

THE TIDES OF TRUTH

Man seeks conclusions
What he believes to be
Solid footing
For he must:
He has made himself atrophied
Drunk
And frail
With a cocktail of
Fear and ego.
He is not strong enough to swim
The Tides of Truth.
You will know
You grasp the finger of Truth
When your hand closes around
That which is greater
Than your mind can comprehend -
A door that swings ever wider
As long as you care to look.
But most merely cast a glance,
Collect a particle of Truth,
And claim it as Holy
And whole.
Know you hold the hand of Truth
And have begun to walk with Lady Wisdom
When it all ceases to fit
Neatly into one hand
Or one doctrine.
Know you smell the fragrance of God
When it pulls you ever deeper
Into a garden without borders.
Know you have looked into the eyes of Peace
When you hold no allegiance to anyone
Or any thing
Or any thought
Or place

And Truth becomes your only shore
And your nationality
And only upon its snow white banks
Do you choose to stand
And with great anticipation
Await the next Tide.

-unASLEEP

Even if only one man knows the truth, it is still the truth.

-unASLEEP

CHAPTER ONE

Calibration and Expectations

Before us is *great potential*. There is a doorway to a lifestyle and way of being that almost no one can presently entertain as possible, but that is only because we have allowed ourselves to be dimmed, misled, and used as resources without consideration by those who *can*.

The ones who do this can *only* do this because they still retain knowledge of some things that belong to all, and that we all used to consciously *know*. And these things are what we are going to bring forward once more in this book, so that any who *can* hold them once more will have the opportunity to do so.

This will set a tremendous, positive, nurturing change into motion *much greater* than most can fathom because the potential for such acts have been hidden from us. Furthermore, it will do so in a way that cannot be overridden unless we permit it by letting go of these things again.

This wonderful event happens when those who *can* hold this info once more simply begin to *use* it. Their engagement casts a new “tone” or “frequency” or “algorithm” (whatever you’d prefer to call it) across the whole world and allows those who were *not* able to immediately hold and access this to be *able* to begin approaching it. And in this manner, as do all things, *it builds*.

This recollection is of great significance and importance, and “they” know this. So, to keep this information hidden, they have largely erased it. Any parts that remained have been assigned new definitions and explanations, and we have learned these new definition and explanations not only *well* but with *pride* and *without question*.

Anything remaining – things in plain sight we should recognize and question, as well as those who still *do* question them - perhaps spurred by a vague remembrance, they make into a laughingstock, and mix them well with those who are *actually* off-mark and proffering distortions of the Truth, making it difficult to tell who knows what.

And that uncertainty makes us feel like it’s best to just avoid that area altogether. Even so, if somehow this still managed to rise and wasn’t sufficiently suppressed, the examples along with those pointing them out are removed altogether in one way or another.

But that isn't going to happen *here* because that intentionally has *no "Footing" here* (we will discuss Footing later). Prior attempts in this era to return some of this information undoubtedly took a combative position, because a "fighting stance" is what we tend to erroneously *do*.

And when we do take a combative stance, we shouldn't be surprised that a battle ensues. Afterall, it is what you are asking for. But fighting has never brought peace, although we are told it does and therefore believe it is the correct thing to do. *It is not.* Why?

Battles and fights *never* return you a winner,
although when we apply certain definitions of "winning",
it may seem so.

So, despite mankind's belief, there are *no* actual categories of winners or losers. Why? Because there are no superfluous pieces. *None* can actually *be* vanquished or discarded, only *reconciled*, because everything here has been invited - *literally* - as confounding at that may seem at the moment. You will see how this is true later.

Also, everything is indeed one, as you have undoubtedly heard. We are literally all in this altogether - just transiently in different places in our journey and producing different byproducts as a result. Together we all make everything that is encountered in one way or another, as you will see.

Therefore, this work has nothing to do with any battle or fight. Rather, it is like a candle brought into a dark room. Effortlessly, the darkness is dispelled. There is no struggle. No fight. No vanquishing. Darkness simply departs.

This work simply seeks to bring back into our awareness what we allowed to be stripped away without our realizing what was happening - the old "A to B to C" - a technique that creeps so silently it is easily overlooked when covered by even the smallest amount of distraction - and, at present, our attention is easily and reliably baited away by distractions. We are compulsively attracted to distractions, and they know this and use it well against us at the moment. More on this later.

So, as you proceed, please know two things about this work:

1. It is *not* a book of conspiracies and
2. Neither is this a book of battle or struggle between concepts of good and evil.

This is a book of *reconciliation*,
with reconciliation being defined as
“putting things where they belong.”

It is for *everyone* – the “good guys” and the “bad guys”, for lack of better labels.

There is indeed a beautiful lifestyle awaiting everyone where there is no poverty, fear, disease...none of the “bad” things unless we *want* them specifically and consciously. I know it may seem odd but transiently, some *do*, and that is *their* choice. *They soon choose differently.*

In this lifestyle, everyone is *inherently* equally empowered, although this is on a sliding scale because we are all on our Eternal Procession of refinement and going along at our own pace as we do so, and so there will always be those at different skill levels as this unfolds. But there is no problem with that, and those who are more familiar will eagerly assist any who struggle with it and help them recenter and get onto their feet again, which is where each of us *belong*.

Those who are willing to put aside their defensive postures and reaction to protect things they believe in and think need their defense *will be able to begin to see and approach this lost information once more.* And, if we do not allow it to be wheedled away again, we will never find ourselves in the sad spot we have slipped down into today.

So, know that this is for *everyone*,
for that is the only way this is *successfully done*.

Also know this is for you *especially* – the ones sitting here with eyes on this page or ears listening to this audio. All these thoughts are offered *for your consideration*.

Now, you must know one thing before you get into this book, because it is likely to happen to nearly everyone:

In the beginning, this information will make sense to some of you as you read it, and it will be very exciting.

Then a little later as your attention is being drawn back into work issues, or duties you have in your everyday life, or scrolling social media venues, or buying groceries, or dealing with a cold you have, or dealing with your upset child, or sitting down to pay your bills, or being engrossed in a TV show or movie you like to watch, or feeding your dog, or watching the news...as you drop back into the *immersion* that we think of as our life, all of the excitement falls away and even seems questionable. *What happened?*

When you began your inquiry here, you were literally at a different “frequency” for lack of a better word. Your frequency was much broader because you were in your exploratory or “quest” mode where *your daily life inside the immersion was suspended*.

Then, once your everyday life reasserts itself and *you drop back into the immersion*, and *now your “quest” mode is suspended*.

It wouldn't be wrong to look at it this way:

*Your everyday life is like classical physics,
and your quest mode is like quantum physics.
The two cohabit and collaborate,
but don't play by the same rules and therefore
are difficult at first to correlate to each other.*

And this is why what you find here may seem highly engaging, but before you know it, as the immersion of everyday life comes back online, all this begins to feel incompatible and “too far out there”. But that makes complete sense because as we mentioned,

The information in this book is more similar to
quantum physics or quantum mechanics,
while your everyday life is more similar to
classical physics or classical mechanics.

So, it feels awkward at first to straddle the two. However, as you will soon see, this pairing *is actually a correct position* - as befuddling as it seems at first. Riding a bicycle seemed awkward at first, too - the balancing, the peddling, the steering - it felt challenging.

But then, you finally understand how to do it, and suddenly you are having a great deal more freedom and fun than you were before you learned to ride the bike. This will also be that way. A little wobbly at first as you coordinate yourself, then freedom and fun.

So, in summary (which we will illustrate in more detail along the way) we *love* the immersion that we call “our life”. Although we just think of it as “our life”, it is actually our feedback loop in our ongoing refinement of our Eternal Procession (more on that later).

We mostly stay immersed - enjoying and navigating our life, but whenever “unacceptable” things appear, we are meant to be enabled to drop out of our classical physics immersion and instead drop into quantum physics side of our

natural state of being that is *equally* available to us, but has been dimmed, then hidden.

Using this “quantum” side of us, we upright whatever we did not prefer, and we just drop right back into the engaging movie-like immersion of our life. And this happens over and over, as we are ever refining and making better choices and as a result, living better and better experiences.

What are we really doing when we do this? We are walking lucid in the immersion that we think of as our life.

Now, this is a lot. *Understood*. But continue on to see how this is true, as well as uncommon information on the illusion that has been cast and distances us from this ability, and more.

Now, in addition to the warning about why this may feel awkward at first and why, below are a few “preflight instructions” you should also know before you dive in for the highest success rate of assimilating what you will find here. Don’t skip this:

1. **THERE’S MORE:** As the opening poem “Tides of Truth” mentions, there is more to be seen than you will find in this book. There is ever more, but here is where we must begin, because this is where we *are*. At this point, the material in this book alone (much less extra info) will be more than most can effectively integrate, and that isn’t because you aren’t smart enough or special enough.

Rather, the only reason you cannot is because there are things inherent to you that you no longer *consciously* possess, and you *need* those things to effectively process what you find here. Restoring these things is half of what this book is about. The other half is helping to remember how to *use* them.

2. **DON’T STRESS:** You will have the opportunity to recollect these things along your way, but if what you find here doesn’t make sense on your first pass, don’t worry. *Circle back until it does*. It’s been my experience that sometimes we must “sit with things” for a while first. But you will certainly find there are *some* things you can engage right away without “sitting” with them. *Do those things*, and the action of that engagement will make the *other* less accessible things *more accessible for you*. As they say, “it’s a journey” – so process this as you are able.
3. **IT’S ALL STUCK TOGETHER:** Relaying this material is challenging because it’s difficult to discuss *one* thing without knowing *other* things first. Everything *is*

stuck to everything else. Because of this, it always seems I need to bring 100 topics to the table at once, but that can't be done.

So, kindly be patient with the rollout of this material by finishing the book because any pieces that feel like they're missing will surely pop up along the way. I apologize for not being able to conveniently niche these things into distinct chapters, but they flow into one another to the point that it isn't possible to be tidy with topics. The again, who knows - perhaps that is exactly how it will be understood *best*.

4. EXAMPLES: I try to give personal examples of what I point to here. I also use examples and illustrations and quotes from all sorts of places. Do not think that if I quote Buddha this must have a Buddhist angle, or if I quote bible verses it must have a Christian angle, or if I quote a scientist that it's based on science, or if I quote lyrics, it has a musical angle and so on. I've searched high and low to find and distill what you'll soon see here, so my repertoire of truth-bites is quite varied, and I do not hesitate to use it *all*. Afterall, the truth is *everywhere* once we know how to look and see.
5. EXPOSING WHAT IS HIDDEN: Eventually you will know for yourselves that what is being pointed to here is actually quite succinct. However, somewhat ironically, many, *many words* must be used in order to initially see it.

Borrowing a metaphor, all these necessary extra words are like stones being thrown at a hardened mud coating on a statue that has been covered up for so long that we have come to believe that is all there is to it. But with the impact of all these stone-words, the hardened mud cracks and falls away, exposing the pure gold that was patiently waiting, hidden beneath the whole time.

6. WOLVES IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING: If I do a good enough job with this material, it is likely others will try to "Shanghai" this info and exploit it because it is not only uncommon, but it is also very powerful - in the *best* of ways. Those who do not want *you* to be powerful will understandably view it as a danger to *their* manipulative agendas and rightly so:

It circumvents *their* selfish activities in a way
that *cannot be prevented* - by *anyone*.

But not all people engaging this info material are wolves. Most won't be, by far. There will be sweet souls who will affiliate with this info and *just want to share it however they are able*, and that's *wonderful*. I hope *you* become one who shares this because

When one rises, we all rise.

Then, there are others who have built and promoted a different way of looking at things, and some of those may be disgruntled with this material because it does not affirm what they purport. Of this group, some will dig in their heels and defend their position, while others will adopt and adapt at least some of this material, updating and modifying what they typically promote, creating somewhat of a mixed bag.

Still others will parrot back the info (often with zero attribution) so that they look wise and/or so they can make money. We should all be accustomed to seeing that by now and avoid giving to it because

We should not give to what we do not want to grow.

But then there are *others* that desperately don't want you to recover what is here because that will *utterly spoil* the exploitative games that they are running *on whomever they can*. It's sadly become their current way of life.

These wolves are typically found in influential and powerful positions and because this material will *level the playing field* to the degree that you integrate it into your life, *they don't want you anywhere near it*.

In fact, believe it or not, they genuinely believe that they are the only ones with a right to it and as a result, they will likely try to muddy it, discredit it, delete it, buffoon it, ban it, bury it, or *pretend* to affirm it but actually *bend it* into a direction or interpretation that will *not* allow it to be effective for you. They don't care: *Whatever* works to keep you away from this, *works for them*. Don't be deceived.

The wolves have quite a trajectory of momentum running here, but one that *needs* to be interrupted for the good of all – *even them*, although they

understandably won't agree initially. As we observe their trajectory meeting the literal impact of this work, you can see the mechanics of this interaction in a common framework:

Many of you will be familiar with "Newton's First Law of Motion" (also called the law of inertia) that says:

"Things in motion will remain in motion and moving in the same direction and speed unless acted upon by an external force."

This work is offered and intended as that "external force". In automotive collision terms, this is a T-bone impact in order to *interrupt* this manipulative momentum that has been dragging us all along and holding the whole world captive.

The ones that have created this exploitative momentum are the ones to keep an eye on. *They are the wolves.* And they have this going along pretty well, so it's not logical they would abandon it without first trying to save it somehow, even though they won't be able to ultimately succeed.

Just make practice of stepping around whatever they try to do and *focus on what you need to do.* If we do, this all will unwind and self-correct in ways you could not presently imagine. Focus on *your own personal reconciliation* because

*Whenever we do what is **truly** good for ourselves,
it is inherently good for everything and everyone attached to it.*

However, "truly good for you" is emphatically *not* meant in a selfish or callous way, because *that isn't truly good for you*, now is it? No, it isn't, and it will bite you if you overlook that, so beware. Rather, this refers to *only what is actually and genuinely good for you.* More on this later.

Simply stated, expect they will appear and try who-knows-what because they can't do what *they want* while *you* consciously possess this info because what *they* like to do involves *you* and *your subjugation* to *their* games.

Therefore, do not be deceived. And don't fight or brandish swords with them. Rather, disengage.

Anticipate that they will try to distance you or put you at odds with this material in one way or another. Hold onto this. Share it. And it would be prudent of you to be very cautious of *anyone* offering to meter, qualify, or interpret this material for you. *I suggest you interpret it for yourselves.*

7. UNCOMMON CONSIDERATIONS: This information is not collected anywhere else like this. Yet, there are bits and pieces literally everywhere because that is how truth is – you can scatter it, bend it, transiently distort it to match your belief or paradigm, but you can't destroy it.

There are probably things here that you may not like. Things you may not initially agree with it. Things that confuse or alarm you because they are so different at first, but once you sit with them a bit, are likely to not only make sense but go on *to prove themselves to you*.

You may also find things here that may personally offend you and/or feel disrespectful to things that you presently hold as real or true. Please know that *no offense or alarm or confusion is ever intended here in the least, and neither am I taking any "sides"*. Do your best to remember this.

Rather, the time has simply arrived to say what must be said in the best way that I can say it. Thank you in advance for your patience and forbearance, and for inspecting this to the end.

I offer you these thoughts for your consideration.

CHAPTER TWO

The Secret Silent Song of Etymology

Let us begin with the necessary pelting of “*many, many (stone) words*”, as we begin to not only uncover what lies beneath, but to begin to discern for ourselves what it means.

Etymology, although it might seem boring to some at first, is actually very, *very* powerful and has been used against you because you did not recall what it really was.

In a very real way, it is “*spell-ing*”, and it does cast a largely unrecognized influence, and is used very effectively as a tool in the arsenal of those who wish to control *you* and who still understand these things. Words have power and a momentum. Let’s look at the title of this book to see what it is “casting”:

NeoVerba :

Neo: Greek, “new, recent, **revived** or modified”

Verba: Latin, plural of verbum/word, “words”

Word: “Logos” in Greek,

Logos: “A principle originating in classical Greek thought which refers to a universal divine reason, immanent in nature, yet transcending all oppositions and imperfections in the cosmos and humanity. **An eternal and unchanging truth present from the time of creation, available to every individual who seeks it.**”

As you can see, the intended cast of “Neo” is as in “reviving” because it is bringing *back* into our conscious awareness what already *exists*. And “Verba” is as in “words/logos”. This work is aptly named, because it is indeed intended to be a “reviving” of “words or logos” - the “eternal and unchanging truth present from the time of creation and available to every individual that seeks it.”

And that’s what we are doing here.

We are bringing back not only awareness of these once-known things, but are jump starting your usage of them, because we no longer even recognize these things.

We swim in a sea of symbols and utterances that dictate and channel the currents of our lives. Most are blind to this, and like the fish talking to the turtle, are doing well if they even notice the water, much less the currents influencing where and how they swim:

A turtle was sunning himself on a rock when some fish swam by. “How’s the water today?” asked the turtle. “What’s water?” asked the fish.

The fish don’t even notice there is water because it just feels normal to them. And it is exactly the same for us.

We are also immersed in a sea we do not see,

And we are impacted by things that we have *no idea* that we are engaging. And it’s time to begin to clear all that up, if you can, and you wish to do so.

Names are part of that sea we do not see. We think little of them. They are just labels, we assume. Normal stuff to us. But what is in a name – not only the name of this work, but of anything?

Much more than is realized.

Automatically encapsulated within what someone or something is *called* is all sorts of attributes, potentials, trajectories, tendencies, strengths, weaknesses, and *much* more.

These encapsulated attributes are consciously recognized by some but presently invisible to most, yet either way they still tell their tale - even when we don’t realize we hear them. Etymology and attributes are like secret songs crooning in the background, influencing us unaware – secret silent songs existing within the “Song of Songs”. More on that later.

The title “NeoVerba” came about the same way as “unASLEEP” did. At separate occasions, both were silently whispered into my ear, with neither being actual words at the time, although they may certainly become so hereafter. Each of them was *perfectly weighted* for the gifts they contributed.

Yes – *weighted*. Names have weight. Words have weight. Thoughts have weight. Feelings have weight. Action (and inaction) has weight. And all of that tallies into the **conclusions** we draw, which are *far more precious* than nearly anyone knows.

Just like the children’s movie ‘*Monsters, Inc.*’ where screams and fear are collected at night from children they provoke and frighten to power their city of Monstropolis, *your conclusions are also provoked and collected to create something much larger than a city.*

The eventual happy ending of the movie is that they discover that happiness and laughter are even stronger and power Monstropolis even better. And that’s true here: *Either* emotion – in fact, ANY emotion works equally well to **provoke your conclusions**, which are the unseen underlayment supporting the world we are immersed in.

Unbeknownst to virtually everyone (apart from those exploiting it), it’s the same here in our “real world”. **We** are literally shown things to provoke our “Conclusions du Jour” en masse that work to produce whatever reality their agenda requires or desires.

The concept of using humans to power an entire world was also pointed to in “The Matrix”, where the human batteries lived in a dream world, unaware of what was actually going on. *Same here.*

Suffice it to say that your agreements and conclusions are *incredibly important*, and that words carry more than a superficial meaning and in a “spell-like way” (guess why they call word formation “spelling) help to craft and create what comes to be.

Knowing this information once again is a big part of the purpose of this book, and why the name NeoVerba is perfect for that goal:

“Neo” as in “reviving” and “Verba” as in “words/logos”.

As I hope you can see, NeoVerba is not merely a random book title. I wanted to make sure everyone *consciously* heard this one this time. And this is why we opened with the etymology within crooning its secret silent song in the background of the title ‘NeoVerba’. We are

“Reviving the eternal and unchanging truth present from the time of creation, available to every individual who seeks it.”

NeoVerba is offered to assist in recollecting what is as old as creation itself and has been forgotten for far too long. We must correct this forgetting, because our forgetting has played a *big* part in the creation of the world we presently live in, which is something that would have never happened if we didn’t allow these things to first be cajoled away

or demanded from us, then hidden, and then their absence *normalized* to all but the few who are currently exploiting whomever they can, whenever they want, *with these very forgotten things*.

And this obviously must stop, and not only for the *exploited*, but for the *exploiters*, as well, because this is simply *no way* for *any* of us to live.

She said there is no reason, and the truth is plain to see.

-Whiter Shade of Pale, Procol Harum

Why help the exploiters, one might ask? Because

*If something doesn't address **everything**,
it can't genuinely address **anything**.*

And this actually a very big deal. It is why other well intended advice has failed before, and will continue to fail. As touched upon earlier,

*We instinctively engage in choosing sides. As shown by our attention and actions, we are especially drawn to the contrast of 'good and evil'. We believe in them, and even create them if we must. And we create the struggle between them. One must win and the other be destroyed. But that can never really happen, because all is one. And this is why everything – even the “bad guys” - must be **reconciled**. It is indeed all one. There are no superfluous pieces.*

While we are here, allow me to “sidebar” and mention a metaphor in the form of the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil:

Most don't realize that the translation for the word 'good' #2896 is also optionally defined as 'beautiful, pleasant, agreeable', not just “good”. And the word for 'evil' #7451 is also optionally defined as 'adversity, affliction, bad, calamity', not just “evil”.

*It is Mankind itself that arbitrarily decides **which** definition will be selected and applied.*

And with mankind's fascination with the idea of “good and evil”, guess which was picked? But, as you will see, that does not mean it was the *accurate choice*.

There is a large population that absolutely will initially struggle with this because to them, it potentially refutes the irrefutability of God's word – the Bible. To explain, let's continue the sidebar and further show that wrong translation choices are indeed made by man, who himself they consider fallible, but becomes

a dealbreaker when the Bible is brought in. Let's find a good example to inspect. Consider Matthew 19:24 that states:

*“Again, I tell you that it is easier for a **camel** to go through **the eye of a needle** than for someone who is rich to enter the Kingdom of God.”*

The word for *camel* is both written and pronounced very similar to the word *rope*, similar to how in English the word “wind” can mean “to turn something, like winding a watch” or it can mean “a blowing wind”. Two different and unrelated things, and

We know which is meant by the *context* of the surrounding words.

