

# THE DOCTRINE OF DELIVERANCE

## A Testament to the Transcendent Truth

Via Gnostic Nick, aka Beatnick,  
aka The Redwooded Recluse, aka  
Nikos Alexander Mentzelopoulos,  
aka Numinick, aka another  
scholar and scribe hampered by  
the happy hubris of believing that  
he may divine divinity; he whom  
hopes to cleanse his lens, purify  
his perceptions and lose the  
limits of his learned definitions





© Spring 2025

[infiniteofone.com](http://infiniteofone.com)

Instagram: infiniteofone

Please enjoy and make use of this free PDF,  
but please also consider supporting the author  
by buying a book from the self-published  
source, [Barnes & Noble](#), or through [Amazon](#).



“It is from the more or less obscure intuition of the oneness that is the ground and principle of all multiplicity that philosophy takes its source. And not alone philosophy, but natural science as well. All science, in Meyerson’s phrase, is the reduction of multiplicities into identities.”

“We are saved, we are liberated and enlightened, by perceiving the hitherto unperceived good that is already within us, by returning to our eternal Ground and remaining where, without knowing it, we have always been.”

- Aldous Huxley, *The Perennial Philosophy*



“Behold but One in all things; it is  
the second that leads you astray.”

- Kabir





## Introduction: On Use of the Word ‘God’

It’s been said to me many a time, both by others and as a self-admonishment, that my use of the term ‘God’ in my writing confuses and conflates the concept with traditional narrow, religious conceptions, thereby alienating the very spiritual but not religious readership that I seek. While I understand this protest, and while I’ve sometimes tended towards the use of the term ‘Spirit’ for this very reason, in reference to the non-dual One of which all is manifested, I would nevertheless defend my use of the term ‘God’ for the following two reasons above all:

(1) By using the word ‘God’ to refer to my spiritual but not religious conceptions (which aren’t really *mine* any more than they’re those of anyone else swimming in the Source) of the base of being and the one essential, universally-shared Self, I seek to liberate the term from its traditional binds and the accompanying false claims of the possession of professional priests and return it to the pure seekers and intuiting

mystics from whom Empire stole it for the sake of the religions that came later, using the term in their conquering of the minds of the masses. For, divided from God and Life in their minds, from the universal being of pure conscious energy at the core of all things, the people were thus vulnerable to being conquered, and so it is to this *true* Original Sin that humanity may trace the origin of its mental enslavement. Seeing the derivation and propagandist use of language and its misleading definitions and connotations is a part of the deliverance of the mind from the binds that it doesn't know are there, for the chains are built into the very words with which we think and pursue truth. And not faith, nor prophets, nor any truth may be specified, contained or truly claimed by any religion. In fact, as I've commented many times elsewhere (such as in *God Isn't Religious*), it's the very act of unnaturally trying to define as something specific that which is everything, and pretending to possess a monopoly on who and what may commune with and conduct God (the ego-worship of idolatry that is the *antithesis* of

true spiritual revelation, yet pervades most religious texts) that renders religion incapable of authentically portraying God. Religion is largely the history of Empire and its controlling plutocracy to seize and pervert the freeing messages of prophets for the sake of mass enslavement, melting down the shield crafted by sages into the molding of conquering sword. And so the attempt to liberate the term 'God' from the conquerors is indistinct from my grandest ambition: to reveal and counter the true Original Sin of making humanity believe that it's separate from God; the same separatist process tied to the intertwined history and motives of materialism, realism and conservatism to make existence seem purely mechanistic, accidental and divided from the illusive 'other.' A person thus divided from God and his holy brothers and sisters in his or her mind is but an animal awaiting leash and lash. But the truth shall win out, for, like its Source, it springs eternal: *Separation is an illusion, every part an indistinct part and parcel one of One.*

On a political level, my refusal to fear and turn away from the word 'God' in the contest with religion that I and others like me won before it began (if winning and losing are applicable) runs parallel to my father's argument that: "Democrats need to start waving the American Flag more, if for no other reason than to assert the claim that their own right to represent America is at least as legitimate as that of the Republicans." Indeed, the liberal tendency towards inclusivism begets a far *greater* claim towards mass representation than does the exclusion of conservatism that has *always*, regardless of rhetoric and the demagogic manipulation of fear, anger and narrow identity, been used entirely to *conserve* the ideas, powers, positions and institutions permitting the few to continue unsustainably slaking their unslakable greed. What could be more against God than exclusion and its accompanying greed? The liberal claim to most any related term, such as 'patriotism,' carries greater validity for the same reason, for the truest patriot is never the one obediently and

reflexively waving of the flag in demonstration of national supremacy regardless of who and what holds governmental power, but is the one fighting for the best interests of *all* the people.

(2) The nearest I come to identifying with any religion is with *Taoism*. And so I would, in the context of this argument (and potentially in the context of *any* argument) draw attention to the opening of the Tao Te Ching, which, with anywhere near to a complete understanding, obliterates all religiosity and illuminates every form of evil, including all divisiveness, identity and idolatry, all made by the illusion of any one being supreme to any 'other' one of the One: *There is no right name for the nameless. That which can be named is not the nameless One.* The word is the designation of the thing, not the thing itself. Those whom mistake the thing with that which points to the thing misunderstand, and this misunderstanding is core to the misleading and evils of religion, that which secretly decrees that the way to know the whole (God) is to peer at 'Him' through a

peephole. Nowhere is the guiding practice of refusing to bow to the specifications of the un-specifiable more revealing and disturbing than in its illuminating application to the divisive evil of specifying the nameless everything: GOD.

This book is comprised of the notes taken by the author in the margins of two books:

(1) *Tantra: The Supreme Understanding*  
by Osho

(2) *The Perennial Philosophy*  
by Aldous Huxley et al





Levels of knowing are levels of perception. An incomplete perceiver cannot possess his/her perception, because it's as a vessel with holes leaking everything it cannot contain. As you mold yourself with self-awareness and self-knowledge on the way to merging more completely with the Self of which you most essentially are, you make yourself a more solid, better-containing vessel. You may fill more, and may pour more of yourself in service to others.

-

Words are not the living truth, but may point to where the living truth eternally dwells.

-

Rid yourself of the sickness of believing that you must always be 'doing something.' This is the contagion of your capitalist conditioning, that which convinces you that your wealth is in your wallet, your possession and your egotistic girth.

-

You cannot fill what is already full. To fill with the immaterial Spirit, you must empty your ego. Only by pouring out what you believe that you are can you become what you've always been.

-

Truth cannot be *given* to you, only offered to you. Truth is as the immaterial eternal energy handed not, never fitting in any grip, but through infinite inroads, found in the uncovering of the innermost. Whilst you resist it, and whilst you believe what limits and obscures it, it cannot be truly received and absorbed into *your* truth. In this way is the reception of truth akin to hypnosis: resist the hypnotist, and hypnosis cannot occur. Set yourself not in opposition to it, not as a contest, for truth is not in the conflict, but in the *submission*. It's your enduring partner, not your transient conquest. It cannot be forced into anyone, and cannot be forcibly brought to bear upon any other. The receiving vessel must be perfectly open and willing in order for it to pass and fit into it. And so is the reception of truth

commensurate with the dropping of any pre-defined limitations occluding your opening, and the possession of a sufficiently vacant vessel.

-

Love is the divine seed springing into all of Life, first from formless Spirit, then from each of Its forms. We fertilize who and what we love with our attention, as the attention is reciprocal with the knowing, and the knowing is reciprocal with the love. Such is the cultivation and sustenance.

-

The adulthood of mind is narrow and calcified, made rigid by doubt and belief. The eternal youth of the beckoning heart thirsts to receive, as flexibly unfixed as the sapling on the shore.

-

The particulars dissolve into the permanent. Howsoever one may conceive of the particulars of any form, the formless from which they spring is inconceivable as anything but perfectly protean, the shape shifting relative to function.

So defines the difference between religion and spirituality, between effect and cause, between the endlessly resprouting leaves and the root.

-

The more one empties oneself of definitions, the more the undefinable may enter; that which can never be grasped with language, which is indistinguishable from indistinction, and which is always artificially reduced to less than it always is by any and every description. Only those words and ideas that apply to anything and everything may near Its mark.

-

The whole is the absence of Its parts.

-

When one can sense no difference between one's work and the will of the One, one has found oneself *within* the divine will of One. So it is that the holiest of works are made by those who've forfeited their will, becoming Its will. Only the clean lens may best focus the light.

-

The direct experience of the thing cannot be said; cannot be imitated; cannot be reenacted.

-

Have faith that what one may perceive as 'bad' is but the transience summoning the greater good. The Yin may only be realized, known and made of value through and relative to the Yang. Suffering doesn't exist in a vacuum, and nothing that happens to anyone is confined to them, however blind we may be to the ripples of totality. Causality dictates that all pain is a growing pain. Black and white dichotomies are false separations of the inseparable, as one cannot know the possibility of no color except by knowing the possibility of color. So it is that 'black and white' is akin to flipping a coin, calling out the one before the other, as though the coin has but one side. For when a 'bad' is known as that which draws attention to and calls of the need for and value of the 'good,' was the bad ever bad, the white but born of

black? Without the one there is no other. *With* the One there is no such thing as otherness.

-

The nearer you draw to your truest, most essential inborn nature, to your womb, the nearer you come to enlightenment. You are the unlearned self heeding of your essential Self, just as your selfhood is your illusive Self-denial.

-

Drop the need for credit, be a credit to Life. Truth is reduced in the need to be recognized. When most substantive, the truth has no need to be seen, much less to make a show of itself. The truth is the same as the Source: It's in everything, and yet has no compulsive need. It's the source of all goodness without recognition. What is a show but an accidental admission of lacking substance? And who is a leader but one lacking the need to make themselves a show?

-

Thoughts fill the void into which the truth may otherwise enter, the pressure of any specific thought displacing the always unspecified truth. For truth, like love, as love, are one in the same in the spiritual pressure system. It/they always rush in to fill the vacuum, the vacuum sucking them in relative to the total pressure at play. Higher pressure displaces lower pressure. Lower pressure sucks in higher pressure. Thus, make of your mind a low pressure system. This is but one enactment of the Law of Equilibrium, the distribution of the One through the Infinite.

-

You're entrapped by what you've learned and freed by what you've always known, that which cannot be taught, only uncovered and recalled, recognized by the timeless aspect of yourself.

-

Thoughts aren't the host, they're the guests. The undefinable hosts definition. The ego holds onto the definitions as though they're the host.

-

To focus on the transceiver or the transception is to lose sight of what's being transceived.

-

A crime committed against anyone is a crime committed against the Self of which all self is.

-

Awareness is purer than thought. To define what one becomes aware of is to become unaware relative to the reduction of what's otherwise purely perceived. Thought occludes the lens through which pure perception passes.

-

To perceive a reality not founded upon a fixed absolute reality is the insanity of awareness.

-

Like a sage, the child assumes nothing. And so the sagacious child sees the whole of possibility.



Only by being taught *how* to see does the child become blinded by the illusion of impossibility.

-

God grows in the gaps between our thoughts.

-

Enlightenment is the purest here and now, momentarily lived in observation without self-projection; in the Self free of self-confirmation.

-

Thoughts move through you like the clouds move through the sky. Only by identifying with the clouds may we be imperiled by every storm.

-

What you most are isn't created, but *recalled*. You don't build it. It isn't something to be manufactured, the ego king caught in his castle. Rather, It's the ground upon which we build.

-

The purpose of religion is to conceal the inner light, convincing you that you're divided from It before attempting to sell It back to you. Only by believing there's something to buy are you sold.

-

There is no darkness, only the absence of light.  
There is no cold, only the wanting of warmth.  
There is no self, only the forgetting of Self.

-

Words are the trailhead, not the path; the signs pointing to the destination of the ever present moment. If you attempt to carry the signs whilst walking the path, you'll be bound to the burden. Drop them, returning only when lost.

-

What afflicts you? And how do you react? Do you run from it? Do you turn and fight? Do you attempt to trick it, or go around it? In every such way is trouble made true. Sit in its lap until it doesn't know you're there, and it vanishes.

-

Sink into the still silent center, where subtleness sits. For what can fit into everything but that which is slighter than anything, and what's freer than a customer that's so slim it needs nothing?

