

Chapter 31

Beyond Utopia, And In Conclusion.

Imagine a physical world such as we have here except that it was Utopia; perfect in so far as one could imagine incarnate perfection to be. A world in which we each lived for as long as we liked. With no illness, no problems, nothing which we did not like. A world in which everybody owned their own house and private garden of their choice, and in which there was no money needed, no violence, no problems, no hassles, no crime. Let us say that the food and drink of your choice grew on tree's or was churned out by robots to satiate any need or desire as and when. A world in which everybody knew and agreed on all the facts of life and reality and they all wanted the same social structure as then existed; and there was never any argument or disagreement. A world in which we did not age beyond that of adult maturity, and there was never any sickness. Add to all this anything which you can imagine incarnate perfection to be; and that it could even last for ever if you wanted it to.

The question then becomes... What would you do? For this would be a world in which there was nothing to strive for, nothing to aim for, nothing to work or fight for, nothing to compete for. What would we then do? Some young folk would answer that they would simply enjoy it for ever. But they are, as I said, young people. It would certainly be good for a while would it not; maybe a long while – but what then? What comes beyond Utopia? For a world which really was an incarnate perfection, a Utopia, for as long as one wanted it, would be the end of becoming. It would be BEING but without BECOMING. There would be nothing to become, for it would have arrived – job done.

Strange really, for that is exactly what the transcendent mystical paradise is – perfect being but without any becoming, without any change, without anything to want or need – utter perfection. But that of course is not an incarnate world as is this place. As I rightly say, it is the beginning and the end – but not the middle (the incarnate bit in time and space). This is truly worth thinking about is it not. So, to ask as to what you would do in a perfect physical incarnate world (for ever) is a good and serious question.

Many a time I have openly stated that I do not want to spend 'for ever' in that transcendent mode of being – for there is nothing to do. True, it could never get boring there, for there is no thinking; no conscious being as we know it in this world in space and time. However, in a perfect physical world as described above we would indeed get bored eventually – too much of a good thing and nothing to do beyond incarnate perfection. I have stated (albeit that some or most might not agree) that the most important thing in life on earth is inspiration and motivation; and that without it life is not worth living. Some might argue that love is the most important thing; but I would argue that love is the catalyst for inspiration and motivation and not an end in itself.

Love is directed to something; to do something; to achieve something. To be just in a state of permanent love but which goes nowhere, does nothing, not directed toward something – is not enough. And is that not why we do not and cannot stay in the paradise of eternity? Imagine that we were in that place yet whilst having a choice and the power to think? We truly would, eventually, decide to bugger off out of it. And yet that is done for us ! Why? Keep in mind that this is not an hypothesis, for that realm truly does exist to be known and existed in – fact. It is not a figment of a deteriorated brain or psychological sickness – it is real.

Observation might suggest that some people live simply to eat, or to show off, or to own all the money on earth, or to keep being the winner of this or that, or to be the big boss or world dictator or president, or to be the best looking and fittest human being on earth – it is all kids stuff. But in all truth, deep down, nobody lives for those reasons. They live to do something and BECOME something. They live for a dream, a goal, and inspiration. But, suppose everybody got exactly what they wanted, desired, and needed; and that they could have it for ever. What then? What comes beyond the Consummatum Incarnate? What would you like to come beyond it? Or could you truly live in that reality for ever and ever and ever, amen? Are you sure, and beyond any shadow of doubt? For forever is a long time.

Whether you accept it or not just simply imagine for a while that the physical universe was the cosmological product and means to become in form as to what creation is in essence – from essence into incarnate form. Then what when it was achieved? What then? Imagine if you like that YOU were a personalised thinking mind behind all this project – what would you do when it was done, on earth, as it is in paradise? What then?

What would I do? Oh dear oh dear oh dear, that is a hard one is it not. What would I do? And why would I do it? Suppose that choice and that potential truly was inflicted upon one? What would I do? I guess, I would let that incarnate perfection last for a while – a few thousand earth years maybe. And then I would scrap it and start all over again, all over from scratch – and maybe see if it could all be achieved a little quicker next time around. But, I would also take all that wisdom and past learning into account and put it all into a safe place – an Arcanum of Wisdom; an ark buried deep where it would be safe beyond time. And when I created little life forms to go and achieve this all over again I would plant a seed of this Arcanum of wisdom, drive, inspiration and motivation, deep within all these little beings, in order that it could all be done again. And with that seed within them then I would know that they could not fail in this task – for it is not an option. And I would know that the journey is more important than the destination – for it is good to be, and it is good to strive to become. And there is nothing else to live for; nothing else to do; nothing else to want for; nothing else to love. Time and again my love, time and again.

But if you were in that position then what would you do; and why? Ah, but you are not are you :-) Something a little wiser is. In the meantime why not play at religions and argue about all the thousands of them that have ever existed; and as to how right you are and how wrong everybody else is. That will keep the pot boiling whilst I sleep. But in the meantime, ssshhhh, it is a secret. Let us call it a mystery religion shall we ;-)

In Conclusion

Little did I know that when I sat down for a few minutes in that old cottage in Pilton Street, Barnstaple, all those years ago, that the next three hours would not only change my life for ever, but also come to dominate it and bring people to my door for years to come. Little did I know that the worlds greatest physicist would come asking questions and wanting to hear it all and demanding that it was all put into simple prose and made available for people to read – and along with many others. Little did I know that what I came to write about it would prevent some folk from killing themselves, and give many others inspiration and hope. And how little did I know about anything at all when I sat down at that moment. And in a moment our life can be changed for ever. And we never know as to what is going to happen in the next ten seconds of our life here; and any time yet to come. How mysterious it all is to be sure. Once started I could go on for ever, as I said in the beginning; and on many topics. But I must close this volume, here and now. But I have no idea as to how to do it. It will just have to flow as it does, and come what may. I suppose one could therefore begin with the obvious in saying that Evolution equals Revelation equals Revolution equals Evolution. And where does it all end incarnate, in time and space ?

So, we are confronted with the question as to if there exists a great eternal love and a transcendent order, and which reveals the purpose of life and all existence. Does such a thing exist? Well, it exists to be known, experienced, existed within, loved; and it not only motivates one for the rest of their existence here but also changes one. So, from our experiential point of reference the answer is categorically yes. How true is any of it independent of human experience of it? The question to me at least is irrelevant, for my concern is with the here and now and this world – not others. So, implications are no big deal from my point of reference, and I long for no more than I have already had in this lifetime; and whatever else comes, if anything, then it comes, and if not, then so be it. But, that it can be known and experienced whilst alive here and now, then where is it? Does it matter! Where is anything!?! But it is known to be within, and at the base of all things. What can we do about it or for it? Not a lot. All we can do is to try and become, on earth, a living incarnate reflection of the part of ourselves which exists within it; and as revealed by inward vision. What does it demand? Nothing. What does it ask? Nothing. What does it need? Well, seemingly to become in time and form as to what it is, and what being is all about, in essence; as found in that silent song of the celebration of life and existence in the chorus of that choir invisible.

What does anyone care? I do not know, for I can only speak and feel things for myself. But I am in wonder and awe of what exists and what has been done. As to what will be done in due course, then I do not know and cannot say. But I marvel at as to what has been done already , and as to what exists now. And how is it all done; and how does it all hang together? I have no knowledge as to how it all works; but it just is and it does; and that is an experiential fact. Should one make a symbolic mythology about all this? No, for it is not necessary, and it is potentially dangerous to do so. Just tell it as you know it and live it to be.

