

Chapter 1

A Fresh Start and New Social Paradigm.

According to modern day academic neurology people who spontaneously undergo events known for millennia as inspirational and revealing mystical experiences (indeed even psychic experiences) are suffering from rapid brain deterioration. Their words not mine. And readers can make of their assertion what they will. To an extent, but not quite so much these days, academic psychology takes a similar view, although never having claimed the above to the best of my knowledge. So be it, and that is their view. It is strange therefore that from the beginning of human existence on earth people have gone searching for these things by all kinds of methods and trying to invoke them – the quest for the grail of understanding and the sacred ground of being. Well, academia has been wrong before; and maybe there is the mere whiff of sour grapes in the air. Moreover, among the living mystics whom I have met and spoken with, there is at least one Nobel Prize winner, and many fine active brains. And this rapid brain deterioration must surely take a long time to effectively kick in, for I have been around here for near on seventy years, and without a days illness, and never a headache or the loss of a good nights sleep. Some brain deterioration indeed.

The word psychology means the study of self. But academic psychology is little more than the study of behaviourism. That is to say as to how a person behaves to this or that life experience, event or phenomenon. But it says nothing about the thing, phenomenon, entity, which is doing the behaving; that is to say the Self itself. So, what is the real us when all the parts which are not the real essential vital Self are extracted from the system of our dynamics? By virtue of the way consciousness works, human beings, and presumably all cognitive life forms, experience a duality of existence; that is to say the observer (their self) and the observed (all the things which are not our self). But nothing in science, neurology, psychology, or even the existing social paradigm, addresses the question of what that Self really is. So, what are we? Where do we come from? What are we supposed to be doing here? And how best can humanity come to live in peace and harmony with all other life forms and the nature of the observed, and whatever that might be while independent of our observation of it? And where is it all going in the evolutionary process on earth? And how and where can we learn these things?

Would it be fitting of this amazing and complex thing which we call reality, or creation, to bring forth such intricate beings, in a complex and mysterious cosmos, to simply let them wander around not knowing what they are, where they come from, or what we are supposed to be doing here – and indeed, to whither we go. No it would not be fitting. It is often said that we come into this world without an owners manual or instruction book. But they are wrong, for the data comes with the package. But not printed as a book tied around our neck on arrival here; but rather all written within the package itself. And to find it we do not have to look outward to the world and physical universe, but rather inwards, deep into the nature of the mind and psyche

itself. And nothing is left unwritten – for it goes back to before the beginning of moving time; and so too does the mind itself. And we are Mind. The nature of reality does not leave us bereft of what is needed, and what is needed to be known. On earth, as yet, we are but very new, very young, and there is a long way to go. And before moving on in freedom and volition we have to grow up; and all that is needed for the job, is supplied in the beginning – and in the essential and temporal physical system.

In many respects, especially technology, human beings today are so far in evolutionary advance of what human beings were a mere few thousand years ago, let alone fifty thousand years ago or more. But in some things, and some understandings, we are no further ahead than they were in consensus terms. For human beings have asked the so called ‘perennial questions’ ever since human beings could first think and communicate with each other; but we are no nearer answering them today (in social terms) than they were then. Hence the perennial questions are still the perennial questions; except for those with this particular mystical experience - gnosis.

In view of the fact of human ignorance of so many things we know well enough that certain types of people desire to fill the gaps in our understanding of the nature of reality and the nature of ourselves with their own ideas, beliefs, myths, religions and philosophies. But self created beliefs and wishful thinking are not a substitute for knowledge of reality and thence coming to understand it. Why does the nature of reality bring forth consciousness, and individual beings, life forms, through whom this stream of consciousness flows? Why does the nature of reality need consciousness at all? For an answer to these things then study and come to know your Self; for therein the answers are found – and eternally waiting for us. And the mind of man is ever tied to the cross of time and eternity. And that I know.

Moreover, you and I know well enough that we are not the phenomenon of consciousness itself, but rather something which mediates consciousness: a something which consciousness can flow through. We know this because we still exist during dreamless sleep in which we can be woken up again, and then the flow of the stream of consciousness goes into action again. So, consciousness is something which we have but not something which we are. The irony of course is that without the flow of consciousness we would not even know that we existed at all, even though we do. Everything we ever know, experience, understand, think, observe, all of it, is done via consciousness. The flow of consciousness. But likewise we know that there is a vast depository of ‘stuff’ and inner dynamics of our personal system, and reality itself, which are operating all the time and whilst below the level of normal daily conscious experience. Consciousness, for most of the time, ‘sits’ on top of creation, so to speak. Like an outer crust of a deeper unknown ocean of mysterious events.