-

Only the non-existent target can't be struck.  
Only what you believe yourself to be is at risk.

-

A mind clinging to its conceptions cannot pass into what was never conceived. So it is that truth is perfect observation without conception, and conception is ignorant relative to reduction.

-

Only by first going astray may we find The Way.

-

The Law of Egotistic Equilibrium states that what perceives itself as relatively weak is naturally compelled by the resultant sense of

vulnerability to attack that which, and those whom, it perceives as relatively strong, with the goal of perceiving itself as stronger and less vulnerable by comparison. The result of this compulsion is that the weaker is successful relative to its weakening of strength, revealing the hidden vulnerability of the stronger, else the weak is unsuccessful, revealing the relative invulnerability of the stronger, and thereby compelling the weaker to emulate that strength, and thereby become stronger. Thus may strength be measured by not needing to attack. And so it is that every egotistic assault is a demonstration of the particular vulnerability that compels it, and that the greatest strength is to possess no such compulsion. To fully know this is to understand what compels the attack, and to forgive the attacker. Alas, by this egotistic exercise are all egos pulled towards their shared average, and are the strongest, most courageous champions able to absorb the assaults of weakness without retaliation, so as not to make the weak yet weaker, and not reduce the average experienced by the whole.

As with all things, both sides of the spectrum serve the other in the revelation of their shared center. And what is God but the invulnerable Self within the self, the strength upon which weakness sits? And what, then, is the greatest service of God but the absorption of weakness into the strength of the Self that knows it not?

-

What madness lies in the makings of society shall be absorbed by those unable to protect themselves from such absorption. What deliverance may be brought to such a society must thence come from those most resistant to the madness built into society's beliefs and operations; those embodying the eccentricities whom the conquerors always condemn as mad, and are insane enough to resist societal sanity.

-

The purpose of the symptom is to show you that something is wrong. Place your hand on the hot stove and the symptom is your burning flesh. Conventional western medicine responds

by numbing your hand, so you don't feel the burning, and so they can sell you numbing concealers for life. True medicine pulls your hand away, drawing your attention to the stove.

-

Nothing can be sold to you that don't already own, except that which you don't need. And the more that you believe you own that which is innately unownable, the more you're thus owned by those to whom you sell yourself.

-

The conception of the divided soul owned by the individual is a trap ensnaring those who believe that the indivisible One is divisible. Believe it, and be burdened by invisible chains fabricated to enslave you to false leaders. The base of being isn't divided, nor divisible. You cannot own what you forever belong to. This would be akin to a tree claiming to own its Mother, or a condensing of the eternal energy claiming that the condensation isn't the energy. Thus, there are no reincarnated souls, but the

Spirit eternally incarnating Itself. This is the Self that has no birth or death, no before or after, only the permanence of its infinite Selfhood, every incarnated self standing upon One Self.

-

You're never the cause, but a compilation of countless preceding causes accumulating effects. For the sake of Being was being caused.

-

Focus not on changing what you do, but on what you *are*. For all doing is done by what is. Though it may be said that to practice doing right is to gradually become the practice, such that practice may eventually become nature. Where the practice ends and the becoming begins is only for the foolish to say. So it is that the taught division between nurture and nature is, like all illusory divides, revealed to be nonexistent, and that the answer to any question in consideration of cause is *everything*.

-

To stand against nature is to strengthen ego. To strengthen ego is to diminish the holy union.

-

One may only receive what one is ready to receive. One may spend all their time at the springing Source in the vain attempt to take more into their already overflowing vessel, but only by making themselves into a broader basin may they continue to receive. Thus is reception always a product of the readiness to receive.

-

The cessation of the one is the merging with the One. The apple is for eating, the seed is for springing. So long as the seed springs, the fruit is offered to the feeding of the evolving aspect. That of you which may die is akin to shed skin. Best receiving the gift of the duality born by the non-duality is enjoying the apple *as* the seed. It'll eat away at you to identify with the apple.

-



Once I made the mistake of associating the meaning of the word 'Islam,' or 'submission,' with the dictates of those corrupting divinity; those whom bid you to stay on your knees. For is it not core to the history of religion to compel people to submit to the *pretense* of divine authority? And yet the meaning, I've realized, runs deeper: submit *not* to the religiously-driven human authorities, but to the authority of the One which false authority forever claims. False faith supplicates itself to the keepers of the temple; true faith supplicates itself to the Ground upon which every temple is erected.

-

Nearest to the nothing lies everything.

-

The purest knowing is in the feeling. The falsity of knowing is relative to its absolute possession.

-

The need to prove possession is dispossession; it's the claim to hold what cannot be held.

-

By the Law of Conduction the presence of a pure conductor helps purify conductive impurities. By being in the presence of those conductors not standing inside their own conduit may any other conductor be purified.

-

Love is always discovered on the inroad into the immanent-most within us all; a return to and evocation of the oneness within everyone. We associate it with otherness, with the loved ones 'outside of us,' yet those others are always those most naturally equipped to lead us within, to the bridge passing over otherness.

-

Many share the delusion that they can separate what they do from what they are. 'Let me do this so that I can afford to do that,' they delude themselves. And yet none who do a thing are impervious to absorbing and becoming it, such that the salesman seeking in his/her 'spare

time' or 'off time' to become an artist rendering that which cannot be sold always tries to sell it. For I've read one who argued for the difference between 'becoming what you do' and 'doing what you are,' unaware of the delusion of the difference, for separation is always an illusion. Every path may be walked in both directions. There is no sword that doesn't cut both ways.

-

Beware anything and anyone that sells itself through false divisions. For, as Oscar Wilde said, "to define is to limit," and to limit is not to understand. The ego is, in itself, the belief in the divisibility between cause and effect, between the One and anyone, between Life and any of its innumerable effected forms. All evil can be traced to this diseased root. Yes, language is valuable for communication, and words must be defined *relative* to this communication, so that their separation may convey the whole gamut of understanding. But most fall into the trap of confusing the resultant *relative and subjective truths as absolute truths*, of believing

that *everything* can be certainly defined, thus forgetting relativity. The measures of science are not the same as understanding, and so long as classifications convey the sense of absolute division they're divisive of those investing in them. I've heard it said that "that which science affirms as true is always relative to that which has an affinity for its measurements." And the translation of any measure always lies between the measurement and its understanding. And it's the nature of the ego, the falsely separated sense of self, to draw lines that don't exist. Thus, it's an effect of the extension of ego as enacted by humanity to sell false separations, such that every separation believed makes the believer smaller, believing that they're an ever narrower slice of the pie with every reductive slice, rather than the pie within every slice. And only by appearing to be sliced up can the whole seem less than it is. Into the delusions of this division do the doers of evil seep and expand, cuts in the protective rind inviting the mold. In nature this is good and necessary, for by the decomposition is the composition renewed. In

the relations of humanity this is unnatural and unnecessary, regardless of 'realism' selling it as 'human nature.' For from the cuts that are made in the protective coating of identity may the inseparable whole, God, appear absolutely separated, inviting the tribalistic egotistic tyrant parasitically feeding upon innate symbiosis, their egotistic sense of largesse always made by sucking away the unified strength of the whole.

-

The love of any 'other' is the love of the non-otherness at the heart of being, that which beats with the rhythm of its everlasting life.

-

Truth is the pure perception of Mind, perceived relative to the extent which mind is in the way. For the mind confuses its projections with its perceptions, the Source commingled and muddled, the reflection taken as revelation.

-

Sex as an extension of love is a form of worship.  
Sex as a satiation of impulse is a self-dissipation.  
The first edifies the animal in strengthening the  
kingdom, the second gratifies the body in  
maintaining dependencies upon the inessential.  
Both offspring much more than their children.

-

The transcendent truth forever belongs to  
everyone equally, and lends no credence to any  
belief of belonging with which any might mar it.  
And it is the heart that knows it, the gateway of  
energy into matter which mind but translates.

-

Humankind is the only animal cursed with the  
delusional need to accomplish. This is the  
plague of pride, the sickening side effect of a  
sentience forever seeking self-reflection. All  
that need be accomplished is accomplished  
relative to its own necessity, by its own volition,  
moving, like the river, through non-resistance.  
Be the unresistant channel it flows through.

-

No sage holds claim to the truth, but only seeks to reflect it by not standing between it and its source, being like the sky without any obscuring clouds. The more unencumbered the passage between the heart and mind, the more that sagacity surfaces, linguistically approximated. Readers feel the truth of written words in heart when they reflect the same unobscured Source. The more that the writer stands in the way, the less the pure light of the Source shines through.

-

The sage is the one that sees The Way in the river, that which naturally connects and recycles all things, without effort, of its own purposeful flow. For they feel the same current flowing through themselves, that which recycles and returns everything to the Sea of Source to which they, like everything else, belong. It is through this sense that they may cut away their anchorings upon the set shoreline, and, wading into the river, let go, allowing the current to

carry them to wherever It wills them to be. Only by surrendering to The Way, to the natural current, may their wills become one. Whenever the current is *their* current they sense their inseparability from the Sea, and are pervaded by the bliss of knowledge beyond knowing, that timeless place of pure peace, where destiny and free will converge into the feeling of faith. Those on the shore see only what's reflected off of the surface by the seemingly fixed and finite, caught in the self-reflection concealing Source.

-

There is no ownership except to the greedy ego and those laws that were written to reflect it. That 'possession is nine-tenths of the law' is disturbingly revealing. For the truth is that there's only *utility value*, and the most common utility of the law is to reduce utility value by reducing the availability of all forms of innate value. For there's no greater utility value than the service that anyone or anything may perform in increasing the innate value of existence for as much of existence as possible.



And what is love but the spiritual utility value that grows by the giving? And what greater *use* can anyone be to everyone else but to increase the innate value of being for as many beings as possible? Let go of the connotations and see the truth that *all* are utilitarian, and *all* secretly wish to be of the greatest *use* as they possibly can, and that evil is inherent to the denial of the usefulness of anyone or anything by diminishing its utility. What greater sin, then, than to hoard unused, and what greater purpose than to be used by as many as possible in service of love? “Use me for the sake of myself!” cries the heart.

-

The greatest effort is to make no effort.

-

Nature is the causal necessity of environment for the sake of its endlessly evolving agency.

-

The fantasy preserves the reality, for when the two come into contact only one may remain. By

fantasizing about reality we may conserve that possibility of reality without opening the box. For the cat's only alive when it's inside the box. When we open the box something else arises. This is both the beauty and ugliness of fantasy.

-

Identity is ego. Ego is illusion. Delusion is chasing illusion as the dog that chases its own tail. Either it spins in circles forever, going nowhere, else it catches its tail and bites itself.

-

The flame only goes out when there's a scarcity of fuel and oxygen relative to its space and time. And the hand may only be burned when it reaches into the fire to feed it more fuel, the face singed by leaning too close to breathe its renewal. When breath is the flame and the body is the fuel and the hand touches all, there's no reaching, nor risk of being burned, nor any possibility of the flame going out, no matter how many forms dance around the fire, casting shadows upon the impermanent plane.

-

The Trinity of Self states that every self is, in fact, a composition of three selves, body, mind and Spirit, the impermanent mentally bridged by permanence. This is the Holy Trinity. And within the Trinity the heart heeds without choice, the mind choosing whether or not to listen, the body conveying the mind from one side of the spectrum, free will, to fate on the other, even as these two sides depend upon and ultimately overlap, the snake eating its tail. It's no accident that that which comes from the heart, intuitive knowing and love, are the only elements entering the Trinity without any choice, for they, alone, are of the ceaseless Self, and aren't a matter of self-choice. This is why many a wise man and woman have had insights such as 'love is all you need' and 'love is the only truth,' for it's the enduring foundation. Everything is built upon it, all knowledge exists relative to it, and all emotion reflects it, in its risk, its denial, its absence and its realization.

-

There's no way to know the unnaturality and sickening side effects of conventional society without freeing oneself from it for a time. For how can one know what's most natural and essential in oneself when daily steeping in the artificial inundations of the inessential?; when the purpose of personhood is the conditioned consumer continually being sold to? How can someone who only bathes in filthy water know cleanliness? For I write this as The Redwooded Recluse, where 'wellness' is found so near to 'wildness' as to be fundamentally overlapping, the societal cord cut, the nearest neighbor a mile away, the only sounds much the same as those heard by the natives here a millennia ago; those whom revered and partnered with Nature, knowing it as an extension of divinity, before being wiped out for the sake of society; the survivors taught that their natures are a sin so that they could be divided from the Earth, from one another and from a fabrication of God, all to conquer and control real community.

