

Monograph Forty-seven:

The Dreaming (6)

Reversing Our Polarity

Once the ego is checkmated and put in its place, Creation is free to reveal itself. With our perceptions released from the heavy density of egoic entrapment, we are free to raise and expand our vision. We are able to see and consciously connect with Creation's Divine Plan, not as a blueprint of possibility, but as a current in motion, one that's forming and shaping the landscape of our individual and collective realities as it ebbs and flows. Then, we begin to Know, and to reclaim, our power to Create new streams, or paths, of higher potentiality, and we are able to write new stories of our own.

Please note: this monograph is a direct follow on from Monograph Forty-six – a part two – so you do need to read the previous monograph before reading this current one.

Interweaved Symbolic Synchronicities

So much is this monograph the part two of the previous one that I will write this one on the basis of, and holding the assumption that, the previous one *has* been read. This, in itself, is beautifully symbolic of the part-one and part-two connection between my life and the life I lived as Jane Austen, and it's also beautifully symbolic of the seamless flow of Destiny through the two lives, begun in hers, fulfilled in mine.

Just as Jane set up and established powerful dynamics I've Worked with and confronted in my life, so, too, did the previous monograph set up and establish the foundation for what I will be Working on in this current one. Having covered the physical and psychological dynamics we have in common, now I'm free to concentrate on the True Purpose of our connection – the *metaphysicity* of us.

This is how Creation Works, and how it communicates *as* it Works, with its beautiful, multi-layered, interweaved symbolic synchronicities that are themselves an expression of Creation's own language of alchemy. This language is alive, organically responsive, highly communicative and connecting, and it does interweave and permeate, like water soaking into soil. It can because it is an eternally-Moving, flowing energetic current.

Creation's Sublime Tapestry

In fact, there's nowhere this language and its current cannot go, and there's nothing it cannot touch. No space, place or time is off limits to it, even from the vantage point of our present moment.

So it interweaves into the fabric of reality, and it permeates reality's landscape, binding all reality's events, incidents, circumstances, interrelationships, and interactions, its threads and themes, into a sublime tapestry, such that *life is not merely a series of*

meaningless accidents or coincidences, but, rather, it's a tapestry of events that culminate in an exquisite, sublime plan⁶.

But, it *also* interweaves in and through the fabric of our inner realm, binding our dreams, emotions, visions, intuitions, inner Knowing, revelations, epiphanies into an internal sublime tapestry in such a way that the fabric of our external reality and the fabric of our internal realm are bound together into one seamless whole. In fact, so much a part of each other are they that *they complete each other*, as two halves of the whole.

Because this *is* what we are, after all – one seamless whole.

Internal Decipherment

In terms of this seamless whole, we humans now have to come to terms with and get used to a whole new way of being. Because, of the two – our external reality and our internal realm – it is our internal realm that holds the key to understanding, deciphering, and correctly interpreting what is in our reality at any and every given moment.

Our inner realm is in charge, whether we pay attention to it or not, especially now, at this point in our collective evolution, as we ascend into our fifth-dimensional existence. Our inner realm is in charge because it is the source, and always has been. It births our external reality – Geb born of Nut – every moment of every hour of every day. This is, of course, how and why we've been existing inside out. Or should that be outside in?

In Truth, we've actually just been existing on the outside, Separated from, and ignorant and unaware of the most dazzlingly-beautiful realm of our innermost Selves. As I've said numerous times, we may have been ignoring it, but it has never once ignored us. It cannot, because whilst we have been Separated from it, it has never been Separated from us.

What was Sundered and Undone

Existing only on the outside of ourselves as we have been, ignoring our inner realm, when we *misinterpret* some of the events, incidents, and circumstances in our reality, they can appear tragic, frightening, worrisome, scary, wrong, stressful, and horrible. But when we re-merge, or *make whole* that which *was sundered and undone¹*, we view, or perceive, these events and incidents in the illuminating Light of Creation's sublime tapestry, its exquisite, sublime plan, and they take on entirely different meanings.

So, for example, how can the experience of being programmed, from such a young age, in and by a toxic religious cult be anything but wrong and bad? How can my psyche's response to it, with the formation of the cult persona, for which its behaviours and attitudes were constantly scrutinised and assessed as being not pleasing to God, be anything but harmful? And, how can the ravages of naked inadequacy, incurred as a consequence of the spiritual and psychological abuse, be anything but damaging?

Yet, so essential has this early experience turned out to be that without it I would not have been able to recognise and confront within myself the cult of illusion, the Matrix², that has humanity programmed and trapped. The two experiences have paralleled each other to the extent that I've been able to identify specific aspects and reference points

associated with the deprogramming process, and to then also identify, grasp and understand the dynamics involved, very much like identifying familiar sign posts and landmarks as you walk out of seemingly unfamiliar terrain so that you suddenly recognise and know where you are.

Political Exile

Likewise, for Winston Churchill, who was such a brilliant statesman, how could political exile be anything but a catastrophic end to his career? And yet, without the time he spent in the wilderness of this exile, he would not have researched and written his million-word treatise on his ancestor, the Duke of Marlborough⁷. Then, he also would not have recognised that the same pattern was repeating itself in the geopolitical landscape of his time.

The same tyranny the Duke fought against was rising again in the form of Nazi Germany, and, even though no one else saw the truth, Winston knew it was a very great threat to Europe. Once he recognised *this* truth, he knew war was inevitable, despite the fact that the politicians who *weren't* in exile were doing their damndest to avoid it.

There was another Purpose for his treatise, too, because it played a significant role in the relationship between him and Franklin D. Roosevelt, who loved it and possessed more than one copy, one of which was personally signed⁷ – a relationship that, in itself, played a supremely-important role in defeating that tyranny, ending the war, and saving the world.

Singular Puzzle Pieces

These experiences exemplify the true value of allowing ourselves to go beyond the illusion of separated manifested forms into the depths of metaphysical reasons, Purpose, Process and Destiny. With our limited illusional vision and its small-minded perceptions, 'tis as if we get caught and trapped in singular pieces of the puzzle of ourselves, with no Knowledge of the bigger picture, no way of accessing that Knowledge, and so no way of understanding how the singular pieces fit into the whole.

But when we open our minds, and raise and expand our vision, we're able to zoom out in such a way that we begin to identify with the puppet master, and his exquisite, sublime script, rather than with the puppet. That is, we're able to perceive ourselves, our realities, and our lives with and through the eyes of our higher Selves, not our lower selves. And the greater picture does then begin to present itself.

Zooming Out

The more we alter our vision and zoom out, the more we are able to perceive the picture in its entirety, the more each specific puzzle piece fits, taking its rightful place in the whole picture, and the more we are able to make sense of the experiences in those specific pieces. Then, a strange alchemy occurs within. We *stop* being victims of our circumstances, and we *start* being conscious Creators of those same circumstances.

We *are* able to perceive the grander picture. We *are* capable of this, and, contrary to popular opinion, we don't have to be 'psychic' or shamanic or 'visionary' to do so. We just

have to realise we've already been equipped with everything we need *to* perceive the grander picture, and, then, to Work with the tools we've been gifted.

And this Truth applies to us as much as individuals, in the context of our own personal pictures, as it does to us as a collective, in the context of our collective picture. Each one of us is, right now, a crucial piece of the collective puzzle, one that's designed to fit perfectly into the grander picture of our whole human experience. And, again, right now, this collective grander picture is in the process of revealing itself.

