Monograph Twenty-two: Thought (1) The Secrets of the Cosmos

Thought, the other of the two words we can use to define consciousness. Typically, we are only aware of our shallower thoughts, but, also typically, we still believe we know about thought. Thought is so multifaceted and complex and *deep* that even the most intelligent philosophical thinkers have barely begun to scratch the surface. And, locked into shallow uni-dimensional paradigms of trapped thought as we are, we have no notion of just how powerful thought actually is . . . or could be. It was, after all, a thought that Created the universe. We have a rather banal term for the moment the thought became manifest. We call it the 'Big Bang'.

Leading With My Highest Trump

Do you play cards, especially 500? Usually, you lead with the highest trump so that every player knows where it is. And, it's a sure thing because nothing beats it. It's the highest card in the deck. It also cleans up the trump cards in the hands of the other players, potentially rendering the other trumps you might be holding more valuable.

To introduce this monograph (and the third series), I'm going to lead with my highest trump, speaking figuratively. Rather than start small and tentatively, then work up to a crescendo, producing my highest trump with a flourish after making you wonder where, or what, it is, I'm putting it on the table right from the outset.

My intent in doing so is, in part, to ensure you and I are on the same page. You will know where I'm coming from, and the knowledge will, then, facilitate your connection with the tenor and tone, and the message, of this monograph and the ones to come.

But I also want to get your attention *and* I want to confront you with the truth of the extent to which we are locked in and, therefore, trapped by utterly limited thoughts. Or, put another way, I want to confront you with the tragic extent to which we are utterly limiting ourselves courtesy of the boundaries, limitations, constraints, and restrictions we're placing on our thoughts.

Also, by leading with my highest trump, I'm not just laying the foundation of this third series, I'm letting you know that I am no longer speaking to anyone who wishes to remain bound and trapped in and by Separated* physicality. The illusional reality is no longer my frame of reference, at all, and so I am no longer inclined to pander to, or even cater for, the ignorance of current human (Atlantean) thought and belief.

Am I throwing down the gauntlet, challenging you to go beyond what you know, what you are now? Yes, of course I am. What do you think these monographs are if not that? I'm not just throwing down the gauntlet with this third series, though, but with all three.

A Qualifier Before Beginning

First, however, I need to begin by, again, qualifying my position. I am *not* a physicist, or an astrophysicist, or even a scientist. I don't think like a scientist because I've taken a different pathway through the human experience, not just in this life I'm living now. I've never trained as a scientist, which is predominantly why I don't think like one.

With the fusion of science and philosophy that is starting to permeate and, therefore, influence both schools of thought, (some) scientists are finding themselves unwittingly wandering into philosophical territory. I am the opposite. As a philosopher I am increasingly finding I am inadvertently engaging in scientific analyses of particular aspects of human existence, not for the purpose of seeking, or needing, proof but, rather, to understand more about 'how' it all works, like Albert Einstein's clock.

Do the statements I make hold up under scientific scrutiny? To be very honest, I don't care, especially given the rather extreme limitations on human knowledge, understanding, mindset, thought and belief. And it's not my purpose in writing these monographs. My intent is wholly (and soul-ly) to break down locked-in, locked up, trapped thought, to get it moving and flowing again. If these monographs end up doing nothing other than generate heated debate then I would consider them to have begun to serve their Purpose*.

And if they generate vitriolic attack then I will know I'm twanging some raw, very defensive nerves. *What*, then, is being so rigorously defended, I wonder. And *why*. Because what does it matter if I'm wrong? What does it matter to *you* if I'm wrong?

In the new paradigm of human existence, we really are going to have to learn to throw out concepts of 'right' and 'wrong', at least in terms of what we know and believe, because, ultimately, the only limits on thought and, therefore, on what we can Create* and achieve with it and through it are those *we* place on it.

So, to my highest trump.

Straining the Limits of Credibility

I have the memory, and, therefore, the knowledge, of being able to traverse the supposedly-vast distances between worlds and the solar systems throughout the galaxy in less time than it takes a heart to beat or an eye to blink, not with teleportation machines or in space ships or through wormholes, just with thought. That's all, just thought.

We used (use) a series of small 'temples' with unique but complex patterns, like fractals, inlaid on their floors, like a unique signature, that we memorised (honed focus), to 'travel' from one point in space-time to another¹. I put the word 'travel' in inverted commas because travel, to humanity, implies moving in some form or another, or with the aid of a vehicle, across the distance between one point and another. We didn't (don't) travel as such. We just left one point, or temple, and then we were there at the other point.

And we do this, or practice this kind of materialisation, in lieu of incarnating, or taking on a typical incarnation by being 'born' into it.

Are you groaning in disbelief? Does this tempt you into *thinking* I've lost my proverbial marbles? Or maybe you just *think* I've gone too far, straining the limits of credulity or even credibility?

Well, you would, even should, have these reactions because I've just told you what I can do as a *higher*-dimensional being, so I have just butted up against the rather rigid and confining boundaries of your *lower*-dimensional mindsets and beliefs.

Tragically, in this current human existence, these two – higher- and lower-dimensionality – have become like oil and water. They don't mix. Actually, it would probably be more accurate to say *never the twain shall meet*.

The Lower-Dimensional Frame of Reference

Other terms used to describe higher-, or other-dimensional states of being include 'extraterrestrial' and, more simply, 'altered' states, which is appropriate because this particular term just happens to be a rather brilliant way to think about the Processes of Mastery* I wrote about in the last series and the way they affect consciousness.

To say humanity is not ready for or even anywhere close to the experience of this kind of mastery of thought is a vast and very massive understatement. Obviously. But nor will humanity ever *be* ready whilst ever humans continue to take the heavy, dense quagmire of materiality – the Separated, lower-dimensional reality – with all its supremely limited, trapped, uni-dimensional paradigms of thought as their *frame of reference*.

Because here's the simple Truth* about higher-dimensional planes of being. We are not Separate* from them, and they are not Separate from us. We are part of the Universe*, not just the lower, physical version of it we can see when we look up at the cosmos at night, but all of it in its multidimensional glory. As such, there's no reason on Earth or in heaven why we can't reach this kind of mastery. No reason at all.

We just have to Work* on our thoughts. As I said, and will repeat again in this monograph, the only limits on our thoughts and what we can do with them are those *we* place on them.

Created in the Image of God

The Bible, the only one of our institutionalised religious texts I'm familiar with, contains many truths and many lies and distortions, but the one Truth it really does get right is that of being Created in the image of God⁸, although even the word 'image' is misleading because it implies an inherent lack of substance. Or, rather, it implies we only look like God.

As I said in earlier monographs, the very essence, or nature, of God (Atum) is the very essence and nature of us because we exist within the very great mind that *is* God. God is a Creator* and, therefore, so, too, are we.

We take it for granted that God Creates because this is one of those clichéd beliefs that's drummed into us from childhood. But we've also been programmed to believe God is

Separate from us, and we are Separate from God. God is *not* Separate from us, and we are *not* Separate from God. We are God, and God is us.