And what of those who have not known it? Well, they can listen if they have a mind to; or not; whichever. But hearsay of these things, is all that it is; hearsay. Nobody can digest a meal which they have not eaten. But hearsay, is at best like a bell that rings; and at best it can be food for thought and contemplation. Words, like music and poems, can even be known to cause an inner stirring of our deeper dynamics. But, irrespective of all that, what can we each do to try and pay back something for something which came free? Only our best as we see it and feel it; for there is no written book that you and I can read to learn that, and understand it – and there never will be. Life and existence is its own book; and living it day by day is turning the pages.

In an ideal world thanks could only be given, as I have said, by oceans of joy and mountains of laughter on earth. To sing and smile through life, and to live it, is to pay it back, and give thanks for it. To try and feel an empathy with all things and all being, and to assist if and where assistance is needed, is all we can do; and that would be enough. But, unfortunately or otherwise, the poor old brain deficient mystics come to feel everybody's pain and suffering; not just their own – the negative side of sensitivity. So, there are swings and roundabouts; perks and pitfalls. And, as I have also pointed out, (most folk know it anyway) is that in the final analysis, life, existence, is not about seeing it, hearing it, smelling it, tasting it and touching it; it is about feeling it. And what is humanity without the power to feel? All weeping and all joy is found therein; and so too is life and existence.

And how much we each cram into one short lifetime here indeed. And each day is a new page of the becoming process. And each morning is a new dawn, and a new start for anything if we so use it that way – a mini resurrection of the flow of consciousness from oblivion – as it is below, so too is it above. As I look back from the hindsight of over forty years ago it is as though one has lived two or three lifetimes in one go. How do we do so much in one lifetime? It seems impossible from hindsight. Hindsight concertina's the years and decades into mere moments, and fleeting flashes of memory; and yet the living of each day at the time seems long enough. 'Tis very strange as to how time seems to speed up as one gets older; and not enough time in each day to do all that one has to do, let alone all that one would like to do. 'Tis also strange that when we have truly done something, no matter how much we liked it, or were interested in it previously, then once done and put behind us, we could not go back and do it all again. Much like some of the jobs we do in life, or vocations. Once done, and we move on to new pastures; there is no going back; nor even the desire to.

Imagine what it would be like to live one unbroken life – for ever. We would reach a stage where our only desire would be to be able to end our life and forget the lot of it. Young people will not be able to understand this; and rightly so; for this life is all in front of them as yet. Life is clever is it not. And what would be even far worse of course would be if one were to live forever and whilst being the only one doing it. Imagine if you never aged and grew old. Imagine what it would be like if your appearance was that of thirty year old for the next million years. But as you grew on the inside by way of experience then your inside would not be that of a thirty year old. I think that would be a kind of hell to live with. All the people coming and going, all your children and their great grandchildren coming and going. And the world changing a little every year. And you were stuck with it. That would be torture unendurable. Death is a blessing; and cosmic amnesia is a necessity; life has got it

right. And fools turn around and say as to how horrible it is that once young fit intelligent, strong and healthy people become old and frail and begin to fall apart at the seams. No, it is not horrible, it is good; and as it should be. A human lifetime is long enough for a human lifetime; and the mind needs its rest, tranquillity, and the restitution of repose – and it seems, its renewal. Ah, life is clever and mysterious is it not. Leaving this world is as natural as coming in to it is; and all a part of the all. True it would perhaps be nice to live here for a hundred years if one could keep well enough, active enough, interested enough, motivated enough; and providing we were all doing it together.

But on looking around this world as it is here and now there seems to be little real love of life anyway, and no real quality of life for most people on earth as yet. It may be fun for the few thousand or so who do not have to scrimp and scarp for their next meal, or wonder where some small gift is going to come from to give to their child at Christmas. But these few thousand or so do not know what it is to live the life of the many millions who prop their world up for them – and at their own expense. No, it is not the amount of time one has in life, it is the quality of it which counts. Ten good years is better than a hundred miserable ones; and pain is not a celebration of life. And most of that pain here is caused by human beings greed and fear. Truly does fear reside at the base of most human problems.

And the way the world is today then why bother to even think about trying to stretch it out for a few more years when the quality of most lives on earth are at a rank minimum; and so many even starving for the lack of a daily loaf of bread and a cup of clean water to drink. This world is very sick; and many seem to ignore that fact today – somebody else's job you see. So sick that it does not even notice its sickness; or prefers to turn a blind eye to it. They say that the insane do not even realise their insanity. Well, that seems to be true for sure. It has often occurred to me that if I were sixteen again and know what I know now then I would never have had the heart to help bring five children into this world such as it is now. Why bring a child into an insane world? No answer to that is there. Hence another benefit of the bliss of ignorance. And maybe, because of human volition, evolutions takes two steps forward, and then one step backward each few steps of the way.

But then again, if we did not have children then there would be no people on this earth to fly the flag of this world, and to come to make it a little better place to be; and to become. And I had never thought about it until I wrote that last line – the flag of this world. Now there is a thought. The world has hundreds of flags, and most of them do not get on with each other. But if the world had only one flag; the flag of humanity on earth... ah well, a dream for dreaming on with a fag and a pint of beer. And are we not the stuff that dreams are made on? And what would that flag look like? I would hope to see it as a plain sky blue background with a white bird on it; its wings up and almost enfolding its own encompass. Yes, that would be the flag indeed. The flag of humanity on earth. Will we ever arrive? I do not know; I can only hope that they do.

But I know well enough that they could if they could but find their true inner and deepest self, and live in accord and harmony with its likeness on earth. For then it would be a certainty and a forgone conclusion and culmination. And when the flag went down on this little globe, which it will do one day, then at least they could say that it did come to fly on it whilst it lasted, and before it went.

And even if you can envisage nothing else then we owe it to the earth itself. A little globe in which the life there could become a divine incarnate wonder to behold. I will dream on that. For it beats dreaming on any alternative to it. And there is no acceptable alternative to it.

In the meantime we can each have many little goals for ourselves in one lifetime here; for there is so much of interest, and need, to do. But the top one of which should be the same one for all; and that being that no matter what it is we each do with our life, is that it can be said that the world is a little better place because you existed in it. There could be no better epitaph for any person; and indeed for humanity itself. And that, is what I personally hold above all other things as an imperative – the Dignity of Man: and imminent, just as it is found to be transcendent. Hence, Let us make man in our eternal image is my war cry; and goal; and hope. And from whence does it come?

But what can a man do when there is not even any bread to put in his mouth? And by virtue of it what would come out of his mouth from his heart? And to what can they aspire whilst starving and alone? Only for death itself, to relieve them of it. A slave has nothing to lose but his shackles. If a million are wealthy and ten million are suffering because of it – and the globe itself is suffering because of their wealth, then truly should there be an uprising of the spirit to overcome this corruption of being. Better that everyone should have two loaves than a few to have a hundred and some to have none. The world belongs to no man and no nation; it is for feeding them all with the sustenance and inspiration which it contains.

