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The Heart and the medical club

The more you live from, in and as the Heart, the less the ‘tricks’ of the medical world meant to heal you have an effect on you, or at least any form of positive effect. Since I am ‘extremely Heart’, in my case the (positive) effect is zero. The Deeper you Live as the Heart the less impressed the Body is by any way to change anything in your Body. It is not impressed by the mind’s perspective that the body would be a *form* to repair, heal or improve. If you really Live as Heart, nothing helps any more, nothing from outside. The Body has become (a) Heart. Or the other way round: the Heart has become Body. For people who trust the medical world – regular or alternative, or both – this ‘idea’ seems very threatening or dangerous. You get sick, ill or weakened very much, and you can’t do anything... No medical circus to help you out. Only the Responsible Heart Itself is There. And you can’t even call upon It, invoke It, to help you, heal you, assist you, because the Heart is nowhere else. You are the Heart Yourself.

The Body is not fooled any longer. It only listens to the Heart still, not to attempts to heal a ‘thing’, not to treatments supposing the body to be a form. The Body is no form. It is the Consciousness of the Heart on Earth. Strangely enough, as long as you still must believe in the myth of the ‘form’, you had better see a doctor if something is wrong, indeed. As long as your consciousness attunes to and puts its hope on the medical world for healing and surviving, this is the place to be – even though often nothing will work of their, paid, attempts to heal you. As long as you’re attached to staying Unconscious, you’ll be afraid of the Body, of this ‘thing’ that seems to be something like a dark mysterious box. And this black box is something that is studied by the doctors, so they should know. They don’t know. If you have done a study, whichever, you don’t know. I’ve studied myself for a long time and intensely so, so I can know. A study is *about* reality. It doesn’t and cannot Pull you In. Only if you Allow the Heart, Allow What is Bigger than you, you can ‘Enter’, Live from Inside-Out, instead of from outside-in. The body is not something to study, from outside. One *Lives* the Body, Lives the Body from Inside Outward.

Also, by the way, if one believes in the medical world, treatments don’t work as often as they do. But since ‘consciousness’ (or, rather, the mind) seems to be the boss – although usually it seems not in Contact with what goes on Below – people might believe that something helped while in fact it didn’t. The placebo effect works to a certain extent.

No, the Heart is not impressed by form manipulation, by putting forms in or on your body to change it in a desired direction, by killing what seems to be ‘the enemy’ from outside. If one battle is won, this means the replacing of the battlefield to another terrain. Or a waiting for the next attack of the same ‘enemy’ at the same place. My medical history – (as it is defined:) as a ‘patient’, as a form – started when I was 16, when, for as deep as it went at the time, I associated with the earth, via entering the land of Love with (a) woman, entering Woman’s world of Form. I had one (seemingly physical) defect after the other, starting with the groins, mainly the right one. No doctor, no physiotherapist, no pharmacist, no internist, no therapist, no alternative practitioner, could heal me. I could not be healed. ‘I’ – as myself, as

Illusion – was the problem. The problem could not be healed by trying to show me even more strongly than before that I was a form, a form that could be healed.

I have even been treated by the medical club without being a ‘patient’, without having complaints. As a small kid they took out my adenoids – just as a routine. The adenoids didn’t have a function anyway, science *thought*. Nowadays science has changed its insights and they don’t take them out from young kids any more as a standard procedure. Throughout my life I have been troubled by that area where the adenoids should have been. Science likes to experiment, to find out if its ideas, hypotheses are good. How can you trust (medical) science if insights keep changing? Must you trust the possibility that, just in the period you live, they, fortunately, hit the nail on the head?

Somehow, when women put up make up on their faces – some mess of forms – we know, somewhere, we are being cheated. It’s just to be more attractive, to hide the ‘other side’ of life – and many, men and women, seem to like this game. But when we put forms in our body, other forms, we don’t (want to) understand that we are being cheated. That is because we are too afraid to accept the fact of cheating, cheater and cheated, because this, if it directly concerns our (physical) health, might be about life and death. This is not a game. But our fear of and resistance to being vulnerable doesn’t change the fact of this utter vulnerability itself. We lulled ourselves to sleep: there are doctors who take care of us. Just so, there are politicians who take care of us. They do not. They are not Responsible, if only for the simple fact that they cannot See. Without Seeing one cannot be Responsible, this is totally obvious. They learned to play a role in life, they do not Know, Know what Life Is (about). Would you trust your fate to actors, who have studied a role, who have learned their lessons and somehow graduated – because the ones who graduated them didn’t know either, didn’t know that they didn’t know, and defined their ignorance as knowledge, as true?

We trust nuclear physicists: they have learned for the whole complex matter, they should know. They won’t bring us and the future generations into trouble. They do not know. They have no idea what they’re doing. Only *in* their own world, in their paradigms, in their hypotheses, they know. But the script that has been written for them is not the real world, not reality. They have no Direct Contact with Life Itself, they think about it. And yet we allow them to play very dangerous games. We think we can trust the minds of the people who have studied. You cannot. You can only trust them if they are Connected with the Heart in and around them, with the Heart in other people, with the Heart of the world. This Connection is theoretically there. But it is not Conscious, it has no Power over the mind that goes its own way.