So, with that in mind, pause for a moment and consider this fundamental question. How does God Create? Because however God Creates, so, too, do we. Or is God simply too magnificent for us to know – the all-powerful, unknowable Creator of the Universe?

God *is* knowable, as are we. God is as knowable as we are. And God Creates with Thought*. But if we are to truly understand this fundamental Truth, then, as with energy, we have to expand our conceptualisation and understanding of what thought is, which makes sense because the two are one and the same.

Thought is, in Truth, the most powerful force in the Universe, so much so, those other powerful forces, like gravity, pale into insignificance in comparison. Actually, those other forces are manifestations of Thought, or a part of it, the part we, with our lower-dimensional mindsets, are able to perceive.

A Glimpse of Higher Being, or Being, Higher

Obviously there are more *and* wider and deeper implications in my memory and its accompanying knowledge than just the obvious one of a higher state of being, and I am going to address those in this monograph. But the implication for us of the potentiality of a higher state of existence is of such vital importance that a more detailed exploration of what it is and of what it means for us is necessary.

My memory and its accompanying knowledge didn't come to me intact and complete. On the contrary, it has evolved within me as my consciousness has shifted, changed and, most importantly, opened. This is the Process* of preparing and fertilising the field – the analogy I used in the last series – within which the seeds of thought, once planted, thrive and flourish and grow.

The inception of my memory, and others like it, was not an epiphany but an experience, one that came out of nowhere, with no warning whatsoever (I was crossing a street), just a handful of months after my own version of the trigger for profound transformational change I wrote about in the first series.

The experience formed the basis of something I wrote in *Lady of the Lake*:

"She saw that she was vast, limitless, but that, by seeing herself as ordinary, she had reduced herself to but a pinprick of her true potential. And she was ancient . . connected to the thousands upon thousands of lives she had lived . . so that she stretched back, beyond time, before time was time. And she was celestial, so that she had imprisoned her soul . . by taking as her point of reference the heavy, dead weight of the gravitational pull of the physical, material existence, when she was, in truth, so light and free that she was able to traverse the universe simply by holding an image of it in her mind9."

Rather than describing the experience, this was an attempt to describe it. Regardless of

how much I expand my vocabulary or how good I become at utilising language, I doubt I will ever be able to describe the experience in a way that even begins to adequately convey the breadth, depth and power of what I glimpsed.

Looking Upon the Face of God

The experience should have freaked me out because my conscious mind was in no fit state to handle it, but it occurred in a microsecond, faster than a flash of lightning, so I didn't have time to freak out. The aftermath of it has stayed with me, though, and is still affecting me to this day, nearly two decades later.

As if the pea-sized bubble formed of my conscious awareness opened up within me, like the transmuting bottom of the pod that transported Ellie to the star, Vega, in the movie *Contact*⁵, I was able to look into the supreme intelligence and vastness of my higher consciousness. And with that glimpse, information came through – information I simply could not make sense of at the time.

I looked upon the face of God. My own Process of Mastery has comprised many significant events and experiences, all of which have changed me, but this one was, perhaps, the most powerful, certainly in its far-reaching effects. No one looks upon the face of God and comes away from the experience unchanged or, for that matter, unscathed, especially if unprepared, as, I admit, I was.

Infusion

Can you imagine what would happen to *you* if this other-dimensional part of you began to be infused into your conscious awareness, if it isn't already? Can you imagine what would become of the collective human experience if this was to become infused into human consciousness? We would be so vastly changed we wouldn't recognise ourselves.

And, if it happened all at once, you would become a stranger to yourself, which is exactly why willingness, surrender, and trust, acceptance and patience form such a vital part of Processes of Mastery. Each step is crucial for preparing you for the ones ahead. You make the necessary shifts little bit by little bit so that your energy system and your physical body, not to mention your psyche and thought processes, can adjust as you go.

What's really occurring is higher energy, or, more specifically, higher thought-forms of energy, are coming into your energy system, and they sizzle along the nerves in your nervous system as part of that process, just as electricity sizzles along power lines. There is a very real danger of frying the circuit of your nervous system. Really. When this happens, as with exposure to high-vibration (shorter) wavelengths of electromagnetic energy in this physical reality, like gamma rays, we can become very ill indeed.

The Death Experience

The experience of looking upon the face of God, for me, showed me where I was going, what I was Working towards and walking into, just as Ellie was given glimpses of the wormhole that allowed her to know where she was about to go. In fact, so powerful is this scene from *Contact* as a metaphor for the Processes of transformation, transcendence and

transition, Processes of Mastery, that I recommend watching the movie just to connect with it.

And guess what? This is exactly where many of us go after death when internal 'wormholes' open up that take us back into the Truth of our higher-dimensionality. We projected our consciousness into the lower forms of our bodies and 'death' brings it back, like a retraction. Once again, there is a brilliant depiction of this in a movie $-Avatar^7 -$ with the projection of Jake's consciousness from his own body into that of his brother's avatar. They used, and required, machines to make the projection, and transition, but the principle is the same. The machine would have kept Jake's own body viable, if not alive, while he wasn't in it.

Projection of consciousness is also something 'God' can do, and, therefore, so, too, can we. You wouldn't be here otherwise. What does this say about the true nature of death? And yet, humanity does fear it so . . .

To put it baldly, the death experience and High Initiation*, or Processes of Mastery, are one and the same. The knowledge of this was weaved into the religion-philosophy of the Ancient Egyptians which is why a study of their belief system is well worth the effort.

The knowledge of death and High Initiation as one and the same was the very last great gift my father gave me. I saw him go there when I watched him go through the death experience. He could hardly wait to get there, so he died quickly, not just in terms of his actual death (making the transition) but also in terms of when he died. He *knew* where he was going, and the wonder of it expressed itself in the only part of his body that was still operating as he 'died' – his eyes. And I *knew* he was showing me where I was going. Only, he was using the death experience to go there. I was going there via the other pathway – High Initiation – consciously.

Reaching Out to the Cosmos

As I delve more and further and deeper into the greater depths of my own consciousness, with equal measure, I am finding myself mentally and psychologically reaching further out into the cosmos, because the two are entirely connected and intrinsically entwined.

We are, both physically and metaphysically, made of the same stuff and substance as the Universe because we don't just exist in it, we are part of the very fabric of it. So how we look upon and interact with the Universe is entirely dependent on how we look upon and interact with ourselves.

The Truth is we hold the secrets of the cosmos within us, and the cosmos holds the secrets of us within it. As above, so below. What is without, is within, and what is within, is without. If we unlock the secrets of one, we automatically unlock the secrets of the other. And as we unlock the secrets of one, the secrets of the other are revealed to us.

The True Nature of the Physical Universe

What is the quickest way to travel between two distant points in space? Do you build a

space ship capable of travelling at, or even faster than, the speed of light? Or do you construct a wormhole?