The New Testament was translated from Greek. In Greek the word for camel is “kamelos” and the word for thick rope is “kamilos”. When handwritten as well as spoken, both are nearly indistinguishable from one another.

The translator must choose, and it clearly doesn't look like he chose the correct translated word. Even a child could guess that the translator should have selected “rope” not “camel” because of the context of the surrounding words. *Rope* makes sense *without explanation*, while camel does not.

Therefore, a faux backstory was created referring to a nonexistent nonhistorical gate called “the Needle's Eye” in attempt to cement the “camel” theory of a very narrow gate existing that the camels had to squeeze through, except...*that has been utterly debunked*. No such gate existed in Jesus' time.

And at any rate, which makes more sense? Is it

*Easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, or
Easier for a rope to go through the eye of a needle?*

You decide.

The facts are plain to see – rope is the correct choice. Nevertheless, “camel” is defended because of the belief that the bible is literally the words of God and is therefore *irrefutable*:

*“All scripture is given by the inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for corrections, for instruction in righteousness” ...
2 Timothy 3:16-17*

“Every word of God is pure.” Proverbs 30:5

“The entirety of your word is truth.” Psalms 119:160

But if that is true, then why are there verses that tell what will happen to someone who changes the word of God? How can they do that if it is undoable?

“If anyone adds to these things, God will add to him the plagues that are written in this book” ... Revelation 22:18

“You shall not add to the word”... “you shall soon utterly perish from the land...” Deut. 4:2 & 4:26

“Whatever I command you, be careful to observe it; you shall not add nor take away from it.” Deut. 12:32

“Every word of God proves true...Do not add to his words lest he rebuke you and you be found a liar.” Proverbs 30:5-6

One has to admit that there is *definitely* discussion about what happens *if you **do***, not that it *can't be done*.

Still, it is the tradition of a great many to believe in “camel” because it was selected and included in the bible rather than “rope”, and the bible is accepted literally as God’s irrefutable word.

Therefore, they *must* disregard the obvious choice of “rope”, even when all signs point otherwise, because to admit it would admit to an error in the bible – God’s irrefutable word, and no one wants to open that dam, because it could challenge their religious beliefs. And their defense is understandable -*absolutely*. But *also* equally understandable is that rope was the correct word, not camel.

I have included this “camel vs. rope” example to show that man sometimes conspicuously chooses the wrong word in translation and that

Translation itself is a judgement call of the translator.

There’s no way around that,
and wrong calls can be made even when intent is good.

The main point I want you to take away is *how arbitrary translation can be*, and that *the wise do not build their cities upon it*.

The time when the bible was translated into English was fraught with perhaps even more fixation on “Good vs. Evil” than today (if that’s possible). I’m going to show you a little later an even more amazing confirmation of this fixation, combined with our love of personification, but for right now, just try *to entertain the possibility that this **might** be true*.

It is our instinct for fixating on ‘good and evil’ that chooses this “Good vs. Evil” trajectory whenever possible, when The Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil is more likely to be the *Tree of Knowledge of what is Pleasant and Adversarial*, which is different, and we will go into supporting details later. But I encourage you to look all

this up for yourself and have included the numbers assigned to good and evil in Strong's Concordance.

The fact that we gravitate to a "good vs evil" conflict whenever possible (or so it seems) is a *big* piece of this knot we are here to untie, and we will go into that more later. I just thought I throw some food for thought until we get there. Back to "reconcile".

Now, we've used reconcile earlier in this book, but let's look as how it is intended here: "Reconciled" doesn't mean "a kiss on the forehead" for everything. The definition here for "reconciliation" in this work is as follows:

*Reconciliation: To put things where they **belong**.*

Period. And that is one of the things that this work shows: *How* to put things where they actually belong in your world. For example:

Reconciliation of a House

Metaphorically speaking, some things we allow in our house may actually belong in the yard. Some may belong in the landfill. Some may belong to someone or something else. Some people and things are only with us because we've left doors and windows to our domain open accidentally and things have aggregated inside into something we never intended. This is why we need to reconcile our lives and put things where they belong - it's a long overdue "Spring Cleaning".

All our instinctive engagement with struggle and strife, subjugation and master, good and evil, right and wrong actually arise from the presumption that *something mightier than ourselves is trying to maliciously subjugate and ruin us, and we need to support and align with what is potentially giving us the option to avoid that.*

And so, we fight. We go to war to prove our allegiance –spiritually, mentally and in "reality", and should we not do so voluntarily, we are compelled to by various means. But warring good and evil against one another won't accomplish that for you.

Reconciliation is what begins to solve that for you.
And *lucidity* brings it home.

Reconciliation is the beginning of untangling what is useful to us from what really isn't. This act is demonstrated by the well-known image of Buddha holding one hand cupped at his belly, and the other hand is held up, often with two fingers semi-extended:

*The hand cupped at Buddha's belly symbolizes our non-resistant **reception** of all that arrives in our life. In one way or another, we invited all that arrives there. But the lifted hand symbolizes our act of **selection** and dictating what we choose to keep, and what we release or send away.*

Things arrive for a reason – that’s true. But we are not fated to them. *We* get to say what stays and what leaves us, and that is one of the important things you will have a much clearer view of later. At present, most view all this through a “coping filter” we created in an attempt to make sense of our disappointments.

We need to recall that the unwanted and distorted things that fill our world are there for a reason:

They are there to draw our **attention** so that we will sort and straighten things out.

The problem is, we no longer actually know that, much less how to accomplish it.

Instead, we go look for advice and we’re instructed to do various things by various authorities to try and mitigate our troubles. And while those things can work for a time and give some relief, *we no longer do what will morph them into something we would prefer*. We no longer know how, or that we can, or even think that we should. We have forgotten.

So, we do whatever is “normal” to do. Like everyone else, we seek and follow the advice of our selected authorities and get various results if we are lucky. I call this type of remedy a “storyboard remedy” (more on why later) and they *can* work to a certain degree and/or for a certain duration if you upkeep them.

But the hidden message we hear loud and clear is that *we are often not able to correct things into what we would prefer to be different*. And we “take a knee” to that – we quietly, sadly concede. But that’s not where the sad results end.

As our “normal” remedies tend to fail us, we are forced to learn to cope with the failure and try to make sense of it by both *creating* and then *accepting* what I consider to be “sad, shabby little stories and rationalizations” to explain why things seem unfixable.

For example, most thoroughly accept the sad, shabby little rationalization of “To experience good, you have to also experience evil” or “There can be no light without darkness” or “To know love, you have to also experience hate”.

Although these are widely known and nearly universally accepted, from my point of view they are just things we tell ourselves to attempt to make sense of why things sometimes happen badly for us. But not one of them are true or necessary. *Not one*.

But we agree to untrue ideas like “There must be dark for light to exist” and so on because first, we notice that most people *do* agree and we have grown very herd-minded (heard minded) and two, it helps us accept what we could not edit and get on with our lives and takes the sting out – a little. Even so, they’re not true. Allow me to illustrate:

Now, granted - the opposite or contrast of anything can indeed make things more clear or noticeable to those who could use a boost in their ability to assess something. **That** is very true. But it isn’t *required*. For example:

You can be doing fine – fantastic even, and someone can walk up and give you a great big hug and you instantly feel even better! You did not need experience feeling bad to feel even better.

You can walk around in a well-lit place and enjoy seeing things very clearly without ever having to experience a dark place first. You do not need to experience dark to know light, and it isn't true metaphorically, either. Light can always be there.

You can see a car approaching and step out of the road and not have to be hit first to understand you ought to get out of the way.

A mother will love her newborn child without ever having to hate it first. The idea is absurd.

See? *Not true*. What is happening then? As with everything else we experience,

Our disappointments are **input** for us. *Feedback*.

They are the proverbial “handwriting on the wall” for us to read and understand that we have accidentally invited these things (whether or not we meant to) and even if you can't see that at the moment (you will later), the *proof* that we *did* is in their *appearance*. They showed up in our world. *Ipso facto*.

And this may be hard for some of you to accept but it's actually a good thing because

If you did it, you can undo it.

Understanding that the things in our world that we do not prefer are *feedback for us to inspect* is of paramount importance. For example, in as much as there is a you or I, as we mentioned earlier, there are indeed others we could call “bad guys” trying to control and groom us for their various selfish agendas. And we will get into that later, but here is what you need to get right now:

*As long as “the bad guys” can keep you believing that things are happening randomly to you instead of realizing that you call your life is actually **your feedback loop** that you create and are supposed to read, **they've got you**.*

And we will get into this subject in detail later, but we usually don't even consider the idea we had anything to do with it. We don't believe there is anything we could have done to avoid it.

Instead, we often attribute random or encultured meaning to the experiences we have as we try to make sense of why things are happening to us that we do not prefer. But truthfully,

*There is no real reason for life being the way it is other than the fact that **we are doing it that way.***

At this point it might seem impossibly complicated and totally unachievable to be able to change something this large. However, when *we* stop participating in our part of it, it *automatically* begins to unwind and fail. And as long as we keep our feet where they are meant to be, *it won't be able to happen again.*

Other than perhaps the swapped-out “Mandela Effect” incidents, there isn't really a good analogy of *how* this will unaccountably change and unwind itself. A better example would be “lucid dreaming style” (more on that in a minute), but most haven't experienced that and so while it is a closer example, it's not something the majority can connect with. But just suffice it to say at this point that all this exploitation *will* “dry up and blow away” in ways you could not presently imagine.

We must merely recollect and take all this in hand again. If we choose **not** to, then prepare for more of the *same exploitation* in one way or another. Not much fun at all. Yet, whether to engage it or not is ever our choice, of course.

But it is also much easier and more succinct than we dare imagine. To somewhat modify an analogy that I briefly mentioned earlier:

The Dark Room

Presently, this world is like living in a dark room. We can no longer recall how or when it went so dark. Neither can we clearly see what is going on, or what to expect to happen next, or what to do about any of it. However, the room went dark because we, in one way or another, were cajoled or required to pocket our candles and not use them. And once gone, most forgot we had them. But all that is required is that we reach into our pockets and light our candles once more. No struggle. The darkness departs.

It may sound simple, and it is. The *actual* challenge will be, *can you hear and hold what is about to be revealed here?* Will you entertain it? At the very least, you owe it to yourself to

Try to entertain the idea that what is being pointed to might be true.

That's all. Just inspect what is presented.

Because what happens if you ignore this book or don't finish your inquiry into it? At least for a while you will continue to sleepwalk and occasionally chase rabbits “they” run past you in order to distract and occupy you.

It is also likely that you will erroneously think that reality builds chaotically or by some supposedly science-backed structure and logic. You are also likely to defer to any authority that so much as raises its finger at you and try to reconcile feeling pleased about your rewarded compliance while *also* feeling that something here is *very, very wrong*.

And you will likely continue to search inside various religions, science, theologies, technologies and new age constructs that can only give you *parts* of the picture, with the missing information preventing you from efficiently engaging what they try to offer.

This is a perfect place for perhaps my all-time most favorite parable:

The Elephant and the City of the Blind

One day an elephant wandered into a city of blind people, and they sent their wisest to figure out what it was. One grasped the elephant's trunk and proclaimed, "An elephant is long and muscular, like a mighty boa!" Another had his arms around the elephant's leg. "What are you talking about? An elephant is like a great tree trunk!" "Don't be absurd!" said the next who had grasped the elephant's tale, "An elephant is thin and small, like a twig!" "Not at all!" said the next, who was feeling the elephant's ear, "An elephant is supple and smooth, like a big leaf!" "What are you talking about?" demanded the next who had his hand upon the elephant's side, "An elephant is like a great and broad wall!" "You are all mad," said the last, who was touching the elephant's trunk, "An elephant is pointed and firm, like a spear!" And each was correct, and each was wrong because they only inspected portions of the elephant, rather than the whole.

That is actually what is happening right now to form all our various opinions and positions, which unfortunately cause us to take sides, which unfortunately causes us to defend our elected allegiance, and before we know it, we are warring with one another in various ways without any of us having any real idea of the whole.

But we *want* to know what is going on. We are instinctive seekers and questers. And we keep trying on different things to see if we find the right one, or at least one that fits that we can believe in.

Our quests and allegiance may *initially* seem very noble or even accurate but will end up insisting that you look away and not inspect any shortsightedness and accept the disappointment of being "hit and miss", at best. Some will stay anyhow. But others, like yourself, will continue the quest. And here you are – so congratulations. You didn't fully concede. You still know there is more.

By reading this, you will grant yourself the opportunity to begin to open doors for yourself that you have all but forgotten were even there. You will begin to reacquaint yourself with your inherent divinity, sovereignty, and autonomy. You will reconnect with what you might think are “superpowers” that various technologies and constructs have innocuously tried to take the place of, and that various institutions have tried their best to lead you *away from*.

You will begin to learn how to *genuinely* shape your reality experience by becoming proficient at “reading the handwriting on the wall” of your world, which is your cheat-sheet showing what you carry within you by way of beliefs, thoughts, fears and subsequent conclusions, and acting accordingly.

This is neither a book of conspiracies nor of baseless grandiose promises. It is about our once common but lost true nature, and the *distortion* that we have been groomed to now accept as reality in its place. The real question now becomes,

How will you view these things, and what will you do with what you see?

Chapter Three

Mitten World and Other Insights

Now, who am I to say all these things? It's very reasonable that you will wonder how I have come across the information that I offer for your consideration, as well as the insights and experiences I will share. Fair enough.

Since many reading this will not have come across these things personally yet (although I am sure at least some of you reading this *have* to some degree), let's use "Mitten World" to painlessly help explain:

Mitten World

Imagine a world a world where everyone wears mittens. It's just how it is, and no one thinks oddly of it. It's just Mitten World. And in Mitten World,

I am merely someone who has one hand out of one mitten.

When I do not conceal it, my mittenless hand is definitely viewed as odd (if not heretic) in a world of mitten-wearers. It's either curious or alarming for the mitten-wearers to encounter the uncommon dexterity of my fingers and what they can retrieve that their still-mittened hands cannot at the moment. But that is how it is, and Mitten World doesn't always know what to think of it.

In truth, ALL the mitten-wearers also have fingers and extra-dexterity, including you. You can even wiggle them right now and begin to intuit them inside, still tucked away, perhaps to be taken out and used another day. But that's your choice.

But just know that you *all* have this dexterity, just like me,
and you may *all* make use of it, just like me.

Perhaps you already *do*, but don't realize it.

When you do, it will likely seem all wild and fantastic at first but that's all it really is - you just have allowed your fingers to move more freely. But they've been there with you all along. *Don't forget this.*

Also, I have a personal request:

As you eventually unveil your very own fingers to yourself,
*try your very best to **not** join the woo-woo crowd regarding it.*

A lot of people do, and its just a detour, but one you might get stuck in for a while and feel silly about later, if you do. It will be fine either way, but best to avoid it if you can.

Either way, know that it's a *completely normal* thing we all do – it's just been hidden and/or relabeled to mislead you. *It's utterly commonplace to all.* So, when it begins to “show up” (aka “finally be recognized and utilized by you”), *don't spin out.* And

Don't become woo-woo.

Stay you-you.

I've personally spent most of my life trying to keep my mittenless hand in my pocket to not alarm the mitten-wearers, so no doubt some of them will be quite surprised to hear me discuss what you will find here, and I apologize for the surprise. However, this will also help explain why I always seemed ‘a little different’, even though I hid my mittenless hand well. *Usually.*

However, if having fingers isn't a part of our accepted paradigm, we often became alarmed by them. Even those I have helped by using this ability quickly erased what they themselves witnessed because it didn't fit into their “world”, which we always intimately identify with.

And this makes sense because to challenge their world/paradigm is to *also* challenge who *they* are, and this ensuing “loss of identify” feels uncomfortable to them. So, they edit it out, and try to forget. I don't take it personally. Right now, they just can't help it.

In a similar manner, some of what you find here may feel that way to you, too. My advice? Hang tough and simply *try to entertain the thought that what is being pointed to here **might** be true.*

While we are using mittened and unmittened hands as metaphors, let's also use them in a different metaphor regarding a very, very important point that is of prime importance for you to navigate your world in this “new” (actually natural, just forgotten) way.

TWO HANDS

To physically illustrate this point, I often hold out my two cupped hand in front of me and state something like,

“In order to really see and efficiently engage and navigate what we encounter, we often must hold two seemingly conflicting thoughts or things at the same time – one in each hand.”

This posture is what is natural to us but has been erased from our knowing because this two-handedness is the *gate* to our *sovereignty*. And we need to be able to open that gate once more because

A gate that remains closed is *no longer an access point*.

It's a *fence*, keeping you in place.

Like all new things, beginning to use it again will feel a little awkward at first, but quickly becomes second nature due to how *effective* it is – that is, as long as we do not allow conditioning and habits to overturn it again.

So, what are these “seemingly conflicting things” that we are holding in each hand? What they are will anecdotally vary by circumstance, depending upon what you are encountering.

But we can *somewhat* place the “seemingly conflicting contents” of each hand into two categories. They may still feel a little vague to you right now but remember that we are building something here that will be dramatically clearer shortly. But here is what we might generalize the two seemingly conflicting categories into:

1. **IN HAND ONE - The Demonstration:** This is what we feel is our common, normal, “everyday” life that we believe ourselves to walk around in. It is the somewhat superficial people, places and things (and more) that actually populate our world that we believe are *real* and all that logically *exist*. Earlier in this book we pointed out that it is a bit like the “classical physics” version of our world.

It's our immersion in the Demonstration that creates this perspective. Ah – the immersion within the demonstration is *utterly* engaging (more on that later), and it's built that way on purpose so that we can accurately read *externally* what we are carrying *internally*.

But by the sheer reinforcement of the immersion combined with our ensuing habit of what we believe is reality, most are sadly no longer able to contemplate the larger event, and any inquiry into it is labeled as mad and illogical, when ironically this very type of inquiry is *also* the cutting edge of science's *own* inquiry – *just ask CERN*.

2. **IN HAND TWO -The Root:** Then, we have the *root* of what is demonstrated. It's actually an *invitation* – not the “*cause*”, as we will discuss in a moment.

Once the invitation to engage is accepted (whether consciously or unconsciously), it goes on to produce our everyday “demonstration” of experience just as surely as a programmer encoded a program and now its running. In fact, *they did*... YOU are that programmer, unaware.

Earlier in this book we said this was something like quantum physics, rather than classical physics, which applies to the demonstration. Like an automobile engine to most, this programming largely remains unseen and “under the hood” and we willingly engage it and accept that it allows us to move from point A to B, but most have *no conscious idea anymore* of how that happens. In fact, most are not interested, and those who *are* literally invent stories over time to try and explain it. So, it goes unknown, unquestioned and largely remains utterly unseen and unaddressed, except for those who demand an answer and created one to fulfill their demand.

Many inquirers who search for the how and why behind it are instantly funneled into a religious definition and/or belief regarding it. Others are razzle-dazzled by the scientific community, which is a religion unto itself as demonstrated by having accepted beliefs that are *not eligible to be challenged or refuted*, like the Laws of Thermodynamics, or Newton’s Laws of Motion, or the Law of Universal Gravitation, the Conservation of Energy and more. That not only makes you a religion, but it also actually makes you a *Napkin Religion*.

For those of you who aren’t familiar with the Napkin Religion, a picture of a napkin is usually shown, and written upon it, it says:

The Napkin Religion is the one true religion
because it says so right here on this napkin.

And that doesn’t work very well because what *is* true is a door that swings *ever wider*. It’s just unwise to assume anything is irrefutable, whether you do that officially, or by actions involving disqualifying certain ideas and theories because they are not congruent with what has already been defined and accepted. Doing so is a recipe for one of two things: It’s a recipe for either control, or disaster. So, because of these reasons and more, in my opinion science can’t really be viewed as anything *but* a religion of math, data and technology.

And so, people are often directed either into a traditional religion, or scientific religion (not to be confused with Scientology – that’s another story for another day). Or they follow and fall into the psychobabble or “psychoanalysis” detour invented by Sigmund Freud around 1890. Another small sidebar, if I may:

Many are unaware that Sigmund Freud was the uncle of Edward Bernays, who is considered the “father of public relations and marketing”. For example, Bernays used psychology as a tool to inspire women to smoke with a marketing campaign that advertised cigarettes as “Torches of Freedom”, psychologically linking smoking as a display of “women’s liberation”. Obviously, *very clever*. But also, *predatory*.

He pioneered modern mass persuasion using psychology, which is no doubt easy to do when your uncle is Freud. Bernays wrote in his 1928 book, “Propaganda”:

“The conscious and intelligent manipulation of the organized habits and opinions of the masses is an important element in democratic society.”

Can you believe that he is actually *condoning in print* that it is not only okay but important to deliberately sway people to think certain things. Bernays obviously did not agree that

“Even if you can, doesn’t mean you should”.

So much for the concept of free will. Yet, this very thing continues today, and we are not *any the wiser of it*.

Personally, I can hardly believe the blatant audacity of deploying psychological persuasion to secretly guide and control what people will do and think. And it continues today, nearly 100 years ago at the time of this writing. *We must disengage from it*.

As mentioned in chapter one, *your patience and forbearance are appreciated* as I am challenged to tell you everything that is useful, needing to bring what feels like 100 topics to the table at once. This requires me to jump around a bit to try and include what I can.

So, going back to the scientific world that many vest in as their proof and logic, I would also like to point out that sadly, all *serious* scientific contributors are eventually paved over or discussed very carefully, if at all.

Just ask Nicola Tesla, one of the **greatest** scientific minds of them **all**, yet his namesake has now been largely reduced (without any attribution) to a line of *automobiles and (coming soon, they say) robotics*.

This act of paving over something isn't actually uncommon, as you will see. For example, it's one of the reasons they also have destroyed the old beautiful buildings and architecture and more, which we will no doubt go into later.

On the surface it makes no sense, that is if we do not buy into their illogical attempts at explanation. In my personal opinion, these acts of intentional erasure either by elimination from the public's view, or of "squatting" (like a homeless squatter) upon something once valuable that isn't actually yours *isn't accidental*. It's an intentional tactic. In the case of the name Tesla, you are *name-squatting* in order to pick up *etymological (and societal) attributes* like we discussed in Chapter One. *They know this*.