Creation's Divine Plan

Regardless of which level we approach this Truth and Work with it – at the individual level or the collective one – as more of the picture reveals itself, we are able to see and consciously connect with Creation's Divine Plan, not just as a static blueprint, or a set of rigid, pre-determined instructions, but as an organically responsive, Moving, flowing current, like the detectable and adaptable current that keeps a story moving.

From personal experience, I know that once we do start to perceive this current, fuelled by the Knowledge and awareness of its existence, it can be overwhelming at first, so we do have to be prepared, because the sheer scope of it is breathtaking. And this is true before we even consider Creation's innovative genius, its unlimited capabilities, its depth perception, and its power to shape manifested form, so in combination, these attributes really can leave us breathless, or reeling, until we come to terms with them.

But when we do begin to perceive the Divine Plan and, with it, Higher Will, Purpose, Destiny, and Process, another strange and very wonderful alchemy occurs. The events, incidents and circumstances that once appeared so awful lose their tragic and horrible undertones. And we begin to perceive a most powerful Truth.

In the context of Purpose, Process and Destiny, and, indeed, Creation itself, nothing is ever truly tragic.

Physical and Metaphysical Hurts

From the perspective of our physical selves (the puppet), some things do hurt, internally and externally, both as they're happening and, sometimes, long after they've occurred. We do have a nervous system, after all, and it does feel and register pain. We also have an emotional body and a psyche, and these, too, definitely feel and register emotional and psychological pain.

But what hurts us physically and psychologically in our incarnations doesn't always hurt us metaphysically. On the contrary, if we take responsibility for these hurts and do the Work with them, the opposite tends to occur. They can *heal* us metaphysically.

In actual fact, part of the healing Process *must* involve feeling these hurts, like tasting food when it's ingested and then again when it's thrown up. Throwing up fear thoughts, in my experience, is never easy, is often traumatic, depending on their depth and power, and is always unpleasant and uncomfortable, especially when they've been percolating for a while in our energy systems.

On the other hand, some of those things we pursue at all and any cost, obsess over, dedicate ourselves to, believe will make us better than we are, or take great delight in as physical beings *can* hurt us metaphysically, but physical and metaphysical hurts are viewed entirely differently by the soul.

The Example of Death

Death is the obvious example that springs to mind. From a physical perspective, we view death with a kind of horror and dread, especially if it occurs via a traumatic experience. But from the soul's perspective, death is death, regardless of how it comes about, and it is a blessed release from the heavy density of this earthly realm. It is a restoration, sometimes even a respite, but always a return to our Truest Form.

It is, in fact, exactly like discarding a costume that's no longer needed, or, like an actor dying on stage and, therefore, being released from the physical play, the stage, the play's script, the director's control, and the necessity of being in character. Imagine, then, if the actor doesn't like the character he or she is playing or the circumstances or environment surrounding it. Wouldn't there be a kind of relief in relinquishing that character? The actor is free to go home, put his or her feet up, and enjoy a glass of wine or a cold beer.

Many souls figuratively breathe a bloody great sigh of relief when they've let go of an incarnation. And who can blame them? I know my dad couldn't wait to get out of here, and he was right. I saw him breathe that same bloody great sigh of relief even as he was crossing over. The wonderment in his eyes was impossible to miss, or misconstrue, and so I know he was very happy to be going where he was going.

Wounds, Scars and Bruises

A similar dynamic plays out with the wounds, scars, traumas, and bruises we take on as souls, which can include our death experiences. These are, or they become, black tiles in the rooms of our Consciousness, and, whilst they take the form of not-nice interrelationships and experiences in our physical incarnations, to put it mildly, metaphysically they take the form of fears, misguided beliefs, false perspectives, and shadowed thoughts and thought patterns in the kaleidoscopic pattern of us (Nut).

Probably the worst of these is the wounds of karma – karmic loads, consequences, debts, bonds, and obligations – incurred courtesy of the wayward choices and actions we make and take in our incarnations, because these are, indeed, heavy and burdensome for the soul.

The Scars of Trauma

But whilst the scars of trauma experienced physically do invariably remain in our physical bodies and our conscious and subconscious psyche, once it's truly given free reign, the wounds in our souls, even karmic wounds, are, on the whole, able to be fully resolved by the soul's Creative Process.

And, rather than leaving behind lumpy and unsightly scar tissue, the only aspect of these wounds that lingers if we do resolve them fully is the learning left in their wake. This

learning is inherent in all our overall experiences, and, regardless of its form or any trauma that may or may not have occurred, it adds to the soul, expands the higher Self, and enhances the soul's ability to Create.

This Truth, in turn, expresses itself in and through our incarnated characters as wiser choices made and actions taken in response to the different circumstances we Create in our realities, and, also, as milder or different emotional responses to external stimuli, different judgements made, intents formed, beliefs held, and the different effects all of these have on those two twin pillars of transformation – focus and perspective.

Furthermore, any learning incorporated into our individual souls then adds to, is incorporated in, expands, and enhances the whole thing, the Universal Consciousness.

The Soul's Lack of Resistance

Even deep psychological trauma can be healed if we put our minds to it, and we commit and dedicate ourselves to the healing Process, even if we require a lot of external angelic assistance and a good number of different lives to do so. The soul is patient. Given the fact that there is no such thing as the passing of time, the soul never feels time pressure and so is never in a hurry.

What this means for us is, as much as we might hate them as physical beings, especially the experience of incurring them, living with their side effects, and then having to confront and resolve them, the soul is not in any way threatened by these wounds, or resistant or averse to taking them on as part of its learning, and, most importantly, as part of Creation's Divine Plan and the outworking of it in the Destiny of each life we live.

The Example of Radicalisation

Some of the wounds and traumas we incur in our lives are so deep, dark and heavy that they do, indeed, require multiple lives to resolve and heal. They really do become black holes in our souls. For wounds this deep and dark, they do exert a heavy gravitational pull on our thoughts and, therefore, on our reality, and they do emit highly-toxic thought streams, so the internal and external experiences in the lives they inform and in the lives we live to heal them are usually not pleasant, again, to put it mildly.

Take as an example the experience of the kind of radicalisation that causes an individual to make his body a 'temple for the will of God'. So he straps on a vest of explosives and ball bearings, walks into a crowded area, and blows himself up, killing, injuring, and maiming himself and many other people.

Radicalised Poison

Regardless of whether they survive this experience or die, anyone involved in these kinds of attacks *will* be traumatised and, as such, *will* require physical and metaphysical healing Work.

As with Alexander (the Great), the poison of the radicalisation is even fed to these 'terrorists' as medicinal, under the guise of the will of God. Or as an antidote, or a

justifiable (holy) jihad, a paradoxical contradiction in terms if ever there was one.

The dogma they may or may not be steeped in, believing it passionately, is not protection, either. Poison *is* poison, and karmic wounding *is* karmic wounding, no matter the guise, or *disguise*, under which it's ingested or incurred. The Universal, or Cosmic, Laws do not offer or allow for exemptions based on such things.

Multi-layered Woundedness

If we just focus on the terrorist in this instance rather than his victims, he now has multi-layered and multi-faceted wounds and traumas to face, confront, heal and resolve. To begin with, he still needs to address the underlying wounded dynamics that drove him to the radicalisation in the first place, wounds of inadequacy, lack of self love, ignorance, victimisation, and the suppurating of hatred, anger, and bitterness.

And, then, of course, he is now burdened with a heavy karmic debt. But in between these two wounds is the trauma left in the soul by the poison of the radicalisation, and, this, too, has to be dealt with. The radicalisation becomes a thought or a collection of thoughts that act like veins carrying toxicity to, and interweaving into, the kaleidoscopic pattern of the soul itself.