-

It's the insidious nature of most salesmanship and their benefitting businesses parasitically extracting from the people and the planet to invent an affliction in order to sell the cure. Incumbent upon capitalism and its conditioned consumerism is the necessity of a constancy of consumers afflicted with false needs that they need not have, for a contented consumer is the slim customer creating the waning parasite, with all advertising based upon finding and exploiting doubt and weakness in order to convince the gullible consumer that they're incomplete absent a product or service, its sellers always financially enriched relative to the belief of as many consumers as possible of phantom necessities, the girth and growth of the parasite made of the perpetual product of the weakening dependency of that and those thereby duped and extracted from, all made smaller relative to the size of their phantom needs. Look no further than your local church for evidence, they whom sell a division from God, nature and one another, all invented, false facts sold so they can sell an equally fallacious

monopoly on the gateway to God and Heaven, and the healing of the sin of nature and the propriety of human relations through their pretense of piety. For what is Hell in truth but an exacerbation of the sense of separation and dependency that they, in fact, sell you, that which they sell as spirituality actually nearer its *antithesis*, the One in you the One in all, your divine nature concealed, your true needs near to nil? And what is Heaven, in truth, but what is prevented by the belief in such separations and dependencies, and in the finding of the innate divinity of nature and life, and the shared spiritual identity universal to every lifeform? And what is the 'soul' but the lie of a divisible base of being, the One in you the same Spirit inhabiting its forever evolving infinity of forms? The fabricated after-life dichotomy of Heaven and Hell was appropriated from older religions thereafter condemned as heathenish paganism, the lie of everlasting salvation and bliss successfully sold relative to the opposite lie. *Freedom is having no compulsion to purchase. You're already of, in, and inseparable from God.*

-

Everything is called by the consciousness relative to its perception, the totality of this perception the composition of collective reality.

-

Peace is imparted by the permanent center.

-

It's all a struggle against love, for love's sake. The best way to reveal what you most need is to experience every form of its imposter, the doubt gradually dropped, leaving only truth.

-

When others ask for your advice, do your best to remove yourself, saying as little as possible. For what they most need is a clean mirror, something immaculate to bounce their mind off of. By seeing themselves clearly they'll know what to do. Thus should all relations seek to become clean mirrors for the sake of service, the truth revealed in the flawless reflections.

-

Find the sweet spot, then summon the strength to ride it. To fall short is fear, to fall far reckless.

-

What was God to do with Self-totality but to give birth to and play with the illusion, or Self-deception, of non-totality, made by the advent of separation through spacetime and matter?

-

Faith is the memory giving birth to the belief.

-

To follow anything but the heart is to be misled.

-

Blessed be the unwrapping  
of the eternal present.

-

Better to dive into the pain than swim in the shallows. Better to face fear than risk loss.



-

Enlightenment is the will of one equaling the will of One, the best of one thing known in the loving service summoning the best of all things.

-

Willpower moves between three general positions, leaning back, leaning forward, and standing straight up. Leaning back is it happening to you, the existence of the effect, the identity of the sheep, the victim forever reacting to being acted upon. Leaning forward is you happening to it, the existence of the cause, the identity of the wolf, the villain forever forcing itself upon the other. Standing straight up is the merging of the cause and the effect, the lack of both the fear of the prey and the rapaciousness of the predator, the protection of the prey and the leading out of the pen to where the predator finds it hard to follow, the rare shepherd guiding without self-regard, being guided by the only One to follow.

-

The invisible signs have been made visible to me, and for my sight the blind say I'm insane.

-

As with darkness and light, and heat and cold, the existence and value of anything is based on its absence. The one doesn't truly exist but by the absence of the other. How, then, to be good without evil? And what, then, is goodness but the learning from and applying the lessons of evil? Keep your friends close, but your enemies closer, teaches *The Godfather*, for what is most treasured can only be protected by knowing what may take it away, and hate exists as a necessary corollary of love. Thus did Daniel dwell in the lion's den to protect the people.

-

There's no difference between changing yourself and changing the world. For what is the world but the composition of countless selves forever re-created relative to them? And what can a creation be but a reflection of its creator? The sea becomes what the rivers bring.

-

The truth of any writing or statement or the thought from which it's derived is *always* relative to its context. If I say: "The U.S. Military is evil when used by plutocrats for greedy purposes," and an opponent says: "He said, and I quote, 'The U.S. Military is evil,'" is the opponent correct? It's a common tactic of masters of propaganda to manipulate the minds of the insufficiently critical thinkers by encouraging their tendency towards isolation and conflation, taking, to continue the example, the aforementioned statement to mean that I'm wholly against not just the way in which the U.S. Military has been historically most used since the end of the Cold War (as the sword of globalization benefitting the shareholders of multinational corporations at the immense cost and violation of the self-determination of the violated, invaded and occupied nations) to mean not only that I'm calling the U.S. Military inherently evil, but also saying such of the 'men and women in uniform.' Don't be conned by

self-serving comen. Anything removed from the whole of which it's an inseparable part and forced to stand on its own, as though it's its own absolute whole, is a lie or an illusion, depending, of course, upon the context. And this principle is near universal in application, such that the truth of it is beyond even writing or statement or thought, but is *existential*, and speaks to all lies and evils of illusive separation. To speak of, or, worse, *identity* with the part as though it's not of the whole is to commit evil.

-

“Love of God!,” I say. “No, love of family, of tribe, of country!,” you say. Do you not see that we’re saying the same thing, except where the mind fails to see that what’s immortal, ubiquitous and formless has been made into an infinity of mortal, localized forms, and where the mistaken supremacy of any such shape conceals its shapeless origin, that of which all shape was derived, and shall forever be reshaped? Dost thou disavow or act to defile or degrade or outright destroy some shapes of the

shapeless for the sake of some of its other shapes? Destroy those ideas held by the shapes which serve not the shapeless Self, but never confuse those held ideas with the shapes themselves. Burn the ideologies which serve to separate the shapes, to the disservice of the shapelessness, don't set flame to the shapes that, through their limitation and corruptibility, hold any limits of shapelessness as sacrosanct. For the duality was derived from non-duality, even as so many see but one side of the coin.

-

The holy sacrament is a means of mental dislocation, whereby definite position of mind and body are relieved relative to the unitive revelation. Thus is the Golden Teacher, rather than wheat crackers, a true holy sacrament, the embodiment not of idolatry, but of the un-birthed being embodying the very antithesis of idolatry, the providence of Nature through its One origin offered to the disciples of the Infinite of One, such that they may better sense, study, meditate upon and grow gratitude for oneness.

-

The smaller that the person feels within, the more they feel the need to point to their size.

-

Don't attempt to outwardly force things into the position that you desire, bending the world to the will of your ego, for the force that emanates from all conflicted egos shall invariably oppose you. Instead, meditate upon the will of the One within everyone, thereby summoning the gravitational force effortlessly pulling everyone to the enactment of One will. For the endless conflicts of the ego contest are a product of the separation seeking reunion.

-

When the Trinity of Self, body, mind and Spirit, are in accord, everything shall fall into place. The life of the individualized embodiment is always pressured by the imbalance of its Trinity to seek the equilibrium of its eternal nature.

-

You are the cosmos in microcosm. Be the warm sunny Source around which everything orbits.

-

Centered within is poised without. When always in motion within, suffering the insecure ego, the unsettled mind and the restless, gratuitous body, so shall the outer world remain a reflection of the inner being. And the inner disquiet tends to seek the silence through the concealments and distractions of the senses, which, in turn, tend to exacerbate the self-perpetuating disquiet. But the nearer you draw to your eternal home within, that pinnacle of personhood producing non-need and personal dissolution, so shall your outer world be pacified, the inner reflecting the outer, and vice versa, the reflections bouncing off of one another in seeking their equalized convergence. This is 'the secret:' whatsoever one seeks without starts and ends with the inner search, the inner gravity pulling its reality to itself, until the ultimate point where the self-seeking becomes the Self-sought, the impermanent self

stilling into the summoning of the permanent Self. And the core of this quest has always been right under your nose: what you say and don't say, what you consume and don't consume, and, grossly underestimated, *how you breathe*.

-

Only the ego would think to say: "I have attained non-ego!" Only the unenlightened would buy their own enlightenment, much less state it or continually think it to themselves, like perpetually trying to reinforce a collapsing dam that, in truth, holds no water. To cling to and claim to possess something is always proof of its non-possession, both because there's no need to prove to oneself that one possesses what one knows to possess, and because only one thing is absolutely owned and possessed in its permanence, the enlightened nature held by all, yet concealed. It's not about attainment, but revelation. It's not about climbing a ladder, but knowing what one stands upon. The man forever attempting to climb the ladder and stand over where he was and where everyone



else is positioned only proves his own lack of manhood in his climb, and should let gravity drop him back down the ladder, and disavow that which compelled him to climb in the first place. That the law tells you that you own something composed of the very thing of which you were derived and forever belong, that you appear to be above others whilst straining your neck looking in directions for that which is everywhere, that you 'possess' what you can only actually *use*, and which is dishonored relative to the value lost compared to how much quality of life value *could've* been derived from maximizing its utility, including the use of your natural gifts; of these truths are true men made, the rest near to boys playing manhood.

-

Reciprocity increases utility value. The sharing of anything makes the thing more. Love is the pinnacle of this principle, the delight of the permanent Self showing Itself through others. What more can there be than the giving of the most essential thing making that thing more?

-

The need of more is the hiding of the whole.

-

My grandfather used to say: "Money can't buy you happiness, but it can make the payments on the Cadillac while you drive around looking for it." Were he alive today my rebuttal might be: "But what if the driving around takes you further away from where it lies, and what if the constant making of money costs true wealth? What if money is never *made*, as if derived from nothing, but always costs that from which, and whom, it was derived, all so that we can grow in ego class and conceal what was always within?"

-

While it's admirable to lessen your consumption of the unnecessary and your patronage of those exacerbating consumerism, the slimmest of customers is still a customer, just as the winner of the rat race is still a rat. Stop stacking the unnecessary around the

necessary, such that it's harder to see. Stop running through mazes so cheese can be sold.

-

To be a master is to sip from the Eternal Spring. All must access it through themselves, passing through everything that they thought that they were along the way. The master only points the way, he/she cannot walk the way for them. The master makes his/herself into the signs that he/she found and followed to the master of all. There is no master that believes they are the end in themselves; this is the idolatry that confuses the means for the ends, and is lost. But fear not, for losing yourself is the first step in finding the Self at the end of the way within.

-

I'm the one only when I know that I'm not. There is no inroad but that which is guarded by your sense of yourself. Do you not see that it's the belief in the guard that blocks the way in?

-

The mind is a wheel forever revolving around the Mind. Most think that they *are* the wheel, when in truth they are the center of the wheel, the Consciousness around which the thought of every transceiving consciousness spins, both receiving Consciousness and reflecting it back in the eternal remaking of the wheel. To believe that you *are* the wheel is egotism. To believe that the wheel was formed by accident is materialism. To believe the wheel rotates around nothing is atheism. To believe that we'll not only never know what the wheel rotates around, but that this cannot be known, is agnosticism. And in the eternal turning of the wheel the thoughts of most are centrifugal – the attempt to pull away from the center and free themselves from its orbit, seeking satisfaction in the outer world of the matter and the ego, the individuated and the organic materialization; anything to find and lay claim to that which may fill a center feared to be hollow. In so doing they spend their existences trying to find that which may fill what's forever full. The thoughts of the spiritual seeker are

centripetal – the attempt to release themselves of their sense of separable, independent will so as to be effortlessly pulled into themselves by surrendering their sense of individualism and their egotistical need to own their own will, allowing the universally-shared Self to will their way. By not running outwardly away but letting go and allowing themselves to be pulled in, they've submitted themselves to shared gravity, the Source and substance of which the wheel is. The religious believe that only they and their tribe were bequeathed the wheel, that only one train of thought leads to the center, and that only one person has ever completed the journey which they, the chosen, must follow into the salvation and immortalization of their illusively separated selves, as though the whole is comprised of parts, not being part and parcel. Alas, regardless of the contents of the mind the law of gravity states that an object at rest, that doesn't move away from the more massive source of energy, must be pulled back into it, such that when one's wheel stops spinning,

every choice they thought they were making ends, and they collapse back into resurrection.

