

Chapter 24

The Double Vortex of Emanation

I have made brief mention herein of this double vortex of emanation theory. I have also stated that it would take a whole thick book to encapsulate it all. I may finish writing that book one day, and I may not. In all truth it is not something which I am even particularly interested in doing. It is far more important it seems to simply talk of the these things and forces within us for those who may wish to read it, and to state the things which I have done in this volume just as the experiences occur and what they reveal, and effects of them; as opposed to simply making a road map of it all. Moreover, I do not have to write it all out personally, for it is crystal clear in my own mind and understanding from hindsight anyway. However, we will just briefly splash around the edges of it here.

In times past some folk have made the analogy of our returning to our ground of being as like that of a drop of rain returning to the sea. This is not a too bad an analogy, but neither is it too good either; and it does not say much does it. For a start, when a drop of rain plops into the sea then that drop does not maintain its own independent integrity within the sea. Thus, there is no water in the sea because the sea is the water, and without the water there would be no sea. Now, imagine if that raindrop could fall into the sea whilst still retaining a kind of encompassing ring around it which maintained its own integrity whilst in the sea. True enough the stuff inside the ring is the same as the stuff outside of the circle of the ring which encapsulates that part as an identity itself, and though still within the sea and made of the same stuff. So, keep this in mind, for in the ground of our being it is ME, not somebody or something else; and it is not collective consciousness. We do not lose our Self integrity there as a drop of rain does in the ocean. Albeit that there is no personality there. Some refer to the personality as the ego – a truly bum and meaningless word if I may be so bold.

True, there is only one being in the ocean of our ground of being in so far as conscious experience makes it so. But that conscious experience is the same for all beings. Now, the truth of the matter is that if we were not conscious in that realm then not only would we not know that we existed (and existed there) but then that surrounding bubble of Self identity in it truly would be like the raindrop in the ocean; but it would not be aware of existing. For even there we are subject to the flow of consciousness. And the flow of consciousness constructs individuation, do you see. You could only be ‘the all’ if you were unconscious. And then you would never know it of course. However, the sum of all past wisdom and understanding can indeed be written and recorded on energy it seems. Well, it does not seem at all, for we know it; and we can ourselves do it and so too can our own system of dynamics. And that is highly interesting, and quite profound.

The best way to try and picture this in your mind is to think of a realm which is made of little dots of stuff, or some kind of gas, and yet all the same stuff. Now, if you draw a ring around say ten dots (and there would be billions of trillions of zillions of little dots) then that encompass is ME (you in your case). But you will still say – ‘I AM ME’. Now, when the flow of consciousness enters that little encompass it becomes cognitive mind, and it lights up and glows – like a filament of a light bulb when electricity flows through it (a good analogy). But consciousness cannot flow through it until an encompass exists. Electricity cannot flow through a light bulb until a light bulb is made and constructed. So, without an enclosing encompass, and without the flow of consciousness through that encompass there could not be a personal conscious being. There could only be the stuff which being congeals out of - a mediator of awareness, or cognition; but not activated by the flow of consciousness.

Actually the formation of a planet or star out of the stuff of quantum energy is a good analogy. And if it works there (which it does) then why should it not work here also; for the principle is much the same – with the exception that stars are not conscious entities, and consciousness and the life force does not flow through them. But without the function which they fulfil here then you and I could not exist out here in a physical emanation. Thus, the first (brought forth) will be the last (in extended emanation). For we cannot exist here until such time that we can exist here. You cannot pump the flow of consciousness through a lump of rock. And it is thus implicate that consciousness should exist in a physical universe, it is at the heart and function of it. And hence time exists for mind and not mind for time. Awareness has to be aware of something. It does not matter what exactly, but it has to be something; otherwise there would be nothing for awareness to be aware of and could not then exist. Existence could be nothing else other than an observer observing something – hence a duality in perception – albeit one thing in the grand over-all oneness of the observer and the observed.

Keep in mind also that the flow of consciousness through a medium (the stuff that we are made of) automatically generates an observer and the observed; a duality. Hence, I AM not paradise, and I AM not the temporal universe; but rather the being which perceives them, knows them, loves them, exists within them, and is made of the stuff of that transcendent realm. So, it would be absolutely wrong to say that paradise was within you. It is not; for you are within IT. But from the reference point of the incarnate top-side mind it is inwards, not outwards; downwards not upwards. And when in it then it is out there and all around you. Just like being in this universe is, for it is out there and all around you. Except that it is very different of course. Not better, not worse, but just very different. And personally I prefer being here, and I have clearly stated as to why – freedom and personal potential being just one of the reasons. But of course, without us then the whole could not only not be fulfilled but it could not even be known to exist; and thus not fulfilled. Nothing can be known without consciousness of it. And conscious experience cannot experience the non existence of something. Hence there is no such thing as nothing. The question is not as to ‘What is NOT’, but rather is to ‘What IS’.

Now the analogy that the ground of our being is the rock of creation does not mean that the ground of being is made of a rock either – it just means something which is enduring (things constructed in time do not last for ever). To say that the world exists on the back of a Turtle does not mean a real Turtle, it means something very

substantial and strong below the surface of the waves of temporality. Creation (the existence of things) is not constructed in seven earth days, it is constructed on the back of lower dimensions of emanation. So too is the top-side conscious mind. And the earth, and even our sun, is not as old as the physical universe. And the physical universe is not as old as the stuff which it is made of at the bottom of the pile of emanation. Science claims (wrongly) that only the physical universe exists. But how on earth then are they even capable of thinking that? Ideas are not rocks, and they can only be found in the mind. So what are they thinking it with? A rock maybe?