Putting this simply, the 'terrorist' may die physically, but the radicalisation, as a thought pattern, remains, as does the trauma of what he did because of it.

Through Death and Rebirth

Remember, Geb is always born of Nut, and this Truth holds fast and True even through the deaths of our lower identities, the form Geb has taken in a life, and the births of new ones. Again, put simply, Geb dies, a lot, as it happens, but, as the kaleidoscopic pattern of our thoughts, Nut never does. She is supposed to constantly shift and change, and so she does, but she endures in, beyond, and between lives.

I have said before, and will say again here, we don't take any of the physical wealth and possessions, amassed across a lifetime, with us, but we *do* take with us the baggage of the consequences of all our experiences, choices, actions, reactions, judgements, mindsets and beliefs. And these form, and form into, the energetic signature thought patterns I referenced in Monograph Forty-two.

Energetic Thought Signatures

Our energetic thought signatures are not just configured out of wounded, shadowed, and traumatised thought patterns, but these are, in my experience, easier to spot. When we become familiar with them, they tend to stand out like the proverbial sore thumb, both in our current lives and in others we've lived.

There are also thought patterns we would deem to be 'good' weaved into the kaleidoscopic whole. Playing the piano is one of these for me, inherited from Jane, and not just the technicality of it but also the love of it and the pleasure it gives me. I didn't so much learn to play the piano in this life as I did awaken the memory of being able to do so,

which is why I hold a quirky belief that my subconscious is better at it than my conscious awareness.

Unique Fingerprints of the Soul

To flesh out this Truth, the seemingly-physical attributes and characteristics Jane and I have in common – playing the piano, fraught relationships with men as suitors, problematic relationships with male family members, a passion for writing and a love of words, a horrendous engagement experience with the publishing industry, an ability to Work with the Dreaming Realm in story form, the need for financial security, freedom and independence, a natural understanding of human psychology, and an ability to read and interpret human behaviour and interactions – are, in Truth, *manifestations of specific thought patterns*.

Putting this another way, in her time, place and society, and with her archetypal suite of energies weaved into her DNA, Jane was a manifestation of her kaleidoscopic thought patterns. She died with these ‘on her mind’, or unresolved, and, courtesy of the nature of our part-one and -two connection, there was no intervening life to tweak or alter them. So, in my time, place and society, and with my own suite of archetypes in my DNA, I am a manifestation of the same kaleidoscopic thought patterns.

Merely a Thumbprint

For me and for Jane, and then for all of us, our thought patterns are, therefore, not just part of our soul, *they are our soul*. Mine are like my soul’s own unique set of identifying fingerprints. But given the vast complexity of the whole kaleidoscopic pattern, its interweaved web of different themes, and its different layers of depth, in our incarnations, we are, in any and every given moment, usually merely only one thumbprint.

The human condition has been such, in our Perpetually Separated state, that the human mind and body have been unable to hold any more than this. Am I saying we’ve been small minded? Absolutely I am. I’ve been saying this, in a multitude of different ways, the whole way through *The Monograph Series*. Is it any wonder, then, the time has come to change this status quo by expanding ourselves in both mind and body?

Constantly-changing Configurations

But whilst fingerprints are static and don’t change, the kaleidoscopic patterns of our thoughts and our energetic thought signatures do change. Throughout our lives we take on more wounds and heal of old ones, we are exposed to different ideas, like radicalisation, and we learn different things and acquire new talents, like playing the piano.

In the room of our Consciousness, this translates as a constantly-changing configuration of black and white tiles, or squares, and at all times, regardless of where, who, or how we are in our incarnations, *this configuration underpins the manifested forms in the landscape of our reality as governed by Creation’s Process*.

The Matrix depicts this dynamic perfectly, with the downloads of knowledge, straight into their kaleidoscopic thoughts, of things like combat training and piloting a helicopter².

But what this means for us is Creation's current, manifested in, and as, our Destiny in each life we live, is *not* taking us through reality, and nor is it even so much taking us through our lives, although, also, at the same time, it is. Far more significantly, it's taking us through *ourselves*, making sweeping and small, subtle and overt changes as it does so.

The Radicalisation of the Illusional Game

Speaking of black tiles and poisonous thought patterns, I've used the example of radicalisation because, as extreme as we think this is, most of us believe it doesn't apply to us. But we are wrong. Very wrong, as it happens.

As part of our own collective healing Process, we need to confront the horrible Truth that we have been, and we still are being, radicalised by metaphysical terrorists who have turned us into weapons and set us against ourselves and, more significantly, our Selves. And against humanity as a whole.

What's worse for us is the fact that most of us have inherited this poisonous metaphysical radicalisation from multiple lives lived prior to this one, so not only is the woundedness deep, dark and heavy, and embedded and entrenched in the kaleidoscopic pattern of our thoughts, but it's also being compounded in, and by, the lives we're living right now in the context and culture of our modern society.

Deprogramming Radicalisation

The deprogramming of radicalisation is a difficult and painful exercise for anyone who has been removed from it and from the culture and context within which it was fostered. So how much more difficult and painful is it, then, when an individual has *not* been removed from the source and culture and context of it? How much more difficult is it when that individual is still fully exposed *to* it, and still fully steeped *in* it?

For us specifically, how much more difficult is it when, bolstered by a foundation of chronic ignorance and unawareness, the toxicity of it is still being fed into the kaleidoscopic pattern of our thoughts? And, how difficult is it when we are still surrounded by people who are also caught in the radicalisation, reflecting it back to us, and who will punish any individual who dares to question it or start to break, and break free of, its hold and *be* a different way, like the people trapped in Plato's Cave?

This is the situation we're collectively being confronted with right now, and because this is the status quo collectively, as individuals, none of us are exempt from the ripple effects, even if we're not destined to fully ascend, or leave the Cave, at this point in time.

Rules and Parameters

In breaking down the dynamics of confrontation with the internal metaphysical radicalisation as part of the deprogramming Process, there are two fundamental clashing forces swirling within, around and through our human Consciousness. Both are fully expressing themselves in our collective reality, one employing all the defensive weapons in its arsenal as it fights to the death for its survival, the other stirring, rousing, inspiring and urging us to break free of the slavery and go beyond into a new freedom.

For the first, as the old identity, in the culture and context of the cult of illusion and the radicalisation, our egoic cult personas are melded, or welded, into the cult's environment. And until we *do* break free of their hold, we are identified with them, which means we *are* them.

So, we know the score, the environment. We know the rules of the cult, and its game, and we know the limits of them. We know that, as the aim of the cult's game, we need to control manifested form, to orchestrate it into masks and costumes of acceptability, and into edifices of infrastructure and structure, like a job and a regular income, that form the solid path upon which we walk through our life. And, we know the parameters that govern this control.

You Know Exactly Where it Ends

We know we must operate within these parameters and the rules of the game because there is nothing else, so we know what's expected of us. We know where we stand with, and within, the game itself, and, also, with and within our interactions with each other, the other cult personas.

We know when we're pushing against the bounds of the game's parameters, and we know when we're breaking the rules. And, we know what will happen to us as a result.

If we behave ourselves, follow the rules, perform to specs, and operate within the bounds of the parameters, we can, often, even see right to the end of our lives, as Trinity told Neo when she was taking him to meet Morpheus: *You have to trust me. Why? Because you have been there, Neo. You know that road. You know exactly where it ends, and I know that's not where you want to be².* Or, for that matter, who.