-

One must fill one's own vessel with the vital fluids of essence before one may pour them. But one may only perform this vital function after first pouring out any sickening, befouling fluids they've taken into themselves from society; a society that crafted them to forever be thirsty, their fullest vitality vanquished by the sickening false need to fill themselves with the very thing that hollowed-out the craftsmen.

-

I became what I've always been by forgetting what I was told to become, and by letting go of what I believed that I am, so that only I remain.

-

At its best, philosophy is distillation of complexity into sophisticated simplicity; the unifying synergy of the segments as a whole; the alchemy of reduction into the irreducible

essence. The same may be said of the spiritual quest, which, per Zen, often uses paradoxical words to find the door past which words can't follow, like: All things exist relative to their own form and function, except the one thing that is all things, and is, thus, relative only to Itself.

-

Consciousness is as the ocean; we are as the drops. It's the nature of Nature to distribute us across the expanse of existence as rain flying from the sea and running as rivers back to the Source of ourselves, in the eternal quest for equilibrium innate to Nature's energetic Source. So it is that we seem separate for the sake of watering and scouring the existential landscape, even as all are of One endlessly recycled sea.

-

Practice unlearned naturality until it displaces learned unnaturality, and so become natural.

-

All wisdom is a returning to nature. Health is: I will maintain and strengthen my nature by bringing nature in and keeping unnaturalness out.

-

Remove that which feels the pain, the pain is unfelt. Focus on that which feels the pain, the pain is magnified. Awareness, like anything, isn't an absolute good, but a blade that may both inflict and cut away. Suffering teaches its prevention, and so in suffering are the lessons for its avoidance, and the protection of others.

-

As a legal contract and identification, marriage is the shared delusion of self-possession, the illusory absolute self cut in two, twice deluded. Not the love uncovered and cultivated *through* the marriage, mind you, but the marriage itself, that which obediently condones and continues the controlling conditioning of the traditional ties between Church and State, between indoctrinated propriety and patronage to the sanctioning plutocracy, its princes and palaces.



The failings of marriage are *not* the failings of love, but the failings of every fence erected around that which, by its nature, knows no fence, however proudly put in place on the pretense of possessing what's past pretension. Yes, there's a sense of safety and protection provided by the erection of the fence and the delusion of the familial tribe being untouchable, but it's gotten at the cost of fencing oneself in, pretending only that *within* the fence is sacred. Thus is marriage, despite the holy love had through the unification of its excluding membership, much the same as the cause of all division, warfare and evil: the devilish delusion of a part's primacy over its inseparable whole, ignoring the fact that goodness is always a product of inclusion, an outward reflection of the perfectly inclusive spiritual nature of Self. How much love is lost to its monopolization?

-

The ultimate goal of spiritual practice is to sink so deeply down into the ceaseless Self that your way naturally overlaps with The Way; that your

will becomes one with the will of the holy One. And it's not that you relinquish choice and free will in the process, but that your self wants what the Self wants: the best for total being. It wants you to know your worth through the employment of your innate gifts in serving life. Thus may your will be subsumed by Its will; may you choose what It chooses for you. When thereby one with the One the illusions of self start to fade, and you find that you're of the current willed for *and* by you, riding the river to every presented moment, granted the gratitude of holding every invaluablely unwrapped present.

-

Fighting fate is the same as being folded into it. Again we come to the river. One who's in opposition to the idea of fate is as the boulder, staunchly positioned in the path of the river. Alas, the river is the embodiment of the path of least resistance, the effortless Way, and simply flows around the boulder. Thus does the boulder, in its attempt to change The Way, but bequeath it with guarding, guiding, reinforcing

boundaries. In fateful, necessary, causal time is the boulder broken into the rocks more easily lining and enforcing the river's boundaries, then further reduced into the gravel lining the riverbed, preventing the erosion that might otherwise dissipate the river. So it is that by the very force of its opposition is such opposing, freely-willed fate faced with the effortless, forever flowing force of the river, equalized in its opposition until ground all the way down to the degree where the once proud boulder is indistinguishable from the river that's subsumed it. This principle is reflected in the saying: "Those that try to avoid their fate arrive at it through avoidance." For all things serve the whole, regardless of awareness and intent, the awareness and intent of the thing but shaping its own unique service. That which attempts to stand in its way only helps it along in the long run. But only that which lets go of the shore and is pulled into the natural course finds its fate in the peace of the continually current, flowing back to the Source, the sea of drops rained upon and running back through Being.

-

What's a sage but he or she who conducts their most essential nature, the will of the One, as purely as possible? They know the illusion of all ownership, including the owning of their own will, and have relinquished the belief that their thoughts are their own, rather than being conducted through and decoded by their mind. *Ego is the conduit claiming its conduction.* Sages possess no such egotistic claim, and so are free from being claimed by it in equalizing turn. Thus are there no insulations inhibiting their reception of the divine signal; no self to step between and intercept the messages silently whispered by the heart to the mind; no ego-mind to pollute Mind's pure transmissions. Their minds are still, so their words carry no disturbance. Their body doesn't command them, for they've dropped their dependencies, and are no longer enslaved to conditioned impulses. Their only ambition is to serve the One through Its infinite, their self-service

indistinguishable from Self-service, the rewards they receive but the ballooning of their breasts.

-

Words are as hairs upon a hide. Don't hide behind them. Get under the skin and wear the hide, else you'll just keep hiding from yourself.

-

Air may only pass through hollow bamboo. When stuffed with muddled mind that which is like everything and nothing at the same time, as the unseen everywhere air, can't create the conditions of the conduit, or be drilled into the forming of the flute, so Its songs can be sung, for the music flows through the negative space.

-

Discontentment is to be the part. Contentment is to be the whole. Ego is the greed of needing to accumulate the parts so as to set oneself apart, filling oneself with one's discontentment. Wealth is to fully possess only what one truly is

and to need only what's truly had, *the now*, for the whole dwelling in every self is never apart.

-

What fun to sit face to face with temptation, resisting the need to reach for it. What release to want and not receive until the wanting draws so near to need that the eruption is as immense as it is inevitable. The waning of want is the wanting of its necessity, its refusal both its relative requirement and reward for strength.

-

Enlightenment is elimination. It is to remove the illusions we affix to ourselves, and deludedly follow. It is to reduce yourself to what you irreducibly are. You can never be more than you essentially are. The more that you add to what you believe yourself to be, the more you distract and occlude the sight of yourself. For the subtlest substance is the essence of everything, and *that* you most are. You cannot remove anything from the everything, nor can you add more to it. Any

truth which fails to reflect this truth is but the transient illusion of truth, and to invest in it is to build your bondage to that which cannot maintain itself, but shall be subsumed into all. Thus does western capitalistic culture condition the antithesis of enlightenment: bondage to the endlessly empty expansion, everyone caught counting the trees when they're the forest.

-

Every thought of tomorrow sells today. Every belief in an absence digs a hole in the whole.

-

The seeker is the sought. The traveler is the destination. The journey is the returning. Every road is an inroad; every revelation a self-discovery; every self a conveyance of the Self.

-

Ironically most seekers seeking enlightenment imagine it to be a permanent state of being reached at the heights of themselves, allowing them to 'escape the cycle of death and rebirth'

when, in fact, enlightenment isn't about heights or achievement or escaping, but about most purely being and appreciating, and that this mistaken notion of non-ego is, ironically, a type of egotistic remodeling, the ego dressing in the pretense of non-egoism. For it's not that enlightenment is an absolute accomplishment and permanent state of being born of the death of the separated egoistic self, but that the ego is conceived, maintained and grown relative to our awareness of it, and stands between us and everything and everyone that we experience relative to this conception, maintenance and growth. Thus is enlightenment relative to the awareness of an illusively separated self, our ability to purely perceive the unadulterated truth always relative to the awareness of the ego that occludes the perception of that truth. And so is true awareness the relative extent to which we *aren't* self-aware, which is the same as being freely unbound to the needs of the body and ego, and is enlightenment a *relative* state of being in which being doesn't block



Being, and does the light of God shine brightest through the translucence of non-self-reflection.

-

As it is with the Source, so it is with the sage. By letting go of what he thinks that he is, there's nothing that he can't become. He can understand anything and anyone because he doesn't draw lines between what he thinks that he is and what he thinks that they are. Only into non-mind may *any* mind enter. Only the One is embodied by everyone. As soon as anyone thinks that they're only one they erect a false boundary between anyone and everyone. How can the inner workings of anyone or anything ever be truly understood by something or someone that can't enter into and embody it? So it is with the ego. It bounds itself with the belief in invisible boundaries whose existence is both born of and borne by that belief, building and preserving the fences of its own enclosure.

-

Practice observation. For sight isn't seeing, and hearing isn't listening. Only when observation is the whole of your mind is it whole in itself. Only by not thinking of what you observe may you observe it truly, without narrowing your perception of it by peering at it between words, like drawing a window around an open vista. The whole is made unwhole by the thought of it, partitioned by the imparted perception of it. For oft is measurement confused with understanding, even as there's always a translation of the measurement into meaning. And, by the particular learnings and leanings of the measuring and interpreting mind(s) does this exercise always entail placing the precisely measured meaning into a paradigm prefabricated by the learning and perverted by the prejudices of those making and translating the measures. What, then, of the immeasurable that doesn't fit, and is duly discarded, even as the immeasurable aspect is always the greater measure of the truth of all that's measured? For the truth knows no boundaries, and always best belongs to the boundless fitting of

everything. So it is that the value of meditation is made of the practice of removing everything that the mind may intercede by the limits of language. Focus observation until the definite fades, and with the fading of the definition dawns truth. With practice what one knows about what one observes fades so much that it folds into the observer, the space between the subject and object eradicated, inviting divine non-duality. Focusing on the breath is one of the best places to start. For as the breath goes, so goes the body, and as the body goes, so goes the mind.

-

Everything that you think can be became because it was thought. For nothing that could be was ever summoned from what was not.

For the makings of the mind are the entire matters of your life, and the manifestation of today's moments teem with yesterday's strife.

For the future that you fear to yourself you draw near, and the past in which you stew is the

fate that you renew. So drop what would be so  
what is may be revealed, else block the could  
be's with must be's, all necessity concealed.

-

There is no death that isn't paid for with life.  
There is no life that isn't paid for with death.  
There is nothing that isn't equalized by being  
reconciled with its opposite in its own terminus  
and completion. This is certain. It's the space  
between, where the nothing meets the  
everything, where things get tricky, and where  
we sense that nothingness is nearest to totality,  
and that *this* is God. Only the center fills Itself.

-

In the context of consumption and health,  
vitality isn't energy. Energy is the fuel for the  
furnace; the fiery metabolism. Vitality is the  
force contained within and conducted through  
the tissue. Energy is the macronutrient. Vitality  
is the micronutrient. While both are critical to  
performing the biological function of being,  
they tend to exist in inverse correlation, the

former the disintegrator and stressor of the latter's integration and maintenance. And the quality of the experience of consciousness always depends upon the quality of the conduit. Thus do I say that vitality is the base of biological being, that foundation upon which every experienced moment is made, the bricks of a soaring edifice that cracks and crumbles without a firm footing. So it is that good life is good health, and that nutrition is the beginning of education. Teach the children this lesson first: *Consume unnaturally, become unnatural. The more of Nature that you consume, the harder it is for you to be unnaturally eroded.*

-

All truth is of a paradoxical nature, such as: Only by being nothing can you become anything. For out of nothing emerged the everything, and to the everything does every thing belong. All death derives life, becoming its renewal. For the cost of becoming anything is to finally feed the becoming of everything else.

-

Circling the Drain: Always in orbit, never that which is orbited. This is the escape velocity of what inescapably sucks in and annihilates the delusion of selfhood. Only by *not* trying may you reach what you're trying to reach. It's not something to be grasped and held, but to let go of so as to fall into and converge with. All there is to do is what few do: *stop trying to escape*. Release, falling into the whole, becoming what you most essentially are. Dying before death does the one become one with everlasting life. This is the true resurrection of the Christ within.