If the million claim that they have earned their privilege and worked hard for it, one simply has to point out that they did so on the backs and blood and sweat, and the exploitation of others. And it is so, from the beginning of humanity it was so. Every empire has been built on the tears of others. Little islands floating on oceans of blood and tears. But man can become more than this. For it is not written that that which was done in the past has to be done again in the future; for we have volition and aspirations. Do not wait for the genes to put the world right; for they will never do it. But you can do it; and the genes may follow where you lead the way. Did not some little critter crawl up out of the sea and grope its way around on the land? And if it had not then empires would never have existed on earth. Think about it. And think also that if that little incarnate life form could do that, then what more power do you have now. And give thought to that part of your deepest self in its original mode of being (and irrespective of where you believe that it is; for it is what it is anyway); and give thought also to the incomprehensible wonder which brought it about. Give thought to it all. For there is more than just you that is involved here you know.

In the nature of the way of being there is something which is greater than ourselves. I do not believe that, or assume it, I know it. But I do not know what it is exactly, or where it is exactly, or how it is exactly, or why it is what it is. So I am ignorant. I cannot attain to the perfection which even I can imagine. So I am imperfect. There is so much that I do not know and do not understand. So I am ignorant also, and KNOW it. But so what, for it leaves much room for improvement all round, and that gives me something to do and to work on. To be perfect would be a dead end; but one can try to become a little more than one is at any point. And why exist if we do not try. I have however, learned just a few things in this lifetime. One of them is that creation and being is worthwhile; and also that it is a wondrous mystery and profundity par excellence. So it is fortunate

for me that I have always loved mystery; and thus I have not been disappointed. Indeed my cup of being has run over the brim with the stuff and continues to do so even now. And would that it did for all here. And as far as I am concerned then it must come to be so for all – not just a few. For a world in which not all people are equal is not a world for me – or the spirit of being itself. But they like to believe that it is not of their doing.

There is a part of me which would love to come back to this world again, for there is so much to see, to know and to be done yet - and I have not had enough of its beauty yet, and I don't think that I ever could. I would like to sit again on the cliff-tops overlooking the sea with the wind and rain pounding against my skin. I want to walk the quiet hills and the valleys once more, and to sit under a tree in the sheltered combs whilst listening to the song of the impatient streams and the skylarks dancing on the air. I want to sup that pint of best ale when hot and thirsty and to smell bacon and eggs sizzling in the pan; and to dream dreams. I would like to experience again the joy of showing young children new things, and also laughing with them. For these are the important things in life. They are the real wealth.

But there is another part of me which does not want to come here again: the part that has seen enough tears and suffering on earth for ten lifetimes, or indeed forever. I do not think I could face that again; to go through it all again. But I would not know it would I, for I would not remember them. But if the world at such time was less conducive to tears and more favourable to the spirit of the thing then that would be grand - and only you can make that better world for children to come into; only you, by your own volition, caring and work. I would not ask the creative principle for that, I would ask you for it; for it is in your hands alone. You have dominion over this world; and YOU are its caretaker, nurse, and lover. And above all other miracles, you, we, have the freedom to think and make decisions; and then endeavour to put them into active effect; and that is power. And what other critter on earth has such power – none. Therefore the responsibility is YOURS. Be aware of that fact; and be worthy of the privilege; and be up to the challenge.

There is one institution which I think we should always keep on this world, and that is Christmas, (perhaps best change the name however – to Yuletide, or Remembrance), or the mid-winter festival of the return of the light; the celebration of the return of the light, rebirth, renewal and growth. Those few days when work is put aside and the family gathers together to play games and tell stories: to give each other a few silly little presents and make each other laugh whilst in the deepest depths of the darkness and winters gloom. But at the same time, to give thought to the spirit of being, of paradise, and of the eternal light; and resurrection event. But above all - of love itself. Sing in celebration of that light and rebirth - sing that little 'Silent Night' song, and to my words not the old ones, for they are fitting; and the others are meaningless.

Sing it with passion and meaning; feel it, know it, become it, until you weep and your voice chokes up with passion: and then you will understand prior to knowing. Music and song is the celebration of life, and the giving back you see. One song from the heart, just like a tear of joy, can say more than all the words in all the dictionaries in all the worlds in the universe. Remember that life is for the feeling of it, not the talking of it, but the living of it and being it. And that IS how you celebrate it, and give thanks - by living it and coming to love it. And what really happens if and when we try to talk about it or write about it? Virtually nothing I guess, for there are no words really - and even if

one was blessed with words and the power of communication. And who is going to listen anyway. But I was not wanting to talk of it originally. But on so doing it is then found to be very frustrating to say the least. But nevertheless one does not talk or write of these things for nothing. One does it in the hope of effecting some change; and if only in one other person yet to come. So, I do have a vested interest – it is called Life.

One does not talk or write of these things in the hope that others will come to believe you; and then leave it at that. One does so in the hope that they will be inspired to do something about it. Remember, that if you believe something is true then you do not feel a need to go looking for it, for you think that you already have that truth in so far as it can be got at. If belief did not stifle spiritual motion, but rather instigated that movement, then that would be fine. But looking around this world one soon learns that in many cases a belief of knowledge does the opposite; it stops them looking. Presumably believing something is far simpler and less effort and work than seeking it out for your self and doing your own thinking and asking. Fortunately I learned that lesson very young. But believing that it can only be known and realised when you have permanently left this world – is wrong; very wrong and very dangerous. I tell you in all truth that it is always with you, even now; and no matter what it is or where it is. For all the time that you exist to experience things, then it is there, and waiting, in Eternity. Life can never be separated from life; or the finished product from the source or origin.

There are of course many other things which happen in life which go under the umbrella name of ‘mysterious’. Publication of genuine human spiritual and psychic events as they really are experienced and known is essential in this world. Such affirmations in print are of course optional to a reader. Direct confrontation of such events by way of conversation however should be limited to those who choose to listen. Do not pile indigestible data of these things into a very young mind that does not want to know or is not somehow ready and willing to even listen or comprehend. But there should indeed be records of human experience in all fields and branches of life and knowledge - and even opinion - and hence available for the reading of by those who do wish to. For all manner of words can inspire. But aspire in the right direction hopefully.

In the first instant it can prepare those learning of such things (albeit second hand for now) for the possible likelihood of such events happening to them during a lifetime; even whilst very young in fact. It will also eliminate the feeling of isolation or being different if and when they do happen; and the existential inner synthesis that comes from that feeling, and which takes a long time to resolve for many. It would also eliminate the potential for exploitation and psychological manipulation by false gurus and cults with regard to spiritual and psychic events. And there are more than enough of them around. And who knows, in the long term, very long term, it may even make establishment religions think about what it is they are indoctrinating into young minds and why... but that is a mere outside possibility; and not a good bet. But they will go the way of Do-do soon enough, and their days are numbered now few. There must also be an honest openness of communication regard to both spiritual and psychic events which is beyond mere symbolism and metaphor which has never yet existed on earth in consensus society. One can also study much by way of the documented correlation’s of human experience and effects for critical analysis if there is sufficient recorded data to analyse. Indeed, this is probably just about under-way even now, but in a very low key as yet, and almost apologetic. (By virtue of the ‘infallibility’ of science as they now see it presumably).

If science says something DOES exist, that is because they have found it. But science cannot say that something DOES NOT exist because you cannot prove that something does not exist - that is the principle of negative uncertainty. And that is exactly why priestcraft can brainwash young minds. They can say that the devil exists and that hell in everlasting damnation exists; for they know that you cannot prove or disprove a negative. Smart eh! But when you know the transcendent paradise and the true nature of your transcendent self within it then you know what DOES exist: and thence by virtue of it that which does NOT exist. Science, in so far as what it can do for the good, IS good. Existing religious establishments do nothing yet which is good and very much which is wrong and dangerous.