Anyway, the physical universe is all that they have seen as yet (but not all scientists I hasten to add). Naturally ideas flash through their brain, but they assume there is no depth to the stuff of mind; hence it is flat one dimensional blank sheet of accidental rubbish sliding around willy-nilly on top of a material causation - until something in time and space types some data on it, so they like to claim – and teach to the kids that it IS SO. And it ain't so.

Now, do this. Take a sheet of plain white A4 paper and put it in front of you in a profile orientation; as for writing a letter on. About an inch from the top draw a straight line across the page. We will call it line (A). Now this line (and above it) is the temporal line of the flow of changing events of the physical universe. On the left hand side of the page (and the line) is, whatever you want to call it, the big bang or the beginning of the physical universe; or the big flow into this dimension. On the right hand end of that line is, well, some point off in the future; or the end of this universe and all things.

Now, along that line mark a spot with an X (X1) Three or four inches along mark another X (X2). Now, the distance between X1 and X2 is you; your body and brain, in the physical universe. And you are made out of the stuff of that line up at that level of emanation. Draw a little arc joining X1 and X2 above the temporal time line A. This little arc above the time line A is the incarnate temporal mind – and for a while it floats along that time line A; from left to right – your bubble existence in the space-time fabric; like a bubble on top of a pan of boiling water. Your body is a space ship. It travels through space and time. You are here today, and you were here yesterday and the day before; and you might even be here tomorrow; and you require space. So, that is travelling through time and existing in space. Or best to say existing through a process of changing events; for that is what time is, an effect of extant phenomena; not a extant phenomenon itself independent of changing events (becoming). And what, one might ask, is universal time if time (changing events) is due to mass; and whilst in a universe of different masses? Universal time co-ordinated? Not quite.

Now, near the bottom of the sheet of paper draw another line and call it B. At the centre of the page along line B draw another X (X3). And make this at a point where a line up the page from B at X3 comes mid-way between X1 and X2 on line A. Now, this is the line up through which consciousness flows. Imagine it to be like a straw up through which you can draw water. But the water in this case is the flow of consciousness. As in the well analogy. Now, where you have marked X3 on line B rub that bit of line out so that you have a small gap in the line – a hole. This is the hole, the gap, which connects one universe to another. Well, not quite two universes as such, but it is the gap through which time and eternity join hands, so to speak.

It is the gap or doorway into the Womb of Eternity. The white hole at the bottom of your vortex of emanation. Or the death star if you like; or the bath plug hole of extended self existence. And the point of annihilation of the personality. We cannot know what goes on in this gap (that is why I draw a gap) simply because consciousness is switched off whilst passing through it. I guess it simply cannot conduct consciousness – thank the powers that be, for we would not want to know anyway thank you very much.

Keep in mind also that only the stuff which comes from below line B can go back beyond line B. Anything constructed above that line cannot go below line B. You cannot take your memories and fears into paradise. *Ipsa, facto*. So you cannot talk to auntie Jane on the phone there – nor even telepathically. Hard luck; you cannot talk to the dead (if dead is what you want to call it). Neither is it oblivion, although annihilation is oblivion of the personality and all that stuff from the reference point of cognition below line B. There is not even any memory of it; or of worlds.

Now, draw two more lines. Draw a line from X1 on line A down to the left hand side of the gap on line B at X3. Now draw a line from X2 on line A down to the right hand side of the gap on line B at X3. You see now that you have a vortex structure of emanation from line B at X3 to line A at points X1 and X2. Imagine this to be a cone shaped vortex – like an ice cream cone. So far we have one vortex with a straw up the middle of it; from time (at the top) to eternity (at the bottom).

So, we now have to draw two more lines in order to put one vortex within the other. However, these two lines must not go right down to line B, they must stop short of it, say about an inch short – or from that point you could draw dotted lines down to line B. So, just to the right of X1 on A, mark another spot, call it AX3; and just to the left of X2 mark AX4. Now, from AX3 and AX4 draw two lines to form an inner vortex which meet up with our lines from X1 and X2 at about one inch above the B line. And from that point on draw dotted lines down to line B.

The dotted lines are where the insulation in the psyche (vortex) breaks down and where telepathic communication takes places with other vortices (other minds). It is not done at the top (in the space time fabric of temporality) it is done near the bottom of our vortex of emanation – where the insulation breaks down. This is not a fault by the way, it is how it is supposed to be, and IS.

So we now have two vortices, one inside the other, and a straw line hole up the dead centre of it, and up through which the stream of consciousness flows. And remember that it is the stream of consciousness which gives us existence, and even though we are not made of that stuff. We are made of something which can detect consciousness (modulate and demodulate it) and which permeates it. We are the stuff which is flowing up the pipe line from Eternity into the time line of the space-time fabric – the stuff of BEING.