-

"You don't fit, so you must be mad!" said the psychotherapist to the patient. "To fit a prefabricated mold is to cut away what can't be cut, marred by the belief that we can ever be made less than we are!," replied the patient. If sanity is relative to normality, some insanity is but the admirable eccentricity of courageously, self-definingly moving outside the predefined

herd, becoming your own shepherd. And what, then, is sanity but being willingly, unresistingly sheared and slaughtered, staring at the nearest asshole you're conditioned to follow and bleating with the obedient herd! Your truth lies beyond the pale! For what's most true of you cannot be penned, and shall forever yearn for the untamed wilds. Only if the freed sheep becomes the wolf feeding upon the herd should he be penned. And yet we presume to pen all those who dare to remain unpenned in thought and action, refusing their training in the insane belief that they're more than wool and mutton. How much blood is on the hands of the teachers and their reinforcing psychotherapists, then? No amount of finely woolen attire can conceal the bloodstains, no matter how well covered, or how much it warms their egos. So of course the master is compelled to tear down the fences, leading the herd into the wild where they may recall the freely-ranging nature of all.

-

Transcendence is the death of identification, the becoming, in the death of self, the immortal nature of the mortal aspect, the One knowing Itself as the vessel; as an impermanent form of Its formless nature, relatively fixed and evolving as Nature, wherein Father merges with Mother.

-

Non-duality wears and wanders through duality. Identify with the first, explore and cultivate gratitude for the second as an evolving form of the first. For the first is existence Itself. The second is existence experiencing Itself. Both are invaluable, the endlessness endlessly reforming into infinite forms of Itself for the sake of knowing Itself through self-perspective. *Difference sans distinction is the divine dance.*

-

All complexity comes from and returns to simplicity. All multiplicity is a manifestation of the singularity. All knowledge is the possession of complexity relative to the possessor. All wisdom is the possession of simplicity relative



to the unpossessable. All order is the transient temperance of disorder. All disorder is the illusive, immeasurable chaos of divine order.

-

Truth is as the air. It surrounds and pervades without being visible. It is the breath of Being, yet belongs to no being. It may be measured and divided into constituent molecules and gaseous concentrates, yet forever moves with the pressures of the localized environment as it relates to the total Environment. And so does its measurement always change relative to the means of measure and the interpretation of the measurer, those that tarnish, prejudice and narrow the truth relative to their perception, translation and means of measurement, their relativities foolishly stuffed into bounded boxes. Eternally does it recycle itself as endless unconfined particulates and phenomena. All depend upon and, by the breath of being, become inseparably fused with it. And so all may be equally humbled and empowered by its enlivening force, and grow gratitude for its

pervasion. And yet the ego commands that it be grasped, forever slipping through its fingers. For the possession of the unpossessable is illusion, and the claim to be or know or hold or own the illusion is the delusion of the ego, and the specificity and idolatry canonizing it as religion. The infinite multiplicity of the One can thus never be possessed or owned in Its endlessness, only the sense of the subsuming superseding of Infinite of One into One and back, energy into matter, the eternal romance of Father and Mother, the birth of Being into being, is true. One Being, infinite being one.

-

Consciousness is as a lamp. Every lamp holds the same flame, even as the glass walls of the lamp are infinitely shaped, endlessly reshaped, and made relatively clean and translucent or dirty and opaque by the holder of the lamp. Dwelling on the lamp is the dirtying opacity. Dwelling on the flame is the cleansing translucence. Clean the glass! Shine through!

-

You're not a slice of the whole.

You're the whole within a slice.

-

Existence is the Dance of the Holy Trinity, the generative force of pure energetic consciousness, or Father, seeded into Mother, the attracting force of condensation and coalescence birthing matter, unifying their shared force as Nature, the multiplication made of the merging of Mother and Father forever evolving form to serve function relative to the eternal quest for equilibrium (or balance) of their shared environment. Source, Embodiment and Offspring; Energy merging into Matter meeting spacetime, manifesting Nature. This is the means by which the singular formless Self (or One) is made into infinite forms of Itself, or 'selves,' the non-duality at the base of being birthing the duality and their endless evolving offspring. Within every individualization formed from this procreative dance (within every 'self'),

the Holy Trinity is signified by the Trinity of Self: Spirit, or Father, Body, or Mother, and Mind, the bridge between the body and the pure force of Spirit, the transceiving consciousness and the Consciousness which it both receives from and sends to. The mind forms the ego through the illusion of individuality, lacking sufficient indwelling upon the light revealing all 'self' as formed Self. By the belief in the independence and separation of the body and mind, especially absent an awareness of the source Self, selves are compelled to engage in self-definition, self-defense and self-esteem, strengthening ego. The Ego Dance, or Shadow Dance, results: the endless parade of shadows cast by the illusive self that steps between the Self and existence. Relative to earthly being, the Sun, or Ra, is as the Source of Being, or Father, the Earth, or Gaia, is as the Embodiment of Being, or Mother, that which grants embodiment to Being, and we are as the procreations of this holy union. When the self becomes the center of one's alignment, the Trinity of Self becomes imbalanced and top-heavy, and the self ruling

the mind through the ego will continue to cast the shadows of individualism upon the ground, compelling self to chase, defend and dance with its ego. Many spend most of their lives in this procession of illusions, the Shadow Dance. Few slim their sense of self anywhere near to what's required to stop casting and chasing shadows, forever projecting ego and prejudicial definition upon the world and yet perceiving those cast shadows as the sole truth. One may think of the Holy Trinity and its embodied version, the Trinity of Self, as being much like a lamp holding the eternal flame. That eternal flame, or Father, is as the heart in the body, wherein the Spirit enters into and fully merges with Mother to produce the form of the lamp, the body birthed to hold the flame. The translucent glass of the lamp is as the mind, receiving and projecting the Light of Life and Truth relative to the quality and cleanliness of the glass conducting the flame, Consciousness conducted through body into consciousness projected into the truth, or 'reality,' of the embodiment. The perception of truth and the ability to form reality is a product

of the state of the lamp (health) and the quality and cleanliness of the glass. By the rust, decay and cracking of the lamp, which may itself destabilize the glass, and by the definitions (especially the self-definitions) of the illusively separated 'self' becoming like smudges, stains and paintings upon the glass, the projection of the eternal flame into reality is manifested. Thus are the ego's illusive 'truths' made to stain or be painted upon the glass by ourselves, our learning and society at large, turning into the truth we see, or 'belief.' Confusing relative truth with absolute truth stains the glass, such that we project the relative as though absolute, and so delude ourselves. By the state of the glass we may delude ourselves into believing things about ourselves, others and the world are 'the truth' when they're only ever a relative obscurement of the total truth, made into the truth relative to our belief. By the same force do we form the world to fit those beliefs, projecting what we desire and fear onto the world such that we manifest that belief into reality by the generative nature of the flame.

Thus is perception a projection of the flame through the mind, the force by which we both project delusion and manifest reality. By the holy practice of caring for, cleansing and polishing the lamp we permit the possibility of projecting a purer, unblemished light of truth, cleanly casting the reality of our overlapping lamps near to The Way willed by the One flame.

-

Judgement and enmity of the injurious and unjust ideas and beliefs held by any mind is as necessary for justice and the flourishing of goodness as judgment and enmity of the *possessor* of the mind is unjust and injurious. Ideas are understandable; people are not. Conflate the person with the contents of their mind and betray the holy union of every heart. Make enemies of evil ideas, for any idea that divides humanity from itself and from God is evil, but always hold space for their possessors.

-

The more we love others as we love ourselves,  
the more that otherness fades into oblivion,  
and the more we see all selves as forms of Self.  
Do you harm others to benefit yourself? Such is  
the division and delusion of the Devil. Godliness  
is nothing less than the erasure of otherness, so  
that the benefit of anyone is the benefit of One.

-

The more of the self, the less of the Self.

-

Money is for serving life. Love is for giving life.

-

Sophistication is simplicity. To reduce towards  
irreducibility is to approach truth, for that  
which is most true cannot be further reduced,  
and only that which is true of everything can be  
entirely true of anything. Thus do I slight myself.

-

Not just Nature, but Spirit abhors a vacuum.  
The more you void yourself, the more Self may



enter. The less your mind, the more the Mind. The less you imagine yourself to be, the more of you that you become. Those who already understand cannot come to true understanding. Those who think they are only teachers cannot be of the eternal reciprocity of teaching and learning. For there is no teaching those who already know, just as those who are led by their self-will must inevitably go astray of The Way.

-

We seek truth as though turning our key in a lock and passing through ourselves, or as though pointing at the truth from a great distance with our thoughts and words. And yet, only when we experience the truth do we find that we are both lock and key turning around ourselves, passing through an inner threshold, and that we've been pointing not out and up, but in and down, into the unmoving, unchanging aspect of our own being.

-

Money is made less by being given away, yet only by giving it away may we receive that which does the opposite, growing by the giving. These are the rewards of Satan and of God, paid by making less or more of what always is. Thus may we make ourselves less by holding onto what would otherwise make life more, and may we make ourselves more by giving it away. This is the paradox: the slightest self that holds onto nothing grows by increasing innate value.

-

Any God which denies that every life is equally divine, regardless of belief, is no God at all.

-

The end of otherness is the start of Heaven.

-

Continually do I return to the metaphor of the wheel or the hurricane, likening the Self to the hub, or the eye of the storm. The immaterial middle doesn't move, is without spacetime, is the formlessness allowing for infinite evolving

form to emanate out from the shared center. Around this does the wheel or storm spin, the realm of materialized form and individualized self-conception, and the ego-mind rotating around the non-ego-Mind, the individuator. Forever in reformative flux is this realm of matter and mind rotating around immaterial Mind. And by chasing with clutching hands the illusion of independent individualism and all of its claims of identity and possession does every mind violently spin, desperately clinging to its claims. But when the ideas of the self leave the mind, and nothing is clung to but the now, the mind naturally sinks towards its inseparability with the One Self, rediscovering itself in the meditative release of the illusion of selfhood, and all of its self-projections reflected off of the flux. The innate gravity of God pulls everything effortlessly into the shared Self, even as every individualization makes the effort to escape, following the delusions of the individual ego in running from and clinging to every possible form of flux encircling and occluding the sight.

-

The Fall is the forgetting of our oneness with the One, God, and with everything and everyone of which all most essentially is. The Rise, or Resurrection, is the remembering, and the rebirth as a being aware of its holy nature. These are the true meanings of Christ's allusions, before being captured and concealed by the Empire that has since taken the Church.

-

Beware the Deceiver, he whom makes the revealers seem the deceivers; he that remade the rebel against Empire into the mouthpiece of Empire, the breaker of chains turned to chains, the forger of the greatest shield ever held up to evil melted and reforged into the conquering sword, the people's protection repurposed into the force still slicing them into false separation.

-

Every good that we perform is as a clear conduction of the Self through the self, such

that the self is in accord with the Self, the partnership of progress according to One will. Every evil that we perform is as an ignorance of the Self, such that the self stands in defiant discord with the Self, and can only conduct the will of the ego, the divisions of the deludedly separated self which thence require the good.

-

We are not separated from our thoughts and actions, but *become* them, our means never separated from our ends, but *becoming* them.

-

Many a seeker makes the mistake of following the idea of becoming totally disinterested. This becomes a type of selfish isolationism, the seeker so detached that the presents of life are left unwrapped, and none are served. Instead of disinterest, seek *total interest*. The ideal of 'dying to self' does not require dying to life. Instead of fearing and attempting to quell the passions of the heart, become *impassioned about inclusion*. Seek to passionately serve the

all-inclusive divine order which every heart lovingly urges. One need not be entirely internal to know the external, but, in fact, the innermost Self informs one of the outermost, and one may meditatively honor the eternal by carrying the deathless flame forward, letting it light the way and enflame the gathering fire. One may be settled within while moving without; indeed, one may not know how best to move without without being settled within.

-

To conflate the prophet with the religion made in his name is to be reined-in by his executioner.

