

Azar Baksh

Flashes of Consciousness
Book X

Purify or Putrefy



9-7-13

Sometimes I think of someone and I start crying, like that person would cry if he or she could allow it.

When your personal pain – and thus your personality – is gone, when you've felt through it and you can't find it again, you can always borrow something somewhere, so that the Process can continue, the Process of Manifesting Consciousness into the Earthly Realm.

So don't worry that you'd ever be unemployed. There are oceans to cry.

A reason for reasons?

Reasons are a strong support and tool of the Force of Unconsciousness to delude you, to veil Reality Itself that, in principle, could be Seen directly by you, if you were Gone. Reality Itself doesn't need, doesn't ask for, reasons. If you feel cut off from Reality, if you don't feel Integral Part of it, then, to Find It again, to make a sensible Whole again of your sense of being lost, of being scattered, you start looking for reasons. But reasons, even all reasons available in the world put together, don't make up Reality. In itself, the world of cause and consequence cannot reintegrate, take you back into the Whole.

It's something else to See – directly – your feeling of having fallen out of the Whole, your feeling of disconnectedness. Feeling-Seeing-Experiencing Reality straight from Inside skips the problematizing form of (looking for) reasons – although, now and then, spontaneously, 'reasons' might pop up as part of (an emerging or manifesting) Insight.

If you, the looker for reasons, are gone, Reality is There, Obvious. But it's tempting, indeed, to look for reasons for your feeling of being cut off, from the world, from the community, from humanness, from Life Itself. Almost all of psychology is built around this, around reasons. It's not that you're looking in the wrong direction, the entire looker is a hopeless affair. There exist only 'wrong' directions, no right ones – which cancels the 'wrongness' of any direction. Only inherently deluding 'direction' remains.

An Intelligent, Overall System doesn't function because of reasons. Reasons cannot go to the core. Sooner or later parents cannot answer the questions of their children any more: why this, why that, and why that, then? Reasons are always relative. They miss the core, they miss Life Itself.

When someone gives you a reason, you don't know anything yet, nor does the giver of the reason. Whether they're (fully) conscious of it or not (yet), children ask, in fact, for the 'raison d'être', for existence itself beyond all reasons, beyond all forms. Reasons can only refer at forms. One form (partially) caused another form to come into existence. They can never address Intelligence Itself, Something Beyond the world of cause and consequence.

Honestly, I can find no reason why I write all this. The mind can only find possibilities. When I let the mind rest in Reality, I'm blank – which is not the same as stupid or unintelligent. In animals, not bothered by mind, it is easy to see the blankness. They're present in reality. Quite a few people mistake intelligence for all the fuss in the mind that, for a considerable part of the day, is busy with reasons, with cause and consequence.

Regarding why I write all this, I could make up some story about Consciousness, or about sharing, how human this is, about an inner need, or about participating in humanity's development, and so on. There will never be a satisfying reason, however, one that didn't escape Reality Itself.

You don't need reasons to be able to do something. Or to stop writing...

PS – Reasons, however, may be used to pay attention to parts of reality that, in order to grow as a human being, need the Light of Consciousness on them, need to be (re-)associated with.

It is not the successful discovery of (true) reasons that makes us grow then, but the transcendence of forgotten, overlooked or formerly hidden parts of (the Unconscious) reality into Consciousness that is responsible for this.

10-7-13

If you see someone's face, his or her whole body, if you attune thus to the actual manifestation of this person, can you still take seriously all the words that roll out of its mouth, if only for the fact that there seems to be a hidden but big discrepancy between the person's mind-world that he or she is giving words to and the actual world here on earth expressed through his or her body – 'Body' in the broadest sense of the word? Of course, if you think you feel 'at ease' in the mind-world yourself, or if you are easily seduced into it, you won't have an obvious problem with this situation that is in fact all too common. You won't notice anything strange. However, who is it you are talking to, communicating with, in fact? Is the contact really merely or mainly happening on mind-level, as we're safely supposing?

Investigating this issue just a little bit is enough to know that this is not true. It is rather the other way round. The mind-talk is just a relatively small part of the contact, of what happens. Yet, we don't follow our deeper nature that is still in contact with the greater part of what happens or, in principle, with the Whole. We don't run or walk away when there's an ugly face talking to us – I mean 'ugly' in the sense that it is the manifestation of some unpleasant, nasty, ugly, aggressive, dirty, self-obsessed or whatever energy that people use to label as 'negative'. We bear it, in the dark. We don't ask, what's going on in you or bothering you that you got such an ugly face? We don't show an honest face of disgust. Are we liars?

Yes, we are when the lie goes into and remains in unconsciousness – a conscious allowing of 'lie' is no Lie. We have to live in this world of Lie. But it's not bad at all to be as fully conscious as possible of a contact and not be safely fixated on what seems to be the issue on mind-level. Some true contact, the consequence of this broadening feeling-perspective, is not bad in itself – that is: *conscious* contact, instead of contact in the dark that needs to satisfy our human need for social interaction. The latter may help staying socially, psychologically and even physically sane or healthy, but, in itself, it doesn't contribute to our development of Manifesting the Spiritual Being that we Are, our development of and into Consciousness, of and into Truth, of becoming the Depth of Life.

As an experiment (at least), Be (a) Body for a while – no mind. Focus on the Body with its postures, facial features, feelings, sensations, energies, pains, contractions, relief, tendencies. Be blank for a while, as an experiment – by which physical-energetic phenomena *as they are* will rise to your consciousness much easier than when the mind is talking without end, when the mind takes over and distorts physical-energetic phenomena into interpretations, into thoughts.

But also, when we're experimenting anyway, experiment with total blankness, without physical-energetic phenomena filling a significant part of your space of awareness. Perhaps the movement of breathing in and out remains still. When you're aware of that, even that may fall into radical blankness eventually. It's not that you should stay there in that Space of Presence without content – certainly not, and you cannot anyway – but for Understanding Reality it is quite worthwhile.

24-7-13

If and when you're not in the Heart, you're in a drama, whether you're aware of this or not, whether it is present and screaming at the surface or is still deeply hidden under layers of dreams, ideals, aspiration, thinking, unconscious suffering.

26-7-13

Sure, Woman, you may dump your (potential) beloved or even Your Beloved. You can easily get rid of the revealing mirror or Your True Mirror. But you cannot get rid of the Darkness, the Dark Force that is living you from inside. For this to possibly happen – to be Free, to See, in the Dark – you cannot but Let Love Decide with whom, which Man, you'll Be. Choosing your partner(s) by yourself won't do. It is Your Deeper Nature That is not yours That Decides here.

Truth is energized by Lie
...and weakened too, that's true.
You can't have one without the other.
You can't have the One without the Two.

Every ego is afraid of Me.

This is certainly the case nowadays, now that (at least officially) it seems no longer accepted to simply kill someone who lives the Heart and is a Mirror.

It's true that you repress the fear. In your daily life you're not engaged in it. It's no fun, and it doesn't grant you an income either.

I'm talking about your fear of Truth – Truth Alive That actually Touches you, That is beyond stories and philosophy and spiritual practice.

Everybody has this natural fear – natural as long as there is still something to hide, natural as long as you haven't made your deepest Bow for It, haven't *completely* Surrendered into It. Every personal something is afraid of the Impersonal. Afraid that one day will be the day. That you are Seen. That *They* will get you finally. And that you'll have to report, confess, repent and pay – pay everything back.

The fear...

31-7-13

By Grace one can be shown the One in a flash – or this revelation may even take a bit longer. In itself this might not be unimportant in one's Development.

Nevertheless, and not at all to belittle the One – how could the One ever be belittled – you can also be Allowed to be shown Beyond the One: the Two. By Grace one can be shown how very and painfully far the Two are from each other. Man and Woman are so very very far from Each Other that it seems you might cry for the rest of your life once you have been Allowed to truly See, Experience this, this huge Separation, the impossibility to Become United on earth. If you don't suppress your Natural Love for and Attraction to the Opposite Sex this cannot leave you untouched.

What's more, if you Allow this Touch, it will Transform you. 'Man and Woman', as One Struggling as the Two, Take you helplessly Beyond your self. Your – Ultimately Selfless –Tears are the signs, the signs of the Way to the Beloved Who is no 'you' or 'me'.

2-8-13

Finally Going into the Body means the Transcending of the Body, paradoxically. Your mind might think it is clever knowing that you are not a body, but it will never Understand. It only becomes Clear if you *are* (in) the body. Nothing can be Transcended by looking at things from outside, from a separate consciousness.

It's just like with pain. You can immediately see and say: I'm not the pain. But for serious growth as a human being you'll have to feel the pain first. You have to become it – and only then let go. It's not for nothing that I compare the body with pain. Go into it and you'll Find: the Body Is Pain. The Form Is the Pain of the Formless. Woman is the Pain of Man. Man's (Consciously, or increasingly Consciously) Going into the Pain is (or leads to) His Relief. Woman's Relief Happens by (at least Intuitively and sooner or later Consciously) Recognizing and (Consciously) Going into the Relief that Man Is Who has (Consciously) Gone into Her (Pain).

The current worldwide availability of ‘truth’, praised by spiritually oriented people who think it is the time for this and available for every ego ‘who’, too, wants to experience and integrate ‘truth’ in his life, is, no matter how great and promising this looks, in practice detrimental for the Manifestation of Truth in and as people rather than beneficial.

In principle, the current available ‘truth’ is not so much different from the ‘truth’ as once it seemed to have appeared in Christianity in the form of the Bible or in other religions in other holy books. The result is the same: people become (more) cut in two and therefore confused. Their Body lives another truth or reality than their consciousness that is inherently arrogant when it is cut off from the Body. Apart maybe from a few humble souls it’s almost impossible for people to, when they read, hear or anyhow meet ‘a truth’ that is recognized as such, *not* think, assume, define, feel or anyhow experience that they are somewhere where they actually aren’t. While, in a way, truth is ‘supposed’ to and in principle able to Bring you (Consciously back) into and Merge you with reality, the opposite effect occurs: your consciousness lives in a dream world apart from the Body, apart from the One Heart. Certainly the Truth of Oneness is very deluding for by far the most people. When Something in them confirms that what they hear or read about the One must be true indeed, when they Recognize the One in a (premature, not lived) way, this usually reinforces their unRecognized Duality. Of course, people in that case do not really Live the One, they’re merely *deluded* by it. (Receiving) information, when you’re not Ready for it, at best doesn’t make sense – unless, exceptionally, it would trigger an authentic Process in someone in which all the skipped steps (towards the One) are lived after all.

The current diarrhoea of truths doesn’t add anything substantial to people’s True development or the Development of the human species as a whole. Important here is the ‘source’ of the truth. Usually the speaker or writer has borrowed the truth he or she passes on. What you actually get then as listener or reader is not the ‘truth’ but the hidden, more or less cramped, state of the messenger. You take over his embellished unconsciousness, his beautified, shining cramp. He merely uses a truth to multiply his own cramped limited state into the world. The drive for expansion of ego, of itself, is ‘human’, you could say, but this doesn’t make it True. Only a Seen Lie is True – has fallen back into Truth.

As Ego you think you upgrade yourself by listening to or reading truth but in reality you become messed up, you become attuned to a (spiritual) field in which deep truths are the ‘new’ norm but are not lived. They are safely kept away from the Lower Spheres, from the Dark, which – if these lower tendencies, unconscious energetic phenomena, were Allowed to (consciously) join the party of truth – would simply destroy, overrule, ‘outDarken’ the safe truths.

Instead of being vulnerable, instead of whole-heartedly and whole-bodily giving themselves, people hide behind the truths. They’re used as protection, as distraction, as escape route, as a form of social interaction – something to talk or write about – as a form for social consensus, feeling united, together, a form of shared values. But people are not *really* at ease with what they say or claim, what they (want to) believe. The truths are kidnapped, by Ego – the (underestimated and often ignored but highly powerful and influential Force of) Ego that

sooner or later interferes with everything, if you allow it to do so, if You don't See and Face the meddler, if You don't catch it in the act.

To purify or to putrefy, that's the issue.

22-8-13

Life is: being stumbled and struggled and trampled (hard and for a long time) to become a perfect mirror.

22-9-13

Love is my Impulse, true.
(But) Truth is my Love.

Growth takes place where Truth and Love Meet.

25-9-13

To summarize the whole endeavour. I 'cannot', am not Allowed to, succeed. I must fail. Otherwise I would not Feel the Pain of this world, of people. I must be like them, but live Consciously their pain.

28-9-13

To make sure you won't be fooled here: masters are not the Christ. By tuning in to, Associating with, 'surrendering' to (the state of) a master, one can become him, in a way, or become (or, by resonance, enhance in yourself) the quality or faculty he masters. One can feel him, understand him from inside, by resonance and attraction one can 'copy' the same Consciousness, the same Understanding.

But there exists a Deeper – True – Surrender: the Surrender into 'the Christ', as one might call this in the West. Although the biblical term is not really mine, I will use it anyway. 'The Christ' Consciously Lives all the Pain, trouble, human drama, emotion, that the master tries to take you away from or beyond. The Christ lives Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily what the Master – especially or merely – Sees and what he assumes or realizes he is Free from.

The Christ, however, is really Free from any Tendency to have to be Free(d) Beyond whatever kind of bad or suboptimal state. That is: the tendency is there, as Duality is Human, but he doesn't need to react to it. He's not, secretly, attached to a state that is or seems more Free than other possible human states.

If Jesus was a living fact and was a Christ, indeed, he would be considered crazy in contemporary life or, rather, by society. People, a lot of helpers, healers, social workers, psychotherapists, reintegration workers, doctors, would, being paid a good salary, try to help him, to become normal.

People who are interested in spirituality should not confuse the Christ with the master. If for whatever reason the Christ should be called a – or the – Master, then the masters we 'know' cannot carry that same name.

The Christ and the master are opposites in a way. The master 'conquers' life, becomes a master of life – or, as in the 6th Stage of (Transcendental) Consciousness, he goes Beyond life – while the Christ *Is* life, Embodied life, in the True case.

The master knows the way to where you want to go, where you want to be. The Christ is the way to where you don't want to be or go, but for which you'll always be secretly Longing Beyond yourself, Beyond your spiritual knowledge and experience, states and intuition.

In principle the Christ is, somewhere, in all of us. But we stay far away from the danger, it seems. We prefer to 'surrender' or submit to (profane or spiritual) society, to what seems to be safety, security, to no-pain, or, in exceptional cases, to a master. In the meantime we are, constantly, waiting for the miracle to come. We're, secretly, looking for the Christ who can (consciously) live, take away, our Sin, our Lie, our Unfaithfulness, our hidden (or overt) disgust of ourselves. Some do meet a master. And this evokes hope, once more. But he won't do it. No matter his realization, he's not truly One with you. In a way, he's part of your own world, even though by associating with him your world starts to expand and appear to be much bigger than you experienced so far.

But the Christ...

The master is your ideal, the Christ is your Love.

28-9-13

Many things on your list of things to do, see, meet or experience, you will no longer be doing when you feel. Feeling is not good for the economy, it retards, slows down things. Many many things won't happen any more, once feeling is allowed. Feeling reality stops unconsciously reacting to reality that is not in harmony with the Depth of Reality Itself. It clears the experience of Reality from nonsense.

28-9-13

Oh Beloved Wind,

Blow away what I cannot, where I tried but had to fail. Take away the cramp that people left behind outside, that they couldn't and didn't want to feel as their own and that, in a way, in the end, is not their own but that they, sooner or later, will need to treat as their own.

Take this blanket that they spread all over the earth, this blanket in which we have to live, where natural breathing is impossible, as I noticed ever since the moment I was born.

Blow away this suffocation, don't leave us here behind. Why postpone thy blessing still, why withhold your fury and your storms, your compassion and your mercy.

Blow away the dust of people's minds, the dirt of unseen dark, the fake of pretending something else, something good, something beautiful.

Mighty Wind, take with you as well the wastes that people discharge through their cars and planes and that they have forgotten about ever since they live and drive and fly. Take the cocktail of industrial substances, wastes, that can't be traced in the profit figures – except for in the profits of hospitals and the pharmaceutical companies – but are there. Take the poisons they purposefully spread into the air out of sinister reasons. And whilst Thou art busy anyway, take also the smells that people put on their skin, to cover the putrefying smell coming from their bodies in their secret submission to Miss Ego.

1-10-13

People who are happy to (finally) die and be reunited with their beloved(s), with the One, the Father, or whoever, who don't seem to have a problem with dying, easily forget that death is 'just' a form and 'you' just go to the easy side of the coin of Life; no bodily-energetic suffering any more. They forget that nothing is really solved or changed – or reunited – by the fact of death.

3-10-13

Why are you so afraid that your interests are clear, obvious, Seen in the Light of Truth? It may seem to you that this is because of some morality, because it would be ‘wrong’ to have (personal) interests. Beyond that, however, there is a deeper Knowing that if and once your supposed interests are truly Seen they will disappear – which is indeed so. They appear to be not yours, nor anyone’s.

They disappear because they are not Real: They are wholly based on Illusion: the illusion that you are a separate individual with, therefore, his own interests. If the assumption of separation is Seen through as untrue, it becomes impossible to still run after your ‘own’ interests, since you cannot distinguish them any more from others, from your environment. You no longer need to, sneakily, try to get something from your environment; you have become ‘your’ environment.

Isn’t it silly that we’re afraid to lose the possibility of freely running after own interests, while we – somewhere ‘inside’ – Know they are built on illusion? We’re afraid to take this ‘somewhere’ seriously. We’re afraid we’re going to die if it would turn out the Great Illusion was real after all. This supposition is still the same Illusion: *I will die if I don’t take care of my interests any more while ‘the others’ will still look after their own.* I cannot as the first one sacrifice my personal interests, even if they are indeed illusory in the end – because the others still believe in ‘interests’. This what seems to be a prisoner’s dilemma, as it is called in social sciences, is entirely untrue, built on again the same Illusion of Separation. It is an egoic viewpoint or theory, built on Ego indeed – Ego being the more or less perceptible ‘form’ that the Illusion of Separation takes in this world, Ego as the Separating Force manifesting in and as many many forms.

It is relatively rare that people are open about their interests. If they are, they very well might be so far from the Heart that they consider the world of interests as the normal and only world, so that there’s nothing to be ashamed about.

The thing is anyway not about being ‘open’ about your interests as such, but about if you’re willing to let them be Seen by the Heart Itself, which is something very different – and is from another world, in fact – from them being seen by others, other ‘pieces of illusion’. If they are Shown to, Seen by, Given back to Reality, they are burnt. And you may have a hard time finding the ashes of them.

The Heart, the Deepest Reality Itself, is a Mirror. If you look into it, the clothes that cover you will burn. Your nakedness won’t have burns. The scars that are revealed stem from your previous and seemingly comfortable bowing for the Egoic Separating Force – comfortable until you look, look into the Mirror. In this look everything will be turned around, or rather be returned to its originality. What was comfortable will be uncomfortable. What was uncomfortable will be comfortable. And so on. Only, the original that has become Conscious, by looking into the Mirror, is not the same origin any more.

Every (event of) manifestation, in whatever form, needs to be – or simply: is being – compensated, balanced by a non-event or non-manifestation.

See this, Live this, and you will be Freed Beyond the in itself undeniable Urge to Manifest. This Freedom is only possible if the Manifestation of ‘yourself’, of the Forces that constitute you, has happened, if you Know what that is about since you’re Living it, consciously, if you’re Facing your failure, if Consciousness through you has Seen that the Manifestation did not succeed in creating what it ‘should’ have done, or at least not all the way. The Freedom is only possible if, also, the inherent Pain, lack of clarity, cramp, fuss, tension, around the (‘your’) Manifestation is Consciously, Actually Felt in or during (the period of) Non-Manifestation.

What? This subject seems too far away for you, too abstract and complicated? Too far? Your whole life is about this, about ‘your’ manifestation – even though what (wants to) manifest(s) as ‘you’ consists ultimately only of Forces, and there is no ‘you’ to be found in the end. All your struggles have got to do with this. The urge to manifest is constantly there and so is the resistance to ‘your’ manifestation. Even though this resistance is needed, it is experienced as pain(ful). And so is the other side. You intuit – and not unrealistically – that the state you’ll be in when ‘you’ are finally Manifested is painful as well, and even more painful than the state of non-manifestation, than the state in which the mind is in control and in which this mind so easily seduces you to take its life-killing and life-preventing advices seriously. And so you’re stuck in between, and always, as a plaything, pulled back and forth by these two Forces, the Urge to Manifest and the Urge to Resist this Force.

7-10-13

The millions of so-called well-meant advices of spiritual speakers, writers, coaches, helpers, supporters do, in principle, not help. And this is simply because people need to actually go through things, live things in their life. This premature relief of struggle, pain and suffering is counterproductive. People are already struggling enough with the discrepancy between norms and morality on one hand and how they actually live, function, behave, feel on the other. Spiritual norms or advices on top of this does enhance the inner conflict in people. Where can you hear the advice: just live your karma...? This is not considered an advice, no help, for it is the daily reality already.

I cannot advise the advisers anything that would relieve them from their addiction of helping, advising, wanting to influence other people's lives in the direction they think is good. Advising is unfelt pain. If the helpers, advisers would themselves be really Free from suffering they would skip trying to dissolve other people's pain and struggle. That is no compassion, it is just karma, even though compassion might sometimes pop up in the midst of acting out one's advise-karma.

Why not grant people their pains and struggles? That's how they grow. Because then you feel useless as an advisor? Or have you even built your income on advising?

Merely Showing reality is something different from advising how to influence, manipulate reality. True growth happen by Seeing-living reality, not by changing reality. Reality will always change anyway, by itself, you don't need to give it a hand.

Anyway, my advice is: don't listen to any (possibly undercover) advice. Unless your karma tells you to do so. So this is a stupid advice, once more.

There is no peace but the Heart Itself.
There is no love but the Heart Itself.
There is no freedom but the Heart Itself.
There is no truth but the Heart Itself.
There is no feeling but the Heart Itself.
There is no thought but the Heart Itself.
There is no joy but the Heart Itself.
There is no suffering but the Heart Itself.
There is no form but the Heart Itself.
There is no you but the Heart Itself.

Man Takes Woman's Rejection

If as man you 'cannot' take, refuse to take the Rejection of Woman – and this Rejection is your First Right on earth, not something you can avoid, as it is So already – you, certainly if you have ('normal') relationships with women, will have somewhere the idea – indeed, idea – or half-conscious assumption that you are here, down on earth, with Her, in Her world. While in fact you are not. Your refusal of Feeling, Finally, the Feelable Fact of Her Rejection of you, is the Big Barrier between you and Woman. There's no exception to this, for instance in case you happen to be a (self-proclaimed or whatever kind of) 'tantric teacher', as a form that your life took. There are no spiritual or other tricks to cross the Barrier. You'll have to, Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily, Face it sooner or later: (The One) Who You Are is not Truly Recognized and therefore not Received by Woman. This is due to the fact that you as man still, refuse to Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily Actually Feel-Live one side of Woman('s Duality): Her ('normal') State of Separation characterizing Her as long as She has not Found Man (again) Inside of Her, which She will not as long as She refuses to (Look for and) Find and See Him Outside of Her – instead of trying to copy Him. Her Pain of this Separation from Man Needs to Be Actually Lived by you as Your Own.

You can just simply stop all your activities – tantric or other – as far as they are done to come Closer to (a) Woman. It just doesn't Work. Not as long as there is no Basic Willingness to Live the Whole Woman Inside Including Her Darkness, as long as there is no Insight into and Surrender to the Fact that in the End there's no beating about the bush: True Closeness, True Oneness will only be There where and when you Live Woman as 'yourself' indeed, but Consciously, Freely, as Man therefore.

You must Understand, man – and woman – that your entire Manifestation as Man on earth is dependent on this. It is not dependent on anything you can possibly do, no matter the notion that the word manifestation into the world seems to have something to do with doing something in the world. Your 'doings in the world' can have various, in itself good, functions but they do not Bring you Down. Only Feeling-Consciousness Does, Humbly Feeling what is to be Felt Down here on earth in Woman's world.

You cannot just start to do so, to Feel Woman's 'forgotten', protected, hidden but to some obvious, Pain. You must be Called by Her to 'Do' So. If She Finds you Worthy, She will. And She will give Her Rejection, Finally, as a for Man feelable form whereas otherwise She keeps this Rejection constantly in Her Dark – but it is there, anyway. Usually She doesn't Give it and the Deeper Reason for this is simply that She Intuitively Sees you're not Ready for it, cannot Handle it, for, indeed, it is quite something.¹ If you Receive Her Earthly Divine Gift of Non-Reception of you, your life won't be the same any more. Everything will be different. The seemingly or partly 'Free' Male world as you experienced it won't be there any more. Everything will be related to Her, to Woman, from then on. You don't exist any more

¹ But it works two ways. As Man, if you're not Ready for Woman's Rejection, you naturally-egoically avoid the Woman(-forms) who might Give it, if you come closer to Her.

as the Man safely (seemingly) separate from Woman, from Her feeling of Separation. She and Her Pain are always with you now, every little second. Yes, you must be Ready for This. So, man, don't think you like to Be Close(r) with Woman. If this is Really So, it Happens, Coming and Being Close. If you are Really Willing as Man to Whole-Bodily and Whole-Heartedly Give Yourself to Woman you'll be Called, don't worry, She will Recognize your Humbleness.

