

Freedom

Freedom – everybody heard about it, philosophized about it, wrote about it, dreamt about it, longed for it, valued it.

Capitalists dream about free market and free enterprise. Feminists dream about being freed from the tyranny of men, from the supposed patriarchy. Anarchist dream about freedom from the rule of government. Morally evolved persons dream about the abolition of immoral deeds. Dictators or governors dream of freedom from opposition and resistance, dream of unobstructed taking away other people's freedom – otherwise their own supposed freedom doesn't stand out as such. Greedy people – sometimes masked as spiritual – dream about a world free of limitation, a world of abundance. People afraid of vulnerably feeling dream of a projected free state in which feelings are no longer present or bothering, possibly going as far as a trans-humanistic state. People obsessed with staying or becoming healthy dream of freedom of suffering. Sex lovers dream about 'free love', the opportunity to fuck around with anyone without being plagued by feelings of shame and guilt and feelings of being a whore. Men dream of women with no resistance, whom they can freely enter just like that and completely penetrate, from down to top. Fearful people dream of eternal life, freedom from death, from not being. 'Free speech' lovers defend the right of freedom from censorship. Spiritual seekers dream about freedom from earthly attachments. Some call themselves freemasons. Eugenicists dream of a world free of worthless eaters. Psychopaths, Satanists, Sabbateans and more of those, dream of the freedom to openly abuse, torture, rape, kill and eat children and babies, drink their blood, without having to do it secretly.

What is this all about? Where does everyone's great involvement with 'freedom' come from?

Ultimately, it is a memory. Freedom is a memory. A memory of the world we knew and were in before we incarnated into the earthly plane, and that has left some afterglow still, or imprint, if you will. One may even call it the matrix from where you (are inspired to) act but that refuses to manifest. Everybody, in honesty and having access to at least a moderately developed Consciousness, experiences this earthly plane as a prison, to whatever extent and considering one's personal circumstances, more or less bad as they can be.

Many people, if not most, try egoically to upgrade the prison into something that would be great, or almost great. This happens mainly in their consciousness that seems to be free from earthly trouble, and can much easier be manipulated (and manipulate) and be fooled than its earthly counterpart, the human body.

It is a yet untranscended memory. An unrecognized attachment, a strong one, so close to your Being as it seems to be. In the Other World, freedom is the norm. One thinks of something and it happens. There is no resistance. And many people, on earth now, still try the same, not truly understanding where they are now – just like, from the other perspective, not everybody understands immediately or at all when they have deceased and they keep moving

around in the earthly sphere. Quite a few people on earth, still dreaming, are trying to fool themselves and others – for money, possibly – that you can create whatever you want, you just send out what you want into the universe, and the universe responds.

In reality, this world of manifestation is kind of the opposite, however. This world of resistance, of matter, of Form, is the world of learning and you cannot learn without opposition to what you seem to want. It is not about what you want or not want, it is about the opposition, the resistance you will meet on your way, how you deal with that. Facing and feeling the resistance and all around it is how you learn, grow as a human being. Some people look for opposition, intuitively sensing they can Grow from that. But also without looking for it, everyone will get their share anyway.

All your endeavour to do this and that in this world, to achieve this or that, to avoid this or that, it will all stop at a certain point. You don't need to be a Buddhist to understand this. Yet, you must go for it, for what you seem to want and what will be taken away anyway sooner or later, otherwise you will miss your subconsciously desired opposition, your chance to get to Know yourself, and Understand Life as far as this is possible and within your reach. Did you ever meet someone wise who just got what he or she wanted, or seemed to want? Like a wise politician who was after having power or at least influence? Or a wise super wealthy person? Or a wise prostitute visitor who wanted sex without resistance?

Wisdom may visit you when the door is closed and you are confronted with yourself.

I wanted to celebrate Love with Woman. She closed the door. It was bigger than Her. To understand Woman and understand Love – not saying that these are the same – I needed this resistance.

Freedom doesn't come without entering the Prison. They are one packet. No matter how much money or power you have, or sex appeal, cleverness, intelligence, social skills, or handy connections with people from secret societies, you will, naturally, as a law, meet the limits to freedom. And if you're open to it, you will meet them Consciously – which is the way to Grow, beyond the limitation that freedom is or seems to offer.

The truth is that you can never satisfy your desire for freedom, your memory of the Other World. You're here in the Prison. This is the earth.

