

Monograph Thirty-three:

Conscious Creation (5)

The Restoration of Creation

The restoration of Creation is the healing and restoration of Consciousness, and vice versa, and both *are* the marriage of heaven and earth, symbolised by the reunion of Geb and Nut and, especially, of Osiris and Isis. Osiris is the ‘Once and Future King’, so with his resurrection, Set’s rule ends and Creation is restored. Set, and the Darkness harnessing his power, fight tooth and nail to preserve their power and prevent Osiris’s resurrection. This battle between the Light and the Darkness, waged not on the fields of Megiddo (Armageddon) but, rather, on the battleground of our psyche, has begun. It’s a battle more epic than Homer’s famous battle between gods and men at Troy.

Thirty-Three Keys of Inner and Upward Transformation

As is typical for these monographs, I didn't set out, or plan from the beginning, to write about the restoration of Creation for this monograph, but when I knew this was the topic of Monograph Thirty-three I wasn't surprised.

Thirty-three is a milestone, an important one, so if you've made it this far, you might want to bear this in mind, because you've reached it, if not internally at the moment, then certainly in following the monographs through, in persisting with them and reading them to this point. The changes are, as a consequence, already taking place within you, so you *will* reach this milestone internally, too, if you desire it.

In the western esoteric mystery traditions, and, no doubt, the eastern ones as well, 33 was a supremely-significant number, because it *is* the number of the keys of inner and upward transformation – the 33 steps on the internal ladder to heaven. The Dark Priests deliberately *killed* their religious icon, ‘Jesus’, at this age as a dark inversion or subversion of the Truth of the *resurrection* of the ‘Christ’ Consciousness in climbing this ladder.

Nothing Less than Full Restoration

So, Monograph Thirty-three *and* the restoration of Creation, perfectly synchronised and synthesised into one monograph, are a culmination, rather like the pinnacle of a long and arduous climb. This is certainly the case for me personally, because I have made this long and difficult climb. The monographs *are* the stepping stones I have left behind me as I've climbed so that others may follow in my wake.

You might think I've earned the right to rest on my laurels, and perhaps I have, but I cannot. There is much Work ahead, Work we love as Guardians, because we mean to turn this human experience back into the temple it once was, the temple it's supposed to be. Full restoration. We of the Light will settle for nothing less.

The Temple of Egypt

Do you remember in the second series I told you Egypt in its entirety was once a temple?

Such a thriving, healthy, and spectacularly-beautiful culture it was, too. Tragically, as I've repeated many times, we cannot see it courtesy of the Hermetic wall that was thrown up between us and it, severing us from the powerful Truth of this culture of our past, and, with it, the powerful Truth of ourselves. The ruined and dormant monuments laid out over the golden sands of Egypt's desert are remnants of this temple culture, enduring as a testament to the culture's existence, one of the reasons we find them so fascinating.

Egypt was not always a desert, physically and metaphysically. That it became so is lamentably symbolic of Egypt's demise as the cultural and spiritual superpower it once was. Where the land was lush and fertile, a savannah, home to many different and diverse species of flora and fauna, it is, now, naught but a land of dry bones and dust, or, as Thoth put it, a land of corpses and funerals³.

But the land was not the only aspect of existence at the time of the temple culture that was lush and fertile.

The Inexhaustible Fountain of Ancient Egypt

Such was the temple culture – the Truth of Egypt's history – that all souls incarnating in it thrived and flourished. All souls, not just in the culture itself but also in its neighbouring cultures and even in cultures further afield, were nurtured and nourished, fed with manner from heaven – transcendent Knowledge (Thoth) – and watered with the clear, pure water of metaphysical Truth (Ma'at).

This culture *was* the healthy beating heart – Anu – of our entire human existence, and, as such, it formed an inexhaustible fountain from which was sourced and sent flowing energetic rivers of Connection, nurture and nourishment, the same way the heart pumps blood through the network of veins and arteries to oxygenate the human body.

So, for example, the ancient Druidic cultures of Ireland, Britain and Gaul were originally watered by, and drank from, this fountain of Wisdom, and then the Druids became a source and a fountain themselves – one of the reasons the Darkness so obsessively and ruthlessly sought to obliterate the Druid priesthood and its lore.

And so, too, did the cultures of Central and South America benefit from this fountain, as their own ancient myths tell us, until the Darkness turned their belief in and practice of the Wisdom of Anu into something vile and dark, causing them to bring upon themselves their own annihilation. *Thus were they deceived into becoming the orchestrators of their own destruction.*

The Silence of the Echo

The Ancient Egyptian culture we *can* see when we cast our eyes back over our own history was but an echo of this ancient pre-dynastic temple culture, and, throughout the

rise and fall of Egypt's ancient pharaonic dynasties, that echo was stronger at times, weaker at other times, depending on all those things I've already listed in previous monographs.

But even the echo of the once-glorious temple culture as it resonated in the kingdoms of Ancient Egypt held tremendous power, which is why the Ancient Egyptians flourished for millennia, and it's why they rose again and again, every time they were conquered, crushed, broken, imploded or defeated.

Until the echo, courtesy of Set and his Romans, was silenced once and for all. Or so they thought

A Body Without a Heartbeat

With the echo of Anu, our beating heart, silenced, not just in Egypt, but also, as I've taken great pains to point out, in the successful genocide of the beautiful Druidic cultures of Gaul and Britannia and the morphing of the beliefs of other cultures into dark versions of themselves, not just the Central and South American ones, our human existence lost its heart and its heartbeat.

A body cannot live without a heart. The heart is, in fact, our most vital organ, physically and metaphysically, as the Ancient Egyptians knew.

This is why we are in the Zombie state, which we know deep down in our collective unconscious – one of the reasons why zombie movies are so prevalent and popular in our modern culture. Furthermore, we've been in the Zombie state for long enough now to be experiencing the rapid deterioration, or decay, of our collective body, not just physically, including our planet, but also psychologically – body and mind. We are very ill.

Separated Physicality

But there is something else that is always vitally torn asunder when we lose our heart.

Without a heart, there is nothing to bind the physical and the metaphysical (or spiritual, if you prefer that term in this context), so the physical and the metaphysical become Perpetually Separated, which, in turn, causes a rent in the fabric of reality, like the curtain that was famously torn in two when 'Jesus' supposedly died on the Roman's cross. *The fabric of reality is always torn asunder when we are nailed to the cross of entrapment.*

When we lose our heartbeat, causing the Separation of the physical and metaphysical facets of ourselves, we are in very serious trouble, as we're experiencing in our collective global reality, our personal ones, and as we portray so perfectly in our zombie movies.

We become physical as if this is all there is of us, so we lose our awareness of and our connection with the metaphysical part of us. We forget the Truth so thoroughly it does us very great harm, because in identifying purely as physical beings, operating from the perspective of physicality, we choose and behave in ways that cause the metaphysical part of us to suffer very grave consequences.

Our True and Rightful Legacy

But the echo of Anu was *not* silenced forever, as the Romans and the Romans' church intended, despite the fact that they tried their damndest to make it so. Over the millennia of our existence, many beautiful souls have come here to help resuscitate our heart, and, at times, the success of the reintroduction into our existence of that original fountain of Wisdom has caused our heart to start beating once again, as we can see in the Cathar culture.

Even a weak heartbeat has such an effect on us that we start to thrive and flourish, but at times, as with the Cathars, the heartbeat has been strong. Believe me when I tell you nothing threatens the Darkness like our strong heartbeat. Oh how they fear it! And we can even see the depth of their fear in their proportionate response to the Wisdom of Anu. They predictably and violently move against it to stem its flow . . . every time.

So how much more would they fear the supremely powerful and beautiful legacy left by that original temple culture? That legacy has lain silent and dormant, preserved and protected in, and by, the tombs of the ancients and the golden sands of Egypt's vast desert, awaiting the time when it would, once again, be set free. Awaiting that time when it would, once again, see the Light of day, or the Light of consciousness.

This legacy always was destined to be brought out of its dormancy because it is our True and rightful heritage, and it was also always destined to become so much more than just the echo it was during the Early, Middle and Late Kingdoms of the Egyptian pharaohs.

The time of the return and restoration of this legacy is now upon us.

The Temple of Human Existence

The ancient temple culture of Egypt is, and always has been, important to us, which is why the Darkness and those who serve it have fallen over themselves in their efforts to hide it from us. If we were able to see it we would *remember*. The Darkness can't risk that. Because if we remembered, we would remember our True Nature as Creators and our Creative ability, and the Darkness would lose control of us.

That ancient culture is what we will be again. It is the True Nature of the Phoenix of our new iteration, our new collective incarnation, the new paradigm of our existence. It is our past and our future. From it we came into being as we are now, and to it we will return, because *our existence is, and always was supposed to be, a temple in its entirety – a place for the soul to learn, heal, experience, progress, evolve, be.*

This is a Truth that applies to the whole Universe, of which we are a part. And, in fact, because the Universe is a temple, this is a Truth, as it applies to our human experience, that cannot, under any circumstance, be altered. What can be altered is who and what the temple of our existence serves.

The Temple of Satan

Tragically for humanity, we have chosen, and continue to choose, to exist in a temple of

utter and abject Darkness. We continue to choose to worship, or venerate, the Darkness itself and the forces of Darkness that have sought to control us and feed on us. So our collective human experience has degenerated into a temple dedicated to satanic forces, and we are worshipping at altars of self aggrandisement and material gain.

In doing so, we, too, have brought upon ourselves the same destruction that ended each and every one of the cultures of Central and South America. We are, now, teetering on the brink of annihilation, in more ways than one, too. We have arrived, once again, at that point of requiring a significant recalibration – stuck needles on broken records – and this is, now, irreversible. *Thus have we been deceived into becoming the orchestrators of our own destruction.*

For this reason alone, before I can write about the good stuff – the power of Creation that we hold within us – I must revisit the bad stuff. A monograph dedicated to the restoration of Creation would not be complete if I left out the bad stuff in this context because the bad stuff utterly prevents that same restoration.

Put simply, whilst ever we persist in worshipping satanic forces, ensuring our human experience remains Satan's temple, in Set's controlling hands, we will continue on this path of self destruction we seem to be set on . . . or should that be Set on?

The Simplicity of Conscious Creation, and its Key

But there is another very compelling reason why I must revisit the bad stuff. Conscious Creation is, in its practice, experience, expression and application, a *remarkably* simple thing. We could even say it is shockingly simple. So simple is it, in fact, that, if we put our minds to it, we can do it naturally and with no physical effort whatsoever.

The simplicity of Conscious Creation can even be neatly and concisely summarised in a simple answer to a rather straightforward question: how do we Consciously Create? The answer is *we think of something in a state of Perfect Alignment*. It doesn't get any more simple than that, does it?

The reason for its simplicity is, in itself, startlingly simple. Conscious Creation is the Truth of us. Conscious Creation is our Truest Nature – the marriage of heaven and earth.

Switching on and Tapping into Creation

So, to restore Creation, we don't have to decide to switch it on the way we switch a light on in a dark room. We just have to remember the Truth that it cannot ever be switched off.

As a power . . . and, I might add, a power so great it caused the entire Universe to explode into being, we don't have to plug into it, we just have to realise it's there, within us, and then we need to unblock it, bit by bit, piece by piece, like chipping away bits of a dam or peeling shell off a hard-boiled egg, freeing the egg of its inedible, hard outer casing.

We don't have to learn how to use Creation, or how to apply it, how to wield it, or even how to go about doing it. Do we need to learn how to breathe? No, we do it so naturally it's the first thing we do once we emerge from the womb. Creation is no different.

Nor do we have to go searching for our Creative power, like a diviner dowsing for water, and nor do we have to tap into it like miners searching for and suddenly hitting a vein of gold. The power of Creation is the very essence of our soul, which means the power of Creation is the very essence of *us*.

Put simply, we don't have to restore Creation itself, we have to restore ourselves.

The Bad Stuff

We don't have to learn to *be* what we already *are*. The notion is ludicrous, so such learning is utterly superfluous. We simply have to remember the Truth of *being* – being *what* we are, being *how* we are, being *who* we are. We also, crucially but not-so-simply, have to give ourselves permission to *be*. Which means we have to set ourselves free from the limitations, confines, restrictions of illusion and the Atlantean way of thinking.