'I' through this form, put the Energy of the Consciousness regarding Woman's hidden Rejection of Man into the world – simply because it has never happened before and because 'I' Do Respond to Woman's Call that is Always Already There, Waiting to be Heard by Man, Her Beloved, by His Heart. Man, so far, was never Willing, never Ready to Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily Take Woman's Pain in Him – even though some of it was felt here and there. Men, at most, helped women to become like them – which one side of Woman, Her egoic separative side, wants constantly, all the time.

'Man becoming like Her' doesn't need a hand. It happens automatically, but in the Dark, Where Woman easily Rules and laughs at 'Man'. And, if so, if Man becomes Woman in the Dark, Man is lost in fact. What Woman's Ego doesn't like at all is when Man is Consciously Becoming Woman 'She', the Ego, is in danger now. The Rejection is there, anyway, whatever Type of Man you represent. If you're an earthly man type, submitting unconsciously to Woman's rules and norms – like most men do – then you'll be Rejected by Woman, for you don't live and show and give the Divine Man to Her, Her Beloved Whom She is Always Longing for. If you're a man who is in the heart, not lost in Woman's world of form, then you will be Rejected, for she feels you're not in Her world, you cannot – for instance – give Her priority number one, safety. Woman is Dual. Neither of the types can satisfy Her Wholly. If you are Beyond Her Duality of Heart and Form – in other words, if you are Present as Heart Down in the Lower Spheres of Life – you will be Rejected for you are too dangerous for Her Ego that lives by the fact of Dividing, Cutting into Two.

So, indeed, no man can claim that he misses/lacks/fails the honour of being Rejected by His Beloved. If you're not self-obsessed you will Know this, you will Feel this Rejection.

Man, you can claim, cheaply or sincerely, that you love (a) woman. But the big, simple and only Test for this, deciding whether that love is worthy of that name or not, whether it is True, is this: are you Willing to Take all of (a) Woman's Pain, stuckness, feeling of separation, in your Heart as Your Own? Do You Actually Live Her and don't you have to live as yourself?

If 'your' Willingness is not there, then stop talking or philosophising about Love. It's just not there. The actuality on earth decides whether Love is True or not, not your Longing to be One with Woman, not your good intentions, not the love you feel in your heart for Her. Integral Part of Your True Love – Which is somewhere there – for Woman is your Willingness to Recognize and Take Woman's Rejection of you as Man, to Whole-Heartedly Whole-Bodily Feel and not judge or in any other way resist (as a blind copying machine) Woman's incredibly huge Resistance to (you as) Man.

The Man Who Whole-Heartedly, Humbly, Accepts Woman's Rejection, not being considered Man, Her Man – and He Sees the Truth of it – will, Eventually, if He keeps taking rejection after rejection after rejection, be Man, Down Here on Earth.

25-10-13

What if Jesus Went into the Dark? What if He Went Down to Feel and Know all there is to Feel and Know there? What if He Let Himself be totally dirtied by the Earth while not forgetting the One Father Who Sent Him Down? What if He Went so Deep into Woman that He Knew Her from Inside? What if True Holiness appeared to Include Woman, the Two, Man and Woman? What if the Fight and Sexuality between Man and Woman played an Integral Role in Holiness, in Wholeness? What if ‘the Devil’ was part of Him? What if the Devil would only be rendered harmless by Being the Dark anti-hero (too) and Transcending that Force from Inside?

8-11-13

Oh, it's so very much relieving, so wonderful, so great, to be relieved of your ego. And yet almost everyone holds onto it, as more important than your own child. How crazy. How funny. How sad.

The relief of your ego is such a celebration. Such an incredible joy. The ego is not even yours. It's something you borrowed, once. But why not give it back. You did a good job. You proved you are reliable. You can protect the treasure as a lion. But shouldn't you return sooner or later what you borrowed once? Aren't you suffocating from it by now?

The ego wants to be free, and it does its best to get there. But the ego is its own unfreedom, its own prison. Freedom is only Beyond the Ego.



14-11-13

Stephen Hawking, considered to be one of the most intelligent scientists, says that the only thing he doesn't understand anything of is women. Stephen, Woman is the way to truly Understand the Universe. In your male, from Woman separate way of understanding you can at best have understanding from outside, merely looking at, approaching a subject, as close as possible. But you can never really touch it. For that to Happen, you need to Feel Woman inside your-self. If you Feel, that is Understand Woman. If the separation between Man and Woman has been dissolved, you Understand the Universe, without any calculations.

22-1-14

Man and Woman are so far from one another. What is it, fundamentally, that stands in between men and women?

It is Unconsciousness itself.

4-3-14

The more love you allow, the more pain you will feel. But also, the more love you allow the stronger you become, and thus the better you can deal with, feel through, process, transcend the pain.

You're afraid of love because, in fact, you're afraid of pain. There is no solution for this, no practice, no method, no therapy, no school, no religion, no consolation. If you must stay in fear of love – of life therefore – until you die, so be it.

It's painful to see you being ruled by fear of pain instead of by Love, but I'm not against the pain of this. The Heart Lives.

A Matter of Recognition, beyond choice

Woman, you always temporarily choose a man – a man who seems to meet some of your accidental preferences, whether you are aware of those preferences or not.

Your relation to ‘me’ is different. If you see ‘me’, meet ‘me’, you will not choose ‘me’ as your man. This is because I Am Your Man. Already. Forever. You don’t need to and cannot choose ‘me’. Ego has nothing to choose here. You can only Recognize ‘me’ as Your Man, however Deep Your Eye may Allow You to See ‘me’, and Recognize ‘me’.

You are amazed, shocked, stunned, shy, ashamed and always, secretly or not, happy – when you See ‘me’. I See that many, most of your forms, Woman, try to deny what they See. Just do so, if you ‘feel like’, if you prefer to be a slave of the Female Man-denying Force.

I Am, anyway, the Man of Your Heart, Your Real Man. You Know This. I even don’t want this to be so. I’m not against it either. It’s just so.

I Came Down, to Allow You to Marry ‘Me’. But I’m not interested as a person. I just Follow Your Deepest Call: to Return into Man’s Heart. The Heart Itself is Already Whole.

Ultimately, I even cannot say ‘I Love You’. Here Is Love. If You wouldn’t be so scared and defensive, you’d Melt into this Love. This Love has no preference. It’s Available.

It’s not used by You, however. You let your chance go by. Another millennium has passed. You are – always – Longing for Your Man. But You cannot Meet Him. You cannot Look into His Eye. You ‘must’ do other things. You are too busy – with not Loving. Love doesn’t fit your schedule of distractions. You like to be busy, prepare, for once, once when Love will come, finally...

I Feel, daily, Your Pain of and behind Your games of ‘hide and seek’. I’m not against Your Pain, as You are. Love doesn’t exclude anything. It is Here, on Earth, and It will die again, unused.

And It will Resurrect again, Reincarnate. And It will die again, unUsed, unSeen, unFelt, unValued – only cheaply praised and supposedly loved.

Love is not against this. It keeps on Feeling. It keeps, cannot stop Feeling the Paradox that Woman Is, Woman Being Dual.

Love has Become like You, Woman. It is not different. Now that the Mirror is Clear, Finally, You cannot Look. You prefer a dirty mirror, in spite of your *outer* cleaning obsession. You’re too afraid of what you would See if You’d Really Look into a Clean Mirror, the Mirror that this Strong Vulnerable Heart Is.

Your Eyes would Open if You’d Look. But You prefer to be blind. That seems easier. It seems easier to live that way: Blind, with a man you choose and who cannot make you See, who is a good fellow but who doesn’t See You, like I do. You Want to be Seen, but You don’t Want it. My Body Incorporated Your Paradox, Your Womanhood as alive Duality. This Heart Sees, Feels and Lives Consciously Your Two Sides – both of Them indeed. That’s (only) why this Heart is Your Mirror. I’m not Deluded – like the men you choose – by Your Two, Your Duality, Your Inner Confusion. I Know You, from Inside. Love Knows You. It Went all the

Way Down, to Get to Know You. Love Does this. The Hell It had to Meet for this, for Knowing You, is not worth mentioning. The fact is that Love Is Here.

Your denial, Your Escape, Your Resistance to Love is, therefore, Clearer than ever. You can fool everyone, every man, but not Love Itself. And That Is What this Heart Came to Embody.

I Am Waiting, non-attached. Here Is Love, Here is no 'me'. That this Love took a form doesn't mean You can 'get' It, possess It in any way, You can only Recognize It and, therefore, Surrender (in)to It.

You can also die without Surrender. You can be with your chosen man and always have somewhere inside the feeling that something is missing, to say the least. You are not to blame, and neither is your man. He is helpless if You don't reject him, if you don't take your feeling of lack seriously.

Man is so very Beautiful – if only You'd want and dare to See Him...

By Your attachment to the apparent beauty, the usability and manipulability of Form, however, You miss the Sight of Him, the Beauty of True Nature. All the time You see only Yourself in all Your forms.

I carry Your self serving blindness in 'my' Heart. Ultimately I have no preference. If there is Sight, blindness must exist as well.

You must be sick, if you don't get sick from the society we live in.

8-3-14

Do you want to hear about a big taboo? About something that's happening completely in the Dark and yet influences and determines your life?

You'd rather not like to hear it? Well, your mind would like to know everything, greedy and irresponsible as it is. But actually, you don't want to Hear it, not with your Heart. Life would never be the same any more if you'd really LISTEN. One side in people, the sticky fearful side, doesn't like change, doesn't like not to be able to deny whatever kind of inconvenience, not to be able to isolate it from its (daily) consciousness.

Yet, I will tell you. There is a Deeper, Impersonal Force – call it Light itself – That 'Wants to' Shine on everything, Reveal everything that's hidden in the Dark, Enlighten everything.

Okay, after this short introduction I will tell you the taboo:

I'm talking about the transmission of pain that continuously happens between people. Not a nice subject, is it? You'd rather focus on pleasurable things or, if it must be, on how to get rid of pain or inconveniences. You'd rather focus on the nicety in the contact with people. All the more if you seem unable to avoid contact with certain people, there will be a tendency to not want to be aware of the transmissions, to deny them altogether, or otherwise to belittle the effects of them. The problem for you is that you cannot solve, undo the effects of the transmissions without shining the Light of Consciousness on them. In the Dark nothing can be solved, for nothing can be Seen there. One needs to Consciously Feel the transmitted pain in one's body to be able to get freed from it again – also when you're 'innocent' and the transmission came unwanted to and in you, also when you didn't want the contact at all.

26-4-14

A man, in my view and experience must be so great, so loving, so fully giving himself to woman that (a) woman can only grant his splendour, his force, his love, to other women as well and not keep the pearl for herself.

As long a woman prefers to keep it for herself, you're not there yet, Woman is not freed yet from self-cramp, not trusting her Man completely yet, hasn't Surrendered fully yet to What she Saw in Him.

3-5-14

Start for a novel:

‘My girlfriend was as hard as granite. When you kicked her you broke your toe. She wasn’t harmed. Love, as an alternative to approach her, didn’t help either.’

3-5-14

I don't fit anywhere. There are two sides of life: the mundane world and the spiritual world. I don't fit either of them. They're both, in themselves, Lies to 'me', to Truth. And for you as well, in the end, if you Look Deeper. You don't fit in either of the two seemingly known worlds, just like I don't. There is no Deeper Intelligence, no Deeper Understanding possible if you fix yourself on and identify yourself with (parts of) one of the two worlds. There is always Light and Dark, High and Low, Both, at the Same Time. The Duality always rages on.

It's not that neither of the two worlds satisfy you really – in itself this is true – but rather that they're not True, at least not in themselves while disregarding or denying the other world. Light is no Light without Dark. Just so, Dark is no Dark without Light.

Real Love is saying goodbye to yourself – and other selves.

Do you feel at home in this world?²

No, you don't have to (try to) feel at home in this world, in this culture. You've tried and tried and have never succeeded, have you? How could your nature ever feel at home in an unnatural, manmade, Man evading, perverted world?

I won't, at this place, present you the thousands of reasons why you don't and cannot ever feel at home in the world. Going deeper into reality, in the end it appears that this has to do with the fact that you're no form but a Heart.

It gives a deep deep breath when finally we give up, when we no longer have to try, to feel at home. Finally some deep deep relief comes. There's space for love now, and for compassion.

Was it really me who told me to settle nicely, to feel at home? Or was I deluded? Wasn't it me, not really? Was it a Force, the Deluding Force? Was it the Dark Force telling us all that if only we do (more) our best, then we'll succeed, we will finally feel at home? Was it the Deluding 'self-Force' telling us in once another variation that the 'self' is the centre or source of action?

If once we See through the self-blaming Lie – deluded and constantly pointing at and blaming, judging ourselves and other selves – we get a huge breath, the breath of no-self, of no-ego. Immediately we Feel at Home in not feeling at home. Live this paradox. Be honest, truthful. Accept whole-bodily that you do not feel at home, that you were deluded too and will be Freed beyond the drama, the drama that is continuously present in the background and is only now and then showing its head in the foreground to enter your awareness.

When it shows itself, don't push it away again to the background. Be totally not at home. Let all related feelings rise, if they want to. There's only one 'way' to Feel at Home, right through the Dark – and not by avoiding it, not by trying to manage. Touching the Dark is the Same as Allowing Light.

But it's true, you cannot, by reading this, so easily Feel at Home by not feeling at home. The Blessing of a Paradox doesn't come just like that. Everyone has to struggle first: try and try and try and try to feel good, to feel at home. There is no Home when Dark and Light are not Known, both of them – and both Simultaneously. One without the Other won't work, since they are Married to One Another, always already Married. Everyone tried to Divorce them and no one ever succeeded. Keep trying – just until the energy of trying has been depleted, until you are Forced to Bow for the Master That Consciousness Is.

² This hearticle has been written on a camping after military planes, F16s, have been flying over for quite a while, one after the other, clouding the whole atmosphere with their utter overkill noise – similar to music that has 'overkill' but then much much louder. Sensitive as I am to noise, I could in the end only stand smiling in the middle of the chaos, seeing how everyone tries to accept – or, as a few do, fight – the utter madness. Extremes reveal a deeper and more general truth beyond a particular event. These extremes are never 'just extreme'.

As ‘form’ you sometimes feel at home in this world and sometimes not. This duality will always continue. But you are, in principle, gifted with Consciousness and Consciousness Sees that the struggle you are thrown into by being born – namely: the struggle of making the positive side continuously available to yourself, in this case: feeling at home – is suffering; it is the not Feeling at Home in this Inherently Dual world. ‘Your’ assumption that you will or can win the fight, once, is suffering – just like ‘your’ giving up (without real, lived Heart-Acceptance). It means you’re not Feeling at Home in the Reality of Duality. It is still trying to make this world One – at least for your own self, and possibly for other selves, other egos as well. Only in the One you Feel at Home, that is: in the One as Two – and you cannot create that One into your world. On the ‘contrary’, you can, by Allowing the Seeing of Duality, Be Surrendered into the Actuality, the Reality of the Two. Thus ‘you’, Beyond yourself, are Breathed into this painful world. You Feel at Home, every time a part of the Human Resistance to the painfulness of this world of Form has been Felt through and, finally, Surrendered.

Try and try and, if you don’t succeed, try harder – as I sometimes joke – and See the impossibility of feeling at home in this world. Face it. Don’t listen to the teachers and gurus, your neighbours and family, nor to yourself. Feel reality *directly*. If you dare to Allow ‘the Other Side’, the side you are not after, you will, eventually, Feel at Home, in not feeling at home. You no longer need to try, you don’t have to prove any more, you don’t have to smile any more, you don’t need to lie any more.

Reality has always quietly laughed at your face, without judgement.

If things happen to go that way indeed: Feeling at Home when you See and Admit you don’t feel at home in this world, Seeing that this is neither your nor anyone’s fault and it has never been, then don’t be in panic immediately when you feel really at home now after the relieving Breath, when thus the Other Side of the Coin shows up so clearly now. Don’t panic, don’t worry, the feeling of being at home and at ease will leave you again. Just relax.

23-7-14

Paradoxically, merely looking at others, at the outside world, not truly Seeing yourself, means being self-obsessed, self-centred, ego oriented – while living as yourself, from inside, knowing who and what you are, not being busy so much with others and the outside world, or at least not as the centre of attention, means the end of self, of self-obsession.

Go, finally, truly in yourself, See, and find there is no self. There is the Space of Consciousness.

The thing is that you don't pay thorough attention to yourself, but only half all the time. And that's why the creeping illusion of a self, of someone, can continue to exist. If you pay thorough attention all the things you associated with yourself appear to fall away, to disappear, to be non-substantial.

So, don't pay less attention to yourself and more to others (other selves) – whether you'd do this out of supposedly good or other intentions – but rather pay deeper attention to yourself. Without paying thorough attention to yourself you cannot be in True Relation with (supposed) others either.

If you pay this through Selfless attention, face the fear of being egoistic, selfish, self-centred. It's a trick of Ego – Ego that is always trying to keep you away from the Depth of Life, from Truth, from pain as Integral Part of Life. In reality, if you start to pay really attention to yourself or what this self was supposed to be, then you have finally the freedom, the space, to pay real attention to others, without secret self-centred agenda in the Dark.

The best gift you can give to the world is to Know yourself, to Know no-self.

Paying – finally – serious attention to 'yourself' means Stopping: the eternal movement of forms, of distractions, here and there and everywhere, has been stopped. If the reaction machine finally stops, space appears in which self-investigation naturally happens. The self is 'reactiveness'. If reactions – considered to be normal – stop, there is Space, Silence, for no-self – or at least if you manage to 'survive' the first bombardments of thoughts, pictures, feelings, sensations, inconveniences after 'you' have stopped. Ego gets furious, if you try to Stop it. It is very or extremely creative in seducing you away, protecting you against going into the Depth, the Silence. For example, it makes you think that you need an ego – because... Because are part of Ego's unintelligent cleverness. In principle you can let Ego just rattle, just until it's tired out and becomes weaker – but it's not easy.

Ego is a self-sustaining mechanism, protecting the illusion of self, of control. It serves itself, nothing else. Truth and Love are its natural enemies.

(Only) the Divine Man can Create the Divine Woman

Man must *Create* the Divine Woman here on earth. He can only ‘Do’ This by Being the Divine Man, Being the Divine Man for Her and in general. He cannot in any way ‘do’ This. He cannot borrow any one of Woman’s endless ways of behaving, strategies, plans, forms. All of that appears useless in the end, at least in the light of Creating the Divine Woman, of Her Recognition of Him Which is absolutely Indispensable in this respect of being Able to Create Her.

No, He can only Use His Heart, Which is All He Has anyway. He can only, Wholly, Give Himself to Her. He can, when it is about that, only Learn on earth not to be distracted by Her reactions – Her reactions which seem to indicate that, as far as She is concerned, He should give something other than what He has to Offer, something other than Himself.

He doesn’t Want anything from Woman. The Divine Man is absolutely Free in this respect, generally. Notwithstanding this Freedom – and due to His (Free) Surrender to (Accepting and Being in) Woman’s world of Duality, in which He *seems* to take (just or mainly) the role of the Male Side – He Lets Himself Be Attracted by Her, Seduced if you like. He stands the convincing energetic power of Her projections which indicate that He would ‘want something of her’ – Woman’s words (since She cannot speak straight) for ‘He wants to have sex with Her’.

Without Woman Seeing, without Her Living the Truth, there can be no Divine Woman – and no Divine Man Manifesting in the Realm of the Earth either, therefore. So Man has to Go Inside, to, from There, Show Her the Truth. If He’s *not seducible* from the beginning He cannot Truly Show Her anything, at least not on the Earthly Plane where She is, He cannot Show Her that He doesn’t Want anything from Her, but that She is the Wanting one, the one Who – next to and Beyond staying Separate – Wants to be Reunited, to Become One with the Divine Man, on earth.

Only if, and not before, Man has First Learned to Feel Woman from the Inside – yes, to Consciously Be Woman – can He and will He Show Her Man(’s World) from the Inside, Show Her Her (only) Freedom as Divine Woman Being Part of the Divine Man. This is Only Possible if She Sees He Has Already Surrendered into Her on the Deepest Level, Wholly, without holding back anything from Her, having Become a total Selfless Sacrifice on Her Earthly Plane. If so, if She Sees (This), if She Sees that He Sees Her (everywhere) and Is Her, She can and cannot but Surrender to Him.

Man is the One Who does the Work, the Divine Art of Creating Her, the Divine Woman. She, in Her turn, doesn’t have to Do anything, not even (try to) follow. On the contrary, by Her Nature, She – at least one (the Female) Side of Woman – Resists His Work, and this has Its Own Function. Without Meeting this Resistance He wouldn’t have the Impulse to Do His, extremely difficult, Work. Duality is Needed to Create the One, the One in the form of Divine Man and Divine Woman. Yes, it is True, also ‘thanks to’ Woman’s Duality Man is, in principle, Able to Create, First, Himself, the Divine Man, on earth. Without Woman, without Duality, He can Do nothing, absolutely nothing.

He Created Her (Natural) Resistance, He Creates Her (Natural) Following.

Ultimately, it can be said that Man Creates Woman's Duality. No wonder that Woman is always, somewhere in herself, angry with Him. Whereas Man is in principle One towards Her, She's always Double towards Man. He Created Her Duality, Her Pain, and He is Her, Only, One Chance of Putting an End to Her Pain, Her Pain of not being One, not One with Her Beloved Man.

And then again, Duality was always There. It has never begun.

Yet it is true – and it is part of the Whole Ingenious Creation – that Woman manages to have a big judgement of Her Own Role, Woman's Divine Role, in the atmosphere of which the Work is only even much more difficult; but fair enough, Her 'creation' of powerful judgements is part of Her Job of Resistance, Resistance to Her Beloved. Woman, in Her 'normal', unTouched, Egoic State, wants to have the Role of the Hero, the Creator, the Benefactor. She wants to make Herself useful in many ways, if not in all ways, even preparing the world of form for the Arrival of the Divine Man, Her Beloved – all ways but the Way of Surrender (to Man).

The Divine Man Learns to Find His Way through the Jungle that Woman – as Part of His Creating Force – creates around Him with Her endless 'useful' forms. He Learns to discriminate on earth, to acknowledge that all these forms are whatever they are but are not It. In principle, when He takes them absolutely seriously, they stand in the way of His Direction. He must take them seriously, He must Feel the Pain of them in His Heart, He cannot deny this, but at the same time He doesn't take them seriously in absolute terms. All forms are Relative to Him. And it is Part of His Work of Creating Woman to Show this Truth to Her as well, so that She Knows. Only He Himself is Absolute. He is no form, no gross, no subtle, no subtlest. He Is the Force, the Power, the Being Beyond all of Her possible forms, manifested or not.

To Manifest the Divine Man on Earth, the Highest so to speak, He Needs, in the Logic of Duality, the Lowest, the strongest Resistance, which should give the Fuel needed for the Deepest Process of Man and Woman, of Shaping Woman. Yes, He Needs to Meet the Whore, She Who Denies Him the most, Who plays with – what seem to be His – male, forms, Who exerts control over Her, 'male', objects – through Her Sexuality, through what the unconscious Man, lost in Her Duality, lost between Her Two Legs, seems to be after.³

To Create the Divine Woman, the Pure Man Needs to Meet the Dirty Woman. The Pure and the Dirt are Attracted, even when She denies this with all Her might, when the actual whores behind the windows turn their head away from the Pure Divine Man in a spontaneous abrupt quick movement if He passes by. Without the Pure Man becoming dirtied, slimed all over, uglified, there can be no Divine Woman. The Opposites Have to Meet, the Fight has to Be Fought. For the sake of the Earth, for Woman, the Power of the Divine Man needs to Be

³ 'The Whore' – as an Archetype, but also and certainly actually manifesting on earth – is not merely (and safely) She who obviously acts out Her sexuality with Man-forms, but also Includes She Who, usually unconsciously, lets Her (Dark) form-interests (on (seemingly) physical Level originating from Her Ovaries) rule over and darken, overshadow or annihilate Her Love for (the Divine) Man.

Tested, challenged. If He, after His Heart has Allowed Itself to be Dirtied, Chained and Stuck as a Stone, cannot Clean Himself any more – via His Divine Breath – then He is Done. He will die. The next Divine Body must Go into the Ordeal, the Ordeal of Creating the Divine Woman through Showing Her His Oneness Beyond Her Mighty Cut into Spirituality and Sexuality, or: Spirit and Matter. He Must Show Her that He, His Heart is Everywhere, in the Highest Place and in the Lowest and everywhere in between and around. He Must Show that He Is Free in Her Solidity, in Her being Stuck, that He can Breathe into Her Stone, that He can Live with and without Her money, and Show Her also that it is He Who Rules, in Fact, even in Her Darkest Places where the Whore's power and manipulativeness seem to have won so very easily as long as She remembers.

The Ways of the Divine are Inscrutable. Indeed. Whereas it seems a matter of Dual Logic that the Divine Man finally, when He has Prepared Himself, when He has learned the Earth, when He has become Strong enough, Meets the Whore again and again and that He Works on Her Eye, on Her Heart, until She finally Opens Her Heart enough instead of (merely) Her Form, Her physical opening at the bottom, and can truly say what She could never admit: 'I Love You, You Are My Man' – He does Something Different. It's no use keeping hammering on a nail into the concrete, when it just doesn't go in. The Divine Man, however, has more than one string to His bow. He, during His Process of Entering and Discovering the Earth with its Laws, has had to See that, even if for Him all is Always One, everything is Dual as Well. Woman's Dual world Exists and there is no going about it. Divine Woman Herself can only Exist as Such if Duality is a Divine Fact, Already. Man and Woman are the very Proof of *Duality as the Real Manifestation of the One* – Wherein Woman Represents the Duality and Man the One.