In *Contact*, we were told Vega is 26 light years from Earth (that's 817,689,600 seconds x 299,792, the estimated distance (in kms) light travels per second = 245,136,800,563,200 kms, or thereabouts – I wasn't prepared to check my maths). This means Ellie travelled over 245 trillion kilometres, had a conversation, and then came back again in 18 hours her time but a nanosecond of Earth time – far too quick for the human eye to see, or for the many cameras to capture. Wormholes are a quick and effective way to travel through spacetime . . . or they *could* be if we could prove they exist.

Actually, the quickest way to get from one point to another in space is to fold spacetime. To conceptualise this, picture a piece of paper with dots drawn on two of its opposite corners. If you fold the paper up so the two corners are touching, you can bring the two dots together. If you do this with the fabric of space-time, the time taken to get from one point to the other can be measured in nanoseconds because there is no distance to cross.

Am I saying this is how we used (use) the temple transports? Possibly.

Really, though, you have to bear something important in mind when considering these interesting possibilities. When we look out into the cosmos, we are looking at it through the eyes of Separated, lower-dimensional mindsets, beliefs, and perspectives, so *what we're seeing is illusional*.

Time is certainly illusional, so, of course, our perspectives of the distances in the physical universe are illusional, too. There is no time, and there is no distance. How can there be if we are in the Divine Mind*. We're here, we're there, we're anywhere we *think* we are. And, nothing 'travels' faster than thought in the non-distance of the Universe. Nothing. I dare you to try and get your conscious mind around that!

The Key to a Greater Understanding of the Universe

As I've said before (and will keep saying until I run out of breath), the study and observation of the physical universe in Separation* from the whole will and can only ever get you so far, like an individual constrained by, and pulling against, a giant elastic band around his or her waist. You can stretch your thoughts, extend your thoughts, reach further, and explore the physical universe only to a point, after which you will be straining against forces you simply cannot overcome.

No one, regardless of how intelligent they are, can see and, therefore, venture beyond the limits of their knowledge and understanding, and thus does Separated physicality form an impenetrable, unyielding boundary, or restraint, on the evolution of human thought. Limits are imposed by Separation on knowledge, mindset, understanding, belief, focus, perspective beyond which humanity simply cannot venture.

Which is why the death experience has become mandatory in this human dimension. It's the only way back. The soul can release the body in an instant. Or, put another way, higher consciousness can retract itself in an instant, which is what we see when people literally drop to the ground dead from things like aneurysms and heart attacks. Cancer,

and its prevalence, is, ironically, performing quite a valuable function for humans because it facilitates a slow decline that allows the conscious awareness to come to terms not just with death but also with the life lived.

Even such a genius intellect as Albert Einstein's reached the limits of the elastic band of Separated physicality. Despite his best efforts, he searched in vain for a unified field theory that embraced electromagnetism, relativity, gravitation and quantum mechanics¹⁰. He *knew* there was one, and he was right. He was just seeking it in the wrong direction. The unified field he was searching for *is* consciousness.

We will never understand the Universe if we continue in this vein. On the contrary, we will always butt up against that very same implacable boundary, the limit beyond which the elastic band is incapable of stretching.

If we are to go further, if we are to come to a greater understanding of the Universe, we have to stop seeing it through the eyes of Separated, singular-, lower-dimensional physicality, as a physical thing only, taking it only at face value.

But the key to doing this is not to be found out there, in the cosmos, so, at the moment, humanity is facing the wrong way. What we need to do is turn around, or, more specifically, turn inward. That in itself is a very great irony. Humans believe space is the "final frontier"¹², the one territory we have yet to explore, let alone conquer. But we are wrong. There is another. It just happens to be the one place we greatly fear to tread.

The Big Bang

If the Big Bang is the manifestation in the physical universe of a powerful higher-dimensional Thought, then doesn't that imply the Universe already existed before the Big Bang?

But, the Big Bang wasn't just a manifestation *in* the physical universe, was it? It was the manifestation *of* the physical universe.

So, what if the Thought that manifested as the Big Bang wasn't the Creation of the Universe per se, it was the Creation of a *dimension* of the Universe, namely, the lower physical dimension – the Universe upping the ante of experiential Knowledge*?

I'm not being facetious or cute when I talk about 'what if . . .' thoughts. If you pay attention to your own thoughts, you will notice that you have them yourself, although they are relatively rare. And, more often than not, they're actually prefaced with those exact words, what if.

As I've already said, never underestimate the power of a 'what if . . .' thought, and never ignore them. By their very nature they challenge you to go beyond, which is why we usually follow a 'what if . . .' thought with thoughts that express our doubt and disbelief, invariably summed up with a single word, 'no'. Although, we tend to draw it out with an undertone of disbelief, do we not – noooooo or naaaaaah?

You can try to suppress 'what if . . .' thoughts and you can try to ignore them, too, but

they invariably don't go away. On the contrary, courtesy of their power and their source, they penetrate like a hot knife through butter, so they stay with you. They've bubbled up from the higher, or deeper, part of your consciousness, so you could potentially end up in trouble, physically and psychologically, if you persist in negating them.

By way of extending the point I'm making, which ones of us, and how many of us, were there at the inception of the very powerful 'Big Bang' Thought? Because many of us were.

As we develop more powerful telescopes that facilitate us peering backwards in time to the Cosmic Dawn³, the radiation emitted in the Big Bang, and, following it, the birth of stars³ (a fascinating field of study) and we recognise that we can't see beyond it, we're not looking back at the outer edge of the Universe, and nor are we looking at its source, we're looking at the limit of our uni-dimensional way of thinking, of being.

Will humanity ever reach a point in the evolution of our consciousness where we are no longer trapped in the physical dimension? Yes, but it will take us a lot of Work to get there, and the first step is to acknowledge the entrapment.

So what if that's exactly the point we're at now?

The Multiverse and 'Extra-spatial' Dimensions

Scientists, specifically, physicists, and mathematicians, too, are working to prove the theories of the multiverse and 'extra-spatial' dimensions.

The Multiverse* exists. Of course it exists. And so, too, do multiple other dimensions. But here's the catch. In the current state of Perpetual Separation* that characterises human existence, these, as theories, can never become proven facts.

The Multiverse is not one of actuality. Rather, it is one of infinite layers or threads or streams of unmanifest potentiality – not actual thought, potential thought. In higher dimensions there's not a whole lot of difference between these, but in this lower dimension these two have, unfortunately, become polarised.

Put simply, while the universe is a physical manifestation, the Multiverse is pure abstraction, and we all know how well humanity copes with that.

The infinite potentiality of the Multiverse exists simultaneously, at the same time, but, courtesy of honed focus, and projected thoughts that manifest in our expectations, mindsets, beliefs, intents, choices and actions – all tools of Active Conscious Creation* – we cause only one thread, or layer, of potentiality to manifest as actuality in our reality.

Put another way, we walk on the solid ground of reality, Creating it as we go, causing the infinite streams of potentiality to coalesce into one, solidifying it *as* the solid ground of our reality. And the choices we make, trivial and significant, small and large, are convergent points of these streams. So as uni-dimensional, physical beings we can never see or experience the other threads or layers of potentiality.