Masters of Our Domain

But these rules and parameters are naught but lines and lines of internal programmed thoughts, thought patterns, and thought streams, deliberately weaved into the thumbprint of the kaleidoscopic pattern of us by the radicalisation. Nothing more.

So, the egoic cult persona believes these rules and parameters have complete power over it. Indeed, it holds onto them with the grip of death because they facilitate the infrastructure, and the solid structures, of dependency and control that are its mainstay.

In direct opposition, the puppet master of the soul Knows the polar opposite is True. *We* have power over the rules and parameters, because we are, in Truth, the master of the domain of our own thoughts. *We* hold the power within us to resolve all the binding, programmed thoughts of illusion's game by seeing them as the substanceless indoctrinations they really are, confronting their hold on and within us, and clearing them out of the kaleidoscopic whole of our soul. *We* hold this power.

So Creation must . . .

And so we must confront and clear them away, because the rules and parameters of the illusional game simply don't apply, and nor do they even exist, in the soul's inner realm –

the realm of Creation. Whilst Creation doesn't ignore them, because it understands all the dynamics of the illusional game and the psyche's response to it, the Creative Process will always stir us up and urge us beyond them because *so it must if we are to see its grander picture*.

And, *so it must if we are to reclaim our own Creative ability, fully and consciously*. So it must if we are to become the masters of our own domain once again, and, so it must if we are to Create new streams of potentiality, or timelines, and, with them, brand new stories.

So it must if we are to reclaim the reins of our Destinies, and, so it must if we are to remember, fully, the Divine Truth of who we really are and of what we're truly capable of.

The Paradox of Mutual Exclusivity

Sight that's bound by illusion's rules and parameters and sight that's freed up to see and go beyond them is mutually exclusive. Initially, whilst dominated by, and identified with, the egoic cult persona, this mutual exclusivity is holistic, applying to us as a whole, rendering us wholly unable to see Creation's sublime plan. But this begins to alter as we shift identification.

Remember the fragmented pieces of the Holy Grail of our psyche and the fact that each piece must be alchemically transmuted to be re-bound and re-fitted back into the whole vessel? Well, paradoxically, the old trapped sight and the new sight *can* start to co-exist as we do transmute more and more pieces of ourselves.

Since the mutual exclusivity does apply to each fragmented piece, what we find is we tend to alternate between free and trapped sight, between clarity and doubt, between fear and inner Knowing, and between belief and disbelief as we Move through ourselves. This can be disconcerting, like the ups and downs and the highs and lows of a roller coaster.

We will, therefore, and can only, truly free up our sight when the Imbalance of Separated pieces starts to Move towards the Balance of alchemically-bound, transmuted pieces, and the vessel of the Grail begins to re-form into its original shape.

The Checkmating Process

Furthermore, even when we've made the choice to transition out of illusion's game, into freedom, and we know we're undergoing the transitional Process, for most of us, our sight doesn't magically or miraculously change, open up, and expand in an instant. And nor can we release the programmed thoughts in an instant. On the contrary, like a student starting out in a field of study, we need to Work at it, gaining experience from both theory and practical application, and, occasionally, mistakes.

In *The Matrix*, we see Neo making only one jump off the building, his initial one, his introduction to the whole possibility of it, but, trust me, he would've needed a whole lot more goes to even begin to conquer and master it, clearing away the old, redundant thoughts, replacing them with truer ones, and retraining his mind in the process.

The Process of checkmating the illusional egoic cult persona and putting it in its place,

referenced in the introduction, for many of us, not all, takes many, many iterations. Put simply, each of the fragmented pieces has to undergo its own checkmating Processes.

Some of us are less fragmented than others, so for some, this Process is relatively quick, certainly in comparison to those of us, like me, who are more fragmented and require multiple goes to dislodge the radicalised programming.

Some people, especially those born after the turn of the millennia, don't have the toxicity of illusional radicalisation in their kaleidoscopic patterns, even if they do have other fragmented fear wounds. These people will, then, just get on with the job of living and *being* the new paradigm, although, for a while, this might feel like swimming against a strong current.

The Spanner in the Works

We will each have our own way of confronting the illusional radicalisation, and, so, for each of us, our Processes will have their own way of stirring up the dust of it *to* make that confrontation as part of our own transition. For some, the experience is less confrontational, more spontaneously organic, like an infusion of higher realisations that naturally replace the false programmed thoughts.

I am not one of these people. In confronting and breaking free from the religious cult of my upbringing, I had what I refer to as a 'spanner in the works' experience, and this, for me, has been fully duplicated in my Process of confronting and breaking free from the illusional cult.

Ankhs of Disruption

These spanners are like ankhs inserted into the whole equation of ourselves, and they disrupt the smooth performance and operation of the cult persona, and its control, in many ways but especially with respect to its adherence to the rules and parameters of the illusional game.

The Matrix refers to this as a 'carrier anomaly', which I love. Eventually, like Neo, we become carrier anomalies as a whole being, and as a way of being.

This actually describes Yeheshua ('Jesus') perfectly. He was a carrier anomaly, and, so, just by being, he confronted and stood against the secular system of Rome and the institutionalised spiritual system of Judaic hierarchy. Likewise, Socrates, Gautama Buddha and Mani, as carrier anomalies who could not be controlled by the systems of their day, also stood against those same systems. Each *was* a new way of being.

Carrier Anomalies

To be more specific in my explanation of my own spanner experiences, in coming away from both cults, religious and illusional, there was one specific behavioural requirement that formed *both* an essential component of the cult's rules *and* a stringent measure of performance, although these were cult specific and so took different forms.

In both cases, as rules, they couldn't be broken, or violated, without bringing upon myself dire consequences, judgements, condemnations and punishments, all of which were not just external, coming at me from the system and from those around me, they were also internal, coming at me from my own cult persona.

I nicknamed these behaviours 'the spanners' because my soul used them to catastrophically disrupt my programming, and this disruption utterly prevented me performing to specs, which, in turn, threw up the dust of the camouflage of the cult persona to which I was clinging. Plus, they stirred up confrontations, both external and internal, *and* they became the primary means by which my Process leveraged *me* out of the *cult*, and, in the case of the illusional cult, leveraged the *cult* out of *me*.

The Powerlessness of the Illusional System

For some people, this carrier anomaly dynamic occurs more gently, starting off as a burgeoning awareness, and developing into a full-blown internal re-prioritising challenge, like the frog in his boiling water. As the challenge heats up, people are given multiple opportunities to step away from the old into the new. In these cases, if ignored, the Process doesn't release the pressure being applied. On the contrary, the pressure gradually increases until ignoring and denying the challenge becomes impossible.

For me, there was nothing gentle about my carrier anomaly experiences. On the contrary, there was only unyielding 'forbiddenness' that generated the head-on confrontations, all of which were accompanied by harsh T-junction choices and massive leaps of faith. Try as I might in my identification with the cult persona, my soul implacably prevented me from adhering to these behavioural requirements and following the rules.

What's most fascinating about these experiences is the fully-manifested expression of a fundamental and powerful Truth. In the context of Purpose and Process, and Creation's sublime plan, without the dynamic of Free Will, the soul takes back our strings, and, then, *the illusional system has no power to control us and make us dance to its toxic tune.*

Psychotic Breaks

From the perspective of those still trapped in the radicalisation – outsiders who are not, and cannot be, privy to the deeper Process – the actions we take under the governance of these carrier anomaly experiences look like psychotic breaks with reality. Ironically, this is exactly what they are, and this, in turn, is why accusations of break downs and mental illness stick and, at least initially, sting.

We're being governed by Creation's deeper, more powerful current, so we start to move, exist and operate on the basis of a different *modus operandi*, even if we're not aware of it initially and so don't understand it.