Now, since He Discovered Woman as Dual, He must Use this Insight into Reality as It Is. He, also, Discovered that, no matter how much and deep He Gave His One Heart, His Clear Eye, to the Whore – even though She was undercover and wasn't revealing Her whoredom to Him, out of fear, shame and unconsciousness – She puts Him automatically to one Side of Her Own Duality. Whenever (a) Man buys this – and usually 'He' does – He's stuck and She's won, won an empty victory. If He does not buy it, if He's Faithful to His Heart, to the One Man, if He thus Allows Himself to Function as Her Mirror, She leaves, for good. It seems to be a hopeless affair, since She doesn't, ever, change Her position. What to do? How can He, in all His Humbleness, Meet the Whore – without Wanting anything from Her, only Granting Her to See Him, to Recognize Him, to Love Him, to Defrost Her closed stoned Heart, to Live Him in Her Opened Heart, to Marry Him in this One Heart of Man and Woman, to Feel Him everywhere, to Be Aware of His Heart everywhere in Her body, even as Low as in Her Sexual organs? How, when She turns away immediately and doesn't even Want to meet Him, let alone Allow Him to Feel Her, to Meditate Her, to Touch Her from Inside? Here the Mastery of the Divine Man comes into the Picture. As said, He has Learned that Woman is Dual. This Duality is So not only in the manifestation of it in one person but also between people. Although a small minority, there are also Woman-forms who in their manifestation represent, more clearly, the Opposite of the Whore, the Other Side, the Side of Woman that Respects and Loves Man and that takes the Natural Divine Impulse to (Re-)Unite

with the Divine Man much more seriously. They might both be called Mary but their manifestation is radically different, even though everything inside one of them exists also – and is in principle available and waiting – in the other.

Seeing – with His Eye on earth Open and Embedded in His Heart – the Potential of this, this Manifested Duality That is yet One, this is exactly what He will Use: the Holy Mary will Become the Holy Whore... under the Guidance of His Heart, in and as Part of His Heart. If Magdalene ‘doesn’t Want’ to become the Holy Mary, if She cannot Go Up, since She has Her earthly interests – which blind Her so deeply – to defend, if She’s Unconsciously Convinced that the Holy Marriage between the Divine Man and the Divine Woman, Should Take Place on Earth, in the world of Form, if She’s Convinced She Herself cannot ‘Do’ It, for She ‘is’ Dirty and She cannot Trust Him, His Power, to ever be Able to Clean Her, then the Holy Mary has to Come Down and Become like Magdalene, Know Her Wholly, from the Inside, everywhere, Know the Dark ways of Her Body in a direct way.

Yes...

The Divine Man never listened to any church, any path, any teacher, as He Is the Knowing Himself. The churches would forbid His Divine Way and consider it a sin, blasphemy, a danger that should be punished, exorcised. No problem, then, if the religions are so blinded by the Light, the Divine Work on earth – which would never make any Real Progress or Development if left to the religions, churches or any of the many spiritual paths – is done instead in the Dark.

The Dark was the Direction anyway. Only there, in the Dark, could the Light make a difference, not in ‘the Heavens’ that are already bathing in the Light.

The Divine Man – Who is Everywhere, Up and down – Takes the Woman Who doesn’t deny Him (completely), the Heart-Woman, Down into the Mud of the Earth, step by step. He Shows Her more and more of what She needs to See, to Discover in Herself.

Since, in the End, there is One Woman – even though She Manifests as the Many, and as the Two – every time the Heart(ed) Woman, whose Heart is made stronger and stronger by Him, Meets the Whore in whatever form, She resonates with the energy of the ‘heartless’ Woman, the stuck Woman who carries the Whore Inside so strongly whether She acts the Whore out or suppresses Her, the Whore Who by Her very nature needs to serve Her self, Her own form interests, including the reproduction of Her own form(s) (in the form of children), all at the expense of (Recognizing) Man, the Divine Man – and therefore at the expense of Herself as Divine Woman ‘as well’. The Whore cannot combine the two in any way. She feels forced to choose and She always chooses Her self and against Man. She *uses* ‘Man’ for Her own interests. In this situation, in this usage, this instrumentalisation, it is impossible for Her to, Truly, Love Him. Love, in this context, although theoretically possible, is as far as Pluto – even if She pretends to Love Him.

The Heart-Woman Needs to Go Down, holding His Hand, and sometimes, more and more, without His Hand, without supportive words giving overview and confirming Love is still there, but Somewhere still in His Heart. Without the latter, without Her ‘Somewhere’ Being Conscious of This, the Whole Work stops. (For) on an earthly feeling-level She will lose, increasingly, the feeling of their Heart(s) Being One. In the entire difficult Ordeal, it is

impossible to prevent this seeming loss from happening. She has to Actually Feel like the Whore from Inside, more and more, deeper and deeper, including the feeling of having no Heart or a stone Heart. The lower parts of Her become more and more active, attention demanding and seem to take over the focus whereas previously the Heart('s Union with Man) managed relatively easily to be in the centre of Awareness. It is altogether a very scary Enterprise for the Heart-Woman. Going deeper and deeper down in Woman's stuck state, Her cage, Her prison, She's afraid that one day Her Beloved Man won't be able to Free Her any more, to Release Her into His Heart. It's true, for Him also, for His Body, it is an extremely hard and dangerous Ordeal. He Feels in and as His Body everything His Heart-Woman Goes through. The lower, darker and stickier the energies, the more dangerous and hard to, still, release these in(to) the Heart. The image of Him Breathing Life into a Stone is hardly exaggerated. When He, after another intense Encounter with the Whore – whether they physically met or that He and His Heart-Woman attuned to Her in other ways, but always through real people of flesh and blood – is totally stuck again, even more stuck than before which at the time seemed impossible, He still needs to Free Himself, His Body, without dying – or else His Woman will be lost as well; without Him She is nothing, as She is Humble Enough to See and Acknowledge this. It all depends on Him, how strong His Heart is Here on Earth already, whether His Work – Manifesting the Divine Man and Woman on Earth – can be Continued or stops. She 'just' Follows⁴ – which is in any case very hard as well. But He, the Divine Man, is Her Direction. Him, His Heart, is the Only One She can Trust, even when also this trust, indeed, is tested when She goes deeper and deeper Down, resonating with the levels of life where there seems to be only 'trust' in or reliance on forms left – no Heart – where She discovers things in Herself as Woman that She could never have imagined to exist, and certainly not in Herself, that She has Resisted to be so, to be real, to be part of this world, of the Truth, the Truth as the Whole of Reality. For example, She can start to See Man-forms as bodies now, attractive physical bodies – with a, hopefully, nice bum – instead of as a form of Consciousness or a 'form' of (or as a certain development or quality of) Heart. She can feel how She can seduce men with Her inborn sexuality, how easy it is in fact, how She can play with them, manipulate them, how easy they become a slave of Her, especially but not exclusively if having sex seems to be a possibility for them now or in the future. She can feel how She wants the men to serve Her interests and she can use Her sexuality for this, even when, in itself, She doesn't want sex with them. She can Look Her Own Unfaithfulness in the Eye, noticing how She betrays Her True Beloved, She can Notice how, on a Deeper Level, She doesn't Want things to go this way, but on 'earthly' level it goes like that, it seems normal, everyone seems to sort of tacitly agree with the procedures, with the normal sexual

⁴ Woman, in Truth – as the Side of Woman that Represents the Heart, the Divine Love between Man and Woman, other than the 'love'-attraction based on sexuality – Follows the Man of the Heart Who Follows Woman in Her Longing to be Reunited with Him. This situation is very exceptional. Usually Woman, if She is not Conscious Enough of Her Love for Man, does not follow Man (at all). Out of egoic reasons She can fake following Him, but in the Dark, in the common earthly situation, it is She Who Rules.

games between men and women that happen in the Dark, continuously, that happen in an atmosphere of thick slime and undetected dirt masked as pleasure.

In short, the Heart Woman's fear that She'll get lost in the whole web, the thick mist of Dark Unconsciousness hanging over the earth, is very understandable. Every time again Her, True, Man, the Man of Her Heart, Needs to Pierce through another depth, a next level of 'Lie'. But every human body is limited in the end, even His. What if – or: when – He dies?

He doesn't deny before Her that they do dangerous Work, but then again there is no safety. So far the Heart has managed to Outshine Her fear with Its Splendour – Her fear that pops up again and again and again as part of Woman's Resistance to Man and that doesn't have a life on its own.

Man Follows not only Woman's Longing for Reunion, but 'also' – or as Part of this, and, in fact, in the First Place – Himself. When His Body becomes too stuck, cramped, suffocated, from Woman's form-association, and certainly when it becomes too dangerous, He Follows His Own un-sticking Force, He Undoes the forms (or: Woman) in and by and as His Own Body and He Brings Her to His Heart again – if She, in Her turn, Follows Him indeed.

The Divine Man can anyway See very well on earth, His Body being extremely sensitive. He goes to the border of what the Body can bear in its pain bearing and pain transcending capacity and does, in principle, not cross it...

And in case it has gone too far, He Will Come Back. He cannot leave Woman alone. The Divine Man cannot leave Himself and, therefore, cannot leave the Divine Woman, since She Is Part of Him. That the Manifestation of the Divine Woman into the Sexuality-Embedded Body of the Whore takes a lot of time, so be it. The Divine Man Knows Himself, He Knows Her, He Knows His Direction. He Is the Creator. He Creates His Body – and Hers. He cannot forsake. He Is Here. His Heart is the Only Miracle on Earth. He Is Here.

An important issue in the whole Process of 'Heart Going Down into the Whore' is another fear that the Heart-Woman needs to Overcome, Transcend – again, under His Heart-Guidance: the fear that Her Man will fall for the Body or Corporeality of the Whore, for Her Manipulative Power, Her Seduction, for the inviting Legs of the Whore. The typical whore seems to have a deeper opening, an opening energetically easy for Man to access, (much) easier than the Other Side of Woman. The Whore's Body *seems* to have no Resistance to Him, whereas the Heart-Woman's Body seems to have so, seems (much) more difficult to Penetrate. On top of that but related: the Whore, as the Heart-Woman fears, seems more Attractive for Man since She represents the Other Side of the Duality of Existence, the heartless, the form, opposite to Man's Heart and Formlessness. (The Divine) Man is not a slave of *Woman's* Duality, however. He Sees that many Man-forms fit in or are allowed in what seems to be a big opening or Hole of the Whore – and 'the many' cannot Be Him, cannot Be the One that He Is. This form of opening is not about Him, it's about herself. It's a truly endless Hole, insatiable. In general, Energy is insatiable. If (a) Man thinks He's received this way, by the Whore's lower parts, He's done. That's the end of *Man*, The Divine Woman gives up on Him. The Man who falls for and is, structurally, Deluded and Blinded by the apparently attractive, seductive Energy of the Whore cannot Be (a) *Man*. (Nor is He who

denies the Attraction to the Whore, by the way. Well at least He cannot Be Man in the Realm of the Earth.)

Seeing the Whore's Emptiness it is, of course, simplest to just say No to the Whore. But that won't do. The Divine Man Knows She Has to Meet Him, sooner or later, and that He should Do all He can to facilitate this meeting – in the first place by Meditating Her but also, sooner or later, He has to Meet Her form(ness), from Close by. He Needs to Know Her, from Inside, Wholly. The Heart-Woman is afraid of this 'Close by'. She gets in a panic. She Knows She has lost Him when He gets lost in the Whore's Pulling Womb, in Her very mighty web of manipulation. She intuitively Knows or suspects the Whore with Her big earth-power can kill Him, annihilate His Spirit-Force, even when His Body might survive. She's not sure if His Eye is strong enough to See through Her, possible, raving beauty, if His Heart is really not seducible, if It is non-compromisable, if He won't leave Her, the Heart-Woman for the beauty-queen and if their Heart-Union will be broken. In the beginning She can have trust, but when She Sees what the Whore can do and does to Her Man, the trust crumbles down if not temporarily (or in the worst case: for good) destroyed.

By experience – the (Divine) Man never leaves the Heart-Woman, not Really – She learns. But the Real Trust is only there when She Sees His Power, the Power of His Heart being Beyond the power of the Whore and that this very Power of His Heart Guides Her Down into the Whore Herself, into the danger, so that from Inside, Knowing Herself to Be the Whole Woman, the danger of the Other, the Other Unknown Woman, potentially more attractive – at least on Earthly Level – has been rendered harmless, has appeared to have 'rested' on illusion, on a lack of Trust in and a lack of Seeing-Knowing Man's Heart, His Overall Presence.

Once Down There, in the Realm of the Whore, it appears, stronger and much more perceivable than before, how very Painful it is to have to live as the Whore. And Her compassion grows to high levels. Her self-obsession vanishes. She Sees also now that it is Painful for the Divine Man to Go into the Whore and is not a fun-trip. And She values His Dedication to His Work only more. It appeared there was no better way for Woman to Trust Her Man, His Heart, on earth – regarding (Seeing) the Fact that He is Non-Seducible by any form of Form – than Becoming the Whore Herself, Knowing Her from Inside, through Her Legs, Her Thighs, Her Belly, Her Ovaries, Her Womb, Her Vagina, Knowing Her through Man's Light of Consciousness Shining in the Dark Lower Realms of Woman.

But, as a related fear shows up now: can She trust Herself...? This turnaround puts the whole issue of Man's suspected unfaithfulness in another Light. Can She trust Her own unfaithfulness, or: can she trust herself not to leave Her Man if the Whore is fully shining?

Intuitively She Knows the answer already. No. She cannot. But Her Heart Knows She can Trust Man. The focus of Her trust in Herself – which still allowed space for an, egoic, form of separation – has to Totally Turn towards Him now. She has no trust in Her Love for Him any more, but Turns Straight to Him, to His Heart. She Trusts that He Knows, He Knows What He Is Doing. She Knows that He can handle Her, Her restless Legs, Her Ovaries with their flexible interests. This is the Deep Surrender, the Total Surrender, to Him, to the Deepest Intuition in Her Heart That Is Man as He Is. This Gives Her Eye, Everywhere. His Eye in Her

– or at least if this Eye is Coming Straight from His Heart and not merely from the 6th chakra of Consciousness – is Her Freedom, the Manifestation of His Divine Love as Her Form.

The Divine Man Creates the Divine Woman on Earth in the Womb of the Whore. He Outshines all Woman's fears by His Shining Eye, His Dedicated Heart, His Secret Power – one by one, or again and again, just until Man, the Divine Man, is Totally Clear to Her: that He Is Everywhere, not only in the Heavens but Right There with Her on Earth as Well.

This means as well the Final Manifestation of the Divine Man on Earth. Without having Created Divine Woman Down Here, He has not Created Himself Here as Form either. It doesn't make sense to speak of the One (Man) when there is no Duality, no Woman, Who is Him. No problem, His Heart Carried the Whole Wisdom, and still. He Is Here.

Only the Divine Man Knows the Secret of the Heart. No other man can create a – or the – Divine Woman, simply because (ordinary) men are not (utterly) Faithful to the Heart, as He Is by Divine Nature; and then, in their Unfaithfulness, the Whore has an easy play with them. She can beat everyone and everything, everything but Man's Utter Dedication, Complete Faithfulness to Heart without failure.

Or do you think it was over when Magdalene met Jesus and then – related to this Meeting – Jesus was killed?

No, that was just the Beginning. The Dark Resistance to their Meeting was enormous indeed. The Dark Powers turned against Him. The Resistance has been Meditated through. Lessons have been Learned – the need of more caution respected. Jesus cannot Die. His Meeting with the Whore Has to and Shall Happen, on the understanding that once Light is to Shine Here on Earth. *It is Happening* – mainly in the dark, however, since many, most people still cannot Bear the Meeting – even when the Beauty of it can be seen. 'Holiness' will have a new meaning on earth, a much Wider, Deeper, Realistic, Holistic, True, meaning that is Wholly Including, Incorporating the Dark.

Only through the Heart-Woman Who has Become the Whore, can the Whore Surrender to the Divine Man, to Man as He Is, only when the Cunt is Wholly Hearted, when the Legs cannot Run away any more on their own for there is nowhere to run to any more: Everywhere is He, everywhere is Man. And in this Seeing of no-Escape Surrender can Happen. Only if the Whore Respects, Admits She Loves the Heart-Woman Who Wholly Lives Her (states) She, Woman, has the Chance of Meeting Man, Her Divine Beloved. Miss Ego cannot Meet Him straight. She needs to Bow for the Heart in Woman, for the Man in Woman Living Her, Being her, acknowledging thus the actuality of Her closed Heart, before She is Allowed to Feel and Radiate the Love for Him That She Knows is hidden in Her closed Heart, before She can Bow for Him Himself, before the Ground considers Her Humble enough to carry Her, Her Heart.

In the End, or more and more in the course of the Process, the Heart-Woman, by matter of Resonance and Necessarily not other than via (and in Fact as Part of) Her Divine Man, Gives Eye to the Whore who could take this 'terrible' Gift or not, but since not only the Divine Man is Down now but also the Heart-Woman it is not so easy any more to deny. The interests – or balance – on earth have changed. The Whore, now, will be left behind if She's still only faithful to Her Legs and not to the Seeing Heart. If Man-forms See what is possible,

a Present Heart-Sexual Woman – Heart-Sexual, in that, Natural, order, indeed – it will be more and more difficult to seduce them into a one-sided, stubborn empty whore. Their feeling of being cheated will stand out much more obviously. Sooner or later the Whore will have to Bow for the Heart-Woman Who does not treat Man like shit but Loves and Respects Him – whether this Bowing is Sudden, Whole, or in steps.

This Bow, Beyond the Whore's normal aggressive competition, is, in Fact, the Implicit Bow for the Divine Man. Yet, this Bow has to be So, in this form – first. If Woman cannot Bow for another form of the Same Woman – Who *Actually* Lives Her Love for Man, for the Divine Man, instead of secretly dreaming about Him – She will be left behind, bereft of *Man*, convicted to for ever complain about His supposed Absence, convicted to fuck for ever with men, with the many, with Herself – which will also be the case if, for this, She uses 'only' one 'copy' of what seems to be a man. It's the same principle that if a Man-form cannot Bow for another Man – Who Manifests Man, as the Heart That He Is, Deeper than that Man-form himself or, in the Right Case, Who Manifests this Heart Totally, Whole-Bodily – He will not See and certainly not Actually Live the Divine Man as Himself, He will be left with empty pieces of flesh in his arms during what he still tries to call making love. Therefore He won't Meet the Divine Woman either. The Divine Man and the Divine Woman Go Together. They Are One and cannot Be Separated.

In the Matter of Love the Dark ways of the Whore do not Work. She cannot secretly Meet and Melt with Her Beloved Man in the Dark. The Whore Who Refuses to – Humbly – Meet the Heart-Woman, Who denies the Divine Relevance of the Two Sides of Woman, cannot Meet Her Divine Man. All is Ingenious. All is Fair.

31-7-14

It has been said before in whatever form, but I still can't believe it.

It is okay, allowed, to produce weapons for killing, make milliards of profits with this. It's normal to officially honour the inventor of the Kalashnikov. His smile on the anniversary of his invention, taking the compliments, is broad.

It is forbidden however to undress in the park and make love, it is not allowed to show your vagina in a museum when in the painting a vagina is depicted.

Beginning of August 2014

Woman's slavery is the denial of Her dependency on Man, on Her Beloved.

Denying Diving Nature makes you a slave – 'instead of' what you assume: that following 'nature' would make you a slave.

6-8-14

My being devoid of, empty of energy is a reflection of Woman's Empty Heart. The more She separates from Man, the emptier unavoidably Her Heart – and the less energy is here, the less manifestation as Man is possible. But, my Body is Flexible. It Resurrects, again and again.

I love people. Pity I can't stand them. They are so hard to stand.

Meditation is about being radically honest – in the first place with yourself.

Enable Me

If you want Me to live in this world, your world, you'll have to enable this. Or else you won't Find Me.

I cannot die, but in order to manifest, to be Recognized by you, you'll have to make space for Me.

How can you expect Me with this Open Heart to live in your world, the world that denies My Heart, Its very existence. Your world that produces such an incredible amount of noise, painful noise, every day again. 24 hours a day. Your world that pollutes and destroys the environment to satisfy never ending and insatiable self-interests.

If you live and function anti-nature wise, you squeeze Me out of 'your' Consciousness – even if your mind seems to be pro-nature.

You facilitate a money system that overwhelms and shadows my Heart, instead of facilitating Me. You want Me to Be with You, to not let you alone in this cold lonely world. But your actions are aimed at self-management, at enjoying yourself, at being safe. You indulge in the 'self'. You don't allow Me, not in 'your' Heart. You don't allow Me in your world.

Your self-obsession is your suffering, Your obsession to escape suffering is your suffering. See Me, turn your attention to Me and your self-obsession Transcends into Love. For I Am That Love That you'd Feel then. Only What or the One Who Is Beyond self-obsession can Free you from the suffering that you are as a self. Only Love can.

Facilitate Me, facilitate the Heart. It is not enough that, behind other feelings like envy, distrust, resistance or even hate and secretly or otherwise, you have somewhere inside some respect or admiration for the few people who live from the Depth of the Heart, who can still feel what most have forgotten long ago. They must actually live. They must be facilitated to 'do' their Heart-work. You can 'safely' be distrustful to any system that does not facilitate the Heart to live in it – or at most outside of it. These systems are not viable in the long run. For everything, Life Itself, starts with the Heart. If you kill the Heart, slow or fast, everything will be lost, sooner or later – and, as long as it takes, it is a lonely world of separation without Heart, a world wherein people try to meet, try to have contact, try to communicate, try to be together, try not to feel lonely.

A world without Love, is no world, no Life, it is just a form, a dead form. When your legs move you to another place this doesn't mean you are, therefore, Alive. Movement itself is no Life.

Facilitate Life, the Heart, facilitate Me. Love Me. Be Thrown Beyond yourself.

Look into My Eyes, Feel into My Heart and Become Love.

Without facilitation, Love continues but you won't Find It. It'll Happen, Be, in another world, not Revealed in the world. If you don't facilitate Me, I am Free. I'm not attached to (Being in) your world.

I just go, I'll Be somewhere else.

I Respond to your Call. If it's a gratuitous call without any facilitation I cannot Respond to that. Your ego wants to have Me next to your world, or on top of your world of comfort, safety, luxury, of the self-acclaimed right to follow your self-interests. You won't Find Me that way. I am not a something 'next to' or 'on top of'. I Am You.

If you See and Intuit this you will facilitate Me, to Live with you, to Live you.

So far you, still, gratuitously, want Me to suffer for you, to be Responsible for your 'sin' of self-obsession. You look the other way. You don't want to suffer – not consciously.

On one hand You don't want Me to Leave you. On the other hand you do hardly anything or nothing to facilitate Me to Live here on earth, with you, as you. Moreover, you usually obstruct this from happening. You submit to 'the (lifeless) system' instead of Surrendering to Me, to Your Very Heart, the Heart of all and All, the Only 'Thing' That is Really Alive, Present, Conscious, Loving. True Love inherently means Loving the Two sides of Duality, not just one side that you prefer, which you as ego stubbornly do. Half-Love is no Love, it is Ego, Ego disguised as love. I Show you your suffering as ego. And you resist facilitating Me for you don't want your ego to be Shown by the Mirror. You assume that as long as your suffering stays relatively in the Dark you can bear it until the end of your life of no-Life. You assume – hope – you can live, make it without Heart. You even assume you have a heart. But you don't, can't have a Heart. It is not There if you surrender to Ego instead of to the Heart Itself That I Am. Intelligence Shows you have nothing to lose – only illusions, only ego that, in a dedicated way, prevents Life, the Heart, from Living you. But you are afraid, afraid to lose your manifestation, your life, if you'd Surrender to Me.

So you keep Me on the back burner, on the lowest position possible. You don't want Me to die completely – you Know you are lost then – but you ban Me to the very margins of society as much as possible.

When 2000 years ago I was here you needed to kill Me, My physical form. Now this is not necessary any more. You are not too much bothered by Me, don't take Me seriously anyway, You indulge so much in your self-obsession that this seems to sufficiently overwhelm your Seeing of My Light. You are so self-satisfied in the Dark and move around in it so fast. This Darkness seems to be so familiar that it seems to be Life itself.

You facilitate the blind ego to have its relative comfort, you hardly or not facilitate the Heart Shining Its Light – on your unwanted painful sides.

Have you become the Dark? Do you still Recognize Me? Do you still Love Me?

I do not need your Love. Still, I ask, where is your Love? How does your Love translate into practically facilitating Me, that very Love?

You cannot for always put Me somewhere else. Bu you have 'patience'. I am patient too. I will Appear when you facilitate Me. I Am Here, but you can't See Me. I Open your Eye, your Heart, your Body. There are no conditions. Only, the Call must be Sincere, True, from the Heart, closed or not, not a gratuitous call – without facilitation.

You must be Willing to dig your own grave, not only Mine.

Jesus. I never left you.