-

The mind may lead one to the heavenly gate, but not through it. For the threshold is guarded by the mind's own questions, and so long as the mind is held hostage by its own inquisition, it cannot slip past the guards that sustain it.

-

It is said that the Buddha's last words were: "Decay is inherent in all component things." This is a call to heed the Composer, that of which all is composed and which inspires all composition, knowing that the composition is unique and invaluable to itself, but that which does not decay is invaluable *as* Itself, of which every form of Itself, every self, is composed. So it is that holiness is love of the Composer, demonstrated in the love of Its compositions. For the knowing and love of that which *is* love is inherent to all of its forever recomposed components, loved for the innate value of composing. But to worship any composition as if it's more of the Composer than any other is to misunderstand the Art of Composition, and thereby do a disservice to every composition thus falsely excluded. And so love thyself as essentially equal to all, thy decomposition the ink in the Composer's eternally composing pen.

-

There is nothing to escape. There is no graduation to occur. There is but to be as near

to the Self as the self may be in *this* moment, as *this* manifestation of the Self. By knowing the difference between the imagined, egoistic self and the real, permanent Self, by seeking and finding and dwelling within that of ourselves which can't be captured by words, we may set our self aside and, in such moments, without relying upon any idea of a separate self, be free. You'll arrive at your destination when you stop trying to reach it. You'll become yourself when you're not trying to become anything. For that which is true is always true, and takes no effort. To sit within the Self while moving through the world is to avoid all trap and delusion. *That* is your deliverance, always waiting for you within.

-

What's enlightenment but the eternal child forever unwrapping and playing with presents?

-

*All* are chosen. Few choose the choice.

-



Again, look to the waters to witness temporal demonstrations of the divine nature. The seven seas are actually One Sea of Source, the end of every new beginning, called up to be rained down upon the Body of Being as individualized drops, bounding through Being by the heat and evolving conditions of every part of the inseparable Self, flowing by the gravity of love and the effortless green lights of The Way through the path of welcoming non-resistance, encased and rigid with icy refrain from on high, but released with warmth and contented to drop into the lowest of places, calm and still in even terrain, violently falling by cascading calamity, carrying the fertilizing bounty of being between all forms grown to die for the rebirth of more forms of Itself before being delivered back to the Sea of Source in the seeking of the next individualization of Itself, so as to be rained back down upon the Body of Being.

-

Dying is dissolution, not cessation. Dissolve into the Self that's eternally here and now, that

knows no movement, the source of every self that's deluded by the appearance of passage. The self conveying the Self never stops moving in mind or body, even as the conveyed sits still.

-

Strength is effortless action impelled by the confluence of principle, love, divine inspiration and Self-will, those golden threads woven together so tightly as to be of the same unitive fabric; the Golden Fleece. Weakness is restless reaction compelled by the confluence of bodily dependency, social conditioning, psychological scarring and the egoistic defense of the illusory self, those blades that so forcefully cut at the fabric as to be of the same blade; the bloody sword seemingly slicing humanity into strips. Alas, this is but semblance, the Fleece uncut.

-

The need to speak is the self. The desire to listen is the Self. Needing to be heard is an egotistic compensation for insecurity. Wanting to listen is a sublimation of egotistic self-

assurance, granted by nearness to the Self. The exceptions are the words spoken by the will to bring more people into the sphere of listening, the resonance chamber that ultimately confuses the source of the sound with those that heed it, the harmonizing end of otherness.

-

To render one's will quiescent so that it merges with the One will is the apotheosis of ability. Will only what God wills of you, and to thy greatest glory shall thy be lovingly delivered.

-

Truth beyond conception is truth of the non-conceived. Truth is relative to what's knowable. The Source cannot be measured or described without misrepresenting what failed to fit.

-

Materialism is the disease of believing that your consciousness is yours alone, and that your body is independent of all other bodies. Realism is the delusion that randomness and

mechanism are the manifesting forces of reality, disconnected from the total causality of which everything is interdependent. Mind is the seed of every sprouted mind, the heart of the matter.

-

Upon being delivered from the sense of separation and independence one finds that one is composed of and exists entirely within the One, granting the ability to see the truth. One may now peer past mere form and divine the essential nature and function of every form, and find that metaphor, signs and signals are extant everywhere at every time, everything pointing to its interrelationship with everything else, for they're all mutual servants of the One. All outwardness points inward, everything seen as 'accidental' or 'random' or 'coincidental' an admission that one is stuck seeing the surface.

-

The greater the reliance upon the simulation, the greater the disconnect with the simulated.

-

The more agitated the surface of the water, the less one may peer into its fathomless depths.

-

The less of you there is,  
the more of you you are.

-

The demarcations of Hell are the outlines of Heaven. By the miseries of relative separation may we know the joy of our inseparable essence. By the evils delivered upon Being by the ego-self deluding itself by the belief in its independence and self-supremacy are we led to the universal passage into our Self-supremacy.

-

To be dependent upon the causes of suffering in order to temporarily escape, yet simultaneously exacerbate and perpetuate, that suffering is to be caught in the cycle of endless need pursuant of diminished life and early, unnatural demise.

Thus is the first prerequisite of adulthood the development of the discipline to apply knowledge to the improvement of the quality of life of oneself and all whom one may influence, for knowing *how* to prevent suffering whilst lacking the will to apply that knowledge is much the same as the adolescent state of lacking the knowledge in the first place. No amount of knowledge reduces the value of discipline, for the value of knowledge is in its *utility*. Without action, knowing is of little value. At the same time, only suffering shows the way to its termination. So it is that sagacity is bred by suffering to the extent where wisdom is knowing how to be free from continued lesson.

-

As with lifeforms, words appear separate upon the page, absolute and distinct in amassment. And yet, in the course of the derivation of every language every word is defined through every other word, and every language is bred into every other language. Pluck a single word away and an unnatural gap is grown, through which

total dissolution shall ultimately arise. And not just in the written word, but in thought itself. So it is that through the derivation of thought and language we may divine the nature of composition and derivation as a whole. Look closely enough, closer even than the most micro-measurements of modern science, and you shall surely uncover an irreducible, unborn, indestructible, ubiquitous Source of shared energy painted across the canvas of existence. Remove even a single brushstroke, and the canvas itself shall find a way to fill the void.

-

Both sides of every scale always depend upon and serve the other, for separation is always as relative as it is ultimately illusory, such that all agency of division is enveloped by essential indivisibility, and everything thought of as distinctly opposing is complementarily indistinct.

-

The secret, ironic, ultimate purpose of science is to continually refine its means of measure

and methods of interpretation until it's able to see all the way through its artificially absolute distinctions to the proof of the non-dual divinity which its adherents believe they're *disproving*.

-

All that exists are the continuing causes of effects starting and ending with the uncaused.

-

Every self acts for itself; this is the nature of self. Thus is the word 'selfishness' misleading, and the word 'selfless' mythical and non-existent. The goal is to act for the rewards that increase by the giving, and eschew the rewards that increase by the taking, reducing the whole.

-

If it be for the good of the whole and sanctioned by the heart, the divine authority, it cannot but *appear* to be bad by the prejudicial perspective of the seemingly adversely affected. Goodness is always a product of the total improvement in *total* life expressed across the



expanse of spacetime, and so can never be fully known or measured by anyone, only sensed. By this inviolable Law of Good and Evil it's clear that great evil may be done for the *apparent* good of an individual or group, and that none who do evil do it *as* evil, but as an illusive good.

-

To back the realist decree that 'man is inherently evil' is to both excuse evil action as inevitable and to fail to see that, at every moment, one possesses the potential for both good and evil, and may either follow one's weaknesses of body, psyche and ego into the corruptibility birthing evil thought and action, or follow the incorruptible Self alive within every self towards the good of the whole Self. For it is not one's essential spiritual nature that is evil, for the Spirit is invulnerable, and thus incorruptible, and thus incapable of doing evil. Rather, it is the weaknesses born by self-awareness and embodiment, by the limited, vulnerable, and, thus, corruptible nature of the body and mind, that humanity is compelled to

do evil. We are all pressed and tested by these corruptible aspects of two-thirds of the Trinity of Self towards actions which serve the separation over the unification; that serve the relatively separated body and ego over the universally-shared Spirit speaking through heart. Thus is evil always a product of following the separable and thus corruptible over the inseparable and thus incorruptible, and is good garnered by following the guiding Spirit speaking through us all whilst strengthening the corruptible aspects of ourselves so as to make them less susceptible to giving way to evil.

-

Do not conflate the doer or doing of evil with the flag being waved by such doers. If one murders another in the name of God, is *God* to be faulted? Of particular importance to the common western worldview: if a tyrant flies the socialist flag whilst committing the evils of tyranny, of nepotism and kleptocracy, is it *socialism* that is to be held accountable? If a country claims to be a democracy but

essentially sells its 'representatives of the people' to the highest oligarchic bidders and follows the greed of such special interests in the process of selling out the people, is democracy even extant, and are the resultant evils those of democracy, or *plutocracy*? A false leader inspired by socialistic ideals that becomes corrupted by the temptations of power and acts as a tyrant is no longer truly socialistic; his evils are not those of socialism itself. Just as a false leader that comes to power under a democratic flag but heeds not the best interests of those he's said to represent, but the greedy interests of the few whilst duping those he's said to represent, is no true leader, but another tyrant.

-

Act according to what you have in hand in accord with the Inner Guide, then let it go. Do not attempt to keep in hand what's no longer or was never in hand or what cannot be grasped, for this is akin to painfully clutching onto nothing, and may only ail you and diminish your vital essence. Upon release it may well return,

especially if you refrain from reaching for it, for all things come to those that don't need them.

-

Every conflict is a secret collaboration. For what most needs to be done is often what the doers don't want done, every pain is an indication of its own avoidance, and every good is an evil that's changed attire, dropping its garments. Necessity never heeds any limited qualification.

-

Original Sin has nothing to do with snakes and gardens, unless the metaphor is that of Nature and Man being grown from God, of the natural divinity of Life, and the snake saying otherwise. For it is from the first hissed teachings of our division from God, of denying that every mortal self is a manifestation of the immortal Self, of both priest and scientist asserting absolute separation of Life from God and any lifeform from any other, of Nature being beneath us and made for our domination, of the illusion of absolute division when all separation is relative,

of the belief that mechanism lacks meaning or Source, that form is absent the holy function of serving Life, and, thus, serving God, and all are essentially the holy One, that all sin hatched. Healing these false fractures is our salvation.

-

I've heard it said that the mass awakening to the truths which I testify to herein must take place within every individual, and that social systems are thereby unimportant. And while it's true that every awakening must take place within the person, it's equally true that the right social systems naturally foster, encourage and facilitate the ability of any embodiment of the One to find and follow the One Guide within, just as it's true that every being must pass through the threshold themselves, but is far more likely to do so when sages lead them to it, just as it's true that there is no separation between these elements, and that the social systems fostering the collective society most conducive to the solidarity of shared spiritual

identity is natural to the process, just as the Sea is the One collective of manifold riparian force.

-

Be wary of making your quest to deaden your ego into another remaking of your ego around the ideas of enlightenment and selflessness. What grand egotism to claim to have killed ego! How much life is lost and left unserved by those whom would hide from their hearts, passions and the world at large in selfish self-service? Is not love the preeminent force of God, and is not this love fostered by active service, by holding the stillness within whilst moving by The Way though the existence gifted by It to us, the sharing of love the growing of the love of Life? To hide from Life in the quest to kill the ego is to devalue the continually presented present. And what but the ego would claim to have killed its ego? With the ego gone, it has no notion of its egolessness. What but those whom misunderstand God as being divided and separable would claim to have stood at the highpoint, towering above others, and to have

escaped the life they've been gifted, when everyone and everything stands on a perfectly even footing that knows no separation, no up or down, no now or later, but endless experiences of One via the infinite? You may recognize and separate yourself from your dependency upon your ego, and thereby be led by the truest essential Self, the One, The Way, the holy guide which every heart bid us heed, and this, indeed, is the holy quest of awakening, but it is not the ends of Life, but the means by which the Holy Life shall be known.

-

Feeling is the foundational footing of knowing. Words are the indirect followings of direct feeling, the foolhardy vanity of defining the indefinable, written but to point you towards it. Socrates comes: There are holes in your head!