I mentioned that psychology is supposed to mean the study of self. Psyche is used for self, and ology is used for the study of something. So, a reasonable word for an important study. But, as I said, psychology does not address the question as to what that Self actually is whilst independent of the way it behaves in the world and in human society. So, the age old questions remain.... What are you? And where do you start, or have your ground of being? And why do you exist at all? In the nature of reality one would imagine that nothing would be easier than something. But many things exist; including conscious entities – the observers of the observed. Why so? What needs us on the cosmological scene? And why? And how is it constructed?

I, like some others, always was a nosy so and so, and asked myself millions of questions. It is quite natural really until society claims that it has already given you all the answers. So, the kids stop asking questions. I was lucky, for I did not have an education to dump along the way; other than the education from life experience itself. And it seems to work good enough for the job. I will relate the story later.

Well, they cannot answer the question as to what we are, so therefore they like to believe in the meantime that it is all an accident, and that our existence has no cosmological function and is the product of random meaningless events – some kind of chaos arising from chaos and existing in continued chaos. Well, I claim they are wrong; simple as that. Counter to this of course people have invented so many myths and religions that their number since the dawn of their advent is unknown and now unknowable. For every tribe had its cultural myths and social beliefs to fill these mysterious gaps of knowledge. And they, just like monopoly capitalism works, eventually merge and combine until the world, as it is today, eventually has only a handful of mythological social belief systems to fill the gaps of knowledge and understanding. And it would seem that approximately one third of existing humanity subscribes to one of these religions of socio-political priestcraft. And of course the owners do very well out of it thank you; and are laughing all the way to the bank.

How long will these man made socio-political belief systems which are indoctrinated into young children (and by governmental law and dictate in some countries) last in a world which is gradually growing up and getting a little smarter; and indeed on the verge of moving out into space? One would hope not very long. For the brainwashing and putting to sleep of young minds in this world is something that neither this world or society itself can tolerate for much longer without dire psychological and political problems. Human beings will always search for truth, for it is one of the things which the mind innately does. But hopefully their love and respect for truth will one day prevent them from filling the holes in their understanding with glue; and which indeed becomes a psychological prop, crutch, and a drug which is a cop-out to life itself, truth, and the nature of reality as is. To live ones life from a book, or a whole book of mere beliefs, is psychologically dangerous, and a cop-out to living ones own life. For in all truth, life cannot be lived by proxy. We each have to live life, and know life, and interact with life, for ourselves. Nobody can do it for us.

However, whilst still very young, about forty years ago, I did discover something very interesting, and indeed deeply profound and revealing. Well, I did not discover it exactly, it was simply thrust upon me by life and the nature of reality itself. But I will share it with you, and it might just shed a little interesting light on things; important things to be sure. It is something, in fact the only thing which I know in life anyway, which directly addresses these eternal perennial questions. Most amazing really. And, without any shadow of doubt, it will also shed some light on the religions of priestcraft. For it became axiomatic to me that they (priestcraft) did not actually invent it all – but only about ninety nine percent of this or that religion. Who would ever had accepted that there was even a grain of truth in them anyway. True, it is only a mere grain. But it does prove as to where their information came from originally – before they deliberately distorted it for a personal profit and political control – it came from the ancient mystics; and mostly the gnostics. But mystics exist in every generation, even unto this day, and for as long as worlds last for people to exist on. And one day they will inherit the world, and populate it.

Anyway, the upshot of all this is that it became clear to me (when I was twenty four years of age) that religions were originally founded upon direct human experience; and specifically this psychognosis event (as I prefer to call it). However, it also became clear to me that the actual religions themselves, as they were structured and laid out by priestcraft and their scribes, was simply done for self power and socio-political reasons – such as the Roman Empire for example about seventeen hundred years ago. And it would seem to me that all other religions have done the same to some extent; and maybe not all of them by intention for political purposes. But it amounts to the same mess-up anyway.