In other words, we perceive the universe as a universe because we see it the way we are.

Thus can the Multiverse never be proved, and so must it remain theoretical. It simply does not have physical manifestation. If we are to prove the existence of the Multiverse, or experience it, we will have to change our uni-dimensional thoughts, our uni-dimensional consciousness. We will have to allow ourselves to go beyond actuality, into that same abstraction we do not cope with.

Similarly, how ironic it is that we search for proof of other dimensions when we are so caught in our uni-dimensional existence. The Universe is not uni-dimensional, we are. That's exactly what Perpetual Separation is – a consciousness trapped in only one dimension of itself. To change what we see, and how we see it, we need to change *ourselves*.

Ironically, there *is* a way to prove and experience the Multiverse and other dimensions, but, again, there's a catch. You can only prove it to yourself through and with personal experience, by accessing them within, opening up the multi-dimensionality of your own consciousness.

Could Ellie prove her experience of Vega to others? No, she couldn't, and she acknowledged that. But nor could she deny or negate the experience when pressure was applied to do so because the experience itself *was* her proof *to* herself. To deny the experience just because others didn't have it themselves and, therefore, couldn't relate to or believe it would have been akin to a denial of herself.

The Metaphysical Premise of Gravity

Gravity is, obviously, a powerful construct of the physical universe, but it is also a powerful and important metaphysical premise of the original 'Big Bang' Thought.

The physical dimension is not a natural way for us, as a higher consciousness, to be, at all. Accordingly, we were more than likely to get even a tentative taste of it and run for the hills, or dip our proverbial toe in the water of the physical dimension and decide we were never going swimming again. And who could or would blame us for that? I wouldn't.

So the 'Big Bang' Thought had to contain some way, not of *enticing* us into the lower dimension, but, rather, of *binding* us to it so as to prevent us energetically returning to our natural soul state. The gravitational pull of physicality itself, materiality, was the means by which this was achieved, symbolically expressed in the way we are gravitationally bound to the Earth whilst here to prevent us floating off into space. Have you ever really tried to jump off the Earth? You don't get very far.

The implication inherent in this Knowledge is, also, an accompanying Truth about gravity. The binding nature and the heavy weight of it are not comfortable for the soul, our higher-dimensional consciousness.

On the contrary, gravity, or, more specifically, the gravitational pull of the physical dimension is, for the soul, decidedly *un*comfortable, like wearing a thick, heavy, woollen coat. For some souls, the coat has become even heavier, like wearing it in the pouring rain. A waterlogged coat is a *lot* heavier, is it not, enough to render it burdensome in its weight?

The Very Great Hold of the Gravitational Pull of the Physical Dimension

From the perspective of physicality, or the physical universe, gravity is, quite possibly, the most defining force in the universe, so much so, the universe would not have formed without it. From a higher-dimensional perspective, the power of gravity and the defining nature of it comes as no surprise. This always was part of the equation of the original Thought.

What has come as a bit of a surprise (to put it mildly) is *the very great hold* gravity has on consciousness, more so than originally anticipated.

For many souls – for many of us – the gravitational pull of the lower material dimension acts like a downward-spiralling vortex of entrapment, like quicksand for the soul. The more bound these souls are, the more bound they become. For some, there's a lot of gravitational weight pushing down on them.

The Separation of consciousness – Perpetual Separation – with its corresponding addiction to the illusional reality, has played no small part in this Process. So, too, therefore, has Free Will* played a key role because this has been the means by which the Separation has been achieved. And, that by-product of an addiction to the illusional reality we now know about – the Observer Effect* – has also played a part. Illusion alone has a very great hold on consciousness, even when a knowledge of the illusional nature of physicality is culturally known and acknowledged.

Thus has the gravitational pull of physicality, or materiality, become so great, even without the malevolent agendas and manipulations of the Priests of Darkness*, although they've definitely taken advantage of it, that souls cannot break free without significant intervention and help. And this is a Truth that applies to souls regardless of their nature and make up – young or old, inexperienced or wise from experience – and, as Albert Einstein demonstrated, regardless of how powerful they are in their ability to hold Knowledge (their intelligence).

This is, I must confess, pretty amazing from the perspective of higher dimensionality. In fact, the situation here has been closely observed with a significant degree of amazement.

To say there has been much learnt courtesy of the 'Big Bang' Thought is a rather massive understatement, but the invaluable opportunity for learning and experience has come at a cost. The intent never was for souls to become so trapped, or entrapped, so bound by the gravitational pull, and so lacerated, as too many are now.

Reconciling the Physicality and the Metaphysicality of Gravity

I think I might know what *you're* thinking. How the hell do you reconcile the force of gravity as we see it out there in the universe with the force of it metaphysically? And, how does this play out in our own individual realities and our current collective experience?

That's a good question, and the answer is surprisingly simple. Physicality, the material reality, pulls at consciousness, trapping focus, dragging it down, down, down, and, with it,

perspective, intent, belief, mindset. That is, *thought* is captured, bound, and almost-irrevocably held in place. Actually, thought is held in place until some other force acts to nudge it out of its trapped orbit.

How does this play out in our realities? Physicality itself, materiality, becomes the means of assuaging the whims, wants and desires of the physical body and the conscious mind without reference to the soul, or the higher consciousness. Then, the very fabric of this lower dimension is used by the lower consciousness for the purpose of self aggrandisement thus perpetuating the entrapment, hence the term Perpetual Separation.

Was Free Will an enticement? No, it was more like an experiment. But the only way Free Will could be experienced was through the idea underpinning the 'Big Bang' Thought – illusion and the illusional reality. In that sense the Thought really has served a most valuable Purpose, as I said earlier.

Fourth Dimensional Beings

But there is another way the gravitational pull of the lower physical dimension has dragged at us and weighed us down, and it, too, has in no small way contributed to the *very great hold* of gravity. We have forgotten the Truth of our higher dimensionality. We have forgotten who we are, completely, and we don't seem to want to remember.

Some people believe humanity is preparing to ascend to the fourth dimension (I'm not going to reference these people because I don't trust the filter through which they speak). The very sad Truth about humanity is that we *are* already fourth dimensional, *not* third dimensional. Our Sun *is* fourth dimensional, which means our Sun is already equipped to cater for us as fourth-dimensional beings (but the configuration of the planets, the Sun's body, has been deliberately interfered with and will have to be restored).

What's occurring now is a very great healing – the re-merging of the lower and higher aspects of our consciousness – the end of Perpetual Separation and the restoration of Creation. We will continue to Work with the physical dimension. We're not leaving it. We're not ready for that. But we will know and see it for what it is.

If it helps, you can think of the third dimension as comprising two dimensions of consciousness – the conscious awareness and the subconscious – and reality, which, then, causes us to hold uni-dimensional thoughts as we focus exclusively on reality, which we believe is Separate, without reference to the subconscious. So even though we exist in the third dimension, we act as if we exist only in one and this informs and underpins our experience of the third dimension and our thoughts about . . . well, everything.