And when something is removed from the storyline, like unexplainably beautiful and massive architecture, those who created it and their etherical "fingerprints" are diminished or erased, as well as questions are dramatically reduced. *And they know that, too*. And the "mechanics" of this is another very important topic of what I call "Footings and Agreements" which may sound boring right now but are actually important building blocks of reality. And, as you may have guessed, *they know this, too*.

Please remember that we are still chipping away the metaphorical "mud" with many stone-words here so you can potentially see the gold beneath. Be patient – bit by bit you will begin to see what has been hidden beneath. Also, these "rules" they know of and use and upon which reality actually operates *will be laid out for you, too, before this is done*.

Back to the paving over of Tesla. Once they (J.P. Morgan specifically) realized they could not exploit Tesla (who wanted to provide free electricity to all and more), they abruptly marginalized him, pulled his funding, destroyed his laboratory, and then buffooned him as crazy.

After he died in January of 1943, the U.S. government's "Office of Alien Property Custodian" seized Tesla's work (despite the fact that Tesla became a naturalized citizen of the U.S. on July 30, 1891) and asked Donald Trump's *uncle*, John G. Trump, to see if what they seized contained anything of importance.

Quite conveniently, *he said it didn't*.

Right. <coughs>

Tesla was **brilliant** on a scale we have yet to see again, and much of our modern technology is actually based upon his work, but not credited to him. He was effectively

paved over. *Very* effectively. It's brazenly scandalous they did this, and even more scandalous that they are *still* actively doing this today to all sorts of things in any way they deem necessary for their agendas. Sidebar complete.

Jumping back to the mention above of something being *invited* to engage, rather than being the *cause* of something, there is something *very important* that needs to be realized. And I will say upfront that the *very next chapter* goes into how I could have knowledge of what I do, so please be patient and merely consider the possibility that what I am pointing to may be true.

The reason I clarified it was *invited* and not *caused by* or the *cause* of anything is because of this:

Compliments of the Law of Harmony, everything arises and exists *relative to* everything else, yet *nothing causes anything else*.

What is the Law of Harmony? It is an immutable law that ensures everything is relating appropriately to everything else.

Why is it immutable? The short answer is, "Because all is one". One cannot truly be incompatible with oneself. When we can see past the experience or "demonstration" and see the "why" behind what appears in our world, this becomes self-evident.

Now, you *can* do things that aren't good for you and cause misery in your world. *But that isn't being incompatible with yourself*. I guarantee you that with a little reflection, it is always easy to see what actions you are doing and/or what thoughts you carry inside that extend the invitation – decree actually – for the things you are experiencing that you might not prefer.

Our unconscious beliefs about ourselves that write the "shape of us". This could be called the "frequency or algorithm" that we both embrace and embody. It is dynamic and changeable by us at any time, although we often get stuck in a "posture", and forget we can move, and therefore seem to experience the same thing over and over, even when we don't want to.

These frequencies or algorithms are always inherently sending invitations for reciprocal experiences. For example:

Someone who carries the frequency or algorithm of a *Victim* will always invite *Aggressors* or *Rescuers*.

Those who carry the frequency or algorithm of *Aggressors* or *Rescuers* will always invite *Victims*.

Why? They're a *match*. And no one has to consciously realize how this occurs for it to happen. It's just the way the world builds.

And it's not karma to have things you don't prefer to happen, and neither is it punishment. Actually, it's our *feedback* loop. It's how our attention is drawn to something we might like to modify, bringing to your attention that you may prefer other choices and that other choices are always available if we are willing to choose them and not follow old habits.

In general, experiences rollout into our life as one of two types of matchups:

1. **Opposite Pairing:** Think of the complimentary yin-yang symbol shape. They nest perfectly with one another because in practice they are opposites.
2. **Same Pairing:** Those who are the same also tend to invite and attract one another, "birds of a feather flock together" style.

In other words, things that are *alike* tend to come together compliments of those similarities, and things that are opposites also tend to find one another to balance one another. Which style of matchups show up depends upon the nuance of the engagement, and we will discuss that a little later.

This is a very hard topic and there is much to see here, which will no doubt be a tender topic for most, and I completely understand why. However, we must know these things to be able to realize that we are fated to nothing, and that choices can indeed be made. Realize that

Suffering is nothing more than *contrast*.

It's *not* necessary, but useful if one needs that contrast to see
and be able to draw a new conclusion.

Suffering isn't actually necessary. It's just common. The conclusions you carry and maintain are everything in regard to what you experience as your life. More on this later.

Another universally agreed to saying that is actually inaccurate and will impede our ability to see is the "cause and effect" argument. On one hand, by observing everyday actions and events, it's easy to see how we think it must be true:

We drop a cup, and it falls to the floor and breaks.

That seems like a good argument for "cause and effect": We dropped it, it broke.

But "dropping and breaking" is *how* it happened.

It's not *why* it happened.

The "how" is the *demonstration*. The "why" is the *invitation*.

Try another context:

The website you might visit, the app you may use, the video game you may play are the *demonstrations* – the who/what/how. *The experience*.

The encoding that we don't not commonly observe is the framework - the "why" that any of those things do all the things they do and are the way they are. The framework creates structure, while the hidden encoding *extends the invitation* to "demonstrate and dance", you could say.

The *experience* or *demonstration* is the who/what/how. Even more importantly, it is also ever our *feedback loop* so that we can be aware and cultivate what is within us, keeping what is useful and discarding what is not. It is our infallible mirror, and whether we like it or not, it demonstrates what conclusion, thoughts, fears, empowerment and beliefs in general that are floating around within us. *What is within us, is what surround us*. As Hermes Trismegistus is succinctly attributed to having said in the Emerald Tablets:

"As above, so below
As within, so without
As the universe, so the soul"

We walk in our thoughts every day. Where we put our focus, we find our feet. And whatever we hold within, consciously or not, shapes *all* our experiences, including cup dropping.

The unseen *invitation* is the *why* all these *experiences* or *demonstrations* happen as they do. Right now, most are almost completely unaware that *any* of this is going on, attributing their experiences to simply randomness or chaos, supernatural or otherworldly entities, both good and bad, karma or rewards, or just logistical likelihoods.

This is a difficult thing to see, so let's use a little metaphor I created to assist. I call it

SLEEPWALKING CHEFS

Imagine a world where when everyone goes to bed at night and, unbeknownst to them, soon gets back up and start sleepwalking. Not just any random sleepwalking – everyone begins to *cook*.

Everyone becomes a Sleepwalking Chef, and they make all sorts of dishes – some tasty, some awful, some healthy, some harmful, some delightful, some ghastly. And when they are finished, they place the various things they have cooked upon their dining table, return to bed and fall fast asleep, having no idea what they have done.

In the morning, they arise and go to their table to see what is there because something is always there, even though they really don't know how it gets

there. So, understandably over time stories are created to try and explain *how* this food magically appears and *also* why sometimes it is *bad*, and sometimes it is *wonderful*. They suppose this and they imagine that, but no one *really* knows anything other than “it appeared on the table, and this is what they have to eat”, and so, they eat what seems to have “magically” appeared.

If we literally prepared all our food in our sleep overnight in our world today, can you *imagine* how many legends and stories would spring up in attempt to explain not only how food appears on our tables overnight, but why sometimes its really good, and sometimes it’s really bad, almost as if we are being punished and rewarded by some unseen power? Can you imagine the tales that we would create in our attempt to explain and give meaning to something we don’t know how to understand?

I bet you *can* imagine it, because this is largely what we have done in our spiritual, religious, scientific, and philosophical endeavors. These are the attempted explanations, and no wonder we created them for without them, we would not feel like we know what is going on. And we don’t like that.

All of the explanations have truths in them -oftentimes *many* truths. However, just like the parable of The Elephant and the City of the Blind in Chapter Two, pieces we hold can be *absolutely correct* but if we don’t see the whole elephant, we can’t really know what we are talking about.

By understanding how these things work to literally build our world, we grant ourselves the choice to *consciously* edit and culled, to send away and invite, to limit and expand literally anything that we choose. We are always doing this anyway, even when we don’t know that we are. It cannot be avoided because we cannot avoid choosing.

Choosing not to choose is *still* a choice.

We like to think we can, but choosing *cannot be avoided*. Therefore, why not learn to do it *consciously*, creating things you would prefer.

Why not choose a better world to experience? It is the birthright of one and all *equally*. Right now, we have forgotten this and those who have *not* forgotten have now hidden it away, and their narration now implies it is fantastical nonsense *even while they use these very things to edit and cull reality to suit their personal agendas*. These things are what *they know and use*, and they don’t want you anywhere close to it. Instead, they want you to obey their authority, defer to the experts and quietly believe all the little dead-end fairytales that keep us in the dark.

Crafting your experience and then experiencing your experience is the way we enjoy most. We love the immersion and when we haven't forgotten what is going on here, then it can be a most wonderful ride. We are all on what I call our "Eternal Procession", which is the only thing I have uncovered that is *not* editable, because *it is the way we refine ourselves and we are ever refining.*

Let me share with you another little parable I created to help get a better feel for how this works. This "Two Handed" perspective is a callback to what we discussed earlier.

The River and the Leaf

We are both the River and the Leaf. As the River, we embody and craft that which gives the Leaf it's experience of floating without a care down the River. In the beginning, our River is often filled with pollution and old tires and all sorts of things we collected along our way - things that impede the flow and litter its banks with trash. It is the purpose of our Eternal Procession of refinement that we cull the trash from our otherwise beautiful and clean River. As we are made aware of things that do not serve it, we remove them. And we also make sure there are no eddy-pool spirals of sour water to capture our Leaf and impede its journey. The cleaner our River becomes, the more fun the Leaf has effortlessly.

The Leaf is the individuated "everyday" you, the one that you think you are right now. But the River is also you, just a much broader and deeper component. The River knows everything about the Leaf, but most Leaves have little to no idea about their intimate relation with the River at first. The one day – maybe today – the Leaf suddenly intuits this intimacy and begins to explore the relationship. May this day be that day for you.

And this is what we are doing here today – exploring our intimacy with that which we are, and the things we somehow forgot. And this is how everything reconciles, and suffering is greatly minimized and then ended, and we begin to live in a way you likely can't easily imagine right now. But *I have seen it.*

Speaking of things I have seen, let us continue into the next chapter by laying a little groundwork for other realms and dimensions.

Chapter Four

Other Realms, Dimensions and Unaccountables

As you will soon show yourself if you have not already, there is a much broader world than most have consciously recognized or encountered. Nevertheless, it is there, and your reacquaintance with it is one of the goals of this work.

There is indeed what people call other “realms” or “dimensions”. How do I know? I see them. Sometimes. Under strict rules, I allow myself to engage these other dimensions. I don’t channel or go into a trance or meditate my way into them.

Rather, I queue up a question or inquiry regarding something I want to know better and as I do, I lower “internal barriers” that I myself have installed so these other things do not intrude into “my world” more than I care to engage them. Perhaps more about that later.

I have come to call this “Pinging”, but some have pointed out to me that can also expresses itself more like *remote viewing*. The response can also appear as a vision or visionary dream, and can also just be something I hear, which sometimes only I hear, or occasionally others have heard it too, and I am always delighted when they do.

Regardless and believe it or not right now, this is completely normal and related to something everyone has experienced before, like thinking of someone and then they contact you out of the blue. It’s just a bigger version.

It only sounds fantastical because most have had that potential utterly stripped away from us in every way possible because we have been dramatically dimmed and dumbed down. For whatever reason, it was my “factory setting” to naturally be aware of these things, and like most who come with that factory setting, I initially thought everyone *also* did and knew and saw and understood the same things.

Let’s use a “real world” example to help get our heads around other realms or dimensions, and why they are actually normal, and why some access them more easily than others at first:

THE POND REALM and FISH WORLD

Imagine a pond or a lake full of fish. The fish, being fish, are limited in what they can do regarding the pond when compared to how a human can interact with the same.

The fish can only swim around inside the water. Should they experience a “catch and release” situation by a human, they would no doubt think it was something of a paranormal event, perhaps even thinking they glimpsed “otherworldly entities” and in terms of Fish World -**they did**. Should the released fish attempt to share his experience, the other fish would disregard him and/or think he was crazy, no doubt.

So, to the fish, a human interacting with the Pond Realm of Fish World seems bewildering or even magical. We can appear from out of nowhere and get in it. We can suddenly disappear by getting out of it. We can float or hover on it. We can drive craft across the surface. We can swim inside it, just like them. And we can walk away from the pond and go other places that the fish cannot even fathom traveling to and experiencing. To the human, it is no big deal at all. It’s common. We can step in or out and do all sorts of things at will that the fish cannot at present. But to the fish, its unimaginable, odd, weird, even frightening to witness.

Humans are able to interact in more ways than fish with the pond because we embody broader and more varied “algorithms” or “definitions” of existence as humans, with more permissions than a fish algorithm offers. Humans can also have even broader parameters that allow them to experience even more. And there are others that you couldn’t call human who also have different and various permissions, allowing them to do things that would blow our minds – just like the fish. So “Pond Realm” is a handy and approachable example of how other realms and dimensions work:

You will only be able to use the default algorithm of whatever you presently demonstrate as “you”, *unless* you expand or modify it. This is because of the “permissions” or “default attributes” associated with any given demonstration that we present. That’s just how it works.

Therefore, sometimes those with less strict “borders” on their demonstrated expression sometimes see and experience things others who have more crisp and defined borders do not. I can be outside of the pond, or in the pond, or any number of places because I have broadened my definition to contain those permissions. This befuddles the fish, I am sure.

But I can also interact with other realms and dimensions that are not typically accessible to humans because I have expanded “who I am” and “what I can or can’t do”. You can do this too, and in fact, at some time *you will*. Again, there is no mystery, or genuine specialness. This is just how it works.

At any given time, the borders of either can be loosened or become more crisp and structured. It’s flexible, actually. I sometime lower borders to see things that I don’t want

to see normally because it disturbs my immersion in this dream more than I care for typically. And sometimes I keep them more crisp because I enjoy the immersion in this dream – we all do – and I modify as necessary. I am one who has less realm-specific structure. I am not 100% sure why, it was just my factory setting, so to speak. But I modify them at will, and so can you.

Small sidebar: One day as I was crossing I-20 going into Douglasville, GA, I was wondering why we manifest in this reality, and what was the point of our immersion when it seemed like there was often so much suffering to it that no one seemed to understand how to correct. And the reply was,

“It’s more fun this way.”

And I was unimpressed, thinking that it didn’t sound very profound, but over time and as my understanding deepened, it has proven itself to be exactly, profoundly *correct*. We participate in our Eternal Procession of constant refining *in immersions of dreams*, exactly like the one I am typing from right now and you are reading or listening to from.

In retrospect, its easy to see how we have *always* adored our immersions “In the Story”, beginning with stories told around campfires, to music and art that told tales, to the written word in books and various print, to television (tell-a-vision) and movies, to gaming worlds and digital things where we become utterly immersed to the point we don’t even realize where we are until something distracts us. We *do* love this. It *is* more this way.

We love the immersion.

And not only that, but it also provides us with our best feedback, which assists with our Eternal Procession of ongoing refinement.

I know some feel like the goal is to return to “Source” or “God” or whatever you prefer to call it. But if we *wanted* to just be that, then *why are we here?* Who is making us be otherwise? Who *could?* We are not here trying to return to Source/God. Rather

We are here becoming a unique, individuated conduit of God/Source, allowing that to *also* be here, within this certain immersion or realm. And we are refining the realm and ourselves in the process. That’s what our Eternal Procession is all about. And this is achieved when we gain a certain level of Lucidity, or “awakening in the dream without disturbing the dream”. Then, the conduit is live and conscious, and this is where the immersion becomes what it was meant to be.

So, in addition to loving our immersions in realities, we are also doing a very special thing. We are refining this realm as we refine ourselves and bringing this out of us, just like a baby

comes from its mother. Bringing this from “inside of us” to the “outside” roots our conduit and gives our conduit a unique tone and flavor. And it is indeed more fun to have this variety.

And our conduit will have roots in this realm because it *came* from within this realm. And as we clean up and refine the realm and ourselves, we are creating a beautiful experience.

Now, sure – once here we struggle with our path sometimes because we have lost what we are doing here, but that’s okay. Eventually our Eternal Procession moves to refine us and refine our world. In fact, that is what we are doing here, today.

Back to the topic originally at hand, I hope you can begin to understand how realms and dimensions are natural. Try to think of them in terms of Pond Realm and Fish World, because this is how they work. It isn’t uncommon or weird. You walk around in it all the time, but, like the fish, some have not yet expanded themselves to be *able* to be aware of other realms beside this one. But you *will*.

So, let’s dip our toe into an example of visiting other realms. Please allow me to take us on a little trip into one of the many expressions of this “other worldliness” that I personally cannot deny, because I have quietly had firsthand experience with it throughout my entire life.

KIA MONDO MAN

I bet most of you have never heard of a language called Esperanto. I hadn’t either – not until I had to research it as a part of what was apparently a trans-dimensional experience that I very unexpectedly found myself in where someone spoke in Esperanto to me. More on that in a minute, but to catch everyone up:

Esperanto is not a native language of any country but rather a language created in 1887 by L. L. Zamenhof as a neutral international auxiliary language, which sounds like a wonderful idea. But it meant nothing to me that day in my shower at my house on Victorian Circle in Dallas, GA. *I didn’t even know it existed.*

That day, I was taking a very normal shower like I did every day, complete with my towel hanging over the shower rod because I detest water dribbling into my eyes while showering and I used it to dab the water away.

Suddenly, I found myself unaccountably pulling water from the top of my head over my face – something I would never do in a million years. I had only a split second to think “What the heck?...” and then poof! I was no longer in my shower!

Instead, I was terrified to find myself “inside” a short older man who looked a bit like a portly Leonard Cohen. He had salt and pepper hair shorn short, olive skin, dark eyes, a bit of a Romanesque nose, and a white towel-like dressing around his waist with carefully arranged pleats in the front.

He stood in the middle of a beautiful stone room at what appeared to be an open shower. There were arched windows in the stone wall across from the shower and through them I could see mountains that looked familiar, but somehow “not quite right”.

He appeared to be showering, or perhaps had just finished. As you might guess, I was greatly shocked to have all this happen, and with much alarm, I instinctively pushed backwards, “stepping out” of him.

He apparently sensed me and slowly turned around with the short doddering steps of someone old enough to not be completely sure-footed. His dark eyes met mine and twinkled. I have no idea what he saw when he looked at me, but he looked amused.

Then, with the faintest, nearly indiscernible smile on his lips, he uttered, “Kia mondo”. And then poof! I was standing back in my shower!

For some reason I was certain “Kia Mondo” must have been his name. I searched the internet and did indeed find the words in a language I couldn’t recognize, but it wasn’t shown as a capitalized name.

I finally figured out the language was called Esperanto, and I used an online translator to see what “kia mondo” meant, if anything. Maybe it was just gibberish. But it wasn’t.

It meant, “What a world”.

He turned and looked at me and said, “What a world” to me in a language that I didn’t even know existed.

Now, I don’t know how many of you have been unexpectedly plucked from showering in your world into a similar but obviously different one, landing inside one of its occupants who was aware of you and spoke to you in a language that you didn’t even know existed at the time but...

That will get your attention, *I promise*.

And I’m very glad it happened. It’s a wonderful “touchstone” of sorts for me in my ever-building recognition that reality wasn’t limited to what most think it is. It was yet another

bit of proof that the world is actually very different than what we have been lulled into believing.

There was a time not very long ago when we didn't always believe in the "status quo" that we do today. We used to know there was more, and perhaps even more importantly...

We were okay with that.

It was no big deal.

I have waited quite a while to get to a point where I felt as though it would be more than just "mere folly" to bring things like this (and more) back into the re-collection of the people, because continuing at this distance from our authentic selves has actually created the sad distorted world we live in today.

And I am here writing these words to you because

It was never meant to be that way.

And now is the time we can turn this around into a better life *for all*.

Chapter Four

Lucid Dreams and Visionary Dreams and Lucidity

I have always wanted a way to express the things I know in a way that is accessible. Living in two worlds at once, and even though I know everyone is on their own journey and progress when and how they are able, I am still saddened by it because it creates so much unnecessary suffering. It is always on my mind, and in that way, I am ever posing the silent question of “how would a world without these things look like”? Much to my surprise, I was shown. This visionary dream was nicknamed “Susan City” because it felt like I had returned home:

SUSAN CITY

One night, I received my reply in the form of a visionary dream. It was one of those dreams that feel utterly real. I was walking up a sidewalk towards a beautiful office park-looking set of modern buildings. The landscaping was perfection. There were some ladies sitting on a park bench and some more planting flowers in some of the beds along the way, very happily chatting to themselves. It looked like here on earth, but prettier.

But there was something palpable that was different that I couldn't put my finger on right away. A feeling - something joyously different in the air. Then it suddenly hit me: NO FEAR. There was absolutely no fear anywhere, and by association, no anxiety, no shame, no poverty, no scarcity, no sadness, *no “bad” feelings anywhere.*

One of the ladies on the bench spoke to me, although I did not know her. As I inquired into her, which is my practice, I was surprised to note that she was *also pinging into me*, and that this world – whatever it was – was apparently very transparent in that way. *I liked that.*

She told me that the observatory had gotten a new telescope and would probably let me have their old one for my husband (who likes those things) – all evidence of the beautiful transparency of the society by being able to know me by *pinging* rather than knowing me by *introduction*.

Taken aback slightly at the generosity, I asked, “Are you sure?”, and she smiled compassionately as she pinged me more deeply and understood that where I typically or recently hailed from was not based upon the same generosity this society easily afforded and was common to it.

Everyone in Susan City had consciously recovered knowledge of their “Inherent Divinity” as I call it, and therefore commerce and traditions like that were literary *non-existent*, and that was because ***people knew how to bring themselves whatever they wanted.***

Some people were at various levels in handling their Inherent Divinity. Some were what I nicknamed “Poofers” because they could immediately change or materialize anything they wanted just...POOF! I watched Poofers poof out an apartment complex down in the next valley. They merely called it forward and it appeared, and it was every bit as amazing as it sounds.