And, to accomplish all of these, we need to deal with the bad stuff.

The bad stuff is obviating the *being*. It is utterly preventing us Knowing about the *being*, and it's preventing us experiencing the *being*. The bad stuff is precluding us from reclaiming our Creative power because the bad stuff is keeping us pinned and trapped in illusion and all its ridiculous rules, norms and dictates, and it's keeping us locked up, caged, imprisoned by harmful (satanic) pursuits, focusses, intents, drives, ambitions.

Worse, of course, is the fact that the bad stuff is causing us to turn the power of Creation into destruction and destructive forces that are, right now, in the process of coming back on us.

And, last but not in any way least, the bad stuff is utterly forestalling our ability to achieve the state of Perfect Alignment within which the Creative flow is set free thereby rendering Creation simple, easy, and effortless.

Perfect Alignment

Perfect Alignment *is* the key to setting Creation free. What is Perfect Alignment? It is the perfect alignment between the puppet and his puppet master. It is a state of being whereby the thoughts, mindsets, perspectives, intents, focusses, beliefs of the puppet of our lower selves are in beautiful alignment with those of the puppet master of our higher-dimensional Selves.

We don't have to be in a complete state of Perfect Alignment to Create a thought. We just need to be in Perfect Alignment with respect to the thought itself *and* all and any of its associated dynamics, including the ripples of any of its lasting effects.

We don't even have to be conscious of being in the state of Perfect Alignment to Create the thought. As Eddie (the Eagle⁵) so beautifully personified, we can exist in a state of Perfect Alignment without necessarily being consciously aware of it. In that state, Creation flowed seamlessly within, around and through him. All he did was Create his moment, and look at what was altered in his reality in the context of Creation, and look at how powerless others were to prevent him Creating his moment.

Nor do we have to contemplate the thought in any great depth, or Work it, chew over it, mull over it, mould and shape it, or devote a significant degree of mental application to it. Even a fleeting thought can be Created easily and effortlessly, as I know from personal experience. I've gathered a rather impressive storehouse of these experiences, some of which I might share with you, depending on where this monograph takes us.

So, as a fundamental Truth, in Perfect Alignment, both the simplicity and the power of Conscious Creation do not depend or rely on the type, form, depth, or nature of the thought at all. Whether big or small, trivial or significant, the supposed 'size' of the thought makes no difference to the act of Conscious Creation.

A Simple Configuration of Subatomic Particles

This Truth was beautifully demonstrated in *The Empire Strikes Back*² when Luke, in being utterly confounded by the sheer size of his ship, failed to lift it out of the quagmire with his mind, even though he had no such trouble lifting a much-smaller rock and R2-D2, who was slightly heavier.

Yoda knew, and eloquently articulated, the fact that it wasn't the ship stuck in the quagmire, it was Luke. He was bound by the false beliefs and mindsets generated by entrapment in illusional physicality and the dot programming of its associated network of illusional rules and conditions. The irony of illusion is the ship *was* too heavy for Luke because illusion itself was dictating the reality he was Creating.

Both the rock and the ship are naught but a configuration of atoms, or, more precisely, subatomic thought-particles, and the simple Truth of these is that of them configuring themselves fluently and fluidly into the fabric of reality in direct response to our thoughts, which is exactly why Conscious Creation is so simple. And effortless.

Not-so-simple Thoughts

What is *not* simple, of course, is thought itself, as Luke demonstrated, and, as such, achieving the state of Perfect Alignment is, unfortunately, anything but simple.

Our thoughts are shallow and profoundly deep, with layers and layers of them in between. Thought is highly complex, like a cocktail with a thousand ingredients, and, in the state of Perpetual Separation that is the polar-opposite of Perfect Alignment, the ingredients of our thoughts Work against each other. They clash and collide. They contradict each other. They nullify and negate each other. They tug and pull at each other, and they push against each other. And, the combinations of some of these ingredients are toxic and can even be downright dangerous.

Untangling the mess of our thoughts is, therefore, a complicated Process, invariably requiring lengthy, arduous, intense, demanding, sometimes dangerous Processes within the Process. *And the plain fact of the matter is, in our lower Perpetually-Separated state, we are simply not equipped and do not possess the wherewithal to take ourselves through this Process and all its microProcesses.*

I mean this unequivocally. This is a Truth we as humans have to come to terms with.

This is the recognition by the puppet of our lower characters, our lower selves, that we possess neither the power nor the Knowledge necessary to control our own strings. We don't Know enough, both specifically, with respect to our own psychologies, and generally, in terms of consciousness, incarnation, and the construct of this whole human Thought.

The Chaos of Our Thoughts

Furthermore, given the tumultuously-chaotic nature of these clashing, colliding, contradictory thoughts, with dynamics like karma thrown into the messy mix, which of our thoughts are the subatomic thought particles supposed to respond to?

The Truth is they respond to all of our thoughts because that's their fundamental Nature and it's the fundamental Nature of our relationship with them. We don't and cannot Know this because many of our thoughts cancel each other out, or nullify each other. More specifically, our more-powerful deeply-held thoughts, which we are, generally speaking, largely unaware of, tend to nullify our shallower thoughts.

And, like Luke, we are labouring under the burden of our chronic ignorance, caught in the mind trap of illusion and illusional dictates. As a consequence, ignorance and illusion are absolutely dictating our sight and our belief. We are, therefore, hopelessly unable to see beyond these hence the Hermetic blindness I've written about in previous monographs.

But is it any wonder, then, given the chaotic nature of our thoughts, that our collective and individual realities are reflecting the tumultuous chaos back at us?

The Added Weight of Empowerment

How nice it would be if I didn't have to write so morbidly about the bad stuff – confronting fears, dissolving the shadows of false beliefs and misguided mindsets, resolving inner wounded psychologies, healing scarred and bruised thoughts, and alleviating the karmic burden we carry through many of our lives.

How wonderful it would be if I could just launch straight into writing about the power of Creation we all hold within us and what we could do with it if we unleashed it.

But I can't just write about Creation because we *don't* heal, face, acknowledge, conquer, disempower, resolve and dissolve the bad stuff of our fears and shadowed thoughts, so not only are our collective and individual realities holding our fears and shadows but our realities are also holding thousands upon thousands of years of *empowerment* that gives much-added weight to our fears and shadowed thoughts.

Suffocating Under the Weight of Heavy Thoughts

As if this isn't bad enough, our realities are also weaved out of the heavy karmic burdens and lacerations we've incurred individually, culturally, and collectively over multiple lives lived across aeons of time, not just this current iteration of our collective experience.

To borrow, once again, Hans Christian Anderson's wonderful analogy of the princess

and her pea⁴, we don't just have twenty mattresses and twenty eiderdown beds of heavy illusional and shadowed thoughts piled on top of us, we have ten, a hundred, even a thousand times more. We could say we're suffocating under the burdensome weight of our heavy shadowed thoughts, our wounded psychologies, our karmic loads, and our suppurating lacerations.

This is not something I can ignore, even just for one monograph.

An Archetypal Truth

This weight of heavy illusional shadowed thought is not something any of us can ignore any longer, and this we know deep in our unconscious minds. We've reached a critical mass of trapped and lacerated souls in this human existence. This fact alone must be addressed as a matter of extreme urgency.

The Work required to clear out and untangle the mess of our shadowed thoughts and to heal the lacerations in order to heal ourselves and set Creation free is an archetypal Truth that is depicted beautifully in so many of the ancient myths we've inherited and in so much of our art and literature.

From Dorothy's confrontation with the wicked witch of the west – the personification of her fear – as she walked her own yellow brick road of Process in *The Wizard of Oz*¹ to Luke's confrontation with his own fear in the form of Darth Vader in the original *Star Wars* trilogy², from many of our fairy tales to the myriad depictions in our movies of the Hero's Quest, this archetypal Truth expresses itself in and through our artistic creativity.

Unfortunately, here, at this point in the monograph, I must become the bearer of bad news . . . although I personally think it's *good* news given the condition of the human state. The Way into the fourth dimension absolutely necessitates this Work. There is no other way. And the same Way into the state of Perfect Alignment within which Creation is Truly restored and rendered simple also necessitates this Work.

The Only Way Through the Darkness Within

This, I know from my own personal experience. For me, there always was only one way through the darkness and entrapment within me. Straight through it, which I *did* know from my very first step, like Dorothy's first step on her yellow brick road. I'm just inordinately glad I was completely ignorant of what and how bad my own wounded psychology was, and what, as a direct consequence, would be required of me before starting out, because I seriously doubt I would have continued had I known.

Not that I had a choice. Whilst I have always found a way to keep going, I certainly have struggled at times to keep putting one foot in front of the other. It's a tad difficult to keep walking when you've fallen to your knees in breathless despair.

So why, if this is so, should I encourage others to do it? First of all, like me, you don't have a choice if you want to come with me into the fourth dimension. Second, I am in a position, or, more accurately, a place within, where I can authentically assure you the effort, the angst, the stress, and any pain you may experience are all worth it.

But while the darkness within has to be faced, confronted and conquered, if not now then some time in a future life, there really is only one way to do it, as any of the Heroes in our movies would tell us were they able to . . . well, in their own way they *have* told us.

So there's more bad news, I'm afraid.

The Fallacy of the Messiah

I think many people are fervently hoping, and possibly keeping an eye peeled accordingly, for the return, or the first appearance of the promised and long-awaited Messiah. Even if such a person was to put in an appearance, this would still not let us off the hook. *We* have to confront our own demons and *we* must traverse the valleys of shadow and death within, and *only we can do this*.

And if we don't confront them, the demons and the shadowed valleys remain, informing the lives of our incarnations and forming the weaves and patterns of the fabric of our current and future realities.

Although it would be very nice if we *could* send others to do our dirty Work for us, as 'Jesus' supposedly did when he apparently took on the burden of all our collective sins and spent a few awful days in hell paying the price in our stead, the Truth is no one, god or otherwise, can do such a thing.

No being, regardless of the power he or she holds, can relieve anyone of the burden of their karmic load, their fears, their false mindsets or their shadowed thoughts. Yeheshua confronted his *own* darkness within, descending into the Duat of his *own* personal hell, as part of his *own* resurrection Process, but he did not and could not do so for the rest of us.

Like Socrates and Gautama Buddha, what Yeheshua could and did do was show us the Way and, if we walk it, what we can become.

The Ripple Effects of Yeheshua's Ministry

And, what he could and did also do as a direct consequence of putting in the hard yards and doing the required internal Work to restore his own Consciousness was, first of all, send his restored powerful energy through the entire canvass of the Thought of our existence, touching and affecting our collective Consciousness.

Second, he sent an equally-powerful and valuable river of the Wisdom of Anu (in the form of Gnostic Christianity) flowing through our human experience – a river powerful enough to kick start and resuscitate our heart and our heartbeat, thereby awakening Consciousness and bringing us out of the Zombie state.

And, boy, did the Darkness panic! The ripple effects of Yeheshua's 'ministry' were tearing absolute shreds in the fabric of their materialistic Roman society and their illusional satanic reality. Their response to those ripple effects in the form of mass executions was underpinned by that same panic. In fact, the violence of their Christian witch hunts was directly proportional to their panic.

The Removal of Free Will

Now, at this current point of our collective evolution, with the removal of Free Will, we are being forced into these confrontations with our own darkness, at every level of our existence, from the individual, to groups, to cultures, and right up through to the collective.

I can see it happening around me as people are becoming embroiled in circumstances that are forcing their hand. But I can also see the horrible and woeful lack of Knowledge and understanding that is accompanying these confrontational Processes. And I can see the resistance. People don't want to know, and, despite the sheer intensity of the circumstances they are tangled up in, they are still avoiding their own dark reflection as it's cast in the mirror of their reality.

I must warn you, this is a dangerous time to squander the opportunities Created in reality to force an inner confrontation with the darkness within. The removal of Free Will means there will be no reprieve as Ushara (our Sun) changes the very premise of this Thought. She's healing it, and what this means for us is we either become aligned with the healed version of this Thought or we remain misaligned with it. But misalignment will render people insane, as we're already seeing, and most people cannot survive for long in such a misaligned state.