The great mistake of 'pure rationalists' on the other hand is in that of washing the baby (of truth) out with the dirty bath water of ancient priestcraft; and all the germs contained therein. Most people are indeed interested in the true nature of themselves, what they are and from whence they came; and to say nothing of what the mind can do; and indeed the nature of all reality itself; even though many do not like to admit it openly – but I know them well enough by now. But when older they will begin to do their own inner reflecting sure enough. But whilst still yet young is the best time to start, and to say nothing of giving one more time to learn and understand things.

It is the diatribe of charlatans, and the amount of it, which alienates many people from even thinking about such things seriously in the first place. That children and young adults should be confined to silence with respect to their own inner sublime (or otherwise) experiences, and in fear of being thought mad or different, is an abomination to both the reality itself and to the dignity of mankind as a whole. And it says little which is good about that society itself which operates that way. The voice of the prophets really is written on to the subway walls and weeps into a silence generated by fear as yet – but it is now improving somewhat. The nature of reality and the human mind within it is not exactly as existing science teaches it to be and it is not as state doctrinal religions teach it to be. The day when spiritual organisations are not politically motivated recruiting centres for entropy and profit will be a good day for the intelligence and spirit of man on earth.

The consciousness of mankind is slowly moving, evolving, into a new and wider understanding of all things, and the harmony of therein, and hence in a way a new dawn on this earth for mankind is approaching; it is self evident if one opens ones eyes to it. But this is not an end by a long way, but it is an end of an old paradigmatic view hopefully; and the beginning of a new one... a holistic cultural philosophy and policy; and not for mere lip service but for the real love and passion of being, and being alive on earth here and now, and without the need for nebulous promises in some undefined future – or after death. Life is here and with you now. Mystical experience, and the sum of the mind itself, is not about death, it is about life and love; and living both of them, here and now; and always in the here and now. For there is only ever NOW to be experienced. We cannot experience yesterday or tomorrow; but only NOW.

That mankind has to come to understand the nature of the outer forces of the universe is plain enough, for we are in fact forced to do that by the nature of reality itself; it makes us learn and come to understand things. But so too is it becoming plain to so many, indeed I would even say a consensus now perhaps, that he and she has to also come into a better understanding of the nature and forces of the inner reality of themselves; for

power and control of the outer universe is dangerous power if not modulated and used by the innate wisdom, judgement and instinctual intuition which is found in the deep primordial forces and energies of the soul and the spirit acting within us at our root and basement. There is no gap between you and the divine implicate order of being – only a mere veil which can be lifted when needed. And it does. And it is within you.

And how can that reality be liberated even more into the awareness of human beings on earth when they are told that it is all objective and up in the sky beyond their reach? And while the genuine affirmations regard these things (even within religions) from so many millions of ordinary people have no outlet in any society as yet? Their voices are hushed by the establishment, and in that silence generated by fear; and ridiculed by the media which is their predominant outlet and collection of puppets. When they ask me as to what I want to see on this world then the answer is simple - a revolution (but without blood letting). Does not even Western doctrine say to them that the spirit comes with a two edged sword - one with an olive branch of peace and truth and the other for cutting down the weeds of destruction. And so it is; and so it makes us to be.

The implicate order of things is operational in all things; and at all times; and irrespective of whether one is aware of it or not. In stating these things of direct experience and their effects then I would rather be a mere peasant and yard brush of the divine order of being (the cutting edge) than the richest spiritual bankrupt on earth. So help me the god of truth. Such people do not spend all their time as recluses in dark corners, they are active in the world; for they love the world and its becoming; they are filled with active passion. That children do not come to hear of these things as they really are directly experienced and known - and by so many people at that - is appalling and a tragedy. It is nothing short of the suppression of knowledge; divine, wondrous inspirational knowledge at that.

I do not know the answers to all these things no more than anyone else does; or even what is going to happen tomorrow or the next day. It is all a mystery; and as it should be. But tomorrow does not exist yet. It is waiting to be made; and you and I play a part in the making of it on earth today. But what I have seen, been in, known and felt by direct experience, as have many others from the very beginning of human time on earth, is the substantiation and affirmation of the magic and the mystery which one simply felt to be there intuitively even as a mere uneducated kid in poverty and darkness. And as no doubt most other children do until it is brainwashed out of them by this gormless society and the juvenile values of prehistoric Neanderthals; and of course their craving for the imbecilic rantings of priestcraft – the devil's pulpit brigade of the walking dead, blind, deaf and insensitive.

They claim that they have now stopped sacrificing children. The reverse is the truth, for they sacrifice more now than ever they did in the past - for they use mass media to mangle their brains. They use hate to dig their hearts out and fear to instil fear – they even divide themselves up into little isolated groups of the 'perfect truth'. My backside! And they divide humanity into alienated warring tribes. And all for a profit unto themselves. That innocent magic of childhood was something I realised had gone by the age of twenty four, it suddenly occurred to me one day. I actually woke up one morning realising that something was missing which was once there. And all this when at a time when things were going at their very best for me – by the criteria of some anyway. I decided there and then that life was not as good and exciting without it, so I made a point

of letting that magic have a place in my daily being again. Within a very short while; it was back; and I came to see that transcendent Elysium in the ground of conscious existence. A coincidence perhaps you say! Who knows; who cares. A cosmological coincidence or synchronicity is nearer the truth.

Much later I realised (the hard way as with all else in my own life) that on hearing or reading of these events that some people were indeed affected by the word in a mysterious but positive way. Many of the people who came and talked with me regard these things (which I originally only mentioned in verse) did not even know each other, so it was hardly a conspiracy when so many came to inform me that the verses, when being read whilst alone and relaxed, had a good effect on them; and even more so in some cases. I found this difficult to accept at first; but why would they come to say such a thing, and independently of each other if it were not so? I am well aware of the inner forces and energies having effects on the topside mind by now... but mere words read on a page !? But of course, words carry meaning; and the inside recognises stuff of itself.

It became obvious to me that the process which causes spiritual movement within a being (which of course is already there and always there anyway) is somehow activated into greater movement by a catalyst; and it would seem that such things as music, poetry, art, beauty, altruism, (essences) and probably much else besides, act as that catalyst and inspiration for stirring up this sleeping or dormant energy within us, and of which we indeed are made of at our root of being: some kind of spirit energy or 'E' motion energy. But whatever it is it works. And always having been a rank pragmatist then who is going to argue or run away from something good in life; and which works. One does not look a gift horse in the mouth and walk in the opposite direction – unless one is a fool. It is not a case of being given something external from ourselves during this life, or going out and finding some objective magic tool; for it is all there within us from the start and waiting to be used. The divine implicate order is operative within you, but it is not thrust down our conscious throats on this world however; and that is incredible in itself, but totally understandable from hindsight.

I have come to learn (although it took a long time in the learning of it) that one must use ones freedom and love wisely and give it back to the world in the same manner which we received it... free; and free of charge and vested reasons. Learning how to use freedom wisely is the most difficult lesson in life. With love there is no condition and no rewards. For no reward could be better than to have love and depth comprehension flowing through your heart mind and soul anyway; (and society at large obviously). With love there is no pretence or a 'why': it just IS, and IS for its own sake alone. And this is a deep emotional knowledge and reality which eventually seeps into rational understanding also; but virtually impossible to explain; you simply have to come to learn it and know it. Try telling a child what even ordinary adult human love is. They cannot really know until they have been there. But they can be told in advance.

