

A Consciousness Event

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I regard human consciousness as nothing more or less than matter thinking itself. By extension of this logic, all physical matter might be conscious. Reason cannot pinpoint the direct cause of human consciousness, since we cannot escape all the circular-scientific logic about it. Therefore, with what justification can we negate the possibility that the driving force of consciousness is universally manifested in all physical forms? This consciousness is not only derived in our brains, which as every other physical phenomenon--are bound up with the rest of the cosmic order.

When we embark on an analysis of the components of physical matter, or, particles--it gets much more complex. The scientist Niels Bohr said that *Everything we call real is made of things that cannot be regarded as real*. Beyond its parts, can there be anything less than a Mind behind the entire universe? A Mind no less than our own, for we are only derivatives, progeny of the cosmic order.

In this cosmic realm which is all we can be aware of--there is no end and beginning, no entry or exit. For all we know--the universe may be perennial and timeless. The Holy Spirit, or, if you prefer: The Logos, or, logical impulse behind the cosmos is a circle within a circle within a circle and so on forever. The central point of origin resides in the center of the first circle which has a radius or radial which is the ray of the *Holy Spirit* (another name for the originating Spirit of Life). Spirals spawn from the first circle as the Divine intelligence/The Language: Nature itself forming life. The circle--the structure of which no human mind can fathom--because of its unique definition--is a self-contained riddle. This equation is *irrational: non-recurring and expanding ad infinitum* in its imperfect dimensions which cannot be resolved exactly. For there is no such thing as a perfect circle; it is not a coincidence that the key component of the circle equation is pi, or, 3.14159265359... An irrational number. Irrational, as has been established, means *expanding and non-recurring ad infinitum*. The shape of the circle can become ever-increasingly more harmonious, but never *fully*. As life itself, the circle is imperfect, never complete, as far as humanity is concerned. Since there is no such thing as a perfect circle, there can be no perfect *dialectic* (across two radii of the circle) which would translate to a perfect argument or case that would equal the larger picture or circle. In summation all we channel is radii or ratios of rationale. Perfection is absent from our point of view and experience.

A circle cannot be perfect or exact the way a square or rectangle can be said to be with their exact proportions. It is as if though there is a trace of the infinite in the circle; it as if the primal point (originating singularity) which resides at the center manifests a ghostly and ethereal relationship to whatever perimeter--however small or large--that is drawn around it.

It appears the makers of life left a gap open in the human I/eye through which cosmic novelty enters. By our asymptotic comprehension, we are always, at least, one step behind logic, and, hence, the irrational phenomenon of life. The riddle which cannot be solved. No one can understand reality, because it is an open system where everything ceaselessly changes and transforms. It is impossible to determine an underlying and definitive pattern behind the universe.

Even two polarities or beings cannot merge completely because the continuum that connects them is infinite, as they traverse asymptotically towards their center. At least in the matrix we find ourselves in--this center cannot be reached; hence, the relationship is *irrational* as it indefinitely morphs and transforms. Take the square root of 2 which is also an irrational number. The number--which when multiplied by itself, that yields 2, is irrational; it goes on indefinitely with a trail of decimals that is non-recurring and expanding ad infinitum. The journey to the center between two points, say, psyches or persons is asymptotic.

The earth-bound ego's inability to process *irrationality* without judgment is annulled when the psyche becomes disconnected from the ego's cause: the three-dimensional body. What follows is either the absolute extinguishment of consciousness or perhaps a higher dimensional state of being which experiences the Light in its fullest expression. I posit, as many others do, that Light is the substrate of the cosmic order. The Light is a massless field from which all form is derived, as these two triangulate with the perceiving self. The Light field is both empty and full of potential. The idea of the after-life or heaven is essentially an experience of the Light field at full capacity. There is an access of the Light Field in all its infinite dimensions beyond the derivative matter we mostly know in the earthly 3D orientation. Matter is solid whereas heaven, *light*, deity are majestically empty. However, these dual polarities are one and the same, only differentiated by the human mind, in what is a paradox.