So the opportunities to confront our own darkness within can only, and will, increase in intensity, which will, in turn, bring more internal pressure to bear on the psyche. Far better to surrender, accept the inevitable, draw in a deep breath, and take a good hard look in the proverbial mirror.

The Sacred Language of Our Emotions

I have written extensively about those sacred things we've been gifted to help us do the Work, of which, certainly initially, our emotions are crucial. As I've repeated many times, our emotions bubble up out of the cracks and fissures in our psyche thereby directly pointing out to us exactly where and how we are out of alignment internally.

If we perceive anything in reality from a physical perspective and this perspective clashes, collides with, contradicts, opposes, or resists the metaphysical perspective *then* we are fractured. We have a fissure in our psyche – a crack between the dimensions of our Consciousness. Fractures, fissures and cracks automatically equate to misalignment.

Our emotions are the connection between the soul and the ego, but they're *for the soul*, not the ego. So, much to the ego's disgust, or even horror, we can use them to disempower the ego's hold. Referencing the third Indiana Jones movie again (his search for the Holy Grail^o), emotion is the earliest, or initial, manifestation of the stepping stones that allow us to make our way across the chasm of Perpetual Separation within.

That chasm symbolises the tear in the fabric of our reality, yes, definitely, and we can use the language of emotion to begin to mend the tear. But the chasm *is* the Perpetual Separation of our consciousness because it is this that causes the tear in reality. So the language of our emotions, if used as the sacred tool it's meant to be, is also the means of beginning to heal this very great wound within us.

The Very First Time

The very first time you take responsibility for your *own* anger, triggered by circumstances in *your* reality that *you* have Created, and you do the Work with it to look *your* fear full in the face is the point at which you've taken your first significant step, like Dorothy's first step on her yellow brick road, towards home and the freedom of your soul – an existence in the Light – enlightenment.

And this is True for multiple reasons. You've started to disempower a fear, yes, absolutely, and you've started to address a crack and fissure in your psyche that is keeping you in a state of misalignment, but, perhaps more importantly, you've signalled your willingness to use your emotions as they're meant to be used, and you've signalled your understanding of what reality is and how it Works with the subconscious.

The Universe will celebrate this. Really. You are on your Way to heaven, like the Prodigal Son returning to the loving, welcoming embrace of his father (Luke 15:11-32). And, your own Consciousness will respond accordingly. You might not feel it at first, but if you persist, you will start to feel the resonance that accompanies the restoration of Consciousness. And then, your reality will begin to reflect that resonance back to you.

The Great Work of Alchemy

The language of emotion is a brilliant tool for unravelling our wounded psychology in the shallower layers of our psyche, which makes it a supremely-valuable tool of Transformation – the first stage of the Metaphysical Transition (crossing the chasm within to the Holy Grail of the fourth dimension).

In the second stage of Transcendence and Transmutation, and the third stage of Ascension, during which we tackle entrapment and we master the quagmire of illusional physicality, emotion, whilst still valuable, is not enough. Mastering illusion, especially in Atlantis, is not just a highly complex Process, it requires us to till the soil of our psyche at depths we're not used to accessing, *and* it throws up internal polarisations and inner conflicts that automatically render it potentially dangerous, certainly destabilising.

This is why the Great Work of Alchemy should never be undertaken or entered into lightly, especially in the Zombie state, within which the ego has become over-bloated and powerful in its hold on the conscious awareness. In the Zombie state, egoic tantrums and meltdowns are just as likely to kill you as not.

Freeing a Mind Once it Reaches a Certain Age

I mean this literally, not figuratively, and I speak from very personal experience.

In the state of chronic ignorance, anaesthetisation and hypnotism that characterises Atlantis, the Great Work of Alchemy, mastering illusion, and undertaking the Process of the full restoration of Consciousness and Creation is not recommended.

As Morpheus explained to Neo, freeing a mind once it reaches a certain age is not a good idea because *the mind has enormous trouble letting go*⁷. Well, collectively, and

technically, we've been in Atlantis for long enough, now, as to render the freeing of our minds an extremely difficult and hazardous exercise.

Which is why the temple culture's legacy of Knowledge and Wisdom preserved in and by the sands of Egypt's desert and the tombs of the ancients is much needed at this point in our evolution. The beautiful and powerful legacy of Anu *must* be brought out of its dormancy because the Alchemical Great Work *is* exactly what's required of us now.

Stewing in the Juices of Our Woundedness

Consciousness possesses its own innate protections. It spits out and implacably rejects anything it cannot handle or is not ready to accept, absorb and assimilate. And this is so for good and for ill, meaning, in a healthy state we will reject what we Know is wrong, bad, unhealthy and harmful, but in an unhealthy, entrapped state we tend to reject what is good for us, like a child spitting out much-needed but vile-tasting medicine.

This innate characteristic of consciousness is something the Darkness is fully cognisant of. So, while the Dark Priests are forced to Work their agendas over long periods of time, once they succeed, we become utterly entrenched in illusion, completely programmed and indoctrinated, and, therefore, stuck. And once we're stuck, we stagnate and start to putrefy in the juices – the suppurating pus – of our own woundedness. As we are now.

In Atlantis, so programmed and indoctrinated are we, so bedazzled and blinded by illusion are we, so Perpetually Separated are we, and so chronically ignorant are we that as consciousness (deliberately lower case) we spit out and implacably reject the very things that are our redemption and salvation – those very things that can resurrect, restore and heal us – Knowledge, Truth and the Ancient Wisdom of Anu.

In this state, to say we do not possess the wherewithal or the means of restoring Consciousness and, with it, Creation, is a gross understatement. Unfortunately, what this means for us is we are not just in desperate need of the legacy of the temple culture, we now need to be prepared before we can accept it, let alone Work with and absorb it.

The Legacy of Knowledge and Wisdom

Yeheshua used a clever analogy to illustrate our sad and sorry state. We have become like the hard, unyielding, rocky ground that cannot receive and absorb the seeds of Truth and Knowledge, so those seeds shrivel and die in the heat of the day, or get swept away by wind, or washed away by rain, or eaten by ravens (of fear). And the hard bedrock of our consciousness remains infertile, desolate and barren.

The Wisdom of Anu innately Works against the indoctrination and programming of the Dark Priests because it fertilises and tills the soil of consciousness, keeping us soft, pliant, yielding, and receptive to the seeds of Knowledge and Truth, which is why the Darkness is always so desperate to obviate it.

But once they manipulate us into the soul-less state of Atlantis, despite its power, even the Wisdom cannot open up, plough and prepare the hard, unyielding bedrock of our ignorant, Separated consciousness.

This is when, and why, we require the help of our old and trusted friend, Anubis. He it is who holds the power to slice open the hard outer skin of our ego, opening the Way into the inner layers of the fruit of our psyche. Once he opens us up, the Wisdom is able to penetrate deeply and Work its alchemical magic. Then we become like dry sponges absorbing water, and nothing can prevent us receiving, accepting, absorbing, digesting and assimilating the seeds of Knowledge and Truth.

And as we absorb these seeds, and the more seeds we receive, consciousness is transformed at an ever-increasing rate. In fact, once begun, this Process gathers momentum at an exponential rate and rapidly escalates into alchemical wildfire.

The Legacy of an Invaluable Conceptual Framework

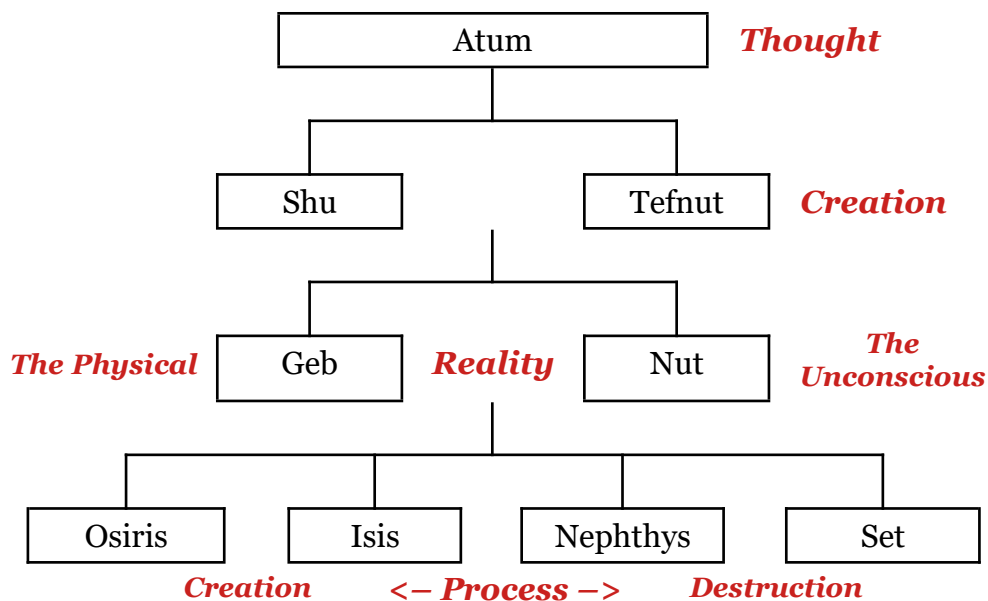
The legacy of Knowledge is then able to obviate shadowed thought, false belief and misguided mindset, and to break up the bedrock of institutionalised thinking, and to break down the chronic ignorance fear needs to survive and thrive, which, in turn, facilitates inner shifts and transformations in a healthy, stable way and at a steady pace we, as consciousness, can handle, with each step leading to the next in a natural progression.

Crucially, before we can understand ourselves as *Creators*, we must first understand ourselves as *Consciousness*. Ironically, as we come to understand ourselves as *Consciousness*, we automatically and inherently also understand ourselves as *Creators*.

For this reason, the foundational and primary facet of the legacy’s Knowledge is the conceptual framework I’ve Worked with in these monographs – the gods of the Ennead. This framework provides a vital basis upon which we can start to Work with, and within, ourselves because it facilitates a clear understanding of ourselves as *Consciousness*.

The Ennead of Consciousness

Since I will be referencing the Ennead extensively, I will include it again here:



The Complexity of Nut

I've labelled Nut as 'the unconscious' in the diagram, but you need to Know this is a simple way of encapsulating the labyrinthine complexity of the subconscious, the imagination, what is beyond both – the higher Metaphysical Fourth Point – and the dynamics contained and held in all of these facets of the unconscious – every dynamic, in other words, held in the part of the iceberg of our Consciousness that is below the waterline of our ignorance and unawareness.

I am making this point very deliberately because the simplicity of the label should not detract from, hide or cause you to forget the utter complexity of Nut. She is, in fact, just like the intricate, complicated, colourful, beautiful, and in places dark and ugly, pattern of a kaleidoscope. And she changes her pattern as quickly, too.

Which is why the umbilical cord of Connection between Geb (the physical) and Nut must remain intact, so that he is constantly birthed *by* her and paired *with* her. As much as the ego would have us believe otherwise, *Geb can never birth himself*.

Their union is the marriage of heaven and earth. If this Truth is flipped over, their disconnection is the Perpetual Separation that precludes Perfect Alignment and prevents Conscious Creation. It follows naturally, therefore, that these two *must* be reunited and reconnected in the Process of the restoration of Consciousness and Creation.

But, of course, if you've read and grasped the preceding monographs then you will Know the real problem doesn't lie in their layer of the Ennead.

The Filter Through Which Our Creative Power *Must* Pass

For those of us who are used to thinking in terms of, and deferring to, layers of authority and societal hierarchies, as we're programmed to do in Atlantis (a manipulation that erodes and robs us of our personal power), we will tend to interpret the Ennead as a chain of command, presided over by Atum from his lofty, God-like heights, with the sibling pairs of Osiris and Isis, Set and Nephthys as the lowest, and, therefore, as subservient to the higher layers, and as relatively powerless in comparison with the other members.

If we are to truly understand ourselves as Consciousness we have to ruthlessly excise and thoroughly surrender this mindset because, in holding it and allowing it to be the filter through which our interpretation of the Ennead is made, we could not err further from the Truth if we tried our damndest.

