, as unreal and unnatural – a defect or deterioration. Think about it.

Below are two very ancient and anonymous quotes from mystics. How do I know that they truly were mystics for I never met them and do not even know who wrote them; or when. Well, how do we know anything! They were genuine mystics, and they knew what they were talking about, and of that you can be assured. One could quote many, but these two will suffice...

“ I see! I see indescribable depths. How shall I tell you O my son?... How shall I describe the Universe? I am mind, I see another mind, the one that moves the soul! I see the one that moves me from pure forgetfulness (Cosmic Amnesia). You give me power! I see myself! I want to speak! Fear restrains me. I have found the beginning of the power that is above all powers, the one that has no beginning.... I have said, O my son, that I am mind. I have seen! Language is not able to reveal this. For the entire eighth, O my son, and the souls that are in it (Minds), and the angels, sing a hymn in silence. And I, mind, understand”.

anon

“ Since it has been said that you are my twin and true companion, examine yourself so that you may understand who you are... I am the knowledge of the truth. So while you accompany me, although you do not understand (it), you already have come to know, and you will be called ‘The one who knows himself’. For whoever has not known himself has known nothing, but whoever has known himself has simultaneously achieved knowledge about the depth of all things.”

anon

Now, imagine this. You are sitting in a symphony concert hall (nothing quite like live music is there) and listening to the most amazing and profoundly beautiful piece of music that you have ever heard, and it is ripping your guts and mind around something drastic; when all of a sudden it all goes diabolically rotten and they start playing utter discordant nonsense. How would you feel? Annoyed and let down I guess. Now imagine this. Imagine a few guys had truly discovered this transcendent realm and tried to rationally work out what the hell it was all about, but they flipped their clogs without any further experience of life. Imagine then that they had told their story thus far to a few other guys who had not known the transcendent realm but had accepted what they had said and affirmed; leastwise in the listeners understanding of it anyway. Now, what would these other guys make of it all; and how would they write about it? And what would become of all this over hundreds of years?

First and foremost they would not make a lot out of it, for they would be totally lost and out of their depth of comprehension. But they could ascertain that something good, deeply profound and mysterious was going on. And which it indeed was. But they would also wonder, that given that something so good exists, and not of this world, then this world has got something wrong with it because I was not as good. And this is where the problems starts (and Gnosticism) – and the advent of priestcraft; and the beginning of a socio/political structured religion. They then of course work on it, structure it to their existing level of trying to understand things; they incorporate attitudes and disciplines which would be practical for this or that societies needs at the time – and they create a monster in doing so – as in the musical analogy above; the truth all goes pear-shaped. And that is how structured religions begin; and thence kept priestcraft in abundant wealth by exploiting weak and lonely minds who are naturally seeking answers to normal human questions; and threatening that if they do not believe it then they will be punished beyond this world.

Nothing more dangerous and unholy could ever exist than churchianity and their henchmen. If you want to learn of these things do not go to the local vicar or bishop, chat to your local mystic – if you can find one. And they will not charge you a penny; and they will not threaten you if you laugh at them and tell them it is all rubbish. If they do charge then they are not genuine mystics. And that is a fact. But, in those genuine affirmations above they were both about transcendence were they not. But neither of them mentioned the reciprocal convergence and bringing it all back to earth again do they? Why not indeed? Because those mystics had not known it – they were half baked mystics. Genuine yes, but there was more dear Horatio, and they did not know it. If they had known about it then they would have spoken about it – for it is even more important to this world.

Moreover, priestcraft anywhere never picked up on this; so their books do not mention it do they. Transcendent mystical experience IS for THIS world; and it all comes back again – grounded you see. And this is why I am a grounded pragmatist. This world is a part of creation – not the beginning and not the end; BUT the MIDDLE. Life on earth is the midfield player. So why does the nature of reality bring forth mystics then? Why Mystics? They are only messengers after all, they are nothing special. Kind of cosmological postmen really. And the pay is not very good either. I will have to form a trade union for mystics I guess.

Well, I take that back; the pay is just fine; but it does not come in cash; and one needs cash to eat and raise a family unfortunately. OY, are you hearing me chum?! Ah, sod it, no answer, deaf as Dodo when it wants to be you know. Oh, they picked on the wrong one here did they not. Perhaps it was not a good season for choice; a bad year for the crop eh. Mind you, all the best ones got sent home to the ground of being during the war you know. So not much choice I guess. I can imagine the conversation – Look, there is one kind of hanging around not doing very much, so try that one – beam him down Scottie!!! Oops, a reject model. Bit late now though! Well, you have to smile eh.