Retreat autumn 2014 October

10-10-14

I'm crying. There's no Reception by the earth, by Woman. Only in the Higher Spheres. So many years of Work into the Depth, so many years of living through torturing cramps, pains, denials and so on, and the 'Earthly Woman' still looks away, even if She can't stop Looking, now, now that I'm so very Down, now that I brought the Heart Woman so very Down, more than ever. Has it then all been for nothing?

But what did I expect? That the stone Receives its sculptor?

There is no welcome – let alone a warm one.

There is no Love. There are no thanks.

There is just sitting on my knees, bleeding, cutting the stone. And as soon as I Breathe Life into my Creation, it flies away.

It flies and flies until it realizes its stone-ness and it falls down on the earth as dead. Dead it moves and moves and moves. The more dead, the more movement, the more confusion, the more stoned. How stoned can you get? Is there a limit? Is there a limit to My Lungs, to Breathing Life into Death?

With my head bended to and touching the earth: let Me stay Humble, also here on earth. Also if it's endless, and seemingly senseless, Let Me cut the stone, without a serious complaint. Let Me Wholly Feel and Be the stone while cutting it.

Despite what Woman-forms try to Seduce Man with – whispering that She will Receive Him, if... – in Reality there is no Reception on and by the earth. Man Needs to Create the supposed Reception by and as Himself. By His Love, by His One Heart That has Lived to See the Two.

A closed Heart – let alone a vagina – cannot Receive a Heart, the Heart. It is the Heart That, by His Breath, Opens the closed Heart, or rather Breathes it to Life, that is: to Itself. It creates it as Itself, and only in that case the closed Heart – disclosed now – can Recognize the Heart. The sleeping beauty can Recognize the Prince. Recognition = Reception. Despite that it plays a role, no vagina can in itself ever Receive (a) Man, not until it is Fully Conscious, Feeling, Recognizing Her Man from Inside, Straight, without thoughts or doubt.

If (a) Woman is permanently beautiful She must be a perfect stone. For life has two sides. Wanting only the fruits of one side – and submitting to this greed – turns one into a stone, into immobility. Only by a very good sculptor, knowing her forms from outside and especially from inside, her stone-ness can be Undone. And she Resists being Undone. That's Her Nature. Matter has Resistance. It's natural, there is nothing wrong about it.

After so many years of hard labour the sculptor looks back in retrospect for some overview regarding his work. He Sees and says 'the stone is still a stone...' I can give great names to my many works of art. But I can also call the works: stone 1, stone 2, stone 3, stone 4, stone...

On earth the Work is different than in the mind. In the mind – spiritual mind or any form of mind – anything can be created, as beautiful as the heavens, but nothing Happens. On earth nothing Happens either. It's dragging stone from one place to the other, sometimes

modifying it. But Bringing the Stone to Life... Who is going to Do that? Who has so many tears? For without tears it will not Happen.

You, the many, are My Tears.

11-10-14 (Continuation)

I'm crying, indeed. For I am Able to Reach Woman but She cannot Reach Me. She cannot Reach Out. She cannot make a Gesture, a True Gesture. Even a gesture in the form of a form is too much. She has to hide behind her mind-imagined safety as a stone, a stoned Heart, a materialized Heart. She is suffering, denying this and at the same time trying to escape it, hoping it will ever stop. She denies with all Her might Her Natural Dependency on Man and She fakes She's independent, but secretly She hopes He will Come and will, Finally Breathe Life into Her. He.

Woman Exists as Contradiction – since She is Two⁵: Two Opposing Forces running away from Each Other, in the opposite direction. She loves one direction and hates the other. If need be, they switch places. Tired of seemingly senseless and endless running She hopes Man will Come and Finally Stop Her, Make Her Fall.

Again, or still, it is Me Who must give You Arms to Reach out, Eyes to See Me, a Throat to say 'I Love You', Hands to Feel My Skin, Breath to Come to Life. I give You Arms by Feeling the Pain of Your Inability to Take, Accept, Feel, Touch My Open Arms Reaching Out to You.

⁵ To make sure there is no misunderstanding here – as happens all too often – the fact that Man is originally One (and Woman Two) doesn't mean at all that *men* are representing the One, nor, even less so, that they would represent the Truth – if only because (Woman's) Duality Is Also (Part of) the Truth. Looking at the deplorable way many if not most men manifest it is ridiculous to submit to the potential misunderstanding as if there would be any truth in it. Once more, and I can't repeat this enough apparently, never make the mistake to confuse Man (the Make Force) with (a) man, and Woman with (a) woman, even though the latter mistake is more tempting to make.

11-10-14

Yes, I know, you can and do act pretty social. The social layer is skin deep and below there is a selfish egoic monster. Go down into the monster, see it in the eye and have some fun. It's much 'worse' than you assume in your repressed fear. It is obvious that without Meeting the Monster there is no question of Seeing, Realizing Truth.

Meet the Monster inside, then go on your bike and ride through the crowd. You'll see only monsters. But this time with compassion...

13-10-14

As Man I can cry when I imagine and Feel the Pain that You have as Woman. As Myself, I don't have Pain. But this imagination can work very well. There's no lack of tears.

I have Become You, as a matter of Fact. If I imagine You and Your Pain it's like it's My Own. The Part that has left me – long ago – Becomes Aware of the fact that it Wants to Return into Me, into Man, into My Heart. It Becomes Aware therefore of Its Pain in My Presence. It Becomes Aware that, if it is not Wholly Embedded in this Heart, Man's Heart, it has to live in an unnatural way, constantly. Constantly Something is missing. Constantly, every move and everything is unreal somehow. Even tears can feel fake or unreal if they're not Happening in Me, if *the Presence* is lacking. Everything becomes a strange form separate from other forms. Every form is unreal(istic) if they are not Consciously Embedded in the Formless Whole Beyond Form. Forms cannot connect. Without Holistic Consciousness there is, inherently, separation, loneliness.

13-10-14

The games between Man and Woman, in their relationship, in whatever way they manifest, are not just ‘games’ but manifestation of actual pain. If one is bodily-energetically conscious this pain can be felt in the Body. If you focus on – or are lost in – the content of the game, the hidden fight, you miss the pain, you won’t feel it.

In principle it is possible that Man, in His Space, leaves Woman no space for the games. In order for that to happen, He must Know Himself as Man and Feel in His Body the cramp, the pain, that the ‘normal’ games create. A household or relationship in which ‘games’ are regarded normal and happen again and again – and in the background, all the time; the whole relationship is a game – is, in fact, unliveable, unbearable, if the participants would only feel this. There is no Relation. There is game. No True Relation, no True Contact, is possible in this game. ‘Contact’ patiently waits until the games are over and Nature will be respected and restored. It can wait for a long time.

Usually the Heart gives the Ego so much space that the game simply doesn’t stop. Death must intervene so that there is finally a break from it.

‘Playing the game’ is the hell of a relationship.

It is so Obvious now. I Am Jesus, the Son, Who became (a) Man.

13-10-14

‘I’ had a dream this night. I was sort of guiding, trying to steer a ship. By itself it wanted all the time to go too close to the shore and I had to do my utter best to prevent it. At first it was not so clear that it was my ship. But if I didn’t guide it, nobody did. It seemed to go wrong and the ship came too close, and at the same time it threatened to sail over a few people in front of us, next to the quay. There was also a woman involved with ‘my’ ship, but I had to do the work. She only commented, if anything.

Now that it had gone wrong, I had to go backward with the ship. The woman was (exceptionally) present – although I can’t say she had a body. Now it really became heavy work. The sea had turned into mainly sand with only a bit of water left hardly worth mentioning, certainly when it was about a boat that was supposed to sail on.

After having managed with big effort to get the ship backward, it was in principle able to go in the right direction again but now I had to pull it with a rope, this big ship of wood ... It was the biggest effort I had ever made or, as it seemed, anyone else. My feet tight in the sand I was, so to speak, pulling my heart out from the huge effort to pull the ship not only forward through the sand but also upward now, about 30°, I estimate.

Crowds of people stood by looking at the sides now, to see if I would manage. It seemed like a show to them. They seemed hardly interested in the result, let alone that anyone of them had a serious thought about helping. They were zombies in a way, but they looked normal. The only one that helped me was a little kid, a boy. Given his limited strength he could not help a lot of course, but at least he did his best.

It was not my child – or at least, I was not busy with that, it was no issue – but on a deeper level it might have been my son, my son preparing for his duty, learning how to pull the ship, the ark, over the sand uphill.

Finally I managed, god knows how. I got the ship up, and passed the spectators now. Satlova was one of them now, strangely enough. She was the only one who, without saying anything gave me a pat on my shoulder when I passed by, as a sign that I had done well. But somehow she had become part of the public. She could not help me pulling the ship. She looked beaten, drained of spirit and yet in some kind of agony, only with some vague ‘memory’ of the past, our past, left – not being able though to do anything with that memory.

I couldn’t tell the difference between Jesus and Me. I looked like Him, or He like Me. There was no difference.

13-10-14

Life is a long struggle, challenge, ordeal, to accept yourself – even if you thought you had done so already. So there's nothing wrong with you. The struggle continues just until there is no self any more.

No problem, therefore. No problem that there are no problems left. If you're still alive you just start with the world, to learn to accept (the seemingly endless depth of) all its darkness, in yourself.

It appears then that 'you' and 'the world' could never be truly separated, distinguished. They were one, one package, in fact. Your self existed as part of society, not as Yourself. Society, 'cleverly' enough through your supposed 'self', was controlling you.

If you finally, finally, managed or were graced to Accept your self that is no self, you don't have to be against society any longer – which is something that everybody is, albeit often in a repressed way. Society appears to be just a form. In a way it is 'your' Mommy beyond and bigger than your physical mother.

In this total Acceptance you're no longer interested in society mommy who or that seemed to have nourished you for so long. You Meet the Father, His Presence Beyond Form, the True Nourishment and Source Beyond the Form.

'The Father' Releases forms. In meditating the world now – after you're Fed up with your self – (all) its forms are Seen as to how they operate. They stick to you if you do not Surrender them in and to the Father. Every form has an inherently sticking, attaching quality.

If you don't See these gluing forms, then before you know you are in the Womb of Mommy again. Once you have Known the Father, you, despite the seeming warmth and safety of it, Know the painfulness of staying in the Womb; you know what an egoic prison this is.

18-10-14

In this moment I can only cry from the huge amount of Woman's hate of Man. For now there's nothing to say any more, there's no fight in return any more. At a certain point only tears are left. Keep on drinking and there will be no lack. Water is the best, the purest, for tears to be formed and released.

My whole Body is one big bunch of tension and pain from this incredible hate and resistance.

Not many men – nor women – Know this hate of Woman that is usually well repressed, hidden. I Know. It's hard to bear. It's not for nothing that Woman keeps it inside or, if it gets too big to keep it in, tries to release the tension of it in relatively not too unacceptable ways.

Well, at least as long as this Body keeps crying there's no danger that it secretly becomes the hate as well. Everything that is Seen-Felt dissolves.

Love still Rules – here down in the Dark.

Although it is tempting, so far I managed not to escape from Woman's impressive and forceful hate. I don't know the borders yet though, of what a Body can bear. If there is or seems to be no way out... there are still tears. Oh holy tears, thee art my saviour, the saviour of us all. In thee I find Love again when only hate seems to still exist. Tears can draw the mist out of you, so that the Light has Space to make you See. It's difficult to keep humbly crying and at the same time not reach any Insight into Reality.

Woman's hate can also be called self-hate that is often projected on Man – since He is the One who Feels, shows and reflects Woman's state(s) that She hates.

In fact, She Loves Him – whether She 'admits' this or, usually, not.

18-10-14

Man and Woman who are in a relationship are usually in one energy, one sphere. The energy or sphere might change its shape now and then but they're both together in it. This 'togetherness', this one energy is, however, not at all the same as Being One. It usually means man and woman are in the same shit, in the same mist, both entangled and suffocated in an unclear sphere wherein no Light manages to Shine.

The common situation is that man and woman are stuck in their relationship. Without the Presence of the Eye, the Seeing Light Itself, this is doomed to be so, sad as it is.

The alternative, not being in a relationship, means being stuck without relationship. It means waiting till whatever form of relationship – partner or otherwise, but at least an intensity is needed – visits you, so that at least there is a chance to undo the block(s), to Free oneself (necessarily) in Relation.

20-10-14

All the time the ego wants to escape the prison. And it projects on others and circumstances and stones and bad luck and fate that they keep it imprisoned. It doesn't want to See. It doesn't want to See that it itself is the prison.

And as itself it cannot escape from itself. Only if Something Bigger is Recognized, Acknowledged, Surrendered to, then it is freed from itself, the whole problem that it *is* is gone.

21-10-14

Don't be an unconscious slave of the Forces that constitute us, live us, are us. Be a conscious slave – Be Them.

A conscious slave is Free.

‘I can’t help it, the me-force is bigger than me.’

6-11-14

For the sake of nature, of population regulation and preservation, we'll have to shoot some hunters, I'm afraid. What to do, there are just too many. Of course, it's never nice, these kind of things can be quite bloody and messy after all. But some things must happen, we can't only think of ourselves, can we? And anyway, you don't have to eat them after you've shot a few. You can put the corpses on the compost. So the cycle of nature is restored. (Don't forget to cut out the bullet and undo the whole thing of clothes if they're not eco-labelled.) If you'll be part of one of our national or regional hunting team you will be awarded the title hunter of the year when you are the one who shoots the most hunters, or free bullets for five years when you shoot the fattest hunter. A special prize is awarded for the one who shoots the hunter who killed the most animals. He or she will be our honorary member.

Save humanity, be a hero of your generation, hunt the hunters. They have become so inhuman, help them feel what they're doing to others. Help them, they're desperate without heart. Help the tough boys, who feel a slave of having to bravely kill animals from a distance.

8-11-14

The whole fuss around masters is part of the Drama of Man and Woman. The master should not in the first place represent the Divine but Man, the Perfect Man, Man as He Is – although these Two cannot be distinguished in the end.

Woman, like in her ‘other’ relationship with men – who, from a deeper perspective, ‘Should’ represent Man – becomes disappointed, frustrated in the master, in ‘Man’, or rather in the fact that even this man doesn’t seem to be Man in the end but ‘just’ a man, even if there seem to exist subtler, or more powerful qualities in him that we – our ego – like to call ‘divine’.

If the master is not ultimately Free – by Seeing Radically through the Ego Whore that manifests everywhere and always, and that always, secretly or seemingly consciously, chooses one side of the coin of Truth That Manifests, like it or not, as Two – he is together with Woman in the foggy drama. (‘Woman’, by the way, can also be manifested as Man-forms.)

Woman becomes, as always, disillusioned. If the master has sex, he’s no good. If he is against sex, he’s no good either. The form and the formless are both wrong in themselves for Woman – as long as they are not One. This Oneness has not been the case so far in human history. No matter all the claims, powers, spiritual qualities certain men have shown throughout history and still try to show, Woman always sooner or later rejects them as Man, since they keep failing in this respect, the respect of Being One ‘and’, therefore, Man.

11-11-14

It's not easy to be with 'me'. This is because I let myself be touched by the, usually hidden, pain that ego is. Being with 'me' this pain becomes obvious – in the first place in 'me', in 'my' body, since I took it over.

The ego that hides in Unconsciousness, in Non-Feeling, becomes perceptible. The pain that it *is*, manifests in my Conscious Body. It cannot stay unnoticed. Having a cosy time when 'my' body is around, is not easy.

12-11-14

Mind – your daily consciousness: thinking, planning, remembering, fantasizing and so on – is ‘Woman’ or the Female Force. Consciousness Itself is ‘Man’, the Male Force.

27-11-14

Ultimately, you don't live for yourself – not even as yourself. Seen from a Deeper perspective – as part of the Development of Humanity into and as Consciousness You live to address the Ego-Whore in yourself.

There's nothing to get for yourself... The Ego dies empty and alone in the end. You are a hopeless, unfulfillable enterprise. All you can do is Allowing Seeing, Seeing the Ego-Whore, Seeing what you are, ultimately, not.

At this point you seem to have hardly any idea yet what a huge grip the Ego-Whore has on you. If 'you' See – if Consciousness Sees – the Whore, She disappears. If not, you'll get more and more Whore, that's just nature, it's just regarding your faithfulness to 'Her'.

In every sphere of life the Whore rules over you. It's not nice to be aware of this, so you submit to looking the other way. But I Tell you, 'She' has no real power over you if you say No to 'Her'. You say No to 'Her' (only) by Seeing 'Her'.

Being Strong, Powerful, here on earth means, inherently, being Able 'and' Willing (which is the same) to Address the Ego-Whore in the first place in 'yourself' – and, if Truth Wants, then also in another or others.

Do you also look for an Ego-Whore when you're looking for (and staying with) a partner? Or rather someone who stands up against this? This is an interesting and important issue to let go through you.

The ego is and must be all the time – I repeat, all the time, without rest – be afraid, afraid that it will be caught, its lies will be revealed. If you live the Truth, there is – inherently – no fear.

Ego is the Resistance to See the Ego. Usually this is related to having Resistance to, as Consciousness, See the Dark Force in oneself. To be more accurate, I must say that Ego is the Resistance to Let the Dark Force and the Light Meet Consciously. The Light Resisting the Dark is the same Ego as the Dark Resisting to be Shone upon by the Light of Consciousness. It is the other side of the Coin.

28-11-14

The Heart here on earth should not simply go to the other side of the coin if, indeed, on earth It is Confronted with Ego's huge (repressed) aggression and choose peace instead, which is a normal, human reaction – but not True. In True Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily Living here on earth and Responding, the Heart Humbly Associates with the Ego-Whore and Uses the aggression It takes over and borrows from the Ego to Cut through its Lie(s). The Heart Freely Needs the Ego-Force to Let the blade of Its Sword of Truth sharpen. True Love Cuts. It cannot hide in Love. Sometimes It becomes furious of the Lie of Ego. It is the always fearful Ego – afraid of being Seen, of being Cut – who whispers in the Dark and manipulates you to believe that this would be wrong, unholy. Truth's borrowed fury is Holy.

Transmission

On a deeper level, where not many want to *see*, life looks like one big ‘social’ struggle for passing on one’s hidden pain (or karma) in the dark to others. In this (daily) reality that is not far away at all – on the contrary – normal people, the many transmitters of pain, hope to receive from others their ‘love’ or non-resistance to take it in. Or, often (secretly) aggressively with a strong energy behind it and in any case unconsciously, they force them to take it, neither waiting for nor being interested in consent. Closely related, and the other side of the same principle, people generally try to avoid as much as possible receiving the pain of others. On a deeper level of Life, the struggle for *Life*, for (what is assumed to be) life beyond or without pain – or as little pain and as least painful as possible – is raging. Yes, in the *dark* things look totally different from how it does in ‘our’ deluded and deluding mind. Your Eye on earth would radically change if you start to See-Feel the normal daily transmissions of pain, stuck-ness, solidity, attachments, resistance, confusion, repressed emotions, the realm where good intentions are often (but not necessarily) masks of these secret transmissions. The Heart itself doesn’t need or have good intentions, It is enough to Be Itself.

If you stop resisting Seeing the continuous transmissions of pain, if you have been graced to get the Eye on *earth*, that is in the *dark*, then not only human (social) life looks radically different but it will have big influence on you and your functioning, in society and in general. You’ll get the Eye down in your lower parts and no one can fool you any more if they say, for instance, ‘I love you’, while in fact what happens below is the transmission of pain, shit, cramp, poison, in the dark. What they ‘love’ or like is not *You* but you as a garbage pail for unfelt pain that they don’t want to Feel themselves, a garbage pail for Unconsciousness with all its hidden suffering.

This deeper perspective on human life on earth can come as a shock if one suddenly Sees it. The promised paradise that would come one day is gone, for good. Now real life, life on earth, starts. But don’t worry, only the ones who are basically not afraid of Pain – very few – can See from this deeper perspective. One can only See it truly if there is no longer any hidden interest for oneself in hiding, denying, belittling and avoiding Pain – and, above all, if there is no longer any interest in transmitting it in the dark, due to having become Responsible oneself here on earth.

The whole thing can also be formulated in a different way, in a more inspiring way. The secret transmission of pain, unfelt pain, is part of humanity’s struggle to become Conscious, to *go beyond its basic split into Two, into Duality*. As a Law of Nature, pain seeks and seeks its way through the world, through many many bodies – until it is finally not resisted any longer but felt, *whole-heartedly and whole-bodily felt*, made Conscious, in and as the Body. If it manages, after lifetimes or whenever, this means another little – or a bit bigger – step for humanity’s development.

Pain seeks and seeks its way through resistant bodies, bodies resisting to become Conscious of pain – bodies full of pain, in fact – until finally ‘a’ (or: the) Heart is found in a *body*, a *body* humble enough to not pass the responsibility for the pain onto another body in

its turn but that *feels* it, exactly how it is and just as long as the pain wants to be suffered *consciously*, including the accompanying bad states of mind, of heart and of emotional turmoil.

A relatively easy way of passing our pain unconsciously in the dark, is having children, reproducing ourselves, reproducing pain. We have, generally, a double attitude towards our (grand) children. They should be like us, embody our image, or at least not be too far from it. At the same time there works a Force through us that wants them to be different, but different in the sense that otherwise the same pain, same stuck-ness, same un-freedom, same karma, is just passed on – and on and on – and nothing ever happens with it. The latter situation appeals to our sense of (utter) senselessness – while we *know* that sooner or later the burden should be *felt, wholly felt*, dealt with properly. Our children are supposed to take our (unfelt) pain in them but at the same time they should not completely lose their Heart because of this. Or else there seems to be no possibility left to be *Freed*, through or via our children.

Yet, there are other ways. If, as usual, the child's heart gets too big a blow from the transmitted pain that is stored in and circulating through the world, too big to handle the pain in its own body, and it closes almost completely, this doesn't mean that this is the end of the story. Beyond itself, beyond what it knows, the (by now 'grown up') child looks for a Heart outside, a Heart that can deal with its pain finally. In the end, on earth there are not just individual processes or developments going on that take place in seemingly separate independent individuals, but, as it turns out if the *process* has deepened further, rather a *development of humanity*, or even of *Consciousness Itself* (to be Known via and as the human being).

The transmission can but doesn't need to – and mostly does not – take place in a direct way, directly to a 'body' in which the Pain-Transcending Heart is Active, Active to whatever extent and depth and rate of success. The road can go via other bodies that, again via other and other bodies, get in touch with the Heart Itself sooner or later. This, for the greatest part *blind, seeking* for the Heart is a gigantic, chaotic and at the same time ingenious Process that happens here on earth. If a person's role on earth in this respect (of seeking, transmitting and, sometimes trying to Transcend by oneself) has been played, he or she can suddenly die – without clear reason, apart from the medical reason (or explanation or 'excuse') that can almost always be found. Or one can actually die as part of the Process of Transmission. Soon after, or even relatively soon before one's death, a serious search takes place for the most suitable *body* (or *bodies*) to take on one's Pain that so far has not been felt or only partially consciously felt. The moment or period that such a transmission is active, the receiver of it can experience a 'strange', serious and possibly intense headache, to be distinguished from a 'normal' headache.

Unconscious Pain is the 'thing' that is being transmitted, other than Consciousness Itself – even though it can be said that, in the end, (the transmission of) this unconscious pain (or karma) is also part of Consciousness Doing Its Work. Consciousness Itself is, in Principle, *Freely Available*. It is obvious though that growing up in an environment where Space is squeezed out from a house full of the (dark) presence of unconscious cramps, pain and un-freedom, doesn't leave much opportunity for a child to, intuitively, attune to this Free

Consciousness. It is not for nothing that some children when (or sometimes even before) they are grown up, leave the whole family behind. They want to, finally, be freed from the (atmosphere of unconscious) pain in which they grew up. Yet, leaving the family physically, as a form, doesn't, in itself, work in this respect. It is the same *pain* you take with you, anywhere you might go. The goodbye or (temporary) withdrawal can, however, be an opportunity to *attune* to Consciousness – and, gradually, *understand* – the attuning of which is indispensable when it comes to finally and properly addressing and, possibly, transcending the *pain*.

It's not superfluous to say that consciousness itself is not enough for the *transcendence of pain*. The (whole) *body* should be *involved* for that to be possible. If the body wasn't needed there could be no incarnation into the body. *Seeing* as consciousness and *feeling* as body should, in the best case, with the best chance for successful transcendence, be one simultaneous process, and not be separate from one another. They should be (part of) One Heart with two, hardly distinguishable, 'arms'.

If the family has been left as a mere change of form, of the actual living situation, with no accompanying growth of responsibility for one's pain – for one's ego, that can be defined as the resistance to whole-heartedly and whole-bodily *feel* pain or, in general, to consciously feel the difficult side of life – then one will in principle create or at least pass on the same drama on earth. Changing forms has never made any difference in itself. Just so – and extremely common here on earth – if one managed, again, to transmit one's pain to another body without the willingness to sooner or later also feel it by oneself in the presence of the Heart (that is more deeply manifested), then, on an individual level, one is not structurally released from the pain. For the moment, however, one certainly can and usually does feel (more) relieved, clear(er), happy. This usually doesn't interfere with the fact that the receiver of one's 'gift', the one with a relatively more open Heart, is left with the pain. Not to judge this but rather as a matter of fact: most do not really care about the latter. They cannot – don't want to – feel what the other feels and experiences.