The sibling pairs of Process are supremely powerful, so much so that underestimating their power is fraught with extreme danger. They *are* the members of the Ennead who wield, direct, regulate, use to perfection, and even govern the Creative power of Shu. Putting this more simply, they are the filter through which our Creative power *must* pass.

The Circuit of Constant Feedback

In the analogy of the garden hose, Shu's power is the untempered force of the water passing through the hose, but Osiris and Isis especially are the Knowledgeable hands of the

gardener who direct, control, alter and temper the flow of the water where, when and however this is necessary. As such, the sibling pairs influence, alter, even determine Atum every bit as much, if not more, as Atum determines, directs and influences them.

There is certainly a circuit of constant and crucial communication and feedback between Atum and the sibling pairs that is always directing and altering both layers, each in response to the other, which is why and how the circuit of Creation is broken when Geb and Nut are torn asunder. The circuit of constant feedback is critically disrupted and distorted, and, as a consequence, Consciousness ceases to function as it should.

The Engine Room of Consciousness

Although all the facets of Consciousness as symbolised by the members of the Ennead commune with, feed into, influence, affect, and alter each other, it's the sibling pairs who actually do the Work that evolves Atum and facilitates experiential learning and progression.

If the Creative energy of Shu is the fuel that keeps Consciousness Moving, and the Laws of Tefnut are the innate protection that keeps that fuel from exploding Consciousness into a thousand broken and useless pieces, then the sibling pairs of Process are the engine room that uses that fuel to power, direct, steer, speed up, slow down, and manoeuvre the vehicle of Consciousness.

They are meant to keep Consciousness on course and on track in its journey of evolution, so when they are broken up and their Balance is upset, as is the case for us, now, Consciousness stalls, grinds to a halt, and becomes derailed.

For this reason alone the importance of the sibling pairs really should not be underestimated. Is it any wonder, then, Osiris became 'God' whilst Set became 'Satan'? And are you beginning to see the clever distortions in the institutionalised mainstream religions – distortions that hide the Truth of us from ourselves?

The Problem of Set

The problem, now, for human consciousness (deliberately lower-case) is Set has established himself as both 'God' and king.

In breaking up the pairings and upsetting the Balance in their layer, and, especially in locking Osiris and Isis out, Set has established himself as the sole ruler of Consciousness. But he hides this Truth from us by using illusion to foster the state of chronic ignorance and Hermetic blindness that renders us aware of only one member of the Ennead – Geb – the physical part of ourselves – our body, physical reality, and conscious awareness.

Whilst ever he perpetuates the woundedness of Imbalance and Separation, Set will continue to be the sole, or soul, ruler of Consciousness and, with it, the human experience, because, dazed, as we are, by the spell of illusion, we cannot rectify this situation.

He has rebelled against the 'Kingdom of Heaven', and because we are co-conspirators and, therefore, fully culpable, we have been evicted from this Kingdom, not as *punishment*

but as *consequence*. Contrary to institutionalised religious dogma, we evicted ourselves because we chose to follow Set in his rebellion, which means we, too, rebelled against the Kingdom of Heaven.

To restore ourselves we now need to muster the strength to rebel against his control, to overthrow his corrupt and invalid rule, and to restore the rule of the one who is the rightful ruler of Consciousness – Osiris.

The Once and Future King

Neither Atum nor Osiris would ever evict us from our rightful heritage and our rightful state of being. On the contrary, Osiris is the father awaiting us, his Prodigal Son, with already-open arms of welcome and warm embrace.

Osiris is the Once and Future King of the Avalon legends, because Druidic lore, from which the legends of King Arthur and Avalon were born, ultimately has its roots in the legacy of Anu and the temple culture of Egypt's True history. Both are, therefore, of the same ilk, the same essence, and they speak to the soul the same way.

The Arthurian Legends are not just a handful of good stories, and nor were they Created just to entertain. They were Created to carry the secrets of High Initiation – the Ancient Mysteries – to those capable *of* initiation. Thus do they have the power to awaken Consciousness, and Consciousness loves Working with them, which is why we continue to absorb the legends the way a dry sponge absorbs water – the same way the soul absorbs the Ancient Wisdom.

Set's Playground

Once Set succeeds in his endeavour to become the sole ruler of Consciousness he is able to wield the power of Shu *destructively*, to serve his own ends and perpetuate his own rule.

He tears Geb and Nut apart, hiding Nut from us by tricking, deceiving, and seducing us into believing Geb is all there is *to* us and *of* us. Thus is he able to use their Separation to hide himself, and to foster and empower the fear that is the mainstay, the fuel, of his destructive power and his control.

We can think of Geb as the Separated tip of the iceberg of Consciousness. And the waterline of unawareness and ignorance is the line of demarcation that Separates Geb from Nut, which the legacy of Wisdom and Knowledge begins to disintegrate. Is it any wonder, then, Set hates the legacy so much, enough to kill it off violently wherever and whenever it appears in this, our human experience?

In allowing ourselves to be ruled by Set, the power of his destructive force is coming back on us, as it always does. Set, in deliberately divorcing himself from his sibling-partner, Nephthys, has descended us down into fear and shadow without her vital guidance.

Descending into fear and shadow without the steadying, Knowledgeable, guiding hand of Nephthys *traps us in those fears and shadows*, and thus entrapped we are rendered

insane and highly destructive.

Such is the consequence and, for that matter, the True Nature of Set's Playground.

A Rather Brilliant Depiction of Set's Playground

There is a clever and powerful depiction of this dynamic that is well worth referencing at this point. Not only does this clever and profound depiction perfectly illustrate the consequences of descent without the guidance of Nephthys, but it also perfectly and profoundly illustrates the woundedness, fear and shadow that characterise Set's Playground – shadows that exist under the thin veneer of our supposedly-civilised society.

Scratch that veneer away even a little bit, or peel it back even slightly, and the fear, woundedness and shadows all-too-easily erupt, uncontrollably, to the surface. And without the necessary preparation under the guiding hand of Nephthys that should precede and accompany it, we don't and cannot handle it.

The depiction I'm referring to is an episode of *The Sandman*⁸ (episode 5) that aired on Netflix. For those who won't and cannot see the series, I'll give you a summarised description of the episode.

In the contained, microcosmic environment of a diner, the veneer of polite, civilised society deteriorates and then breaks down completely when the villain of the episode uses a talisman to 'Create his dream' of a society where everyone tells the truth. His dream, however, is no dream. On the contrary, it is a nightmare formed out of the essence of his own fear – an obsessive compulsion (want) born of his own psychological woundedness – one he inflicts on the unsuspecting victims in the diner.

Using Reality to Self Flagellate

While the episode does begin as a depiction of civilised human interaction, we, as observers, are made aware of the shadowed undercurrents within and between the members of the diner. All is not what it seems on the surface. As these shadowed undercurrents are forced to the surface, the situation in this little closed cohort deteriorates, then erupts into violence, and, finally, degenerates into blood shed, psychotic behaviour, self harm and self mutilation, killing, and suicide.

I wish I could say this dramatic depiction is exaggerated. Fast tracked maybe, intensified, yes, but definitely not exaggerated, which is why I think the episode is well worth watching (if you can handle it). This is also the reason why I'm referencing it.

There is more than one way to use reality to self-mutilate and self-flagellate, which is exactly what we do with reality when we are trapped in our fears and shadows, unable to break free of them. You could say we unwittingly, and sometimes wittingly, use reality to beat up on ourselves, because so we do.

A Perfect Depiction of Atlantis

As this episode of *The Sandman* progresses, the characters in the diner become victims

of their own fear, woundedness and shadow *physically* because they are already victims of their own fear, woundedness and shadow *psychologically*, which is why they've attracted each other to each other in the first place.

The micro-environment in the diner is a perfect depiction of our existence in Atlantis, and not just because of the fear and shadow that forms the foundation of Atlantean existence but also because we, too, like the characters in the episode, are in the Process of having our woundedness and shadow – our insanity – forced to the surface.

The Risk of Giving the Imagination Expression

Whilst the malevolent intent of the Darkness, in flooding our human reality with streaming material and the constant noise of social media, is that of perpetuating the anaesthetised sleep of the modern era, there is, at the same time, for them, a very great threat implicit in this aspect of our modern existence. As *The Sandman* perfectly illustrates, this material is also a medium for the expression of something that poses the greatest of threats to the Darkness – the imagination.

They of the Darkness have obviously decided the benefit to them of hypnosis and anaesthetisation outweighs the risk of providing the imagination a medium for expressing itself. More fool them.

The imagination is in such direct contact with the engine room of our Consciousness that it is, in fact, an extension of this higher part of us. As such, the imagination is not just supremely *valuable*, it is also supremely *powerful*, especially for incarnate highly-evolved souls for whom the engine room of Consciousness is Osirian.

There is profound information, imagery, inspiration and insight in much of the material being produced for our entertainment now *if* we are prepared to look beyond the shallow entertainment-value of it. The power of the imagination can potentially reach in, touch, and directly affect, stir, and even shift Consciousness.

And this dynamic will gain power and momentum as our higher Consciousness stirs, awakens, and pushes back, urging us into the higher existence that is our birthright.

Perpetuating the Rule of Satan

The brutal Truth of the Devil's Playground of our modern existence is any thing that perpetuates, aids, uses, builds on the basis of, or relies on the status quo Set has caused to be *is* satanic. And anyone who fosters Set's rule worships Satan, whether they're conscious of it or not. This is how and why our existence has become a Temple of Satan, and we have become like little children playing in Set's Playground. And getting hurt as a consequence.

I hear the same sentiment expressed constantly about things like the prevalence of satanic rituals, the agendas of control and the mechanisms of manipulation. People don't want to know. They just want to keep living their lives in blissful ignorance. Unfortunately, the instant we put our hands up, and our defences, turn our faces away, and tell ourselves we don't want to know, we are giving tacit permission for the Darkness to continue to harness Set's power. Then, the Darkness has us exactly where it wants us.

Knowledge is our medicine, remember. And ignorance is *not* bliss⁷. It is our undoing, and if we're not careful, it will be our end.

Ending the Rule of Satan

On the other hand, anyone willing and able to recognise, acknowledge, address and heal the status quo Set has caused to be, within themselves, and to master and conquer illusion in the Process, *is* participating in (the archangel) Michael's famous battle to put Satan, or Set, back in his rightful place.

Ironically, this does *not* involve casting Satan back down into the pits of hell and locking the gates. If Set, or his alter ego, Satan, rules Consciousness, *we are already in hell, with him*. Hell is the state of being that is ruled by Set. He took us down there, into hell, with our permission, but it is each one of *us* who holds the power to reverse this and restore ourselves to the Kingdom of Heaven.

We always have held this power within us, if not the Knowledge of how to go about doing so, which is exactly why Set deliberately perpetuates our ignorance. He knows he cannot take our power away from us. The best he can do is cause us to forget the Truth. We cannot wield a power we don't Know we possess. Tragically, he happens to be very good at causing us to forget.

Michael's Famous Battle

If we confront Set's rule *within ourselves*, restore Osiris and Isis – the power of Creation and the genius of our metaphysical Creativity – then we force Set (Satan) back into Balance and subservience. And he and we are restored to the Kingdom of Heaven, much to his chagrin.

Forcing Set back into subservience is such a delicious, delightful revenge for all the horror he's inflicted on us and the hurt and harm he's caused us to inflict on ourselves and on each other, as *The Sandman* so accurately portrays⁸. This *is* Michael's epic battle for human consciousness, fought between forces of Light (Osiris and Isis) and forces of Darkness (Set).

And it has well and truly begun.

The Battleground of Human Consciousness

Popular Christian dogma refers to this battle as the 'Battle of Armageddon' and has it being fought and waged on the plains, and hill, of Megiddo. Caught in this false, physicalised interpretation, as we are, we're missing a critical Truth. Michael's battle is *not* being waged on the physical plane, at all, but, rather, on the *metaphysical* plane.

If we believe we're waging this battle on the physical plane, Set has a definite and decided advantage. If we *Know* we're waging it where it is actually being waged – in the inner realm of the human psyche, on the battleground of human consciousness – then Osiris and Isis have all but won, although we do still have to see the battle through to its full and proper conclusion, individually and collectively.