One cannot say it or write it, nor even explain it reasonably, but mystics intuitively know what life on earth and humanity could become. I do not mean in mundane political and technological terms, but rather in principle. And when they can see no sign, nor even care, that things are even heading that way, or even aiming for it, then of course they feel bad about it. There are those folk who really know nothing at all about these things yet they seek enhanced conscious experience as some kind of fun, or interesting trip. But it is not fun at all. Being a mystic in this world is no fun and games at all; it is painful and it hurts. Once again the saying that ignorance is bliss comes into its truth. I have often regretted seeing these things and then coming back here to ‘normality’ and have to live with it. No, it is not about fun. It is lonely. But if the world was full of them – ah, then that would be different indeed; for the world would be a different place to live on; and a far better one. Why? Because they care.

But what do we find around us? A world which is a prime prescription and recipe for a nervous breakdown, stress, anxiety, nausea, discord, fear, violence, hatred, enmity, hostility, war, exploitation, greed, hedonism; and you name the rest of it. And they see all this as normal whilst the mystics are mad. What is there that is good about modern day society? Well, you answer that one. But there is much in this world today which are the complete opposite poles of everything which is good and worthwhile.

And they talk about goodness and dignity and self respect. It is a paranoid joke. So no, being a mystic is not good and it is not fun on this world such as it is as yet. It could be but it ain't. Why then do they chase it and try to seek it or even induce it on way or another? Society is not ready for mystics.

So why do they exist yet? I do not know, perhaps other than to merely sting the sensitivities of those who are not; and hit them where it hurts – their ego and the purse. And that just happened to be one thing that I was always good at right from the age of three anyway. So, he says smiling, maybe they did not drag the wrong one down to the foundations of being after all. It seems that some mystics come with the olive branch and are the so called doves; and some, like myself, come with the sword – the so called hawks. So be it; no problem. It seems to me that this world needs both – and that is why they exist here. Cosmic Knights in white satin, and knights in black armour – he says smiling.

From hindsight it is all too easy to observe young people who are indeed potential material for becoming one. This of course does not mean that they will of course; probably not. But one sure knows from hindsight what it takes and what is needed for the task; and it is a fine balanced combination of pussy-cat and tiger; lover and fighter. This task is not for wimps, the lazy, the fearful, or those seeking a quiet life. Tis strange, for in a way psychognosis is a call to battle. And yet, of course, in reality, the thing itself, is the complete opposite. But then again, that place is the complete opposite to this place anyway. But it does not have to be that way at all.

During the course of a lifetime here we can each come to know only a few people out of the many millions which exist here now. But I have certainly known and communicated with what seems to be far more than the norm. And most of those people have all been good, honest, upright, admirable people. Or as they say – the salt of the earth. Some, a tiny few, have been real stinkers and cretins. There is the common misconception that mystics are good people, quiet, reclusive, inoffensive, demure little butterflies. But it ain't so; and far from it. They could not perform the function if they were. Butterflies do not flutter by stinging people on the backside. But mystics do. In my time I have brought many a big hard men to tears; and for more than one reason. Butterflies do not do that, and neither do little old ladies at the vicarage tea party. Do you still fancy becoming one? Forget it. Many may be called, but mystics walk where angels fear to tread. And the dirt and the gutter is their daily bread and butter; and they have no place to call home on this world such as it is. So, no, it is not fun and games. Forget it if it is a desire for mere fun and games, or even just for knowledge for that matter. For, keep in mind, knowledge brings forth the motivation for action, and change. That, I guess is the mystics job, and as to why they exist on earth and always have done as yet – and no doubt always will. Mystics will exist long after religions and priestcraft have come and gone. In the meantime they are mere catalysts for change.

But it is only in their time off here (if one can find any time off here these days) in which they are then alone with the nature of reality itself, the hills and valleys, the sky and the sea, and it is then that they recoup their energy and will, passion, strength and determination. Who would apply for the job if it were advertised? And the annual remuneration? Zilch. For they were paid in full in advance. Mystics do what they do for the things which have already been done and given us; and for the gift of life – not

for a future reward. Do not thank life for what you hope it will do for you; thank it for what it has already done. But first find out what it has done; and think about it. Expect nothing, and then anything good is a bonus. And who, as yet anyway, will tell you of these things? Only the mystics it seems – for they know it; and the others do not. Do you really learn these things from priestcraft? Or science?