Now, all this other dynamic stuff which exists in the vortex (and both the outer and inner vortex) is not us. Well, not the real us anyway. But it is all a part of the us which exists at the top. On earth we are made of three parts; a trimorphic production. But at the bottom we are made of only one part – the vital, essential, eternal and enduring stuff of Being. The thing which can affirm I AM ME. And it exists there

without all the other attachments. Hence, like a floppy disk reformatted. Now, think of the inner vortex as your soul. But this does not include the pipe line up the centre of it (up through which you connect to the physical world). Think of the outer vortex as the psyche. The outer vortex is the record of the species MAN. And all the data to construct one out of the stuff which exists above line B. And it also contains all the species archetypal memories and records. But the inner vortex, your soul, contains all your own personal, individual data and memories and records. And it makes you, the personality that floats along line A from left to right.

Now, according to the existing paradigm there only exists line A with a touch of weirdo and chaotic sub atomic particle just below it. And your little bubble that floats along it. So naturally, when that bubble bursts a little further along line A (which it will soon enough) then that is your lot chum, here today and gone into everlasting oblivion tomorrow. But, like the sap in a plant, when that time comes (which it will soon enough) the sap flows back down the pipe line down the centre of your vortex of emanation – and it pops through the little hole at line B back into the womb of eternity from whence it popped up in the first place (like snow falling upon snow) – in order to arrive here in the time line. Nothing particularly complicated in all that – albeit mysterious of course. Well, the nature of reality copes with it all ok anyway. Or most of the time anyway.

So, when we die the bubble at the top bursts, and no longer exists. And the pipe line up through that vortex no longer exists (so you cannot get back up it). The personality and its incarnate body no longer exists. But the stuff it was made of does, and so too does the flow of consciousness and self identity – for the raindrop has got a kind of skin around it which maintains its self identity and integrity in the Womb of Eternity; and it can still receive, conduct, consciousness – The primordial consciousness of which exists there; and it glows. However, to seep back down to the ground of being whilst the vortex still exists then it is still there to come back up it again. Hence, knowing the beginning and the end whilst existing during a lifetime. You cannot get back into a body which has rotted away or cannot sustain the life force for some reason. But we have to know it whilst alive on earth it seems – otherwise we would not go there during a lifetime. It is permitted in the nature of reality shall we say. And from hindsight one would claim that there is little point in existing if we do not know what we are. It struck me as idiotic as a child that we did not know what we are. So, kids are perhaps not quite so stupid as many adults like to believe. Maybe even smarter than adults in some cases.

Now, there is so much more to this double vortex of emanation; but as I say it would take a long book, and I am not particularly interested in writing it all (I have done about one third of it elsewhere). And of course there are little valves or taps up the pipe line where consciousness can be switched on and off, like tapes in a water pipe. And if you are switched off at any point then you are not aware of existing at all. Will I ever be switched off permanently? I do not know and I do not care. Will you ever be switched off permanently? The thing is that we cannot know something other than from the point of hindsight. I have said that the inner learning, and all the implications, are that none of us are ever switched off permanently. But I have also said that I personally am not interested in implications; but only in as to what is known now that can be effectively used now.

Tomorrow, in that sense, will take care of itself; and I will add tomorrows learning and knowledge to today's knowledge, and then use that lot – tomorrow. But not yet; for I have not arrived there as yet – and I may not. You never know until it happens.

The implications given by observing the sky at this moment are that it is not going to rain in the next few hours. If it does then it does, and if it don't then it don't; and I do not mind either way. Any way you like it chum. What will be will be. But the ride hitherto has been good and worthwhile. I can only hope that some of the effects which I have had in this world can also be said to have been good and worthwhile – and that is all that concerns me; and the rest is not my problem nor my doing. I cast my fate into the hands of the nature of reality; and so be it. I have not worked in this world for what it will or may do for me; I have worked for what is has already done for me. I do not look forward to things which life may do, I look back in gratitude for what it has done. Everything which I needed to exist, and the potentials which came my way, and all the fun and games which I encountered, were all done. It is all already constructed for me to do it. So I did it. Everything which I have needed was there, and existed from the beginning.

Religionists want their thingy to do things for them (they pray for them every day even – and even out loud so that everybody can hear them), but the mystics give thanks for what was done, and what is now; up to today. I have never prayed for anything in all my existence; and I sure do not intend to start doing it now. And if I were to then it would be for them, not for me – for them to wise up a little. I have never asked for anything in all my existence (not even for existence) – perhaps with the exception of a little understanding maybe once I was here in existence. But I did not ask anything else other than for that. And not even for that really, for it was just a wish, a desire, a longing; a passion. So, I did not ask anything or anybody for it – I just wanted it. Moreover, I did not instigate that longing and that passion either, for it was already there. It came with the package; so I used it, and ate it, and digested it. And it worked. Hence, the desire for comprehension was there from the beginning – maybe that is why I got kicked out of paradise – to learn it all. No, problem; not complaining mate. Why did you, the reader, get kicked out of paradise? For some other reason maybe?

Why did your body get the push from your mothers womb even? Can't stay there chum – for it ain't what you are brought forth for to stay in. Wombs (of any kind) are not for staying in – they simply grow you and bring you forth – for adventures..... and more. Same too with the Womb of Eternity – the ground of all Being. It is not for staying in. It does not really even have to be known – but if it were not then our life would indeed be spent in the proverbial darkness of not knowing what we are and from whence we come and as to why we exist at all. So, in that sense it has to be known – and it comes on its own anyway; so it is not our doing that it is known.

And what has life and the nature of reality given to me? Everything which I needed for the job it seems: existence; consciousness; a body and some kind of a brain (not a lot maybe but there you go). It has given me a world to live on; air to breath; food to eat and water to drink. This world contains all that. It has given me some small degree of power to think and understand just a few things as yet. It has given me friends and relations; opportunities to move around and explore things.