The implication of this should be obvious but I'll spell it out in full anyway. If we are to participate consciously in this battle then we have to *consciously* go to the place where it is actually being fought – the metaphysical plane – Nut, not Geb. Within ourselves.

The Epic Nature of Michael's Battle

As I know from a long experience with it, Michael's battle is not easy, or glamorous, or in any way romantic. On the contrary, it is arduous and downright painful, and it involves us getting down and dirty in the muck and the mud and the quagmire of our woundedness and shadow, individually and collectively.

But while it doesn't match the romance and the heroic splendour of Homer's famous tale of the Trojan war, Michael's battle is far more epic, and the consequences of victory or defeat, either way, more far reaching, not just geographically, across the whole world, but also ripping out far into our collective future.

'Tis not for a single city that we fight, nor is it for the dominance of one culture over another, and nor will it form just another moment, pivotal or otherwise, in a whole series that, eventually, comprise our history. 'Tis for human Consciousness that we fight – the human soul – and for the entirety of our existence, and for all the moments that will take us into our future.

A Paradox With No Possibility of Resolution

I think I've lingered for long enough on the bad stuff, certainly in this monograph, so I will begin to flip the record over, from the 'B' to the 'A' side, and focus, not on the good stuff yet, but, rather, on the *precursor* to the good stuff – the Restoration Process – of which Michael's famous battle is a crucial part.

Before I do focus on this Process, a question. What should be addressed first to restore Consciousness – putting Geb and Nut back together, or bringing Isis out of exile, restoring Osiris and putting the sibling pairs back into Balance?

Unfortunately, each of these cannot happen without the other. Geb and Nut need to be reunited in order to bring Isis out of exile, because their Separation *is* the cause of her exile, but she needs to come out of exile to resurrect Osiris and put the sibling pairs back into Balance thereby ending Set's rule and, with it, the Separation of Geb and Nut.

It's a catch-22 – a paradox with no seeming possibility of resolution, like the chicken and its egg, only instead of no beginning, this is a self-sustaining cycle with no end.

Unless something intervenes *to* end it.

Triggering the Restoration Process

There are numerous ways to intervene and disrupt this ever-perpetuating cycle of damage. The power of Anubis is one of them, as I know from personal experience. Believe me when I tell you there's definitely no going back once Anubis slices open the hard outer shell of the egoic conscious awareness, triggering powerful and unstoppable

transformational change within.

Encounters with him can feel brutal, though, not just courtesy of the trigger experience itself but also because of the effects that ripple out from it, internally and externally. If called upon, he has no option but to *be* brutal, unfortunately, although he is himself anything but brutal. His trigger experiences very much hold the dynamic of being cruel to be kind because we invariably require massive wake-up calls, or points of correction, to change direction, certainly to the extent the Restoration Process demands.

There is a gentler Way to trigger the Restoration Process, like a more-gentle massage, and that is through the Knowledge and awareness of the need for it, and the conscious choice to undertake it. Beware if, in reading this, you are either consciously or unconsciously making this choice. If my words awaken and stir the yearning within you – the yearning to *Know* more and to *be* more – then *you are already making the choice*, and your heart is responding, urging you on.

The Universe will move heaven and earth to honour such a choice, whether we're aware of making it or not.

A Confrontation with the Beast

However we are triggered – whether Anubis is involved or not, and, if so, what form he takes – is up to our higher Selves, not our lower selves, for a very good reason.

The trigger itself turns us in the opposite direction – facing *inward*, no longer facing *outward* – and sets our feet upon the yellow brick road of our own Restoration Process. Once we take our first steps, like Dorothy, we are, pretty-much immediately, forced into a confrontation with the Beast, or, in her case, the witch. Same thing.

The Beast *hates* this confrontation. The Beast even *hates* us being aware of *it*. So it also automatically *hates* the trigger, and it would never willingly choose to *be* triggered.

Which is why we don't get to make the choice consciously unless and until we Know at least a little bit more about what's occurring, *and* this is why the trigger experience is often accompanied by the dangerous D-emotions, especially depression and despair – the emotions that point to egoic tantrum.

The Nature of the Beast

The ego isn't just the 'Beast', denoted by that infamous number '666' in the Christian Bible *and* symbolised by the devouring demon-beast in the tombs of the Ancient Egyptians, the demon who awaits the outcome of the weighing of the heart against the Feather of Ma'at, licking its chops in eager anticipation.

The ego is absolutely vampiric, with the ruthless brutality to match – a brutality, I might add, that we can either turn inward, against ourselves, or project outward when we lash out at others. And the vampiric nature of the ego is set . . . or should that be Set!? It is what it is, and what it is cannot be changed, just as a leopard cannot change its spots or, for that matter, its fundamental nature as a hunter.

As is typical of my relationship with my reality, whilst writing this section, I saw an old movie, *Species*, and couldn't help but draw a parallel. Human and alien (or Annunaki) DNA, soul and ego, synthesised into one being, and the two war for dominance, because the simple fact is they *don't* and *cannot* synthesise.

It's one or the other, and they are mutually exclusive. One is predatory, with a predator's predilections, addictions, and insatiable appetites, and dangerous, well-honed survival instincts and defence mechanisms, and, if empowered, psychopathic tendencies. And if bloated from over-feeding, it consumes or swallows us.

The ego can only be disempowered, piece by piece, and, eventually, silenced, permanently. Like the alien species, it cannot be tamed, taught, re-trained or bargained with. If we try to make friends with it, or pander to it, during the Restoration Process, in the hope of eliciting a kinder response from it, it will only rear its very ugly head and try to devour us once again.

Our Most Effective Weapon in Our Fight with the Beast

So, as I well know from my own arduous and, at times, brutal experience, standing up to the beastie of the ego (my nickname for my own) requires lots of practice, lots of mistakes, lots of knock downs, and lots of dragging oneself back to one's feet to continue the fight. To wage this battle with it that we *must* wage if we are to be restored we need all the strength, courage, fortitude, and determination we can muster.

But, as I also know from my own experience, our greatest and most effective weapon against the power of the Beast is Knowledge, generally, as it pertains to human Consciousness, and specifically, in terms of our own, including the Knowledge *that* it exists; *how* it exists; *what* sustains it; *where* it draws its power from; *how* it dominates; its tricks, lures and seductions; its very false thoughts, beliefs and mindsets; its resistant behaviours; and its innate protections of itself.

Knowledge is the antidote to the ignorance the ego needs to survive and thrive, and, so, Knowledge absolutely weakens the power base of the ego, like altering the ground upon which any edifice is built, or softening that ground, or shaking it as we've seen in the earthquakes of recent times. Shaking, soft, altering ground causes the foundations of the egoic edifice to shift and fail. With failing foundations, a building cannot continue to stand for long, and, ultimately, the edifice of the ego *must* come down.

The Ladies of the Restoration Process

But there is also something else that is absolutely vital in our confrontation with the beastie – something without which, as I know full well, we are rendered helplessly and hopelessly unable to make any sort of effective stand against its power, especially when we've been successfully manipulated into the soul-less state of Atlantis, which is the ego's stomping ground, where everything around us has been designed specifically with a view to keeping the power of Set's egoic Beast intact.

We need the internal guidance of Isis and we need the steadying hand of her sister, Nephthys – the Ladies of the Restoration Process – who Work together seamlessly, like

perfectly attuned, dedicated and synchronised partners passionately and single-mindedly devoted to the same cause. And we need them whether we believe in them or not, or whether we're aware of them or not, because without them we do not get very far at all.

I mean this absolutely. We really do not possess the wherewithal, the skills, Knowledge and expertise to stand against the Beast, especially if it's dominating us, but nor do we possess the Knowledge and skill necessary for putting Geb and Nut back together, thereby mending the tear in the fabric of reality, which is essential in our stand against the Beast. Only Isis, our higher guidance, can do this.

The Ancient Egyptians Knew how vital these goddesses are, which is why the sisters were depicted so ubiquitously in Egyptian art and why the ancient myths we've inherited make very clear to us that the Ladies of the Restoration Process search the landscape of our psyche *together* for Osiris's body parts, and *together* they retrieve and gather the pieces so that Isis can alchemically, or magically, bind and restore them.

The Body Parts of Our Fragmented Psyche

In our current Separated state our psyches look very much like the asteroid belt that orbits the Sun between Mars and Jupiter . . . *not* coincidentally. Each and every fragment, or asteroid, of our psyche has its own fear and shadow attached to it. If not, it would not be fragmented and Separated in the first place.

And every fragment exerts its own power over our conscious awareness, our conscious and subconscious thoughts. *Over us*. Because these fragments *are* fragments, with an inherent implication of the separation of pieces, we move in and out of them and their associated thought patterns, which, as I've said before, is why we can seem to have such conflicting aspects to our personality, sometimes extremely so.

Isis is absolutely essential in the Restoration Process because she it is who guides us to each and every piece of our fragmented psyche, *in the right order, at the right time, with the necessary preparation*, all aspects that ensure the stability (sanity) and integrity of the personality. Only she can alchemically bind the Separated parts back into one seamless, complete and healthy whole whilst ensuring the personality structure retains its integrity.

Think of a shattered vase. You cannot put pieces back together that don't fit, nor can you put them back together haphazardly. To maintain the strength, balance and integrity of the shape, nature and purpose of the original vessel you have to put the pieces back from the ground up, one at a time, in a right order, stabilising each piece as you go and waiting for the glue to dry before moving to the next piece. Isis Knows how to do this.

Binding Resonance

But Nephthys is as vital to us in her ability to guide us down into those very same shadows that form the core of each fragmented piece, and then she steadies us as we face, confront, acknowledge, resolve and dissolve each one. This we must do to transform them, altering the energetic vibration of them, so that Isis can magically bind them.

Isis can only alchemically bind the fragments of our psyche that are harmonically, or

vibrationally, *resonant*. Fragments rendered discordant by fear and shadowed, illusional thoughts cannot be bound into the whole. They simply don't fit. And whilst ever the fragmented pieces don't fit, preventing binding, they also preclude the state of Perfect Alignment within which Osiris is resurrected, and Creation is restored.

The vase won't work as a vase if some of its pieces remain missing from the whole, especially if those pieces are large or closer to the bottom where they are a little more essential than those at the top. For Creation to be restored, the vessel of our psyche *must* be resurrected, put back together, not necessarily in entirety, but certainly in such a way as to hold and contain and facilitate the flow of Osiris's Creative power.

When this occurs *the vessel of our psyche becomes the holy chalice of the Grail legends – the Holy Grail itself – and it contains the True power of God – Creation.*

She Who Knows the Nature of the Beast

We are Working with Nephthys, now, collectively and individually, and she is Working us *hard*, because she must. Unfortunately, given our chronically-ignorant state, her primary tool is, and must be, reality, and, more specifically, the bounce back nature and function of it. Which means our fears and shadows are being weaved into our realities to force us into confrontations with the Beast, because the Beast draws its power from the wounded fragments of the psyche.

This means the ego has a vested interest in us remaining fearful, wounded, and fragmented, so it holds onto each piece with the grip of death, fighting tooth and nail as it defends itself against our efforts to heal, which is why some people, frustratingly and perplexingly, resist all and every effort to help them heal. We, therefore, need the help of one who holds specialised Knowledge of the Beast and its antics.

Nephthys, as Set's sibling partner, understands him very well indeed, and, therefore, she also inherently understands the nature of his egoic Beast. Consequently, she Knows exactly what's needed, internally and externally, to draw out the Beast with a view to confronting it. And she Knows *how* to confront it, successfully.

Stirring Up the Antics of the Beast

She Knows, for example, that the Beast feeds off its addiction to Separated physicality (Geb torn from Nut). So, often, during the Restoration Process, she gives it a little titbit of something wanted in reality, or even more often, she either gives it something that is *not* wanted or she withholds what is wanted. The former stirs up the Beast's addictive hunger, making it crave more, and the latter arouses its tantrums and emotional meltdowns.

Both scenarios provide us opportunities for confrontation, especially once we begin to familiarise ourselves with the emotional and psychological states that accompany these, and so we learn to recognise when the Beast is misbehaving and, if we apply ourselves, how best to handle it. Our recognition alone is enough to begin the Work of disempowering it.