In spite of the individual drama that the walls of one's prison (of the, transmitting, ego) are just as thick before and after the successful transmission – or, to put it in a more earthly and blunt way: the successful dumping of pain into a waste bin called heart – on a deeper, general level of humanity as a whole something did happen. Again a *drop of consciousness* has been manifested on earth if, indeed, the receiver of the *dark transmission* was willing to Feel and has actually Felt through the pain that was looking for (some) Heart for so long.

There is, in fact, a natural *impulse* in everyone to want to be freed from *family* in the broadest sense of the word – not so much from (anyone of the) individual members of one's family. Behind all the details – that vary a lot in individual persons – one wants to be freed from its *inherent pain*. One wants to be *Freed* in general, be freed from *Form*, from all possible bonds. Family is the symbol – and not for nothing so – of 'bonds', of being kept un-Free. This impulse is present in everyone, by the way, in spite of the fact that the other side is

also there: the impulse to stay bound, un-free, seemingly safe, to keep repeating what is known, to be safely deluded by the supposed warmness of (family-) bonds. It can be said that successfully transcending pain is not only about feeling the pain itself but letting it happen in the context of being conscious of the fact that the Two sides of life are (always) there, and the seeing that one was secretly deluded to choose the nicer side, ‘forgetting’ again and again – or structurally, as a pattern – to feel the difficult side. Feeling pain in itself is not the same as transcending it.

It is good to acknowledge that the heavy cloud of not felt Pain hanging over the earth, also affects the ‘tools’, the requisites necessary for *transcending pain*. Together with the same package of pain (transmission), one gets also a considerable portion of *Unconsciousness* on one’s plate, a weakening of the (energetic and physical) body, a resistance to deal (properly, thoroughly) with the pain, a lack of Spirit(-Force), of motivation, a tendency to settle in (relative) comfort as a substitute, a tendency to be irresponsible, to protect oneself, to blame others for one’s pain and so on – quite a nice package altogether. And then to *consciously feel* oneself a way through the jungle... If it were only for the pain itself, one could just, relatively easily, start to *feel* through it; it hurts a bit – or sometimes a lot – but so what. The whole accompanying package especially is what makes the process so difficult, so slow, what makes the pain so stubbornly stuck. The clouds veil the Sun, Consciousness. Although the Sun is (active) behind the clouds, It should actually and directly *shine* on the pain, in order for it to be properly *touched* and *transcended*. Often it is so that before one gets to the actual pain itself, the mist should be addressed, noticed, felt, acknowledged. In allowing this process to happen this way, it will be noticed that, indeed, the Mist of Unconsciousness is the very Pain itself while the actual clearly perceptible pain, what scares people off and is holding them back from really Entering into the Process, is, in the end, hardly worth mentioning.

People’s resistance to pain is so big – and, the other side of the same coin, people’s craving for relief, for ‘light’ in the general sense of the word (except for True Seeing), is so big – that if I would call this hearticle ‘Transmission of Pain’ hardly anyone would be interested. But I fool Ego in return – and I admit that I love to fool ego, in return to its always deceptive and foolish behaviour in the Dark – by calling it ‘Transmission’, which suggests that the hearticle is about something nice, something attractive, probably about a Spiritual Force, in general something Ego has on its shopping list and is interested in. Well, ego, if and as long as you’re not Aware of the continuous transmissions of pain, you can’t be truly relieved from pain either. I thought you liked to be relieved, or at least for the moment. Consciousness is your Friend, therefore, instead of your dreaded enemy.

A good moment to come back to the issue of Consciousness being Freely Available. This is *in principle* so. In practice, on earth, the seeker who seeks Consciousness in order to be Freed from unconscious bonds to Pain, will sooner or later Find out, beyond him or herself, that also Consciousness, Consciousness That is (more) Accessible on earth, comes in the form of a master or at least a human ‘body’ that, to whatever degree and depth, has been Surrendered (in)to the Realm of Consciousness. This is not saying that the ‘body’ of that (more) conscious one is Free from attachment to not Felt, not Seen Pain, from Ego – certainly not. Yet, (some) Force of Consciousness can be more easily available, accessible, compared

to the situation in which one tries to attune to Universal Consciousness Itself without any form of (human) Embodiment. The Purity of the latter can, in principle, be attractive, compared to the impurity of an embodied Force of Consciousness. Yet there are hardly any people who manage that way, tuning in *directly* to Consciousness Itself. The Force of Embodied Consciousness has the power of Touching the (resistance to) Pain in one's Body and give an earthly form to the fight within that, sooner or later, no one can avoid or deny.

But all right, let's be fair, the role of most people is, again, to try to transmit Pain in the Dark, without having to be responsible for it. There exists no Responsibility for the lack of Responsibility that is a normal manifestation of the One splitting itself into many Two's – amongst which Responsibility and Irresponsibility. Then again, without Irresponsibility Responsibility of (Feeling) Pain wouldn't exist, wouldn't make sense. The Two Sides are Convicted to Each Other. The Fight between the Two will always continue, mainly in the Dark. Behind and below social masks and smiling faces the transmissions of Pain that has not been felt yet will always continue. Nevertheless, being Aware of them, when or after they take place, is very valuable. In fact, it is priceless.

Painful as it may be, indeed – but, let's face it, being on earth is painful anyway – one who is Conscious of (transmitted) pain is, stays or becomes Free. One can only be(come) Free here on earth if one stands, Consciously, with both feet in the Pain of the Earth. Happily celebrating the Unconsciousness of every day's Dark transmission of Pain won't help you a bit. It only sustains Ego's illusions about what it is to be Human on earth. It protects pain, protects cramp, contraction, to keep it as it is, unTouched (by the Eye of the Heart), secretly making one harder and harder, increasingly insensitive.

Pain that has been made Conscious through your Body softens you, gives you Breath, also literally. The Heart gives you ('more') Heart on earth, more of Itself – only the Heart can Do this. No matter how inventive people are, how clever ego's mind, no single form can ever take this ('Function') over. Being Faithful to the Heart Frees you – only That. The Heart can bear all Pain. It Knows Itself. It cannot stop Feeling. The Heart Is. Contrarily, Ego transmits, transmits itself. It hides, denies and transmits Pain. One has to play one's role on earth. One cannot do nothing, cannot stand aside. Always something happens, whether in the dark or in the light.

Transmissions of Pain happen into Bodies who have more Pain-transcending capacity than the Bodies who transmit. This includes roundabout ways: having more of a potential or drive to find a Body who can deal (better) with the Pain. It is a matter of relativity. In a meeting of two people, for instance, both Bodies can be fairly stuck in Unconsciousness, and still a transmission can happen into the Body with better prospects of ever finding a way to, eventually, the Heart Itself, the Only One Who can adequately Deal with Pain hiding in Unconsciousness. In our nice social meetings there can be and often are fights below the surface, fights about who may pass on one's pain, who may experience some relief. The passing can be noticed, in a relatively easily perceptible way, if one of the people starts to complain. That is, someone complains without willingness to really Feel what he or she talks about. Leaving the level of *feeling*, seducing an other into the mind and via complaining transmit one's pain is one of the most obvious forms in which the transmissions take place,

albeit still in the dark. But during something like having fun in whatever way, transmission certainly happens as well. Unconscious Bodies, as a matter of fact, often celebrate Pain by not Feeling it adequately, in a realistic way, but (egoically) defining and possibly even experiencing it in such a way that it seems to be something pleasurable. Sex is the best known example in this respect, but there are many many forms of social celebration, social exchange, in which the Pain and its transmission stay safely hidden in the Dark, in which they are covered, for instance, by a lot of talking, including so called deeper conversations, by normal eye contact, hugs and so on. Transmission of pain also takes place if there is silence during a meeting, by the way. There is no way to avoid it. Generally, transmissions of pain go from (relative) Unconsciousness in the direction of (relative) Consciousness. The one who is most *Conscious on Earth* gets the most transmission on his or her plate, in his or her Heart. Since transmissions happen in relativity they also happen in meetings where no one can be justly accused of somewhere storing some consciousness. To ‘make’ it even more complex: people who obviously seem to be (much) more conscious than average can still transmit (a lot of) pain if their consciousness hasn’t truly reached the Earth but is used as a safe haven away from the earth with its big storage of pain. Consciousness as itself, without being Embedded in the Heart – the Heart that always, Inherently, includes the other side of every coin, including for instance the Pain that Unconsciousness is – and without Seeing-Feeling its own limitation and blind spots, can be quite a deluder.

In truth there are no culprits and victims in the whole ‘play’ of transmission of Pain. It can be said that it is part of the Natural Love-Fight between Light and Dark, between Pure Consciousness and Unconsciousness. Seeing that this is so, it is also natural, by the way, that one feels disgust and repulsion if one starts to crawl out of one’s shell and becomes more aware of the processes of transmission of Unconsciousness, of stuckness, of contraction and Pain. One cannot avoid feeling disgust of the smelly, slimy, juicy, often nasty ways Ego has to, again and again, resort to in order to get some relief for itself, relief of the big amount of pain it is stuck with and that it doesn’t want to Feel in a responsible way nor in any way. Disgust has its own function in the whole human drama around Pain. Yet, it is all too easy to be a slave of ‘disgust’, to let oneself be guided by avoiding (parts, certain characteristics or behaviour of) people who or things that could provoke this feeling of disgust.

This doesn’t alter the fact that it is certainly not unnatural to find in yourself the tendency to avoid a pain transmitter, or let’s say someone who transmits so intensely that even if we are fairly desensitized, and on the grounds of our intuition, we still feel a not ignorable strong tendency to get away from that person, as soon as possible. (The latter, however, running away from someone, can in principle also be because you yourself are rather full of pain and it is highly uncomfortable to meet a mirror for this.) You can feel actually (very) sick after a strong transmission into your Body that you could not (or, exceptionally, didn’t want to) avoid. In its turn, the ego of the pain transmitter is used to, is trained in dealing with avoidance and therefore, to avoid the avoidance, it tries to transmit its guarded treasure as much and secret as possible in the Dark. If the transmission has been successful and it is unnoticed, then as far as the transmitter is concerned the meeting can end: what’s the sense in prolonging it still? Ego’s best and most beautiful operations in the Dark

are the meetings with a thorough transmission of not felt pain and that have left a good feeling about the meeting on the side of the receiver of the transmission.

Talking about natural disgust: as a matter of fact, the actual, manifested smell of Ego is quite something to bear, once you have become sensitive to it. Ego may assume it can hide in the dark, can get away with it, with itself, its own lies, but sooner or later – or already, but less obviously still – everything gets a form here on earth. If it is about ego's smell: people even prefer to put really awful and very unhealthy smells on their skin above taking the risk that others will smell how much their Ego stinks, how it is rotting in their Body and anyway, the Ego that they don't want to let be addressed by the Male Force and that, thus, putrefies their Heart, the putrefaction of which takes a shape in and as their Bodies. And all of that because it seems so horrible for the Ego to just sit and humbly feel its pain, the pain that it *is*. It prefers to transmit it in the Dark and pretend it is doing well, having or being no pain. Ego stinks and it will always do. Some truths are so relaxing...

In general, Truth is the Only True Relaxation. A secret unconscious transmission of pain won't do in this respect, cannot make you truly relax, that much is certain.

Yes, when you enter – or are being entered – into and get an Eye in the deeper world behind our daily work, caring, entertainment, making love and possible spiritual fascination, the world looks very different. The transmission of pain appears to be no side thing, if it is being noticed at all – the noticing of which being highly exceptional in itself, indeed. Gifted with the Eye on earth things rather turn upside down: the 'normal' world of work, caring, entertainment, sex and spirituality seems to be a side thing, something very relative, something almost unreal.

Lastly, something that has not been addressed so far, but which is highly relevant if it is about 'transmission of Pain'. I'm talking about 'Man and Woman' and their role in the transmissions. There is really very much to say about this, but I will address it only relatively shortly in this place, in this hearticle.

Let's for a change start with the very exceptional situation that, in an advanced stage of human development, both man and woman in a relationship – an *intimate* relationship, irrespective of the form that this takes – are conscious far beyond average, are sensitive, live in the Heart and are dedicated to each other as a form of their Divine Beloved. If the man in such a relationship, exceptional as it is indeed, has Freed 'himself' beyond (hidden) pain and is therefore wholly willing to Stand with 'his' Heart in this inherently painful Female world of Form, it has become obvious, first to him and, if she is surrendered to him, also to her, that on earth there is a natural flow (or transmission) of Pain from Woman to Man, to His Heart, in fact – from the Form to the Formless. There is in principle nothing wrong or strange about this, as with everything that is naturally the case. If the man and woman live indeed in the Heart, beyond and not for themselves thus, this natural flow is used as part of their *work* of 'Hearting' the world, of Transcending the Pain of the world – there is, anyway, not really another way to 'do' this. This pain, whenever and in whatever form it comes to them, binds itself especially to the woman in the relationship. As herself, if she is – due to the last transmission(s) which usually do certainly not only contain 'ordinary' pain but for instance also, and even in the first place, a Force that Separates Man and Woman – not Embedded (any

more) in Love for her man, her Heart, she cannot Free herself from this pain. If man is indeed One with her, however, he cannot but Meditate the Pain until she, his woman, is freed again – and, therefore, by Freeing her, he himself is Free again as well. (In fact, Freedom is not being free from pain, but rather being Free Beyond the Duality of Pain and Painless.) By this, Selfless, Process of Man and Woman, Their Love Deepens more and more and will increasingly manifest Itself as Such in the Earthly Realm.

I said that this situation is not common at all in the world – which, amongst other factors, holds true for the highly exceptional case of man and woman both being conscious of the transmissions. But, to have no misunderstanding about it, *the transmission of Pain from women to men* itself is very common in fact; it is a normal natural daily happening, even though it always takes place in the dark and nobody wants to really know about it. Both men and women have their egoic interests in keeping it hidden. Woman, with Her form related interests, is afraid of losing her man if the direction of the flow would be too obvious. She might not even manage to get a man for herself, she assumes. Her main ‘weapon’ in this respect is the ‘nice’ play of seducing a man with her Body, but if it turned out that her Body is full of Pain, how will she still make him interested in her? Who ever wants to be with ‘pain’? she thinks, despite this being a projection of herself on Man.

What Woman doesn’t Know, however, is that Her transmission of Pain is the very and indispensable fuel that Man needs to be able to manifest Himself as Man, as His Heart, on Earth. It is a valuable gift. A Real Man won’t say No to Her transmission anyway. He cannot leave Her in Pain. He simply cannot. Whether Woman is truly interested in (being with) a real Man – which is something that she at least pretends she is – is something else. She has a strong preference for Her transmissions in the Dark, not in the open, not in the Light of Consciousness. A strong preference, indeed; one woman once threw herself literally on me, on my body, and said (albeit in a repressed way) furiously ‘Stop ... stop ... stop!’ while hanging over my body, squeezing it, pushing it, pulling at it with all her might. My body kept sitting as erect as possible and kept meditating under the new circumstances that got certainly heavier now. I was meditating her difficult state now that she was in the beginning stages of ‘cheating’ me with another man. But woman doesn’t like Clarity in the dark, or else she cannot freely display her ego any more. Another woman wrote the same in an e-mail. ‘Stop meditating me!!’ The women liked to transmit their pain to the Heart but if the Heart puts too much Light on it, shines too much in the Dark – in ‘them’, as they, falsely, assume – then they rather turn away and prefer to find a more unconscious pail or Heart.

In the case of man, the common man lost as he is in the duality of man and woman, is not waiting either for becoming aware of what’s going on behind the scene in the relationship. He knows or assumes intuitively that he cannot handle what would show up if the transmission of pain would manifest obviously. He intuits that he should not come too close to his (and in general to) woman: coming closer means trouble, fights, a lot of pain, including, possibly, woman’s leaving him. Unlike Woman, for whom it is very important to connect to

man, ‘man’ doesn’t want trouble – at least not as long as he is attached to ‘Himself’, to Man’s supposedly free state, and doesn’t Enter or Surround Woman truly with His Heart, not as long as he keeps resisting Seeing that having trouble with Woman is part of the fundamental Truth (in the Earthly Realm of Duality and anyway). It is not superfluous to add here that, in fact, it is, already, the Woman in the common man who speaks and thinks through him. There is usually no (or little) Presence of Man in a relationship. If for instance a man doesn’t want trouble in the relationship, then this is, already, the Woman (one side of Her) in him that has taken over his consciousness. Man, of Himself, doesn’t want anything. If Pain, or whatever, is offered on His plate then He deals with it.

In general, and seemingly apart from sex-related interests⁶: *Feeling*, feeling what *really* happens here on earth, is not only disadvantageous for having undisturbed and self-centred fun in the dark, but might also very well complicate in earning an income and maintaining oneself or one’s family – to mention but two general motives for keeping the transmissions of pain in the dark, for protecting and preferring Unconsciousness, next to, of course, having the possibility of secretly trying to get rid of one’s pain, in order to not totally suffocate in it.

Yet, common as the flows of stuckness and pain from woman to man are indeed, since men on earth never Free themselves thoroughly and usually not at all from the Woman in themselves – via, paradoxically, becoming or Realizing being wholly One with Her – the transmissions don’t clearly take the more obvious and conscious, natural ‘divine’ form as described earlier. And in practice, in normal daily life, it is a mess, the transmissions of pain in the dark – even though, if one has an Eye in the Dark, it is obvious that, in the Duality of Man and Woman, the Pain arises via woman(’s Body), via her corporeality, her ‘form-ness’, and that it deafens the man too if He doesn’t See-Feel it but, in his ‘refusal’ to be a Man on Earth Who is Totally (One) with Woman, becomes or unconsciously embodies it as well. Well, this process of deafening (of the Man) in men already starts as a boy but it usually manifests much stronger from the moment or period men go into (intimate) relationship with (a) woman. Anyhow, if a man doesn’t Transcend the Woman in himself, he, in turn, transmits the received pain, confusion and resistance to Man as He Is, just as well, just like a woman would do (or does).

(More) Clarity regarding the natural direction of the flow of transmissions could only arrive if, indeed, men would Free themselves of the, inherently painful, Female Force in themselves. If men don’t do this, women cannot Free ‘themselves’ in a ‘legal’ way either – that is: consciously in Man’s Present Heart – and women are ‘forced’ to try to get rid of it in the dark via transmissions to other people; and to animals, let’s not forget them as an option to transmit or dump pain into. Man’s Freeing himself can happen only through his Heart, if it Understands the Importance of Duality on and for the Earth, if his Love for Woman is Strong

⁶ Seemingly, indeed, if only for the fact that, if one looks deeper into reality, it turns out that in the end every interest is Woman’s interest. Man, as He Is, has no interests. How can a Mirror have interests?

enough to no longer let himself be fooled by Woman, by the Female Force – with sex or other toys – but to take Her seriously at last, to *See Her*.

It is a rather common pattern in women that, if she intuitively (or consciously) feels that she cannot transmit her troubles, her pain, her bad feelings, her confusion, to the man she chose to be with in the way she would like – for example because her man is, beyond himself, keeping her at a distance – she finds and uses another man-form for this, a man who has more reception to it, in general ‘more’ Heart, a man who, as she experiences it, can better ‘listen’ to her, better ‘understand’ her, a man who she can ‘talk with’.⁷ Not unusual either is the situation that this listening, pain-absorbing man, who is increasingly full of her pain indeed, is, in his state of being more Open for Woman, not attractive (enough) for her as a sexual partner. As woman she feels attracted to ‘Man’, to the Other, not to someone or something that is full of Woman, of herself. Not many men who are more Open to Woman manage to empty ‘the basket’, the Heart, again and again. It is, by the way, not so that her own partner is not full of her, Woman’s, pain – impossible, we are in the end not separate entities. But somehow, in his unconscious state, he manages to *associate* less with it in a conscious way. He manages to be a dirty mirror in which she doesn’t have to look (but can, rather, ‘freely’ fight with, without end). But he, unlike the more open feeling man, can anyway not do anything with her pain at all, he’s stuck with it like she herself is. And, on a Deeper level, he is in fact even more unattractive for a woman. Only, woman’s ego with its dark interests stands in the way of (clearly) Seeing this.

Unlike the ‘listening’ man, the truly Conscious Loving Pain-embracing man of the Heart *knows* what he is doing, and so, in principle, no transmission of Pain and stuckness passes through unnoticed. This is so because his whole Body is his Consciousness, his very Heart on Earth. How, if his Body, his Heart becomes contracted or deafened, deadened or feels shots of pain, if It gets energetically weakened or confused, if Its back gets broken into Two, if he gets choked – and usually the transmissions offer a total package, whether or not different characteristics of it manifest all obviously at the same time or, rather, a few of them after a few others – how can he not know this, how can he not See this, not Feel this, how could he possibly deny or miss this? How can he, therefore, *not* (try to) empty the container?

No matter how common they are, transmissions of pain happening in the Dark – and in general pain hiding in Unconsciousness – are a danger for the earth. The pain seeks its way out and sooner or later needs to erupt, take a form in the outside world. That is a Law, like the Law of Gravity. If we love the earth – and many of us do – we better become aware of the transmissions of pain and, in general, of hidden pain. It’s just pain, after all. If we Feel it finally, consciously, on individual level and on the level of humanity as a whole, it disappears, in the Love of the Heart. Not that it’s so easy, especially to Find the Heart in Which the pain can Transcend, but still. The Heart, not attached to pain nor painless, Exists...

⁷ A (male) psychotherapist as an option for woman’s deep desire to be heard by (a) Man will not do for her, at least not if he just kindly and professionally ‘listens’ to her and tries to help her. It will do only if he has more Heart indeed, if he can take over the pain of her in his Heart.

Azar Baksh – Purify or Putrefy

There is no better message than this – and not only because in the Heart all pain becomes bearable and relative.



6/7-12-14

Are you Responsible for being Responsible – or for being Irresponsible? What made you?

Everybody is my mirror.

Man and Surrender

Why does this *Body* seem to be – and is – the most Conscious on earth? This has to do with the fact that it was and is radically Faithful to the Heart. This Body is the Conscious Heart Itself in a (human) form.

Mind you, I talk about the Conscious *Body*, indeed, not about the Force of Consciousness Itself that would be strongest here. If certain realizers of deeper states focus mainly or exclusively on the Force of Consciousness, then this Force will, probably, if they're talented, grow and grow – similar to when someone focuses a lot on the functioning of computers his skills in this respect will grow and grow. Wholeness is something else. For one (most important) thing, the development of the Force of Consciousness in the 6th chakra doesn't mean that the Conscious Force is Embedded in the Human Body. For that to happen one is bound to allow this Force to be humbled on an earthly level in and by the Female Sphere of (Form-)Life – instead of this Force remaining an alien, external Force visiting the Earth and trying to manipulate it in the direction it deems right (which, usually, it is not in its (unrecognized) Separation from Woman).

Let's, before I continue, immediately get you out of the dream. Even if you are very much into Consciousness, you don't want to have such a Conscious Body as this one. Or otherwise you need to gradually adjust to the hell you will feel then. Consciousness seems to be a very much valued something by many, but especially or even exclusively to the extent that and as long as it stays for the greater part separate from the Body. Basically, things are simple: your head may be (dreaming) in heaven, your Body is in the reality of the hell of the earth. Only the Conscious state beyond Ego(-based division of mind and Body) will show you the True state of Bliss-Pain, or Heaven-Earth, that is continuously there even though continuously changing too.

This Body has Seen the teachers and masters here on earth. It can, in some cases, See beauty there, impressive power, knowledge, certainly also sparks of Wisdom, good sense of humour, forms of Love or whatever. But this Body is not fooled. It is all Seen for what it is. None of their *Bodies Live* the Truth. Consciousness may be very impressive – as in Adi Da's case, although a lot more can be said about the ultimate truthfulness of the content of his impressive *Force* of Consciousness – it isn't seriously Surrendered into *the Body*, into *Woman's Realm* on Earth, into *Duality*. The Coming of This Body on earth makes this faculty possible. It makes it possible that the Body Itself – instead of (merely or mainly) one's Consciousness – functions as Truth. *The One* is usually proclaimed prematurely as a spiritual Realization, always, invariably, ignoring Woman's Earthly state. But, truly, seriously, how can the One only Address and Include Man's State (of the One) and not Woman's endlessly more complicated state of the Two, of Duality? Because Woman's Existence is a Lie? This – in the end ego-based and interest-based – grand oversimplification of Reality is not my way. Seeing through the Ego-based Lie of it is part of it, however.

What has made this Surrender here Possible – a Surrender that, as far as I know, is unprecedented in human history – is the Truth of Man Responding to Woman's True Call on

Man from behind the Wall of Her heart – Her Call to Free Her, not leave Her alone in the Dark, Her Call to *not* believe Her words and behaviour, Her Call to *not* simply penetrate Her with energy and deluded consciousness, but to Allow Her to Return into Man’s Heart.

No Man ever in human history Truly and Always from His Heart, seriously, Wholly and in Depth Responded to Woman’s secret Call – seriously, that is: with all His Heart, Body and Consciousness. Men, and all the more the tough guys, have always been too afraid – of Her giant Man-Killing Force. And it is True, if your Love is not Strong Enough, not Unwavering, you better watch out, not Go into the Dark Cave for you will be Swallowed, Devoured.