It has given me something to think with, and ideas, inspiration, motivation; and what more could one ask for for heaven sake. And it has given me everything which I am and everything which I have done. And what more could anybody ever want or need? Do I love it all? Yes. Did I ever not love it all? No. Does it love me? I do not know and I do not care, for it is the love that flows through me which is important.

It is not important to be loved, it is important to love. For if you do not then there is no point in existing. Moreover, I did not have to decide to love, and I did not have to learn how to do it, for that too came with the package. For that is what our ground of being is made of – the passion for TO BE. And that is where I am from and what I am made of. So it could be no other way really could it. All you have to do is be your self; for we are made of the stuff; and that is why it feels good and we call it love and passion. It is not something which we have, it is something which we are.

So, none of it is down to me; not a jot of it. The only thing I have any control over is moving the body around on earth; making decisions of what to do and how to do it, and just try do the best that I can see it to be; and of course for just as long as this little bubble above the time line exists. And then from that point on – well, what will be will be; and that is not in my hands. And what do I do when really stuck for knowing what to do for the best? Well, that is dead easy too. I simply think back and remember my Self which exists down there in the womb of eternity, and as to what it is like. And then I try to do something which seems to be in accord with its dignity, beauty and wonder. And that is it; I can do no more. I am not a magician.

So it is just as well that I can remember it eh, for it is the only final criteria of judgement which I have. So, thank the power that be for memory and remembrance of the pleroma, and the annihilation of cosmic amnesia. Otherwise I would have nothing to base my judgements upon and I would cluck around like a headless and groundless chicken I guess. What do you base your judgements upon if you are a religionist? Oh, I forgot; thou shalt not make judgement eh! Ah well, never mind. What do you base your judgements on if you are a materialist? Well, presumably you base them on whether you like them or not. But the mystic often finds that he or she has to do something which they do not like. But there you go. Or would you rather be a robot.

Religionists claim that their entity up above the stratosphere watches and knows what every life form in the whole of the universe is doing, thinking, desiring, wanting, and knowing all the emotions and the reactions to events. Now, this is some busy fellow is it not. And magic ain't even the word for it. However, in a way they are right about this at least. All this stuff is recorded – but recorded in the sum of all extended phenomena and vortices of emanation. You carry your own data, and it is all saved on the disk (vortex). And what about the vortex of the universe itself; for the material world, universe, is also a vortex of emanation – just like any life form which exists up at this level of emanation; or elsewhere for that matter. Nothing just pops into existence from nothing. And nothing which is brought forth from the point of no duration contains its own causation – not even in the transcendent realm of mindful existence and cosmic cognition. It all comes from no thing created; and which has no extension within its own field. And that cannot be known by consciousness – for it is deeper. But it is known 'of' – and loved whilst there (and here too).

But of course, as I and many others know from hindsight, and they too have known and will know, religionists (whilst not knowing it) have called that part of our Self the creator of creation. And so too have a few very new little mystics; both in the past and the present. And the advice they get from others is – a little learning can be a dangerous thing; drink deep or taste not the divine eternal spring. And I would also add, drink wide and drink long. Some actually believe they have become one, united, with that which brings them forth – instead of uniting simply with that part of our self which exists there. They have NOT come to this conclusion by way of having been there – so, some folk are obviously pulling a fast one over of somebody – but they do not fool the mystics.

However, it would certainly be true to say that you and I are the Alpha and Omega of creation. For mind (cognition and consciousness) is the first thing brought forth; and nothing is made (there) after it. Moreover, because we, Mind, both starts and ends there (the full circle) one can also think of it as the omega (or the Z) of being. But of course; as I keep saying, and others have said before, there is more dear Horatio – and deeper. But it cannot be known other than by way of things which come to exist and emanate forth from the point of no extension or duration. The hub and the wheel is movement around a stationary axle. And so it is; and so it is consciously experienced to be also. It is seen, known, and implicitly understood; and in a place where one cannot contradict it. That is the real gnosis. When you know your SELF you also know IT – and whatever IT is independent of all that which is brought forth from IT. And we cannot know IT for we ain't IT – do you see. Hence it is an I and Thou scenario – not an I am it scenario. We know well enough that some idiots think that they are IT, but they ain't IT.

But, if one were to use the analogy of that paradise realm consciousness being the 'father', then it would indeed be true to say that I and father are one. No problem with that assertion at all – so long as they understand exactly what it means. So, in the final analysis you see, all this stuff which they asked me to do about writing out the double vortex theory is somewhat academic is it not. And what would it prove? And what can you and I prove anyway? Not a lot. I cannot even prove to anybody else that I am even conscious. Sure, they can see the body moving around; but it could be clock-work eh. It is existing which proves things to us, and each on our inside; and to each alone. Clever is it not; dammed clever; and it works. Just imagine having to construct all this lot eh? Sod that job – I know my place well enough; and I like it where it is – more or less anyway.

When I was a little boy between the ages of about two and ten, I sat and watched the world in awe and wonder; and I knew that I was ignorant of so much; if not everything. When I was a young man I was in charge of so much, and I did not even have time to be in awe and wonder of anything; and I came to think that thinking was a waste of time and effort anyway. But now I am older, I sit and watch the world in awe and wonder again; and realise again as to just how little I know and understand about everything. Kind of full circle eh. Not particularly smart; but just a shade wiser. So, life here was not wasted was it. If somebody learns just one thing in a lifetime; then it is not wasted. And if they are capable of putting that one thing to good effect (which I do not seem to have achieved alas) then they have done even better. The guy that invented beer sure achieved far more than I ever have.

