

Chapter 29

Other Extended Dimensions of Existence

This will be the shortest chapter on record simply because I do not know anything about the subject matter at all. Over the last twenty five years or so I have been asked many questions with regard to my views or thoughts on other dimensions, or external and objective dimensions of life forms or conscious existence. Everything which I have ever written about in books articles and poems has always been not only about us, the mind, its inward levels and dimensions; its relationship to the whole as revealed by way of mystical experience and particularly the gnosis event, but also about normal daily living here on earth as it is here up to now. And that is all I know a little bit about. Thus, normal daily consciousness and the inner dimensions of our own vortex of emanation and mind, as revealed by conscious existence and living life. And I know nothing of anything else – or tomorrow, or any possible further or future extend forms of life or even other possible dimensions of existence. I know nothing of them at all, and it does not matter to me one jot – for what comes comes. Or what does not come does not come. I am interested in this world, life on it, and what we can do about it today; and that is it as far as I am concerned. For anything else one had best go and discuss things with a.... with a what? A guy from the future or elsewhere I guess.

The reason they ask me this however, is because of that part of the Exegesis in which I mention the very brief episode in which I experienced what seemed to be some kind of more advanced life forms for a very short while. We all know well enough that if one reads the literature of, shall we call it modern day New Age thinking, then one comes across this kind of so called information about higher levels of life forms, beings, or aliens or whatever else they go on about. But none of this is my field of interest, knowledge or experience. And in all truth I am not even interested. If there are then there are and if there is not then there is not, and I do not know or care either way. And that is honest and straight forward enough.

I know well enough that other modes of life forms exist, for this world alone is full of them. I would be totally gobsmacked and utterly shocked to learn that there were not other manifestations of life forms out there in the universe somewhere, or sometime. It is incredibly unlikely that this little globe is, has been, and will be, the only place on which incarnate life can manifest. But then again we could never ever come to learn that this was in fact the only place that life can exist. For you cannot experience something that does not exist. All we could ever learn is either that we did find life out there or that we did not; and that is proof of nothing else beyond that. Mere speculation and imagination is not my ball game.

More often than not however, they will often say that they did not really mean that, as such, but rather higher modes, levels of existence. And the implication is, and some of them come right out with it, that they meant some kind of higher or more evolved spirits or souls that may not even exist in some incarnate form. And in this case then I am not even sure what they are getting at in all truth. If they mean some kind of being that has no self integrity, corporeal form, extant phenomenal and discrete existence, then I have no idea as to what they are talking about and find it all gibberish nonsense. Maybe they mean some kind of cognitive fog cloud or some such.

Let us first look at the question of other modes and manifestations of being and whatever is meant by their use of the term 'higher'. Let us for now forget all the other thousands of life forms on earth and simply use the term 'Cat' as one example. What is it like to be a cat, and what is cat consciousness like? What do they know and how do they experience existence? I have not got a clue to any of these things, for I have never been a cat to the best of my knowledge and memory – although I have known many cats, and I like them very much indeed – in fact they are my favourite critters, bar none. I have also said, and mean it, that to me at least, in my very limited experience of things, that domesticated cats seem to have the best deal that I have ever come across anywhere.

They get fed, pampered, spoiled something rotten, stroked; take up all the best spots in the house and garden, and around the fire when it is lit, and they live for up to fifteen to twenty years in our measurements of time on average – and I cannot envisage anything better on earth. And we ask and expect nothing of them. Wow, what a life! It is said that we are a higher life form than cats. But I am not sure what that is supposed to mean exactly other than we are taller than cats and stick up higher into the atmosphere. What does higher mean exactly? Do they mean more evolutionary evolved maybe? Do they mean that we are cleverer than cats? Do they mean that we have more potentials than cats? I am not sure what they do mean, and they do not seem to be too sure themselves when saying it. Do they mean that in some way we are better than cats? I do not know what they mean.