Well, you might say that any correlations found between the truth of direct human conscious experience and that of man-made religions is purely an accident or chance event. But after reading this abridged volume of all the things which I have written about it all, judge for yourself; and see what you think. But what I do know, and which is axiomatic from hindsight, is that the things which I shall be talking of herein (well, most of them anyway) have been known and experienced by human beings ever since we first lived in caves. But the event to which it applies has now got such a large and thick scaffolding of diatribe, lies, inventions and distortions surrounding the real event (gnosis) that religionists themselves could never see the thing for the scaffolding. So, I will tear down this edifice of corruption and rebuild it again in three dimensions. I hope you enjoy the ride. Well, see what you think anyway. And be careful as to what you brainwash into your children; for not only can they suffer because of it but they are also the world of tomorrow; and we do not want it run by brainwashed morons and idiots with deep psychological problems who sleep-walk through life do we.

So, if you have any interest whatsoever in as to the true meaning of such things as: purgation, annihilation, resurrection, redemption, love, wisdom, and oh so much more, then stay with me for a while. But even more important is that event for which I had to coin the term ‘Psychognosis’. The knowledge itself. Psychognosis does not mean the study of ones self; it means the Knowledge of Self. And one cannot know what the essential nature of the observed really is until such time that you have come to know what the essential nature of our Self is. For when you come into the knowledge of Self then simultaneously one comes into the knowledge of the deepest depths of all things. And likewise, it is equally true, that you cannot know this world, or your Self, until such time that you let them go, and leave them both behind for a while. And thence come back here of course; and needless to say. I will explain all this now, and in very simple terms; for I write for young people primarily. An alternative start for them than from the teachings of both science and priestcraft.

Life is truly interesting, deep, and profoundly mysterious; and we will never understand it all; and that is a fact. But to simply know it, and ones Self, is to dance with it in a harmony and essential accord which is the very reason as to why anything exists at all. And the truth is nearer to one than one would ever believe. And the nature of reality is both better and smarter, and more profound, than any religions of priestcraft could ever aspire to even imagining and invent. Know Thy Self. For a great miracle, dear friend, are you (as it has been said before). But many of those ancient writers had not found the bit which brought it all back to earth again – The Consummatum Incarnate – as I call it. And that is of utmost importance.

We have to go when called, and to learn what is there. But when that is done there is even more to take in to account and hence knowledge and understanding. And it is the more which is equally, if not even more important. The world has had a lot of half baked.... what would you like to call them? Weirdo's? Sensitives? Mystics? Cosmic Adventurers? Cosmic Detectives? Recipients of rapid brain deterioration? Well, call them what you like – and you might be one yourself tomorrow, you never know until tomorrow comes. And it is not simply a matter of choice.

The current paradigm (specifically neurology) claims that people like myself (and there are, and have been, many of them) are suffering from rapid brain deterioration as mentioned above. Well, if one does not agree fully with science, and one does not agree at all with the religions of priestcraft; and if claiming of course there exists experiential truth of the things which I will talk of herein, then naturally of course such people must be suffering from rapid brain deterioration, or else they would concur with the gullible mob. But, evolution of the human mind marches on, and the implicate order of the nature of reality and the life force continues to unfold, and there will be another social paradigm one day. I, and a few colleagues, call it the Experiential Paradigm; as opposed to any kind of belief or faith system paradigm. And for obvious reasons. An army of the next breed of human beings are now taking over from Homo sapiens it seems. I call them Homo Ensophicus. It means human beings who walk this earth in knowledge of what they are, where they come from, and what they are supposed to be doing here, whilst in harmony and accord with what life is in essence and what they are in their essential primordial vital mode of Cosmological Cognition. Hence a Homo that walks in Wisdom and who is not alienated from either their Self, or the life force and the holistic nature of reality.

We, Minds, are a great miracle and wonder; and one should teach this to their children; as opposed to teaching them that they are either irrelevant cosmological junk with no function and purpose to their existence (for science has not found any), and with no freedom of choice in their actions (because the so called genes are in charge); or that they are some kind of creature/pawn invented by this or that religions entity up in the sky, and who have to bow down and cow-tow to it (and priestcraft who hold the keys to it obviously) in order to be saved from the everlasting fires of hell and damnation. The fear mongers with vested interests – and who's time is nearly up. The only two things which human beings need to be saved from are priestcraft, and intransigence of their own mind. And that is a fact. Maybe it is fear which holds many people back. It certainly seems to be the case; for they do not seem to swim in the vast ocean of creation; but rather simply paddle quaking on the edge of it.