The numbers don't really matter. I suspect they aren't going to mean a whole lot to many people. What matters is that we have been tricked into believing we're something we're not. We've been manipulated into thinking we're lower than we really are – ordinary when we are extraordinary – so we Create this as our reality, to our very great detriment.

And, yes, we can blame the Dark Priests for this, but, if we do, we need to be very careful we do not absolve ourselves of the part we've played in our sad and sorry state of

affairs, or being. We are very much responsible for our own existence.

The very great pull of gravity happened in the first place because we were, and still are, frighteningly easy to seduce.

The Two Powerful Forces of the Physical Dimension

Gravity is not the only powerful force operating in the lower dimension. So powerful is gravity in its hold, though, that there are, in the physical dimension, *two* supremely powerful forces working in opposition to each other.

When the two forces are governed by that most beautiful Universal Law* – the Law of Balance* – the two forces Work *with* each other for the benefit of higher consciousness, which always was the premise of the 'Big Bang' Thought – the original intention.

When, on the other hand, Balance is lost one way or the other, change occurs that has a profound effect on the soul. When the Imbalance* occurs in one direction, the soul is set free of the pull of the lower physical dimension, but when the Imbalance occurs in the other direction, the soul can become imperilled.

Whilst gravity, as one of these two forces, is detectable to us with our uni-dimensional sight, the other, as a metaphysical abstraction, is not detectable to us.

So what is the other force? Well, if you read the last series of monographs you already have your answer: Process.

The Process of gaining Knowledge through personal experience progresses the evolution of consciousness (not to be confused with Charles Darwin's version of evolution) and this expands consciousness. When consciousness is expanded to a certain point, the Process of expansion becomes more powerful and the Process itself gains momentum, expanding consciousness exponentially, eventually causing it to push back against the other force, gravity.

A Battle Waged by All Souls

This is a battle waged by all souls – each one of *us* – when we come into the physical dimension – gravity, binding us, holding us in and holding us down, verses Process, urging us upward and outward – contraction verses expansion – containment verses release – constriction and restraint verses progression and evolution.

And this battle is applicable wherever and however gravity is acting on us, as many of us have experienced for ourselves when we've broken free of the hold of a limiting tradition, for example, or a group culture, like the church cult I grew up in.

The battle we wage with gravity is, in fact, another way of conceptualising the tug and pull, within the psyche, *and* the conflict of scripts I've written about extensively¹³.

Existence in the soul-less state of Atlantis renders the vast majority of individuals incapable of waging this battle, let alone winning it. The gravitational pull of physicality

conquers and dominates the natural urges of the soul to expand its learning and release its karmic bonds, trapping the soul and pulling it down into the quagmire of near-pure materiality. Gravity wins, in other words.

While the pure abstraction of the expansion of consciousness and the battle waged with gravity, as a metaphysical Process, cannot be seen most of the time, there is one event in the cosmos that allows us to see and even understand it all perfectly.

Supernovae

It makes sense that we think of supernovae as the 'death' of stars because that's how we perceive the release of ourselves from the material dimension. As is typical with physical and metaphysical perspectives, this misnomer is a paradox. Each perspective is the opposite of the other and there's no possibility of resolution.

The physical body does die but the metaphysical consciousness is resurrected. The soul merely releases the body and is set free of the confines of the material dimension. Physical death is, however, only a temporary reprieve for many of us. The real freedom comes for us when we are no longer bound by this dimension in any way, shape or form.

With the interplay of the two forces, when the Imbalance favours expansion, consciousness can no longer be contained by gravity. The soul breaks free of the hold of the physical dimension permanently. We call this Process 'Ascension' and it is, indeed, cause for great celebration.

In the physical dimension, these Processes are seen as supernovae. Astronomers think of a supernova as a star exhausting its fuel, reaching the end of its life, and exploding out into the universe^{2,4}. When this occurs, the stuff and substance of the star is sent far and wide, travelling unimaginably vast distances across the universe, thence to be absorbed by other stars and their solar systems.

So far does the stuff and substance of a supernova travel that in 1987, in an underground, disused mine in Japan, our instruments detected tiny subatomic particles from a supernova in a neighbouring galaxy 168,000 light years away² (which effectively means the supernova actually occurred 168,000 years ago but we were only able to 'see' it in 1987 when its light reached us).

Metaphysically, this Process occurs because all souls are ultimately connected, being a part of the One, so whether we evolve our Knowledge and, therefore, our consciousness beyond any dimension, or whether we collapse our consciousness under the weight of gravity by empowering entrapment, we are all affected by it. And, ultimately, we all benefit from the learning, symbolised by the absorption of subatomic particles – tools of thought – released from the supernova.

Remember in the last series I wrote about the significance for us of the constellation of Orion and its very great cycles that govern human consciousness? Then how significant would it be for us if one of the stars in Orion became a supernova? This could well happen in our not-too-distant future. One of the four stars that frame the three belt stars — Betelgeuse — is a prime contender². He's certainly been exhibiting some odd behaviour

recently that could well be a prelude⁴.

Perhaps a better way to ask this question is what would this mean for us and what would the experts – the Ancient Egyptians or the Maya – have to say about it?

Markers of Higher Consciousness in the Physical Dimension

Stars *are* souls, and souls *are* stars. That's blunt, isn't it? Perhaps this will be a little easier to digest. Stars, suns like ours, are markers, or manifestations, of higher consciousness in the physical dimension. Or, both are thoughts in the Mind of God.

This is what dimensionality actually is — everything is within everything. Why reinvent the wheel when you really don't have to? Doesn't a good architect use all the resources at his or her disposal? What would our universe look like if we existed, sub-subatomic particle sized, in *your* mnd? Would it really be that much different from our universe as we perceive it?

The 'Big Bang' Thought did occur in the Mind of God, remember, because everything occurs in the Mind of God. But the Thought didn't add a ginormous dimensional piece of universe to the already-ginormous dimensional Universe, like an extension to a house that adds a bedroom or two. The Thought merely utilised what was already there because it occurred *in* what already existed.

The ancients knew about the inherent, transcendent connection between stars and souls, which is why gods like Ra (the Egyptian 'sun' god) were of such vital importance to them. The Ancient Egyptians didn't just believe we took our place *among* the stars after death, they believed we *became* stars, taking our place in the womb of the great sky goddess, Nut – the firmament of the Milky Way – with the qualifier that we had to be ready (we had to traverse and conquer the dangers of the Duat, the psyche).

The really interesting aspect of this belief, certainly to me, is that we think it's a simplistic thought arising from the belief system of a less-evolved culture. Our judgement, though, is based on the supremely-erroneous belief that we are at the pinnacle of human evolution and advancement. We believe we know more than they did, so we have deemed this belief to be unsophisticated, like that of a child.

