

28-9-2024

Nadine, dear,

Let's just write what comes up in me after reading your last mail, without thinking twice.

It's hard to have to leave (seemingly from your 'self'), if, in fact, deeper Down – or should I say deeper Up – you don't want to.

No Woman wants to leave the Heart. But women 'have to' – except Satlova somehow. They 'have to' from their 'selves'? Is that Separating Force really their 'self'? They anyway can't overcome their attachment to separation, to (try to) be independent of Man. God, how many beautiful women did 'I' lose in my life to that 'attitude' or female 'reality' and in fact illusion. And that while it is so freeing to fully Admit Dependency, celebrate it whole-Heartedly and Whole-bodily. And what *is* this (Mature) Dependency, in fact? It is Love.

Women resist Love, because then you're vulnerable, which is true. Not that men would not resist Love, not resist Vulnerability. But if they do anyway – they do – then the Man in them cannot Manifest (as Man). Man should, in Truth, Embody the Direction of Love for Woman.

The thing is that if as a woman you lose the Man of Heart, you lose Your Self. The surrogate you get without Him is not Viable, not Alive. It is like being sentenced to a waiting room. All the worse if it seems to be you yourself who sentenced you. But in the end, there are Only Forces Active, Operating. No you. The seeming 'you' is a slave phenomenon.

This doesn't mean in itself that there is nothing to do. If Consciousness is Allowed 'in' – also literally 'in', into your Body (not speaking of sex) – 'You' become Aware of the Forces that are Living you, and becoming Conscious of them does make a difference, if you allow the Body to be involved – as happened in my case, but also in Satlova's case, for instance.

Nowadays people problematize 'dependency', problematize Love. They want to love, but on their conditions. While this doesn't go together. Love is a sacrifice. A Sacrifice of the one you thought you were, the one you thought you should be. It is – consciously – allowing another 'person(s)' to Live (in) You. You no longer determine by yourself who you are or want to be.

I remember I was 30 and blessed to be for a while with the one whom I called my big love for a long time, when at a certain point together in bed I felt her energy taking me over, and for a moment I was shot into a dilemma: do I allow this or not, for I was always quite extreme in being and wanting to be *me*, myself, the one supposedly being right in this and that, etcetera. So this was a sudden intense struggle in me: Giving up this self-confident guy that I was, surrender it into the process of Allowing Love – which in the end is about Uniting, the opposite of Separating – or hold on to him and being the one who loves (madly, in my case), being the lover instead of the Love. I can't claim it was a 'me' who decided, but it didn't take long before i thought "Come, Let them come, those strange energies, take me, take me" (or something like this). Apparently, the Pull, Urge to Love, to Give up on myself on

behalf of Love, was stronger than the Force protecting the 'me' as a self. Confessing and Bowing for Love Greater than 'me', made me vulnerable, indeed. If it was Decided otherwise, I wouldn't have cried for 16 months after she left me. Now, however, having Sacrificed the self into Love, it was as if Part of Me left, Woman Being Part of Me, and this was extremely painful. As a 'self' you seem to be in control to some extent; in this Sacrifice I'm speaking of, however, there is no (illusion of) control any more. But I never regretted me 'being taken'. Otherwise, to name but one thing, I would still be stuck with myself.

We are here on earth to Learn, or in other words, to become Conscious – and in principle not to be a self that defines itself, which will always be a trap, a prison, that most people believe in strangely – deluded, in a way, by the borders of their own body that they noticed and made them conclude that this must be 'me', this thing within these borders, and having all kinds of thoughts that also seem to be part of that 'me'.

Not leaving the Heart is only Possible when you Allow this Heart to fully Live you, to take you over, when you become Conscious of the Force that wants to 'kidnap' you, drag you away from the danger of 'self-destruction', have you for itself, for its dark 'plans'.

Love is Being in Relation. It is Something to be celebrated. It makes you smile, and laugh, and want to live. Blocking Love is a drama, blocking the life force, the spirit, sometimes even leading to suicide in extreme cases. Surrendering to Love is of such a Value, it is of the greatest Value next to Surrendering to Truth – which are Two Sides of the Same Coin in the end.

Surrendering to Love, endless self-concern stops in principle – since 'you' are not the most important any more. Nowadays people are taught that they themselves are the most important 'thing' of their life. Well, then they can forget about Love, which means one sorrow less at least.

You are blessed if you love someone so much that this Love outshines the self-concern. Embedded in this Love, Knowing It is There, always with you if not Being You, you can find out all about the Force that wants to keep you away from this Love. In Love you have time to find out all about that and at the same time It wants to manifest now, soon, there is an urgency of Love Wanting to Manifest. I have known the latter very well when the time was ready for it, when it was hot, even though some people, especially women in fact, tried to slow me down and advised patience. If even the beginning of one's thirties is not the right moment yet, then one can wait for ever – but especially in women in the second half of their twenties this Urge should already become Clear(er). The ones who tried to slow me down were, in fact, just afraid of this huge self-blowing Impersonal Urge to Love i Knew in – and Going beyond – 'myself', and, without knowing, functioned as the Force that Obstructs the Life Force of the Heart to Manifest for Real and to keep everything as deadly safe as possible.