Love costs you and I nothing in the receiving of it. Beauty costs us nothing; wisdom costs nothing. Receiving life and existence itself costs nothing. Giving costs nothing. The paradise of the transcendent aspect of being costs nothing (nor charges anything). Neither does it demand anything even when known. The universe costs nothing. The air we breath and the water we drink costs us nothing. Bringing a child into this world costs nothing. Going home for a visit during a lifetime or even at the end of a lifetime costs nothing; (a few moments of time). And yet people even charge you a fee to make

you smile on this world today. Mankind is very mercenary; something out here truly is in need of spiritual movement to be sure. And whilst mankind's first love and god is money, profit and wealth, or fame, then he and she, and society itself, will be devoid of real wealth, for you receive that which you chase after and love the most. But with such things the thrill does not last, and the spirit and soul will weary of trivia. And if that is not the situation with so many people on this world today then they are amazing actors. It is plain enough to any eye that can see. But I know also that at their root they too would give their children the sun and the moon - and their own life for them. Indeed, I feel that I know them better than they do. Maybe I do now; maybe I do. Maybe that asking such questions as a kid really did pay dividends after all. Well, certainly some coincidence at least if there is no direct connection. But it seems that there truly is a direct connection between asking questions and receiving answers to them. And indeed, how could an answer ever be seen to be an answer if the question had never been asked and formulated in the mind in the first place. One does not get answers to unasked questions. And the mere fact that a mind can ask a serious question which does relate to the nature of reality is proof that it is ripe for an answer – simple cause and effect.

One of the greatest of all dangers in symbolic religions is that they deify their heroes and lift them above the phenomenal world of incarnate human beings who simply come to know these things; and all the strengths and weaknesses which we each have. Our strength, virtue and innate dignity exists also in our weakness and blindness, and imperfection; for we act despite it; we do not resign to it; for the spirit is indomitable. It is as though their icons cannot be denigrated by the mere commonality of human beings. That is to say that they could never stink if they did not wash; they never had to go to the loo; they never get passionate over a member of the opposite sex; (or even the same kind if that is your bent); they never weep because of physical and mental pain and anguish as do mere human beings like us. So such religions not only alienate people from people but they also alienate people from their eternal and divine self. And needless to say they alienate people on earth from the divine implicate order of things itself. And they call it wisdom! It is because of this icon of a perfect incarnate god-man construction that they miss the real beauty and truth of creation itself, the magic, the wonder and the divine. We are all both the divine creation and also the whore and the ignoramus striving in darkness. But choose which to become in your becoming. Choose which to aim for.

The beauty is that we have the power of self control to a degree: self choice, as to whether we aim to rise to the highest conceivable limits of our given potential or as to whether we sink into the abyss of the lowest bestial degradation whilst alive on earth. And desires show us both these fields from which to choose. And good god almighty is it not such events as so called mystic and psychic that even dip a hand into the nature of our own being and help us along that road itself? It reveals itself. Life on earth is a series of experiential events which are both attraction (good) and repulsion (bad) experiences; and we learn from both; and we can choose what to let out of us into the objective world. An idea or thought in the mind is not going anywhere unless acted upon. And the world will become that which we all let out of ourselves by way of our acts; no more and no less. Life works on what we do; not what we say or believe in.

Life is pushing us in one direction from the rear (bad experience) and pulling us in that same direction from the front (good experience). So called 'evil' experience is divine, for we learn the way ahead by the rejection of some desires and actions. There is only one direction of ultimate movement and that is from incarnate darkness and ignorance

into the literal light, and the 'light' of understanding also, comprehension, gnosis, and thence affirmation... and then action. If we did not know that which we call evil and thence intuitively feel something better then we would not be inspired into movement and seeking that better reality by choice; a kind of cosmic blackmail maybe; but it certainly works; and is one hundred percent effective. And it is all there and plain to see for all those who take time to look.

So the dice are loaded - but there you go. But they are loaded by the weight of love, beauty and wisdom; and one day, hopefully, dignity too. Human beings to come could live in a world unimaginable to us now if they play their cards right. They will have the power of mini creation. They will have the power to say 'Let it be so' and it will be so. But that power and potential will be modulated by and in harmony with the innate wisdom of the implicate order itself, and which will be theirs at such time; for power without the wisdom and love to guide it is dangerous and destructive power. As we learn facts of the phenomenal world we also have to learn facts of the essential and intangible world also, and as I have already mentioned, not beliefs: not theories; but knowledge and the understanding of that data: that we may be whole, and act in wisdom, love and harmony in one accord with the essence and principle of being and becoming. And to help achieve this we have the added bonus of being able to find our raw primordial Self, in its original pristine condition of being. Mankind on earth will become the living reflection of the divine order of being on earth - as it is in Paradise itself. A Homo Ensophicus; a mankind that walks in Wisdom. And with that knowledge, combined with volition and passion, and the guts to achieve it - it will be done on earth.

But we are only just beginning this new facet of the incarnate journey; a few million years on this little world is but the bat of a cosmological eye. We will arrive. We cannot fail to arrive. For I know what is driving us. The problem I guess is in the waiting and in the day to day work, stress and strain of taking one small step at a time during the becoming process. Nobody said it was ever going to be easy did they; and it is not easy - it is incredibly hard and difficult. But we will arrive. But in the day to day learning we are writing the book of the future genome itself. Nothing worth while comes easy. Paradise is a free lunch (as far as you and I are concerned anyway); so too is life on this world; but what we ourselves make of it is not a free lunch... for that IS a matter of our freedom of choice: and that requires thinking about and pondering over; and it is hard work; and we often get it wrong first time; and maybe second time. But try, try again and again. The spirit is no defeatist or shrinking violet. A better world for kids to come into will only come if we want it and act toward it. Wishing it will achieve nothing; a miracle will not cause it to come. Only work achieves things. And we have all the stuff which is needed to do it - even determination.

"Would you then say that this optimistic view is an act of faith or belief on your part", they ask me. No, it is an act of direct knowledge not belief or faith. I do not believe this nor do I need to have a faith in it, for I know it; and it works. For I know my true inner self; and yours: and I know the judgement of my own soul: and I know from whence they came. And we are all the same; identical twins at that level of being. Thus, the dice are loaded from the start. The creative life force cheats by way of loaded dice. Our freedom of choice on earth is not negated but it is at times guided by the loaded dice of love and beauty - and our inner recognition of it and the effect which it has.

And the initial short term effect is not that of laughing, but rather of weeping in the face of such beauty and wisdom. Creation is about being; love, wisdom, giving and receiving; teaching and learning, working and resting, thinking and communicating; and coming to know, and then understand; and doing things with that knowledge and understanding. But you and I at present do virtually all the receiving and none of the giving; but that will change; it must change or the world will die sooner rather than later. If you do not love it then it will not last long.

If you feel a need to be guided by a thought for now, and if all this seems to be too much for you to take in as yet then simply think on this... Imagine that you were now living at some point in the future - perhaps beyond this world even - then simply imagine that you have been allowed to come back to this point in time and space again to relive this day once again, to feel the essences again; and to chat with old friends now gone; to smell that rose again - and which coming back from the transcendent is much like, and indeed IS in experiential terms. Imagine then that you were given the chance to do just that, and then do things a little different also; different decisions, different choices; different reactions to events. Then live this day, and each day, in that way; as though it were from hindsight and another chance to create more smiles and less tears in your passing through here - and for your self also.