-

Do not forget that technique isn't meditation. Meditation is a *mindset*, a focusing of awareness and appreciation of the present, an

acknowledgement of the wealth in everything. It may be practiced anywhere, at any time, and during most any 'other' overlapping activity. It is the inner world reciprocating with the outer world, two mirrors reflecting the Holy Light. Dwell deep within whilst sensing without, and the meditation shall point to their sameness.

-

More and more and more and more, as if wealth and meaning are a matter of girth. And yet you've yet to truly see what's right in front of you, what's always been bequeathed to you, and what it is, or Whom, looks out from within. And the more you stack around you, and the more inundated you become, the harder it is to see the everlasting awaiting its rediscovery, and to disentangle from the fleeting, flooding forms.

-

Ego trips are fun, but sooner or later you should return Home, else confuse the destination with the journey, and lose yourself chasing your own



shadow, when you've always been standing right where you are, in the light of the Sun.

-

If one may imagine the spiritual quest to be akin to climbing the One sacred mountain, the purest seekers rid themselves of the misleading notion that there's but one path, one guiding sherpa, one set of signs and marking symbols, one right, ritualistic climbing technique and set of equipment properly pursuant of the climb. Rather, it's the nature of the climb to uniquely present itself to the climber, to perfectly bespoke one's equipment and clambering technique, for the endless evolving forms of the seeker are mirrored by the mountain Itself. There are as many ways up the mountain and means of climbing as there are mountaineers. To call it heresy to seek the summit upon the path provided by the hallowed mountain is to misunderstand It, and the value of climbing.

-

It is with a ceaseless continuity of disturbed amusement that I interact with and read the assertions of the modern 'rational, intelligent, learned man;' he whom would have you believe that everything is random and meaningless, that the world and its forces and phenomena are entirely measured, known, contained and under his control, that man alone is the owner of a consciousness that accidentally arose within him, that only that and those *proven* to possess consciousness are worthy of moral consideration, and that the mind is the sole location wherein the cold, cool, careless truth may be found, in dismissal of everything he condescends as sense, feeling, emotion, intuition and God that, in ironic fact, inform his mind and constitute his very being. By he have I been assured of the unworthiness of my sense and intuition, and that only the 'sharp minds' are worthy of consideration. For only in Byron does Byron trust, the narrow tack that thinks itself sharp, but is only sharp because it's narrow, and penetrates only as deeply into the

truth as to post its paper-thin delusions around itself, surrounding itself with its self-validations.

-

There's no deliverance from evil but by knowing where it hides, concealed behind the façade draped with the emblems of what it isn't. The mastery of propaganda is relative to its ability to present evil as good, writing not just history, but language and prevailing paradigms of belief to tell the tales of enslavement as tales of freedom, to lionize the greedy parasites upon the people as their princes, not only clasping its prisoners with chains, but with their gratitude.

-

The nature of mental existence is such that the root of knowing aren't the words which we apply to it, nor the compendium of qualities comprising it, nor anything else of the endless realm of ideas and language, but the purest possible sense and awareness of what we wish to know. We cannot truly know what anything is in its truest essence, nor know our most

natural, mutualistic relationship with it, nor its truest purpose or spiritual provenance, whilst the language that we affix to it stands *between* us and it in our minds. This is the only way to remove the limiting definitions, personal prejudices and biased interpretations that forever sell us a false truth of what we ‘know.’

-

To place oneself in the position of enduring gratitude is perhaps the holiest of positions, and proof that you’re living in the light of love. For what is gratitude but the pure awareness and love of where and what one essentially is? And what is more of God than such all-encompassing love? And what is true faith but gratitude for this providence and provenance? And what, then, is more of the cure of the contemporary contagion of ever needing more than to embody the *disproof* of the statement: “Privilege is invisible to those that possess it?”

-

During meditation, try to cultivate a clean, unthinking observation and awareness of anything and everything you may focus upon. With eyes closed or open, in whatever position you may stand, sit or otherwise, try to wipe clean the windows of your perception, so as not to project what's reflected back as 'truth,' not *thinking* about and defining what you see and hear and touch and taste but simply *absorbing* it. And know that this mental focus which may become an ongoing meditative mindset may be applied not just to forms and phenomena which seem extrinsic to us, but to our intrinsic environment as well. The idea of 'mind control' is most valuably applied not to others, but to ourselves. Focus not upon the thoughts themselves but on *what* is having the thoughts, on what part of oneself compels the thoughts, such as the forever insecure, self-defending ego, the ever ailing, self-healing psyche, and the ever needing body crying-out for gratification. Gradually this practice may come to reveal, in the metaphor of Osho (and likely those he

learned from), that your truest, everlasting Self is as the Sky, not the clouds passing through It.

-

The greatest secret of all, the one that's best kept and yet instinctively known by everyone relative to their ability to tune into it: *the heart already knows everything you need to know.*

Not the particulars experienced by everyone, for that's the purpose of spacetime and matter: endless evolving experiences of existence. Each of these existences have their own relative truths, yet the essential truth of it all, everything most true, everything cutting most to the quick and tapping nearest to the shared root, everything that anyone who has ever truly known and loved you has felt about you is already known by and communicated through the universal broadcast between every heart and mind, the bridge between Consciousness and each of its transceiving consciousnesses.

Everything that we experience *within* time is relative to the timeless truth known to the

immortal One that gave birth to and isn't subject to time like Its endless evolving mortal manifestations. The Source of which everything and everyone most is, the core Being of all being, the seed of spacetime and matter, that which speaks in the elemental language of love, whispers the essential truth through every heart, the conduit by which Spirit enters matter.

This is the heart's 'One Love:' the alchemical cauldron wherein the relative truth of all being is distilled into the timeless truth of Being, all truth known relative to the in-sight of heart-mind. So when you need to know the truth of anything, simply drop it into the distilling cauldron of the heart, cooking it down to truth.

—

If anyone or anything, especially yourself, can make you doubt what you are, then you've yet to unearth and embrace your essential truth. You are what mathematics can't measure, what science can't classify, what language can't label

or circumscribe. That of you which can be so is not the you that you most truly are. Only the definite, fixed and finite and can be pierced by the arrow. *You're the target that can't be struck.*

—

I love the film *Dead Poets Society*, yet to follow the creed: "gather ye rosebuds while ye may" is to forever be the mortal frightful of decay. Hurry, you're running out of time to acquire and do everything and make something of yourself! To be the force from which the rose itself buds is to feel no time and force nothing whilst doing everything true to you. 'Gather ye not, for everything you are is held within. You are the undying rebirth, reborn through decay.' Left ungathered the buds bloom all the brighter.

—

Greatness needs no garment. It proceeds nakedly, without pageantry, wearing nothing.

—



The greatest instruments become instrumental by not concerning themselves with their instrumentation. Concerning oneself with what you are limits your ability to be used by that which is already everyone and everything.

—

It's of Nature's ever evolving quest for the equilibrium of sustainable strength that the weakness of the whole is probed and attacked through its composing constituents. I believe it was Jung who mentioned much the same: *Where your weakness lies, there is your quest.*

—

Mysticism is the direct experience of the One absolute, indefinite essence, or 'God,' around which all relative truth of definition and personal perception revolve in their indirect remove from this One numinous nucleus. Theosophy is the intellectualization of the resultant mystic insight. These are the spiritual roots before the growing of the particular

religious branches and the leafed beliefs of their interpreters, the personal particulars often overshadowing the roots, clouding our ability to directly discern divinity. Anyone may tap into the roots. Never may they belong to anything less than anyone and everyone. To deny this universal belonging and truth is to dishonor divinity. And this is why all the prevailing paradigms must, by their misleading self-defense, deny mystical sight. All claims to control the uncontrollable and grasp the untouchable are doomed to deathly delusion.

Religion:

"You render the priesthood superfluous if you can talk to God on your own." - Michael Pollan

Science:

"Science recognizes and approves only that which has an affinity for its measurements."

Mysticism is direct insight into the indefinite essence, without narrowing intermediaries and

institutions that are mutually exclusive with divine truth, sifting essence through definitions.

—

There's nothing to latch onto.  
You're already everything.

—

You have to become more self-aware in order to become less self-aware. The self is what we think we are, wrapping around what we truly are, thereby concealing our sight of our Self. And the nearer to the Universal Self, the further from the finite self. You pass through every ignorance and insecurity of the imagined self in order to draw nearer to the true, permanent Self. In the process you feel the self being peeled away from the Self, and may sense the self without depending upon the self, and thus diminish the deceiving, narrowing, blinding ego. This is how the knowing of self is the slimming of self on The Way to the following of the true Self. And by thus knowing the self you may

release it, sensing it without needing to define or defend or otherwise act upon it. It is the returning visitor, not the host. Don't identify with that which comes and goes, per Osho. This is how sages are made, coming to be compelled by the equanimous Will of One. The Taoists call it 'following the Way,' the heart of Being willing the being by The Way of the One, God, or Spirit.

—

The Self already knows, the self lags behind.

—

The greatest accomplishment is not needing to accomplish anything.

—

Only the emptiness can fit everything.

—

The heart of all substance is insubstantiality. Permanence is the core of all flux. From the

void arises everything, the pure point of infinitely outflowing potentiality of which everything is made. This is Spirit, the permanent void of eternal creation. I have seen it in my visions, everything forever flowing out of the shared center that need not be anything.

—

Don't force the fruit. Focus on feeding and watering the roots, and the fruit will follow.

—

Sense. Feeling. Intuition. This is the foundation of knowledge; the tools of the artist and mystic. The scientists and the intellectuals depend upon measured and defined knowledge; the knowledge narrowed by definition and detectability. Yet the greatest knowledge isn't limited in that way; like the artist and mystic it's beyond defining lines. So the mystic and the artist know what the narrowed knowledge of the scientist and intellectual lacks, and can experience truth without preconception.

"To define is to limit."

- Oscar Wilde

—

Underneath ego lies the impelling of all good.

—

Our core nature is *connection*. So connected is Spirit, the Self underlying all selves, that It's a perfectly inseparable entity encompassing everything and everyone. Love is the echo of this essential nature; the memory that all is ultimately One. The ego ends not by running away and hiding from self, but by running into and revealing oneness, the self being subsumed into the Self. Science defines nature through classification, missing the forest (Nature) for the particularities of the trees (nature). It says that nature is the random evolution of definite ones, when this is but the surface perception of the purposeful evolution of an infinity of synergistic ones forever growing out of the indefinite One.

—

The first, foundational evil of capitalism upon which all of its subsequent evils were built is that which hails from feudalism: after the conquerors took control of the land they enforced the claim to *own it*, afterwards forcing those that would naturally wish to inhabit it by the spiritual providence of God and Mother Nature to pay the ‘owners’ for the right to live. This is the core enslavement, the foundational form of ‘ownership’ of that which is only ever justly *used*. For after the conquered came to accept this false truth as *the one and only truth*, the people were clad in chains. Thence forth *we’re forced to pay the oppressors for the right to live*, for the right given to us freely by God, which inevitably invites continuing exploitation and extraction of the people and lands that can’t protect themselves from this parasitism, from the leeching which we’re taught to lionize, which, in turn, produces all forms of growing disparity in not just possession but opportunity

and all things of value, creating the constancy of unnatural dis-ease and disease-producing stress which accumulates into most forms of suffering, the pressures of which produce evil.

—

Everyone speaks to God through their hearts, and through a constancy of signs and signals displayed across the 'outer world' that is, in essence, but an extension of the inner world that IS God. For when you arrive at the certainty that everything and everyone is composed of the One divine substance, the eternal energy of pure Being, you may then come to realize that Being communicates with every mortal manifestation of Itself, every being, in multitudinous manners. Most carry on this communication only subconsciously, as our minds are trained by the modern materialist paradigm to see only separation, mechanism and randomness, blind to the divine causality and total interconnectedness underlying and



making of the mechanisms. We may, however, become aware of this communication to the extent where we're consciously involved in the eternal interplay between Mind and every receiving mind, every consciousness conducting Consciousness relative to its ability and environment, guided by the One divine will.