We can see this dynamic expressing itself when Neo went back into the Matrix to get Morpheus. Tank even voiced the outsider viewpoint: *Neo, this is loco.* And, we can also see how difficult it was for Neo to explain why he was doing it, and why he couldn't be dissuaded or talked down. Likewise, we see it again when he did something seemingly very stupid. In lieu of running, he turned and faced the agent.

Perhaps the hardest aspect of this experience is the fact that whilst ever our own sight is still bound by illusion's rules and parameters, and whilst ever we still predominantly identify with the egoic cult persona, we, too, can tend to think we're suffering some sort of catastrophic break down. The ego will certainly try its best to convince us of this.

The Internal Collision

Much later, as my sight was released from the old programming, I was able to see, in the case of the religious cult, that the internal collision of forces occurred in the first place because the cult's programming and its rules directly opposed my soul's inner Knowing, and, ultimately, this inner Knowing was too powerful and so overrode the programming.

The dynamics of this experience were similar to the one I described for my beliefs about reincarnation, only, far more confrontational and overt, so not able to be hidden or kept to myself. On the contrary, the collision was obvious to everyone, especially the religious authority, and this authority did, indeed, come down heavy on me. But to no avail because *my soul was using the rule to show me they did not speak for, or represent, God to me.*

Again, the same dynamics have been duplicated in my battle with the illusional cult, but I've needed a lot more time and a heck of a lot more internal, deep-tissue Processing to realise this and see the confrontation through to its natural end. I've had to weather a lot more, and more intense, storms, and I've also had to wear a lot more of the accusatory labels of dysfunction, chronic failure, irresponsibility, insanity, and woundedness, again, not just from outsiders but also from myself.

Fear is Finite

The deprogramming, its confrontations, its T-junction choices, and its scary leaps of faith have seemed endless, but there *is* an end to it if we keep the faith and persist.

The reason is simply stated and well worth bearing in mind. Fear is the foundation within which the cult persona has its roots and upon which it is built, and *fear is finite*. If we do the Work to disempower it, we will come to the end of it, regardless of its strength, depth, potency, and nature.

This *was* the Oracle's message to Neo in the third movie, wasn't it? *Everything that has a beginning, has an end²*, especially fear.

The Crucible

What's occurring in, and with, the carrier anomaly experiences is the clash of the two unyielding forces within. The *external* demands of the cult's system are meeting and colliding with the *internal* challenge to them. Since neither of the two give in, a pressure of elemental forces is generated that I've heard referred to as 'the crucible'. This is an alchemical term, and I love it so much I've adopted it (and thank those who gave it to me).

In the crucible of the transmuting psyche, there are many such clashes during the transitional Process, many colliding elemental forces, or thought streams, that apply incredible, sometimes unbearable, stress and pressure. This, in turn, generates the

alchemical force needed to transmute from one form into another, or to internally birth the new, like the caterpillar morphing into the butterfly.

Or, better still, like the incredible pressure applied to a lump of coal to turn it into a diamond. So it is within the crucible that the old cult persona starts to lose power and pass away, and the new Self, or, rather, the *True Self*, is birthed anew.

The Battle of Armageddon

The crucible of the transmuting psyche is, therefore, the true place where the ‘final battle’ of the ‘end times’ is taking place. It is the battleground upon which the battle of Armageddon is truly being waged and fought. And won.

While the crucible can form without reality, usually, reality will be involved, for the simple reason that, in its illusional form, reality is the primary tool of the illusional cult and the egoic cult persona.

This is why the battle is usually centred around, or concentrated on, specific symbolic physical things in reality or physical behaviours or demands, as with my spanner experiences and the impossible jump from one building to another in *The Matrix*. The Process will select a solid form rule or behaviour to Work with that the egoic persona can see and understand, has latched onto, and is clutching addictively.

In this sense, the battleground does also have expression, or manifestation, in reality. In fact, in a very real sense, the battle is being waged *over* reality, but the battle itself can only be waged, and won or lost, within, not without.

A Binding Radicalised Thought

In other-life memories I’ve Worked with, including, but not limited to, the Cathar Perfecti and the two lives I shared in Monograph Forty-two – Millie and the Marchioness – I did not hold any binding shadowed thoughts about money, and especially not the powerful, radicalised, double-helix thought that is so toxic for humanity as a whole – not just the *need* for money, but the need to *work for it*, or earn it, to have it.

Millie and the Marchioness both inherited money because the *need* for it was not a binding thought in their kaleidoscopic pattern, so they were both relatively wealthy in their own right, which freed up their unique incarnated thumbprint to Create and concentrate on other elements in their lives. Money wasn’t a focus at all. It wasn’t, in fact, even a blip on their radar.

Jane’s life began this same way, too. For the first 26 years of her life, she lived under her father’s roof, and in this safe and secure environment, she was able to discover and develop her writing talent, and her other talents, and she was able to write to her heart’s content. But when her father retired, and died not long afterwards, she was thrown on the mercy of her rocky, shaky, and problematic relationships with her brothers, and her safe, protected, settled, and stable environment disappeared.

An Element of Self Portraiture

Her own lack of money became, for her, a liability and a worrying concern, an issue, and a desperate focus. Earning her own money through her writing, therefore, became the potential means by which she could regain her independence and freedom. She learnt she couldn't safely depend on the men in her life, so money also potentially became the means of establishing self reliance, self protection, and control.

This experience, too, was compounded by the backdrop of the culture and society of her time, for which wealth was a sole and stringent measure of social status, social worth, and even of health and well being. Georgian England was not a good time to be without money.

Many scholars and academics think there is no self portraiture in Jane's stories, but when one writes from one's soul, as she did, how can there not be? Of course there is. In *Pride and Prejudice*, the Bennett girls lived with a shadowy cloud hovering over, and threatening, their very existence. With the passing of their father, they were doomed to be turned out of their house when Collins claimed his inheritance⁸. This was a theme directly born of her own experience and situation.

A Ship at Sea

Following her own father's death, she became like a ship at sea, at the mercy of elemental winds, tides and currents, and she wanted only to find a safe and protected harbour, once again, within which she could re-anchor herself, with her sister and her mother, settle, and write to her heart's content.

Given our part-one-and-two connection, once I was triggered, my soul urged me beyond the safe harbour of my well-defined suburban, 'Recipe of Life' existence, and I, too, became like a ship at sea, wanting only to find another protected harbour within which I could safely re-anchor myself and settle, preferably one that did not rely or depend on anyone else.

For me, awakening to and recognising the wounded dynamics underpinning my need for the safe harbour has been an arduous element of my Work. For Jane, it was partly centred on her own income and partly centred on a dream she carried within her, until the dream died. And when it did, she died, too, metaphysically at first and then physically. For me, I've had to recognise the Truth that, whether I perceive it as safe or not, the harbour within which I truly belong and must re-anchor myself is within. *Only* within.

Safe Harbours

Money, as a thread and theme in Jane's stories, is actually very prominent, and although there is an element of wit in her observations about society's attitudes towards it, there is also a 'raw nerve' element in her treatment of it.

In *Pride and Prejudice*, we, as reader-observers, are very definitely informed of Bingley's annual income, and then we're told Darcy's income is twice as much⁸. Does this make him more of a man? Or more consequential? Yes, we *are* given this impression, and, so, right from the outset, our attention is drawn to Darcy.