And then there were those who were actually the majority and were at different levels. Instead of poofing, they would *call* or *invite* what they would like to arrive, but it was often delivered by what I call “storyboard delivery” and/or synchronicity. So, instead of just poofing a nice dinner, they might mentally call for it and, for example, someone would walk by and invite them to dinner at John’s. And this is the same way that we begin to do it here, too. It ramps up from there, as we unimpeded more and more of ourselves.

Even here in this earthly realm, we do these things too. This is where we begin to do them, as we are ever *all* in our Eternal Procession refining our *Inherent Divinity* (which we will discuss more deeply later), and that Inherent Divinity is consciously brought forth when we regain a certain percentage of what I call *Lucidity*.

Lucidity means “clarity” or “clear headed” and does *not* infer or imply *anything* about affiliation with various groups, sects, ideologies or supposed entities that begin with “Luci...”

Lucid means “clarity or clear headed”.

Look it up in the dictionary. And there will be much more about all of this later.

As I mentioned, even though everyone was at their own level of Eternal Procession that varied from the newbies to the Poofers, everyone lived beautiful lives of *choice and creativity* where fear did not exist. It seemed like you had to be at “x” level to be in Susan City, or you were not compatible with the “frequency” there (for lack of a better work). However, if someone struggled with exercising their Inherent Divinity, others immediately assisted so that the one who faltered could stand on their own again.

If I could transport you all to Susan City instantly, *I would* because it was such an amazing place – very much like here, but without all the sadness and dependency and suffering we have inherited due to our transient separation from our Inherent Divinity, which is one of the

main things this book seeks to help reconcile. There are literally no words for the feeling of being there. I could try but it's like the parable of apple juice, which is difficult to describe to someone even with many words, but *one sip* and all is conveyed.

Compliments of their lucidity, everyone in Susan City once again has a *conscious relationship with their Inherent Divinity*, which literally allows one to directly interface with the experience we call reality in a way almost no one does now. I say *conscious* because *we are all doing it every day right this very minute*.

We are groomed into certain conclusions and actions and agreements that those here on earth who still know these building blocks of lucidity and reality *use* it to create what they want in an *exploitive manner*, and I call it exploitive because they render no concern for what they use – including you most of all. We unconsciously build this place, and we don't know it because we have been informed otherwise for so long that nearly everyone has forgotten. And that was their plan all along.

Humanity has become a *resource* for those with this higher skillset. They believe they are entitled to us, and they believe they have proof of it, and they certainly act upon their beliefs.

However, there is one main reason they can do this to the collective (plus a close runner up), but it is likely the collective will at first reject it and actually defend their own undoing because they too believe they have proof it is fine, and neither do they want to stop it because it has become a part of their lifestyle, just like those that use the same entitlement upon them. It's the old "comes around, goes around" in action.

We give it footing in a way we never imagine. We do it in all sorts of ways, but there is one way in particular that allows those who know a little more to use us how they see fit, and they think it is not only fine, but good and appropriate. But it's a heavy point, so let's save that for a little bit later and instead move on to sharing another personal experience to help illustrate the points we are making.

But regarding living in a world very much like this one only indescribably better where there is no fear, need or lack, ***I have seen it***. Believe me when I say that our world was never meant to be this way, and there is an effortless change that can infinitely upgrade life experience in a most unexpected way.

LUCID DREAMING

I don't think that I have mentioned that, while I have always sought what is true, I don't "try" to do things, like lucid dreaming or astral projection or seeing and hearing a whole slew of things we won't go into here at the moment. It just shows up.

So, although lucid dreaming is a very popular thing to try to do, I never tried to do it. In fact, I had to do research to see what it was when it happened.

But lucid dreaming is very important. In fact, it's what we are working our way towards here

"Our goal is to awaken within the dream without disturbing the dream".

You are supposed to walk around *lucid* in this dream that you believe is your life. Lucid simply means that you **know** you are dreaming, and that is not in a "fake it until you make it way" and neither can you merely "intellectually agree with the idea". It must have become your

Inescapable Truth

"Inescapable truth" means that even if you tried, you couldn't not believe otherwise, and not one shred of fakery to it.

And when we do, we live like in Susan City – and even better! In whatever context we wish to express, we live *unimpeded*, with our hand consciously upon our Inherent Divinity. It rests upon your clarity which is your lucidity and knowing what you are walking within.

We always have our Inherent Divinity, but we have been told other stories that we believed, and so we rarely use it directly. But *they* use it. *All day and night long*. We are their resource.

It's very much like in the Matrix where humans were shown to be their energy resource as "batteries". Well, we aren't just batteries. We are better than mere batteries: We are potent *creators and editors*, and they are cleverly guiding us to build what *they* want to enjoy.

And what they want to build isn't very enjoyable because all these "bad guys" who I call "Semi-Lucid Evils" are building distorted sad worlds because they no longer have love in their world, and so they seek control, which gives the byproduct that imitates love.

First let's define what I call love and evil. Let's start with evil, because it is a little easier.

Evil is selfishness.

This definition could be a little volatile for those immersed in religions and ideologies that espouse the whole "good vs. evil" structure, but I promise you -this is true. Evil is selfishness. It is doing what you want when you know it is disempowering to others.

And so, when I call them Semi Lucid Evils, I am really calling them “partially lucid selfish ones” because this is their Playbook and they do not care who they disempower or cause to suffer. In fact, many times it is their intention to do so because they use our suffering in their rituals.

Therefore, even though the “Semi Lucid Evils” obviously understand at least *some* of what is going on and that we are going to reveal *here*, they *do not understand it all*, evident by the fact they still cling to being “evil” aka “selfish”. And therefore, they are merely *semi* lucid (or partially seeing things clearly) because someone who could be considered fully Lucid would *never* take part in something like that because they *are* fully lucid – they have clarity and see what foolishness this is.

We each have a choice:

We can steer our Lucidity towards evil or to love,
or in other words, towards selfishness
or to the absence of division, which is the highest form of love.

And while we are here, let’s discuss the definition I use for love. What we typically call “love” is actually closer to “affection” and warm fuzzy feelings of attraction on the “good side”, or closer to “obsession” on the darker side. One or the other is what we are usually saying of when we say “love”. The higher form of love is much bigger than that:

Love is the absence of division.

This is the indivisible way a new mother feels for her child. The way someone is compelled to perform an amazing act to rescue someone *they don’t even know*. That is the unspoken and unbounded line of what seems to be separate but isn’t.

It’s where the “you” and “I” dissolve and become one and the same, where another’s wellbeing or fate suddenly *feels* like it is your own and you *act* like it is your own, and in fact *becomes* your own. No division between. We’ve all seen it before, although we often have a different name for it, like “heroism”. It is when another’s wellbeing becomes your own. In the bible, it is stated as “Love your neighbor as yourself”.

And this may be a good place to reveal how the Semi Lucid Evils have actually lost the *ability to love*. As its replacement, they have accepted *control*. And that actually makes sense, because

*When someone loves you, they will do anything for you – anything you say. And when you have control of someone, they will **also** do anything for you and anything you say.*

See? A very similar byproduct. No wonder they are all so eager to control – it seems to fill that empty spot inside.

I'm sure this writing will come to the attention of at least some of them and when it does, I hope it will help them understand a part of themselves they do not and explain why they gravitate to some of the things they do to control, bolster and leverage themselves. Its all just a wicked little game they should disengage from because

It's never too late to begin to be who you actually are.

I promise we will get to my first lucid dream in one moment, but first, let us revisit this idea of Lucidity and how as you realize that *you are in the dream but not of the dream* (“Be in the world, not of the world”), you recollect the ability to navigate your life in a very different way and begin to exercise both direct and indirect guidance of the dream and its demonstrations as you desire.

Remember that Lucidity means “clarity” or “seeing clearly”, and that’s clearly what they are talking about here in 1 Corinthians 13:11-12

“When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became grown, I gave up childish things. For now, we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully known.”

In those verses, not only does the bible say that we will go through a season of actually *not knowing* what we *think* we know, it also says that we will only know *part* of it - like children. Or also like my *Elephant and the City of the Blind* parable earlier in the book where everyone had a piece of the elephant, but no one had the whole overview. And then at some point, we begin to look at things like *adults*.

Now, let’s look at the definition of “christ”:

Oxford English Dictionary defines christ as “the anointed one, the messiah, the expected deliverer.” Christianity defines christ as basically “Jesus’ last name”, *but it isn’t* - it’s actually a *descriptive* that we applied to Jesus. *It’s not his name*.

If Christ isn’t Jesus’ last name, then what is “the christ”? Lucidity is actually this christ – this “anticipated or expected deliverer” that comes to us *all* at some point. Yes – *all*. And Jesus was that – it’s what Jesus possessed that gave him the description *of being* “the christ” – which is *unrivaled lucidity*.

And that is a little mind-blowing, but it is even more mind-blowing to see that he amazingly states that ***we will go on to do greater things than Himself:***

“Truly, truly I say to you, whoever believes in me will also do the works that I do, and greater works than these will he do...” John 14:12

Fully lucid, fully awakened within the dream (without disturbing or crashing the dream, which a full Lucid could do, but *wouldn't*), Jesus demonstrates the temptation that being Lucid (and as such, “the christ” or “expected deliverer”) brings. He demonstrate his benevolent Lucidity as the christ in what Christianity calls the “Temptation of Christ”.

This story appears in three of the four gospels: in Mark in chapter 1, and in Matthew and Luke in chapter 4.

Jesus has been fasting and “Satan” (actually #4567 and translates to “the adversary” or “the accuser”, “Satan” is actually a personification) or “the devil” (Word #1228 and means “false accuser” and “slanderer”, devil is actually a personification) sees he is hungry and suggests he change the stones into bread, but Jesus shrugs it off with “Man shall not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.”

Jesus basically rejects using his lucid ability as the christ to perform the “Philosopher’s stone” type of move that Lucidity grants him and turn the stones on the ground into lunch just because he *can*, while simultaneously implying that food is *not* what sustains him, and that he will not use his Lucidity for basically cheap parlor tricks.

Then he goes to the holy city and to the pinnacle of the temple and “Satan” suggests, “Throw yourself down, the angels will catch you” to which Jesus counters “Thou shalt not tempt the lord thy God.” Again, he chooses to refuse to needlessly demonstrate his Lucidity with dramatic feats just for fun.

And then he went to an exceedingly high mountain where he could see all the kingdoms of the world in all their glory and “Satan” (the adversary, the accuser) tells him to fall down and worship him and he will give him all of that, to which Jesus counters “Thou shalt worship the lord thy God and him only serve.” Here, Jesus basically says, “No deal. I don’t need *you* to give me what you are trying to give me.”

So, from these examples of Jesus we can see that when a certain degree of Lucidity (seeing clearly) has become your “inescapable truth” and you have “awakened within the dream without disturbing the dream”, that person could wreak some *serious* havoc, if they wished.

That is the temptation of the christ.

And **that** is the temptation the Semi Lucid Evils have transiently **failed**.

And they are actively wreaking their havoc without compassion or concern.

And not to be grandiose or dramatic in the least, what is being described in this book is *seriously the **only** thing that can calm the storm of havoc they are wreaking*. Like Dorothy in the Wizard of Oz who always had her ruby slippers that would have taken her home at any time, we all have had these things too – we just forgot that we did, hence this book.

The Semi Lucid Evils *failed* the temptation test.

And then we forgot what we once knew.

And... *here we are*.

Indulge me in a little sidebar for those who have found themselves entangled with something they cannot escape:

The Semi Lucid Evils failed the Temptation of the Christ test and instead went for the selfish/evil potential of exploiting everything and everyone.

Many may have been ensnared and contracted and were “Pied Pipered” by the Semi Lucids, who are very interested in anyone that the public follows. They want to control them because doing so assists in grooming the conclusions of others, which is one way they guide reality into ways they prefer. They want those who sparkle. They want those who can become “stars” that are tracked and followed by mankind. And so, they predatorially go about ensnaring them as tightly as they can, usually by ridiculous contracts that hide more than they openly reveal.

However, we must note that the main thing that the contract demands is *not contractable*. It can neither *be* granted nor given, and therefore any that seek to secure it are operating from folly or bluff.

Because there is a *reason* it is called a *soul/sole*: It is a sole-ownership setup and *cannot be signed away*. You can pretend to, but it is *always* your possession.

So, untangle what you must, and begin to step away. Since you cannot give this away, then surely this is as nonbinding as an agreement that “you would give them the sun” – it can’t be done, and everyone should already know this going in.

And anyone that banks on that as part of a contract negotiation must be knowingly engaging in an *unenforceable contract*. It is objectively impossible as well as illusory because *it cannot be done*.

You cannot forfeit your soul/sole away to anyone or anything. *It is forever inherently yours*. Forever. No matter if you *tried*. No matter if you *said you would*. No matter whatever you can come up with, or anything you did or didn’t do to validate your relinquishing of it. Do not be pulled into their game. It *cannot* be given away, although they can convince you that

it can be and has been. But it can't. How could it be otherwise? More on this later – back to the topic at hand.

So, using the Lucidity that they possess, the Semi Lucid Evils literally bend the dream to their desires in whatever way they make up in their head, exploiting everything and everyone as merely resources they are entitled to, and more. It sounds troubling but no worries – the *only* way they can do what they are doing is because these things have been *hidden from us*. Once recalled and acted upon, the playing field levels, but more on that in a minute.

The Semi Lucid Evils “failed” their Temptation of Christ test and instead *agreed* to honor and worship “the devil/false accuser/slander” or “satan/adversary/accuser” and *that selfish/evil act* (along with some things we inadvertently supply them) *transiently grants them the ability to rule rough-shod over the world*.

But this doesn't happen because they actually worship an entity, although they probably think that is precisely the reason, as well as how they do what they do. However, not true. Rather,

“And the people bowed and prayed
to the neon god *they made*”

Sound of Silence, Paul Simon

If they could see more clearly, they would know that on the deeper level, these abilities *are just the exploited byproducts of Lucidity* combined with our Inherent Divinity, which we all have – even the Semi Lucid Evils.

Despite these abilities, they are *called Semi* Lucids because if they *truly* saw clearly, they would never participate in any of what they do. Fortunately, most Lucids choose the benevolent path. Like Jesus, they do not choose to exploit their ability to wreak havoc as they see fit. They do not storm through the dream like undisciplined children. They have *actual* clarity.

Now, speaking of lucidity, let's go on to somewhat lighter fare: Here is my first “official” lucid dream that I had, quite to my surprise, and the valuable things to be discovered from it:

RX7 HEAVEN

In my dream I was walking to my car in a multi-level parking garage. It was late, and nearly no one was there. Suddenly I thought I saw a group of 4-5 men following me,

no matter where I went. Once I decided they *were* actually following me, I broke into a run. They began running, too.

I ran to my car and was fumbling with getting my keys out to open it when I suddenly realized, “**Wait**....I don’t *own* this car anymore. *I must be dreaming!*” It was my beloved red 1980 Mazda RX7 from my early 20’s. I was SO overjoyed to see it! ***I loved that car.***

But the reunion was cut short because the scary men were still running at me. So, I jumped in the car, barely locking the door as one of them jerked at the door handle while another slid across my hood and the others pounded my roof. I sped out of there with them all running after me, yelling and cursing.

It was the appearance in the dream of my beloved red RX7 that triggered my awakening within the dream as I suddenly realized that I didn’t *have* that car anymore and therefore *must* be dreaming. It will probably be a similar event for you too, when you notice something out of place or that shouldn’t be according to your reality.

If you can have that realization that “you must be dreaming” and hold on to it *without* crashing your dream (“awakening within the dream without disturbing the dream”), you will likely become Lucid inside your dream, too. It’s honestly that easy.

So, after escaping the angry men in the parking garage, the dream went on its merry way, with me slipping in and out of lucidity, changing things as necessary which most others never noticed – just half a second of “huh?” and then whatever I changed was simply *the reality that was accepted*. Very interesting.

It's important to look at how this all happened because *this* is the exact same thing *we* are doing here as we awaken within *this* dream we call “reality” or “our life”. It’s the same: Lucidity *is* the “expected deliverer”. This is the same Lucidity we all possess - we just need to unfurl it. And this also may be part of the “Mandela Effect” that many are experiencing right now, probably as anecdotal byproducts of other larger editing and changes.

As I continued to Lucid dream, I remember being surprised that I didn’t just run around in my dream tweaking everything. *I didn’t*. Instead, I *preferred* to remain immersed in the reality-feel of the dream, only surfacing into Lucidity when something was “unacceptable”. Then, I’d quickly change it and even more quickly, drop right back down into the dream. Because they were right, and the non-profound reply became profoundly true:

It is more fun that way.

We **love** our immersions.
We learn and refine from within our immersions.
We learn from our immersions.

Speaking of both regular dreams *and* lucid dreams, allow me to briefly stop her and say that in my point of view,

Astral projection is actually a component of *all* dreams.

Like lucid dreaming, we tend to pursue astral projection and treat it as special, but when we dream *any* dream, our consciousness leaves us (and often our realm) and travels or “astral projects” to other realms and dimensions to have experiences *there*. That’s what happens when you “fall asleep”. Your consciousness leaves “here” and goes elsewhere, even when you do not remember doing so.

Some of the realms and places we travel to may be “actual places”, so to speak, while other dreams may just be bits and pieces swirling in our minds that we compose “personal dreams” from. These personal dream compositions are *also* “actual places”, just very specific places typically only for you, but not necessarily so.

Those who astral project deliberately are consciously releasing their consciousness from their bodies and realm and/or world location in order to inspect other places unimpeded by the physical body, which typically isn’t within the correct “frequency” range to make the journey.

But I don’t want to go into details about astral projection. To me, it is a normal thing that we can all do deliberately if we wished to and found it useful. I often do a version of it as part of my “Ping”. I just wanted to point out here that

What is called “astral projection” where consciousness “steps away” from the body every night when we fall asleep (whether we remember dreaming or not) is completely normal. Deliberate Astral Projection is an intentional “ramped-up” version of what we all do every time we go to “sleep”.

Dreams are wonderful. I am someone fortunate enough to seem to remember most my dreams, and so since I recall them, I find I am often *taught* through my dreams. Sometime lessons can be learned from there that would be difficult to learn otherwise. Allow me to share another visionary dream I had that taught me a very hard lesson. Perhaps it will teach you something as well. This one I will call

“THE WATERBOYS”

This dream was in black and white, like an old movie, and seemed to be set in the 1940's or 1950's. I am at a nice restaurant waiting to be seated. There are white linen tablecloths, and fine dishes with real silverware, and crystal glass goblets set upon all the tables. In the air was the murmur of polite conversation that hummed pleasantly from the conversation at the tables, while manually operated fans on the ceiling faithfully stirred the somewhat warm air in attempt to cool the patrons.

As I am waiting to be seated, another person was also waiting – a gentleman in a light cream or tan suit who looked a little like Paul Newman. Since we were standing there a bit awkwardly waiting to be seated, I spoke casually to him, and his eyes lit up. “You can see me?” he asked in disbelief. “Of course I can,” I chuckled, thinking he was just trying to be clever. We spoke politely for a few minutes and decided to be seated together since we were both dining alone, and we did.

He was indeed very witty and charming. As we were waiting for our entrees and enjoying our pre-dinner rolls with butter, I gazed at the decor around at the room and in the process, noticed a brigade of young boys around 10 or so standing at attention, backs to the wall in various discrete places in the dining room, eyes locked into an empty, respectful stare like little soldiers at attention.

Each of them wore white “butler” gloves that were too large for them, and they all had on little ill-fitting suits and caps. Each also had beads of sweat rolling down their little faces that matched the rivers of condensation on the outside of the too-heavy silver water pitchers that each had to hold, swooping in unseen when water glasses needed filling.

My heart went out to them. They were just children. Observing my palpable reaction, Carnie leaned in across the table with a slight grin and playful eyes. Using his butter knife to gesture at them, he shrugged and said, “They’re just doing what they are meant to do.”

Instantly, I became livid, “How dare you say that” I begin my rant, “They are just as good as you or I am...” my rant continued for a few minutes as his smile and twinkle only deepened.

He let me finish, and then leaned in again, “They are doing exactly what they are meant to do *until* they decide that they aren’t *that* anymore.” He nodded once silently and settled back into his chair. I opened my mouth to lash at him again when I suddenly realized, “Oh god...*he is right!*”

We are *all* who we *are* until we start being *someone else*. Until then, we will gather all the appropriate experiences for that version of us, until we no longer occupy that

version and become something different. *Carnie was right*, and taught me something that I would have found very challenging to reconcile, being the tender-hearted person that I am.

There is much more to say about this topic regarding life experiences correlating with “who we are” at the moment, and we will go into it more deeply a little later. Until then, use “The Waterboys” to help you begin to understand how what we experience in life is always linked to who we are – or the “character” we are playing right now, or even the version of the character that we are performing as, often unwittingly.

Our experiences always parallel who we are, and so to change what we experience, we can either shift how we think of ourselves and watch how the world reshapes around that, OR we can act differently and watch how what we think of ourselves change. Both ways can work, and you can guide the dream. More on this later.

While we are here divulging perhaps the best of my visionary dreams, I would be remiss not to share perhaps my most amazing one. I call it

THE ROULETTE WHEEL

This was a very long dream, and I’m not sure the info in the beginning is “universally useful”, so I am going to going to jump to the part that I think *is* useful:

I was quietly sneaking over a mountaintop so I could see into the valley below. There seemed to be a secret military installation of sorts set up there. Then, I thought perhaps it *wasn’t* military – it had to be *alien*. No...*military*. No... *Alien*. I couldn’t make up my mind because it *seemed* to be military but there was little there that looked like conventional military.

There were some purple-grey upright devices or vehicles that were shaped a little like soda pop bottles with a “waist”, but grouped together tightly almost as though they were secured by six-pack webbing. They were fairly large – maybe 30-40 feet tall, and many “six packs” of them all laid out very orderly in varying numbers. And they were *levitating*.