Ultimate reality or heaven is in our midst, though we be thinly veiled from it. All there is, are spirals of light where we rest in their eye, and have no more

sovereignty than the pebble or grain of sand. We cannot understand how we arrived here, except by our mother's gestation--as a sublunary explanation. Our place within the infinite circles or spirals of light is incomprehensible to us. To be enlightened is to be in awe and lost in the universe. To be lost is to be found.

We see more and more that God is ubiquitous, and that everything is our reflection. Ego and enlightenment are the same thing from a higher perspective. They are in every atom, flower, tyrant, phrase, dichotomy. To be found and sovereign or conceitedly superior is to be misplaced and in error. Yet somehow the shrouded in darkness is no less blessed or found than the enlightened whose light is the light fading into nightfall. Through and through we uncover the infinite cycles of life where birth and death complete one timeless and full circle. No identity lasts more than momentarily, though at another level it be sempiternal.

There is artifice in the article/particle, where God: The Divine Artist finger paints Creation in the infinite moment of becoming from light. He unscrolls the primal point of his touch into the spirals of frequencies (made of points) which determine the light-refracted colors, tonalities, and densities of the universe. All these aspects are presumably part of one unified field, about which science can never learn sufficiently. The point of origin expands indefinitely. It is the wrinkle in the fabric of space-time where the miracle of creation/heaven/pre-existence is excited into the action of Love along a vibrating point of one of Reality's threads. This event is eternally recurring, so the universe is continuously reborn every instant. This is how we get the cosmic game. Heraclitus said: *The Aeon is a child at play with coloured balls.*

At the height of the cosmic game: all is peace, ecstasy, heaven, in short. The rest of creation is contained within this all-highest frequency which is embodied in a luxuriant mansion that is only a symbol of the summit. This is what awaits as we ascend the summit of our fancy and tarnished dreams towards the apex of the All-Seeing.

The universe is mostly meant to be a peaceful realm as we attain the all-highest frequency of enlightenment, scientific, spiritual, and mystical. Material is flooded with light, and becomes porous and all-encompassing. The mind of the spirit gains an all-encompassing and panoramic view of life. The immaculate and placeless abode is entered, and we become denizens of the Elysian Fields where all is play and sex. The palace of the Lord overlooks Grecian lakes, while satyrs

roam the land, and naiads bathe in the waters, discussing the niceties of some Adonis. Though as it turns out, every man is an Adonis, and every female a Venus.

The Universal Perceiver or someone, something, saw Creation and invoked it into being. Though, this too, be a fabricated narrative we tell ourselves. This Eye was the simultaneous creator and beholder of its own Light, in the perennial chains of incandescent light. The light surfaces to this very moment where I am recording these enlightened thoughts, as a sentient and living being passing through the earthly matrix. The graduated and processed perception of physical matter makes the universe's origin seem like it was intractably rooted in the inaccessible past. However, from another point of view, from the origin until the present moment - may be less than an instant. Otherwise, time is experienced through the filtering system of human biology as a prolonged sequence in which we are embedded.

Eternity and Oneness cannot be understood, or else they are hidden from us, where all there is for the meantime are the infinite spirals/intensities and vortexes of Light. It is within these radiant spirals that human reality finds itself situated. We have no real knowledge of its own position; only the myths and hearsay of our birth and death. Existence, as humanly experienced, is an isolated and circular dream that cannot be fully understood outside of itself. No one knows what color is, nor can they objectively define any color except in relation to other colors, and not even then. Humans experience existence as the insiders of a circle with a gradual influx of knowledge that slightly and *irrationally* expands the circle.

Time and Space are immaterial because they are nothing more than a subjective perception of *novelty-expansion* in the mind; they are contextual, as any event or series of events. The Source which exists in a kind of mental or abstract vacuum cannot be measured by time and distance. Yet, the source is everything. To become enlightened is to merge consciously with this Light. The merging leads to a non-dual transcendence of illusory three-dimensional time-space. This merger leads to greater perspective through the collapse of duality. The integrated psyche or its unravelling in the Light Field is tantamount to the universe itself unfolding. We are not separate from the Universe.

Indeed, everything must be Light.

Ah, but what is light?