But so, too, do both Bingley and Darcy become the rescue, the source of salvation, the saviours, and the girls' safe harbours, which is not just a reflection of the attitudes of Jane's time, but is also reflective of the Imbalance of the Masculine and Feminine energies. Women should not need to rely on men to be, or to provide, their 'safe harbours'. They are perfectly capable of Creating their own.

The Nature of the Safety

Even Captain Wentworth, who started out with nothing, in the seven years of his separation from Anne in *Persuasion* has fulfilled all his earlier promise, captained his own ship, and become rich⁸. Does this mean he's become worthy of Anne? Not in Anne's eyes, but certainly in the eyes of those who tried to separate them. What he *has* become, once again, is Anne's safe harbour, and the captain of *her* ship.

But what is it that is truly providing the safety? Is it the recognition, the love and the care offered by the noble male characters themselves, or is it their wealth? Would they still be safe harbours with no money to speak of?

Direct Inheritance

On the surface, Jane's stories are good romances, with nice happy endings, and, for people willing to delve a little more deeply, the stories are also, quite rightly, a largely-unflattering exposé on human character and interactions. For me, and, indeed, for us all as a collective, they hold a far deeper and more powerful Truth, but to see it, we are required to open our eyes, expand our vision, zoom out, and see them with and through Creation's eyes.

Crucially for me, the patterns of thoughts, including focusses, perspectives, beliefs and mindsets, Jane took on about her writing, its link with money as a potential income source, and the dynamics that swirled around this link have formed the basis of the spanner, or my carrier anomaly experience, and they have, therefore, been the primary means by which I have confronted the metaphysical radicalisation of the illusional cult.

This is how my writing was established in *her* life as the rope in *my* egoic tug of war. I could not have waged the battle without her. In fact, once I was triggered, without knowing it, I simply completely took up where she left off. How could I not?

Bruises that Remain

So, for example, Jane's engagement with, and experience of, the publishing industry was, for me, like an inherited disability because I have repeated it like a carbon copy. Which means, despite the opportunity for introspection at the end of her life, I know she did not confront, process or resolve the thoughts emitted from the experience. And nor was she meant to, because I *was* meant to inherit them.

The experience and its accompanying thoughts became a bruise on our soul, in the kaleidoscopic pattern of our thoughts, *that stayed*. Enough for me to re-Create it in its entirety. This dynamic occurs for us in some, not all, of our experiences of death as well, especially if they're born of, or associated with, fear, which is why we have pain, illnesses,

injuries and disabilities that are effectively holding the energy of these as pre-experienced traumas.

Courtesy of the seamless connection between us, I couldn't help but also inherit the energy of Jane's death, and so I have, which is why I know that whatever she died of, whether it was tuberculosis or not, it affected her left side and made her feel very sick.

Manifesting the Unseen

Whilst it was her Destiny to live the circumstances of her life and, in the process, take on the many different thought patterns that formed her thumbprint, not just the ones involving money, it's been my Destiny to confront and resolve them, and clear them away from the thumbprint of my own kaleidoscopic soul pattern.

Although there are many different aspects of this, all of which I've shared extensively in these monographs, the reason Jane's life formed the part one, or the foundation, for my life is the same reason why she did publish her stories, why they've been much loved and constantly re-produced, even in our day, and why, as a result, she is known.

I wrote at the end of the last monograph that when speaking about the current of Creation to those whose sight is bound by illusion's rules and parameters, rendering it, as a dimension, wholly unseen, how do we communicate and explain its True Nature, and the fact that, despite the seeming pure abstraction of it, it *is* there, and it *is* real?

How do we communicate what is truly beyond the precipice of illusion, and the fact that when we do step off it, into the new way of being, we are *not* going to fall to our doom? The answer is we make at least some of it manifest so that it *can* be seen, even by those whose sight is still bound up in the illusional radicalisation.

The Loss of Sovereignty

Unusually for Jane in her day and in her society, courtesy of her writing talent, coupled with the quality and palatability of her stories, the way they were publicly received, and the fact that she had no husband, she potentially did have the means of having *and* earning her own money, and, then, also, of establishing her independence and self reliance. Again, this was compounded, too, by the dynamic in her Destiny of championing the Sacred Feminine, of *being* a different way, *as a woman*.

But once she started to write for a reading public, and once she started writing with a view to turning her stories into an income source, she unwittingly introduced internal cracks of misalignment that compromised her soul's *expression* through her writing and her soul's *governance* of it. As this dynamic progressed, and gained power within her, she effectively robbed her soul of its sovereignty, not just over her writing, but also over her reality and, indeed, over her conscious self, or her lower self, and its thought patterns.

Her reality, and its circumstances, became a kind of existential crisis that needed sorting and resolving. In this state of Separation, it consumed her focus and dictated her perspectives, and her writing, in her eyes, then became the solution, the antidote, the fix, rather than a pure creative expression.

The cost of placing so much pressure on her writing was great indeed. In the end, her soul withdrew from it, as mine withdraws from my writing when my ego tries to take control, and she lost the will and the passion for creating her stories. So her last story was still born. It had no will to live. It had no soul breath.

Turning the Soul into a Commodity

Putting this another way, within herself, in her own consciousness (lower), Jane unknowingly took her writing away from, and out of, her soul's domain, and put it, instead, in the domain of her fear-driven ego, with its Separated perspective, very much like grounding it in, and grinding it into, the materiality quagmire. In doing so, *she reversed the polarity of her writing*, pulling it down, down, down to serve lower egoic will instead of allowing it to soar free and flow where it wished to.

But therein lies the very tragic Truth for us all. With the exception of a select and special few, this is what we have done to ourselves as incarnated puppets. We, too, have grounded ourselves in the materiality quagmire, taking our strings out of the domain of our soul and putting them, instead, in the domain of the radicalised, fear-driven egoic persona. We, too, have turned ourselves, as puppets, into naught but a means of earning an income. We have become little more than tax-paying puppets.

For me, and for us all, turning ourselves into an income source is so at odds with our soul it causes a catastrophic loss of personal sovereignty. Money, like my writing, is, or should be, just another thread in reality's fabric, able to be used by the soul, as part of reality, however the soul sees fit.

Reversing the Alchemical Meaning

For Jane, reversing the polarity of her writing changed the quality, nature and experience of it, even if just energetically at first. So, for example, I know it became, for her, less of a pleasure, more of a chore, with an added pressure of self-imposed deadlines. The symbolic value, purpose, and meaning of it was interfered with and altered, and the cracks and fissures of misalignment developed into significant and severe fractures.

And, crucially, the freedom to write *whatever was on her heart* was compromised at best, lost at worst.

For all of us, reversing the polarity of our reality and ourselves has changed the quality, nature and experience of us. The symbolic value, purpose, and meaning of us has been interfered with and altered, and the cracks and fissures of misalignment have developed into significant and severe fractures. And, crucially, the freedom to Create *whatever is on our hearts* has been not just compromised but lost.

Charged with Creation's Current

Like King Canute trying to hold back the tide, Jane started intellectually and consciously pushing and pulling her writing where she wanted it to go, and not just what she wrote about, and the direction her stories took, but also in determining what would be done with them once completed. In doing so, she subtly wrote and created her stories in

opposition to the natural inner flow of them.

For us collectively, we have been, and on the whole still are, intellectually and consciously pushing and pulling our reality where we want it to go, and in doing so, we are tugging at the fabric of it in opposition to its inherent natural flow.

In the case of Jane's stories, they were no longer mediums of pure energetic conveyance, but were turned, instead, at least partially, into instruments of need, a means by which the ego could try to get its own way. Usually, this would cause them to lose their power to communicate with, touch, stir, and affect the soul, but, courtesy of her Destiny, with the exception of the last one, there was still enough soul expression to keep her stories charged with Creation's current. She *was* meant to write and publish.