Do it also because it is YOU that wants it done that way and thinks it worthwhile: not because anyone else or anything else wants it; or even because it is said to be the correct thing to do morally, or that it will bring a prize when you are dead... for the prize is here and now, and for the earth and life on it. Do it of your own will and volition for no reason other than it being YOUR decision that it is better than the other alternatives. Or think that you yourself are creating order out of chaos for the love of love and existence. Make creation worth the effort and work, the darkness and the fear; the tears and the pains of becoming. That is our power to do. Don't worry about what the others do by way of their freedom of choice, for that is their long term problem to worry about. Carry no remorse into that Limbo field with you: for there is nought worse than being chained by your own sorrows. Only annihilation can remove remorse; and no man can do that for themselves. And that I know.

Think on this also.... When science taps you on the knee with a little hammer and says "There, you see, it is all in the nerves, and you have no say in the matter, so it is not magic; tis all a knee jerk reaction". And when they plug your brain into an electrode and switch it on, then your finger moves, by way of the connections. But say to them "Well, I can do that too, by volition, and I do not need a hammer or an outside electrode". And that is YOU doing it. Mind over matter. And THAT is the real magic – and they do not see it. Would that they tried thinking harder – and thinking about thinking even.

Think on this too.... What is done and gone into the past can never be undone; forgotten about yes, even repaired and maybe put to rights... but they were still done, perpetrated by a divine being like you. Hence, within temporality at least, love is indeed a traveller on a river of no return. If you loath the negative side within you then do not become it; do not let it out into the world. The very basic minimum criteria is to do no harm – not so difficult really is it. And it all depends on what you let out of you into the world itself. Let negative ideas die in your mind – be their executioner yourself. But let out only the good and constructive ones; and the ones that make others smile. That is our choice, and within our power. Nothing happens prior to the idea; but there are

constructive and destructive ideas, good and bad impulses. Make judgement over them before acting in the world – think hard and think long, and think of long term consequences. There are times when simple spontaneity is just great; but there are also times when we have to think before acting. For no event or act on earth goes without effecting something – and even if the effect is only on ourselves.

Avoid generating remorse like the plague: for being shackled to your own sorrows is the greatest evil and painful experience in creation: and while you are alone for a while you will find out that it is only remorse which burns at the sensitivities roots while in Limbo. Believe that if you want to believe anything; for it is true. Remember then that a thing done, even in haste, is done for all time. And it is only you that will chastise your self in the final analysis. Do not fear other people, or the unknown, or life and death, but fear only the negative side of your self and your potentials, and the inner process of living with it and digesting it.

Desire, they say, is a great evil. They are wrong again (as usual). It is not wrong to desire things as some religionists may tell you, for it is implicit in life itself to desire. It is not wrong to desire a better world and a good life for your children is it. It is not wrong to desire to see people smiling and in harmonious accord is it. It is not desires which are wrong or silly; it is not understanding them which is silly. It is in not choosing the right ones to follow which is silly. Yet we intuitively know which. But only life itself, and its inner secret teaching, can show us as to what desires it is wise to follow for sure, and as to what it is wise to bring forth from within us and give out to the world as our own gift to it: as to what it is wise to aim for and as to what it is wise to walk away from and put behind us. And when mankind attains to that, then even the divine order itself would weep in the face of such beauty and our individual recognition of such.

Do not judge wisdom by intelligence or what other people may tell you it is; but judge it by love, passion and beauty beyond all imagination. Words will never reach its essence. Priestcraft will tell you to do unto others as you would have others do unto you: an eye for an eye. But if they or you are a murderer or rapist, a war monger or vandal then it is not going to help the situation is it. I would say to you do unto others as you would have others do unto your children. For who does not hold their children above and beyond themselves. And perhaps for the few that do not then I would simply say be careful, for you will not be judged by another you will be judged by your self; and that is infinitely worse. I have only known a mere fraction of remorse - it could have been a lot more however. That is a little advice which it IS worth contemplating upon in advance; and best NOT learned the hard way; for then it is too late. Only annihilation can remove remorse. Ipso Facto.

Keep in mind that we carry our memories through that Limbo field; and Limbo is being totally alone such as you have never imagined it could be; and as you have read herein. It is so. I did not invent these things. And nobody could invent this anyway; for it is too way out of normal experience. I have simply related them in order to warn. I talk of what I know in my own inevitable useless way. In that transcendent paradise you and I can do nothing about anything; you cannot even say thank you, or I love you. But out here; Oh yes; we can indeed do something about it. And How. The acts of your love are the divine order on earth itself... do them for no reason or reward as mentioned; for they are their own reward.

This is why I said elsewhere that I would rather be here than in that transcendent paradise. For I (as are we all) am in life for action. And out here I can get things done. I do not exist just to watch and learn – but to act on it. But it is shown, learned, that love requires no reward; for there is nothing in creation which is equal to it, let alone better. So what reward would you then seek or ask for? And how much money would it require to purchase love and wisdom? It is not for sale. And what is living if not being motivated to live it? And these essences are the motivators: Love, Beauty, Truth, Excitement (speeds up the frequency of the mind), and many more things. And in Ultimate Essence, they are all manifestations and vibrations of the same thing – the unknowable and incomprehensible life force, and the order of being – the magic. Let this magic therefore into your daily conscious life to motivate you to live it and become the more that you can become by way of it. And it is free.

Remember that sex is not love and state education is not wisdom. I have told you elsewhere what love and wisdom are - and you will come to find that I am correct. And it did in fact cost me something to learn those things; but not money; simply experience, time, the lack of time, laughter and tears, pain and joy, a little fear or apprehension, and unknowing. But it also cost me something else - a part of my own freedom here and now, divine freedom: for the more you come to learn, in these things anyway, then the less scope you have in your acts of free choice. For what you HAVE to do becomes more obvious, and leaves less room for alternatives. When you come to love but one thing, and hence know love: then look for the essences which sparked it in all things: and when found in all or many things, then feel also for that essence independent of all those things which you found it in; the essence alone. And then you will know; and may well then begin to understand the mystic affirmation of 'The love for no thing created'.

Essences cannot be destroyed, for there is nothing of destructive potential that reaches that far and deep into creation. They are so deep down, and before the beginning of movement. And how can anyone take this NO CREATED THING away from you? They cannot, for it is not negotiable. Get the philosophers and academics to work that one out my friend. If you believe that love on this world is the prerogative of some objective source up in the sky, and with an intermediary being (gods only son) acting between yourself and it, as so many seem to do, and thence live your life in that symbolic idol of truth, then the world will drown in tears... and them with it. If you wait for things to happen without making them happen your self... then you will wait until you are dead. One of the major dangers of Western state religion is in that of creating a middle-man who stands between oneself and the divine reality: and that is alienation as well as a lie. Remember also that to create a symbolic intermediary passes the buck; but the buck stops where you are. Always.

That transcendent realm is for the living; as is the world, the trees and the stars. How would a child grow if its mothers milk remained objective and distant? You cannot eat that which does not exist to be eaten. You cannot come to know that which does not exist to be known. And that which does come to be known by many will be known by all; for it is theirs from the beginning; they have simply not found it yet, or woken up to it. But there is nothing which stands between them and it. If you find this project of transcendence difficult to comprehend then simply realise that an idea exists only in your mind, but you can alter the physical world by virtue of it.