The people most Open to Consciously suffer in this prison become the wisest, generally speaking. And at least their Heart is transfigured into Embodying a Humanness of a Depth that without this suffering was not possible.

After the suffering you return.

If you went for fun instead – can happen – you stayed stuck in your child and haven't recognized the essential characteristics of the earthly realm. The child doesn't See yet the necessity of limitation to its freedom. The child is considered more pure than a grown up by most people. I don't see that. Rather, however, they have still a shine and sphere around them that reflects the freedom of the Other World, not as heavily incarnated yet as grown ups who have already had their share of being confronted with resistance, with suffering in all kinds of

ways. In the grown ups the suffering became their body. The older they are, the heavier the suffering has manifested – although not necessarily.

It is not strange that people consider children purer than grown ups. Children haven't gone yet into sex, through the practice of which the manifestation of 'dirt' becomes more and more obvious (or at least when the Depth of Love is not Obvious at the same time). Entering relationships with representatives of the opposite sex – or even of the same sex, when we talk about dirty anyway – is also making us heavier, generally, unless you'd use this opportunity of contact to enter the depth of Relation, and to, due to getting wiser, increasingly renounce the self, naturally. More and more being relieved from the self means getting less and less heavy – the self is heavy indeed. This means you feel freer and freer, on an earthly level. If the self is, however, attached to freedom, it will gain weight, again, or still. There is no trick possible here. You can't play tricks with the Selfless. The more you *actually* live beyond the self – and thus not merely in 'your' mind or consciousness – the lighter, freer, you become.

Even then, the biggest relief will come when this life is finished, and you have humbly given yourself despite a huge amount of trouble, pain, resistance, obstacles, deliberate obstruction, temptation, failure, non-reciprocity and so on. The experience of your memory of Freedom cannot be manifested as such here on earth, or at least not permanently – not overlooking or degrading in any way by this the true bliss of moments of freedom from attachments or even a state in or as which you have gone beyond the duality of freedom and prison.

A Memory of Freedom can be enjoyed but is not the whole reality. The Other World, the One of the Memory, is one side of the Truth, the other is the world of Manifestation. Chasing after a memory may not be 'wrong' in itself, or not deluding as long as we stay realistic, at least not when we let the huge resistance on the way against its realization as manifestation, transform us in the meantime, lending us a sincere smile in the prison.

Complete Surrender to the Prison of this Earth leads to Full Realization of the Memory of Freedom, this memory no longer urging you to do this and that in the dark or subconsciously, to regain, expand or defend freedom, but allowing being Always Aware of the Eternal Friend Freedom in the Background.

This complete Surrender is not easy, to say the very least. It seems, if this surrender is (almost) allowed, you are (becoming) Unfaithful to your Friend or original Being, to what seems to be Your Deeper Truth of Freedom. But yes, to Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily Live one cannot avoid Going into the Paradox(es) of Life, since Its Duality is Its Nature. In the Spiritual Process, on your way to Freedom, it's natural anyway to challenge any and in fact each and every attachment, including attachment to Original Freedom, also including the idea that you'd have something like a free will.

As a young man, my favourite band was Rush, and they, funnily, paradoxically, sang: 'I will choose free will' – which, if meant seriously instead of mockingly, depicts well the human ego, the refusal to accept the earthly but even a Deeper reality with its own Impersonal Laws, depicts a holding on to Man's Free World instead of making the Bow to Woman's

Earthly world of Form. (A) Man, in and Realizing His Essence, is not stuck in longing for going back to His (supposed) Free Will in the Other World, but goes right the other Way, into Woman's causal world, Consciously Letting Himself Belittled and thus Growing increasingly into Man, Expanding the Man in Him.

A lot of suffering arises from the megalomania of the ego. Funnily, the people attached to freedom are often those who don't see suffering as part of their supposed freedom, but something to be conquered, stopped, transcended. One may seriously ask oneself, what is that for kind of freedom if it is so utterly one-sided?

Only those Understand Freedom who Consciously Went through Both Sides of the Duality of Life, who are no longer successfully seduced into one of them, ego's favourite one. Love for one side is no True Love.

The Eye on Earth Opens when confronted with the Prison. The Light Manifests in Confrontation with the Dark. Mind you, this is not the same as submitting to the Dark.