But with creation then there is not much to do when it is done is there – except to explore it of course. And, after all is said and done – what the hell else is there to do anyway. Our whole life here on earth is, in large measure, simply exploring the outer and the inner of creation and becoming a little wiser by virtue of doing it. But, there is plenty of time off from that anyway, and just simply living and having fun doing truly irrelevant things – but we still even learn whilst doing that. But, of course, when we have learned something then we can use it to good effect – or otherwise if one wants to of course.

Over the course of the last twenty years (and not of my own volition at the time) I have been asked thousands of questions about these things. And of course many questions being the same questions time after time after time. In all truth it gets a little boring saying the same things over and over again (this is why a book is better and quicker). But, like we all do, I have also been asked many personal questions too. One could write a few books on that as well. But in all truth it would not be very interesting. For my life here, on all outward appearances, has been as everybody else's is; and mostly dead boring; or better to say mundane – for none of it was boring as such. Mystics are no different from anyone else – other than those kind of experiences and the effects which it has on one. I like sausage egg and chips, a pint of ale; watching a good movie occasionally; a good debate with people. Also some the trivial chat and laughs and jokes which we all do; tis all great fun; and it is all a part of social life; and that is good indeed.

But also I like being alone and thinking quite a lot; and always have done. But there is nothing unusual in that for the large part. A question which they often ask is as to if mystics are born or made. There are some things which I do not bother to comment on - we are all born and we are all made; and we all undergo the becoming process. So you work it out.

Ah, they say, but you know what I mean: do they come into this world somehow ready to become one or can they work at becoming one. We all come into this world with some kind of job, function to perform; and in many cases not just one function. And we can all become better at the things which we practice. And we invariably practice that which we love the most and are motivated by the most. Think about it. Knowing me I could have become a really top rate capitalist git. For when I do something I try to do it as best as I possibly can; no half measures with anything. But the things which do not interest me much then I just dabble in or do not even touch at all. Just like you I guess. But I always thought that just to dabble and paddle in life was not a good idea; for that is what we have got and what we are. Think about it. Anyway, it seems to me that every child is already born a mystic – they just seem to come to forget it or let other people knock it out of them. We are all made of the same stuff. *Ipsa Facto*. And anyway, that realm is not for the missing, it is for the knowing; and for the making good use of it in this world. What I would like to have been is a musician; but it did not work out that way. So there you go.

Now, we all know well enough that some folk in the past have claimed to know all the answers. Or shall we say that it has been claimed that some people in the past knew all the answers. But I can guarantee that the claim is wrong; for it is not possible; and one learns that in an uncontradictable manner; and that is a fact.

Moreover, you cannot even know when you are going to be switched off and on until it happens. No being which is ever brought forth could know all the answers to all the questions. And keep in mind that in the ground of being there are no questions to ask; for everything which needs to be understood there IS understood there; and we remember that when we come back here too. Remember, although we are mini creators ourselves in a way, we simply manipulate the stuff of creation to make them; but we do not create the stuff which creation is made out of. Here is the stuff my love, do with it what you will. How many times does one have to say this to them before the proverbial penny drops?

True, some would like others to believe that they know it all; but I can assure you that they do not and that they cannot know it all. Keep in mind also that knowledge of implication, deduction, inference, is not knowledge from hindsight of that thing having been done. Can you guarantee that you are going to be here tomorrow? I hope you will be, and the chances are that you will be; but neither you or I can guarantee it. Nothing can guarantee it. So even that small package is obvious is it not. And you do not have to know the ground of being to know that.

In the real double vortex one would also have to draw another line across the centre of our page (between the lines A and B) to signify different dimensions of emanation. And so much else in fact. But this is not necessary for a brief description. But keep in mind that consciousness can exist within any of them, and the stuff within them, and the potentials, can be revealed to our being by way of conscious experience. Just like in the floors of a large building analogy – there is more than one floor to be on.

Now, when we are existing at the top of this vortex of emanation (on earth), then anything below that level is subconscious (until you get into it). But things of the subconscious can also be revealed to us by consciousness flowing up the pipe line into the temporal mind and top floor. Also, we can experience them by our being and consciousness going back down inside them; as I said. Moreover, and a highly interesting point, is that stuff from the inside can not only be known in temporal consciousness but that it can also be extended out on to the backdrop of objectivity – an hallucination for example; and maybe seeing a ghost, or seeing a virgin fairy floating over the roof tops waving a hymn book at the sinners down at the pub. These are what I call extended Arkon Image Emanations. Or if they are stuff of the spirit (not the psyche) then they are classified as Extroverted Mystical experiences.

However, in the central section of the psyche when being in it, then such visions are those which I call Arkon Image Emanations, and they can produce experiences which would put the star ship Enterprise holodecks in second place – stuff generated by the soul. If something takes place in the deepest depths however, (below line B, not within the soul and psyche) then that is classified as an Introverted Mystical experience (not a psychic experience). But, as I have said, if something comes up from the ground of being to the top-side mind then that is a spiritual experience not a psychic experience, and hence an Extroverted Mystical experience as opposed to an extended Arkon image emanation. All very complicated and boring is it not.