We truly are very different from cats however. Do cats have mystical and transcendent experience? Do they encounter that gnosis event? Obviously I do not know nor do I care – but I see no reason why they should not, for they are conscious living beings; and all life comes from the same place. I do not know in fact that they are conscious even, and I cannot prove it – but I would sure eat my hat if ever I found out that they were mechanical wind-up robots. So, who knows and who cares – other than cats. But as far as I am concerned they are living conscious life forms, just as I am. And invariably (not always) much nicer critters than us too. Met just a few real miserable and scum-bag cats, but not a lot. They had probably been treated bad.

But I doubt very much that they will ever invent or discover a way to land on Mars. And I do not think for one minute that they would be interested in doing so – or driving cars for that matter – although one did used to creep into the back of the car and come on driving lessons with me and a pupil on occasions. Likewise did it follow us when we went for walks. Strange cat indeed; and wonderful at that. But what goes on in its mind and consciousness? I have no idea. None of my business anyway. But it always purred and made a fuss of me when I came home – as all the others have also done.

So, are we better, or smarter, or higher or more evolved than cats? I have no idea and I do not give a damn. Observation would seem to suggest that we human beings might be more complex manifest life forms, and indeed with more potentials – but I do not know if it is true or not; and I do not care. But I am truly glad that they exist. Same too with the birds and all the rest of them weird things; frogs spiders and all. A world with just human beings on it would be rather grim would it not. Moreover, I do not see how it could work even.

But once again this is not really what they are on about is it. Many have asked me to talk about that part of the experience in which I experienced encountering what seemed to be other life forms for a very brief period of that journey. What were they and where were they etc? But in that Exegesis I mentioned everything I knew about it – and I know nothing more to this day. In fact, it is the only part of that experience which I never even actually think about – for there is no point. It taught me nothing, it revealed nothing, it has had no effect on me, and I am no wiser about it now than I was then. So, what is there to even think about?

It was experienced to be some kind of contact with the minds of many beings – not beings like us, but somehow it seemed that they knew far more than I did, and that they were nicer, wiser, and somehow far more evolved than myself in some mysterious way. And all I know is that I truly felt that I wanted to be with them, and like them. And I got the inner understanding that I could not be with them now or like them now – and that was it; and then it was gone. So, what was it? I do not know and I truly do not care. Was it in some way symbolic? It did not seem like it at the time. I knew at the time that the vision of the child (in the music made of light episode) was symbolic of something in some way – it represented something. But this other bit with these ‘beings’ experience was nothing like that – they sure seemed like real discrete extant beings which I was somehow tapping into the minds of. But I do not know if they were or not. And as I say, I do not care and I never give it a thought.

If it were the case that it was somehow symbolic of our own evolutionary potential, then why not just one of them? Why what seemed to be hundreds of them? If it were just some kind of deep Arkon Image emanation, then why has it never been resolved, implemented, potentiated, and understood, as have all the others? So, they then ask me as to what I believe it or they were. And I have to keep telling them that I do not hold beliefs about anything. If I know something then there is no need to believe it, and if I do not know something to be true then there is no point holding beliefs – no point at all – and if one did then they could well get in the way of things.

I know that I experienced that; and I know the experience was that they were discrete beings; that is and was the experience of it. I know too that it was inspirational. But beyond that experience of it, and its truth beyond my experience of it (in that they were some kind of real objective beings) then I do not know and do not care – and I cannot say it enough times or any more clearer than that. I do not know and I do not care – they are not my problem or concern. If ever I find myself among them then I will set out to learn about it all then, and only then. In the meantime I have this life and this existence, this world, and all these daily problems and joys to think about. Sufficient unto the dimension are problems thereof.

Coming back to cats and dogs etc, for a moment; then what is my extant conscious relationship with them all about? I have learned one hell of a lot from cats and dogs; but I doubt if they have ever learned anything from me. They might, but I do not know and I doubt it. True, they must have learned that they can trust me – and they obviously do. They have brought a lot of fun and joy, and company into my life; and just a little worry and sadness at times – when they are ill and they die etc. But my animals have hardly ever been ill at all, and all lived for a long time; so that was good too. But apart from my feeding them, giving them a home, and making big fusses of them, and taking them for walks and playing with them, etc, then what could it be said that I have done for them – as they see it? Nothing can be said of it by me for I cannot know that – you would have to ask the critters; if you can.