I will end this chapter with a few words specifically for Christians, and quotes from their own book. Yes, there are just a few good and true things to be found therein, but keep in mind that a few genuine mystical comments do not mean that the rest of it is true – for it most certainly is not ...

“I tell you this: a rich man will find it hard to enter the kingdom of heaven”.

Why? Easy, because they have too much of the wrong kind of stuff to think about. A person wealthy in worldly goodies will invariably find that all their time is taken up with administrating their wealth; thinking about putting it to work, keeping it, adding to it, and thinking about what to do with it. When is their mind ever free to think about life itself? Let alone relaxing sufficiently to feel its naked essential quality. That is why. When do they get time to simply grab the day and go with the flow? A camel would indeed float through the eye of a needle sooner. The irony is that a wealthy person who does not have to worry about feeding their kids and cleaning out toilets every day truly is in the best position to relax and go with the flow. But they do not. So tough luck. I do not envy them.

“You are the light of the world”!

Well, I think I have said enough about that already. I would just add – know your self.

“The lamp of your body is the eye”!

The real you is that part which sees and knows – the observer of the observed.

“Put away anxious thought about food and drink”!

You will probably get enough food to eat and drink, and the things which you need here anyway. So do not spend all your time thinking about them and storing it all away. Think of other things and observe life. If you do happen to starve, which is unlikely in a half way decent society, then you will no longer be anxious about food and drink anyway. There are more important things than simply staying alive for a long time – or eating too much food and getting fat. Look around you.

“Always treat others as you would like them to treat you” !

Not the best way of putting it – Always treat others the way in which you would like them to treat your children. For you love and care for your children more than you do yourself. And if you don't then you have real problems. Moreover, if you are the type to treat people as though they were junk then you would expect no more from others toward you.

“I have not come to bring peace, but a sword” !

Mystics are here to hack down the weeds of destruction and ego's. Another cantankerous git it seems :-)

“You will hear and hear, but never understand; you will look and look, but never see”!

Never is a long time sonny; but Yeah, you cannot live life by proxy; and you cannot give experience, knowledge and understanding away. You have to know and understand for your self. The physical ears and eyes will never reveal it.

“The harvest is the end of time – the reapers are angels”!

You cannot know the eternal realm and reap that fruit until time stops moving; and when you are there you will not be a physical entity – but pure primordial mind – even the grim reapers mate.

“The kingdom of heaven is like treasure buried in a field”!

Yeah, sure is; buried deep below all other fields of emanation which are brought forth from the point of no duration. Do not go looking in your cabbage patch however.

“Can you not see that that which goes into the mouth passes into the stomach and is discharged into the drain: but that which comes out of the mouth has its origins in the heart”!

We use a toilet these days son; but yup, sure does – and it reveals the colour of it too.

“If anyone wants to follow me then he must leave self behind”!

Well, you cannot say it any clearer than that can you. And I have been saying the same thing for forty years and throughout this book.

“If any man will let himself be lost he will find his true Self” !

And so it is. Why could they not understand it then; tis plain enough – get lost to get found. Annihilation does a proper job of it. Mind you, you cannot do it by choice so do not try it. But you can put yourself in the way of it happening if you relax at times, and go with the flow; and put the little ego to bed.

“What an unbelieving and perverse generation, how much longer must I endure you”!

Not long mate ! I know the feeling chum; but do not break into a sweat about it; for they have not seen what you have seen, and they do not know what you know – be patient lad. And anyway, you cannot stay here for ever as you well know. So, go and cool off in the pond mate.

“In very truth I tell you, we (mystics) speak of what we know, and testify to what we have seen, and yet you all (including neurologists mate) reject our testimony. If you disbelieve me when I talk about things on earth, how are you to believe when I tell you things about heaven”!

Don't expect too much of them chum; keep your powder dry son. And they have not seen it have they – do not ask them to believe you sunshine – just tell it as it is and let them see if the can find it whilst alive here. Keep cool.

“You Samaritans (Don't forget the JW's mate – oh yeah, a bit after your time eh) worship without knowing what you worship, while we (mystics) worship what we know” !

So what do you expect them to do then mister? They cannot digest that which they have not eaten old son – so damn well explain it to them better. If they do not understand then it is YOUR fault, not theirs.

“As the father raises the dead (resurrection from annihilation) and gives them life, so the son (your true self in paradise) gives life to men”!

Well, you do not give them life old mate, but a little inspiration to live if you are lucky and can get through to them eh; but don't play at the job, get real mate! Oh, and by the way – there is more to learn if you stick around a bit longer.