My nephew, when only two years old, knew where my father had gone. Sitting in his special seat in the back of the car early in the morning only a few weeks after dad died, he suddenly said, "There's Papa". When we sought clarification from him, he pointed to the stars we could see in the still-dark sky. Yet, many psychologists tell us we shouldn't tell children their loved ones are stars in the sky. Hush now, don't tell them the Truth . . .

Far from being simplistic, or primitive, this belief of the Ancient Egyptians is enlightened, certainly a whole lot closer to the Truth than our ignorant, fractured, misguided thoughts and beliefs about the human soul and the cosmos.

The Nature of Stars

We once thought stars were immovable and immutable until we developed the

technology to observe and study them more closely and realised how far from the truth we were. Now, every time we find ourselves locked in a paradigm of thought where stars are concerned, we discover one that nudges us none-too-gently beyond those locked in thoughts².

Remember, the secrets of the cosmos are within us, and the secrets of us are revealed in the cosmos. If we understand stars, we are able to understand the soul, and if we understand the soul, we are able to understand a lot more about stars. We can think of it as the soul of the cosmos and the cosmology of the soul.

Stars certainly behave the same way souls behave, especially incarnate ones^{2,4}:

- some gravitationally (karmically) bonded, stuck in each other's orbits, others none-too-gently thrown out of bonded relationships they've long enjoyed;
- some forming symbiotic relationships;
- some existing in familial clusters and broader communities to which and within which they are bound, whilst others manage to break free and move on;
- some burning hot and radiating intense light, others decidedly dimmer, yet others radiating no light at all;
- some hidden behind clouds, or shrouds, of particle dust (like hiding behind an image), others hiding behind another star, or other stars;
- some in vampiric relationships, energetically draining their partners or those in their community;
- some over-zealously burning their fuel quickly, others burning their fuel at slow and steady rates;
- some small, or diminutive, easy to overlook, others super giants with big, charismatic presences that dominate, and light, the space around them, making them impossible to overlook (my dad is one of these);
- some outgoing (extrovert), others quiet and introverted;
- some very old, some very young;
- some 'dying', some being birthed;
- some spectacularly beautiful, others dull and unattractive;
- some boringly predictable, following the rules and norms of typical star behaviour, others surprisingly and refreshingly unpredictable.

(I really do recommend Lisa Harvey-Smith's *The Secret Life of Stars*. It's a highly entertaining way to get to know stars).

The Interconnectedness of Stars

Stars are also connected, even over the incredibly vast distances between them, by streams of plasma filaments they send out into the expanse of the Universe⁴, rather like the network of firing neurons in the human brain or the way the cells in our body communicate with each other via secreted proteins.

We don't just completely depend on our star for our existence, it is the source of everything we are⁴. We are, quite literally, made of the same physical stuff and substance as our Sun^{2, 3, 4}.

And, our star doesn't just metaphysically symbolise our higher consciousness, it is our

higher consciousness. It *is* us, and we *are* it, and no matter how much we try to pretend otherwise, or deny it, this is a Truth that is as immutable as we once thought stars were.

So, the interplay of energies as the relationship between the Earth and the Sun results in different planets and constellations forming the backdrop to the theatre of our lives affects us at the depths, indeed, at the very core of our being.

Which, again, the ancients knew. This Truth, in fact, holds the key to deciphering many of the temples, mythologies and belief systems of the ancient world.

Is this really such a stretch? If we know we are the same chemical make-up as the Sun and we know similar processes are occurring in our bodies that occur in stars and we know we are entirely powered by the Sun's energy^{2, 3, 4}, is it really such a stretch to think this Truth transcends the physical to be even more profoundly metaphysical?

Thoughts of Sameness, Ordinariness, Mundanity, Normality

The truth that no two stars are the same is symbolic, in and of itself, of the Truth that no two souls are the same. On the contrary, every soul is unique, which makes perfect sense when you remember the underlying Truth of the Universe.

How much would it limit the capacity of the Universal Consciousness (Atum) to experience itself if every soul was the same? And, for that matter, how boring and predictable would that experience be? The universe would not be nearly so old if this was the case because the Universal Consciousness* would have grown tired, and bored, of the whole exercise long ago.

So why do we, as humans, think the same, believe the same, behave the same, look the same, and live the same cloned lives?

Could it be because we are negating the incredible uniqueness of the soul by taking as our frame of reference the heavy, dense lower-dimensional realm and the manipulated illusional reality with its boringly-predictable constructs, pursuits, aims, focusses?

Repeating Patterns

Here's another interesting thought to consider. If the Sun is higher consciousness, then the solar system is the body of that consciousness⁴.

And, just as the glands in our endocrine system are physical manifestations of the metaphysical energy centres in our bodies, so, too, are the planets in our solar system the physical manifestations of the metaphysical energy centres in the Sun's body, which is exactly how and why they affect us so profoundly (as any good astrologer will tell you).

The Universe is constructed on repeated, and repeat*ing*, patterns. There is, in other words, nothing knew under the sun, no pun intended. Some of those patterns are incredibly complex and spectacularly beautiful, like fractals, whilst others are perfect in their simplicity.

Take the number 4, for example, and look at the repeating pattern of it in our physical reality: the four cardinal directions – north, south, east, west; the four elements of life – fire, earth, air, water; the four states of matter – plasma, solid, gas, liquid⁴; the four components of an incarnation – soul, body, mind, heart. So is it any wonder there are four suits in the Tarot – Wands, Cups, Swords, Discs (Pentacles) – and the Ancient Egyptians preserved four specific vital organs (stomach, intestines, lungs, liver) in four Canopic jars in their burials, knowing, as they did, these organs would be needed when the body was resurrected? Four for four dimensions. I told you we were fourth-dimensional.

As above, so below, in repeated and repeating patterns.

I wonder what the Earth's role is in the Sun's body? If she is the physical manifestation of a metaphysical energy centre then what does she regulate in our solar system? Could it be, maybe, self perspective, self-esteem, and gut instinct, like the third chakra in our energy system? Makes sense to me given the fact that I think it describes the human experience perfectly – we've been tricked into believing we're ordinary physical beings.

Black Holes

There is another celestial event in the cosmos worth looking at with a view to possibly understanding ourselves a little better. Black holes are a mysterious phenomena, are they not, a source of fascination to us? Personally, they scare the bejesus out of me.

As powerful gravitational vacuums in space, stellar-mass black holes (not the supergiants we see at the centre of galaxies which are a different physical and metaphysical dynamic²) suck anything and everything that gets too close into themselves, including light. And it doesn't bode well for anything subjected to this fate².

These black holes are a perfect metaphor for, and even a physical manifestation of, what occurs when the Imbalance between the two forces in the universe favours gravity. In its most extreme, the Imbalance causes a catastrophic collapse of consciousness (a maniacal form of insanity) that causes that individual to become a giant (vampiric) vacuum. Like Adolph Hitler. These individuals are best avoided. If you orbit too close to them they'll crush you because they have no ability to Love (radiate light), at all.

