

Astral Planes

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The *astral planes* denote a rarefied sphere of existence which eludes a narrowly material understanding of the cosmos. My subsequent thoughts on the astral are a product of the intuition and logic of my imagination. They are related to this ancient and esoteric philosophy which is not so recognized by traditional science. Although when you wax away the superficialities of the physical universe it is quite ghostly with all this entails. Particle-wave behaviour and the abstract light field coincide with the rather undetectable astral planes. These may be said to be an ultra-refined derivation of what we normally regard as energetic vibrations. The astral is on a continuum between gross matter and pure abstraction or nothingness.

The astral has been said to be the place where our nightly dreams are born, and all worldly invention is first conceived. The material and astral planes are one and the same, though the dualistic mind experiences them as separate. The astral may be where all energy flows together in unison; in measures too short to be captured by nanometres. Nanometres as a metric must fall short when applied to these oscillatory vibrations, too subtle and fine to map with our current instruments.

Time is a construct when, in fact, there is one constant or eternal state. The astral dimension is of very fast vibrations by comparison with spacetime. As the physical vibrations quicken to an infinite velocity, the cycle is complete; a perfect eternal centerpoint is reached which would appear to be wholly still, though it is very vibrant and generative. It is responsible for the genesis of all forms which must operate according to the divergences of the frequencies (vibrations) and their sets and subsets of velocity. The fastest vibrations would correspond to the astral; whereas the slowest to the densest matter.

I regard that to attain the state of oneness is to beat the cosmic game; it is to enter the omphalos or cosmic centre from which all spatiotemporal forms emanate. At this level the law of cause and effect is annulled. Every gradient in the cosmos leads into this placeless domain, though we be consumed and distracted by the labyrinths of complexity. Central to these explorations is the concept that the energetic universe exists on multiple and ever subtler planes; hence, the *astral planes*. This age-old philosophy embraced by the Theosophists— makes perfect scientific sense.

According to the age-old, mystical dialectic of matter and consciousness--cosmic knowledge is enfolded in the human psyche. Therefore, we can have penetrating

insight into the universe, for we are the universe itself, part and parcel. Science itself is constantly expanding its frameworks and revising its concepts—in what is a refining process. This refining process ascends the pyramid of consciousness which leads from the grosser foundation to the slenderer and more transcendent pinnacle of knowledge. We behold this refining process over the evolution of science beginning with the Newtonian world view where time was regarded as an absolute value. Further on we come into the Einsteinian relativism and quantum physics. The old view seems by now rather mechanistic, and the physical universe turns out to be complex and subtle beyond measure.

It would behoove science to embrace the paranormal dimension which makes sense according to the understanding of the universe as a protean and ethereal design created by a phantom Architect. The key concept being that this plane we know is only one plane or dimension folded within so many others. All the planes are quite ephemeral; they connect to hidden dimensions and worlds as well as passageways within the universe. The space-time continuum enfolds or unfolds with the swift turning of a page in the parchment of Deity.

I believe that essential insights into the universe are like rooms that one can figurately wander into. One tends to perceive limited facets of logic having to do with the cosmic interconnectedness. The mind closes before a vaster landscape can be illumined, leaving us exploring reality facet by facet, oblivious of the whole. It makes sense for this reason to chronicle the findings—and attempt to make up for the fragmentary perceptions. The scientist ascends the pyramid of consciousness, and beholds the universe as ethereally sculpted as the genius of unison or mathematical perfection. What had been densely veiled formerly--appears almost penetrable and accessible, though this sanctum transcends spacetime.

The seeker or scientist ascends the mystical ladder by levels of thought, at times forsaking one ladder for another that would not terminate in a dead end. Each stepping stone or ladder rung must be in alignment with the final stage; in what are the dynamic nestings that make up the cosmic game/human experiment.

The ascending planes are so ecstatic and simultaneously placid, that from their proto-score of music are derived the earthly master's symphonies. The symphonies can only appear in human consciousness like an entire sea deigns to momentarily fill a thimble. We might invoke the magnificent stroke of the Cosmic Musician lighting up the planes of consciousness that interplay, and are one—as they lift the psyche to the centerpoint of astral synthesis.

One enters the lightness of dreams, and then envisions the most delicate architecture of a radiant universe which contains beatific realms. These, though ephemeral and subject to mutation—speak of a deific majesty which houses our psyches as integral parts of it. Beyond this plane of unity is the aforesaid entryway to pure oneness or abstraction.

The locus of the Abstract or Source plane is in all of us—it is causal. The other planes—emotional, mental, physical are emanations from the ubiquitous originating point. Thus, the causal plane can be said to be acausal too, for it is independent of the material universe which is derivative. And, yet, the world, as the universe, is also wholly metaphysical. For, the physical universe is a condensed dream; especially is this the case with human beings. The variety of skin tones of faces gathered around a table—are wrapped up within the layers of intangible thought. We see upon closer inspection of the countenances--the spectral shifts of what are not so much the unyielding matter of bodies, as energetic vibrations. We might even say: dreaming vehicles lulling gently in the entropic (highly complex and dissipated) waters of consciousness. The mind can traverse along infinite tangents, in gradients of subtlety, relegating 3D physical movement to the basest of schemes. If we look at it this way, the physical universe is a *thought* or thoughts--eternally morphing and employing energy or physical space as its medium. Pure energy has the potential to, and, also, inevitably becomes stiller and stiller into what we regard as the perception of solid matter.

One can be mindful of the subtleties amid the physical meshes. One can also perceive and, to a degree, be enveloped by the light or consciousness of the higher planes implicit in physicality. These energetic planes are pristine and beatific, gradually lighter in scale. Our nightly dreams dip into them, as well as epic art is infused with their radiance, firstly concocted within their fields. All orison derives from their subtle light shafts. Upon these must also depend the specific tint of a vernal day or an individual's essential charisma blending into the light planes intersecting with the skies.

The astral planes emanate from the Orb of the Holy Spirit (non-local central cosmic mechanism). They interact, intersecting along so many tangents, and are responsible for the genesis and synthesis of manifold physical creation. Less detectable and measurable than the elementary particles—they are of a different nature as planes. A *plane* implies a dimension or facet which may traverse through others at an intersection. The physical ground is a plane; so is the sky as it wraps the globe. One must see the finer and more intrinsic 3D--defying 'shapes' which contain or are wrapped within the physical universe.

Beyond the limit of our normal grasp is the paranormal perception; what we could call the astral, about which so little is known. It has been affirmed by some sagacious scientists that the day that science begins to approach these dimensions, a vast arena of potential will open.

What transpires at the inmost axis between lightness and density; movement and stillness; or else in the infinite interplay of these dichotomies? A derivation of this point is what we might call the singular universe—sculpted, or, rather, wrapt in the finest and fastest vibrations of the astral—decelerated into increasing density. It can be tricky to imagine the theoretical eye of the storm or the cosmic umbilicus. I reckon it ‘exists,’ if all is derivative, then, it must also have a Deriver. With one bat of the eyelid, Deity, the Deriver, could make absolutely all vanish.