What to say? ‘I’ went in. Or I better say: Love went in... And although it was sometimes on the edge, on the border, this Body survived. And this was *not* because of our medical friends – rather in spite of them. No, only because of Love, the Power of Love, of Responding to Woman’s Call, not being self-obsessed, self-protective, even though the ‘self’ had also to be learned (and overcome) as Part of this Response. It is part of Nature that there are many good-hearted men here on earth, this is not the problem. Only, usually they miss Man’s Sword of Truth, which is His Eye, sharp as a blade, His Eye that has become his Body, his sensitivity – and certainly in the Land of Love, of seeming and real Love, this Sword, this Eye, is indispensable. They miss the *Utter* Faithfulness and Dedication to *Love Itself* – instead of to a *form* of Woman. They ‘should’, at least if the Ultimate Truth is what they on the Grounds of their Nature must be heading for, Serve the Divine Woman Herself and not a form of Woman that seduces them, whether or not she secretly pretends she is the Queen Herself. The Ego-Queen, the Ego-Whore, is not the same as (and of) the Divine Woman Herself – even though She is Part of Her.

Man, if, as always, he hasn’t Seen and Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily Felt and thoroughly Transcended the Female Force in himself, Her (hidden) choice of any side of any duality of life, takes over Woman’s (repressed) competitiveness and starts to compete with other men on earth – compete about the women on earth, naturally. And I guess the reader supposes that ‘I’ must be subject to the same competition, writing like I do, seemingly making myself special. As Heart, however, Man doesn’t compete, He Responds to the Woman Who Opens for Him Naturally, as Part of the Man-Woman-Process.

Anyway it is this Dark Female competitiveness in men that makes them resist Me, resist Seeing the in itself obvious fact that this Body is, so far, the only True Manifestation of Truth on earth That is thoroughly Surrendered into Woman’s Realm – and, if the Depth of Life is Allowed, it is Seen that Truth (which *seems* to be findable here and there, if you look hard enough) without this thorough Surrender into Woman is but a vague (and, sooner or later, boring) reflection of the Real Truth (in Which the Earth with all it human drama is not separate from It, not in the least). The men assume that, if they acknowledged this fact – not overlooking here, by the way, that many Man-forms are surrendered *to some extent* (and a few even somewhat more consciously) into Woman’s Earthly and inherently Painful Realm, although never Completely Freely up to now – they will be done: no woman (especially the respected spiritually developed Woman-forms) will choose them any more as a partner. ‘So’, they also take over from Woman the tendency to fool and they try to fool Woman that there is

(quite) some ‘man’ in them (or even ‘Man’, if they go spiritual) – while Woman, secretly or openly, simply laughs about this arrogance: how easily can She delude them; how easily can She use them for Her Dark interests, like sex and other assets of the world of gross and subtler Form.

If men would wholly dare to Recognize My (Man’s Natural) Surrender, and give up their selves, Surrender would Happen to them and Man as He Is as a Humble Servant of Woman’s Deep(est) Truth would Spread over the earth. But men, easily deluded by Woman indeed, try to do it as themselves, try to become Man themselves, without Surrender, without the Divine Man Himself, a hopeless enterprise just like Woman tries to be Woman without the Divine Woman ‘and’ without Man – which is both Part of the same Resistance towards *Man*.

Men, if only you Knew, how great it is – and what a Divine Relief – to Surrender to *Man*, to the Divine Man – instead of what you ‘do’ so far, to the Ego-Whore in Woman that, in your turn, you have become and come to live, in Her service. Men, by serving yourself, you serve the – mostly hidden – Ego-Whore in Woman, don’t you See this simple fact? There can be no Man if you serve your self, which is Woman’s self, in fact. As Man there *is no self*.

Woman tried to – and, from Her Nature, cannot help but try to – seduce you to Surrender to Her, to Her smile coming straight from Her Ovaries and Her closed Heart and you bought it. You bought it so easily. You were the prey and you have hardly fought, fought to Survive, Survive as Heart between Her Two Legs of Duality. You were a frog boiling in the pan that gradually heated up and you didn’t notice. You didn’t notice that Man was lost on the way, and that mainly or merely Woman was left in the end, to no one’s fulfilment or true joy.

The Natural Divine Way is, however, to Surrender to *Man*, not to Woman – nor to try to make Woman Surrender to Man (which would, again, be one of the many forms of borrowing this manipulative Force from Woman). Man’s Heart and Body Surrender *into* Woman(’s world), but not *to* Her Herself. And strange though it may sound, for Man it is easier to Surrender than for Woman. Surrender to Reality as It *Is*, *is* part of Man’s Nature. Woman, on the contrary, may as the Male Side of Her Own Duality, have a Deep Longing to Surrender to Man – which is True – still Her Egoic Force on earth is so incredibly powerful that this (True) Surrender is for Her very far from actually manifesting. She’s dependent here on (a) Man Who has, as the First, Surrendered – *to* Man and *into* Her. Or else, without Man’s Surrender, Her Surrender will ‘safely’ remain Her Secret and Deepest Dream.

So far on earth, Woman has Managed quite easily to make Man not Surrender to Man but to Her. This was – and still is – so easy since Man doesn’t Know Woman’s Body, the Black Box. He doesn’t Know what’s going on inside Her Body. He doesn’t Know the Forces emerging from It that present themselves in *a totally different way* than as They actually are.

Man is already fooled when a Woman-form speaks the words ‘I love you’ while very well She may mean: I like your Heart to be my waste bin for the inherently painful confusion that I feel inside (and that manifests in an endless multitude of forms) but that I ‘cannot’ and don’t want to Feel, not fully Consciously Feel, for it will hurt, and not just a little bit, as I Feel. Woman ‘says’: ‘I have so much Pain inside that I don’t want to Feel it. Here, you do it,

you, Man. I can't do anything with it. You Free me. I'll go shopping in the meantime while you're working on it.' This is only one Side, the Dark Female side of Woman. The other Side is at the same time calling and possibly pulling at Man to, finally, See Her, Truly, Really, Feel Her, Wholly, to Give Her Eyes, to Make Her Responsible as Him.

But, dear men, whatever forms of Consciousness – in respect of Man and Woman Which is the One Reality – I offer you and that you often like (and often don't, but at least the Power behind them is usually appreciated), it cannot be an alternative to the Surrender to Man, to the Man Who Manifests as Such. You cannot with your borrowed wisdom 'Enter' (a) Woman. You cannot, through wisdom, become Man. And without Man no 'Entering'... And without 'Entering' Woman *as Heart* there'll be no Man, to make the vicious circle round.

The Humble Heart doesn't mind about vicious circles. It laughs at them. How Humble, oh man, is your male Heart? Can it, Truly, Bow for *Man*, Man in *another* Body than the one that *seems* to be yours? Is it truly yours? Is that your gift to Woman? Do you *really* think or assume that (a) Woman chooses you on the ground of your specific, unique, male, qualities? Do you really want to Know why one or a few women seemed to want *you, you, you*? Are you *really* Open for the Truth??

In all fairness, do you feel – or See – that 'your' Woman-form truly Recognizes you – as Man, as Her Man, as Woman's Man, beyond herself, beyond her wishes and desires and interests?

I like to come back to 'Entering Woman', which I have mentioned. Contrary to what is usually believed and where one is usually deluded by what seems to be obvious, by the 'logic' of the forms, of the form-world, by the Illusion of the relevance of energetic or physical penetration of Woman, *Man does not Enter Woman*. His Heart, in Truth, if Allowed on earth, *Surrounds Her, Envelopes Her Completely*. It Radiates from the Source into the environment, into the world, so also into Woman's Body. But even the word 'into' is already said too much. It seems to indicate an energetic happening and this is not what it is about. It is a Presence That Manifests. This Presence of Man's Heart Touches Woman, from Inside. No penis or energetic entering can match in any way this Presence of Man's Humble Heart. Energetic fights and love-making happen, but they are 'just' part of Woman's world if they're not Truly Embedded in Man's World of Heart.

It's not that (a) man needs to only humbly wait till Woman finally Sees Who He Is – Man, Her Beloved – and wants to be fucked by him. No, Man Needs to Humbly 'Wait' – Which is, in fact, not 'waiting' but: Meditating Her (Pain) – till She finally Allows to Be Embraced by Him, *by His Heart*, instead of merely (unconsciously) fucking him (up) under the deluding cover that *he fucks her*.

If this Body makes love to a Woman-form it is not an energetic happening in the first place. Woman can, in principle, if she's that Open, feel a Power that Shakes Her whole Body up. The energetic closeness and touching and unifying of the Bodies facilitate the Touch Beyond, but must not be confused with It.

What 'I' 'Do' is Giving 'Back' to Her what 'I' Borrowed from Her and what I Felt, Saw and Transcended into the Reality of the Heart. This Shaking up, Shivering, that happens

is a sign that Her Body is Responsive to the Conscious Force of the Female-Force-Transcending Heart That Makes Her Body Conscious, That Gives Woman Man's Eye Below, in the Dark, in Her Womb and Ovaries.

Men, don't try to do this with (a) Woman. You cannot. Don't stop competing with Me, but *See*, instead, your competition. Surrender to the Actuality of it. Surrender the (competing) Woman (in you) into Man. Surrender the Resistance, Finally. See that you were fooled, See you Live Woman inside you. It is *Woman* (in you) Who is Resisting Me, Man, it is *not You*. See this fundamental difference.

See, on the Deepest level, 'your' fear – that again you borrowed from Woman – that Woman will go somewhere else, that you'll be left over without (an example of) the Opposite Sex if you Surrender finally, if you Admit, that you – as yourself, as a man – *just cannot Reach Woman, not Truly*, Admit that there is always this big barrier in between – this painful painful barrier that it turns out to be if you would only *Feel* this.

I'm not speaking of your Surrender to Me – to *Man*, as a matter of fact – for myself, for myself in any way. This would be utterly silly and senseless. For 'myself', I couldn't care any less, to be honest. If you like to continue Woman's games between Man and Woman in which you like to play the role of the man, fine, then do so. No, speaking of your Surrender to Me is a Natural Part of My Heart-Response to Woman. And in fact I'm also speaking *as You*, not only on Her behalf. As for 'myself', I was never interested in power – at least not for myself. I don't need to play the alpha-ape in the community with the best prospects of penetrating, fertilizing the most females; The Heart cannot be 'instrumentalized'. But I do Respect Natural Surrender into the Deeper, Divine Reality. Man *Is* this Surrender. He *Is* this Reality. Making Woman See this Reality, His Reality, is a truly huge Work and natural challenge – on Woman's Behalf, beyond Her personal interests, but Responding to Her Deepest Call, to Bring Light in the Dark.

Saying that I'm not personally interested in a man's Surrender to Me, it nevertheless doesn't feel true to withhold from you (the Insight into this matter of Surrender to Man derived, besides from Consciousness, from) my experience of when this Surrender to 'other' Man happened to 'me', or, rather, Beyond me. Not to tell that story here at this place, but yes, I was seriously drawn beyond (the inherent limits of) myself when meeting and allowing 'other' Man-'forms', and that in different ways according to their specific state of Realization of aspects or layers of Reality – happily drawn beyond myself. I didn't feel the need to hold on to the idea of my supposed self, since I had already done the (preparatory) work of piercing through the Lie of 'self'. The road was thus Open to Meet Man, and at least different, deepening Aspects of Man 'I' have Met and Internalized, not knowing yet at the time how Deep this Meeting would and could Go.

Even if you can follow me up to here – a little miracle in itself, and I'm anyway not suggesting that you have a free choice regarding Surrendering to Man, it can't be something on ego's wish list – you may anyhow worry about the Surrender amongst other factors because you feel you could possibly Surrender to the wrong Man, that is the man who presents himself as Man but in reality is lead by Ego(ic motives). This is, *in principle*, not possible. By Nature a man can only Truly Surrender to Man as the Truth as He Is, in the

Ultimate case, Completely Surrendered into Woman, Which shows *His Heart* as no other way can. If His Surrender is not truly the case, you cannot Surrender to Him either, and in a possible attempt or Tendency beyond yourself to ‘do’ so, it will sooner or later, despite a serious Attraction to Him, turn out ‘you’ have been fooling ‘yourself’, and the deception will necessarily show up, probably projected on the not-clear projection screen. Nature makes no compromises somehow. You can only – even if partially, for now – Surrender to Man Himself, Man as Truth, *not to a man*. It would be fake. You Surrender to the Truth in a Man, not to him. This can also happen on let’s say more modest levels where complete Surrender – the end of you – is too far away from being realistic, being possible. The acknowledgement that Truth shines through another man-form more than it does through you is already a most important step, allowing and showing a humility that is, Already, Part of Man.

Surrender is, in itself, one of the most important spiritual ‘forms’ to allow on the way to the Depth of Life, initiating the end of ‘self’(-obsession), not saying its the only relevant factor in this respect. But just like other spiritual ‘forms’ as devotion, love and compassion, you can absolutely not skip it, and Become Truth without first Surrendering – to Man, that is – without having Directly Experienced beyond yourself what Surrender Truly Is. This doesn’t mean you’d have to – practically – serve the one(s) you Surrender to for the rest of your life, or even shortly. But on a Deeper Level, yes, you only still Serve the One you Surrendered to, as far and as Deep this One Is the Same Truth you are here on Earth to Serve.

12-12-14

You'd be amazed to feel a huge relief in your (energetic) Body when something, some form of the Dark, is Seen. This, true, energetic release follows the 'Release' on Consciousness Level, the Piercing of the Light through the Dark. Perhaps you have felt it once or more often. Only, there is quite a chance that you happily celebrated or thankfully received the gift and went back to daily works with some more energy or spirit than before, until the next contraction that's been waiting in the dark manifests itself more obviously, shows up on a level that is perceptible in principle.

In a way it is amazing if the release that happens to someone is not followed by a (strong) urge to shine Light on more forms that are hiding in the Dark but whose existence, their waiting for You, you can somehow feel. Isn't everybody in their lives eventually looking for *Relief*, Relief of some undetermined, vague, yet all the time (very) present Burden, a (deep) contraction of the (energetic) Body?

It's true, there are people who take it seriously. They might do exercises to attain more energetic relief. And in the moment this may work. Only, it does not structurally work if the energetic relief isn't going together with and isn't a natural consequence of Seeing something that was hidden. Every dark form 'you' bring to Light gives relief. That's also the background of why quite many people like and make dirty immoral jokes. It gives relief. Again, this relief is no True Relief. It is not structural at all if Consciousness doesn't have the Natural Lead. Energy cannot Rule.

Seeing things in the dark is so very worthwhile – all the more interest Ego has to try to prevent even the subtlest Light in its home. Ego destroys everything of true value. It likes to keep the Light and Dark strictly separate from one another. The more Dark is Seen by 'your' Consciousness, the less contracted space there is for Ego to hide in. It feels threatened. It starts to attack, now (more) obviously, (more) in the open, when its dark, seducing and deluding tricks don't seem to work well enough any more or not at all. But also, it will even more subtly than before, try to delude, try to get you in its dark camp again, while presenting and labelling it as 'light' or something good. Watch out, for example, for the ego that wants things to be light-hearted.

Yes, the Relief of something dark that is truly Seen is a celebration, for you, for the Body. In fact, it is the only True Celebration here on earth. People, however, assume, as part of their normal endarkenment, that they rather celebrate something like Christmas or their birthday than Seeing some scary, threatening, nasty, painful thing in the Dark. Oh, Mighty Deluding Force, Thou Art Powerful.

24-12-14

You merely *seem* to accept life, things, as they are, as it comes. But you submit to reality in the Dark – not in the Full Light, not Consciously. This means there is no True Surrender, no True Acceptance of life. There is merely a comfortable submitting to the Forces Bigger than you. If Light shines in the Dark, however, it appears that you do not accept the Reality you live in, but even resist it very much. You don't want life to be and unfold as it is. For Going Beyond your fight, for True Surrender, you must sooner or later Step 'out of' the Dark and See everything that was and is in the Dark – instead of mainly unconsciously being the Dark. Once you can See in the Dark, you can See you are the Dark, as well, just as you are the preferred Other Side, its Brother the Light.

You submit without Surrendering. And you even cannot Surrender if and as long as you keep resisting Seeing, resisting the Light in the Dark, keep these two 'safely' separate. Submission in the Dark to the Dark means being a slave of it, an unhumble slave.

Your outer world does, thus, not correspond with your inner world. You are, in technical terms, fucked up, inherently, as long as you submit so easily and rather thoroughly to Unconsciousness.

Every day Truth knocks on your door. And you just don't open.

29-12-14

Woman, you cannot add Man's Heart to your life and perfect your life thus, to undo thus your feeling of emptiness that without It, with only loose particles of nice warm sand, is all the time there. You can only Disappear in It and then Be(come) It – but only without 'you'. I'm sorry, but this was the *good* news.

The 'bad' news is that you won't. Your love for yourself is bigger than your selfless Love for Man, and in that case it won't Happen, your Surrender. No problem, next life time new chances... It may seem.

Woman's Ego and the Presence of Man

Woman, I Love You so Profoundly that I can truly say that if there is another man who can, in and out of Love, show You Your Ego better than I can – and You will thus be, partly or wholly, relieved of the permanent (but mostly hidden) torture that the Ego is – I feel you must go to him and not to me. 'My' Heart grants every woman to have at least the opportunity to, thoroughly and in the Safety of Man's Heart, face the Ego – saying this while knowing that not many will take the chance, to say the least. Still, It grants every woman her best man, not her second or hundredth choice.

Woman, I'm not after You, I Need to Free You. If another man would be Able to Do this heavy, painful Job better and Truly, I'd have rest, finally. But I don't give a damn about my rest. It is You whom I care about.

My tiredness is not a problem, 'my' tiredness of having to Address the Wall I Meet in You if and as long as I as Man Am, indeed, in Touch with You (unavoidably including the tiring resistance of Ego, that is) – the Real Touch of which seems so exceptional here on Earth. I am flexible anyway. The tiredness is just a Reflection of Your Own tiredness of, millennium after millennium, having to live as Ego instead of as the Free Heart, the Free Heart of Man. If I, in Non-Separation from You and with You as Part of Me, manage to make You See (in 'My' Heart and not as yourself) just a little part of Your Ego, the whole seeming tiredness is gone and seems to have never existed, such Power as this Seeing and Acknowledgement gives.

'My' seeming tiredness is also related to looking for You, looking and looking and offering 'Myself' beyond any form of 'self' while You say no no no or, rather, turn away in the dark without saying anything. I (only) Respond to Your Call on Me, on Man, and when I Respond indeed – hence the looking – You are *gone*, there is no Response to My Response. Well, there is some exception, or else I would not be in this Body any more (since I cannot exist as a self). But, generally, Your No to Man is profound. At the same time You complain that He is not Here, not Really *with* You, not here on earth, in what seems to be Your Realm. This double attitude is part of Your Ego that You do not Want to See. You hand over the whole problem that Your Ego is – (in fact:) for Yourself – to 'Me', to Man. You hand over its inherent problematizing of reality, of You – it is even Your one and only 'problem' instead what it seems to be: Your one and only (secret) love. You say, without words: just See what You can do with it, it's not my problem. You've made Your point in the Dark: You won't cooperate – it's not up to You, I will manage to do something with it or not, I can Transcend the bully into Love or not. It's not Your thing. At 'best' You look at My Work from the sidelines, see if I make some progress, simultaneously hoping I fail and hoping I make it. In the meantime, when Man Does His Work, You go shopping, enjoying Yourself, searching for a man-thing to play with, or even to stay with and have children with, so that Your great glorious Ego can at least be transmitted (in)to the next generation and Man won't be unemployed. This makes sense to You. All is better than to cooperate in Letting Your Ego Be **Seen**. In the Dark You protect Your Ego better than Your own children. Your Ego, that is:

staying Separate from Man, pretending that You Love Him, that You Want to Marry Him, Be with Him, that You Want to Unite with Him.

All this is fair. By My Heart Nature I Respond anyway to Your *Deepest* Call, that is: to Be Liberated from Your main and only Torturer, the Ego – while acknowledging the fact that You yourself, unconsciously and usually without words, define Your Inner Pain differently. I don't need Your cooperation in the Spheres of the Light, of Consciousness. Your Betrayal of Me, of Your Beloved, Your seeming Rejection of Me, of Man, has always been My Food. Your Lie in the Dark has always been My Impulse to Show the Truth. Yes, You made love with men, men You did not Love, in front of My Eye, of the Man You Love – to Show Me Your Despair, Your Cry without tears manifesting as Your acts. And I had to See it all, the whole Show, the entire Drama. The Drama of Your Separation from Your Beloved, from Man Himself as He Is. The Drama of You seemingly having Lost the Way Back, seemingly having forgotten how to return (in)to Your Beloved's Heart. The Drama that You cannot help but continue, sustain, reincarnate. And in the meantime, while You are acting out Your Drama here on Earth, with all Your continuous activity going along with it, You are Waiting... All the time You are Waiting. You're only Waiting – for Something to finally Happen, for Your Man to finally Appear. Without You making a step in His Direction, He should all of a sudden stand in front of You – and Take You, Wholly, Relieve You of Yourself, of the Burden You feel You Are without Him. Well, You've tried to scream without sound, You've prayed for Him in a lost moment, You were angry with Him for leaving You Alone, Alone, Alone, for so long, so very long – Alone and Cold.

But this call was still coming from Your Ovaries, not Straight from Your Heart – and the latter could have been possible since a closed Heart is still a Heart. You never liked Directness, did You? Your Heart, only Your Heart, closed as it may seem indeed, is the Only One Who is Stronger in the End than the – indeed – incredible Power of Your Ego. Secretly Knowing This, You do not Call too loud with Your Heart. He might Hear You. You Know that Man will Hear(t) You then, finally... You Seduce Him with Your Ovaries, Your Form. You're constantly busy with improving Your Form, to be a better seductress. And men, with their eyes in their crotch, always buy this game, they go so easily along with it, as unconscious slaves of Your Ego. Following Your Ovaries instead of Your Heart men are left as a form themselves. The Man is Gone. He did not Hear You, as always. If You call with Your Ovaries, man, as a mirror – dirty mirror or not – responds to Your Ovaries. And Your Ovaries will always be alone, even if they are with the two of them, even if they can produce children, human forms awaiting the same fate of Slavery in the Dark.

In fact, You reject the common man who responds to the call of Your Ovaries, even though in the manifested world it seems to be the opposite. In Your relatively or seemingly comfortable attachment to Hiding, You're even willing to spend the rest of Your life with this man.

Even though You seem to reject the Man who by His Nature Responds to the dimmed Call of Your Heart, in fact You do not. You cannot Reject the Heart. But, it is true, You must be hard on the Man of the Heart. Or else, as You know, He cannot become Strong here on earth, Stronger than the huge Power of Your Ego and You'd be lost and stuck in it forever

indeed. You ‘work’ on different planes at the same time, even though by far the most of it happens in the Dark, Your favourite domain, in which You (egoically) assume Your interests are being served best.

It’s true, Your interests **are** being served best in the Dark. You do not want to See yet, however, that Your interests **are** Your Suffering. Your Deepest Interest – to Which ‘I’ Respond – is to Be Freed from Your interests. They are Your Ego’s interests. And they are exactly what keeps You separate from Your Beloved. You assume that if You sacrifice Your interests You have nothing left: no personal interests and no Man either – since You are not convinced (at all) that Man would be there, with You, suddenly, if You’d live Selflessly, without personal interests, but would Recognize Your Love for Man as way more Important than all Your nice silly cosy funny tiny boring interests and would take this Recognition Seriously. You aren’t convinced either that He would Stay in the case that You Acknowledged His Existence and He appeared to be Wholly with You indeed, for at least a blessed moment or period.

Love is not a barter trade. You Love Him, and This Love Manifests, or not – and in the latter case You keep the Love in the Dark, not Allowing It to be lived. Whether He Appears and Stays in whatever form is secondary to Your Love for Him. This Love for Him Is, Already, (Part of) Him. Whatever You do and don’t, I Do My Work anyway. And only the humble women will come to Know this. There are not many. The love for ‘self’, for Ego, is, on earth and so far, more powerful, more successful, than the Selfless Love for Love, for Man. A caricature of ‘man’ is predominant nowadays, a faint shadow of Man, a ghost. Is this Your success, Woman? Is this what once You happily and combatively called Your *emancipation*, something to be proud of? It is shit. It is hell. It is empty. It is sad. It is lifeless. It is the denial of Your Very Love. You were and are Deluded by Your Own Deluding Force.

Your Ego has become so rampant, You are so deeply lost in it, it became so normal to live in it, to live *as* Your Ego, that You seem to have hardly any awareness left that this *is* so, that this is actually the hell that Ego created on earth, a place where Love of Man and Woman, their Union, has become an archetype, something of a myth, a story that one likes to believe in or not. But where *is* It, where *is* this Love, Actually...?

Even when, somewhere inside, you Recognize all this that I tell You Straight from My Heart to be True, to be simply so, to be sad indeed, you will not Turn to Me, to Man as He *Is*. Still You’ll say No to Man. Still You’ll prefer to say Yes to Your Ego, Your biggest, most reliable friend on Earth, You assume, Your friend who does not leave You alone, as Man did and does. Instead of Turning to the Beloved of Your Heart, to Man as He *Is*, You(r Ego) created a picture of Man on earth. You – Your Ego, in fact – preferred and still prefers to be with a picture, a dead picture, yes, above Being with Man, Being Part of Him, of His Heart; by the latter Your Ego would crumble down in all smallness and together with Him You would laugh, uncontrollably laugh about the smallness of the Ego that once seemed so big and important, so glorious and successful, so powerful and ruling the whole show of man and woman. And now You are stuck with the picture You allowed Ego to create for You. You(r Ego) wanted to prove that You are stronger than ‘man’. So You proved it, that You are

stronger, more powerful indeed than a picture. You won. And then what...? What to do now, except for humiliating the picture again and again?