It’s not bad to realize that the norms and definitions regarding what health is are not something fixed, but are dependent on how the society sees and wants to see things (at a certain point in history and in a certain culture). There is no societal norm naturally belonging to the Body. It is the other way round. (The demand of) society determines what is health. Instead of shaping a society in such a way that the Body – as it is – can naturally function in it, we have turned things around: society determines what a Body must be able to handle. If, for instance, a considerable part of the population has a ‘depression’ we don’t look at society

for what might be wrong but we let the depressed swallow pills so that they can function in ‘normal’ society. From a Natural Perspective this is absolutely crazy. Most doctors don’t know what else to do than support the dead, heartless form-way of society, even though some of them have their doubts. If only for the fact of the big cultural differences in the world concerning what health is and concerning how healing should take place, we ‘should’ be suspicious about any healing claims.

As far as I am concerned, enter the Inner Struggle concerning whether you can really trust the medical world – not the persons figuring there, but the healing claim it holds. Don’t make it too easy for yourself. It’s easy to believe in something, certainly if the ‘others’, the many, the officials, say it is good for you. To Feel, Feel Directly, demands more courage, space and honesty – to accept there is no safety, only vulnerability. The medical world is but one of the many deluders in this world preventing you from experiencing the Truth directly – yet, given its direct relation with the first chakra, with safety, it is not an irrelevant one and it has a strong influence on people.

Society is in an inherent conflict with the Heart. The medical club is part of the society. If you take (Living in and as) the Heart seriously, you cannot avoid the Inner Struggle. You cannot just safely run with the hare and hunt with the hounds – something the ego would immediately sign in for.

I don’t mean to say in the first place that you should feel yourself what happens in the Body and to not trust whatever whoever can possibly say about ‘it’ from outside, although this would be a great step in itself. I mean you can, in principle, Feel Directly as Heart, which, inherently, also includes the physical(-energetic) Body. The Heart can distinguish – and It does – but It doesn’t separate. If you, *as yourself*, feel-investigate what’s going on in the physical Body, there is quite a chance you do it as some kind of a tourist making a journey through a body that seems to belong to ‘you’. True, one has to start somewhere, you can say. I’m not against it. In the end, however, the Heart Feels Directly from within. It doesn’t turn inward. It Is the Inward, the Innermost. It is the Formless ‘Place’ from Where the Form comes into existence. It is the Source of the forms that manifest, including the physical-energetic functioning. In the constant Awareness as the Heart forms can show up that are commonly related to physical-energetic life: pain, injury, stress, energetic radiance, whatever. Via manipulation of forms, by taking medicines, for instance – in order to get rid of the unwanted side of the coin of (physical-energetic) life – we can never reach the Core, impossible. With form manipulation we can only try to save what is there still to be saved for as long as it takes. That way we serve the mind with its plans, the mind in its separation from life, the mind that, without making a Gesture to Life, wants to get from life whatever it can for itself. But this way there is no development of Life, of Consciousness, of Life becoming Conscious as Itself through and as the human being.

The Inner Struggle is part of one’s natural human development in Returning the sense or feeling of safety from the form world to the Formless, from the doctors, representing ‘form’, to the Heart. Truly, did you ever feel really safe in the hands of the white-coats? You might be surprised how inwardly stronger you’ll feel if you withdraw the Responsibility from the doctors to *something* beyond yourself – call this *something* the Heart, indeed.

Again as far as I am concerned, Seeing through the Lies in this world, Seeing Beyond all kinds of assumptions on which great parts of our society are based, is part of the Healing, the Healing of the half-conscious notion that you would be a self amidst of milliards other selves who are supposedly safe if they do what the others do, if they agree to what has once been agreed on: who the healers are and what they should do. The healers, the ones who do not even know about the different layers of a human being, with the physical layer as the most or only obvious, visible one, who stare themselves blind on what they can see or are able to measure.

For god's sake, to trust the healers who for the most part are ignorant... this is radical. But we are busy, busy in our own minds. So we delegated the task of healing the thing down there below to the white-coats, to other minds, minds who have another task: this is called division of labour. I call it radical – radical ignorance and denial of reality.

The Heart is the Connection of all with all, the Relatedness. It is the Knowing that a part is not a part – but only exists as (integral part of) the Whole. Where the part exists – as itself – there is illness, there is healing needed. The Heart cannot be healed. It is not sick. Return in the Heart is the end of healing, of part-obsession. The Return in the Heart is *not* a form of healing. It is just So.

To return to the beginning of this writing, the more you Enter the Heart – or the more Heart Takes you – the more sicknesses you will be aware of, and the less you will need the medical club. You become (or Realize You Are) Life Itself; no longer you'll be an observer with some kind of a scary, dangerous body down there. The Body that has become part of the Heart doesn't react any more to pills, surgeries, therapies, strategies to heal the body and fool the Heart. The Heart reacts (and Responds to) the (quality of) Heart in someone or something. If the Heart is squeezed out to a considerable extent and for whatever reason, the Heart is in Pain. It becomes sick as the Body. No pill or whatever trick helps here. 'Helps' against what? Against reality? Reality doesn't need to be helped. It can be Seen-Felt, Experienced Directly.

Not to trigger the ego and to give it hope, but we must be honest: a nice side-effect of this Neutral Seeing-Feeling beyond form- or self-obsession is that many of the potentially physically dangerous defects, threats, injuries, will fade, disappear in the Selfless Light of Consciousness. The medical club has its own valuable function though: it serves as a force to keep you unconscious and irresponsible. Whether you like it or not, to Manifest 'Yourself' as Heart here on earth you need such Counterforces. It doesn't go without Inner Struggle, without Transcending Unconsciousness into Consciousness. This is the real Surgery. It is an Inner Process – the end of 'help me'.