

One of the One

The Secret of the Sage

The Secret of the Sage is simple, but difficult to practice: *There is no self. The self is an illusion.*

That is, the individual being, the absolute, standalone entity, that which exists in distinction of all other individual entities, doesn't actually exist. Instead, this is the core illusion of all delusion. In fact, separation itself is an illusion, for all separability is *relative*, never absolute. For there is no separating anything that is from everything there is, as if the metaphysical fabric can be torn.

There is but one Self, and It's formless, immortal and beyond time. We are Its *individualizations*. There is no 'soul,' at least, again, not in the sense of an essence of being that can be separated from the essence of Being. The Being, the One, is all-encompassing. *We are ones of the One.*

There is but one Soul, the Self, the Spirit, the One, most commonly known by the term: *God*. The metaphysical foundation isn't just unfractured, It's incapable of being divided from Itself. There aren't essences thrown into hellish or ecstatic 'afterlives,' but endlessly remade *Essence*.

At the same time, material being permits the endless diversity of form, perspective and thought of individualism, the infinite variety of body and mind existing within, and as facets, of the One.

We, all forms of life, both on this planet and on all other planets harboring life, are the Infinite of the One. We allow for the formless One to take infinite form, always in adaptive, evolving response to the pressures, needs and constraints of the environments in which everyone exists.

The Great Mother is the womb receiving the energetic Being giving birth to every form of being.

We allow immortality to experience the gift of mortality, for life is invaluable *because* it ends.

We allow the perfectly ubiquitous, universal and general to experience being fixed, finite and formed. We are Its embodiments, Its endlessly remade receiving and conveying vessels, that which receives Its truths for relative translation and carries It across the expanse of Its infinity.

The 'point' of spacetime and matter is the providence of One Being to be infinite of Itself. This existential construct imparts perfectly unique moments of experience for the inherent value of experience, which is the 'point' of experiencing existence. Through spacetime and matter the

Universal One bequeathed Itself the ability to experience endless unique moments, every being a perfectly unique form of Being, every moment a perfectly unique, unrepeatable experience. No two experiences are ever had the same way twice, however mundane they may seem to us, for they're always had by a unique being with an evolving viewpoint within a special spacetime.

By the same principle no two forms of beauty are the same, no two joys or sorrows, pleasures or pains. Nothing that's experienced will ever be experienced exactly the same way by the same embodiment of Being ever again, the inherent value of those gifted 'presents' being 'the point.'

For while we apply these words, beauty, joy, sorrow, pleasure and pain and the like, constantly, and in the general sense, the point of forming being from Being is that they're *never* the same. So it is that mortality is a great gift, for it's precisely what provides for the invaluable nature of existence that's experienced as priceless and irreplaceable *because it is, and because it ends*.

This is why the One made Itself into the infinite by 'big banging' from Its point of pure energetic consciousness, the singularity at the heart of Its infinite plurality, into spacetime and matter. And while a common delusion of the illusion of individuality is that we're separate from God, and have separable souls, or, in the prevailing modern materialist/realist/atheist paradigm, that there's no God at all, and that *this* is the actual delusion, the truth is that there isn't a speck of the universe, not the slightest smidgen of *anything*, that's independent of the Everything, God.

The end of the act of infinite reduction isn't nothing, as though all existence is a product of zero, which makes no logical sense (atheism), for anything times zero is zero; nor is it divisible or specific, like definite swatches of fabric (religiosity), for anything times everything is always a product of everything, nor is it unknowable, except by the limiting definitions of measurement and language (agnosticism), but, by philosophical reasoning and logic, and the third eye instinct, sense and mysticism that modernity derides (but which is actually innate to 'knowing),' it's *One*.

So it is that the answer to the big *why* is that everything exists as is so that the Everything could endlessly experience Itself in a way that ends, that's perfectly unique in form and perspective of irreplaceable moments of existence before 'dying,' which means remerging with the Source Self.

There's no *after* Everything. There's no *beyond* the Infinite. There's only forever remade forms of the formless One evolving to 'fit' and balance out all other fitting forms of Its everlasting Self.

In the biological being, the heart is the gateway of energy into matter, the receiver of the divine spark of life, and holder of the eternal flame. This is why love is felt in the heart, because the heart represents the bridge between Being and being. *Love is the feeling of utter indistinction*.

This is why the training of the sage is the training of *self-divestment*, the opposite of egotism. For 'sentience' is the entity sensing itself, and ego is the entity misconstruing self-awareness as

the perception of an absolutely separate self, especially in the absence of instruction and practice in Self-awareness, an awareness that exists in equal opposition to the illusions of self.

Everything is *interbeing*. Totality is interdependence, not a single string able to be removed from the metaphysical fabric. The fabric doesn't need to be sown together, because it can't be torn in the first place. A forest isn't divisible trees, but an endlessly-assorted, indivisible network of living interchange, every being dependent upon the health of the whole, always exchanging, communicating and competing amongst its fused forms for the sustainable best of the whole.

So it is with us, environmentally *and* metaphysically. The One is all-encompassing, and isn't just greater than whatever sums we measure in its parts, but is indistinct and dependent upon all parts of itself. And all human discord, all the sickness sucked in by the ego, the deluded 'self,' is born of, and borne, exacerbated and perpetuated *by*, the absence of this Truth of the One. I am a one of the One, and everything that I do to any 'other' one I do to myself, as a one of the One.

The singular self is vulnerable in body and mind, plagued by the traumas trapped in the psyche, sickened by the ceaseless self-defenses and covetous cutthroat competitions of the illusory ego. The body suffers for the same fundamental reason as does the traumatized and deluded mind: *relative to its separation, and false sense of separation, from the invulnerable, universal Source.*

Thus is the answer to human suffering the spiritual practice of releasing all sense of self from the mind, and fortifying the body against its own separations, the entropy of its disintegration. Good is always unification, the return to Source Being. Evil is always division, the relative moving away from and sense of separability of being, ultimately becoming the worship of the self as though it's an absolute entity, and holding it up on the bent backs of all 'others,' i.e. *Satanism*.

The practice of releasing and refusing to invest in and build up ideas of the separable self is the core spiritual practice because it reflects the fundamental truth of oneness at the Base of Being. This is the same as meditation, as releasing everything pertaining to the measured and defined 'self' and dwelling in the immeasurability that's innate to the Source Self. When we're 'in the now' we're *in* the meditative state, because the self is gone; there's only the selfless experience.

This, too, is the spiritual concept of *surrendering*, and Islam's meaning of *submission*: the ego self surrendering to the egoless Self, the submission not to manmade authority, but to the innermost will of God, something which every form of faith can only *interpret*, never command.

And so I say: *Do unto 'others' as you would do unto the Self that every form of Self essentially is.* Serve the Self (God) by serving what's best for as many forms of Itself (demigods) as possible.

The goal is to be oneself without having to invent and defend a defined form of self. Just be who and what you are, in every uniquely gifted moment. Just be your unique one of the Infinite One.