There were also various other buildings, and jeeps, and levitating jeep-things, and people scurrying about and more. I turned to hurry back, worried about my family and what was about to happen.

Then, it all broke loose. We were under some sort of attack, with explosions and sirens and mayhem all around. I came across my son, and together we ran from place to place, trying to get away from the explosions.

I became very stressed, as you might imagine, and a weird thing began to happen: I would “flip” into another location – close, but somewhere else. It felt like I did a somersault in the air and suddenly I was literally in another location, as if my subconscious commanded “Get me out of here!” and somehow, I did.

It happened over and over, and I would sometimes bump into my son again, who begged me to take him with me when I disappeared, but I seemed to have no control over it. Instead, I calmly assured him that he, too, would begin to do this and didn’t need me to take him. And poof – I “somersaulted” again.

But this time I didn’t just end up in another location. I seemed to have flipped into “outer space”, and I panicked as I struggled to breathe, only to discover I had no nose or lungs. I was my consciousness without a body. I relaxed and looked around. It wasn’t solid black, but a muddled soft blackish-dark brown. I somehow felt very pleasant warm air softly blowing across my non-body like the breath of a lover.

I looked around and noticed what appeared to be a star at a distance and suddenly I found myself *at* the star, and I *was* the star looking back at *me* as well as “still me”. It sounds like a conflict, but this taste of omnipresence was the most whole I have ever felt. The feeling was indescribable. I still visit it to this day.

Then, I turned to my left and moved towards an object I sensed but could not see. It felt round like a planet, or perhaps like a circle. I began to move around it counterclockwise with my left (nonexistent) shoulder towards it until BAM! There was a bright flash of light, like an old timey flash bulb on a camera, and I suddenly seemed to fall into a slot, like on a roulette wheel.

I became someone else. Instantly a complete backstory filled in that I promise you that you could *not* tell wasn’t the real deal. Suddenly I had memories of a life I hadn’t lived, yet I was sure I had. It *was* me. All the details were there, exactly as you have right now when you look back on your life.

And this continued on until suddenly I either “flipped out” of it, or more commonly, I died in it, just like we die here. When death wasn’t instantaneous, I could feel getting closer and closer to the “real me” and when it finally happened, I was back circling the roulette wheel, and dropping into “new lives” with a big FLASH of light.

I don’t know how long this went on or how many lives I dropped into (as all sorts of kinds of “people” by the way). Many – hundred or even thousands of lives. Enough to begin to have *one tiny half-second* as I dropped in before the “Veil” of forgetting

dropped around me where I remember “*This is not me*”; and then BAM! It was me, and all that that life included. It was amazing.

I am not sure what all of this means. I don’t remember dropping out or even waking up from the Roulette Dream (and I usually do), so perhaps all this – including this book – is happening within one of these lives on the roulette wheel. That would be very interesting and actually, wouldn’t surprise me at all. I guess we shall see, won’t we?

When I wasn’t existing in one of the roulette wheel incarnations, I felt like I was observing “back stage”, the things no one commonly sees, perhaps the gears of this whole topic of incarnation.

Was this an automated version of “the man behind the curtain” like in the Wizard of Oz? Were all these slots in this roulette wheel only for me, or were they archetypal vignettes that we *all* visit and inhabit, yet with it still remaining uniquely ours because of what we uniquely bring into it? If so, that would certainly explain why so many who are regressed through hypnosis all recall being Cleopatra, or Napoleon, or other famous people.

If this roulette wheel is full of archetypal existences that *any* can experience, then we *all* could have been anyone, just uniquely playing each character with our personal attributes, to refine us further in some way.

Or perhaps my roulette wheel the same as the Wheel of Samsara (cycle of birth – death – rebirth) in Hinduism? One might assume they could be one in the same, although I am not a student of Hinduism, and cannot speak to that fully. But they seem potentially very, very similar.

Speaking of the cycle of birth-death-rebirth, this could be a good place to mention another epic dream of sorts.

One night, I had *four identical short dreams*. They were educational and were instructing me on the truth about reincarnation. Every time I work up I thought “WOW...I will *never* forget *that!*” and yet, *I did*.

When I woke up that day, I could remember *having* the four identical dreams – like someone playing the same little movie four different times- but I could not consciously retrieve any more, which is sometimes normal for some, but very odd for *me*. I remember. I retrieve. *Consciously*. But not this time. I shrugged it off, hoping recall would return to me later, and eventually I forgot about them.

Not very long after those four dreams, as I was getting ready in the bathroom one morning and planning my day and thinking about normal things, I very casually had

the recollection of having sex with a woman, *as a man*, in a *completely* different *time*. Just as casually as I might recall going to the grocery store earlier.

Not one of those things fit into my world. I wasn't a man, I was straight, and I certainly did not live in what appeared to be "gladiator times".

Although exploring reincarnation was on my eventual "To Do" list, I had *other* things that interested me more than I was exploring. I really hadn't given much thought to reincarnation at all.

So, the whole thing was a surprise and a shock, because I hadn't thought enough about reincarnation yet to realize that I apparently assumed we reincarnate as the same sex over and over, but apparently, *I did think that* because it shocked me greatly that I was a man! And not just a man – a "*man's man*": I was more or less a "celebrity gladiator". I walked tall through the world like rock stars used to back when any of that mattered. And the woman that I was with was a groupie that had fallen in love with me.

When his recollections intruded on mine, I could see and feel the world through his eyes. Everything felt so different than my world. I could sense what it was like to be him as clearly as myself. I was not just well known, I was "celebrity-popular". People both admired me and feared me. The wealthy and ruling class loved to hire me as security for certain events.

Realizing that I had been a man was very disturbing initially, but it is true that we reincarnate *however* we see fit, as whoever we see fit. But when we are within this convincing immersion we call life as "whatever we are at the time", it seems like we would *always* be that. But no.

Over the next week I had about 20 different incarnation recollections, and they all happened much the same way: It would slip into my normal thoughts and I would begin casually recalling a different life as if it was my own. Recollections just floated in like they were mine and when they did, they *felt* like mine until I would snap out of it and realize they *couldn't* be.

Eventually, I just couldn't take any more recollections like that disturbing my world and I asked for it to *stop*. To my surprise, *they stopped* as if I had turned off a faucet, even though I could feel there were more. That was enough.

Now, if all of that isn't interesting enough, here's the part that I found really interesting: Little quirks that I couldn't figure out why they were with me began to make sense.

For example, in another “life” I recalled being some sort of a lawyer (or worked with lawyers) and I did a great deal of writing as a result. I also did a great deal of drinking, and I would constantly drag my shirt sleeve through my wet ink (I wrote with a quill) and I would spoil the whole page and have to redo it. Maybe that’s why I drank! Not really – it was from loneliness and emptiness. I remember.

But to this *day* the person *I am now* is instantly irritated by long sleeves that could get into something. Not irritated actually – *angered*. It’s funny - they make me mad, and I never knew where that came from. *Now I do*.

And here is the really interesting part:

These quirky traits appear *in all of us*, barring none. Everything thing that you are good at for no reason, or bad at, or love, or are irrationally afraid of, or are a prodigy of, or have any sort of unknown skill or affinity with – *they are all shadows of other people we have “been”*. And in fact, we *still are* on some levels.

For example, the Gladiator Guy had incredible physical prowess. He had moves like a martial artist and cool-tempered logistical abilities like James Bond. I do not. But since our reintroduction, I frequently demonstrate these things sometimes as well. You could say

They are part of my inheritance from him, in a way.

In retrospect, I demonstrated little bits and pieces throughout my life. But once I reconnected, they became much larger and more frequent.

Today, these vestiges of the Gladiator trickle through in small physical ways like catching falling items *before I personally realize they are falling*, as well as some that were more mental and *not* physical that I won’t go into here. My husband has witnessed these things many, *many* times and I am often as surprised as he is about what just happened, feeling nearly like a spectator myself. Sometimes, it wouldn’t even be *possible* for me to see what I caught or known it was falling.

Another interesting not is that from experiencing these catches over and over, I came to realize that the Gladiator *is apparently left-handed*, when I am right-handed, as these catches are nearly always left-handed.

These vestiges of others I have been show up in bigger ways, too, but I won’t go into those here right now. My point is this:

Many attributes that you cannot explain but do, feel and know are likely vestiges of “other selves” that are still with you in some way.

Now, for the sake of complete disclosure, I must sidebar here to say that I am speaking to you about these things such as reincarnation (and more) from a *linear timeline perspective* because that is the only perspective that makes sense to most right now.

Actually, *time isn't linear*. It is more of a *convenience* than a “given”. We use it to keep things tidy so that we can make sense of it and grow and evolve. A good way to look at linear time is as a “rollout device”.

Let me share with you a good analogy that is useful in understanding how time isn't fated to being linear, as well as how the “universe” seems fixed in a linear fashion, when it is actually dynamic.

THE BAGUETTE

Picture a door that isn't completely closed – there is a 5-6” gap that is still open. Picture a long baguette being held behind that door so you can see some of the baguette through the gap.

Our world is like this baguette, and what we perceive to be time is the gap in the door that creates a frame of reference for a cadence of sorts – a measure. This measure is what we think of as time.

When someone moves the baguette left to right, you will see certain sections of it through that gap in the door. But you can't see all of it – just what is in the gap. That is what our days are like – they are what we can see of the baguette through the gap in the door as it moves past the gap.

To us, that is the passing of time. We can no longer see the part of the baguette that has already moved past the gap and for us, that is the “past”.

And neither can we see the part of the baguette that has yet to reach the gap in the door and for us, that is the “future”. And yet, *the entire baguette is there*, blocked from our vision by the door that creates our linear time perspective. It's all there -we just can't normally see all of it at once.

Now this would make the future and past seem fixed because the entire baguette (our world) is already there. It would seem to require it to be “fixed or static”, but it is not, and I will show you that in a minute.

First, I must add one more mind-bender and that is this:

That baguette (our world) that is already there behind the door *is dynamic*. **It is not fixed**. It changes constantly.

Now we have no idea of this at first, but it is true. This is one reason why those who see into the future or past can sometimes be incredibly accurate, but sometimes completely wrong.

Your information is only as accurate as what your point of view (POV) is from right here right now.

Things change on our “dynamic baguette” of a world and they do so all the time, but most people do not track it. But a few do and they completely exploit this – or try to.

Finally, the other reason those who attempt to see and forecast the future can be wrong is simply that they are fooling themselves (usually compliments of a bias, more on that later) or they are just unfortunately wrong.

This is a lot to absorb, so let me give you a couple of examples in order to put this in friendlier terms:

REWRITES

Once that I became reacquainted with some of the other lives I lived, (like the Gladiator Guy), I would “Ping” them or “inquire” into them and I could basically see the world through their eyes, which is amazingly useful, because I have a good assortment of “other lives” to look through.

And so, I visited them often to help my understanding of certain things. As I did so over the year, I thought I began to remember details of these different lives incorrectly. Little things seemed to change, but I just wrote it off to having a bad memory.

Then, big things that I would never remember differently started to change, Mandela-style. It was just different. No accounting for it, but I knew it had changed.

And then, I began to track it and realized something huge:

Whenever *I personally changed* and “got better” and refined myself, things in “lesser storyboards” or lives changed with them. Why? They changed because those experiences were

no longer *valid for or relative to* the person I had evolved into being. And so, “the past” performed a compulsory edit itself in order to remain in harmony with the Eternal Procession of my ongoing refining. *This is the Law of Harmony in action.*

It's also an example of “*When one rises, we all rise.*”

I had never heard of anyone speak of history changing like that, so I certainly wasn't looking for it. But it happened and is still happening.

Equally curious, some of my sadder and lesser storyboards/lives seemed to disappear *altogether*, silently reconciled into the new “now me” who no longer *needed* those experiences.

Even so, sometimes bits and pieces remain. For example, many can still “smell” the Gladiator on me. As before, some admire it and like it, while others fear it. But the person I am right now doesn't hold very much in common with him – *I don't even squash spiders.*

As I am no longer anything like that, I guess we could safely assume that *lessons were learned*, and therefore some of what he was no longer has any Footing with me other than a faint fragrance.

But some of his *other* skillsets do remain, and I am happy to have them. He himself has changed, as has *his* storyboard to correlate with the one I am on now. But his “Bruce Lee-like” physical prowess presents itself from time to time in impossible acts, as does his “James Bond-like” quick thinking. And who wouldn't like those? They are very welcomed here.

The point I am making here is

The past is not fixed, and neither is the future for that matter. *Everything is dynamic.* The “baguette” of our world including its past-present-future is *always* behind the door in its *entirety*, although it is *dynamic* and constantly changes despite the fact it is always whole and always there. And it *is* like that - even though experiencing linear time leads us to think it is *not* like that, and instead reinforces our linear-thinking as it doles the baguette out to us, creating what we perceive to be our day by day.

Sit with that for a minute.

Finally, please allow me to give you one more personal example of all of this and how “past lives” sometimes intrude upon the present and make themselves known. I call this one

THE BEAR

This “other life recollection” is literally one of my earliest memories. As such a small child (2-3yrs old), I didn’t have any way to process this other than as a dream, when actually, it was a past life recollection. In a linear sense, I bet it was my most recent “past life”.

The recollection opens dramatically, like a scene from a movie. The first thing I am aware of is the soft “thwack thwack thwack” of my animal skin clothing slapping against my thighs as I ran.

I am running up a beautiful hill covered in grass that swayed in the wind like hair. It was gorgeous, however the two extremely large bears in pursuit of me *were not*.

I was in a panic, as anyone would be. The smaller of the two stopped chasing me and began to meander back to the stream, where I had accidentally encountered them. The larger bear did not relinquish his pursuit, however, and I can hear his panting over mine, and smell his musky odor as he closed the distance between us.

I reached the top of the hill and my heart fell as I saw it wasn’t a hill but a cliff. I saw there was a thicket of trees growing up from the base of the cliff. The bear was nearly upon me when my body involuntarily decided it was safer to jump and fall into the trees where there was at least a chance of survival than stand my ground and be mauled to death.

My body jumped, and I crashed into the canopy below. To my amazement, I was able grab a branch and halt my descent. But before I could make my way from the end of the branch to closer to the trunk where my weight would have been supported, the branch broke. And I fell through the tree, smacking against one branch and then the next like a rag doll. At this point, I always struggled to wake myself up, and I did.

I had this “dream” a couple of times a week my entire life from about two or three years old or so until I was in about the third grade. That’s a *lot* of repetition. I was understandably terrified of it – the whole thing was horrific and as a young child I didn’t begin to know how to process it.

And then there came the night when I dreamed the dream and *didn't* awaken myself while I was crashing through the branches.

Instead, this time I hit the ground with a thump, and instantly rebound back up like a rubber ball to about 10' above my body that lay motionless on the ground. As I hovered above, I inspected my poor bashed body with surprising detachment.

Among other things, the orbital socket of my left eye had been shattered, causing my eye to protrude in a cartoonish way that I actually thought was a little funny – so great was my detachment from my form. And then, having seen enough I suppose, I seemed to “leave” the area of my body somehow as the dream ended.

Most of my adult life, I just thought it was a bizarre and repetitious *horrific* dream that I had as a child. Then, around the time I began to recall my “past lives” I also came across the TV series “Ghost Within My Child” and suddenly realized that my repetitious dream had been no dream – it was a *recollection*. A remembrance of another life experience, just like the Gladiator.

The curious thing was, once the dream *completed* rather than being interrupted before I hit the ground, *I never had it again*. It simply *stopped*, much to my relief.

And in retrospect that is likely why I struggled to awaken as I fell through the tree – I didn't want to be confronted by my own death. Fear kept me in the repetitious loop of the dream repeating, but once I hit the ground, I progressed *through* my fear of hitting the ground and was instantly released from my fear of experiencing my death because I *didn't* really die. That body reached its end, and that storyboard came to its conclusion, but *I* did not end. *I did not die* or cease to exist, as proven by my consciousness observing everything *after* my “death”. Incidentally, also proven by my sitting here writing this book right now.

But the point I would like to make is that the vestiges of this recollection of another life are still with me somewhat, and to this day there are certain scenes that trigger me a little. Once on a nature walk, we were walking beside a stream that looked a little too much like the stream where I had accidentally come across the bears, causing them to chase me and I couldn't enjoy the walk anymore and had to end it.

And, needless to say, I do not have a fondness for bears, even though you would certainly consider me an animal lover. I do love all animals. But bears...well, after

our earlier encounter, I distrust them still, undoubtedly due to the “Pavlovian conditioning” of that encounter.

But I don’t want anything bad to happen to any of them and would *without an instant of hesitation* rescue or help any bear that I could. Truly. I just am not drawn to them like others are.

So, as a result of all this, Teddy bears were not adorable to me and I refused to accept them like most children and instead, I had a stuffed duck that I loved. As we mentioned above – all of this is vestiges of someone I once was.

And this is one of the “quirks” I mentioned earlier that, without the recollection of what happened in a different life I would have no idea why I felt as I do. I am certain you also have similar “vestige quirks” that hint of another life, if you would stop and reflect upon yourself, and I sincerely hope you do so. There is a reason that

“Know thyself, and you will know the universe and the gods”

is inscribed on the temple at Delphi and became a famous maxim in Greek philosophy. It is wonderful “food for thought” and I hope you all begin to do so, because in many ways *you* are your best divination tool

Now, I know this business of time not being linear is a hard one to digest, so let’s move on to another handy example of it:

Most of us have experienced a feeling of unaccountable familiarity that is commonly called “*déjà vu*”, where we faintly remember something that we haven’t done or didn’t know. *Déjà vu* is the little sister to what I call

MISPLACED MEMORIES

Like everyone else, throughout my life I have experienced *déjà vu*. But sometimes I also had memories of things I hadn’t done, much like the way that reincarnation recollections casually floated into my head.

Most things were potentially too common or ordinary for me to be able to irrefutably say, “Ah HA! I remembered doing this before I actually did it.” So, I was always on the lookout for a misplaced memory that had details that could be *proven* as “I have not done this before”.

One day, I casually remembered straddling a file cabinet drawer looking through some files. I remember the blue commercial carpet, the brown filing cabinet, the pants I was wearing – all potentially very common. But then, I noticed that the file folder tabs were not only unprofessionally handwritten in

various ink colors, but they showed customers in various states across the USA.

At that time in my life, I had never worked for a company with customers all over the USA like that. Bingo! I had my unique misplaced memory. And so, I “bagged it and tagged it” and put in on my “things to uncover later shelf” that I have in my head, *and I watched for it.*

Then a year or so later, my life experienced some changes, and I ended up working for a different company. One day as I was straddling my file cabinet drawer looking for something in my files, I had overwhelming feeling of déjà vu. It all poured back in – the blue carpet, the brown cabinet, looking in the drawer through files from all over the country with tabs handwritten in various ink colors.

Here it was, my irrefutable misplaced memory that I casually recalled a year or more ago but ***hadn't done yet.***

Again, these are firsthand experiences of mine, but now that you have a context for this, I bet you will discover your own incidents, too.

Chapter Five

Footings, Filters, Frames and Agreements

This chapter may not initially seem as exciting as the previous chapters with all my uncommon firsthand experiences, but it is actually *more* exciting because *here* is where you begin to recall how the building blocks of this experience you call life *actually operate* (rather than what they *tell* you in order to keep you *impotently* chasing your own tail), as well as how you can deliberately modify or edit *any* of them. Except one. And that *is* exciting, isn't it?

Since I mentioned there is one that I cannot presently see how it could be modified or edited (at least from this realm), let's discuss that first. We have already mentioned it elsewhere. I call our "Eternal Procession". What is it?

Like water that flows downward from a mountaintop without exception, we are all ever-engaged in our Eternal Procession, which is *our compulsive act of our constant, ongoing refinement*.

Everything we do or don't do adds to this refinement...*eventually*. Sometimes we refine pleasantly, and other times we refine in ways we would rather not if we knew we had the choice. Well, you *do* have that choice, *if* you choose it. But you will be refining yourself one way or another whether pleasantly or unpleasantly and whether you intended to or not. That's just how it works.

Why? Because when we refine, we are unimpeding ourselves and "unblinding" ourselves and "undumbing" ourselves and learning instead how to make better and better choices for ourselves, which also "greases the skids" for *others* to also make improved choices and have the beautiful lives we are here to create, no suffering actually required, although it is oftentimes a very common way that we do it.

The point here is that *you cannot escape constantly being on your Eternal Procession*. One way or another, everything you do or don't do feeds into your refinement at some point or another. It's inescapable.

We can pretend to be uninterested and edgy, we can pretend that the entity, person, extraterrestrial, other dimensional or other worldly being that we are currently demonstrating as our persona is somehow exempt, or that things we do or don't do can circumvent our Eternal Procession, or that some other "god" (benevolent *or* evil) exempts you in some way, but ***nope***:

“None shall pass.”

As the Black Knight tells King Arthur in Monty Python’s Holy Grail

Although King Arthur eventually *does* get around the Black Knight in the movie, ***you can’t*** get around participating in your Eternal Procession of ongoing refinement, and if someone believes they knows how, I’d be really curious to hear it. *Drop me a line.*

It is the one thing that is *ever* with us because we are ever-refining in this Eternal Procession of ours that spans all our incarnations and more. It is sort of your soul’s ongoing (re) edification system. And as “All That Is” is *infinite*, that’s a pretty big operating system.

Since I mentioned “All That Is”, please allow me a brief sidebar to address yet another thing that adds to our impediment and is often accepted as true but actually *isn’t*. Rather, it is part of the “to know good you have to know bad or evil” way of thinking that has quite taken over mankind transiently as we struggle to make sense of how our world seems so unpredictable and sad sometimes.

Because of this, it has become popular to espouse something along the lines of

“The bad things we experience happen because ‘All That Is’ contains *everything* and is here to experience itself, and therefore bad things would be a part of that, too.”

And that isn’t really true but is yet another “sad shabby little story” we parrot back and forth as a *coping tool* in order to explain why these “bad things” *are* in our world.

Here’s the difference:

“All That Is” (by whatever name you like to call it) *is indeed infinite.*

But here is the nuance that is missed:

*It contains the **potential** for everything.*

The potential.