You can imagine yourself in a state in which there are no blocks against freely loving. It isn't hard to do and this may reveal something. This urge to Freely Love that you can instantly feel upon tuning into it, is just as Real as the blocks preventing the manifestation of it.

In principle, if you'd not be so self-concerned, you could love it that 'my' Consciousness is still around and in you and love this Consciousness Itself instead of hating its presence – even though I understand Woman's Dual world. Of course. It's a gift. At the end of our life, that's what we take with us, the Consciousness that we absorbed, that we recognized as being our truth – and our self-image, for instance, will appear to be nothing on the threshold.

In principle, Woman's Dual world can only be 'surpassed' by, again, Pure Consciousness, when you See that Man is more 'Important' than you as your 'self' as Woman (or should I rather say, more Real) – 'equality' is nice for the mind, but in Love it means nothing. Thus you become Part of Man's World of Consciousness, and it is a Natural kick to Woman's world of putting herself on top. In the end, it is not her blood or genes that Woman wants to pass on to her (possible) children, but Man's Consciousness that She Recognizes as Her Own but doesn't have Access to without Him.

A lot of the current Drama in women nowadays – to a large extent suppressed, however, with you as one of the rather many exceptions to this, to some extent – is the denial of Her Divinely Given Dependency on Man. Just like the other way round: Man cannot Manifest His Consciousness when there is no Reception of 'Woman Earth'. The bee and the flower cannot do without each other, or at least not flourish as they could. As I have said at a few places, feminism, sadly, has driven Woman into the hands of Her *self*, as if that would be such a progress in development – well, there are also good sides to it, but that goes too far now to enter more deeply.

Honestly, as long as people – indoctrinated by Western culture – assume this life is about themselves, to get out of it what is humanly possible, in this self-obsession, they won't manage anyway to be fulfilled, whatever they tried, no matter if they'd give their very best to it. It's all a show around the 'self' – the self that, inherently, cannot be fulfilled, it is unfulfillable. Only if you live for a higher purpose beyond yourself – and if this is based on Reality, not on an Illusion – there can be something that can be called 'fulfilment', but we perhaps better call it living your deeper selfless nature. I certainly can feel Fulfilment, even when at the same time I feel something Driving me that can never be fulfilled, there's no end to it – which, in the end, has got to do with the (continuation of) suffering of humanity, but also this goes a bit far here to go deeply into this in this mail. Being Filled with Spirit, how can one be unfulfilled? How do people manage? Only the self, this sad but stubborn illusion, can – and must – be unfulfilled. Allow 'yourself' to be Taken Beyond self, and the torture of self, of unfulfilment, stops. And the pain of countless 'selves' remains, and the Drive to Relieve these.

Admittedly, but I said it before, it is not easy to from a distance find out in 'yourself' all if anything about this 'other Force' that keeps resisting 'me' or the Force that I Embody. You resist exactly what you miss: Consciousness. Allowing Consciousness to the End of It, means the end of (the ascribed importance of) your 'self' – and maybe 'you', the ego, is not Ready for that. It seems to still prefer to try by itself, to heal, to get better, to manage, by it self. Even going to a therapist – that you stopped visiting already – is an act by the self in this

respect, although, true, there is an element of confession in it that says ‘I cannot do it by myself’. I think I have said it earlier, but anyway, the last months of your stay in Sweden (living in the bio-farm) I was not dissatisfied about ‘your’ progress in (Allowing) Consciousness.

In the years before I met my ‘big love’ at the age of 30 (when ‘I’ was surrendered to Love, to no longer be just my supposed ‘self’) I was in fact also, already, struggling with the ‘self’: what did this mean in fact, what was this, actually? But at the time, my late twenties, no girl being around, it stayed more limited to a philosophical level, and ‘of course’ there is no solution to be found there. Something (if not everything) about this most relevant issue wants to manifest, wants to find out the truth in real life, and not come to a seemingly satisfactory conclusion in the mind regarding the self, whether a self-affirming or self-denying one.

It is interesting why you cannot live with the lie of self, apparently, while most people seem to manage quite well, they don’t seem to have a too obvious problem with their ‘self’, they don’t see-feel the torturing aspect of it, the imprisonment that it brings. But here is also the background for why people resist (becoming) Consciousness so much – resisting this even without their knowing, which they could find about when they’d meet someone like ‘me’, which they avoid. If they’d Meet Consciousness, for Real – and through a human form this may be easier to meet for many people than to meet Pure Consciousness Itself just like that, as an Abstract Force – they would feel the pressure on the(ir concept of) self, and not only on their concept but also in and as their direct experience. They’d feel threatened, and automatically, as a machine, would start defending their self, their illusions about (their own and in general about) reality, as soon as they’d feel Consciousness seems to be taking them over: it should be their consciousness, not Consciousness Itself in its Essence That, without doing anything, would ridicule their tiny pity selfie. They like to add consciousness without surrendering the self.