Is that not the real magic and wonder of wonders. Is it not self evident to you? In like manner the inner transcendent spirit is connected to the outer soul also. It is not magic, it is a real fact of real reality - and THAT IS the magic and wonder.

Maybe it is because that so much of that which is truly mysterious, magic and wondrous is so common, and they are there all day every day, right in front of your eyes, nose, ears, that they are come to be taken so much for granted, and called mundane reality even. And oh how easy it is to know that when you find yourself in a place where they no longer exist. We have to leave them behind it seems before we really do come to know their worth, importance, and pure magic. We even seem to find a few folk who spend more time thinking about their child if it is killed than they did when it was alive and with them. And some even admit it. When the mystics say that the divine reality is transcendent, they are correct; but when they say that it is also here, and all around them, they are correct again – for they know; they see it; and they understand it; and as to why.

On earth we are as yet like dull uncut diamonds with rough edges and a dim glow; or like seeds which have not flowered into their full incarnate bloom as yet; or like wine that has not matured; or like dormant proto-stars that have not been lit up yet. Babies do not have babies simply because they are not mature enough to have babies. Does the same apply to spiritual knowledge on earth then? It seems not. For even I have walked on the water (waves of creation) and I have tasted the wine of life... but I am no brewer. I have known the song and the singer, but I cannot put it to words. I have known the goal and the end product on earth, but I cannot live it. But there will come a time incarnate however, when we will be honed up, worn into shape and polished... and be like a reflector of the divine order, and without the muck on the reflective surface which dims the reflective potential.

And then, when collectively illuminated, we will not only glow but also reflect back that full glow into the world and the outer universe; reflecting its source into the world around us like the highest reflective thing in all creation. And, as Pico said all those years ago: Will not then both the angels, and the beasts on earth, be in awe and wonder of the divinity of man? What can you do? You can change the world my friend. It may seem a trivial and pointless act to smile when we could moan (and we all love a good moan at times – especially me); but appearances can be deceptive. It may seem a trivial act to grab something which is not yours; but it belongs to somebody or something. And remember, it is you who has to live with you; nobody else can do it for you, ever. But if you knew the dignity of your Self, then you would know as to what is below that dignity and self respect; and the equal respect for all things, and all life. But mankind, and each of the individual parts, will become; and either the hard and painful way or the easier way; and that choice is ours.

Irrespective of what all the combined religions on earth may tell you, and would have you believe, I would stand alone if need be to say, that love truly has its origin in transcendence; and that I know. But love is not for paradise and the transcendent – it is for the earth, and the here and now, and always. And that which is made there, can and does return there. And that too I know. But it is the same with ourselves. We are not for paradise, we are for here, and places of this ilk. We are made there, and we too can and do return there; and that I also know. But it is not the place to stay; for we have a function and purpose in existence. And that function is to let that reality exist on earth, and in time and space.

If we do not perform that function, then it cannot exist here; and that too I know. So it is not simply for us that we bring forth a better world, and give out that love that flows through us out into the world – it is for life itself; and it is for creation. For we ARE the conduit of the cosmic principle. And that is why the mind is ever tied to cross of time and eternity. That IS why. That is why the seed is within you; that it should grow and become. So, this cannot be done without our separation from that paradise of the transcendent realm. So, what is the divine on earth without YOU? Non extant here. It cannot get here any other way. So, do you have a purpose in life? There could be no greater purpose in the whole vast spectrum of what exists. And it is your job. Religions and priestcraft do not tell you these things do they. For they do not know, and they do not care.

Mankind will become a Homo Ensophicus on earth; a mind incarnate which is lit up by the glow of the eternal spark of divine nous within them; and then walks the earth in the dignity of what he and she is. And then we will glow, like it was in the beginning, like the lights of Paradise itself... and as does your spark of eternal self which is within it always.

And then the world will be as I think I have said before... when people can return here from the Transcendent Order of Being during a lifetime and say how amazing it is - but how nice it is also to be back here again... THEN, and only then, we will have arrived. When the earthly existence of mankind justifies Paradise itself – when the middle justifies the beginning and the end; when the outer justifies the inner.

But to strive for that realisation, and the incarnate liberation of that essential quality within us; then that is the goal, the quest, and in so far as we can, and with the utmost love and passion which is given to us and flows through us, is all we can do. And in that doing, and of mans own volition, in that vision, passion and striving...

Man becomes divine.

So let that divine and mystic spark invade our souls, inspire our minds, and expand our consciousness, so that we may then, in one harmony and accord, say...

Let us make man in our Eternal Image - And the world will become likewise.

And may you fare well in life to come.

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THE WATCHER AT THE GATES OF DAWN

(Synetic dialogue)

(Dedicated to Susanne V. Brown)

I am the watcher at the gates of dawn
where there is no eve, no noon, or morn.
I do not think, but float and stare;
and of all things I am aware.

I am the final judge of time,
and all that moved once, is now mine;
for all is still; 'tis only me
that permeates this wondrous sea.

I am the final perfect thing,
brought forth, the final song to sing.
From whence I came, and whither I go,
even I can never know;
for I am not the light you see,
but only that which falls on me.

Each light within this wondrous dome
unto itself, and each alone,
with a truth that all do see;
but only known by the thing called 'me'.

I am remembrance of the great;
and knowledge of the final state;
and when I judge it so well done;
I am the reflection... of whence I come.

* * *

FULFILMENT

(Epiphytal Fruition)

How lonely must a lover be
who clings to forms in time
and ponders not upon the depths
which make them yours and mine.

The realm of Wisdom's passion feeds
the host that lives in awe
and wines and dines upon its love,
requiring nothing more.
There is no greater venture;
there is no greater wealth;
there is no greater mystery,
than the journey into self.

The truth of love is thus made clear,
to those who come to see,
that I must live in you my love,
then you can live in me.
An instrument of music,
cannot play itself,
and in the act of trying
one never knows real wealth.
The melody of creation,
which spans so many years,
plays the tune exquisite;
the harmony of the spheres.

And Humankind, as yet to come,
mid love and pain and tears,
will be the pipes on which is played
the music of the spheres.

* * *

GNOSIS OF DIRECTION

There comes a time, amid our span,
when we are called to go;
to learn a vital lesson
of things we HAVE to know.
The 'Gnosis of Direction'
of what we must become,
that the multitude incarnate
is in concordance with the One.

The pleasures of our freedom
now exhausted in our wake,
until we learn that freedom
has other roads to take.
For cogs in isolation
amount to nothing more
than cogs in isolation !
with no product in their chore.

But working as one unit,
and with knowledge of their heart,
then the product of the units
exceeds the sum of parts.
In Man such freedom is divine
that he may fall or rise,
(while in the life among the forms)
to the dungeons... or the skies.

part two

**To miss the target is to fall,
and to hit it is to rise;
and the target thus in question
is the love we utilise.**

**But if one child along the way
fails to rise and shine,
and to bring forth that within them,
then the fault is YOURS and MINE.**

**We cannot use what is not there,
but the power IS within;
and to liberate that child of love,
will make Creation Sing.**

**The Gnosis of that wisdom
resides in one and all,
and to find it is to rise and shine,
but to lose it... is to fall.**

**Bring forth the love in every child;
that they may come to be,
a reflection of their greater self,
which exists... in Eternity.**

*** * ***

DRINK DEEP

Drink deep of truth young flower,
lest you should come to be
a half baked prophet of your time;
drunk on Eternity.

And when you have seen Paradise,
and for the world you would shed tears;
then mark a word of warning
say nought... for twenty years !