But we don't need to experience the extreme version of this to become black holes ourselves. On the contrary, black holes are far too common in the human psyche, especially in the soul-less state of Atlantis, because they *are* what the shadow dynamics of want and need, and their more extreme versions, obsession and addiction, look like.

The seed of unresolved, greatly-empowered fear that forms the core of the dynamic of want *is* the superdense point of the black hole singularity that causes a gravitational vortex of want so powerful it warps the fabric of space-time around it. Thus does it warp focus and perspective, and it consumes *us*. And, no matter how much we feed it, we can't satiate it. Is it any wonder, then, want is so hard to confront and overcome? The fear-vacuum in our consciousness greatly exacerbates the already-arduous battle with gravity.

It makes sense if you think that stars and black holes are thoughts in the Mind of God, some of light, some not, just as we, as soul-thoughts, are light and dark (not so much 'good'

and 'bad', more in a state of Love or fear), and just as we, too, hold the mix of both in our psyches. Ultimately, as horrible as black hole thoughts are, we still learn from them.

Time

Astrophysicists now know the physical universe didn't explode into being in its current form with the Big Bang. On the contrary, as with everything in the Universe, the formation of the universe was, and still is, a Process. We now know that the first stars didn't start forming until the universe was 100 million years old³, give or take, when gravity started acting on the abundance of hydrogen atoms that existed at the 'time'.

This is a physical truth, but the metaphysical Truth is the universe formed in an instant, or, rather, a *moment*. Time, as a construct of the illusional physical universe, doesn't exist in the Universe. Higher-dimensional existence is, for us, an eternal moment.

But even as a construct of the physical universe, time is limitless. Really. It's not a finite commodity we're likely to run out of, like our near-exhausted reserves of oil. So why do we humans act as if we're running out of it?

Could it be because we carry with us throughout our lives the burden of our own mortality – the knowledge that we are going to die someday? We are aware that we only have our 70 to 80 years of allotted 'time', barring unforeseen circumstances. This is, too, one of the reasons we fear old age, because we know we're drawing ever closer to that time when we will have to confront that very same mortality.

Thus does our fear dictate the locked up paradigm of time, with the second hand of our watches governing our movement through our lives like soldiers marching to the beat of a drum. Ours is a rigid, stiff, jerky and regimented existence, not smooth, seamless and flowing as it should be, as it *would* be if, as the druids did, we honoured 'time' in its true form: interweaving cycles.

Alone in the Physical Universe . . . Really?

Another wider and deeper implication in my memory of the temple transports and what we were (are) able to do with them is that of definitely not being alone in the Universe.

Let's, for a moment, sweep aside the True Nature* of the Universe as multidimensional and do what humans do best. Let's focus on the universe as a physical thing only.

Astronomers and astrophysicists speak a language of numbers and distances that the human mind finds all but impossible to grapple with. As with the trillions of kilometres to Vega or a supernova occurring 168,000 years ago and the ramifications of this with respect to the distance covered by its radiation, the numbers are so big it takes a rare intellect to be able to deal with them as whole numbers, which is why astronomers measure the vast distances between stars and galaxies in light years.

Starting with one of these big numbers, astronomers have estimated the age of the universe to be approximately 13.8 billion years³. That's a vast age in any context but compare it to the average life span of a human -73 years³ – and it becomes surreal. So, in

all of that vast amount of time, we're it in terms of sentient life? Really?

Let's try another one of those ludicrously-large numbers. In *Contact* we're told there are an estimated 400 billion stars in our galaxy alone, many of which have their own solar systems, just as our Sun does. If we assume our sister galaxy, Andromeda, is comparable in size, then this figure doubles, but we know there are billions of galaxies out there. How many stars does that yield us? There is no number to quantify it. We could start writing it but the zeroes would end up going off the page.

If we methodically counted every grain of sand on this planet we would arrive at a figure that doesn't come anywhere near the number of stars in the universe⁴. Yet, we're it in terms of sentient life?

Let's try a third of those big numbers. There are an estimated 50 billion planets that orbit their stars in the so-called habitable zone³, close enough to bask in their source star's warmth and light but not so close as to be fried by the radiation, and, just the right distance for water to exist on the planet in its liquid form^{2,3}. That's 50 billion potentially-habitable worlds in our galaxy alone, without considering how many there could be in the billions of other galaxies out there in the universe. Staggering numbers, and yet, we're supposed to be it in terms of intelligent life?

Statistically speaking, if life developed on *this* planet courtesy of a chance combination of right components – temperature, chemicals, size of planet, nature of source star, habitable zone or distance from its star, etc. – then it *has* also developed elsewhere. The chances of it not are actually all but impossible.

This collective thought we hold is perpetuating our Separation from the Universe. It is, in fact, supremely damaging, more than a little arrogant, definitely nonsensical, and just plain wrong. In my humble opinion, it takes the whole concept of parochialism to a whole new (dimensional) level.

Alone in the Metaphysical Universe . . . Absolutely Not

But civilisations, or even just microbial life forms, *don't* develop courtesy of chance combinations of chemicals and other components. *All life is, like all matter in the universe, a manifestation of thought.*

Let's consider the belief of being alone in the Universe from another perspective. If the Universal Consciousness (Atum) is experiencing itself only through us then not only is its experience of itself supremely limited but that experience is also, really, just plain *awful*. I would say it's learning what and how *not* to be. If we really are the breadth, depth and extent of its experience, it would've packed the universe up aeons ago and written the whole idea off as a bad one, never to be repeated.

We are not alone in the Universe because we *are*. We are alone in the Universe because we *think* we are. Our thought about being alone informs our mindsets, our beliefs, and, therefore, our perceptions – *what* we see and *how* we see – which, in turn Creates our collective reality.

The man-made fabrications of our institutionalised religions *and* the manipulative agendas of governments that serve a Dark agenda have played no small part in the entrenchment of this misguided and erroneous belief. The ancient cultures, like those of the Central American cultures, knew better.

It is time for us to wake up and know the Truth. This very-limiting thought no longer serves us, and so it is, accordingly, preventing us from knowing the Truth about ourselves, our past, and our future, which *is* the Dark agenda.

There is overwhelming evidence of extraterrestrial communication, visitation, influence, interference, and involvement, not just in our past but right now, in our present^{11,14}. We refuse to acknowledge it because we are bound up, locked-up, trapped in and by erroneous paradigms of thought.

Moreover, we need to understand that who we are and what we do affects those 'extraterrestrial' cultures and civilisations, physically and metaphysically, because we are all connected and cannot be otherwise, illusion notwithstanding.

As this current iteration of human existence continues to give way to the new one, and, as part of this Process, the sure and steady removal of Free Will continues, I believe we will be collectively confronted with irrefutable proof of the civilisations out there, in the cosmos, that we will be wholly unable to block or back away from. We're being prepared for it right now. As I said, this thought is extremely immature and it's time we evolved beyond it and grew up.

Materialisation and Dematerialisation

The third wider and deeper implication of my memory and of what I could do as a higher-dimensional being is that of being able to materialise and dematerialise at will. This is worth exploring because it does have implications for us in this physical dimension.