Put simply, her stories do still serve Creation, and this is why they've continued to flow into our modern era, and, despite their age and the age in which they were written, they've also continued to hold their relevance.

A Vortex of Conflicting Energies

I'm not interested in proving this as Jane's Truth. The battle I've waged with my own egoic cult persona over my writing has been proof enough for me. In the earlier stages of my connection with, and the development of, my writing, I had many harsh lessons of reclamation with the dynamic of writing for others, rather than *from* my soul, *for* my soul.

As I stated in the previous monograph, in the same instant I started writing to serve egoic whim and want, my soul withdrew, and I discovered the hard way, I can't write without my soul's breath weaved into every word. Such is the nature of my writing.

Jane got caught up in a vortex of conflicting energies, higher and lower, that drained her and left a wounded thought pattern in our soul. As part of my own alchemical Work, and the battle I've waged with my egoic cult persona, I've had to undo the woundedness of this, calming the vortex, dispelling the lower density energies, or thought patterns, and healing the indelible wound she left on my soul.

Metaphysical Purpose

Writing for a reading public puts one's writing at the mercy of the reading public, and this includes whatever is trendy, or *trending*, and whatever is considered palatable and digestible. This is perfectly okay if writing is a physical vocation, not okay if it is a metaphysical skill that's designed to serve a purely metaphysical Purpose.

But this is what we humans are in our entirety – *metaphysical beings serving a purely metaphysical Purpose*. The fact that we've completely forgotten this Truth of ourselves does not, in any way, change it as our Truth.

What I write is *not* trendy, it's Truth, and what I write about is not *trending* because my soul is not at all interested in trends. In fact, the energy weaved into these monographs renders them magnetically repellent to most people, which effectively renders them the polar opposite of trendy.

The Physical Tip of the Metaphysical Iceberg

But, significant as it is as a feature in the landscape of our lives, even writing, for me and for Jane, is merely the physical tip of a much-larger metaphysical iceberg. It is, in fact, only the manifested tip of our Creative ability, the part everyone can see, understand and relate to, regardless of how radicalised people are or not.

The aspect of us that forms the most powerful and binding covenant in our two lives, one that truly binds the two into the one whole, is the fact that we share, and shared, the same Horus Dream of Destiny. That is, we had, and have, the same life Dream. And because we are, and were, both consciously aware of it, I think it's very-obviously weaved into and through all our stories, hers and mine. Indeed, it forms the soul of all our stories.

I could say we share the same Horus Dream *because* we share the same Destiny, but I could equally say we share the same Destiny *because* we share the same Horus Dream, such is the intrinsically-entwined nature of these.

Powerful Prayers of Destiny

Most of us, if our souls are Light, have a Horus Dream, whether we're aware of it or not, and whether we pay it heed or not. For too many people, their Dream has been deeply buried under tons of rubble fragments, karmic obligations, materialistic pursuits, and woundedness, and so it has been taken through multiple pages of incarnated lives, spawned, ignored, forgotten.

But the importance, the power, and the effect of Horus Dreams on a life cannot be overstated, whether or not we pay them heed. These Dreams are not just flimsy hopes, whimsical fantasies, or fanciful wishes, and nor do they bear any resemblance to obsessive egoic whims, wants and needs.

They are like powerful prayers we hold in our soul, prayers the Universe responds to, so they *are* the driving force, the movers, the shakers, the shapers of a life. So powerfully compelling are they, particularly when we're conscious of them, that they can form the foundation upon which many aspects of character are built and based. They are the determinants of choice and action, for good and for ill, and, as such, they can powerfully determine cause and effect.

Currents of Destiny

They also crucially form the current that flows *through* a life, not just *underneath* it. I make this distinction here not so much because they can become weaved into the *landscape* of reality, forming and shaping manifested form, even though this is, ultimately, the Purpose of them, but because they form the *essence* of reality, its soul.

Which means reality shapes itself *with* them, *through* them, *around* them, starting with the sweeping away of all and any blockages to birthing, or Creating, them, not just as stories in books, but as stories in life.

Alchemical Mediums

For Jane and for me, our stories, and, indeed, other things we write, are not just expressions, or even manifestations, of our Dream and, therefore, our Destiny, they also inherently hold and carry its *energy*. And this Truth applies to all of us and to anything we Create out of this energy, including our experiences, and even life itself.

When Dreams like Jane's and mine and, with them, the energy of the Dreaming form the soul of a created story, the very fabric of that story is altered. It is transformed from a simple and superficial entertainment into a medium that potentially, depending on the reader, or sometimes not, alchemically affects Consciousness.

And, again, this Truth can then be extrapolated to include the stories we Create in life, and to our reality, and to the observers with whom we interact.

The Dreaming

This energy is the energy of Creation, and, for Jane and I, it turns our stories into mediums, or vehicles, that hold and carry the higher-vibrational frequency of the Dreaming. Which, in turn, means they hold an alchemical energy the soul responds to, and this is, in part, why Jane's stories remain popular even today, just like the Grail and Arthurian legends, and the Osirian myths.

The Dreaming is not some whimsical place, like a fantasy land created to hold the story and characters of a fantasy novel. It is the very essence of us and of the Universe. It is the source, *our* source, and it is the place within which, and from which, we Create. It is a higher-dimensional aspect of our Consciousness, which, of course, puts it well beyond the scope of the lower-dimensional egoic cult persona.

Breathing Deeply

For those of us able to Work with the Dreaming consciously, so different is the ambience of it from the dry, arid wasteland of the Separated illusional reality that we struggle to be here. So different are they, in atmosphere, in viscosity, in essence, that they simply cannot be reconciled. It really is one or the other, never both.

I much prefer being in the Dreaming Realm than being in this ordinary human reality, and I know Jane was the same, as are so many of us. We are happiest when we have complete freedom to be in the Dreaming and to Work with our Dream any and every way we desire. Like a master potter working his misshapen lump of clay into a beautiful vessel, this is how Jane and I, and, indeed, many of us, shape the stories of Creation that underpin our lives.

In the Dreaming we *are*, un-shrouded, undisguised, un-cloaked, free of the illusional rules and parameters. Or we should be. In the Dreaming, we can fully and safely be who, what and how we really are. The Dreaming is home. In the Dreaming, we are able to metaphysically inhale and exhale, to breathe deeply in the purity, the lightness, and the unrestricted freedom of it.

The Womb of Creation

In our incarnated forms, we can liken the Dreaming to the amniotic fluid within which our Dreams are gestated, nurtured, and formed. Courtesy of the fact that the Dreaming is such a high vibrational energetic frequency, most people cannot access it directly, and this is where, how, and why the imagination is so vital for us. It is the womb that holds our Dream and provides us a safe place within which we can make contact with our higher-dimensional Selves. It is the womb of Creation for us in our incarnated forms.

What this means for Jane, and for me, is her writing was not the only aspect of herself that suffered the polarity reversal. She also reversed the polarity of her Dream, the Dreaming, and her imagination, within which the Dreaming is Worked. What was higher was, then, made to serve what was lower. Believe me, I know, because this is what I have battled to reverse.

Working with Dreams in the Dreaming

Our writing, hers and mine, is a physical manifestation of the way we could, and can, Work with our Dream in the inner realm of the Dreaming. We weave it into stories that move and flow like river tributaries. We shape the Dream into different moulds, try out different contexts and scenarios, take it in different directions, alter its ebb and flow, experiment with some aspects of it, and discard others. All of which we can see in Jane's stories. And in mine.