But what of the experience of these other ‘beings’ then? What has that experience of ‘them’ done for me? Nothing. Nothing at all. I learned nothing, understand nothing, achieved nothing from the experience at all. All I know is that I might, or might not, have experienced some kind of beings that might or might not exist in their own right and objective and perhaps even more evolutionary advanced in some kind of way that I or we may or may not possibly rise or evolve to become like. And all that information could be written on a postage stamp and is as effective in my life as a small hill of baked beans – and not even hot and on toast. I am a pragmatist you see; and I doubt and question everything which I do not know. But I cannot even question them.

If ever I am made to know, then fine, and I will take it from there. In the meantime, cats, dogs, people, this world, and that transcendent aspect of myself (and the middle bits) play a part in my life – my daily life here on earth NOW. And that is all I am concerned with when it comes to beings and my BEING. Would I like to be with beings like that when I die? I have been asked that one too. I have no likes or dislikes about when I am dead or not here at the end of this life – none at all. If choice came into the matter then I would choose not to exist any more – but I am not that bothered about not existing either – because existing is good too. Would I want to exist in that transcendent realm in the ground of our being? No. For there is no point; and there is nothing to do there. And that is a fact – perhaps other than to get slung out of it again into another extended life somewhere. That IS the implication.

But that is what they are on about is it not – another extended discrete life of some kind. But once again I am not concerned one jot. But I would rather not if choice came on the scene. And that is hardly likely is it. And what is making this judgement here and now? Simply me, the personality – and that is not going to survive annihilation anyway. So, if ever I did have another extended life of some kind (and which is the implication of that gnosis) then I (the personality here and now) would know nothing of that one anyway. Neither would the new personality (in another life) know anything about me or this life – lucky IT ! I could well forget it all too and lose no sleep over that.

Reincarnation is implied in that paradise event and the gnosis which we have there. But that is not for me to worry about or even think about. However, some then go on to ask me as to how I feel about the possibility of not dying as such, but just me, this personality, continuing after this life on a ‘higher’ plane of being of some kind.

So I have to tell them that I do not fancy it at all thank you very much for the offer. No thanks! I want to forget this lot and this world, and humanity, and not cart it around with me for ever and ever amen. That would be bloody awful ta. Can you imagine what it would be like to exist for aeons, or millions of years, or for ever, and remembering it all? That truly would drive one mad. And imagine there being no possible way of ending it all. It does not even bare thinking about.

One does not need another life, to have known life and to have loved it and to have enjoyed most of it. One does not need another life to have known that transcendent state at the root of our being and this gnosis and the reciprocal convergence on earth – the paradise on earth event. One does not need another life to justify giving our all for and to this one. One does not need another life to care about this one. What the hell is the matter with them all !? If they know of another life and which is better than this one then let them bugger off into it – I am happy enough here right now; and with oh so much to do and to learn, and to take part in here and now – and sod anything else or any time else or any extended dimension else. Not my concern or interest thanks. So, then they finally quiz me on my assertion that one learns that one is never switched off, and that one cannot stay there, and that it implies reincarnation – so how do I square all that? The fact is that it is not my place to square it at all. I can only talk about what I know from experience and what conscious existence has revealed to me personally and thus far. I cannot talk about things which I do not know and have never experienced. And neither can anybody else. I have mentioned that this gnosis implies reincarnation simply because it does, and it is true of the experience; but that does not mean that I have to believe it or disbelieve it, or even care about it.