One thing here is that in Allowing a Deeper ‘Form’ of Consciousness, they’re not sure if they could practically survive in this seemingly (but, true, also) physical world. Allowing (to Live) the Higher Realms of Existence (amongst which Consciousness), intuitively seems to them to conflict with taking proper care of the Lower Realms in themselves. These Lower Realms carry a (much) stronger sense of self in them than the Higher Realms that are, however, not free from ego either – putting ‘ego’ and ‘self’ here in the same box, for now.

Well, speaking of people’s resistance to surrendering the self, there is not much difference between you and virtually anybody else. It is rather that, as I suggested, you are quite more conscious of the inner struggle and pain related to the refusal to surrender the self. You were on your way in this process of getting into the struggle, finding more and more out about the ruling and dictate of the self in the dark, but then you stopped ‘halfway’ or wherever exactly, didn’t dare to go further, for the self would be Seen and broken down more and more on the way to Consciousness manifesting in the Body. And went back to the ‘safe’ Unconsciousness, symbolically represented by going back to your family. And, as I wrote in the past to you, ‘family’ stands for Unconsciousness, or at least for not moving an inch in this

respect, not becoming more Conscious as a family, but protecting what we have now, staying for ever on the same level of consciousness; while outside ‘family’ there is the ‘danger’ – in contact with the world one threatens to become (more, too) Conscious, and thus threaten to be of danger to the family standard of consciousness, of norms, values, habits, patterns, karma – or even fake in the worst case.

Many of us have the tendency to protect Unconsciousness, and fight Consciousness, blocking their natural evolvement this way. This is something that can be Seen by (and as) Consciousness, thus Clearing the way; but, again, if Consciousness is fought severely, as so often, then also the fact itself of, the Consciousness about, fighting Consciousness and protecting Unconsciousness ‘cannot’ be Seen, is refused to be Seen.

What inspires you? What gives you instantly deeper breath when you think about it, tune into it – without mind-fucking ins and outs about it, I mean?

Who knows, there may be your direction, the terrain where difficulties on the way are there to be overcome by the inspiration *naturally* blown into your system, and without which everything seems like a hill that you cannot climb.

Lastly, I notice that Woman feels ashamed when there seems nothing of value She seems able to give, structurally or for the moment, when there seems mainly darkness available to share, and then, understandably (though ultimately not really justifiably), She prefers to disappear from the scene. But what if this darkness She is resisting to but in principle able to share with Man is very substantial and worthwhile to share. What if Man Loves it that Woman shares this with Him? What if He values this very much, this courage and deeper intuition and wisdom to do, or allow, this? What if this sharing is Part of the Liberation of you as a Woman – in Man’s Presence, that is, for sharing it to your ‘self’, to Unconsciousness, doesn’t lead anywhere. In the Reality of Duality, of Man and Woman, Two are needed. In the end you want to be wholly Seen by Man’s Eye – albeit in His Heart – everything wants to be Returned, the whole burden wants to Return into Man(’s Heart), you don’t want to keep anything for your ‘self’, for you finally Understood that *anything* kept in the dark is a burden that sooner or later wants to, needs to Come to Light.

Woman’s shame is based on a misunderstanding about the Nature of Reality, about Light and Dark, about Woman’s role in the Love-Play and War between Man and Woman. It is the ego that is too good to notice and share (too much of) the Dark, that wants to keep it in, and share merely or mainly the good side of Herself. While Reality Says: you can only share what is inside. As long as this seems of a Dark nature, that is the thing to share – to someone (or Something) that is in Touch with it, Knows about it, Involving Consciousness thus. If you try something else, that is rather the ego in the waiting room, postponing. Space comes, increasingly more, when first things lying on top are Shared, Confessed, Surrendered, not what we would like to share or give. This is not fairyland, in principle.

Azar

PS Since I postponed sending this mail (written mainly on the same day as receiving yours), there was luckily time enough to get the old stiff back via the transmission. Quite something. It has been in place for quite some days. Especially during cooking I noticed it somehow. Now it's getting softer.

Generally, after a few days (after receiving mail from you) I/we meditate 'the whole' 'Nadine' deeper. I say 'we' indeed, for Satlova felt getting sick after reading your mail, apart from the fact that we both saw also beauty in your mail and appreciated it.

Funny or whatever, every time, four or five times, I wanted to finish and send this letter I got sick and had to struggle through a resistance that was hard to overcome, in fact not to be overcome in that moment. It feels exactly like the sickness that you yourself feel again and again if not all the time, at least in the moments that you manage to allow consciousness to shine on it and make it undeniable.

Now I feel a breath. Tuning into you, I feel love – no resistance. Consciousness is the Miracle. The Heart is the Truth.

So I wait again, till I manage to pierce and breathe through the resistance. I do anyway a lot of 'extra breathing' lately, fed up with the low level of vitality we are supposed to live here on earth.