“ I will not leave you bereft: I am coming back to you” !

Yup, that is right. These words are what I termed 'Synetic Dialogue'(explain later), which means speaking whilst in this world on behalf of that part of our self which exist in eternity. And your Self will come back to you when time ends. Ipso Facto.

“They will ban you from the synagogue” !

Obviously mate, for they cannot have both priestcraft and truth can they; but do not get your knickers in a twist about that son; for there are better places to be thrown out of are there not; and don't we know it eh. Anyway, what the hell do you want to go in there for anyway? Go and chat with them down at the Rose and Crown instead – they are more sensible too – and a drop of real ale too old sport.

“I came from the father and have come into this world. Now I am leaving the world again and going to the father” !

Yeah, don't we all eh mate; tis like the magic roundabout innit; in and out like a Yo-yo! I wonder why they used to call home, the father – chauvinist gits eh.

“Although the world does not know thee, I know thee,” !

Yeah, but you ain't alone mate, so do not get a persecution mania eh.

Well, all this gets boring and tedious. If I was of a mind I could take that book apart and put it back together with what should be in it and deleting all that nonsense which was put there by politics and big business and should not be in it. But even then it would not be saying much about one mere half of it all. The other half is not even there at all – distorted or otherwise.

Hence in the above ‘conversation’ with what or whom was I conversing then? There are two possibilities, and which are thus... (1) Is that it is information taken from many mystics of antiquity and put into one dialogue pretending to be one voice, or one person (and some kind of saviour at that). (2) That it was in fact taken from the sayings of one very young, and very new inexperienced half baked mystic who did not live long enough to learn any more; and had a very big opinion of himself. But if this latter was true then even he or she would have said much more indeed. So, there is a foul intentional rip-off here whichever way one looks at it. But you cannot debate with a dead mystic can you – hence people, if interested, should talk with the living one’s, here and now.

Two more points on the above... (1) Let us assume that these sayings were from one person, one young mystic (half baked at that) sometime in the distant past. Then those particular sayings above do in fact directly correlate with the gnosis event. However, there are other sayings in that part of their book which are claimed to have been said by the same ‘person’; and most of them are utter rubbish and do not even relate to mystical experience let alone the knowledge (gnosis) of the deepest transcendent aspect of it. So what have we here then? Much of the things which that ‘person’ is claimed to have said and done are just too ludicrous for words – let alone reality. So, some scumbags have had a field day with this stuff – the Vatican; Roman political Priestcraft no less. The whole she-bang lot of it is fit for the trash can.

And to think, that this is probably the most read book in the world. No wonder the world is nuts and feels alienated from truth – and each other. Vile damn book; and the worst virus ever to plague the human mind. The Roman emperor (murdering butcher that he was) slung all this nonsense together in 325 ad. Clever eh. Well, not quite clever enough, for there were just sufficient facts in it for all genuine mystics to recognise what they were stealing it from – ancient genuine mystics - FACT.

It is said that in this day and age (2005) that there are one billion Roman Catholics. It is also said that eighty percent of existing Roman Catholics are... Poor, young, female, uneducated, non European. What does one deduce or infer from this? You work it out. Why do mystics exist in this world? Well, you work that one out too. If it was not tragic and psychologically (and socially) dangerous it would be funny. Religions of priestcraft stink all the way to paradise and back again. However, and even though that book (and those like it) are ninety-nine percent utter nonsense and lies, and very dangerous books for one’s mental health, I also have to add that the best thing I ever read is also found in it. The most truthful and simple thing I have ever ready anywhere in my life, and it is spot on true. I have never found a Christian that understood a word of it. What is it, and where is it? Well, I will tell you, it is found in Proverbs eight; verses twenty three to thirty. But simply delete the ‘he’ and ‘his’, for this was just a way of talking to the mob in those days.... “Ages ago I was set up, at the first, before the beginning of the earth. When there were no depths I was brought forth, when there were no springs abounding with water.....”

So on and so forth. My friend, that was a real mystic – probably half baked but never mind; for he or she truly knew from whence they came and why; and was talking like a real mystic would. And yet Christians do not understand a word of it. I put this to some of the bright and intelligent one's many years ago. And one old guy (I recall he was a Quaker living in Bristol – one of the brighter religious mobs too you know) and he said that he did not have a clue; but he could only guess that it was referring to Wisdom. Well, how right he was, for it was indeed. But what he did not know is that he is that wisdom, and ever was.... Before the stars brought forth their light and the physical universe came to be. When I told him he looked quite shocked – but there was something in his eye that sparkled when hearing it. Ah, fun is it not. Why do mystics find themselves back here I wonder ! You work it out – I did many years ago. However, and as mentioned, there are people in this world today who do take the mystics seriously (including in all aspects of science), and when they do encounter genuine mystics, they somehow realise it and ask many questions.