It doesn’t have a checklist to complete.

Nowhere but in our “coping tool theory” is that even implied.

We *assumed* this checklist of “must experience everything” because it fits the coping story that we made that up. So, we put that spin on something that is *otherwise true*: “All That Is” is *indeed* “All That Is”. No argument there.

But the nuance to that is that it is the **potential** for everything. It’s not a *warehouse* with all the various things sitting in stock on a shelf with a checklist to use them all. That’s a concept **we** came up with to help us *cope*. It’s tiny difference perhaps, but one that changes *everything*.

Thank you for your patience, the sidebar is over. Now, returning to the topic at hand:

So, our Eternal Procession is the only thing that I have found that is unchangeable.

Now, let's look at how to engage and edit *all the other things*.

First, it is probably useful to begin with a context of sorts, because even when contexts are not "absolute", it is virtually impossible to discuss anything without them, and you should remember that as you make your way through this book. As stated in the opening chapter, "There's more". There is *always* more.

Let us first set up the context that I call "Default Attributes".

DEFAULT ATTRIBUTES

For anything to seem to exist to anyone or anything, it must be detectible in some way. Otherwise, how would it be known it was "there"?

This world (by whatever creation story we prefer – we will get to that later) *must* have attributes in order to seem to exist, as does all of the things within it. And so, we have them. Water is wet and fluid, cats have fur and claws, flowers attract bees, and so on.

Everything that is known to exist to *anyone or anything* has these attributes, by which all are literally *defined*.

And this is necessary. For example, how could you play a computer game (or any game at all) if someone hasn't established the rules and provided the methods and means by which to play? The game wouldn't even exist (except perhaps as a pending idea), would it?

In this way, everything seems to have their descriptions and rules so that they are detectible and exist to at least someone or something.

In addition to Default Attributes, we also have Subcategories, which are very interesting because Subcategories *edit* the Default Attributes for any given realm into smaller groups in which some of typically accepted descriptions and rules are now slightly different. So, what Subcategories have already done for themselves is actually where we are headed in this chapter. Let's take a look:

SUBCATEGORIES

Here is a good example that I referenced up quite a while ago and glanced at it today to somewhat update. It's based on the most current info I could find,

which is numbers from 2023, and they are even a little closer than they were then because health and therefore lifespan in the USA has declined.

I researched how most Inuit people still preferred to live in traditional ways in harsh Artic conditions, where they lived in igloos in the winter and tents made of animal skins in the summer. They made kayaks and umiaks of skin and hunted seal (a favorite), but also other animals like caribou and polar bear, fish, birds, and even some wild plants. They typically have no western medicine (not a bad thing potentially), and it is a harsh life that almost no one from the USA could successfully adapt to as an ongoing lifestyle. But here's the point:

Even with all the harsh climate and dangers they faced, their life expectancy was around 75, while the USA's was around 77.

Only two years difference? That's shocking, right? How could a people living in such harsh conditions, hunting polar bears, out in skin kayaks hunting seals in frozen water, having their babies all on their own have nearly the same lifespan as the modern world in the USA?

Well, there are some edge conditions, like not being exposed to all the unhealthy lifestyles and foods and technology, but I think challenging polar bears could balance those odd. Rather,

They are able to exist this way because they have bent the Default Attributes because they genuinely think "that's how it is, and that's fine". And so, *it is*.

There are examples of this everywhere we look, as long as we don't accept narratives rolled out to silence further inquiries. We won't go into this any more at the moment, but it is there if you care to look.

The main point is this: They modify Default Attributes because they truly accept the modification as their everyday normal "what is". Therefore, it becomes their everyday normalcy. Is it magic? Not really – it is how our genuine beliefs about *anything* and reality interface. Reality will show you what you have concluded by one way or another. Your reality is built from it.

But here, we are being groomed to conclude certain things, and those things are being harvested as a *product*, like beans or corn. Metaphorically, seeds are planted and encouraged to grow. Once they do, their byproducts are harvested and often used to go on

and create or do other things. For example, the seed is planted that “The bad guys are going to kill our people!” to which the invariable response is, “Kill them first!”

Or, “If we all don’t come together and do this unprecedented thing that actually doesn’t make sense, then all the grandparents will die! Are you a grandmother killer? Are you that selfish? Then comply!” to which nearly all complied, either out of duty, fear or an insane zealotry that suddenly arose.

And now we have had succession planting of seeds in a variety of invasive ways regarding our privacy, online and in person “For your safety! What do you have to hide? Do you want to cause others to die?” We shall see how the people respond. This world is dynamic, as we already know. Trends can pivot on a dime.

And we are groomed in the same way. We are *resources* to those who understand how reality builds and is shaped, which is what we are learning here. And starting with an understanding of what the Default Attributes already *are* and incorporating those can give us a huge edge.

Here are some examples of how Jesus segued Default Attributes:

At a wedding that Jesus and his mother were attending, they ran out of wine. His mother instructed the servants to “do whatever Jesus said”. He told them to get the empty vessels and fill them with water and then he modified the water into wine. Now water is perhaps the most mutable matter there is, but that is another story for another day. But note that Jesus didn’t just POOF the wine. He collected vessels, and filled them with another liquid, and from *there* produced the wine. He segued, borrowing from attributes and storyboard circumstances already available, as opposed to having a cart of brand-new wine show up from out of nowhere. He modified the Default Attributes.

Jesus also did the same thing with the story of a few loaves and fishes feeding thousands. He modified the Default Attributes.

When a little girl died, her parents sought Jesus out to raise her from the dead. First, Jesus eliminated anything that would not be compatible to this, limiting who could come with him into the room. Then, he segued by saying that she was not dead (which she was) but only asleep, and told her to get up, and she did. And then he extended the segue by instructing her parents to give her something to eat, because people who are live in this realm eat, and he was reestablishing that. He modified the Default Attributes, and then performed a ritual (feed her) to reaffirm the girl’s eligibility to be among the living.

And Jesus also said that greater things that he did, we could do. That's exciting.

When we interface and use the Default Attributes to create a *new* Attribute or Subcategory, in a very real way we are in the land of "There Is No Spoon", which clearly points to the *inherent* malleability of any thing that seems to exist (except the Eternal Procession).

Right now, our forgetting these things and/or having them reassigned and redefined so we can't see clearly is what is going on and is one of the ways *we are being successfully manipulated*.

They use ideas and circumstances planted like seeds to grow into what they want to harvest. Or sometimes, *we* are the plants, and knowing what we *want* (light) they block out part of the sun so that we lean out and grow into a certain direction. Or we are the cows that voluntarily go into a certain part of the field because we know they put our hay there. Or we are the sheep who will stampede into a certain direction when they even *think* they see danger. Or we are the fish being tricked by a baited hook, when all we were trying to do is eat. Or we are the chickens put into a pen but given places to nest, so they can collect our eggs. Or we are the dogs faithfully trying to protect family and home who the burglars offered drugged or poisonous hotdogs to eat. Or we are the exquisite muscular horses subjugated by those much smaller and weaker with only small straps of leather and rope.

You get the picture.

They *know* what we react to. Actually, they only use a handful of tricks in general, but they work *very reliably*. One of their favorite things to do is to build their manipulation atop something that *seems to be arising organically*, making it nearly impossible for us to track or detect. In this way and more,

They build the things they desire
upon the Default Attributes of our realm
with us none the wiser.

So, as you can see, it is very important that we know about the Default Attributes, but even more important is that we know they are malleable and somewhat arbitrary. It would be good to note how they are being both modified as well as being used against us.

Default Attributes *set the baseline* for whatever seems to be. As we learned earlier, "Newton's First Law of Motion" says:

"Things in motion will remain in motion and moving in the same direction and speed
unless acted upon by an external force.

And that also includes the Default Attributes of our realm. It will just keep being whatever it is at that time until it becomes something else. Or as I am fond of saying

It is what it is until it's something else,
and then it's *that*

These modifications have literally happened throughout time – and that includes time that you are not made consciously aware of.

The point here is that *we can say what things are*. We can define and edit what is already there when we want or need to, just like the examples of Jesus. For those of you who enjoy biblical illustrations, this invitation to say what things are is what was going on in Genesis 2:19-20 where God (“Yaweh” actually, there *is* a difference but more on that *later*) parades all the animals past Adam **to see what he would call them**.

This isn't talking about just creating *names* for lions and giraffes and so on, but rather

To call what they would be.

*One could assume that they already had attributes because they were already created, but Adam was invited to redefine what they were. And in this way, **we are all Adam.***

And that is what we are talking about here. We not only get to say what things *are*, but we also *hold dominion*, which has been turned into meaning that “we can do what we want to everything” but actually *means* “you are given “upper hand” over”. What you *do* with that upper hand is ever our choice and inherently reflects our own soul as well as our level of refinement in our Eternal Procession.

As necessary in any context, there are some ground rules regarding all this that we are typically blind to but are extremely important. So, let's discuss what *Footings, Filters, Frames and Agreements* are:

1. **Agreements** or **Permissions** are just what they say – our agreements and permissions which can be tacit, unconscious, deliberate, or demonstrated by our actions or inaction. Footings and Agreements/Permissions are literally everywhere in our world today and are how the Semi Lucid Evils can manipulate us as they do. We agree to it, believe it or not.
2. **Footing** is something that provides a stable or *allowed* place for something to be, and is very similar to a house footing, which creates the place for the house foundation. The footing we will be talking about does the very same thing. Our Agreements or Permissions typically *grant* the Footing.

3. **Filters** are actually “biases” or “flavors” of what you think you see, which can vary depending on how you see or interpret something. For example, a farmer would usually be happy to see rain, while picnickers would not.
4. **Frames** are used to segregate or group certain things out of a larger grouping - often to emphasize those things. For example, a wedding picture out of a group of wedding pictures

Footings and Agreements are the real building blocks, while Filters and Frames are smaller adjustments that they sometimes use for manipulation because they are more difficult to see.

Let's start with Agreements and Permissions because these are truly the most insidious pieces and we do not even see them. Agreements and Permissions are everywhere, and that is for a reason – they grant both access and power.

For example, paying taxes tacitly agrees with all that your government is doing or not doing. Filling out paperwork at any medical venue not only takes responsibility for the charges (understandable) but *also* consents that they can do whatever they think they need to do to you and be held harmless, even if you ask them not to do it, and even if it is negligent and causes you or your minor harm or death.

Clicking on all the online User Agreements to use and access online venues and products is at minimum agreeing that they can not only collect info on who you are and what you do but sell it to their partners, which is far more insidious than we think.

This is attached to virtually anything online including apps, gps, emails, text messaging, what websites you visit and what you do there, photos, who your family and friends are, even your usage of AI even anonymously logs your tacit consent of that industry and more. You have given tacit agreement to *all* of your online portals and apps, usually by a deliberate user agreement, but also simply by your usage of them.

It's happening to us every day. For example, an Auto-Renewal could also include updated terms granting authority and permissions that you would not normally agree to. “By Continuing to Use This Service..” notifications could easily include all sorts of things that you consent to on an ongoing basis because you are using their service. Default Settings on a product aren't often changed by most users and often open a lot of security and privacy issues. The simple “Cookies and Tracking Consent” popups that many websites and apps now demand compiles all sorts of data that is not only considered legal but voluntary.

Social media does this as well. The more you give attention to certain things, the more of that you will get, and that is to hold your attention. But in addition to that, it will also be

interspersed with *other things they want to influence you with*. And as we watch and scroll through these things, we are agreeing to “yes, this is what I want”. And all sorts of byproducts come from it, and most are not what you are going to ultimately want in your world.

And I must stop and say here that by now people should realize that the internet in general and social media especially is a voluntary confessional booth where we not only tell-all but show-all to everyone *everything*. And they collect and keep all that info on file. That is what all these unwelcomed data centers popping up everywhere is all about. Well, that and getting out in front in the AI race. And here’s a hard one to swallow: Our usage of AI as well as social media is our *tacit agreement that all these datacenters are perfectly fine*.

We don’t realize that what we do and don’t do *weighs in*. It counts, even when we don’t realize it. Tacit agreement is *big* power in the world of creation, and we are completely blind to it. And I am not just talking about surveillance capital but even more important – how our world is built and how we gave permission for it to be built that way, and to our disappointment, I am certain – that we are literally allowing it to be built this way.

Our agreement and subsequent conclusions are literally the most valuable thing in the world because by them, they do what they do. They use us as weights, to move things in the direction they want. I will show you how in a minute.

But I am not going to get into laying out current events that may illustrate this easily, because it makes things unnecessarily volatile. But suffice it to say that *we are getting played in every way possible*. And they are brilliantly normalizing it so that hardly anyone questions it, even if they dislike it.

The next chapter will likely be the most difficult for you as I point out how both our intentional and tacit agreements are creating this world, and how we are being exploited to create our own misery. And then, the following chapters will have how we end this exploitation, plus some other things that I thought you might like.

As you read this next chapter, try to remember to simply *consider the possibility that what I am pointing to might be true*, and that *even if only one man knows the truth, it is still the truth*.

And also, remember that *when one rises, we all rise*.

Let’s rise.

Chapter Six

“In the Story”

In order to rise, we must first have our Footing beneath us, and a big part of that is regaining our understanding of how this world builds and what we are doing here. The ever-asked question has remained, “What is the purpose of life?” When I asked the same question, the reply was

“We are awakening within the dream without disturbing the dream.”

Or in other words, we are learning to see clearly without having *what* we see *crash* this dream that we presently view as reality - our dearly beloved and nearly universally accepted object-filled *material world*, even when our science itself says it is made of 99.9999% *nothing*.

But because we see it and seem to touch it and certainly seem to interact with it, we think its real because all of that seems real. And people tend to accept whatever they are presented with, especially when it is either a new presentation, or a widely accepted one.

Right now, it’s like there is a universal hypnotism or drunkenness that prevents us from understanding what we are looking at. But that is what our journey here is all about: Our journey is to allow us to *shake off the intoxication of this world and live lucidly*, with fullness, not emptiness. As Jesus says in the Gospel of Thomas, saying 28 (Doresse translation), among other places in the bible:

“Jesus says: “I stood in the midst of the world, and in the flesh, I manifested myself to them. I found them all drunk; I found non athirst among them. And my soul was afflicted for the children of men. Because they are blind in their heart and do not see, because they have come into the world empty <that is why> they seek still to go out from the world empty. But let someone come who will correct them. Then, when they have slept off their wine, they will repent.”

And that is what we are doing here – shaking off our drunkenness and intoxication so that we may see clearly and know what we are looking at.

Because we have been fixated upon what we *think* is reality *but isn’t* for a very long time. Therefore, it’s easy to see why we are so convinced about all of this - it is all that we have known. It’s very much like the allegory of

PLATO'S CAVE

People had been chained in a dark cave facing the cave wall all their lives, and they could see nothing else. Behind them, a fire burned, and between the fire and the prisoners, others walked along a raised path doing things and carrying objects of all shapes and sizes.

The fire cast the shadow of these people, activity and objects onto the cave wall that the prisoners faced, where those shadows danced, flickered and shifted across the cave wall. The prisoners were transfixed on the wall and gave these shadows names and meaning. To them, the shadows were reality itself.

One day a prisoner managed to slip his chains and escape the cave. He turned and saw the fire and objects and the shadows they cast and how they were mesmerizing the other prisoners who did not realize that they were just shadows on the wall and mere illusions of the true forms.

He climbed out of the cave, where the sunlight hurt his eyes at first. Then his eyes adjusted, and he could see the sun, the trees, the rivers, the animals – the true world, vibrant and real.

Excited, he returned to the cave to tell the other prisoners and to help free them, too. But they only laughed at him and mocked him. They refused to believe him. Clinging to the shadows they knew, they called him crazy, threatened him and refused to leave the cave.

In this allegory, the freed prisoner was the only one who now understood that true reality lies beyond appearances and shadows. And this is how the world exists today, where everyone is hooked up and plugged in very much like in the movie *The Matrix*. They're oblivious to what is actually going on around them and that they themselves are also inadvertently helping to create. I often wonder if my quote

“Even if only one man knows the truth, it is still the truth.”

Came from my own personal resolve that even when ignored or marginalized like the freed prisoner in Plato's cave, and

Even if no one else agreed or was even interested or was willing to entertain it or could manage to see any of what I tried to share, ***it was still what was going on.***

Even if only one “man” knew it, it was still the truth and neither the dismissal nor disinterest of others would change that. And now, the time has come when I have to say all of this the

best way I can for those who *do* “have eyes to see and ears to hear”. And I sincerely hope that that is *you*.

We are not meant to be in the cave, distracted and voluntarily captured. We are sovereign and autonomous, even though we are indeed one. Those who already understand these things use our ignorance and their leverage of knowing to harness *us* to create their world however they see fit. And that is not how any of this is intended to be. We are *all* supposed to build our experiences freely using the faithful building blocks, techniques and inherent abilities that grant us this right.

In fact, the ability to “build freely” is where the name “Freemasons” comes from.

But somewhere a corruption from within made the Freemasons see themselves as “different” and therefore they formed a secret sect that still had exclusivity and secrets with it – only the 33-degree masons were told what was really going on and how to build the world they wanted.

Anyhow “free” as in “not regulated by the Default Attributes, as well as anyone or anything” and “mason” as in “someone who builds with stone, brick or concrete – superior materials thought to have virtual permanence”. Just a small sidebar there.

Now, I’d like to take you through three songs that are perhaps three of the best examples of the truth in plain sight. They help illustrate how the truth bubbles up everywhere, and poetry and songs can reach us *beyond* the words. And we are building up to something that I hope they will help you see.

I would have loved to take you through these songs line by line, but copyright prevents me from doing that and I can only do small sampling and then my discussion, which is my personal interpretation of these pieces of art. Art, being art, is inherently up to the interpretation of those engaging it. But first, the disclaimer:

Portions of lyrics are reproduced in this book or document are reproduced for purposes of analysis, commentary and educational discussion, providing critical insight rather than serving as a substitute for the original works. These excerpts are used under the doctrine of fair use (17 U.S.C. 107) to illustrate analysis, critique, or discussion and are not intended to infringe upon the copyright of the respective copyright holders. These brief lyric excerpts provide critical insight rather than serving as a substitute for the original work. All lyrics remain the property of their respective authors and publishers. Sources are credited whenever possible.

But what I do not *have* to legally say but *would not miss the opportunity to say* is “**Thank you**” to the artists who complied these truly magnificent works of art, and to whoever holds the copyright to them. I do humbly and gratefully appreciate you allowing them to be

discussed here. These songs are inherently transformative vehicles for all who take them within them.

You can presently find them everywhere to buy, stream or just listen to, and I suggest you do that as we move through them.

These three songs illustrate three stages we all move through without exception:

Stage 1: **Hallelujah** captures *Our Quest*, where we are still confused but beginning to struggle to our feet in recognition of this larger, deeper truth in which we all live and move.

Stage 2: **The Sound of Silence** captures *Our Observation*, where, as things begin to tally up for us, we begin to understand what is happening before us, *around* us and *to* us. We do not yet realize they happen because of us.

Stage 3: **Holly Holy** captures *Our Triumph*, where our quest and the assessment of our observations are no longer necessary, and instead we join our beloved Journey of engagement with our “bride”, then becoming enthralled with our “bride”, and finally move as one with our “bride”.

Again, if you can find these or buy these to listen to, I am certain they will speak to you about these things, and more. They are very powerful songs, for those with “ears to hear”.

HALLELUJAH by Leonard Cohen
(Our Quest Begins)

First up is Hallelujah, written by the incomparable wordsmith himself, Leon Cohen, in 1984. A very iconic song, it has been covered by more people than you might imagine. Its lyrics are literally packed with amazingly colorful and rich metaphorical references, but I won't be able to include but a few here, so find this song somewhere and listen to it over and over. It will eventually speak to you in ways I can't here because of copyright. But we can discuss a few.

Once again, this song posits the deeper message beneath the guise of an intimate relationship. Straightaway in the first verse we encounter

“The baffled king composing hallelujah...”

We are this baffled king trying to compose our “hallelujah” which is another way of saying “trying to compose/create our joy, praise or thanksgiving”. The fact that he is baffled says that he isn’t quite sure how to go about it yet, and neither are we, which is why we are here.

Then, under the guise of being swept away and having your heart captured by a woman, he metaphorically becomes seduced with “this world” or “Matrix”, and he allows it to capture him and lure him away from the larger paradigm and into its smaller realm, there to have his ability to command as King destroyed, as well as his ability to escape, or to create a world of “joy, praise or thanksgiving” – no hallelujah for you:

“She tied you to her kitchen chair,
she broke your throne and she cut your hair,
and from your lips she drew the hallelujah...”

Powerful, right? And this is what we have allowed to transiently be done to us as well. We are created in the image of the Divine, and we are here trying to figure out how to become Lucid, where we are no longer baffled, but are aware of how to create our beautiful world of hallelujah.

This song is so *masterfully packed* with *so much* that it personally inspired *me* to literally learn to play electric guitar by learning to play Jeff Buckley’s version of it quite “out of the blue”. Yes, that was my *first* song – quite ambitious, but I did it because I wanted to and I believed I could, and I did – yet another example of how we are able to do literally anything if we allow ourselves to.

Hallelujah seduces you with its rich imagery and words so carefully hewn and assembled that, like the stone monoliths, *you couldn’t even slide a paper between them*, all puns intended. I wish we could examine it all here with you, but in lieu of that, here is my other favorite part. It’s part of a verse that *isn’t commonly sung*, but it is so important. If you look for a version with this verse, you will have to look hard (look for “full lyrics”), but it’s there. Its words point back to *etymology*, which is what this book opened with, and Leonard, being the amazing wordsmith that he was, certainly demonstrated his awareness of that magic with the line,

“There’s a blaze of light in every word, it doesn’t matter which you heard –
the holy or the broken Hallelujah.”

As mentioned earlier, all words have weight and unseen meanings that still silently direct the flow of things in the background. And speaking of silence, let's move to The Sound of Silence. But before we go, *thank you, Leonard, for these amazing words.*

THE SOUND OF SILENCE written by Paul Simon
(Our Observation)

This mega-classic was written by the extremely talented and prolific Paul Simon in 1963 and soared to fame with "Simon & Garfunkel" where it landed on the Billboard Hot 100 as #1. This original this version is not only achingly and beautifully performed and immediately became an absolute classic.

However, if you would like a version with a little more punch, "Disturbed" covered it remarkably well in 2015 and it went into the Top 10 in the Billboard Hot 100. I can promise that most people would not have seen *that* fusion coming, but the powerful delivery is nothing but riveting – an amazing performance. You can sample the same iconic song with two completely different deliveries, and I would suggest that you check them both out.

The Sound of Silence is also jam-packed with amazing metaphor after metaphor, but as we can only sample and discuss a few, I am putting all my chips in on two spots,

“And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made.”

Though we do not realize it, the “good guys” and the “bad guys” are both bowing and praying to completely different versions of a “neon god” (artificial god) they made, but his is very hard to see because we do not know ourselves or even a version of reality that is even close to the actuality. And I do apologize if this seems disrespectful, but you will understand how I might think this could be true shortly.

And the sign said, “The words of the prophets
are written on the subway walls
and tenement halls
and whispered in the sound of silence.”

These lines also point out the influence and foretelling that words have. This illustrates how “what is to be” or “the words of the prophets” are written everywhere in the common world, by common people who unknowingly demonstrate what will be by what they express. All we must do is read the proverbial handwriting on the wall – literally sometimes because in a real way, we are the prophets, with our expressions telling what is on a trajectory to come.

I wish I could go into this line by line because the entire song is literally solid gold.
Thank you, Paul for these words

HOLLY HOLY by Neil Diamond
(Our Triumph)

And finally, we have our triumph detailed by “Holly Holy”, a top 10 hit in the USA, written in 1969 by the extremely brilliant Neil Diamond.

It’s not uncommon that songs can say much more than they seem, and Holly Holy does that very well, as it loosely uses the dichotomy of an intimate male-female relationship to say much more.

There are also bible verses that use the very same dichotomy to say more than they seem to say, like stories about the “bridegroom and his bride” that also point to a deeper message beneath. In fact,

*We are the bridegroom joining with
our **bride** (our world) to **bring forth**.*

That’s right, it is yet *another* demonstration pointing to the fact that *we bring forth our experience or world*. We inseminate it with our conclusions, whether we realize we are doing so or not, and it demonstrates or comes forth as “our world” or “our reality” – *The Immersion*.

In Holly Holy, you can observe the progression of the groom (us) first engaging the bride (the world) to “*dream of only me...where I am, what I am, what I believe in...*”, setting the stage to acknowledge bringing forth *his* likeness (which we always do), not unlike God when he said, “*Let us make man in our own image...*”

Next, the groom (us) confesses “*wanting only you...*” demonstrating he (us) is now enthralled on his bride (the world), which has now become his focus.

And finally, the actual “two or more” union where now the groom is not merely enthralled but is actively moving as one with his “bride”, creating the reality-dream *with* his bride (the world) when he affirms that now he will only “*Dream ‘bout only you...*”.

A bonus addition is that this song *also* contains a line that points to “editing the Default Attributes” of this reality when he sings, “*Call the sun in the dead of the night, and the sun gonna rise in the sky...*” – something the sun obviously wouldn’t normally do, but he calls it to...*and it does*.

And there are many more wonderful things in it, but they might object if I use more than just this much, so I will stop here. This is a *truly* brilliant song, and I suggest you buy it and listen to it until you can’t anymore and tell everyone you know about it. It not only speaks to you when you can’t understand, but it will sink deeper and deeper into you, and *you will not regret it*. *Thank you, Neil, for these words*.

I would dearly love to discuss the hidden gems within the full lyrics of this trinity of sacred songs. If you are the copyright holder of any of these and would permit that, *please drop me a line*.

Back to “In the Story”. I hope you are beginning to see how life is actually much deeper than our social media scrolling, coffee bar visiting, rent paying world encourages us to literally compulsively think, act and agree with.

Returning to an earlier topic, we eventually find ourselves living within two worlds that initially do not seem compatible. In fact, it seems our daily life is working *against* our seeing what is true because it is so engrossing. We get interested in it, but before we know it something in our daily life steals our attention away and then, well....it can feel weird, and as if it couldn’t fit into this reality.

But here is what you must remember: This world or “matrix” is *supposed* to engross us, because it is our feedback loop. The trouble with that is that we don’t know that, and also that even if we knew we were supposed to look at our life that way, what good does the feedback do when we have forgotten our Inherent Divinity and Lucidity and can do little about it?

When we reacquaint ourselves with those, then we are able to live any life we want to, with no fear, no conflict, no poverty, and divested of all the slavery games that those who try and rule this reality like to play. Just like in “Susan City”, this world can be a pleasant and nurturing place to experience.

And when we recall these things and then act upon what we recall and allow a different way to navigate our world to form, then *the playing field levels* to the degree that you integrate these things into your life. And no one can prevent you from doing that. *No one.*

And while it is common that we view this world as a prison because we have lost these things and a prison seems a likely conclusion - or at least a punishment of some sort, or new age like to think of it as a “learning planet”, it really isn’t any of that.

This world experience is our feedback loop, and we are the ones who are enabled to do “course corrections” at will using our Lucidity and Inherent Divinity and engaging it in the way it was *made* to interface. This book here is intended as a collective “course correction”.

We are supposed to be engaged in this world – it is part of our Eternal Procession of refining ourselves by reading the handwriting on our walls. And it is supposed to be “sticky” to us and immerse us like a good movie and capture our attention so that we might see.

And when there are things that show up in our everyday “classical physics” life that we do not prefer, we reach for our Lucidity and remember that “merrily merrily, merrily, life is but a dream”, and stop and find what we are doing or not doing that would be inviting what we do not prefer to show up *and modify the storyboard so that it does not invite it anymore.*

Now, what changes would be necessary to accomplish that will be as unique as *you*, but here is an everyday example to show how this works:

Imagine that you have tried several jobs but end up having to leave each of them because somehow or another, you keep getting assigned much more than your fair share of work, and it is stressing you and you just can’t keep up. What are your choices?

In the **normal** “classical physics” way of looking at things, you’d just quit and get another job and hope for the best.

In an **unconscious** way, you might be involved in a car crash or become ill which would exempt you from working for a while and is an attempt at distancing yourself from a problem you feel like you can’t solve.

But in the correct **Lucidity** “quantum physics” way, you would deliberately stop and reflect, and look for reasons why this keeps happening to you (and there very well could be more than one). Eventually, you might see that you have a very common but secret fear of “not being good enough” and maybe

that feeling also feeds into “won’t be able to keep up with what you are told to do.” Ahhh. That is starting to make sense.

And so, you *challenge those fears*. Have a long talk with yourself about it, and if it comes (for example) from a teacher correcting a failed report too harshly and that made you feel like you weren’t good enough, point out that that’s silly. It was just one time! These silly little ideas stick inside us and as a result become those *valuable conclusions* we keep mentioning and go on to prove themselves by showing up in your world, which *you have invited to join you by concluding that those things are true*.

What’s the cure? “Stop it!” Stop doing those things to yourself. Disengage. Set them free. At this writing there is still a hysterical Saturday Night Live video starring Bob Newhart who does a splendid skit about this very thing. If you can find it, watch it – it is a wonderfully humorous way to address this whole thing. (Search for Bob Newhart SNL Stop It and it should pop up.)

So, now identified, just release it. Disengage. Stop inviting it to dance with you. Forgive the teacher who had no idea what her comment caused you. And picture yourself the person you want to be, and how you would want to be treated. Feel it in real time. What would you wear? Who would you hang out with? Where would you live? How would you carry yourself?

You don’t have to have these things, but if you do, use them. If not, really have yourself a nice little fantasy of who you would be in your head instead. And then, add all of those things that you can to your world. More will show up for you as you build. Do not let the comfort of habit pull you back to your old self.

With quiet determination, *silently accept yourself as this new person* and you will be utterly shocked as your world begins to instantly morph, as if by magic. But you must

Be Willing to Receive It:

If you are asking to receive a square peg,
but you are still being a round hole,
don’t be surprised when it doesn’t happen for you.

As they say, you don’t receive what you *want*.
You receive what you *are*.

Now, let's move into the point of this topic, which is "In the Story". We are going to attempt a little *context* in order to discuss this, because without that, it is virtually impossible to discuss anything. But remember *no* context is ever the *whole* context, although you can sometimes get pretty close.

What is "In the Story" and why is that important? In short, *everything* is potentially "in the story", according to the beliefs and conclusions du jour. And I mean *everything*.

What is "the story"? The story is whatever is in the process of unfolding. In the past, the story has been called "history". Those who wish to establish the narrative they prefer often try to take over, writing down (note the power of words again) down the narrative they want to be recalled as his-story.

Like any good story, "the story" contains any number of people, events, things, realms, lands, world, beliefs, religions, wars, communities, good guys, bad guys, and more. And from your point of view, you have an *individuated storyline*, as does everyone and everything else in the story (which is infinite, by the way), all of which have *some* sort of footing with one another.

From a slightly broader point of view, you could see chapters of these storylines as well as how they intersect. From an even broader point of view, you could see the book that all these chapters and storylines have their existence within.

From an even larger point of view, you could see all the books on the shelves in any given collection or library. And from an even broader point of view, *you could see all the libraries – and more*.

And because of the immutable Law of Harmony, all of these stories have footing and agreements with one another somewhere or somehow, or else they literally would not be eligible to be in the book they are in. That's just how it works.

So, in this borrowed context, these books could be viewed as any given epoch or era, with each book holding and weaving all the storylines flawlessly within their covers. And these storylines or storyboards are made up of all our individuated storylines.

Different storyline, chapters or books can have completely different Default Attributes, Footings, and Agreements. And anything "In the Story" is editable. You can morph it, delete it, recreate it, modify it – everything "In the Story" can be edited (except your Eternal Procession of refining – that is immutably on autopilot). But anything else can be edited if you know how to do it and what you are looking at (there is no spoon).

Actually, all these storylines and storyboards within all these books are ***all dynamic***. Somewhat confusingly at first, they are *all* ever being written from the point of what we like to call “Now” – including what we call “the past and the future”.

Although we do not commonly notice it, the “past” and even the “future” are constantly editing themselves to remain correlated with you, compliments of the Law of Harmony. You don’t have to do it, and in fact rarely do we notice it happening. It just is “what is”. It happens as necessary, which is all the time, actually. Those with “algorithms” or “frequency” that are broadened and are able to span more than one storyline can often see more than one, where it sort of seems “blended”. As we become more Lucid, we catch more of this going by.

Also, remember the baguette metaphor where everything is dynamic but ever-whole, yet doled out typically in a linear fashion? *It’s like that.*

And these stories we build can contain *anything* and I do emphatically mean *anything*: Other planets, inner worlds, underwater worlds, mermaids, giants, vampires, UFO’s reptilians, angels, demons, spaceships, aliens and any kind of circumstance that you can imagine. Literally anything, if you know what you are doing.

And if you know what you are doing, you can remove things from storylines (mostly) by following a few nuances, removing footing, and replacing something else in that spot. Literally anything is up for grabs to those who understand how to do it, and that’s part of what is going on with the relentless either demolition of architecture we couldn’t begin to replace today (World’s Fair construction is one example), or instead of renaming it and you can reappropriate it into a different but acceptable narrative, like they’ve done with many capital buildings, for a handy example. We have no idea anymore how very malleable our world is.

We are much more controllable when we have had what we will entertain as even a possibility dimmed down, dumbed down, and taught to make fun of or attack even. So of course, they headed in the direction of removing any clues. But some clues cannot be removed, and with the right logistics, can be brought into the awareness again.

Just sit with that for minute and let it slowly sink in.

Now, let’s stack another example that may help you begin to triangulate what is being pointed to here. Although it may seem like I am not getting to the point, it is utter true what Lao Tzu said in the Tao Te Ching:

“The Tao that can be told is not the eternal Tao.”

So, what we are doing here is talking and walking around it, during which you may intuit it more fully. The next thing I would like to offer you towards that goal is a Mandelbrot set (or fractal). Stop and take a moment to look up an interactive one if that is available to you.

It is based on a mathematical formula that creates a pattern that repeats itself on different scales and is created by iteration. If you zoom an interactive image of one, it will continually unfold as itself no matter how deep you go. They're pretty neat. And they aren't far off of the way *reality behaves*.

We are all here seeking something we intuit exists – a better way to live in harmony and beauty in a similar but different world. The “Ten Ox Herder Pictures” is a good example of our pursuit:

TEN OX HERDER PICTURES

1. In the first image, the seeker is searching for the ox
2. He spies the footprints
3. He catches a glimpse of the ox
4. He catches the ox and tries to subdue it
5. The ox finally begins to obey
6. He rides the ox happily home
7. The ox reconciles within the seeker, who is now alone
8. The seeker reconciles within that which is greater
9. The seeker reemerges. The world seems reborn – the same but different
10. He returns to normal life – chop wood, carry water, but in a world that is now reborn to him as he has reacquired his true nature

In my viewpoint, Inherent Divinity and Lucidity *is* our true nature, and we live within the immersion *because we enjoy it*. It's more fun that way. And now that we have found and what we have lost (the metaphorical ox), we continue our Eternal Procession effortlessly and *as we desire*.

So, if we can overlay the *idea* of the Mandelbrot set and how it operates with the Library full of books that are full of *dynamic* storylines and if we squint our eyes *just so*, we might be able to begin to see the shape of reality, which is nothing like what we believe:

With the correct footing and agreements,
anything can appear and walk and talk in our world.

With the correct footings and agreements,
anything can also be sent away.

And I mean *anything*, including unimaginable worlds both “good” and “bad” and the residents thereof.

We have had this totally suppressed from our awareness by various means achieved by various Footings and Agreements, and then we just forgot it was ever ours. Should any of this try to bubble up in someone’s awareness, or if they manage to have “proof” of it, *it* (and possibly “*they*”) will be quickly whisked away. Once all pesky reminders are removed and kept at bay, what happens next?

Let the seduction begin.

Something that is natural and good for us is turned against us: The seduction of the matrix or “immersion”. This seduction is actually a natural and helpful thing: We use it to read and know what is *within* us by watching what appears *around* us because what is *within* does indeed go on to *create our world*.

It is instinctive to respond to our Immersion for our own edification, and so we are very much attracted to it. However, we have forgotten about *Lucidity* and our Inherent Divinity, and we cannot interact with it as it was intended.

And because of this, the Immersion has just become exploited as a great big “honeypot” of every kind of distraction you can image, and used against us by those that remember (at least to some degree) how these building blocks of reality work. And by these means they are hooking us up to their plows and using us to help build the things they want. Why? Because they can and in our present state, we can’t prevent it.

Reality is *not* the material world we like to think it is. They do not want us to understand this and do everything they can to distant us from that understanding.

I’ve tried to find another word as an analogy because this word has so much “baggage” attached to it, but the closest thing in this realm I can find as an illustration of what reality is, is that

“Reality is indeed like a dream”.

In a dream, you walk and talk and do all sorts of things that the edited Default Attributes no longer allow in “your waking dream”. There are different Default Attributes there.

This confuses those who believe they live in a solid material world despite the fact that science tells them that everything is 99.9999% “space”. *Nothing there*. But the floor seems to hold us, our coffee feels hot, everything stays tacked down with gravity...and they don’t want to abandon their tidy paradigm that they have accepted as reality. Understood, and sympathized.

Many years ago, when I myself still struggled with this, I asked for clarification and received a *koan*. A koan is a Japanese or Zen teaching that isn't meant to be solved logically. Rather, it's meant to:

1. Exhaust rational thought
2. Short circuit the conceptual mind
3. And point directly to awakening

A well-known example of a koan is "What is the sound of one hand clapping?"

Now, I was already at a point where I already had an "intellectual agreement" with the idea that reality as we experience it is much like a dream, but it had yet to become my "inescapable truth". Even so, being raised with a thought process that is as linear as yours, I wanted to know how everything was laid out and how everything fit together and how everything "goes" with one another. My spatially oriented mind wanted *logistics*, probably like yours does right now. I wanted to know how it could possibly work, and no wonder - we are encouraged and applauded for pursuing our theories and logistics: String/M theory, Parallel Universe, Many-Worlds Interpretation, Simulation Hypothesis, and more. It is our norm to do so, and I felt I needed it. Someone show me a diagram, or a map, or a theory I couldn't poke holes in. I couldn't find it.

After coming to only dead ends, out of desperation I *asked* for clarification and quite surprisingly, the response was delivered as a koan. It asked:

How many dreams will fit inside a teacup?

An answer without answering, which immediately produced a stunned look on my face. I got it – *without* an explanation, or theories or anything at all.

And along the way I have come to understand *that this is how some of these things must be known*. There are no words for some things and usually, if you *must* be told, you wouldn't or couldn't believe it anyhow.

Sit with that koan for a while and see if it helps you to wordlessly understand. If not, circle back – it might do it a little later for you. Or if not, find something that *will*.

It feels challenging to pull your head out of the more of confusion. It's rattling to suddenly see through so many things that at once that, at you once felt were completely true. Just do your best. If you seek it, you will eventually find your way. Of that, there is no doubt.

Next, we are going to go into perhaps the most difficult of chapters, but it is the one you came here to see. Remember at the beginning I said that while it would take many words to

uncover, the imbalance only comes down to basically two things? And that everything was an offspring of those?

It's here, in this next chapter. And it *won't* be what you expect. And it likely won't feel right at first. In fact, it might make you feel quite defensive, and that is not unexpected because

A great deal of infrastructure in your world has been built to – in whatever way necessary – ensure you stay on one side of the fence. If you can be kept on the other side of that fence, you may engage in whatever pleases you – they don't care.

*Simply by keeping you unaware and on that side of the fence, literally all the evils of the world can be unleashed upon you **with your consent.***

So, this is big. It is important. You should consider it, even if it originally displeases you. Because your intentional detachment from it will be the only thing to stop the nonsense that is causing so much suffering and unhappiness. Yes – it is deeply embedded in our existence and rationalize by inserted beliefs. The ironic truth is, we have to hold it here in place by our actions and inactions – whichever is appropriate. The moment we let it go, it begins to fall away from us.

The more who join in, the quicker it will collectively go, and at a certain point, it will create that tipping point we have heard about. But regardless, things will immediately begin to change for you if you will allow it. Remember that

You don't have to control everything to be in control.

It isn't complicated. It just requires willingness and consistency, for with those two things alone, nearly anything can be subdued and conquered.

Let us process to the next chapter. Remember that “Even if only one man knows the truth, it is still the truth.” Refuse to be offended. Decide to inspect, instead.

Chapter Seven

The Infection

Unless you have had your head in the sand, you couldn't have avoided noticing that there are some crazy and unprecedented things going on right now, especially in the USA.

It's hard to keep up, much less know what to do.

How in the world is all this happening? What parts of it are true, and what parts are merely to draw our attention so that they can use the weight of our conclusions to morph the world into what they want? And how does that even happen?

These questions and more are about to be answered, but I will warn you that these answers are *tough* – and *they made them tough intentionally*, so that we would not *want* what provided the *actual remedy* over what we had been normalized for us and we now identified with.

They bet that we would choose what was now accepted as normal.

And so far – we have.

They have blinded us and neutered us. We can't see anymore, it doesn't occur to us to inquire or question anymore, and we no longer will accept our ability to create – that's just buffooned as new aged nonsense (which they invented btw) or either it is *highly heretical* to even *consider*.

Take your pick.

Either is fine with them.

But it is neither. It is natural. And it is the axle upon which this world is supposed to turn, and it *does* turn - they have just found ways to *keep this axle to themselves*.

In the same way that much of this craziness today is being normalized before our very eyes, *it happened before in earlier cycles*. Today there is new craziness that we are being indoctrinated to think is correct and “every day.” But it takes commitment:

To accomplish this, narratives shift like waves on the ocean,
facts buried, history hijacked, truth misdirected,
and conclusions played en masse like violins.

So, what was the “invitation” for this cancerous infection to spread? And forgive me, I won’t say “cause” but “invitation” because remember everything an invitation. A dance of sorts.:

Nothing causes anything else,
Rather, everything arises *relative to* everything else.”

So, how has this cancerous infection arisen in our world and taken over? It originally arose from selfishness and greed, as all “evil” things do. Most attribute this to Adam and Eve eating the forbidden fruit (an apple) from the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. And I apologize , let’s take a small sidebar here.

First, I hope everyone notices that the most popular form of personal technology is (at this time), a cell phone. An iPhone is the presently the most popular type, and a primary way they not only groom us to produce the conclusions they want with doom scrolling, utter reliance upon and more (which collects our tacit agreement and helps them steer the world), but it is *also* the main way they use surveillance on us, for not only big bucks, but mostly for control. Let’s just say there’s a good reason Steve Jobs didn’t let his kids have one, or technology in general.

Also, Jobs also has a daughter named Eve. And who’s logo is that of an apple with a bite taken out of it? I know there is some sort of a MacIntosh apple back story, but I think it is just an invented back story, “Pay no attention to the man behind the curtain” style. *Read the handwriting on the wall.*

It’s part of this game that they run, and they do so right in our faces. Once again, it is the “squatting” we mentioned before using the name Tesla as an example. This time, it isn’t a name but a very iconic symbol (which works just like a name does):

The apple with a bite out of it that supposedly took down all of mankind.

Who could deny that association? Who could deny the ultimate intent? And they do this all the time as they play their Games, the basic rules of which are being offered here.

So, you can count the Eve and the apple story if you like, and many may do that because they’ve been taught it was an act of disobedience that made God throw them out of the Garden of Eden.

But if you look closely, you will see that it wasn’t an act of punishment. Rather, the choice they made to “eat” or take within themselves the byproducts/fruit of playing in the ideas of good and evil rather than just processing through life constantly editing what you don’t prefer, fated them to a harsh life where they must earn their living by the sweat of their brow. And their kids see fit to kill one another. And if you take a look around, it seems we are actually *still here today*.

So, that is what this is actually about: Spitting out that byproduct and beginning to move through life as it was intended. And we invited it, and it is quite actually spoiling everything. But we can uninvite it, and it cannot help but depart.