I've learnt to say to mine *I see you, I know what you're up to, and it's not working!*

She Who Knows the Way

Isis is the Queen of Heaven, also known as the Lady of Avalon and the Lady of the Lake (the lake being the unfathomable depths of the unconscious). Heaven – the realm of her lord, Osiris – is her terrain, her territory, so while she Knows it like the back of her hand, she also Knows how to get to it, which inherently means she Knows how to get *us* there.

Put simply, she is one who Knows the Way. She is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, which Yeheshua Knew, so who, in saying this, did he really serve?

In fact, *Isis is the only one who does Know, and she is the only one who can Know*, which is why Set fears her so much he keeps a constant, vigilant eye out for her.

The unconscious is her realm. She is the mistress of this domain – one reason why Set Works so damned hard to keep us out of it. Even as we make our earliest tentative steps to return to it, she's there, taking our hand to guide us. But even before we turn towards it, she is tireless in her efforts to prepare the Way, and to guide and urge us towards it.

Putting Our Strings Back Where They Belong

The recognition that Isis is the only one who Knows the Way also innately involves the acknowledgement that as a Separated, lower conscious awareness – the puppet – we lack the Knowledge of ourselves as both lower consciousness *and* higher Consciousness, and we lack the Knowledge of the Restoration Process. We also, therefore, lack the skills, the means and the wherewithal to walk the yellow brick road of Restoration.

The awareness of this and the conscious acceptance of it is a wonderful starting point, very much like stepping onto the first square on the Snakes and Ladders board, signalling our conscious intent to play.

There are multifaceted reasons why this is such a good starting point. First, we're acknowledging our Separation from something vital, even if we don't fully understand what that vital thing is. Second, we inherently start to seek it and to seek out sources of the Knowledge, with its binding properties, we now acknowledge we need. And third, it facilitates the surrender and subservience that puts our strings back into the capable hands of our master, or, more aptly, mistress – she who *does* Know the Way.

A Correct Diagnosis of Illness

What we're doing is recognising the higher part of our Consciousness as our master, even though, in square one, most of us are not yet able to see it, perceive it, feel it, or even conceptualise it. Our higher Self is a part of us we've been pretty-much completely unaware of, speaking generally, and it is a part of us we're currently severed from, rendering us chronically unable to hear, heed and communicate with it.

Acknowledging this status quo is a good and, I would say, vial step. The correct diagnosis of any illness is essential for appropriately treating it. And let's face it, as puppets, having our strings in the wrong hands is an illness, certainly an ill.

With our strings back where they truly belong, we take them away from Set and the forces of Darkness that have controlled us for so long, and we consciously place them back into the Light. Isis can then come out of the mists of our ignorance, into which she has been exiled, and she can get on with the job of guiding us back to where *we* belong.

The Ankhs, or Keys, of Isis

Far from being out of her depth in the labyrinthine complexity of the psyche, or feeling uncomfortable with it, or vulnerable in it, she is supremely good at navigating it. She innately understands the subtle and not-so-subtle nuances of it and how to Work with both. That Isis Knows the Way through the labyrinth of the psyche is the reason she was venerated in the ancient world as the Great Navigator.

Thoth (Egyptian), or, if you prefer, Hermes (Greek), also Knows the Way, but as the personification of transcendent Knowledge he serves Isis. Which means he comes into our reality at *her* behest. Often, he takes the form of an ankh – those powerful little keys of Isis that form a critical part of her guidance – keys that unlock a part of our Consciousness, stir up and release higher thought streams that alchemically infuse us, change us, and alter the inner trajectory of the path we’re walking.

Our Only Hope

Her ankhs are impossible to disregard and ignore, and they can tend to make us feel as if the ground has shifted under our feet, to the extent that re-establishing our equilibrium takes concerted effort. Handily and ironically, her ankhs often fail to stir up the antics of the Beast because they are so far beyond the Beast’s frame of reference that it simply misses the significance of them.

In fact, the Beast often disregards her ankhs as trivial, especially when, courtesy of Isis existing outside the bounds of linear time, their effects may not be realised for many years, by which time it’s far too late to nullify them. Far too late

Don’t you just love the beautiful irony? A *female* goddess, and her most powerful tool – intuition, especially *feminine* intuition – is absolutely our redemption and salvation, so much so, she is, in fact, ***our only hope***. If you are male, do not be dismayed. You are able to Work with her every bit as much as we females. She is a part of you, too, so you, too, are possessed of a powerful intuition and internal guidance.

Out With the Old, In With the Even Older

Speaking, or writing, about the gods of the Ennead the way I do is all very well, but how does this translate into our day to day existence? And, am I suggesting we all throw away the gods, or, rather, the different forms of the supposed one god we’ve been worshipping and start worshipping the Ennead gods in his stead?

To answer the second question first, look where that old god, with his many different faces, has led us? We’re in hell, we’re at each others’ throats, and we are, as a consequence, destroying ourselves, each other, and our planet.

So, yes, I guess I bloody well am more-than-suggesting we turn to gods that can be our *salvation* rather than our *destruction*, our *freedom* rather than our *enslavement*.

In honouring the older, or elder, gods of the Ennead we automatically honour the Truth, and the very best part, of ourselves. Self honour! How can I not desire this for humanity and for the whole garden, or canvass, of this human Thought?

You Have to See for Yourself

My answer to the first question of how this translates into our day to day existence is a little more complex, although I think I *have* at least started to answer it in the preceding thirty-two monographs. As Morpheus articulated in *The Matrix*, the question simply cannot be answered in a line or two, or in a paragraph, or even in a few monographs.

Even as he was giving Neo the most profound choice we can make, the outcome of which, either way, was going to completely determine Neo's future, his reality, *and* his perspective of himself, Morpheus made it clear he couldn't explain what that choice was about, or what it was Neo was actually choosing.

As a reference point, this choice is one that comprises two options, but courtesy of being programmed by the Matrix, we, like Neo, can only see the option we're choosing against – the option dictated by illusion. Really, we're actually choosing against illusion itself. Morpheus was spot on when he told Neo, *no one can tell you what the Matrix is. You have to see it for yourself*⁷.

Trapped in the Tiny Tip

Geb, in his Perpetual Separation from Nut, forms the core of Set's egoic Beast, hence the Zombie state. He believes he exists in his own right, and he has developed a massively-overinflated opinion of himself. And, in his Beastly form, he implacably resists anything and everything that runs contrary to this mindset, *and* he latches onto and fosters anything and everything that perpetuates this mindset (which is how and why the god of the institutionalised religions has become so entrenched – he serves the ego).

In his Beastly form, Geb, at Set's urging and contrivance, and courtesy of Set's agendas, traps us in the tiny tip of ourselves and then makes damn sure we remain trapped. In this entrapped state we're not even aware of the waterline of demarcation, let alone anything that might exist underneath, or beyond, it.

And yet, in answering the question of how an awareness and honour of the Ennead translates into our daily existence, what is beyond and below the waterline must be referenced. The reason why is simple. That's where the answer is.

The Contrasting Perspectives of the Butterfly and the Caterpillar

How does a butterfly explain to a caterpillar what it can see and what its experiences are? The former flies free, as Neo could, seeing vast distances from above, whilst the latter crawls at a snail's pace in the dust of its own small minded, tiny, narrow perspectives.

How does an enlightened being tell someone who is nowhere near being enlightened what enlightenment is, what it means, and how it feels? I know first hand the supreme frustration of desperately seeking but failing to get any sort of adequate or satisfying answer to these embedded questions.

How am I, or anyone else, for that matter, supposed to explain how the Restoration Process, and Isis in particular, will alter, impact and affect your day to day existence? To begin with, it's *your* Process, not mine. Its *your* psyche you're walking through, not mine. They're *your* fears you're encountering, not mine, and what's around you is *your* existence and *your* reality, not mine.

Beyond the Beast's Frame of Reference

I can try to explain to you how my own day to day existence has been impacted, but it won't shed any light on how yours will be. And this is so for two reasons, one of which I just outlined.

The second reason is the Process takes us beyond the sphere of the physical, especially Separated physicality, into the realm of almost-pure abstraction, depending on our own Process, which, given the addictive death-grip of hold the Beast has on physical manifestation, *automatically takes us beyond its frame of reference* the place where I am the very place humanity must now go.

This inherently means the Process takes us to a place the Beast cannot see, let alone control. Which means we go to a place where the Beast cannot see *us*. The best it can do is try to keep us where we *are* seen. This is *why*, *when* and *how* the battle for the conscious awareness heats up. A vital part of us is awakening but, at the same time, the Imbalance of wounded fragments in our psyche, like a mountainous pile of rubble, causes the conscious awareness to remain entrapped, or trapped underneath that rubble.

The Web and the Devouring Spider

Picture yourself walking into a huge, thick, complex spider web you didn't know was there, and as you try to free yourself, you turn, first one way and then the other, so that, far from freeing yourself of it, more and more of it sticks to you. Eventually, you become trapped in and by it to the extent that it's wrapped around you, and you can't move.

This is what the state of illusional entrapment is like for us. The spun web is reality in its illusional form, and the Beast is the devouring spider. Yet, although we're trapped by it, we still can't see the web, just as those trapped in the Matrix could not see it. In their ignorance, and for us in ours, we're not even aware of being trapped.

But the worst, and most tragic, aspect of our entrapment is the effect it has on Creation. Illusion smothers our alchemical ability to Create, as is evidenced by the effect of illusion's most powerful tool – money (money is so illusional it's virtually no longer even a configuration of atoms).

'Tis very much like being wrapped in a heavy, wet, suffocating blanket that smothers and contains the power of the Creative force. The pattern of the blanket, or the web, with

its intricately-enlaced rules, pretty-much completely dictates and determines the pattern of and in our reality. We replicate it *in* reality, which then empowers the entrapment because that's what the pattern has been specifically designed for. And *this* is what we do with the power of Creation.

'Tis like forcing our Creative power into cul-de-sacs of entrapment – nowhere to go – which is what happens when we focus on and pursue money. And, it's why we all look the same, act the same, focus on, believe, choose, pursue the same things; why we *are* Clones.

Being Seen

Prior to my Anubian trigger experience, like Neo, I was living this same perfectly-constructed cloned life. I had a bit more baggage than he did, in the form of a couple of extra constructs of the pattern, or the 'Recipe of Life' (career-marriage-mortgage-kids). That is, he and I both had the career construct, but I also had the marriage and mortgage constructs and all that comes with these (the ordinary suburban existence).

So, weaved out of measurably adequate, definable illusional constructs as they were, our respective 'Masks of Conventionality'⁹ were in place. Neo and I both erroneously thought we knew who we were, as did the people around us, because our masks were the face we presented to the world. We *were* our masks, in other words.

We also both adhered to the dot programming of the illusional reality – the Matrix – with its rules, norms, standards and conditions, and its 'right' focusses, intents, aims and pursuits, forming the same ordinary, colourless production-line pattern in the fabric of our reality (which, I must say, was depicted supremely well in *The Matrix* in the form of the grey-suited, clone-like masses, with their identical facial expressions).

With our illusional masks and our perfectly-patterned reality intact and acceptable, Neo and I could be, and were, 'seen'. By *us* as much as by anyone else.

Symptoms of an Awakening Consciousness

But there was a problem. We both sensed, and Knew, there was more.

So the cloned, production-line existence felt wrong. It felt uncomfortable, discordant, jarring, like an ill-fitting suit. For me, it felt like something vital was missing, as if I was missing a limb or a vital organ. Sometimes, I would have a strong, distinct feeling that I was supposed to be doing something I wasn't doing. And it was immobilising because I had no idea of what it was or even of how to go about finding out.

This dynamic, with its different expressions, is powerfully indicative of the fact that Consciousness is awakening, and it was portrayed well in *The Matrix*. Neo was compulsively seeking, searching, and the compulsion prevented him living a completely normal life. He was more fortunate than me in that sense. He was a hacker – a Truth seeker – by night, an ordinary person by day. I, too, was a covert seeker, but I was more successfully, or *unsuccessfully*, living the ordinary life.