But one day the actual consensus of humanity will also redeem the knowledge of what they are, and why they are here; and regain the truth of the eternal mystery of being. And that will be a good day for the world and humanity. But each must find it by going within themselves – and out the other side of inwards. In the meantime words might help just a little, but they are no effective substitute for going there. You have to do that alone. Well, kind of anyway; for you can never ever escape from the grasp of the nature of reality as it is. But being alone is merely the conscious experience and perception of it. So, by alone I mean that you cannot take another person with you on that adventure, nor any of the trinkets which you own in this world; and you must leave everything which you have behind you in order to go on that journey: and go on through that darkness alone; stripped naked of everything which is not you.

When that time comes; and come it will for everyone; then having read something like this may just help to prevent fear; for you will remember it for a while at that time. For therein is the real power of the word – for it transcends space-time. But it seems that many fear being alone for some reason or other, and albeit only for the short periods necessary. So, what can one say to them other than that there is nothing to fear except fear itself. I have even met people who were on the brink of this inner vortex which leads home, and they have told me that they pulled back just in time. Well, they do not know what they missed in so doing. But the opportunity will come again, and that is for sure, for we cannot defy cosmic gravity and the journey home. Is it worth the journey during a lifetime? Well, judge for yourself after going home to from whence we came. For myself I will simply say, oh yes, it is so well done of the nature of reality.

True, I invented the word psychognosis ad hoc. But the event has been known by so many names now that they have all come to lose their original meaning by virtue of mob control and mass wrong usage. And anyway, this word not only isolates it from so much stuff which is NOT IT, but it is also nearest to the truth of it. The Knowledge of Self. Psyche means self, and gnosis means knowledge of direct first hand personal experience. Things of course do not come with names attached, and we can call anything by whatever name we choose to. But human communication (by way of speech and writing anyway) requires words to have precise meanings, and those meanings must not be altered to suit yourself and whilst unbeknown to anybody else. For that would not be communication – that would indeed be chaos and mere babble. Words are not just noises in the ear; for they contain meaning. And it is the meaning which seeps down into layers and depths of the mind and our inner system of dynamics – and which is eventually connected to everything else in existence at the bottom of the inner double vortex of emanation.

I offer this to the children of tomorrow; freely and with no vested interests other than the love of truth. Not as dictate, but simply as food for thought; and perhaps as an anti body to social brainwashing – hence to bolster their rational immune system. Explore life for yourself, explore the universe of time and space for your self, but above all, explore your self – for your Self. And thence see what you come to find eventually; and see if it correlates with what I have found, and what many others have also found, now, and in the past – and of course in the future.

Prima facie it might seem to some that life experience is totally relative to the observer. But it is not so. It is true that on the surface of existence there is great variety; and variety is indeed the spice of life and existence. But travel down that road, up through which all things come like a gushing energy vortex of emanation from the point of no duration, and the deeper you go down, and the nearer to home which you get, then there becomes less and less variety. Until, when, at journeys end, there is no variety at all – just the one thing, the one event, and the same knowledge and understanding as comes to be known by every living conscious entity in the whole of existence. It is important to know and understand many things. But it is essential and necessary to know and understand just one thing. And that one thing is your self in the structure of the whole. For without that then you cannot know what anything is – let alone harmonise with it all, and unconditionally at that.

Do you know, it is a funny thing, but I often laugh (for it beats crying) when even serious minded folk look hither and thither, all over the world, and out to the yet known physical universe, and also deep into the atoms and quarks, for secrets which might reveal something about ourselves, and life. And yet they never think to look where it actually is – inwards. Likewise is it often said these days that outer space is last frontier. And even that is wrong. For inner space is the way home, and hence the last frontier – it is also the first frontier. So the first will also be the last. Creation is deeply mysterious, but like me it has a wicked sense of humour it seems – two of a kind I guess. And are we not all a chip off the old block. We are the stuff of creation, and the cosmos of being and becoming.

In many respects the deeper aspects of metaphysical experience (some like to call it spiritual experience, so be it) tips things on their head. That is to say that many of the accepted social ‘understandings’ are dumped in the trash can at a stroke. This can cause some people many problems (so they have told me). But it causes no problems for people like myself who never held any sacrosanct and untouchable notions (or beliefs) about the nature of reality. It is still more than enough to cope with, but at least one does not have to synthesise the process of dumping a lifetimes acquired false notions along the way. Hence, it is advisable from as early an age as possible not to collect baggage’s of junk (as a psychological crutch) along the way. Plus the fact that an open, enquiring and sensitive mind allows stuff to simply flow through it without the resistance of self created dams and barriers which become obstacles to its path.