So it is a good idea to try and understand what is going on, and where it has its origin, and as to what it is for. What is the point of experience (inner or outer) if we do not come to understand it? What is the point of food if we do not eat and digest it? But

of course, in normal daily life all this stuff is below the level of consciousness – but not subconscious when you are in it. And this of course is why these Arkon Image Emanations (and just like near death experiences) are symbolic of a deeper level of being. They point to it.

Finding yourself in a pleasant garden in which you feel really good, (in a near death experience for example) is symbolic of the womb of eternity; and constructed by the middle section (or quite near the top in fact) of the vortex of our emanation – or the soul as they like to call it. But there are no trees, flowers, and little streams with bridges over them in the ground of being. The ground of being is not a symbol and not symbolic of anything else; it is the thing itself; that which was pointed to by image emanations along the valley of the shadow of death – well, going home shall we say.

It becomes clear to me that many folk here love symbolism (and the psyche knows that well enough; for it is all written there). They seem to prefer symbolism during their life here than trying to work out as to what it is exactly which is being symbolised. And the symbol, or idol, becomes their thingy you see. Well, if you do not see should I perhaps say. Good heavens below, I think even their own literature (the old bit anyway) tells them not to erect idols as the truth. So, to put it in a simplistic nutshell, when the mind is open and free then wisdom can pop in; or rather you can fall through that gap in the universe and land where it is at. Some trip eh.

But it is certainly one journey which is not simply for the journey itself; it is for the destination and what is redeemed there – Psychognosis, or gnosis as many have called it - the knowledge of Self; and then the incarnate effects of it in the becoming process incarnate. One will never become much more than one is at the moment by erecting and living with symbolic idols of things; one has to leave them behind; and go naked (without even a body) into the unknown. But it will not be unknown for long; and it will not be dark for long; and you will not feel lonely for long. So, drop the idols and symbolism eh; and wise up. Get to the literal bottom of things.

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To talk about these things today is very difficult; I can only imagine that a few thousand years ago, or even a few hundred for that matter, that it would be virtually impossible. And keep in mind that as we evolve so too does conceptual understanding change; and also language. A five year old child could not talk about these things; well, not too clearly anyway. And how will beings in ten thousand years time be talking about them one wonders? The things themselves will not change, but the understanding will grow and the language then will be more effective for conveying meaning. Well, one hopes so anyway, and there is no reason as to why not.

First and foremost we could not talk about a supernova or electromagnetism until we discovered it; and then the language to talk of it had to evolve. Indeed, it would be very interesting to take a trip back into time (no, don't even think about it, for it does not exist now) and listen to people talking about these things ten thousand years ago, and again five and then two thousand years ago. And they would all be talking about the same thing; and yet it would all come out differently from now.

And it all goes on does it not. A good day will be that when people do not have a need to talk about it at all, in that they will all know it. Perhaps other than to say, oh by the way, I popped home yesterday. And the other guy might smile and say – Oh, right, has the place been renovated since I was there last year? Well, you have to smile eh. And the first person might smile and say – well, a few more seem to have pulled themselves together a bit.

Anyway, the current paradigm assumes that the little cognitive flash which takes place in the brain and bubble on the line of the space time fabric is all there is. They seem to envisage that there is no depth and fabric to the mind itself. Interesting, because they know well enough about the inner depths of matter and the physical universe; but they attribute the mind to that. But we know that they once thought the world was flat also. Go down on the inside of a nice flat shiny sheet of paper which you use for writing on and you will go back to the big bang and beyond. But I would not fancy going back to the big bang on the temporal time line – bit too hot for me there. No, I will duck and wait downstairs in the basement of being whilst that is going on, and wait for it to cool down a wee bit here, and kind of settle down into a hard blob. And whilst waiting I will join in with the chorus of the choir invisible in the peace which passes all understanding. Never was struck with too much heat – even though I love a good fire – but you can always get somebody to move you back a bit from that. I remember well the days when my father and I used to chat around the fire. When it got too hot we would ask my mother to move us both back a bit; and to which she would reply – bugger orf you lazy gits!

Religionists on the other hand, and even if they accept some of these things, will assume that it is all beamed down to their little isolated bubble brain from up above. And they also assume much else which is not so. And truth is that which is so about anything. Everything has its set and dimensions of truth. Truth is that which is so about this or that thing. True, it is not so much the direction which matters in the final analysis but rather the fact that it exists all the time and exists to be known now, and for it to have effects in the here and now, and not in the by and by or the buy and buy. And of course we are always connected to it – whereas the Christians have to wait to be beamed up above the clouds. I hope they know they will need a space suit for that; but sssshhh. And of course it is also important to know that nothing else is going to get this world right unless we do it; and that all we need to do it already exists, and that part of the job is done, and it is now our time and place to do a bit of work; and whilst time lasts.

And of course one has to smile when they try to answer the question as to which bit of all extant things they are using the handle ‘their god’ to point to. And one smiles even more when they say the mind behind the universe. Oh my, which one; who’s mind; and at what level of emanation? Well, mystics cannot have a conversation with most religionists, and that is for sure. I know, for I have tried it quite a few thousand times. Occasionally mystics can talk with scientists; and they can often talk with psychics. And there are not that many mystics around within a few miles radius. So, one often has to restrict conversation to hello, good morning and good by. Or better still talk to the cats and dogs. Very interesting and illuminating to be sure. But when two mystics do get together, wow, that is fun. And that I know too.