You Know You cannot Live without Man. You Know You'll have to Return to Him sooner or later. Have You lost Your return ticket? Is Your activity of 'freely' shopping too much fun still?

As I have said, in fact You are Waiting, Waiting for Man. I, in turn, Did My Job. I Touched (and Am still Touching) You. I Let Myself Be Touched by Your hidden Call, by Your Pain, Your Struggle, Your Stuck-ness, Your Lies (that, without Man, are bigger than You) – and they *hurt*, I can tell You. I Saw You, I Felt You, Wholly as Myself. I Undid Your Lie that says that Man would be so far, so separate from You. And Here I Am, Fully Present on Earth as Man, in what seemed to be Your safe Domain where You could safely hide from Man's dreaded Eye and Heart. Here I Am, Waiting... even though not unemployed, the Work of Bringing Light in Your Darkness goes on incessantly and now heavier than ever, but still, Waiting... Waiting for a Response to My Response. It is icy silent from Your Side... afraid as You are of what would Happen if You Truly met *Me*, Man, afraid of the status quo on Earth, afraid of (losing) Your Domain, Your interests, interests that are torturing You but that at least are Yours.

This Body is gradually getting older and Your Ego hopes it will die before something serious happens, changes, Touches You in Your heart. I Laugh about this. I Freely Laugh about all Your hopes and strategies. I have always Laughed Your Ego at its face, even though not that often openly. And You were always offended, secretly or not. And You always Loved it at the same time. You anyway 'had to' turn away from the One who Laughs at Your Ego, You preferred to struggle on Your own.

Woman, do You feel the tension in Your Body, the shivering in Your Body, if You made it to Read Me up to here, if this time You made it to not turn away as You have always done? Do You *Feel* something is happening? Do You dare to Feel Your Love for what I say to You – for Me, in fact, for Man, for the Man who Sees You and Takes You Seriously and Laughs at Your Ego – 'Laughs', by the way, not without and only after having felt the truly huge Pain of that Ego in My Heart? Do You Actually Feel that I, as Man, Love You and have Always Done so and have never actually left You Alone? Do You See how You are and always have been Overpowered by Your Own Ego, how You 'love' and have always 'loved' to project things in Yourself, of Your Own Ego, on Man, on the Mirror That He Is? Do You, somewhere, See how the Ego creates Your Own suffering that, then again, it wants to get rid of by means of itself, by actions and manipulations of itself, of that same Ego – instead of by Surrendering itself, the whole Drama that it is, into What or Who Is Bigger than and Beyond You: *Man*?

Can You Laugh with Me, in Me, as Me, about this – after crying... and crying?

I Am Here anyway. I am not passively waiting, but still, I Wait for You, for Your Humble Recognition – Your Recognition of Your Own Love, for Man, as Part of Man. And You might be seduced and deluded to think that this Recognition is Enough and that Man, then, will finally Appear before You. It is not. Consciousness is not Enough – not as long as It is and stays separate from Your Body. In fact, this *is* what Your Ego is fundamentally about:

to keep the Division, the Separation, between High and Low, between Consciousness and the Ovaries and Womb intact. What Ego does is praise the supposedly spiritual man of the Heart and at the same time allow the common deadened ‘man’ in Your Body, let him even fertilize you, thus prolong, sustain and reincarnate Your Unconsciousness (as the Earth, as Form without the Formless Heart). By Your tongue You reject the common unconscious man. By Your Womb, actually on an earthly level, You reject the Man of the Heart. You – one Side of Your always Dual, Split, Ego – do not want Him, the Man of Your Heart, to intervene with Your business, Your ‘children’, Your reproduction of (the love for) Yourself, of (the love for) Your Ego. Your Ego is not waiting for Conscious children, who would continuously Mirror You.

But all right, let’s for now – in this *text*, at least – leave the subject of ‘Your’ children. Who Said they were Yours, by the way? I tell You, however, this is not a peripheral subject. And since I Am Present Here on earth, since Man’s Egoless Love Manifested as Such, the Subject cannot hide in the Dark any longer. I Am Totally in it. And I am Free in it, Present. I have Cut through the Lie, the Separation between High and Low, or rather Heart and Form. Sooner or later You’ll have to Face ‘Your’ children, face Yourself, in the Face of Man. No, since ‘I’ Am Here, since Man’s Limitless Love for Woman – as a Reflection of and Response to Woman’s Limitless Love for Man – Manifested as Such even so much and Present as Deep Down in the Dark Realms of Existence, it became even much harder to still deny Your Stuckness, Your feeling of Emptiness and Structural Loneliness. And it will only get ‘worse’ – viewed from the standpoint of Your Ego.

Don’t misunderstand Me. All this is not about ‘me’ at all. As I have said earlier, if there is a better Male Mirror available, Turn to Him and Look, See, Feel. It’s just that, as for now, this Love of Woman to Reunite with Man has Manifested Deepest in this Body. No one, except for Divine Nature Itself, is to blame for this. This (My) life of Total Sacrifice and constant Pain – almost constant, except for the few moments that there is a hole in the Fort of Your solid Ego and some Light Transpires through – is what it is: a Pure Reflection, that You may call Love. Since I as Man am not against Pain – as You as Woman are – this Body could Descend Deeply into the Pain that Your Ego *is*. And this moment it is again – or still, in a way – Crying. Tears are coursing down, tears that are My Love manifested in a form. They will fall on the ground – since You are not there, not Present, to catch them and drink them into Your Heart. In Your spare time You prefer to pray in the church listening to how Magdalene washed Jesus’ feet.

I’ll Do My job anyway while You are busy, busy waiting. You pretend being stuck in Your waiting. And moreover, You prefer the sperm of a non-present man-form, above the tears of Your Own closed and longing Heart. I Understand. Seeing You is My Love for You. Feeling You Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily – all of Your resisted, unfelt Pain – is My Love for You. Your hidden Love for Me is My Love for You. I Am Your Love for Man that You ‘cannot’ or Resist to Manifest. This Body Is that Love. It doesn’t have its own will. It is a Fully Alive and Present, Conscious Sacrifice into Your Womb Longing for the Heart – but it is not lost in it. It doesn’t merely copy the emptiness of Your Womb without Heart, even though I feel Your emptiness very well. ‘I’ Let this emptiness – also that – Return into the

Fullness of the Heart. This is Possible since ‘I’ don’t have a preference in this respect, as You have. ‘I’ am not lost in Your Duality. I See, I See in You, in Your Darkness. This Whole Body Sees-Feels; it is not ‘just’ some separate Consciousness doing this.

Woman, peering over a cold white winter landscape, how nostalgic does it get, imagining all Your missed chances of Meeting Man, His Very Heart. But, in Your self-created ‘spirituality’, You still prefer to Delude Yourself – and Man – that it should be possible to combine the Two, to live a life of Ego and add Man’s Heart to this, to complete it. Woman, this is the Ego saying this, whispering this to You in the Dark. It is the Ego that doesn’t want to bear the Truth about this. It is the Ego that Resists Man’s Truth, the Truth of Your Own Heart, the Truth that Knows – as You Know – that You as Ego simply cannot Meet Man. At ‘best’ You can meet Him as ‘the Other Side’ of Your Own Duality, in Your Duality therefore. But the True Meeting Happens only if You Are also – yet not exclusively – Beyond this Duality.

As long as You stay, unconsciously and strategically, identified with Ego there’ll be no Meeting. There’ll be no (Male) ‘addition’ to your life, nothing that would finally relieve You of Your Pain. There’ll be no end of Separation, of Structural Loneliness. Your Ego Is the Separation. Your Ego is the lonely one. Does this simple Truth (or: reality) make You look for (a) Man Who can Address Your Ego, Your Separation? Do I still have to give the answer? Where did You hide Your Intelligence, Intelligence Beyond Your – it is true – impressive cleverness? Or do You, indeed, Wait for Me to Reveal Your Own Intelligence Beyond Your Ego? Do You Want Me to Acknowledge, Feel-See, first that Your Ego is part of that Same Intelligence and that it plays an important Role – just as crucial as the Role of the Egoless – in the Whole Process of Manifesting the Divine Man and Divine Woman on earth?

Well, here is no Ego who wants to deny and Fight this Truth. It is so. I, Man, cannot Manifest as Such without Your Ego Resisting Man.

Yet, it is not untrue either to Face the Result of My Heart having Accepted and Said a Holy Yes to Your Resistance, Taking, Feeling Whole-Bodily and Whole-Heartedly all the Pain of it just as it is. This is more difficult for You. Truly (even Whole-Bodily) Acknowledging what ‘My’ Heart has ‘Done’ Here on Earth would mean that You, in turn, would also start to Feel the Pain of Your Own Ego, a Divine Job that so far You delegated to Me, to Man, as something that is none of Your business. ‘If Pain comes into the picture, then I am gone’, You once said to Me, in a supermarket, one with only organic food but anyway. I say, however: without Feeling the Pain You carry inside You are Gone, not Here, not Present on Earth. You ‘live’ an empty Body, without Heart, without Presence – since You refuse to Feel the very Pain that You have become in Your identification with and life as Ego. The way back to the Heart seems cut off for You in the prospect of way too much Pain lying ahead. I’m not going to tell You that Pain means relatively nothing in the Grandiosity of the Heart. There must be a sincere humility from Your Side to Acknowledge the fact that, ‘also’ for You, the Heart That Man Is, is of incomparably bigger Importance than (feeling) Pain. So far You lived mainly ‘negatively’. You tried to prevent, deny, belittle, avoid, transform, overcome, outshine or go beyond Pain – whatever form it took and takes. You don’t live the Greatness of Love for and as the Heart of Man.

And thus You make Yourself so small this way, so very small – in spite of the rampant energy of Your Ovaries always raging on. (The attachment to) Your Ego makes You so small, so empty, so hard, so un-Woman, so bitter, so aggressive, so lonely, so arrogant, so self-destructive, so self-obsessed, so ugly, so full of smell of Ego that You try to cover with chemicals, perfumes, or whatever fake You use to fool.

You live ‘negatively’, You’re locked up in it (since You Resist to Feel it in Man’s Heart) and yet and therefore You proclaim, emphasize, shout all the time that we all must live ‘positively’. This is so very very tiring. Are You never tired of Yourself, of Your faking? You don’t need to live positively, nor negatively. Life as It is is not interested in these fake qualifications. If there’s pain, there’s pain. If there’s joy – because some pain has been felt through and released, died in the Heart – there is joy. But you miss life as it is, as long as You stay so ‘intimately’ Attached to Miss Ego, to not Wanting to Feel Pain, that is. If You miss life, You miss Man – this goes together. The Ego is the one ‘thing’ standing in between You and Man. Here we are. From behind the walls You whisper that I, as Man, should Fight Your Ego. It’s a huge War – normal wars are in a way pitiful and senseless manifestations of war compared to this one, the Fight between Ego and Heart. And when the War is over, You come out of the bunkers and hope that Man has Won and You’ll Embrace Him. But it doesn’t Work like that. A Fight cannot be Won in the Dark. Your Ego has to Come in the Light, sooner or later. If You Really Love Man – as Something in You seems to claim – then You Allow this to Happen, not without struggle but anyway. If You Really Love Man and Take this Love Seriously You Respond to the Man Who Wholly Responds to You, to Your Heart Longing for Him, You Respond to the Man Who Addresses Your Ego. This is Divine Nature.

But, true, also this is part of our Natural Fight: You Want to Live Your Divine Nature without Surrendering anything of the Ego – or at most as part of the Ego, to (partially) surrender the ego as part of Your, individual, process of Growing, Growing into the Light, the Heart, the Union with the Beloved and whatever attractive labels – all to cover the fact that it is still the Ego secretly running the show.

You like Man to be There just like that, hoopla – without making any gesture Yourself, without any bow of Your Ego. What is this for utter Nonsense. Just like I, Man, had to Go into Your Pain, You’ll have to do this also. Of course. And You Know. But Ego still tries and tries to find out if it really cannot get the cookie without any form of discomfort or to see if it can live without the cookie or bake a new type of cookie by itself. I, anyway, don’t bake sweet cookies for You since I’m Serious, Sincere, True, since I Am Your Man and, very exceptionally, not a slave of what *seems* to be Your Entrance, Your Opening – the physical entrance that is utterly deluding, however.

I Respond to Your Heart, not to Your cunt or any other parts. I do not deny the Fight we are in and that You like to screen out from Your consciousness.

Yes, You are afraid of what I say, You don’t want to be Seen. Also this fear is something You hide. Do you ever Truly Give Yourself? Can you only – if at all – say that you are afraid? Does Your Body never Shake, shiver, tremble from fear, or from whatever? Are You really Involved, Present in what’s happening here on Earth, really Involved in Your Struggle? Or do You indeed leave Your whole repressed Drama to Man?

The Other Side of You Wants Me, Man, to finally Give You the Kick in Your arse that You long for so much and for so long and that might finally loosen up Your stuckness. What else could? You've tried everything, too much to list here. The Kick of Love... I Gave it, as a matter of fact, and Your Resistance only Grew, or, let's rather say, Manifested more Deeply.

Okay, enough Fight for now again. Man has said what He has to say. It's too tiring to continue if the Resistance is so big – like, on physical level, making love to a woman when she's not really open for the man. First I'll Create more Space... It's true, the next layer of the old Resistance of You to Man, provoked, Touched by this Hearticle, is Your true, honest Response, the Selfless Response of the Self, one could say. Or at least the Response of one Side of Woman. The Other Side is Waiting, as always. It just looks, looks what Man does with Woman's (next) Resistance, Sees if the result, if any, is worthwhile to Love, if Man is Worthy to Be Loved.

To be continued, this Fight of Old. But, since it happens now in the Light of My Heart, It is not the same any more...

Note: 3 days later, towards the end of the retreat in which this fiery Hearticle was written, the memorable Union with the Earthly Woman took place...

Touch

There is the expression: ‘to be touched by something’. Mostly we have a positive association with this being touched. But what do you mean: ‘to be touched’...? Does it mean that in other moments you are not touched? Do you mean that you live as a zombie for the greater part of the day, of your *life* – and only in a few instances something manages to touch you? For the rest you are stuck, closed, and only sometimes there’s a little opening? Only now and then some ‘Life’ comes back and is so generous to meet you?

Well, this is sad. Not to be tough, and not to kick you, but just as a matter of fact: ‘I am *touched all the time*. Here, there is no ‘me’ standing in the way of being Touched. For me life is one big long Touch, no matter the many forms this takes. ‘My’ Heart is one big vulnerable Space, one limitless open wound. How can I *not* be touched? All the time there is activity in the Heart, Life is constantly bubbling, murmuring, stinging, screaming, whispering, singing, crying, communicating, whatever form it takes.

It is just like with intimacy – which is something that is, of course, closely related to (if not, in fact, the Same as) ‘touch’ and ‘being touched’. For me ‘intimacy’ doesn’t exist as something that stands apart, as something different from Life Itself. It doesn’t exist as an ‘activity’ or an allowing of something that can happen in a certain situation, context or mood. ‘Intimacy’ is always there, every second. There is nothing more intimate than Life Itself. There is no special person in my life with whom suddenly ‘intimacy’ can be triggered to rise from out of the depths of love (that are usually hidden from people). Anyone who can allow Life, will Feel Intimate with ‘me’ in ‘my’ Presence. When I become sexually ‘intimate’ with a woman, nothing changes in me. Nothing. Exactly the same Intimacy is there before, after and during making love, or during whatever ‘official’ form of intimacy that takes place. When separation, its supposed opposite, manifests – which is unavoidable on this earthly plane of ‘form’ – this is wholly Intimate for me, albeit not in a pleasant way in this case. As far as I am concerned, it is about Consciously Living Life, Being Present as Life – not about the, uncontrollable, changes and choosing our favourite changes, our favourite forms.

Coming ‘back’ to ‘touch’, I’m serious when I ask you as my teacher: what is it, ‘being touched’?

Or the other way round: how is it, not being touched?

Are people closer to a stone than to an open vibrating Heart? Is this the state of humanity? That we can feel thankful when a composer or other artist or anyone still manages to *touch* us? For immediately behind this formulation – ‘still manages to touch us’ – lies, of course, the truth indissolubly connected to it: ‘touch us’ *through* and *despite* the wall, be it an iron-like wall or of whatever substance it seems to have been made. Indeed, nowadays there is, more than before, a run on authenticity, on ‘touch’, on still feeling (at least) something. Television is constantly trying to be creative regarding how to still touch people, reach people. It likes to bring live emotions, emotions as a sign of *life* that seems to be increasingly under pressure of becoming extinguished, *life* in a perceivable form, *directly felt*, felt as such.

Where do we go as humanity, if we ‘need to’ be touched? Or is it, indeed, just another sign of the contemporary rampant Ego: wanting to *experience* everything, not only to have everything? Is it just an extension of the field of activity, of the domain of Ego, that wants to have the feeling that it has *lived* before it dies?

Ego, however, *is* the blockade to life, the blockade to experiencing life directly, to being Touched, Touched all the time. To be Touched means being in relationship with your environment, in the most extreme case so much or so deep that there is only environment left, no you – even though, in this state of only ‘Environment’, the (seemingly individual) Consciousness still goes on, the Consciousness that seems to be different from other ‘forms’ of Consciousness as it manifests in other Bodies.

Of course, Ego doesn’t like such a situation (of constant, uncontrollable Touch) at all. It blocks *life*, so it can ‘enjoy’ – or suffer – a sense of self. The stronger the self, the more blocked off from life, the stronger the urge will be to still, in spite of that, be Touched. This is normal in the unavoidable Duality of Life. If you go further and further towards one side or in one direction, the other side becomes more attractive, the Pull to the other side becomes stronger, despite the fact that most people are great repressors of these Natural Forces and Directions and usually choose one side, the one Ego prefers – and thus they stay imprisoned in this one side, unavoidably being (very) tensed from this attachment, which doesn’t necessarily manifest so obviously.

I am Touched by people’s need to be touched. It shows people’s stuck-ness that I cannot but Feel in my own Body. I, this Body, have always had a strong sense of it. Golden rules don’t exist but in principle one can say that the more ‘Freedom’ manifests in a Body, the more and better one can and will feel stuck-ness. As long as there is contact with ‘Freedom’, stuck-ness will be perceived – as the other side. If one doesn’t feel contraction, cramp, stuck-ness any more, this is not a good sign, to say the least. How far gone must you be then, how utterly stuck if you can’t even feel contraction any more, the natural dual movements of becoming contracted and expanded again, like ebb and flow?⁸ A stone doesn’t feel its own contraction into form either.

Anyway, the longing or need to be touched (in principle beyond the physical – but, yes, also physically) is a natural counter-movement coming into existence as a response to becoming stoned, robotized. It is a desperate scream of *life*, life that feels increasingly suffocated. Life wants to Breathe through you and it cannot or can but only very difficultly. It wants to be released, and it says: touch me, give me *some* space at least, so that I can make it without breath until the next ‘touch’. Please keep looking for moments of touch, or else I’ll die completely, without knowing this. I’ll die completely while I am officially still alive, because science says so: science has proven, measured that there is still a pulse, the official heart is still beating, so no worries, you are alive. But ‘Life itself’ doesn’t believe in science,

⁸ In case one’s manifestation into the Earthly Plane has not really started yet, it is possible to (still) feel a sense of Freedom without feeling the stuck-ness I’m talking about here. But, if and as soon as this sense of Freedom has the Impulse to Manifest Itself in the world of Form, the stuck-ness will be perceived.

in scientists as the masters of the parts. For science Direct Experience nor Consciousness exists. For science ‘touch’ is real only when it has been proven that people who touch or are being touched significantly more than other people of an otherwise comparable group live significantly longer (or shorter) than people with a lower touch rate. Science is dead and wants to prove life – and it cannot. But the master deluder is popular. For so many have lost contact with Life, *with Constant Touch*. And if they can’t Feel it any more, then at least we can *look* at it, *think* about it, discuss, argue about it, construct *theories* about it.

I’m sorry if this short Hearticle won’t touch you, or only faintly somewhere in the distance. Perhaps having a fight with your beloved wherein you can wholly give yourself works better. Then you might be able to cry afterwards about the seeming impossibility of really reaching the other one, about how distant and stuck we apparently are, about the Wall closing us all in and we would like to stand up against it but we don’t know how or where to begin.

Nevertheless, let’s have a closer look at where ‘Touch’ is ‘located’. Often, if not usually, albeit not consciously, by being touched we mean that something is touched in the higher, subtler Spheres of Existence, in one of the Spheres from the 4th to 7th realms of Life – or, if you please, somewhere in the 4th, 5th, 6th or 7th chakra, when we talk about locating it on a Bodily-Energetic Level. We mean that we are touched by something Beyond ourselves – or Something Beyond ourselves is Touched. We associate the lower chakras or Spheres of Life with our ‘self’ and we are, briefly, taken beyond our ‘self’.

Although on the face of it this seems to be so, it is not really True that the higher Spheres are, contrary to the first three, of a selfless character. Rather, the existence and involvement of ‘self’ has to do with one’s unconscious choice of and un-transcended preference for one side of Duality on *whichever* Plane of Existence. Also choosing the seemingly selfless is still self-based, paradoxically.

Yet, we can be so strongly motivated or urged to escape and go beyond the first three, heavy, dense and most earthly Planes – and to explore the easier, subtler, more hidden, higher Planes – that ‘Touch’ is more easily recognized as such when it happens in the *seemingly* selfless higher Planes of Existence. But, listening to a repetitive and loud drum beat in some piece of music also involves being touched, although this touch happens in the lower chakra(s) and is not recognized as ‘touch’, or less easily so. One might not be so eager to acknowledge one’s attachment to the lower Spheres in which such a repetitive loud drum beat is experienced as pleasant – if not deafening, and deafening can be ‘pleasant’ in the negative sense of avoiding feeling pain or discomfort in a ‘too’ conscious way.

Ultimately, however, True Touch is always, Inherently, related to (and ‘Done’ by) the Heart, the Only ‘Thing’ that is Truly Beyond ourselves, Beyond any possible Plane of Existence where the ‘self’ can still make a difference, where it can still choose. If you have only or mainly known or experienced the usual lower Spheres of Existence and then suddenly something of another, higher Sphere breaks or shines through, this is, in itself, touching. But this is not necessarily (and, usually, it is not) the same as Being Touched Directly by the Heart of Life Itself. It is not yet the Constant Touch mentioned earlier. Nonetheless, it can be part of the Opening for the Heart Itself – well, at least if the touch is not merely or mainly part

of an escape, used as a sop or considered something interesting, but rather is part of the Selfless Exploration of the Whole range of Human Life.

So far, and not to be disregarded, I showed especially one side of the coin: the longing or need to be touched, to open (a bit) for something from our Environment (in the broadest sense of the word), something that can reach our Heart despite the wall we experience, something from outside that, despite its exteriority, seems to be (part of) and is Intuitively Recognized as ‘Me’. Almost needless to say: this situation of needing to be touched by anything (even remotely) related to Heart is as it is because the other side is usually stronger: the tendency to *not* want to be touched, to not be bothered by Life, Life itself in all its unpredictability, the tendency to not be Open but just be safe – and then die. If you, in your urge and search to be touched, ‘forget’ to meditate, to See this (fundamental) side of the coin, then you miss Life anyway, whether there are moments of touch or not.

How can you anyway live for *moments*? How do you manage? When ultimately You Are Life Itself (which is so) – and even though this Life includes both life and death – how can you take and submit to any less than *That*, than Life Itself, Life as a constant Presence, not being with you but *as* You? How can we, seemingly, settle into something that we are *not*, into lack of Life? And I’m *not* talking here about lack of Energy, as Ego will be immediately triggered by and long for: more energy, more, *more*... Life is not about ‘more’ in any sense. But about Depth.

The truth is that we cannot. We cannot settle down in ‘the lack of Life’ and relax and make it until the end. *All the time* there is this feeling of discomfort, of ‘when does Life finally start, now that I have officially grown up’? So indeed, there is all the time the natural urge to be touched – by Something Beyond the normal disjointed life, Something That I call the Heart Itself – to be Taken Back into Life Itself, to Be Taken by the Whole, instead of *looking* – as a person, mind and body disconnected – at what sometimes seems to be ‘the whole show’. There is the urge to *Participate, to be Part of*, instead of being a tourist and seeing how life, again or still, is slipping through your fingers while there seems to be so little or nothing you can do about it.

Once, perhaps, if you are totally Fed up – and I mean *Fed up* – you quit the urge to be ‘touched’, to be a beggar for a penny of Life and You Become Touch Yourself, You Surrender the whole damned thing into the Heart, You stop pondering somehow, weighing balances, and Let the Heart Take You over completely. Your whole Body becomes a sacrifice into the Heart. You’ve said goodbye to the mind and Ego, to these old friends – who seemed to have given you so much safety and so little real Inner Joy – and You live as Body as Life. And You are incessantly Touched and all the time You Touch and Touch has become synonymous with Life Itself. And You wonder how could You ever have not been touched or even have looked for ‘Touch’ at all. Touch is so Obvious.