Out of all of the evil or selfish acts we could get into, there is one that is the vine, and the rest are its branches. The cancerous infection?

Predation.

Our ongoing acceptance or tolerance of Predation is the cancerous infection that our whole world suffers from in one way or another. It has become so “normal”, we participate in it without knowing .

As a Collective (and this extends beyond what we consider “earth”) and to varying extents, we have utterly normalized predation. We don’t really even recognize it anymore except in certain little areas where we give lip-service. And not only have we normalized it, but certain flavors of it collect our admiration and praise.

And let me tell you why this directly affects you and why you should do a course correction as soon as possible, in any way that you can:

What you have done to or for another,
you have done to and for yourself.

This is what Jesus meant when he said,

Whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven,
and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven. (Matthew 16:19 NIV)

And is what is meant by

As above, so below
As within, so without
As the universe, so the soul
(Emerald Tablets)

And one of the biggies that the Law of Harmony enforces:

Whatever you say is okay for another to experience,
you are inherently declaring it that is also okay for you to experience.

When we say “say” we aren’t just talking about words. It is by thought, action or nonaction, turning your head – anything you do that gives it the thumbs up because you allow it and participate in it. And we are right back to the good old

Do not give to what you do not want to grow.

Whatever you participate in, you are inherently giving your agreement to. Some may ask, well what if I didn't know about it? What is the rule there?

This includes all that should and could reasonable be known.

That's the line in the sand, so to speak. *Whatever you could or should reasonably have known.* So, obviously, trying to avoid knowledge of something inherently shows that you suspect there is something there amiss, and that doesn't work.

Not only should we never turn our heads,
we should **own** whatever we participate in,
or don't participate in it at all.

Please allow me to list some examples to show how normalized predacious acts have become in this world. Some of these things you may be proud of, or feel they are necessary, but they only seem so because of the predatory world our entrenched Predation creates. Try to just observe and inspect, and not merely react. Some of these, you may not suspect. Others, you may not have even heard of, or believe them to be true. And some may be predatory acts enforced to collect your agreement, which allows them to use you to shape reality by your conclusions.

Just consider the possibility that what is being pointed to here might be true.:

Forced Taxation Without Genuine Representation: Governments *demand* – not collect – *demand* money from its citizens to largely fund their outright acts of Predation against its citizens, as well as globally.

It has perhaps always been so, but it has now brazenly become just a puppet show to pretend to qualify the monetary extraction. Accountability and integrity have “left the building”. Nonparticipation leads directly to incarceration, but whenever we do pay, on the Big Table of the Universe, it is proof positive of your agreement. And agreement validates whatever they are doing and gives it actual momentum. It is a very Predatory move, and they intend it to be. We accept this as normal.

Pretense of Governments: Again, it's the “puppet on the left or the puppet on the right”. Either side wanders down slightly meandering paths but end up at the same place. Please check out the history.

If campaigns are a race at all, it is to secure which of the Semi Lucid Evil groups have a slightly more advantageous position from which to execute their agendas, which they often trade like baseball cards amongst behind closed doors, and then script a performance for the masses to give rationale for whatever they are trying to pull.

Many of their agendas have similar goals. They aren't really against one another – they just want to win and be in the potentially best position to craft out their agendas. Campaign promises are made merely to persuade you to vote this way or that, playing for that coveted advantaged seat.

We are made to think our votes make a difference, and they do – but not like we think: Our participation in this corrupt setup validates our agreement with the system. When we participate, we are saying “Yes, this is fine with me.”

This predatory alignment against the citizens leaves these people who we supposedly elected the ability to pass laws to do whatever they want, bending, adding stripping, relabeling in ways to obscure what is really happening without the slightest wince of integrity. There is no justice or government anymore. Just a pack of cyberbullies playacting. Also, see above. We accept this as normal.

Hunger Games Style Military: This is a very tender one for those who are involved directly in some way, and the rest at least have been so conditioned to look at it in a similar way that any other way is difficult if not impossible, so please be patient here. No disrespect for your intentions or your loved one's good intentions is meant here.

But the need for that deep of an opening to even discuss this is a marker of how entrenched we are in our participation in this Predation against us, even when we are the *prey*. And part of the problem is that *we do not know we are the prey, and neither do we actually know why these wars are fought*, which is *never* the excuse they tell the public. For example, at the Twin Towers explosion, the nationality of the pilots were as follows:

15 from Saudi Arabia

2 from UAE

1 from Egypt

1 from Lebanon

Does anyone else wonder why we immediately attacked the country of *Afghanistan*? We did that, and we gave our attack a jaunty name to persuade USA citizens that it was *a good thing* we were attacking Afghanistan. We called it “Operation Enduring Freedom”. Sounds good, doesn't it? And *then* after Afghanistan, we followed up in 2003 by attacking Iraq, of course. Makes perfect sense, right? But shouldn't we have attacked Saudi Arabia instead? Apparently not. Look it up.

So, in just one example it is easy for anyone who wants to see that war isn't about what they say it is – *never*. They are up to *other* things. And they heartlessly bait out our youth who are only trying to do a good and noble thing or perhaps find a financial future, *and they get sacrificed for secret causes* – obviously.

But we are proud of our boys and girls are trying to do a good thing – to protect their country and their loved ones. Who wouldn't think that was noble? Except *that* isn't what they are being made to *do*.

And while our emotional reaction is certainly understandable because we have been *so groomed* to be okay with this horrific predatory act and not ask any questions, it is indeed not unlike the movie *Hunger Games*, where some volunteered to fight and some were “drafted” to participate.

We understandably are proud, but what we are proud of *doesn't actually exist*. Maybe we should be upset about that enough to quit being the fodder for this charade. It is a *coverup* for other things and we are caught up into it *as prey*, even though we don't want to see it. It is still true, and we should remove our participation. Because when we do participate – either physically or emotionally - we are saying that these “lies and Predation are just fine - *proceed*”. We accept this as normal.

Those are three pretty broad categories that are nearly universally accepted as fine and normal that show how Predation is being quietly done to *us*. There are more that we will discuss later, but right now let's look at how we are also accidental Predators because we have become normalized to a system that has been built upon it.

Competition where the objective is to win at all costs is definitely a predatory move and it pops up everywhere. We shouldn't allow ourselves to develop the need to feel validated because we bested another. But even though it draws out the worst in us, being competitive is admired and we accept it as normal. Note: there is zero competition in Susan City.

The Need to Control always deploys predatory behavior in a landslide of ways, where we undermine and exploit vulnerabilities and accept it as normal.

Food: And finally, the biggie and no doubt the one that will rile people up because we have become normalized to it is *eating animals*. And this isn't a book about being a vegan – it is just the most common Predatory behavior most people participate in, so it must be discussed.

In short, we have been raised to eat other creatures. However, one might reflect and see that *if was necessary to kill your own creatures*, the vast majority would *stop eating them*.

And that tells us something right there: When our unconscious reaction is, “oh god, no!” against something that we normally do without a *thought*, there’s a problem. And our not thinking *is* the problem. Our society has become structured to hide all that away so we don’t have to be traumatized by what we are participating in. Watch a slaughterhouse video, if you dare. There’s a reason it is hidden away and that is largely because

We actually know better...

Instinctively

And it has just become our habit, pure and simple. Just so you know, there are a lot of spiritual angles regarding it, but we won’t discuss that here right now. But this participation puts us into such a vulnerable position, and we are going to mention that next.

But before we do, let’s put to rest the main line of defense here, which is biblical. We are taught that God *wants* us to eat meat and that he also *wants* us to perform blood sacrifices, although I personally have no idea what Divinity would want with that, even so – it is everywhere biblically. And we have lots of neat rationalizations for it but the root of why *none of those is true is found in Genesis 1:29:*

“Then God said, ‘Behold I give you every plant yielding seed that is on the face of the earth, and every tree with seed in its fruit. You shall have them for food.’”

Before you pull out your bible to show all the places where God wants meat eating and sacrifice, allow me to save you that trouble.

100% of the mentions of God supposedly
wanting meat eating and blood sacrifices occur

after the Fall.

Before then, he says “eat plants”. After the fall, when man has been thrown out of Eden and now imagines himself separate from God and no longer can really hear what is being said anymore, he begins to think these *other* things. In summary,

In the original “Before the Fall” setup, God told man to eat plants.

“After the Fall”, man’s communication with God became distorted,
and he imagined all sorts of things.

Wait – I got you: But that can’t be true because the bible is God’s infallible and irrefutable word. Well, as we’ve already discussed the “camel” and the “rope”, that isn’t actually true. Here’s some more proof:

In addition to the camel vs rope example, and while we are in Genesis, have you ever noticed that *God double created the world and man*? Once in Chapter 1 and once in Chapter 2.

“So, God created man in his own image, created he him,
male and female, created he them.”

Genesis 1:27

“And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his
nostrils the breath of life, and made became a living soul.

Genesis 2:7

“And the rib, which the Lord God taken from man, he made a woman, and brought
her unto the man”.

Genesis 2:22

So, in the first chapter he made them both, but in the second chapter, he made them again, with Eve coming from a *rib* of the man instead, and following a full 15 verses later Adam's creation, *after* the animals weren't good enough company for Adam.

So, which is it? And no, the second version isn't just “more detailed” – check the days of creation and what he created on certain days *isn't even the same*. So here we are with our two creation stories, obviously the second one inserted later for unknown reasons.

And while we are here in Genesis, allow me to side bar point out another tidbit that goes unrecognized, but helps explain how the God of the Old Testament doesn't seem to reflect the God of the New Testament:

If you use Biblehub.com (I do) and pull up Genesis 2:5 and hit the “INT” option at the top, it shows you the original translation. Note: In the Old Testament, you read right to left. But if you look, here is another clue that it is an *insertion* because if you look at the word “God” # 430, it is the same as chapter 1, but in Chapter 2 it also has a second word following it, “Yahweh” #3088.

When Yahweh appears, *you are no longer talking to or hearing from just God #430* “Elohim”, but you are talking to what the Gnostics (and others) like to call *the Demiurge or Yahweh*. What is the Demiurge? In short, it is our unenlightened Inherent Divinity *gone crazy*, who hasn't realized itself yet.

If you look up “Demiurge” on Etymologyonline.com (recommended), the word comes from the 1670’s Latinized form of Greek “demiourgos”, from demos “common people” + ergos “that works”.

And that sounds about right. When you talk to this Demiurge/Yahweh, you are talking to the still-unenlightened Inherent Divinity of “the common people doing work”. In other words, “Common people” as in *those yet to become enlightened*.

Imagine giving a magic wand to a bossy 5-year-old who doesn’t really understand everything yet. Meet Yahweh – the Demiurge, who probably does its best but wreaks havoc *all over the Old Testament*, oftentimes acting quite bipolar – sometimes loving, sometimes smiting. But this is another story for another day.

Anyhow, it is hard for me to speak of the “doublets” (that’s what they call all these repeating but different verses, and yes – there are many more than just this one), especially the creation story doublet without mentioning the Demiurge/Yahweh debacle which no one seems to have noticed quite yet. *Now you do*.

Back to eating animals. “But animals eat animals. That’s natural,” you might understandably say, but I’ve got you covered. Even less known or talked about is that right behind the verse where (Elohim) God tells *man* to eat plants, he says that the *animals* are to eat plants, too. Yes – all of them.

“And to every beast of the earth, and to every bird of the air, and to everything that creeps upon the earth wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat, and it was so”.

Genesis 1:30 KJV

So yes – Before the Fall, *even the animals ate plants*. But his goes ignored. So, the original intent of God was that everything ate plants, and when the Fall happened, we all just went a little off script, like the Demiurge/Yahweh and did things and believed things differently. And here we are. So, if you use either of those a rationalization, now you know better.

At one time, I also wondered about this, and I asked “What about the animals eating one another?” The reply I received was that although we didn’t realize it, animals are our closest “offspring” because they were a reflection of us. Our children were other souls on their own Journey. And when mankind stopped being predatory, the animals would too, in ways we couldn’t image. I sort of bet it might be “Mandela Style”.

Just a few more notes on the topic of animal-interaction in general. Beside raising them in horrible conditions and eating them at will because we have that ability to subdue them, we also use some animals for clothing and materials, and we used them for work and labor, and we quite uncompassionately use them to do Medical and Scientific research on,

providing our medicines, some supplements, personal care items, and more. Also, we also hunt and kill animals for sport, whether we eat them or not, which doesn't make it any better.

They are used as resources with little conscientiousness about what that entails. And when we participate in any of those industries or product, we are saying "I agree. This is fine to happen to me and in my world".

That's the rules of how reality builds. You can disagree or think it is terrible but *those who know they're real are using them against you right now* to treat you like a resource without thinking a thing of it, with all your tacit agreement and participation, whether you realize it or not.

We are used to produce certain conclusions which help them build the world they want. And we are used as resources in their worship of their "neon gods they made". And we are used as resources for a very long time as sacrifices and actual food. Cannibalism isn't new. Child sacrifices aren't new. Heinous rituals aren't new. It's been going on for quite some time, and now it is time for it to stop.

But it can't, and it won't until we stop affirming that "these things are okay to do"
by our participation in them, tacitly or otherwise.

Even child sacrifice is in the bible. When Abraham thought he heard "God" (no doubt "Yahweh") tell him to sacrifice his beloved son Issac, he was going to do it. (Genesis 22) Then, "God" gave him a ram to kill instead, because he really thought he needed to do that to show his allegiance and obedience to "God".

Again, not being disrespectful, but this is exactly what some really dark cults fervently believe, too: They feel they need to do to show their allegiance and obedience to the dark "god" of their choice. Christianity somehow "white washes" this and instead applauds Abraham for his dedication and obedience to do whatever "God" wanted him to do.

But that was child sacrifice, and it was about to happen by his own hand to his own son. Substitute Abraham for the leader of some Satanic cult and you can't deny it is the same thing. The idea that sacrifice is demanded is everywhere, even in "hallowed halls".

And this topic is horrible to discuss, so we aren't going to say too much here, but I do want you to realize that

In this way, we build this world.

With some of the most prominent people, they segue them into their rituals. They use common sacred writings and theologies to prove that their rituals are not off base, just misunderstood by the common man, and make habit of twisting scriptures and sacred ideas to predatorially segue people and try to “prove” the validity and value of their rituals.

One terrible example of this type of attempt of a ritual-reinforcing segue is claiming that at the Last Supper when Jesus said that “this bread is my body, and this wine is my blood – do this in remembrance of me”, it *wasn't a metaphor* for “commune with the demonstration (bread) and commune with your Inherent Divinity (Divine lineage) in order to remember (remembrance) *what must not be forgotten*, but rather was an affirmation to *actually eat flesh and drink blood*.

And they use things like this and more, building corrupt bridges and misleading people across them, where once there, they feel like they can't return. But they can. Any of us can. All we must do IS return.

As I said, it isn't new. Recently we've dusted off all the “evil Gods of old” like Moloch or Baal and set them right out in front and dare anyone to question any of it.

But we must leave our Predation setting behind
for this is how they have permission to do it to us.

If we don't stop, *they* don't have to stop. We are inviting them, and as a result they can act without conscious *because we do*. And as a result of our tacit agreements, we are used as resources to build the world they want. And we are subjugated and treated however they want because they have an upper hand and can do so, which is exactly what we do to animals and other vulnerable 3rd world countries.

If we exploit, then we can be *exploited*. Period.

Things don't have to all change overnight, but we should disengage from all that we can as quickly as we can. There is a saying that goes something like,

You can judge the character of someone
by how they treat those who are lesser.

So that is the first thing we must abandon what is keeping us in *callous subjugation* to those who only view us as a *resource* for something they *want*. There can be no “Apex Predator”. We must leave Predation utterly behind as quickly as possible, for this is what has been *allowing us to be subjugated*. We subjugated and use as resources those who are

also unable to resist, even if we don't mean to. have literally asked for it by our actions. Just like they do. And that is what grants them permission.

What we have done to and for another, we have done to ourselves.

That's just how it works.

The choice is yours.

Chapter Eight

The Remedy

It goes without saying that disengaging from any sort of Predation is necessary, otherwise we are authorizing those who would like to use us as resources to “go right ahead.”

That is one of the two missing pieces that keeps us under their heel – we have become normalized upon Predation in a million different ways, but this can easily be corrected, if we choose.

If you choose not to do so, that is your choice,
but expect more of the same.

And the sad thing is, you will have no one but yourself to blame when your life doesn't begin to brighten. Plus, the more that do this, the easier and more quickly this is all sorted out.

The second thing you are missing is something we have been talking about throughout this book already:

Your Inherent Divinity

It was wheedled away from us, then buried and forgotten. The main way it was stripped away was through religion, where we were only allowed the groveling position of a sinner or someone who was bad. To say otherwise is heretical, even in the milder religions, and even when scripture supported otherwise.

Once separated from our inherent divinity and to make sure we steered clear of it infinitely, they convinced us that we would be eternally punished without the approval of our God and made it so that literally every religion with a god (or gods) insists that you are separate from the divine, and you usually must do a whole list of things to try and appease the god and just hope for the best.

It was (and is) considered heretical to assume otherwise, even when the scriptures tell you differently:

“I said, “You are gods; you are all sons of the Most High”.

Psalms 82:6

They try to wave this away with “gods” lower case in quotation marks which I did not include, but for those of you following along, this is “God” (actually plural) #430 “Elohim”, which is the same word as in the creation story in Chapter 1.

You can also see the lineage of Adam, starting with Luke 3:23 and going to 3:38 which ends with

Jesus, when he began his ministry was about thirty years old, being the son of Joseph, the son of Heli.....(Luke 3:23)

“...the son of Methuselah, the son of Enoch, the son of Jared, the son of Mahalalel, the son of Kenan, the son of Enosh, the son of Seth, the son of Adam. (Luke 3:38)

“Do we not all have one Father? Did not one God create us?...”

Malachi 2:10

Humanity is God’s offspring by nature of origin, not later permission. “Redemption” does not create sonship – it restores its relational fullness. The Divinity of lineage is definitely there, and our Inherent Divinity – meaning divinity we all have *naturally* – is what we are supposed to use to engage our world, as we become Lucid...

“Awakened within the Dream, without disturbing the dream”

It is easy to see why we saw our Inherent Divinity heretical, and our Lucidity as something we are not worthy to have. But that is not the case.

All we must do to correct this infection is to lay aside our Predation in every way we possibly can and as quickly as we can. Sure, things would have to change, but in a good way, and you will see the result right away. Even the smallest efforts are rewarded exponentially.

And even when we are the prey, in the way reality builds, that “opposite pairing” invites Predation.

In a world without prey, there would be no predators,
and in a world without predators, nothing would be prey.

We must stop participating in things where we are the Predator, taking advantage of what we can because we can and society accepts it as not only normal, but good.

When and as this happened, we will have removed our agreement and any footing to be preyed upon ourselves.

And no one can prevent you from doing this. And then, we must stop participating in anything that hands over our tacit or intentional agreements to those who wish to exploit us. They will collect that and use us as a resource and prey, to build their world.

And when we have removed those vulnerabilities that we now bear, it will greatly undermine their ability to groom our conclusions, which they use to literally build our world. Without that vulnerability, it messes up the lengths they can go to groom and program you.

Have you even known someone who just picked at you all the time, and you put up with it and asked them to stop, but it just kept coming and seemed hopeless to correct? How hopeless is it if you just disconnect? That is what we are doing here – we are eliminating footing, and therefore it cannot be built upon. We remove our agreement, and there is little left they can say.

And we begin to know the world we walk in, and who we are. We recognize this isn't a prison, but an Immersion that we *love*, and works to help refine us in our ongoing Eternal Procession.

And we move from being a Neo Lucid to a Semi Lucid, and finally- simply Lucid, where clarity refines and sharpens all along the way, and we see and interact with this world, our bride, to bring forth wonderful things that we want, guided by our Inherent Divinity.

This isn't a come-on or a fairytale. While it is fantastic, there is nothing fantastical about it. It is real, and it will make itself know to any who reach for it.

See? It *is* that simple. Leave Predation behind, and reacquaint yourself with your Inherent Divinity, and your world becomes yours once again, as it was intended. Hold tightly to these things and work them in as quickly as you are able.

Watch our Lucidity (christ consciousness) powered by our Inherent Divinity level the playing field. And that is why they do not want you to remember it, much less use it. But it is actually our natural state of being – all of us.

We can't renounce it. We can only be transiently distracted from it, or taught that it doesn't exist, while those who still recall at least a version of it use it to exploit others. And their exploitation is proof they really don't understand the whole picture because those that do, would never exploit. *There is no reason to.*

This will level the playing field for you to the degree you engage it and use it. We are all naturally sovereign. This isn't something you have to search for – you just have to discard all the things that are covering it up, and the biggest of those is Predation. Our world is largely built upon it. Don't participate. Don't be predator, or prey.

Abandon it, and your Lucidity finds you easier and your Inherent Divinity comes consciously online in your mind. *Use it.* Be mindful of “what could and should be known”. Don’t participate in anything that you don’t want to grow. Question. Assess. If you try and fail, do better next time. Put good things into the world. I am doing that with this work. I am contributing to the liberation and emancipation of the world from their destructive behavior that always travels full circle and becomes permission for our own destruction just by collecting what I have uncovered and sharing it with all.

No - this world *isn’t* what we think it is, and there is much more that I could discuss about that topic. And later, we just might. I told you that in the end, what was screwing us up was actually very simple, but painful to see because for us it is normal: The prey and predation, losing touch with our Inherent Divinity and Lucidity, and being resourced relentlessly like the animals and people we also use as resources. Permission to do the same to us is either granted by our tacit agreement from involvement or remove when we disengage from it.

Leave it behind. Become more. Be sovereign. And remember, choosing not to choose is still a choice, and the act of inaction is still an action. You cannot *be* passive. You are *always* creating something. *Choose.*

And by using the current astrological Default Attributes, this book will ride all that is attached to February 20, 2026 by enjoying its first online publication of that date. See? Any of us can use the same tactics to guide and direct how things rollout, and that is what I am doing here.