I have never yet known three together at one moment; (maybe others have however) they seem to be too thin on the ground for that to happen often; and I have not known it yet. But transport is so expensive these days is it not. I have of course actually met just a few live face to face, and known a few more by way of communication by letter or email; but never three live face to face at the same time. Maybe I just do not get around much any more – but it is just fine here so why bother.

I was outside our house clearing up a bit of front garden where I lived once, which was across an ally from a small Baptists church; about fifteen years ago. On occasions this place was let out to fundamentalist groups. Some used to stop and chat for a while, as people do in passing. But one morning a young guy in his mid twenties was chatting away for a long time, and began talking about his stuff (as they do), and asked me if I believed in the Bible. I was not in the mood for chatting, let alone serious conversation with a fundamentalist that day (because there is no such things as serious conversation with them anyway), and this guy was annoying me a little with his attitude. So, I just said no and left it at that; hoping that he would go away.

He then said that I had better buck up for I was being invaded and possessed by the devil. So I simply said to him well son, if you had said that to me when I was fifteen you would be digesting a mouthful of teeth by now, and possess a very bad pain in the mouth and guts; but the devil does a good job on us you see, of making us behave a little better than you are behaving right now; so fortunate for you eh son; now sod off.

And that of course was a great conversation stopper; and one could get on with ones work in peace and quiet again. Oh, this saving souls business eh, what a drag it must be for them (and to say nothing about on us too). It is not a good idea for a religionist to pick on a mystic on a bad day; and of that you can be assured. Mystics do not look for trouble; but they know how to handle it if it cannot be avoided. Mystics, by the way, do not talk about mystical experience or gnosis in normal daily conversation – they never mention it at all to anyone. Except on occasions where it either crops up naturally or amongst company that have met for this purpose. So, you will never ever find a genuine mystic downloading their stuff on the general public like religionists do; especially the fundamentalist types. More often than not if normal daily conversations got around to anything like this then the mystic would simply listen and say nothing at all – I know.

I was on a discussion forum once on the internet (been on over a hundred of them over the years) and this one was for academics only – well, I always go where I am not wanted, for there is no point in going where you are wanted on those kind of chat lists. And given that one is not wanted anywhere then that is dead easy – pick a card. However, these were academics and writers about mysticism (not gnosis in this case) from all over the world discussing the phenomenon of mysticism. But one was not allowed to talk about mysticism from experience; but only literature relating to it.

So, I accepted those terms, told them that I was an academic (which I ain't) and got on it (shit stirrer at time alas; I love throwing it in the fan and watching it fly – Oh I must amend my ways: that'll be the day). Anyway, I sat and read their mails for a few days without joining in (which is very unusual for me – never been a lurker before or since). It was hilarious fun, and some of the stuff they were saying and

envisaging was just too ludicrous for words; so I joined in (no, I got termed ‘Dick the Guru Buster’ long before that and elsewhere – on an Australian list in fact). However, one guy, whom I really liked on this list, was a professor of Linguistics in Europe; most were in the USA (cannot name names), and he loved his Sin-Tactics, and he was good at it too. He was slamming mystics and mysticism something really rotten, but in a very clever and witty way; he was a real scream, and I liked him a lot.

But the thing is as to why the hell he was there at all? He truly did want to understand what the mystics were really on about; and his aggression and attacks was a surface thing only. It was his way of trying to dig out the truth of it all. It is all so easy to see through it all you know. But the others it seems did not see through it all (Well, they were academics after all).

So I simply popped on one day saying, OK dear Sir, you are in fact now talking to one, what would you like to know and understand exactly? Ah well, sparks flew and I assumed I would be disconnect there and then. But no, it broke all the conventions of the list, but they all wanted to hear and talk. They were really intrigued, and I knew it – been there and done all that before so many times; and I know the reactions only too well.

The list woke up and became red hot active and alive – as indeed they all seemed to do when I landed on one. I wonder why; what a coincidence. No, I do not really wonder why. But wow, did we have fun for a few weeks on that one. We became the best of mates, and even though he was trying to pull me apart at the seams. But all the other folk assumed he was trying to put me down, and they were all getting very cross indeed. And this guy really was a clever bloke and with an amazing vocabulary and a quick witty mind (English was not even his native tongue but he knew it better than I do). He must have read every book and document ever written on mysticism, and seemed to remember it all (for what good that does however). So, this was a real challenge – he was no young silly kid; nor a pushover. And I love a good hard challenge.

On occasions he got quite rude and personal, but I did not mind that and I knew why he was doing it; for he wanted to understand, and he was frustrated. But I kept my calm and was as polite and as nice as father Christmas (which is not always the case with me). All the others were telling him to cool it and calm down but the heat went up all the time; it was a terrific chat list; and they were all as bright as shiny buttons. The more I told him the hotter it got, and the more frustrated he got. And he used to make me roll up in laughter at some of the things which he came out with about these so called middle ages mystics (which the academics love to study). I often nearly busted a gut laughing – and in many respects of course he was dead right, for many of those so called middle age mystics were nought but utter shams anyway – and some silly cows having orgasms while looking at a nude guy hanging on a cross. Bloody neurotic and repulsive stuff indeed. That is NOT mysticism.