And, once again, to illustrate my points, we do have a rather brilliant depiction of someone who could do this in our art, specifically, a comic and a movie, in the form of John (Dr Manhattan) in *Watchmen*⁶. Only, he didn't use the temple transports.

Put simply, John *knew* how it all Works. I love the depiction of his eyes, in particular, because he did not see reality as we see it through and with our deceptive and deceived physical sense of sight. He saw reality as it is in all its metaphysical intricacy, like a clockwork symphony, which is why the symbolism of the clock was used extensively in his unfolding story line.

His body wasn't a body as we know them, which is why he was depicted the way he was in the comic/movie. Rather, his was the *thought* of a body. But this doesn't make it any less real than ours. On the contrary, his body was, in a very *real* sense, more real than ours.

His body wasn't a vehicle for his consciousness, as ours is. That is, his body wasn't something he was merely residing in temporarily, as we reside in ours. His body *was* his consciousness, presented to us in a form that was palatable to him and to us, so that he

could continue to interact with us, walk among us and be accepted by and acceptable to us.

The Bare-faced Truth About Reality

When we pare it all down, and by 'it' I mean all the misconceptions, preconceptions, misunderstandings, lies, deceits, falsities, etc., we are left with two facets of the plain, barefaced Truth* about reality.

First, reality is nothing more than a whole bunch of atoms responding to thought. A rather large bunch, admittedly.

Because that's what atoms do – respond to thought. They are, after all, just a configuration of subatomic particles, or, just a bunch of subatomic particles configured in such a way as to form a stable, or not-so-stable, atom. And, as we now know, subatomic particles respond so well, so fluidly, so beautifully to thought that they can be considered tools of thought – very tiny, but very handy little tools of thought – thought particles.

If the very fabric of the Universe is pre-formed thought – including, but not limited to, the essence referred to by astrophysicists as dark energy³ (which is really just energy that is beyond our physical sense of sight and, at the time same, our understanding) – then subatomic particles are the first, or smallest, manifestation of thought . . . or, rather, they are the first, or smallest, elements of manifested thought we've been able to detect and identify.

Our bodies, as part of our physical reality, are also just subatomic particles configured as atoms. When you master thought, and I mean *really* master thought, you *know* that you don't exist *in* your body. You *know* where you do truly exist, you *know* what you exist as, and so you *know* that the body is simply and merely a vehicle you've manifested to transport your consciousness, temporarily.

Assembled atoms can as easily be disassembled, and disassembled atoms can as easily be assembled, with thought, as John demonstrated, and this applies as equally to our bodies as it does to other types of manifested thought – matter. And, since nothing travels faster in the Universe than thought, the Process of projecting one's consciousness somewhere else can occur in a nanosecond. Thus can you traverse the galaxy in less time than it takes a heart to beat.

Am I saying this is how we used (use) the temple transports? Absolutely.

In actual fact, the Process of constantly assembling and disassembling atoms is exactly what reality is, and this is exactly what occurs as reality fluidly, or not-so-fluidly, as is the case with human reality, responds to thought. John could see this Process and so he knew that reality can respond instantly to thought. Unlike John, we can't see this Process because it occurs beyond our limited ability to perceive many things. But it's not our sight that restricts us per se, it's our thoughts.

Disassembled atoms, no longer configured and held together with thought, break into their component particles, once again becoming re-subsumed into the very fabric of the Universe – pre-formed and unmanifested thought. Just look at the stars and you will see

for yourself that I'm right.

Where and What Thought Is

The second facet of the bare-faced Truth about reality is also something John knew. *We do not Create* <u>in</u> *reality itself.* Reality is the *result* of thought, not the thought itself.

We can, and obviously do, tweak, tinker with, organise, orchestrate and manipulate reality, but this is supremely superficial and, compared to Creation, really quite ineffectual. We don't Create on the physical plane, we Create on the metaphysical plane because that's where and what, for that matter, thought is.

Yes, we do have shallow, seemingly-physical thoughts, but even these are often sourced from deeper within us. Regardless of where they're sourced, the power of our shallow thoughts to affect reality compared to the power of real thought, metaphysical thought, is like comparing the breath of a sneeze to the winds of a mighty hurricane.

The key to what John became is given to us in the movie, with John himself narrating, talking us through his accident. *For the last time, he felt fear*. John's accident did not make him what he was, *it merely removed the limits to him knowing what he was and what he could do*. It took away the burdensome, cumbersome limitations of his physical body and his lower-, uni-dimensional conscious human intellect.

Reality is not that complicated, or complex, really. It's *thought* that is complex, and beautiful (or very ugly), and powerful, intricate, diverse, infinite, eternal . . .

We humans have so many set definitions of what is possible and what is impossible with respect to reality. Isn't it time we reassessed these rather limited paradigms of thought and then went beyond them?

Less Like Science

Again, I think I know what you might be thinking. I could say anything, or make any statements, and, regardless of how way out they might be, I can reference a movie to back them up. Yep, not denying that. But so what? I'm not using the movies to prove what I'm saying, I'm using them to illustrate my point, to facilitate your connection with that point.

And it is worth noting right now that the depictions in our movies of these metaphysical concepts are no coincidence, a Truth I will be exploring in the next monograph.

All the implications of my memory – a higher state of being, materialising at will, not being alone in the universe – call to mind that rather powerful statement in the movie *Contact*, thrown at Ellie when she was lobbying for a grant to support her SETI project (Search for Extraterrestrial Intelligence), "... your proposal seems less like science and more like science fiction".

What a great pity we feel it necessary to differentiate between these two (and one in between that we refer to as 'speculative science'). What a great pity we draw a firm line of demarcation between science and science fiction and then firmly plant ourselves on one

side of it or the other. What a great pity . . .

When you sweep aside the dross of over-used, superficial, bedazzling special effects from our science fiction movies, what remains is the thought. And as the old adage reminds us *it's the thought that counts*.

To extend the frontiers of human thought we have to *boldly go where no one has gone before*¹². We have to go beyond the physical and reclaim our metaphysical Truth. John was just a fictional character in a comic/movie, wasn't he? That's all, nothing more.

Wrong. He is the way forward for us. We should, and can, aspire to be what he symbolises to us. Moreover, he doesn't just symbolise where we're going *to*, he also symbolises where we've come *from*. That makes him a memory.

There was a time, before we fell into the quagmire of the physical dimension and fell out of communion with 'God', when many abilities that we now classify as 'science fiction' were natural to us. Many of you, like me, *remember* this. You know I speak the Truth. You have but to awaken these memories to bring those abilities out of dormancy.

I warned you I would repeat this in this monograph so here it comes again. *The only limits on our thoughts, and on what we can achieve and Create with them, are those we place on them.* But this means only we can remove those limits.

- * Author's Note: I deliberately use capital letters to denote higher-dimensional concepts and to distinguish these from the common, lower-dimensional use and definition of the words.
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Jennifer Wherrett

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