You'll know if this dynamic has been awakened within you because you'll start asking

the questions typically born of it – what is the meaning of life; who am I really; why am I here; is this really all there is.

If you're experiencing any or all of these symptoms, you might want to brace for impact because this is the preparation that heralds the impending appearance of our old friend, Anubis, and his powerful trigger experience.

Going Underground

During the first few years of my own Restoration Process, all the powerful illusional constructs with which I was masking myself – career, marriage, mortgage, social life, suburban existence, etc – were stripped away. And they weren't replaced.

I went 'underground', and, for a long time, I erroneously believed I would appear above ground again reshaped, reconfigured, re-masked. Instead, as I've repeated a few times, I remained implacably *unmasked*, and continued to go further and deeper underground.

As a direct consequence, I was, and still am, no longer seen by those around me. Strange, isn't it? I've gone so far underground, so far beyond the egoic frame of reference, that even the people closest to me, who I interact with regularly, have no idea of who I am and what I'm doing. No idea *at all*. Yeheshua experienced this, too¹⁰.

Being Unseen

This is okay with me now because, at long last, I can see myself and so don't need to be seen by others. And with my own changing sight, I can see and accept where these people are within themselves, not just with respect to their own entrapment but also with respect to where they are in the evolution of their souls.

For a long time, though, not being seen by society and, especially, by those closest to me was *not* okay because, courtesy of my own entrapment and still being identified with the Beast, going underground meant I couldn't see myself. Or, worse, explain myself and, therefore, my seemingly-wayward choices, actions, and behaviours. and my rapidly-changing beliefs, perspectives, focusses and mindsets.

I damn well knew something powerful was leading me somewhere, because it had shaken the very foundations of my oh-so-normal life and taken me away from everything I'd known and from everything I'd been, like Neo. But as an entrapped conscious awareness, even though it was within me, it was still beyond my own frame of reference.

The Clash of the Extraordinary and the Ordinary

What was worse was the fact that the little bit of me that remained above ground – the bit everyone *could* see – I didn't like. I hadn't ever really liked myself much anyway, but once the Restoration Process began to Work its alchemical magic, this dislike was significantly intensified and my reality reflected it back to me. Or, rather, my reality became the justification for the dislike, and even the validation of it.

Putting this another way, my reality became, for me, a cloak of ordinariness that I

couldn't shake or shrug off, which was inordinately painful because even as I was beginning to Know and connect with the extraordinariness within, no one else could see it, and, even more significantly, there was no proof of it in my reality. And, entrapped as I was, what was I more likely to believe?

This experience, and the pain of the contrast between the extraordinariness of my inner realm and the ordinariness of my outer reality, made me want to scream from the highest peak *this is not who I am, and this is not what I see myself doing*. It also made me want proof, desperately, in my reality, but the irony of this is our very need for proof is born of our lack of belief, so whilst ever we need proof we will Create the absence of it.

Even now, looking back, I still think this was like living a nightmare from which there was no escape, no waking up. Ironically. Because *this is waking up*. We have to become aware of the web. And it follows, then, that we must also become aware that it's trapping us. This is unavoidable because it *is* our Truth – a Truth we must face and confront.

We're not free. We're Slaves, and we're being used. And devoured. Certainly drained.

Neo's Illusional Nightmare of Ordinariness

The very essence of the web of illusion *is* ordinariness, so in our battle with illusion we must also battle the ordinariness. And, so long as we give the extraordinariness credence, pay it heed, we *can* battle the ordinariness because we begin to see it for what it is.

I love the depiction, and the relevance, of Neo's struggle with this in the fourth movie of *The Matrix*⁷. He remembered who he was metaphysically, his extraordinariness, beyond the Matrix, but didn't recognise the memories *as* memory because *he could not reconcile them with the ordinariness of his illusional identity and its existence*.

My struggle was identical, and it endured because these two – the illusional identity and the extraordinariness – are an internal collision of forces, or states of being, that cannot *be* reconciled or synthesised.

The Paradox of Mutual Exclusivity and Co-existence

We identify with and operate out of one or the other, but never both. Ironically, *this shift must occur with each and every fragment of our psyche* – the weight transference depicted in the tombs of the ancients with the weighing of the heart against the Feather of Ma'at – because these fragments pull us back into the ordinariness.

So the two *do* co-exist side by side within us. This is the paradox of mutual exclusivity and co-existence that holds true until we shift the Imbalance of the rubble of our psyche, clear it out, which is why and how we constantly move in and out of lower and higher identification. Quickly, too.

In the first *Matrix*, we, as observers, like Neo, wondered what the fuck was going on, but in the fourth movie, as observers, we are privy to what's going on, and Knowledgeable, when Neo isn't, which, I think, cleverly shines a spotlight on two dynamics at the same time – the successful manipulation of illusion *and* the internal struggle that forms a vital

aspect of the Restoration Process.

As we can see in Neo’s experience and situation, this struggle is exacerbated by the strength of the strangle hold those very same illusional mindsets have on us.

The Insanity Deception

So what’s the solution to this struggle? Medication?

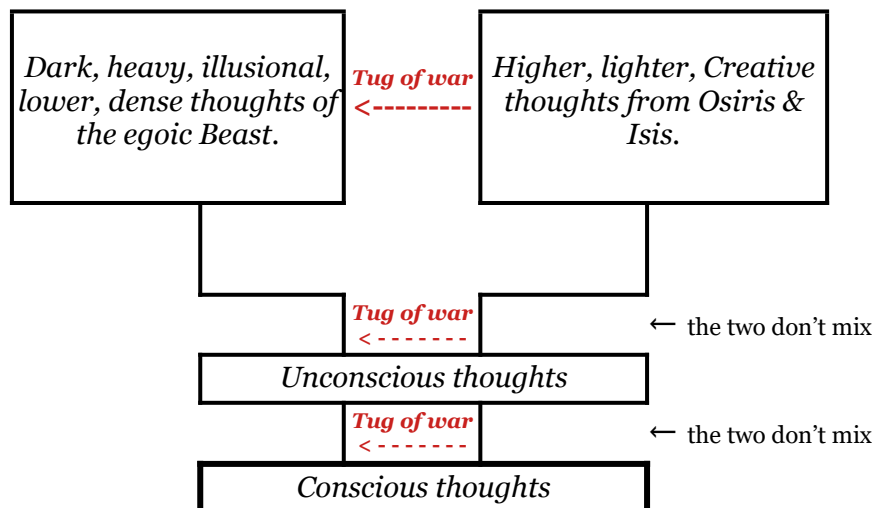
Beware of the slur of, and the false belief in, mental illness and insanity. This is a specific and common deception of the Beast’s that counters the power of our awakening Consciousness.

It tries to convince us, and, speaking generally, the medical profession will agree if consulted, that we need to be medicated. The diagnosis is usually depression, but it can also be a myriad of other different things, like neurosis or, worse, psychosis.

The aspersion cast is that of becoming unstable at best, insane or mentally ill at worst, which was why, in the fourth movie, Neo easily succumbed to the manipulations and took medication. Whilst ever we labour under the burden of entrapment, we will Create in our reality confirmation, or proof, that the ego is right, because we identify with it and so we’re operating out of it, which is how and why the medical profession, as a product of the illusional reality, can form part of that proof, supporting egoic mindset in the process.

A Vortex of Inner Turmoil

What’s occurring in this struggle is a conflict of higher and lower thought that generates a swirling chaotic vortex within, like a hurricane. The two forces comprising these conflicting thought patterns buffet, push against and whirl around each other. And since both are unrelenting, unyielding, neither backs down or gives in or gives up.



Thoughts sourced from these two forces within us clash and collide *because* they don’t mix, synthesise, change, or even influence each other. And they don’t mix because they are an entirely different substance, or, more specifically, energetic vibration, like hot and cold

water, or like oil and water.

But they also contradict and oppose each other because they are inversions, or opposites. This is a fundamental aspect of the nature of illusion. It is *always* Truth's opposite.

Essential Higher Internal Guidance

The guidance of Isis is essential because she and Nephthys prepare us for these higher thoughts. Even *with* their guidance and preparation, the vortex of clashing forces is pretty-much inevitable, even for the powerful and evolved amongst us. But *without* their guidance and preparation, consciousness simply spits out higher thoughts. In fact, without Isis, consciousness cannot accommodate higher thought at all, which is how and why she is exiled in the state of Perpetual Separation.

Or, worse, the higher thoughts, if introduced too early, or if *not* introduced by degree, or in their right order, can burn our energy system, which can make us physically and psychologically ill – another reason why taking drugs to cheat one's way to enlightenment is really not a good idea (and why dabbling in black magic causes insanity).

Changing the Resonance of the Energy System

When higher thoughts meet the resistance of egoic discordance and defence, the sensitive among us feel this as pain in our bodies and as painful emotions.

The energy system has to be prepared for each new step, each new higher thought stream, as Isis Knows, which is why these monographs have been constructed the way they have. They lead us into the higher metaphysical Truth of ourselves in such a way as to ensure the stability of the energy system – Consciousness – as they progress, thereby facilitating, even optimising, absorption and assimilation.

The overall vibrational resonance of the energy system has to be altered and transitioned safely, in stages, stabilising itself as we go, so that we can make the necessary adjustments, ensuring the integrity of the personality structure and the psyche.

'Tis like tuning a badly-out-of-tune instrument, but it can also be conceptualised as safely changing the kaleidoscopic pattern of Nut.

The Tug and Pull

Courtesy of their dense, heavy, slow, low vibration, egoic thoughts behave like globules of thick, black oil, or, more aptly, effluent, in the pure water of Consciousness, and they are as polluting. If we have enough of them, as most of us do in our entrapped state, consciousness becomes like a vat of thick, dark, heavy, dense, low-vibrational oil that lighter, higher thoughts struggle to penetrate.

But with the guidance and the alchemical power of Isis and Nephthys, higher thoughts can, and do, begin to change both the essence, or the make up, and the consistency of this vat of oily thought⁹, slowly and undetectably at first, and then with ever-increasing speed,

effect and detectability.

The Beast, of course, is fully aware each and every time this occurs, and so throws up its resistance, its defences and, invariably, its tantrums, which is why Nephthys must be involved.

As the diagram above depicts, thoughts of higher Truth do *not* tug and pull. They radiate. They infuse, as with tea in hot water, and they alchemically alter our energy system – *us* – as we absorb and assimilate them.

The tugging and pulling is the Beast’s prerogative, an inherent aspect of its defences. If we’re sensitive enough, or if we learn to identify what that tug and pull feels like internally, and, specifically, the emotions associated with it, we can use it to identify when the Beast is misbehaving, exerting control, sending its globules of polluting thought through our psyche, and then we have a prime opportunity to take a continuous stand against it.

The Clash of Vibrationally Different Thought Patterns

This clash of vibrationally-different thought patterns and the resulting internal struggle is depicted perfectly in *The Matrix* with Neo’s leap off the tall building, which is why I keep referencing it. I love it. Especially when it’s coupled with Yeheshua’s beautiful analogy of Peter stepping out of the boat to walk on water.

The jump from one sky scraper to another was impossible and extremely dangerous according to the illusional frame of reference, as was Peter’s step out of the boat. But, as Morpheus, and ‘Jesus’, demonstrated easily and effortlessly, without hesitation or much thought at all, like second nature, the metaphysical Truth was exactly the opposite.

The higher thought, with its entirely new potentialities and possibilities, was introduced into Neo’s consciousness when he saw Morpheus make the jump. But the lower, dense, heavy, illusional thoughts thrown up by egoic resistance dictated his actions, taking him to the edge of the building, causing him to perceive the situation and the danger via his physical sense of sight, *as proof the ego was right*. As a consequence, his Beast was ultimately victorious. Illusional programming won the day and dictated the result.

As it did with Peter when he, too, perceived his situation, his reality, with his physical sense of sight, listened to his ego, believed it, and sank.

Juxtaposition

These experiences are dangerous because, as both examples illustrate, they require leaps of faith, with potentially damaging consequences of failure, and this is why they are only Created as part of our Process when we’re ready. Specifically, when the internal Balance of power is beginning to shift *from* the Beast *to* higher Consciousness.