—

Human energy takes 3 interconnected forms:

(1) force (2) function (3) fuel. The first is vital force, the core, base, heart of living energy of which being is innately endowed and foundationally dependent. This is akin to the sparkplug setting the forge ablaze and continually keeping it lit. The second is functional energy, that which supports the interdependent functionality of the various human systems, primarily endowed by micronutrients, most concentrated in naturally medicinal plants, measurable as micronutrient density. It naturally aligns itself with the first form in keeping the vital force circulating

through the body and its interdependent systems. The third is fuel, or metabolic energy, that which the functional energy harnesses, primarily endowed by macronutrients, measurable as calories. This third type is both necessary and stressful to the body, reducing vital force and functional capacity by the entropy of heat degradation, akin to the forge gradually burning down the body, reducing its functionality over time. The lower and more consistently the fire of the metabolic forge is burned, and the more functional reinforcement is provided by the second form, the longer lasting and more potent the body's vital force.

—

The Hippocratic Oath is violated by every doctor that fails to teach that health is mostly a matter of *natural providence*; that wellbeing is founded upon the cornucopia of natural medicinal compounds found primarily in whole, fresh, organic fruits, vegetables and aquatic plants. Doctors harm the patient by failing to teach

them that medicine is the providence of Mother Nature, and that Her holy providence is NOT the 'alternative medicine,' but the truest medicine. To trade what She provides us for the 'conventional medicine' of lab-concocted chemicals and invasive surgical procedures that make us dependent upon pharmacological concealers FOR LIFE *is* to do harm. This is the business model of 'profit over people' which corrupted medicine and prefers the people stay sick and ignorant. So while western medicine is excellent in acute cases, they account for a *slim minority* of health ills; most health ills are about chronic conditions derived from poor lifestyle choices, those prevented and healed by *Nature*.

—

By the curse of capitalism and its materialism and egotism we're afflicted with the restless need to always be 'doing something;' to forever be 'making something of ourselves' and 'earning something' and 'doing something with our lives' and 'making the most of our time' etc.

The cruel irony is that not only does this restless, ego-and-materialist-driven false sense of need lead you AWAY from inner peace and self-knowledge, and is it but the mentally-enslaving contemporary conditioning concocted by capitalist masters, but there's the fact that: THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS DOING NOTHING.

In fact, by sitting silently, by letting go of need, by not gripping so tightly to your sense of self-worth, by sinking into the ceaseless, universally-shared spiritual Self, you may find that the heights of 'doing something' are reached when you appear to be 'doing nothing.' All may be done and effortlessly revealed by the Taoist doctrine of 'wu-wei,' by finding that everything most worth doing is done without being forced, and that the truth of yourself isn't made, but forever simply IS. You have to cease from trying to define yourself in order to discover and know your truest self, which is forever undefinable.

It's not about *you*. That is, it's not about your self-perceptions and self-reflections and self-conceptions, about how you compare to and

are perceived by others; such are the misleadings of the egotistic self, that which never leads to the essential truth of yourself or existence at large, but always leads you away from yourself; away from who and what you most essentially, everlastingly are. It's about releasing all of that and purifying your perceptions; about not projecting your definitions of yourself and of the world onto yourself and the world, so as to experience them purely and truly. Only then shall you experience pure joy, the endless gratitude of unwrapping every present. *You'll arrive at your destination when you stop trying to reach it.*

—

Identity is the core delusion and source of evil. Evil is only possible through the materialist and egoist mindset taking control of and dictating the thoughts and actions of individualizations. When the individualization of Spirit believes that it's an *individual*, absolutely separated from other individuals, inherently divided from

Spirit and its 'other' embodiments, it then acts upon this division, creating every separation of identity leading to conflict and evil action. But when the truth is known, that every being is a unique conveyance and conduit of One Being, a self moving in spacetime through the body of Self, conducting Consciousness through our consciousnesses, all identities collapse, and no evil is possible, because its purely felt that to do evil to any 'other' is the same as doing evil to self, because *otherness itself is the delusion*. You're thus impelled to do the opposite: to *support every self as a form of your Self*. For you're here to uniquely convey God through Its Body (the world; the universe; existence) and conduct Its founding Mind through your mind. The Age of Aquarius approaches, when many shall awaken to being a one of the One, and the incoming tide shall remake the Body of Being.

—

Psilocybin cubensis might best be classified as a relative *consciousness dislocator*. It dislodges

the consciousness from sentience and, in turn, its fixation upon the body, ego and psyche. This, in turn, accounts for its unrivaled therapeutic benefits and expansion in spiritual awareness and creative capacity. By being less of self and more of Self, being granted a levitating reprieve from and potent perspective upon the bodily and mental self, you're simultaneously granted a clearer perspective upon all that may ail the body and psyche, and all the forms of your self-conception and self-perceptions (the ego) that sentience hatches within the mind, all of which relatively release their constricting grasp. You thus roam the Total Consciousness (i.e. God) more freely, better sensing your unity with divinity and all of Its manifestations. It's the only medicine in the world that offers all such sacred services in one. It gives you a glimpse of God; a taste of the Source. As such is the essence of Source, everywhere and everything, perfectly freely unfixed to the suffering self.

—

Relationships = how well do your wavelengths align? How naturally do you realize resonance?

—

You don't own money. Money owns you.

—

Stop investing in self-conception.

The more you let go of the ego-self always attempting to escape the gravity of the Ceaseless Self, the more of that Ceaseless Self you shall sink into.

—

Emerge from the chrysalis of the self.

Let go, and drift into the current.

—

All things are forms of the One Thing.

Everything is evolving outgrowth of Source.



—  
Moss gathers across the settled stones.  
—

Inception: Pure Potentiality

The Paradoxical Birth of Being

In a vision I glimpsed the essential nature of Being. Being is the birth of everything from the nothing. Like a chemical reaction of equalizing opposites, perfect possibility penetrated the point of zero possibility. Eternity entered the Void, for that is the essential nature: the equalization of opposites. And thus forever outwardly explodes all substance from Spirit's innermost insubstantiality. A pure point of non-existence unfolds itself into existence at The Inception, Zero forever blossoming into the Infinite. Thus is Being a product of the purest possibility, the untouchable Center exploding into Infinite of Itself. And thus are those that

follow The Way of the Essential Nature the undefinable, purest possible creators, for they know they're not themselves the makers, but are those partnering with pure potentiality.

—

The ego wants to conquer with the superior mind. The non-ego heart wants to be conquered by love. Love is to become more of the One by being conquered, ego is to become less of the one by the perception of conquering.

—

Be a pedestrian. But don't follow the pedestrian path. Your path lies outside the illusive lines.

—

Lose your bearings, and thus follow your Self.

—

Spacetime is the plane upon  
which One experiences Infinity.

Matter is Its conveyance.

Mind is Its transceiver.

—

Create for the heart, not for the market. Where mind heeds heart, authenticity follows. Where mind manufactures for market, only facsimiles follow. You can make money that way, but only within a hollow. Be true to your intrinsic intuitions, and your creations will be truly inspired, and so shall your support. Try to force a product into popularity, and so shall your support be trivial by comparison, like copies making and stacking copies, none of the copies truly capturing what's being copied. For a tree with weak roots and a thin trunk trying to force its fruit produces poorly. Worry not about the fruit, and what others will pay for it. Such fruit is unnatural, poor in taste and low in nutrition.

Instead, feed the roots and tend to the trunk.  
Grow a full tree, and the fruit will follow.

—

You cannot lose what you've always  
and will forever have, you can only  
be more or less aware that It's there.

—

No matter how fast or urgently or desperately  
or with a sense of importance you run from  
yourself, there you are. Peace is never without,  
always within. Carry the stillness with you and  
you'll no longer be compelled by escaping its  
lack, and you'll finally end up impelled by The  
Way, and end up where you've always been.

—

Each and every tree and plant is perpetually  
praying to its Father, the Sun, the greatest  
concentration of Source in our spacetime, and

rooting into its Mother, the Earth, the greatest receptacle of birthing energy in our spacetime. And this, too, is true of every person and lifeform. We're an extension of the holy relationship between the energetic Source and its partnership with the embodying Maternity of Matter. The Holy Alliance is the honoring of and partnership with this concord of provenance and providence, the mind the bridge between the Yang and the Yin. So is the Holy Trinity: Energy, Matter and Mind, from the smallest individualization to the base of Being.

—

## Compelled to Attack

### Every Assault is a Self-Reflection

Only those that do not know themselves, in their deepest, truest essence, are compelled by the resultant insecurity to attack those that dwell nearer to Self, in the vain attempt to reduce the attacked and thereby feel themselves bigger by comparison. Ironically, the

attack is the evidence of the insecure self-defense, for the self secure in its knowing of itself feels no such compulsive need to self-defend. This is simply psychological law: *the ego always perceives threats by comparison*. And so it is that those that have disempowered their egos are forced to endure the spite of those that haven't, the heroic quest thus being to absorb the assaults without retaliating, keeping more vitriolic fuel from feeding attackers and reducing the destructive ripples that otherwise cascade towards catastrophic calamities.

—

A movement any one direction is a movement away from every other direction. To step one direction is to step towards the perspective opposed by the opposite direction. Only without direction is there the truth of every direction. Only the center Itself is true.

—

Careful what you build upon. There's only one sure foundation, which cannot fissure or falter.

—

I am what I am only when I'm not trying to be anything. Otherwise I'm only the pretense of myself; the seeming of my semblance of self.

—

I had a film teacher that was fond of saying: "The greatest mysteries of life are solved in the movies." Thus might I bid you to take heed of *Kung Fu Panda: There is no secret ingredient*. The only thing standing between you and becoming your version of The Dragon Warrior is your belief in the difference. The only thing standing between you and You is your sense of yourself. *The Matrix: There is no spoon*. Your self is only ever bending around your Self.

—

## Dogs & Wolves

### What Barks and What Roams?

Domesticated dogs bark whenever their territory is being encroached upon, for it's of the indoctrination of domestication to define and defend a fixed territory. Thus do they unwittingly call in other dogs with the same conditioned need to claim and keep territory, the canines consuming one another with the need to be the alpha. Undomesticated wolves hear the barking and, smiling inwardly, wander off, for their boundaries are undefined, their territory roaming relative to the natural concentration of prey and other predators through which their innate drive and purpose bids they contribute to the natural balance.

Tear down your fences. Stop barking. Drop your dogged definitions and domesticated domains. Roam wherever The Way of the One leads you.

—



Those that sling poison at others are those trying to rid themselves of it. Be the hardest thing there is to be: *the inoculant*. Don't swallow or absorb it the poison, or allow your defensive ego to sling it back, but transform it into the cure of understanding and love.

—

Invest in self-divestment.

—

Underestimation and overestimation are equally deluded. The only correct estimation is not to make one. Only by not making assumptions do we allow for total possibility.

—

What lacks fulfillment seeks satisfaction.  
What over-satisfies prevents its own fulfillment.  
What grants fulfillment is always satisfied.

—

The benefits of always feeling good drastically outweigh the benefits of feeling good for a short time in order to conceal feeling bad for the rest. This is the difference between health and gratuity. Thus is discipline the difference between what you are and what you may be.

—

Beware ye that traipses through jungles, natural or manmade: the most lethal, cold, calculating predators use beauty to hide their claws, and predate by pretending that they're the prey.

—

The whole isn't made less by making  
Itself a part. The part isn't made  
more by believing itself the whole.

—

The Tao says simply this:

There is a providential course coming from and  
returning to the One that flows through every

unique embodiment of the One, every course uniquely carved for that embodiment. All there is to do is to wade into the current and let go.

—

I never mean to say anything against the people themselves, only against any ideas they hold in their heads that keep them from realizing their essence; that we're all of One everlasting Self.

—

The Self minus the self equals the Self.

In other words, the self is an illusion, only the Self exists. You cannot add to that which is already and always everything. The self only exists within the mind, where it's invented and maintained. In truth every self is a unique form of the Self. I write this as the Self through myself. You read this as the Self through yourself. This is what I mean when I say essential truth is non-dualist in nature.

Seeing It is like looking at It with these two overlapping eyes, the Self seeing through the perception of the self, converging into the 3rd Eye. The slighter the self, the more the sight of the Self. When I look into the eyes of an 'other,' I see my Self looking back. So it is that we all look at our Self through forms of ourselves.

**Thank you for reading the Gospel (the Good News) according to the translator Gnostic Nick.**