Naturally one does not even mention any of this stuff in normal daily conversations with people who we meet, or even know well for that matter. Conversation with regard to these things is restricted to people who gather together for this purpose only. The same applies on the internet also in specialised discussion forums. But on those one has no real control as to who joins them and why. So you can imagine the fun and games at times. However, when you write a book (or books), and to say nothing of poems and many articles here and there – and which one was asked to do by the way – then of course anyone can read them; and they do – except for religious fundamentalists of course.

And these things should in fact not only be said but available for anyone to read if they want to; and all mystics (and indeed real psychics too) truly ought to write them for posterity and the record – for it is all acquired learning from life experience itself; and adds to the sum of human knowledge and existing here as a human being; and not to mention as to what exists for consciousness to become conscious of. And it is all true. And if the genuine mystics do not do this then who the hell is going to? One could ask the question as to why people who have NDE's too? And there are many millions of them about.

I know the old argument from some of the genuine ones I have met is that it is just not worth the time and effort because of all the charlatans and different religions out there, and along with all the gullibility too – so it would all be a waste of time anyway. Well, maybe they are right – and maybe they are not. I will leave readers of this to decide for themselves. But another thing which I do know for sure, is that I would love to have read all this when I was twenty four – instead of having to write it all myself many years later. I also know that over the last twenty or more years of communicating with thousands of people that many of them have truly loved reading it all and thanked me for doing it and taking the time. And in some cases even more important results have arisen from having done so; but I cannot go into all that, and there is no point anyway – but THEY know; and that is all that matters. Life is for sharing, it is not just for any one man or woman; and so too is everything which is found in life for the sharing – even experience of existing. And albeit that can only be second hand data for now.

Perhaps also it is that the only that way the mystics voice will be heard if they all came to write and talk of it all and maybe listened to, and hence at least the worlds mystics would become a pressure group. And if so priestcraft will then truly have its last and losing battle on its hands; and I long for that day. I will not be here, so I may never know – but somehow, I know already do know. It will be done. But not yet.

What do mystics do in the meantime they ask. Huh! They chop wood and carry water. They change nappies and wash messy bums the same as everybody else does. They clean toilets and have a pint of ale in the pub. They watch a bit of TV and read a few books occasionally. They play with their kids and do all the stuff that human beings do in this world – for they are no different – with the exception of this gnosis and its effects of course. You may be living next door to one. Your spouse might be one. One of your kids might be one. Your employer might be one. The guy or woman that works for you might be one. The taxi driver might be one. Oh yes, your driving instructor might be one :-) Your doctor might be one. The guy you just knocked down in your car might be one. You never know who might be one do you. In fact you yourself might be one tomorrow – you never know do you. Well, not until it happens that is.

Given however that mystics do exist, and have always existed, and for whatever reasons which they do exist, then what, at best, can they do here; what at best can they achieve if they do all come to talk of these things in large enough numbers and make their voice heard? I can only speak for myself, and my views on this, and from what I am and the way I am constructed. And I do keep saying that I am a pragmatist and only concerned with this world and life on it. So what, at best (if indeed anything at all) could they achieve? As I see it then at best they could be seen to be social activists and a pressure group. To try and sting at least some folk into giving more thought to such things as politics, psychology, the environment and caring about it.

Mystics have no power, no magic wands, no tricks, and indeed no say in anything, with the exception of one vote each. Why on earth should anyone want to become a mystic? Probably pop singers have more to offer society which is indeed wanted here by that society; and they even get paid for it. They spend much of their time communicating about things not of the physical sensory world and which most folk seem to know little or nothing at all about anyway, and do not even want to know for the large part – and then moan because they are messing the place up here. Tis funny really is it not. Well, it would be if it were not so true. But I suppose that in all truth, and in the final analysis, they cannot really know the effect, if any, of what they do here. Only others can really know that. And of course, for all those who keep it all to themselves anyway then not only nothing at all is achieved; but it could not be achieved anyway. Secrets achieve nothing; keeping quiet achieves nothing. Mystics who do talk of it all might not achieve anything either whilst in small numbers; but there is always the possibility that it could in due course with enough of them doing it, and that is better than no chance at all. Did I mention that I was a pragmatist?

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