But they had one for the first time in their midst and did not know how to handle it at all. Anyway, it got so hot that they eventually banned him from the list; and it eventually closed down, for they were all at each others throats something rotten – academics mind you! So the old professor and I finished our chat off-list. And were the best of mates. Well, you have to smile eh.

Well, he learned a few things and I had a lot of fun. And all this, to some extent, happened over a hundred times on lists covering all subjects: Science, Psychology, Cosmology; Spirituality; Mysticism; Gnosticism; Christianity; Islam; Hinduism; Witchcraft; Agnosticism; Atheism; Paganism; Satanism; Psychology; you name it and I went there; and so many of them all. That six or seven years seem like half a lifetime. Tis a good job I can write long mails very quickly. And if any old acquaintances thereon are reading this, then Hi my dear, hope you are keeping well.

The interesting bit was that I was only ever banned from one list, (the second one which I was on); and that was for a really severe attack on a Buddhist; and unusual for me; but he truly hit a sore spot. And on all the others I was asked to stay on them; or if I did go (which I always did after a while) then would I come back later. And for a long long time (until I pulled the plug on the internet) I would not only get mails off-list from many people I had met on them, but from people I had never known who had read my stuff which some folk put on their websites. Hundreds of people, all over the world. Sometimes there were two or three hundred emails a day. So, mystics are not as castigated and despised these days as convention would like one to believe. The times are-a-changing. The trick is to keep your calm, keep cool, be nice to them whilst you are ripping them apart, and simply do the job. And it works.

From hindsight I do not know where I used to get all the energy from, and with only a few hours kip each night. But it certainly is a very effective way of communication with thousands of people all over the world; and so many at one time. But no, I will not do it again. Well, not in this lifetime anyway. Been there, done that, and had a lot of fun and given far more help than ever I thought would be possible. But talking to people face to face is my favourite way of communication. But the internet is indeed second best; and it covers a lot of ground and a lot of people very quickly. And who needs publishers these days. They never did publish the real thing anyway. But it can be found on the internet now; and there is, on rare occasions, some good stuff there.

However, if the internet taught me anything, or just one thing (which it did) then that is to just how many really nice people there are out there – all over the world. True, there are a few real stinkers, and very nasty mixed up people. But I have to say that in all honesty (and of course which I always am, for I could not live with an untruth), is that meeting so many people during my time here has made me proud of them; they are a pretty good bunch of human beings. Yes indeed, there is hope for humanity; and they prove it. I cannot prove it; but their actions do. So, no big problem. Well, except for priestcraft; monopoly capitalism and the drug scene; and most politicians. So, let us get them swept away eh. Get the broom out and get busy.

Oh yes, one more point here whilst talking about the internet and computers. Somebody moaned once about the logic of computers; they said fancy having to go to 'Start' in order to close the thing down. So I said, well, illogical it may be – but we do the same. In order for our temporal program to be closed down we have to go back to the start. Well, I thought it was funny anyway. Life and the nature of reality sure is not logical. But the brain deficient can come to understand it at least.

Anyway, this chapter was supposed to have been about the double vortex theory; but as I say it bores me talking and writing about it and I tend to run off in other directions when I do occasionally get bored – hence the mere chat bit herein. But I

have found quite a few who do also enjoy the mere casual banter and fun; so no problem. And life of course is about that too – not theories; which are ten a penny anyway. Without a few laughs each day then life is just not worth living. And I thank the powers that be that I was born with a weird and wacky sense of humour – for it is part of the armour which these mystics types really do need on this world such as it is; and without which they may truly go nuts.

However, all theories (proper ones that is) have to be based upon known facts. And known facts can only be known by our experience of them. Thus, everything which exists (or that much of it which we know anyway) has to have an explanation. It all has to work somehow; things do not exist in a void and segregated from their causations; it is all connected up and works somehow; and simply being mysterious does not alter that fact. Hence everything stated (or should I say yet unstated for I have not written it all out yet) in this Double Vortex of Emanation Theory is based upon facts of experience – mostly mine and some of that which I have come to hear from many other peoples experiences too.

There is also the fun and games bit known as plagiarism is there not; and I know well enough that that happens – for I have had some of my own stuff stolen and ‘written’ by other people – even seen it in the press after I have chatted with them – bloody cheek indeed ! But there you go. I also know damn well that others pinch words that one has used for this and that event – and even when one knows that one actually invented those words. Huh ! So, if ever I were to fully write out the Double Vortex Theory I know that too would finish up elsewhere. But wouldn’t it be nice to see these academics come up with same thing on their own (It is usually academics that undertake plagiarism by the way) hence that in itself is a good enough reason not to even bother to write it and make it available. See if they come up with the same thing.

But who knows, and one cannot see into the future, and one cannot know as to what will motivate one tomorrow – if anything at all even. And there are times of course when for a while at least it is nice when one is not motivated and driven to do anything at all – and just simply sit in the garden with pint of beer and listen to the birds. And I guess that when we get older one simply feels – ah well, let the younger generation take over from here. Life does make one a little tired does it not – and look forward to a good rest – and sod all the theories. I could no more have been an academic than I could a golf player. Fancy spending most of your time on earth knocking little balls into little holes in the ground. Still, better than chasing foxes and Stags on a horse and terrorising critters to be sure. And I wonder if getting a hole in one is symbolic of something? No, I doubt it. But to say ‘the Whole in One’ truly is symbolic of something – the thing which it points to - existence.

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