In Working with our Dream this way, it ebbs and flows organically, sometimes without interference from our conscious awareness, and sometimes with the directional contribution of our intellect. It reshapes and reconfigures itself as Process flows through us, altering the ebb and flow of the kaleidoscopic pattern of our thoughts, but it also becomes a tool our Process is able to utilise to change those thought patterns in lieu of using our physical reality.

In this sense, we are not just creating a story, we *are* Creating, because this is how we, as higher soul's, *do* Create. This is how and why Creation's Process takes us through ourselves in our lives, and in the different lives we live.

The Dangled Carrot

But what truly binds Jane and I is the fact that the same Dream doesn't just form the soul of our stories, it formed, and forms, the incentive for us to spend time in, and Work with, the Dreaming in the first place, which is how Jane truly died. She stopped Dreaming.

Working with the Dreaming, however we do Work with it as individuals, whether consciously or not, because many of us do, is a highly-sacred act of Creation, and this renders it super sensitive to extraneous forces and factors. If Jane had married, she would've stopped writing because she would've stopped Dreaming, as I did. Already damaged in my younger years, my safe harbour existence caused my connection with the Dreaming to dry up like a puddle of water in the midday sun.

The reason? My ego's version of a safe harbour, born of those same fissures and

fractures of misalignment, including extreme Self ignorance, caused me to *be*, and to believe, in such a way as to render it mutually exclusive with the part of me that Works with the Dreaming Realm. Where there is the former, the latter cannot be, because one is outward focussed, meeting and serving the rules, demands, parameters and expectations of the illusional system, whilst the other is real and is inward existing.

Put simply, as dimensions, one lower and one higher, they are so different they cannot touch, connect, intersect, or interact. The lower one exists in a state of unawareness of the higher, completely overriding the higher, and so the higher cannot be seen.

Re-routing Dream Stories

From a metaphysical perspective, Jane was technically supposed to Create her stories, as Dreaming stories, *in, and as, her own life*, because this is how Creation Works. We are supposed to Work with these kinds of stories to clear them and optimise them, from the soul's perspective, in such a way that they are made ready to be birthed as a potentiality stream in reality.

In her case, her Destiny only required her to re-route the Dreaming stories into physical books, as vehicles that were then able to be read by others. But she turned them into commodities, to be bought, sold and bartered, just as we humans have turned ourselves into commodities to be bought, sold and bartered.

Creating in the Inner Realm

This demonstrates another powerful Truth, too, because this *is* the rightful order of Creation. Meaning, we do, and we must, Create in our inner realm first before birthing our stories into reality. In the inner realm, the Dream story remains malleable until it's ready to be born, and we *can* keep re-working it. Once it's birthed into, and as, reality, it becomes more locked in, although, we can still Create it again and again in our different incarnations, altering it every time we live it.

Jane was able to birth the different re-configurations of her Dream into stories that others could read, but I know she wanted one for herself, with its own happy ending. Such an ending did not fit with or serve her Destiny, so, instead, the happy endings she created for her characters were, in one sense, enough for her. She could live them vicariously.

Having stated that, the juxtaposition of her stories as experienced in her inner realm and her own story as manifested in her outer reality was still difficult to handle. She wasn't sorry to let go and leave it all behind. Her death was *not* a tragedy, it was a blessed release.

Corrupting the Dream

Once we start to Work with the Dream in a way that satisfies egoic demand and serves egoic need, we weave lower egoic whim and want into it even as we're Creating it, and we inherently introduce a corruption that changes the energy of it, the expression of it, and the experience of it. Or we abandon it completely and simply Create stories of mundanity that are utterly devoid of the Dream's natural colour, vibrancy, tones and textures.

This corruption is one of the greatest wounds we could, and have, inflicted on ourselves. Once we corrupt the Dream, we change it so that it loses its potency and power. It becomes flaccid, impotent, unable to penetrate into reality to any decent or beneficial or satisfying depth.

And when I say ‘we’ here, I am including all of us.

If we corrupt the Dream, we also corrupt the womb of the imagination, and then we Separate ourselves from the amniotic fluid of the Dreaming. I’ve said before and will repeat in this context, depending on how bad the corruption is, and it is, indeed, extensive for most of us, the Dream morphs into a nightmare that we Create in and as our reality.

The Void

An inherent aspect of the checkmating Process that puts the cult persona in its place involves us stepping off, or away from, the solid and secure precipice of illusion’s rules and parameters into the vastly-different viscosity of the soul’s realm. This solid precipice is the very thing that renders the soul’s realm unseen, and it will remain so until we clear, learn to use, and learn to trust the vision of the inner eye, the pineal, that *can* see.

Because the egoic persona *wants* the infrastructure of the rules and parameters, and it *wants* the solid structures born of these, the abstraction *and* the unlimited potentiality of Creation feels like nothingness to it, and the nothingness scares the crap out of it.

Again, this is the message Plato was communicating to us via his cave analogy. The closed-in walls of the cave are, for the ego, like the tight swaddling that’s wrapped around a newborn babe, and the shadows on the walls, although not real, are familiar and known.

As such, until our experiences yield greater Knowledge and our sight does begin to change, the place we exist in between illusion and Creation, and between the egoic cult persona and our True Selves, is a void of seeming nothingness.

The Nothingness

This void of nothingness is the place we inhabit when we’re going beyond illusion but haven’t yet connected with our ability to see Creation’s Divine Plan or the way it shapes reality, and, in and of itself, it becomes an ever-changing cocktail of fear, uncertainty, doubt, and disbelief, *and* faith, belief, Knowledge, awareness, and understanding.

The void is the place between our old identity, the puppet whose vision can only be pulled *downwards*, and the puppet master, whose vision is expansive, unlimited, and blessedly free to see all. So the void is the place that exists between the dimensions of our Consciousness.

As I well know, crossing the void is damned scary, especially when the ego is screaming at us to return to the security of illusional structures, solid forms, rules, and controls. But we *can* cross the gulf of the void. Just as Morpheus made the jump so that Neo could see him doing it and knew it could be done, so, too, have I done it. Like Morpheus, *I am the living, breathing proof that it can be done.*

Walking on Water

So, this I can promise you. As our sight does open up and Creation's picture and plan start to reveal themselves, and as we start to become familiar with Creation's alchemical language and the way it Works with manifested forms in our reality, it does resolve into what is real. Then, we are no longer illusional, and neither is reality illusional.

Creation's current, its plan, and its Purpose clarifies, like a mirage taking solid form. It does solidify and form into its golden pathway, and this replaces the false, grounded illusional road Trinity spoke about.

This is the reversal of our polarity. *This* is the dimensional shift of ascension we're making as a collective. And, *this* is what Yeheshua was directly referencing in his analogy of walking on water, Creation's element. We *can* walk on the water of Creation's Divine Plan and its sublime picture.

Faith, which is what is hoped for without physical evidence, morphs into Knowing born of opened sight and personal experience, with or without physical evidence.

* 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 Dark Crystal*, 1982, by Jim Henson and Frank Oz, produced by Jim Henson and Gary Kurtz.
2. *The Matrix*, 1999, and *The Matrix Revolutions*, 2003, Village Roadshow Pictures; Warner Bros. Pictures.
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4. *Becoming Jane*, 2007, Miramax Films, UK Film Council.
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6. *Serendipity*, 2001, Miramax Films, A Tapestry Films Production, Simon Fields Productions.
7. *The Churchills*, 2012, three-part television series, written and presented by David Starkey, Red House Dox (production company).
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