But these experiences also form an essential part of the Restoration Process because they juxtapose the illusional, or lower, and higher perspectives, pitting them against each other side by side, and we are provided golden opportunities to see both perspectives *and* to see the polarisation and inversion of them. In this sense, the fact that lower egoic

mindset and higher metaphysical thoughts don't mix Works in our favour.

When juxtaposed, the higher perspective sheds light on the lower, and this light, in and of itself, begins to dissolve the lower. Despite the fact that they failed, both Neo and Peter became aware of the potentiality and possibility of a higher Truth. This awareness doesn't go away. On the contrary, it Works alchemically with Consciousness. The subconscious, especially, Works supremely well with higher Truths when they're revealed in these experiences of juxtaposition because they resonate, so the subconscious absorbs them the way a dry sponge absorbs water.

We can see the outworking of this when Neo Created the experience of rescuing Morpheus. After failing to make the jump from one building to another, he had no such trouble, or hesitation, jumping out of the chopper to catch Morpheus.

Another vital component of experiences of juxtaposition is the separation of egoic thought from higher thought so that we can see and identify the ego for what it is, which exposes its falsity. And this exposure robs it of its power.

Sounding the Death Knell

Courtesy of the juxtaposed perspectives and mindsets, and the effect these have on belief, what Neo's ego no doubt failed to realise was it may have won the battle when it dictated the outcome of the failure to make the jump, but it had started to lose the war.

In attempting the jump anyway, despite the evidence of his eyes and the Beast's internal voice whispering its warning, he signalled his intent to operate out of the metaphysical Truth he couldn't yet fully see, connect with and understand.

These wonderful, powerful acts of conscious intent, if made under the auspices of the guidance of Isis, sound death knells that spell the ultimate demise of the Beast *because they empower Isis and her Restoration Process.*

The Demise of the Beast

In the analogy of the devouring spider and its web of entrapment, what happens to the spider when it no longer has at its disposal the net of its entrapment, its web, the means of its power and control?

The answer is it doesn't just lose its power and control, it starves.

The Beast believes, and has us convinced, that reality is there for its pleasure, to satiate its appetites, feed its addictions, and satisfy its obsessions. The Restoration Process and the Ladies challenge and change this belief and our old addictive relationship with reality.

As it loses control of how we interact with and interpret reality, and how we *Work* with reality, the Beast loses its fuel source. It is *disempowered.*

If we thought standing up to the Beast to heal the fragments of our psyche was hard enough, confronting it and tussling with it over reality takes that fight to a whole new level

of intensity. And brutality. We are catapulted into the fight to end all fights because we are inherently taking from it its favourite plaything.

Reality is Rendered Off Limits

Even just in awakening, but especially as the internal Balance of power shifts, reality is rendered ‘off limits’. For me, this dynamic was so strong it was impossible to ignore or deny, so much so, I very quickly learnt to take my hands off, so to speak, and cease my efforts to orchestrate or try to change my reality *in* reality, in lieu of changing myself.

I refer to this dynamic as one of ‘forbiddenness and withholding’. It is very real and surely must form a crucial part of everyone’s Restoration Process. We can think of it as changing the internal permission structure where reality is concerned, but we can equally think of it as the removal of Free Will.

What’s occurring is reality is really being rendered ‘off limits’ to the Beast, which means whilst ever we identify with the Beast our own reality is also, in a very real sense, rendered off limits to us, which, in turn, forces us to start Working with it as we should. We become, then, like addicts being forced to go cold turkey from our addiction.

This dynamic of forbiddenness is an innate, metaphysical cocoon of protection that’s formed around our newly-transforming consciousness, protecting it from the Beast, the same way a cocoon forms around a caterpillar as part of its metamorphosis.

I can pretty-much guarantee you nothing will trigger egoic meltdowns and tantrums as much as this dynamic will.

The Internal Tug of War

The Beast treats this as a fight for its very survival, and so it is. What we’re doing in this alchemical transmutation is turning reality from its *illusional* form into its *ultimate* Truth. Once we succeed, the ego doesn’t survive because it can no longer get any sort of foothold on the psyche. It may still whisper, or whimper, but its whispers have no effect, at all.

The cocoon of protection – the ‘forbiddenness’ – causes reality to become the rope in an internal game of tug of war. Or, more aptly, we become aware of reality as the rope, and we become aware of the tug of war. Far from being enjoyable, this is a game of highest stakes, so there are, accordingly, inherent dangers involved, of which the dangerous D-emotions are a part but definitely not all.

The psyche bears the brunt of the resulting tension. At its worst, the tension can make us feel as if we are going to snap. I really do mean this, so consider yourself warned.

Keeping the Pieces in the Game

In doing this Work, I Know first hand how dangerous, painful and arduous it is, so I will share with you a strategy I’ve developed for handling it and consciously putting reality back where it belongs. Feel free to adopt or disregard it as you see fit.

Imagine a game of chess played on the chess board of your psyche, but instead of the pieces of black (Nephthys) and white (Isis) pitted *against* each other, all the pieces on the board, black and white, Work *together* for the same thing – the victory of the white king (Osiris) and the defeat of the black king (Set).

By ‘pieces’ in this context, I mean anything that is weaved into or forms part of the pattern of your reality – situations, circumstances, specific incidents, people, relationships, things. The strategising – how all the pieces are used, their configuration, how they’re moved, the part they play – and, indeed, the game itself are completely in the more-than-capable hands of the Ladies. It’s *their* game. All the pieces are *their* province.

The part we need to learn to play is that of *consciously* keeping all the pieces on the board, in the game, giving the Ladies permission and the freedom to use each piece as they see fit. And then, however the pieces *are* used, Working with each one accordingly.

Taking the Pieces Out of the Game

What we find is when we fear, courtesy of the pieces being configured to reflect that fear back to us, usually courtesy of the Process taking us down into a wounded fragment, we become stressed and anxious, and we whip the pieces in our reality out of the game, hold onto them tightly, perceive them with and through physical eyes, thereby robbing them of their metaphysical symbolic meaning, and we try to change reality, deal with it our way.

If a circumstance is stressing us out, it’s natural to want that circumstance to go away and to work, or orchestrate, to that end. If another person is pissing us off, it’s natural to want to lash out at that person. I would never dare judge anyone for that. But what we’re effectively doing is taking that particular piece out of the game and out of the Ladies’ more-than-capable hands – the puppet making its own moves in opposition to the Process.

The Strategy of Higher Guidance

We forget that each and every piece of our reality *is* on the board, in the game, Created to be as it is as part of the Ladies’ strategy, because no piece is *ever* outside the Process.

When we fear, or we’re stressed, or we’re experiencing emotional chaos over a specific piece, like, say, a conflict or a situation at work, the recognition that this *is* a piece and, as such, belongs to the Ladies, also facilitates the recognition that the Beast is trying to own and control it, which, in turn, facilitates a confrontation with it. Even in stressful situations, if we take a deep breath and visualise putting the piece back on the board, into the game, we put that little piece of reality back where it belongs. And then we do the required Work with it, thereby, ultimately, changing the way it needs to be used.

In my experience, when you become adept at this it does alleviate stress, but, if we persist, we slowly but surely take reality, piece by piece, out of the Beast’s hands and put it back, in its entirety, where it belongs.

Forming Judgements

When a new piece is introduced into the game, like my writing in its very early stages,

the Beast pre-empts, forming its own judgements about how that piece can be used to satiate its appetites, and those judgements become set in stone. It forms its own purposes and associated outcomes for that piece, and it tugs and pulls accordingly.

I have said, but will repeat, my ego and the Ladies of my Process waged an epic battle over my writing (among a myriad of other things), but this was, looking back, an unfair fight. The Beast was doomed to failure from the outset, but, my god, did I have to have some harsh lessons, and Beastly confrontations, in waging this fight and putting and keeping my writing, as a piece, on the board and in the game.

As part of their fight with the ego over the pieces, the Ladies are invariably forced to break the Beast's judgements down, like smashing a marble statue with a sledge hammer, and this is rarely, if ever, a pleasant experience.

The Waterline

Although in the Restoration Process we *are* clearing ourselves of the rubble in our psyche, we are also, at the same time, clearing reality, paving the way for it to hold the Creative power of Osiris, like clearing a used canvass of an old painting in preparation for a new one. The new painting is, in Truth, already there, but it will not and cannot be seen whilst ever the Beast holds sway over the conscious awareness.

As we go further and deeper 'underground' into our Consciousness, beyond the Beast's frame of reference, and the Beast is drained of its power, the waterline in the iceberg analogy changes. Specifically, it rises as we become more and more identified with the greater whole underneath it.

What happens, then, when the waterline subsumes us, when we are immersed in the lake of the unconscious so completely there is no tip appearing above the waterline?

Then, we're Neo, and there is no more *Separate* Thomas Anderson. Neo is a fusion – the two become one – the marriage of heaven and earth. This is Zero Point, certainly the culmination of the Zero Point Process, but that's a topic for another monograph because if we're not ready, Zero Point can be a deterrent rather than a carrot dangled, or an incentive.

Transmuting Orchestration into Creation

The Wisdom of Anu is the Wisdom of Isis. Anu is our beating heart, and the heart is the gateway to the higher realms, the place where the marriage of heaven and earth actually takes place, so it is precisely where Isis and Nephthys reside, and it is where they Work to restore Creation.

Once the Restoration Process is triggered and we're forced *from* the outer skin of the egoic consciousness *into* the labyrinthine inner fruit of our psyche, at the centre of which lies the heart, we're in strange, scary and unfamiliar territory. But we *have* started the Work that will resuscitate and restore our heart, and our heartbeat.

Isis and Nephthys are then able to begin the alchemical Work of transmuting *orchestration* into *Creation*.

The *Great* Stuff

Creation is restored when reality is clear to hold the Creative power of Osiris, and, so, the configured shape of it, its terrain and the patterns weaved into the fabric of it, no longer feed the Beast but, instead, *bring forth the soul*.

And, Creation is restored when we can see, connect with, and participate in *what we are already Creating*, when we make the *correct interpretation* of what's in reality, and when reality, the conscious awareness and the unconscious are all attuned, or Perfectly Aligned.

Which brings me to the good stuff . . . the *great* stuff, actually.

How would you be with your thoughts – what kind of attention would you pay them, how would you respond to them and interact with them, and would you try to alter them – if you knew they were *what* and *how* you were Creating? More significantly, what do higher Creative thoughts look like and how do they differ from what we're used to?

On that note, I will leave this monograph here. How mean! To work you up to a crescendo, dangling before you the carrot of the good stuff, and then abruptly stopping so that you're left hanging . . . although, I believe I *have* given you much to contemplate.

But the monographs aren't finished. The really good stuff is yet to come.

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.

1. *The Wizard of Oz*, 1939, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer (MGM) & Warner Bros. Pictures (adaptation of L. Frank Burn's 1900 novel *The Wonderful Wizard of Oz*).
2. The Original Star Wars Trilogy: *Star Wars*, 1977, Lucasfilm; *The Empire Strikes Back*, 1980, Lucasfilm; *Return of the Jedi*, 1983, Lucasfilm.
3. *The Hermetica*, Timothy Freke and Peter Gandy, 1999, Jeremy P. Tarcher/Penguin (the Penguin Group).
4. *The Fairy Tales and Stories of Hans Christian Anderson*, 2016, Race Point Publishing.
5. *Eddie the Eagle*, 2016, Hurwitz Creative, Marv Films, Saville Productions.
6. *Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade*, 1989, Paramount Pictures, Lucasfilm.
7. *The Matrix*, 1999, Village Roadshow Pictures; Warner Bros. Pictures; and *The Matrix Resurrections*, 2021, Warner Bros. Pictures; Village Roadshow Pictures.
8. *The Sandman*, series 1, episode 5, '24/7', 2022, based on the comic *The Sandman*, by Neil Gaiman, 1989-1996, produced by Allan Heinberg, David S. Goyer, Neil Gaiman, and Mike Barker, a Netflix Original Series.
9. *The Messiah Perspective, A Conflict of Scripts*, Jennifer Wherrett, 2023.
10. The Bible: Mark 3:31-34; John 7:3-9.

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