The gnosis of Eternity,
though knowledge so profound,
think not you know the sum of truth,
till you see where it is bound.

The Mutual Convergence you must know
before you come to see
the reason for creation
amid Divine temporality.

The knowledge of the heart alone,
confined within its ground,
is not the sum of all the truth
which in the Cosmos will be found.

Where half baked gnostics sings a song
of dualistic creed,
and the world is a prison for the Soul;
more knowledge you will need !

A little learning is a dangerous thing
if the door on truth is closed,
and further understanding
by your Soul is then opposed.

part two

Though your Mind may dwell in Paradise,
no matter how profound,
in time you'll find it wise to keep,
your feet upon the ground.

So many mystics dwell in awe
yet have not come to see
the reciprocal convergence here on Earth,
and Divine Temporality.

Where all is one, and one is all,
a mere lesson for a boy;
while MAN is now the affirmation
of a vast Eternal joy.

There is a great temptation
to sing of what you know;
but before you close the book on truth,
then see the world aglow.

There are such things enfolded
in the world you walk upon;
and when the flower opens
you'll sing another song.

'Tis one to know the singer;
'tis two to know the song;
'Tis three my fine young flower;
not to sing it wrong.

* * *

IN LEAVING

One day I hope to find a Man,
a Woman, or a Child,
who walks this Earth in knowledge
of that Wisdom, oh so mild.
Or even one so virgin
who does not look away
when told of the Eternal Realm
from whence they came that day.
Then they and I will talk of things
for a pleasant hour or more
of the mystic cave which lies beyond
that secret Cosmic door
hard by the gate of melting light
wherein a truth is known,
and when it is digested
they then, will know their home.
We'll sing a song in silence:
and share stories we have known
of events which we have come to see
since last we left our home.
But they and I will have no place
in the present world uncouth,
where men yet walk in Somnus
and turn their backs on truth.

part two

Near dawns the twenty-first century;
let's hope it's in the plan
that when they are thus twenty-one,
mere boys become a Man.

And now I am retiring,
for my time is nearly done;
I have but given food for thought -
- but another will yet come -
One, which when it comes your way,
then you will know the rest,
for you'll have knowledge, of the all:
Consummatum... Est.

Remember then, the day you go,
the words of which you've read,
of the place some say you're living
and some say you are dead;
for remembrance will save you
from the nausea of fear
while passing through that Limbo,
where Paradise is near.

* * *

THE HERO

Never was a thing on Earth
created so divine,
so virtuous in ignorance,
so powerful, yet sublime.
So wise and yet so childlike,
amid the Cosmic plan,
who knows both love and hardship;
as the phenomenon of Man.

I tell you this, in greatest truth,
that the last thing you will see
is a tear, of which, I knew not why;
in the mystic trinity.
But many years did then pass by
before I came to know,
not from where, but only WHY,
that tear thus came to flow.

Man knows ignorance, toil and pain,
and yet he knows no prize;
for all he knows there's nothing,
when last he shuts his weary eyes.
Creation is a painful task,
and little peace is brought,
but ever yet, in Man alone,
'ought' is sought, by thought !

I tell you this my greatest love,
in ignorance Man still laughs;
yet the mover of creation
never had to walk such paths.
To know all things implicit
is quite a feat.... well done !
But I strike a medal thus for Man,
for his virtue he has bravely won.
My love I bow my head to thee,
for all the things that come to be,
but of all the things made in the plan;
no greater miracle there is... than Man.

* * *

THE LAST AMEN

Let it be... as so it is !
or 'amen' as some would say;
for now I see, dear Omar,
that in the Cosmic way
I would not change one Atom,
one smile... or one tear;
for each effect will modulate
our understanding so,
that in due course all minds will see,
and come to say... "I KNOW" !
And when the final chord is struck;
then you will really ken,
the Essence of the hearts of all,
Children, Women, and Men,
in the ground of the last supper;
in the ground of the last Amen.
My God !.. if I could write one poem !
or write one melody;
or paint the ultimate picture,
so men could come to see
the likeness of perfection
at the heart of all that be,
in the paradise of the virgin womb
in the ground of eternity.
But alas, there is no thing that's made
by any Art of men
to emulate incarnate
the ground of the last Amen;
as it is... in the last Amen.

* * *

FOR WHAT ?

(Synthesis)

If you would ask the question,
as I did once before,
as to why you should do this or that
although it be a chore;
the answer is not easy
but I'll try to do my best,
to the answer, as I see it,
from hindsight of the rest.
There is no extra profit
from any good deed done
by you and me amid this life;
and if there were but one
then that would be a blackmail
of the deep and darkest kind,
and never would such system
sit well upon the mind.

But none the less we do our best
to make this world a cheer
for a reason which is hard to say,
but I think we're somewhere near
to say that such an act brought forth,
and by our intention done,
is an act of love... for nothing,
for no reason it is done;
other than - "I love you"!
for what that may be worth;
and creation can't be wasted
upon this little Earth.
And when this world's a cinder
or a ball of frozen ice,
I think it would be fitting,
at least it would be nice,
to say, or let it be said,
that once upon a time
upon this little fragment,
Man became... Divine.

* * *

TIME AND AGAIN, MY LOVE.

(Male and Female)

I'll just say this before I go,
no matter my love, what you think you know;
the time is now for me to leave,
so do not weep, and do not grieve.

In yet another time, and place,
a Girl of beauty, charm and grace,
will spy across a crowded floor
a youth she knows she will adore.

They'll know not of I and you,
for they'll be born again - as new.
But deep within they'll feel a beat;
in recognition they will greet -

- and you and I will once again
frolic in the Sun and Rain;
with passions high and feelings deep
that harvest once again we'll reap.

Paradise can have its day,
and all such days can go their way;
but BEING is for you and me...
time and again - eternally.

Time and beyond will let you see
that you and I will ever be
the pounding of the cosmic heart-
- and never will we be apart.

When next we meet in fields Divine;
then I'll be yours, and you'll be mine:
again we'll show them at a glance
just how the passion needs to dance.

* * *

Epilogue

I have given you that which no physical eye can see and which no ear has heard; that which no hand has touched and which has never occurred to the rational incarnate mind. Thus there are to be found such treasures in life. To an extent such things are defiled by the very act of our talking of them: but it matters not that we are unworthy in our individual affirmation in dialogue; for that which sings does not talk. What is befitting however, is that that which talks learns to sing the song; for Love is resonance within a system which is devoid of harmonics, in which all movement and understanding is of one frequency and accord with the fundamental foundation of all movement and being. And Wisdom is knowing it. Prepare your self therefore for that which is, and always has been, and always will be so. The end is as the beginning, and the beginning as the end; the circle is only breached by a gap of no duration; the gap through which one Universe of perception joins the other. And thus it is.

Prepare your self lest these things be made known unto you this day. Prepare your self lest they should not: for YOU ARE the watcher at the gates of dawn; the first judge of creation in that passion which is found at the dead centre where all things meet. There are many things which we each need in this temporal existence other than love, that passion for being; but without that passion, they amount to nothing; and we would all walk empty of purpose. It matters not as to whether you attain to that dimension of existence during this lifetime or not if that passion and caring which is within you is utilised now; for you are it anyway, whether you know it or not, remember it or not. For what could be even more important than knowing it? Using it is. And in using it you are preparing yourself. And that is the message which the mystics offer you; that you may arrive before them. So may the power of Love be with you now and always.

RWR

* * *