One of the things which is tipped upside down is the concept of ‘heaven above’. Religionists (and I am not one of them obviously) like to assume that creation (the coming about of things which exist) is a top down job. However, it is revealed that creation is a bottom up job, not a top down one. The causation is at the bottom of things not at the top: within all things; not beyond them. It is also believed that the physical universe is all that exists. Well, it certainly is not. It is often believed that we life forms on earth are mere puppets of some other order of being. But we are not, we are a manifestation of it, and its dancing partner, and instrumental in getting things done in this level of reality. It cannot become manifest in time and space without us.

Hence we are here to work first; and thence understand, and thence be the ware and living part of it all on earth – as it is elsewhere. It is often believed that life is simply about being happy (a lovely excuse for hedonism is that one). But not so, and a little fun at times is a bonus, but not an end goal. However, there is something far more profound and important than short lived happiness as it is generally thought of. It is also believed that we are some kind of isolated entity, but we are not, we are a part of it all and connected to it all – always. And there are so many more things that it could take hundreds of books to relate in fine grain detail. But suffice to point out as to why the worlds mystics/gnostics are so detested by the establishment, and have been murdered and castigated by not only the owners of religions but by society itself – for society, politics and religions, do not like their little boat to be rocked, and they fear change, and they fear losing their job and their wealth, and of course they fear losing their adoring audience of sleep walkers that keep them in worldly wealth. Moreover, the mystics have this oh so annoying habit of making people think. Long live the mystics of this world; and their time will one day come on earth – as it is in the ground of our being. But not yet.

CONSUMMATUM EST

The Fulfilment of Incarnate Being.

(Paradise on Earth - or the Reciprocal Convergence)

How many coats of consciousness
must yield before the dawn
where man can live incarnate
without such pain to mourn.

What scalpel could be honed so sharp
to heal the wounds therein;
or does the knowledge of one's self
eradicate the sin.

What lies before the thought of things
which manifests the day;
the realm of infinite duration,
where there is no price to pay.

What road transcends the temporal things
of form and shape and size,
where knowledge of the ground of self
illuminates the prize.

Where feeling is not touching
and knowing is not thought,
yet overcoming paradox
is a lesson to be taught.

Where metaphysics hangs its coat
and mystics dwell in awe
the singer may be sighted,
but the song goes on yet more.

part two

**The inward journey trod and done
will yield the truth, but not the sum.
From whence we come we must return,
knowing not how, but with will to learn.**

**When Cosmos in the Atom dwells,
and the seer is that seen,
still yet our senses manifest
illusions of the dream.**

**But slowly moves the dawning
of illusions bubble burst,
when first we take a faltering step
with philosophic thirst.**

**What substance hath a shadow,
the minds virus of great might,
wherein the death of living truth
is but the lack of light.**

**Self righteous halls of intellect
who's substance is but I,
like the sound of one hand clapping
knows not that which is nigh.**

**Like jewels cast out upon the tide
that sink with marching time,
it is not an act of nature
which perpetrates the crime.**

part three

**The idea which creates the ‘self’
and enshrines its love therein;
is the first sour fruit of freedom;
for the idol is the sin.**

**Stand not in awe, nor bow, nor scrape,
to creation by your hand;
for can it ever match the truth
within a grain of sand ?**

**The symphony of man’s delight
is but a passing tune,
now waxing, and then waning,
like seasons of the Moon.**

**What magnitude of counterpoint
beholds the greater me,
when casting back its freedom
like winds across the sea.**

**The greatest love a man beholds,
like the tiddler on a line;
must yet, by self, be cast back to
a freedom, beyond time.**

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

part four

**Of what, and when, and how, and why,
the knowing will come clear
if time you make with quiet mind,
and communicative ear.**

**What then comes amid the calm,
whatever be its name,
the wing like voice of insight pleads,
“Go forth, and do the same !”**

**How provest thou of what is known,
in rhyme, or verse, or prose,
where awareness was the essence,
before the thought arose?!**

**Where nothing was excluded;
though only briefly dwelt,
the mono-pole existence
wherein no pain was felt.**

**But if the mind denies itself
and turns its face away,
then the glory that is man’s by right,
won’t see the light of day.**

**So how can man discover,
that which, by truth, is best ?
Unleash the ties of ego’s grasp;
Meta-Aesthesis, Consummatum Est.**

RWR

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