Moreover, I have never ever claimed to understand it all. And I have also said that I am interested ONLY in the facts of real effects here on earth NOW, and I have said that I am not interested in implications – and irrespective of where those implications came from and why. I can only digest what I have eaten – and I have never experienced another life – only the here and now. My personality never existed before this lifetime and I sure hope that it does not exist again after it. As for the other bit – the bit that one learns is not switched off – well – not my problem really is it, and I have no say in the matter (that I know of anyway). And if you got switched off (as in that annihilation) and never switched on again – then you would never know it would you; and you would sure have no problems to contend with. No existence equals no problems. True, it means no joys either. But then again how much does humanity create in the ways of real joys here? Not a lot. More tears than laughs.

As I have said many times, if I could live on physical world just like this one, but without memory of this one, and on which existed beings well in advance of this world, then fine; that would be good for a while. But the nature of reality does not comply to what I like – and one soon learns that well enough. But we learn that nothing is wasted, and it all gets recycled. Well, if I do too then one can simply keep ones figures crossed that the next one will be a little better and wiser than this one. But, if they want me to get mystical about it then I would say to them that irrespective of what happens to me – the personality (and I do not care anyway), that the real and enduring I will go on for ever; for I AM life, the resurrection, and the watcher at the gates of dawn. I AM that which is the first to be issued forth from the point of no duration and extension; and nothing comes before me, and nothing comes after me – and in the beginning I was there, like a child in awe and wonder of creation.

Mystics can and do talk from both parts of their being (synetic dialogue) and it is all true. But the non mystics think only of their personality, and their little ego, when using the terms 'I am me' or 'Self'. For they know no other as yet. But they truly do not understand these brain dead mystics do they. Ah, well they will have to wait until they are brain dead too, and then they will understand. For that is what the Mystical Gnosis is – the knowledge of SELF and the beginning and the end. But as for the middle bit, incarnation, and its temporal evolution and unfolding, then even the mystics do not know that. You can ONLY know NOW, and remember the past.

And so it is, ever was, and ever will be. And it is ONLY ever NOW, no matter where you exist. And they will come to understand that too. Past life, future life, is all irrelevant to I (I AM) for you can only ever live NOW and in the NOW – and no matter where that takes place. Memory is not living it; speculation and anticipation is not living it – living it now is living it. And you always exist NOW, and you are life – NOW, and it is always NOW. Consciousness does not exist yesterday or tomorrow; it exists NOW. Try it without memory, and you will KNOW. And neither does consciousness age or grow old; it is eternal and evergreen; and it is not from the physical world. You can never consciously exist yesterday or tomorrow. So, when I tell them that they will not be existing tomorrow, then – well, then I have really lost them it seems; and they have lost the thread and the plot. Tis fun though; and true.

But when it comes to other kinds of beings, or being, which are said to be more evolved and knowledgeable and wiser than we are, then I would first say to them – KNOW YOUR SELF. But if they mean other extended life forms out there in space or way off in some other dimension maybe, or in the future, then that is their problem, not mine; and I know nothing of it or them. And if they say that they know these beings then ask them as to what they learned from them which is useful to us here and now? You'll be lucky; and that'll be the day. Gnosis is not from here, but it is for the here and now. Nothing could be more useful and pragmatic here and now. From Eternity, for this purpose. And so it is, and ever was, and ever will be. Do not judge it before you know it. And that applies to anything else as well does it not. I have met a few who claim that reincarnation is an absolute experiential fact; and that they do not believe it but rather that they know it. But they are kidding only themselves – for when I question them they have not even known annihilation and the resurrection of consciousness as yet – and to say nothing of cosmic amnesia. An experience of reincarnation is not reincarnation and they are still living this life here and now.

Suffice then for me to say that the gnosis event includes the implication of reincarnation in some form or another. But this is not a continuity of personal consciousness, but rather a re-birth of it – a coming back again. But there is no implication (or otherwise) of a personal continuity of this person in this life – the personality or ego. But, as I say, implications (even from there) are not my concern whilst I am here. And after all is said and done, I can only live one bloody life at a time. And that is more than enough to cope with; and I sure do not want to remember any others – plus it might take the cutting edge off this one.

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