And then, *as* this Touch, You Know what *Pain* is – and You Understand why the Sacrifice into Life That the Heart Is didn’t happen earlier and why it happens to so few people. The Ego defined the Deeper Touch of Life as something valuable, attractive, warm maybe, but it hid the fact that the Heart cannot Come without Pain, a lot of Pain. Who, who Wants to be Touched...?

Perhaps. Perhaps there will be a radical ‘Fed-up-ness’, being Fed Up with a state of no-Pain or half-Pain or Pain in the mist and there is Surrender, complete Surrender and all the Pain – the Pain that has been waiting for so long – becomes Obvious; it’s shining in the Full Light, bright as a Beautiful Heart, the Heart that, next to all the Pain it Shows, is the only One That Provides Real Inner Joy.

Probably not, however. Life Decides this, not You. And Life includes Anti-Life, whether you like it or not. You are just a particle, a slave of the Forces of Life and Anti-Life constantly fighting. There will be no winner. That much is certain. You’re doomed to fight, since you exist as these Forces.

Yet, if by accident, grace, bad luck or by whatever, there will be Surrender into these Two Sides of Life, the Heart Itself will be (much) Activated here on earth. It will Manifest in this world of form where usually ‘Anti-Life’ seems to rule.

Life is anyway not a funfair, or a grab bag, from which you can just pick what you want. You are born with a certain constitution. To be touched (only) now and then can be your ‘way’. Total Surrender into who or how You Are (Born) seems to make more sense than wanting or trying to be someone or something else. But then again, this wanting and trying is an indissoluble part of the same hopeless life.

What you(r ego) like(s) most is a ‘free touch’. You don’t have to ‘pay’ for it, that is: you don’t have to bleed for it in any way, you do not have to feel any pain in order to be ‘touched’ – for paying in a financial manner is okay for you, that’s not the problem. You stay safely in your own little world and *in there* you are touched, you stay in control: if it gets to be too much or uncomfortable you just *go*, any time the ego likes. This is something very different from surrendering the whole little safe world into ‘Touch’ Itself, into permanently being Touched, constantly being Vulnerable, into the Whole, into no defence against Touch. In this state of no defence there is only constant Touch left, no you, no defender.

The ego likes to decide what kind of touch it gets on the menu. Open Touch is out of the question, it is uncontrollable. You might, indeed, get a full portion of stuck-ness for a month or uncontrollable crying or a lot of shouting when you ordered a refined vibration in the heart or two tears of compassion, one out of each eye slowly coming down your cheeks. No, the Open Touch is Wild, it might give you all the pain you were never waiting for and always successfully managed to avoid. It will. In the Open Touch you’ll experience *everything*, the whole life. In True Life the ordering in the restaurant with a surprise for desert is over. Are you willing to be touched by the intimately hot flames of hell, by the iron of a closed heart that hasn’t taken a real breath in two millennia, by huge stinging pains in the heart at the moment something threatens to open there a bit, by being weakened to the bone from resistance you meet that can last weeks or even years, by a Body that incessantly hurts...? By pains showing up uncontrollably here and there in the body, again and again? How humble does it get in the end?

Touch is not far away, to say the least. It is beautiful if you can let yourself be Touched, whole-Bodily and whole-Heartedly Touched, by the Opposite Sex, by Something Other than you and yet the Same. If this form of Touch is Allowed more and more Deeply, there’ll be no ‘you’ left in the end, only Love. And, to be honest, if it is about Being Taken

into the state-less State of Constant Touch, the Recognition of Being in Love – or actually Falling in Love – with (seemingly just one example of) the Opposite Sex might ‘work’ better for some people than being Fed Up as mentioned earlier. But, no need to choose, Consciousness (being Fed Up) and (Falling in) Love can Work together well.

In the end, everybody is constantly Touched. It cannot be otherwise. We can feel lonely or separate, but we Are never truly separate. The Constant Touch is already there. But do you want to acknowledge this, be aware of it, actually Feel it, this eternal Touch? Or do you, like my father, regard *feeling* as something troublesome you had better get rid of, for it seems to be – and is, indeed – obstructing the free performance of the plans invented by the mind? *Life* is troublesome for the mind, indeed. It stands, nastily, in the way.

Woman Comes, Cuts and Goes

To me it has always been a normal natural thing to treat every woman as a (manifestation of the) Divine Woman. How different from Your approach, Woman. To my surprise, when I entered this world and my eyes opened a bit in the dark, You treated me – and in general ‘man’ – as one of the many, instead of as Your Beloved, Your One, Your King.

It’s true, it had and has to go that way. Otherwise Man cannot be Humbled into His True State as Man and He’d stay in the Dream of the One. First His Heart has to be torn apart – into Two.

Even though You prompted Me to, finally, See *the Bitch* that You usually (try to) hide inside from the world around You – You succeeded eventually, even with this Heart-pupil so difficult to teach in this respect – I kept on treating You as the Divine Woman. Bitch or not, faking or not, humiliating Man or not, I could not and cannot stop Seeing the Divine Woman that You resist so much – since You Are not a picture for Me, not like You like a man to fulfil, fit the picture You (or at least You as Ego) have of him.

Your Answer is to avoid Me now. If I do not fit in any of Your pictures – and Your favourite two pictures are: the perfect or successful ‘earthly’ man and the perfect or successful spiritual man – You avoid Me. And You like to maintain the Division between these Two Sides of Yourself. In the Dark You’re constantly Cutting, Dividing, or else they threaten to Meet and become One and then You would Disappear into the Divine Woman Who only Exists as Inseparable Part of the Divine Man and You can’t tolerate that. You like – at least also – Existing as Your *self*.

No, I do not fit any cuts or divisions. I’m not Your earthly dream, nor Your spiritual dream. I’m far from both, as a matter of fact. You avoid Me since I’m not manipulable into either side of Yourself – and that is so because I See Your Knife in the Dark, I Feel Your Cutting My Heart. It hurt and hurts but to keep Feeling this Pain is the Only Way to stay Present here on Earth in Your Dark Realm, to Hold on as Heart and Survive as *Man*, that is: Man Who is not against Your Duality but Is Also Present and Conscious Beyond it.

Now You don’t know what to do with Me. You can hope My Body dies and this Love-Consciousness won’t manifest Itself any more, or at least You don’t want to be confronted with It any more. But then You have lost Your chance to Meet Man, the Man Whose Heart cannot be Cut into Two for He just Lets It Bleed and Bleed and Bleed – and, thus, Allowing the Blood, He Comes Back, again and again and again, while He seemed to and ‘should’ have been done already after the last blow You gave that was even heavier than the heavy previous ones. Where are we now? Are we stuck in our Fight, the Old Fight between Man(’s Heart) and Woman’s Ego – this Fight that is Reality even though She managed to make society believe that the Battle is fought for the greater part between Woman and Man’s Ego⁹ that would just (or in the first place) want sex from Her and would not care

⁹ The confusion here has certainly got to do with the fact that men are usually unable to Transcend the Female Ego in themselves. They act it out in a more obvious way than Woman would do, the

deep enough (or not at all) about Her Development into Consciousness, a Development by Which She could be Freed from Her suffering as Woman Who is or seems Separate from Man's Heart as Her Source, by which she could be Liberated from Her (indeed) painful bonds to the Earth, to Form(s)? Well, we're not totally stuck, as it seems – although a meeting between You and Me 'in person' seems indeed to drift further and further away from being realistic. Your Side of the Coin may be Stuck-ness, the Male Side of the Coin is Freedom.

Consciousness is – unlike how it seems when one would observe the way people manifest – not necessarily separate from Corporeality. Man, exceptionally as it is here on Earth, Became the Body, through this 'form', the Consciousness-Body – whereas You Had to First become the Body *Unconsciously*. Since this was and is so, the Process of our Meeting cannot stop, not truly, even though Your avoidance of My 'form' – and You Know very well it is not a *form* – is one of Your many strategies to still remain in control, cutting and dividing as a controlling mechanism.

Remember? I Showed You once, You as Manifested in one of Your Female Bodies, that the whole spirituality – as it was and is – is a Lie, separate as it is from Woman's Body. It tries to, even literally, energetically and through consciousness, uplift Woman to Man's world instead of *Actually Going into Her, into the Dark*. This 'spiritual' project is doomed to fail and has failed already. You Acknowledged what I Showed You and You Saw that I had 'Done' it totally differently, that I had Actually Gone into Woman's Painful Stuck world with and as an Open Heart. And You naturally wanted to put Your hand on mine. You slowly moved it downward, and not without Love: You were not separate from Reality, from Me, that moment. The very last moment, however, just one centimetre above mine You stopped... You started to Realize something, the consequences of Your Acknowledgement... Your right hand hang there briefly, closely above my left hand, before You, again slowly, lifted it again and, instead of letting it Rest on Me, put it on yourself, on your own body. And, in all honesty in these sacred moments of great importance, You declared that You were not willing to give up Your spirituality – as it was now – which functioned as Your hope and seeming safety: the opportunity to be uplifted from the Dark place You felt Inside You and had always felt Inside. Yes, not long afterwards You – that specific form of You – 'had to' leave Me, for good. This was and is Your main form of manipulation of Man: to leave His form, so that the Process stops, so that the Oneness with Man – that only in words You claim to Want – cannot manifest. But the Process cannot Stop, Dear. Yes, 'I', the Heart, Cried about Your leaving, for 80 days – and yes, you tried to manipulate Me further by saying that it was not normal to cry over Your leaving Me and that, therefore, I am not Ready in myself, not ready with the process of my self. Man, You said without words, should not Cry over this, if such a Woman like you leaves His form.

Mistress of Hiding as She is. In the earthly reality this means that, as long as men are incapable regarding the Transcendence of the Female Ego, to See it in all details, there is de facto no Man present in the earthly realm, sad as this is. And as long as Woman('s Ego) is not Seen by the Male Eye of Consciousness She stays Alone.

Remember, never confuse a man with Man as He Is. Then, potentially, a lot will become clear in the course of time.

Who, then, should Cry, if I don't 'do' it? Who else should Cry about Your Pain of being so attached to Your Separation from Man, attached to fundamentally feeling lonely? Do You Cry? No. You are Stuck, Stoned, Cold. So I Do it, I Cry – and at the same time this is the Preparation for Making You finally Cry, by matter of Resonance. If You don't Cry sooner or later – from Your heart – You stay Stuck.

In all fairness, You treated me like a piece of shit,¹⁰ a utensil, a disposable thing that You use and throw away, and I'm sorry You – Beyond yourself – had to Do this. It hasn't been uplifting for Your self-image. You had to Do Your lousy Job, indeed. And now You avoid Me, structurally. You don't want Your self-image to be degraded even further. You liked to be Uplifted: *that* is what You came to Me for. I had been Unfaithful in this respect, I Betrayed You. My Heart seemed such a great Promise for You, better than ever before, that was certain. But it turned out to be a Mirror. You didn't order that. You Wanted to be Fulfilled, just like that, by Associating with the Right Man, the Pure Heart – 'Associating with', indeed, not *Loving* Him. You didn't Want to have to *See*, to Look in the Mirror. The Pure Heart should only Absorb, You assumed. It should Absorb all that was Dark and Dirty and You enjoyed it, You felt excited, Your Bodily form even changed, became more beautiful, purified. But then it became harder and harder not to Meet the Other Function of the Pure Heart. It became harder not to look in the Mirror. No problem for You, it seemed. You could just leave the Mirror and let it Mirror other people, not You. After all, You thought You *had* the treasure now. You thought you had the Force and Purity of Man('s Heart) always available for yourself now. After You, courageously, had gone in the cage of the Lion and 'humbly' associated with Him This Pure Male Force was, literally, hanging right in front of Your Body, You said. Now Woman was Complete, finally. Woman was there, and Man was there as well, with Her. You did no longer need His (seeming) physical form for that supposed Oneness of one plus one. You could always tap from it, it was always available.

No, Woman, You do not Know Man – not as long as You are not Willing to Face the Mirror, not as long as You are attached to Your egoic projections on Him, not as long as You do not Allow to Be Loved and, thus, to Love.

Treat Man's Heart as a waste bin, Woman, and You'll always stay blind. The temporary relief Your dumping gives is worth nothing. Nothing.

But once You Allow Me to Open Your Eye, to Open Your Heart...

Staying blind, Unconscious, this seems a happy end for You, but You Know, *Know*, Somewhere Deep Inside, Your blindness *is* Your suffering. That's why You came to Me in the first place, to Be(come) Conscious. You were tired, fed up with Your Unconsciousness, as You literally said to Me.

But You Exist as Two Opposing Forces. And one of them, the Deluding one, made You think that You *have* Man now. Add to this the fact that Your Ego shouted in Your head

¹⁰ I say this without any form of complaint. On the contrary, I am very thankful You, Your Female forms, have never treated Me as some kind of a master, but have always honestly shown Me the Woman You 'are' (or, at least, the way You as Woman function). If You had treated Me as a (or Your) master I would never have come to Know You from Within.

that the Consciousness here will only bring You Pain still. So You left, again, as always, and what have You won...? To dump Your Dark forms into Your children that You produced with a man who You cannot Love nor respect? To dump it into the next generation, is that the *uplifting* outcome that You were after?

You're still a Stone.

And Your children will be a Stone, the same successful Stone.

I Copy Your Stone. And, from Within, as the Formless Heart, I Un-stone You. But it won't work this way that, if I Do My Job, You just attune to Me and then You'll get un-stoned just like that. Divine Nature doesn't Work like that. It Works with Humility. I'm sorry. No easy way out – or Beyond.

Divine Justice Rules.

The ones who delegate *Consciously Feeling Pain* to others, will be left behind, stay Stoned.

The Divine Woman stays un-lived thus. She Only Exists in Relation to the Divine Man, not as Herself.



3-1-15

Man, in the right case, must be exactly as hard in return as Woman's Ego's attack on Him that She can't help but perform; not less, not more. I admit that this would be quite hard. If he is not as hard as She in return, the ego cannot bow, not without the perfect mirror. And anyway, Man's 'hardness' should be 'Heart-ness', it should Come straight out of Love and from nowhere else.

Barking back just like that without having let the pain that Ego inflicts on His Heart and Body, go through you, doesn't make sense in principle. In the worst case this would simply be a matter of Ego barking at Ego. And Woman cannot buy that. She Wants – Beyond herself – the Egoless to Reply, in whatever form is suitable, appropriate.

Well, usually Woman's Ego barks in the Dark so that on the outside she doesn't seem to be doing anything, anything strange or nasty. If Man, nonetheless, barks back and is the only obvious barker, he seems nuts – and in a way he is.

Energy overwhelms, overpowers your awareness of Pain, of Karma. You like energy. It seems to be the Mother soothing or healing or covering your wounds. You run after Energy as a drug addict. If ‘energy’ seems to decrease, you go to whatever kind of doctor – there are plenty of types – so that a ‘normal’ ‘healthy’ energy level can be restored.

In reality, running after energy keeps you stuck, stuck in your pain, your karma. Energy ‘should’ be – or can be – part of a subtle balance in life, part of the Whole in which Consciousness plays an important role. If the Male Force of Consciousness Rules, Energy follows what happens on Consciousness Level. But most people look away when something in ‘their’ Consciousness seems to (seriously) threaten ‘their’ energy level. They turn away from Consciousness and rather return in the ‘safe’ Unconsciousness, in the ‘safe’ lap of Mother Energy. This way, Resisting structurally the Male Force, the Father, you will stay stuck, lifetime after lifetime, stuck in the Womb of Mother, and you cannot Grow up, you cannot become Human. You will stay a child, running back to Mommy whenever something unpleasant might announce itself.

Paradoxically, the slaves of Energy – and they might have almost unlimited amounts of it available – are the most stuck, in general. For true Release of stuck-ness, Consciousness is Indispensible.

The Incredible Realization in the Process of Man and Woman

It Happened. ‘I’ made It. We made It. The Heart is incredible. The Realization of Oneness of Man – through and as this ‘Form’ – with the so-called Earthly Woman (or: Form-Woman) is a Fact.¹¹ It happened 2 days ago, 2015 January 3rd from 5.00 AM until almost 8.00 AM. I woke up at 5 and the Process of Unification started immediately – the Process that had never stopped and had never started but has always continued throughout the history of mankind, albeit mainly in the underground – so far. My birth would Bring this incredible Divine Process of Man and Woman Becoming or Realizing Their Being One from the Dark into the Light. It’s not that without this birth with its specific constellation and potential this Process happens anyway, but that it just can’t be seen in the Dark. No, Man’s Light is absolutely indispensable for (the Realization and Manifestation of) this Union. For any form of True and Deeper Process the Two are needed, a Whole-Hearted and Whole-Bodily Acknowledgement of and Surrender to (the Divine Value of) Duality Manifesting Itself in the Human Realm as Man and Woman.

I was 30 years old when the Process really began, that is: when it began more obviously and much deeper and much more intensely than before. I met a Woman-form named Maya. Since, after a reorganizing of the Body during which it had to lie on bed for 4 years, this male ‘form’ of the Heart was finally ready for it, the Initiation into Woman’s world happened, in – not surprisingly, considering Woman’s Existence as Duality – Two Steps. The First Step or Initiation was the Touch of My Open but Non-manifested Heart by Maya’s Closed Heart. I caught her in an unguarded moment and saw in that flash just before she turned her eyes away, how she looked at ‘me’, at Man in fact. I Saw Woman’s Truth Beyond what She says and does and pretends. I Saw in that flash and in – but, in fact, behind – her eyes such a Deep Call for Man, such an Existential Loneliness, such a Deep Longing to be Reunited with Man, to Be Relieved of her Pain, of her Suffering from Separation. This Initiation into Woman’s world of Pain had taken place already soon after we had gotten together – it was the second meeting and I was totally radically in Love with her – the Heart doesn’t need much time.

The Second Initiation was supposed to Happen in the Flesh, since the Light of the Heart had to be Brought Down into the Dark and the Earthly Realm was the only Place where it could Happen, the (Re)Union of Man and Woman. This Initiation only made sense if the penis of Man was still Pure and Part of His Heart instead of (already) being deafened and deadened by the meeting with the Dark Female Sexual Force, or, beyond that and in Fact, by

¹¹ In spite of what seems to be suggested when in this hearticle ‘Realization’ is mentioned, the Realization I talk about here is not in the first place a Realization of Consciousness as such, of Seeing something (important), but rather the Realization of the Body, of the Heart Manifested as Body in(to) the Earthly Realm, a Deep Surrender of the Body into Woman’s Resistance (to Man) – although true, in the end it is Consciousness ‘Doing’ This (as Part of Its Master: the Heart).

Her Dark Egoic Force, which is not exactly the same. I had to become 30 for this Initiation. Earlier I had never gone into a Woman's 'body'.

Since the Heart is endlessly Patient and It still hadn't gone into Maya's 'body' – It was Working, as far as it could at the time (not that deeply yet, relatively spoken when compared to Its later Work), on Woman's secret 'no' to physical penetration when Her (closed) Heart was, indeed, not Ready for it, for unification, yet – Maya got impatient and could no longer bear the mirror. She left 'me' after half a year, in search of a man that could be more easily manipulated by sex (as an activity separate from the Heart). In the goodbye weekend, the 2nd Initiation Happened, still, anyway and miraculously. All the more miraculously, since generally speaking Woman was not good at 'goodbyes' and, understandably, preferred to just sneak out without potentially more trouble on top. That she travelled a long way to say goodbye was not just a nice interpretation by a romantic soul, it's rather that She, as Woman Beyond herself, intuitively Felt that the 2nd Initiation had to happen – even when she seemed to not be into this at first.

The Process continued and deepened immediately. One hour before she would be gone for good the Initiation in the Flesh had happened and right afterwards I started crying deeply, crying her tears of having to leave, again, as always, of being a slave of separation, not being able to Unite with Man or at least as long as He Is not Like Her, as long as He did not Feel in and as His Own Body Her Deepest Pain, Her Closed Heart as His Own. I cried for 16 months, almost every day at least once.

I was thrown into Woman's Realm. I had been Asked to Find Out why Man and Woman could not Be Together as Divine Man and Woman on Earth. Many years of whole-hearted and, very important, whole-bodily live investigation followed, which I describe as far as possible in my autobiography. In the meantime, at a certain point, at the age of 36, Truth, The Selfless Truth, The One as Two, was Realized here. Although for its own sake this was not too important, one could say, it was all the more important, indispensable and also crucial in the Process of Man and Woman Becoming One. In the True Realization of It, indeed, it was basically not possible any more for the Female Force to Delude the Man in 'me'.

Nine years after the Initiation through the Earthly Form-woman Maya and while being with another woman, Chantal, I cried Woman's Pain so deeply through this Male Body that the Divine Woman Herself Came to Me – in a formless way that is, although She presented Herself in a subtle form in my bedroom. She Looked at Me, Saw the Depth and Humility of What 'I' Was Doing, and Decided to Go into 'Me', to not leave Me any more. How could She have left when It had Became Clear that We were One, when Our One Being was Shown.

Now She, the Divine Woman, Needed to be Manifested, in physical Form. She, Woman, Existed as Two, however, as Being Dual. This didn't make it easy, but this difficulty had always already been the background of the failure on Earth for Man and Woman to Be(come) One – and, of course, without this Duality the whole idea or Drive to Become One doesn't make sense at all. Chantal didn't make it in fulfilling the role of the Heart-Side of Woman, the Side Heading for (Re)Union with Man. Her, natural, female, jealousy was too

strong to allow another Woman-form, the Earthly Woman type,¹² ‘next to’ her or as the Other Side of Herself. Although during the three years we had been together I, rather than she, had not in the least ‘fooled around’ with someone of the other sex, it was true that the Other Side of Woman (in a manifested form, an actual female ‘Body’) was, sooner or later, also Indispensible for the Union of Man and Woman, or: for Man’s Whole-Hearted and Whole-Bodily Manifestation on Earth Right in what so far was Woman’s Realm. Man’s Manifestation had not ever Happened on Earth so far, not the Manifestation as Which He was Wholly One with Woman, Feeling like She and, yet, still Being Man.

Chantal left and I had to Meet another Woman-form who, in her turn, *was* Willing and, not without My Work on and as Her, Ready to Surrender not only the jealousy – extremely heavy as this is, indeed – but in principle every form that was hidden in the Dark and stood, therefore, in between Oneness of Man and Woman. This Woman-form was Satlova, a name given by me and meaning ‘Woman Lover of Truth’, extremely exceptional as this special type of Love was and is in its radicalness, even when in principle – in theory, one could almost say – every Woman-form has this (hidden) side or Potential in Her. As Two Heart-persons in different genders our Manifestation of Oneness, even though not a piece of cake, didn’t take that long. 16 months after we had Met and after many intense processes, in November 2004, this Oneness of Man and Woman in the Heart had been Realized. The Heart-Woman, Satlova, *Saw* Me, Who I Am, What I Do, Saw Me, My Selfless Present Heart as Man, Saw Me also through physical Eye this time – not only in the Subtler World as previously the Divine Woman had Seen Me – and She Surrendered. This Surrender was accompanied by remarkable and unique sounds coming out of her, sounds that were screaming on a high-pitched tone the (attachment to) Woman’s Duality out. Woman’s Duality Returned in the One Heart of Man.

Now the Other Side of Woman was still Waiting to be Wholly Felt from Inside. The from Man Separating Side, the Dark Manipulative Seducing Deluding Unloving Side. This form of Woman was and is much more present on Earth, yet to Let Her Meet Me – afraid as She is of *Man* and Separation being Her nature – was not easy and is still not. So She Appeared in different forms. If it became too much, too close – that is: too intimate, but then also, indissolubly connected, too close to Her Ego – then one Woman-form left and another woman could take over Her hidden Divine Role.

And now, ten years after the Manifestation of Oneness with the Heart-Woman on Earth Happened, the incredible Oneness with the Form-Woman Happened as Well. As often, important events take place towards the end of a retreat. Last years the individual retreats that I had (and more and more Satlova joined them, close or on a physical distance) – retreats that as Man I needed to be able to recover from Woman’s almost inestimable Resistance to Man, Her supposed Beloved and Enemy – had become so very heavy that things had almost turned

¹² Naming Her the Earthly Woman doesn’t mean at all that this Side of Woman is really present here on earth. Without the Conscious Heart there is no Real Presence, there is no one. But true, there is a strong Force of Unconsciousness Active that is Related to ‘Earth’ as Form, in and as Which Woman is defending in whatever way – and without moral nor Heart – what seem to be Her form-interests.

around. Instead of feeling replenished with new clean Man-empowered energy, I seemed more and more to need to recover from the retreats afterwards. The depth of Woman's Resistance to Man's Eye in Her Domain of the Dark, to His Heart Manifesting as Such on Earth, had gotten so huge by now that it seemed I, Consciousness, was going into some kind of coma or: into Pure Unconsciousness, which indeed is Represented by the Earthly Side of Woman with the Closed Heart. In itself this coma Process was and is a further, deeper and most valuable, humiliation of Man when He has Realized the deepest Truth. What was this Truth worth when it really came to the pinch, when actually confronted with Woman's Dark Power. So far I had only Seen men, certainly including all masters and whether they were Tantric or not, who had failed the Test in this respect. Their Realization could only hold as long as they did not Touch Woman's Ego too much, too closely, too intimately, even when sometimes they – merely – played with rejection of the ego almost as some kind of spiritual game.

For this current last retreat now I, in this Male Body, had been offered such a merciless amount of 'Death' in advance that I had to sit 'dead' for ten days. 'Officially' I was Meditating – and in a deeper way 'I' