

# Why Spiritual Isn't Religious

## What If I Told You The Truth About God?

*When you look for God, God is in the look of your eye, in the thought of looking, nearer to you than yourself.*

- Rumi

What if I told you that jobs and careers are secret forms of enslavement that gradually turn you into a fake form of yourself, and that only the *calling* exists? The calling is how God calls upon you to serve the totality of 'His' forms. To serve Life *is* to serve God, for God *is* Life, born through Nature. Called one's aptitude, or gifts, or predisposition, the holy calling is unique to each of God's beings.

My own calling is to know, to be continually told by God through endlessly reinforcing experience and education, on a level of understanding that's as certain and resolute as it is impossible to perfectly describe, that there's something *very* wrong in our divided, unnatural world, and that I've been uniquely endowed with the ability to address it, and relieve all connected forms of ignorance and suffering. Humanity's loss of the truth of God, that God is the underlying essence of everything and everyone, that we exist *within* God, as mortal forms of God, that we have no true identity but as unique *individualizations* of one Being, that every other identity is egoistic and unnaturally restrictive and divisive of our innately indivisible divinity, and that the ego is the lie of the Great Deceiver, the divider of humanity from itself, from Nature, and from God... Telling these truths *is* my calling, and what calling could be more important to humanity than helping it recover the lost truth about itself?

Sages know that ego is illusion because there is no separable self. Individualism itself is an illusion. Every way in which you define yourself as absolute, and as absolutely separate from anyone and anything else, *is* delusion. In the same way most sages will advocate for returning to a more natural state of being, the state we dismissed as uncivilized and heathenish so that the priests could claim God, and the capitalists could convince us to rape Mother Earth, which first required dividing Her from our hearts so we'd have no qualms pillaging Her. What's insulted as 'paganism' is simply the awareness that Nature is the divine energy made into material form, Father endlessly procreating through Mother. Ironically, we knew these things instinctively, as common knowledge, before materialism, science and religion buried these truths, teaching us lies in their place so that we'd support the greed and power of those whose every action and interest betrays our innate divinity.

What if I told you that the most spiritual people *can't* be religious, because 'to be religious' is to gaze upon God through a pinhole, to telescope upon one star in the universe and call it the entire truth about God, when God is actually the universe itself, all matter made of One Energy Source? Would you understand, or even listen? Probably not, my experience suggests, and yet my mission remains.

What if I told you that every being is an embodiment of Being, every mortal a finite form of the immortal infinity that takes endless evolving form, evolution being but a Self-adaptation relative to the environment in which every self manifested by, for and within the Self experiencing existence?

What if I told you that God *chose* spacetime and matter for the pure potentiality of ‘His’ endless energy being able to exist and experience existence as endless forms of ‘His’ formlessness, every such form perfectly unique but exactly the same, every moment within its existence unique, and every such form of ‘Himself’ always possessing his or her unique perspective upon those unique experiences of being? Do you not see that this is the very purpose of the existential framework?

God is *never* ‘other’ or ‘out there’ or ‘above’ or in any way separate from you. There is no hierarchy, no bias, and none of the qualities of the humans who write about ‘Him.’ On the contrary, God is the essence of everything, the permanence from which every impermanent form and phenomena grows, and for which it functions, the Consciousness that every sub-consciousness conducts and translates.

What if I told you that God is *incapable* of preference, much less prejudice, and is *never* tribal, or petty, or wrathful, or vengeful, or any of the other characteristics of mortal beings that possess mortal vulnerabilities, for God is the invulnerable, everlasting energy innate to all being, as ‘The Being’? What if I told you that evil only exists because we’re corruptible *through* the vulnerabilities innate to biological being, the weaknesses of body and mind, and that God suffers no such susceptibility?

What if I told you that most religion doesn’t just get God wrong, and paint a false picture of what God is and does in the minds of its worshippers, but teaches those worshipers about an artificial fabrication of God in order to control them? What if I told you that sages tend to speak the truth about God, and that when those teachings become popular enough, and thereby attract enough people, and social power, that those with power in society (typically the emperors and ‘God-Kings’ who tell the people that they’re the only embodiment of God, or mediator between God and man, by divine right, in order to control them) turn that popular spirituality into the restrictions of *religion*?

What if I told you that for all of these reasons, and for countless other reasons I can’t currently recall, the truly spiritual know that religion is actually offensive to God, representing one perspective upon ‘His’ Living Truth whilst usually pretending that this perspective is the only correct perspective, insulting every other human being and the constant experience of God that we all have, all the time, most without knowing it? “To define is to limit,” Oscar Wilde said. *God most of all, as all.*

What if I told you that this makes the purely, most truly spiritual able to read from any and every theological text without *ever* suffering the delusion that they’re more correct and righteous than those whom have the audacity to read and discuss and live by other texts? What if I told you that being *truly* spiritual means that you’re able to read every theological text that comes your way with the critical reasoning capacity to separate the truth from the lies, distinguishing what was recorded of what the sage said from what the emperor inserted in order to corrupt, pervert and control the people, taking advantage of their fear, ignorance and peer-pressuring need for acceptance, and that any person that believes their religion is the one truth about God is *against* God, and self-righteous?

What if I told you that calling God ‘He’ is *always* metaphorical, and typically a remnant of the patriarchal past, and that to believe God possesses a human form, that ‘we were made in his image,’ as though ‘He’ is a hominid, and needs genitalia in order to reproduce, is to be clueless? The only truth to the application of sex and gender to God is that God is the pure, generative, loving force of all existence, and that this is inherent to the procreative drive, and that ‘He’ and ‘She’ is as the phallus and the womb, the undying partnership between the Divine Masculine and Feminine?

And what if I told you that not just every culture, but every individualization of God, every mortal made of immortal energy, is bequeathed their own special relationship with God, relative to their bodies and minds, and the social and political environments in which they experience being, and that this unique experience of The One is a great gift that secretly tells the truth of God: an endless unique unfolding of the one Source, each unique form experiencing God in their own unique way?

What if I told you that gravity is the energy of God being attracted to Itself, continually returning to its indistinct oneness, what God was before 'He' expanded from One into Infinite of One via the 'Big Bang?' What if I told you that this sensing of underlying, perfect unity is the feeling we call love, and that everyone and everything that we come to love is a gateway into this indwelling truth? Love is the truest understanding that reveals our inseparability, the oneness of everything, a force even greater than connection, a knowing on a heart level, 'feeling' and 'sense' being like proto-thoughts.

"Idealism is the philosophy that consciousness is a universal energy field that predates matter," Michael Pollan says in a podcast promoting his latest work. To me, this is a simple statement of fact, and when one comes to understand this fact it obliterates the presumptions of religion, science and materialism. Materialism is the modern equivalent of mass delusion, whereby identities are always pretended to be absolute and separate from all others, and where everything arose 'accidentally,' and mind is an accident of material mechanics. *Please! Give me a break... An accident? It's all causality, all function into form.* To call something 'accidental,' 'random' or 'chaos' is to secretly admit that you don't know the causal string that made something or someone the way it is, and so, throwing up your hands, you hide your insecure ignorance behind the lie that there is no causality, which is absurd.

What if I told you that the secret purpose of science is to describe the forms and phenomena of God, and to get as close as possible to proving God without ever being able to do so, for as soon you believe that you have God measured or described, God takes flight, defying all such control?

What if I whispered to you of the irony that modern man must return to its roots in order to live within and honor all of these truths, must read of every book without ever suffering the delusion that any one of them is truer than all the rest, must heal itself *through* Nature, through the holy pagan partnership, must atavistically return to a time of common awareness that, ironically, is actually *more* advanced, because it doesn't pretend to restrict truth to the measurable, definable and controllable?

What if you actually listened to me, instead of the priests and imams and rabbis and every other of the endless throng of false speakers for God whom constantly offend me, and every truly spiritual person, with their fabricated truths about God? What if this SBNR 'Spiritual But Not Religious' movement was finally popularly accepted for what it actually is: the future returning to the past? To be 'spiritual but not religious' is the same as being spiritual when religion restricts what spirituality is!

And so ends my sermon for Easter Sunday, a day that I can only hope eventually comes to represent the resurrection *not* of one man, not of a single 'son of God,' but the resurrection of the truth of ourselves, that *all* of us are not just the sons and daughters of God, but immortality in mortal form. God is nearer to us than ourselves because God is what we essentially are *before* the sentience that hatches every idea of ourselves and our distinction from everything else that divides us from God. Only when the lie of separation, the veil of perception, lifts, do we awaken to what we actually are.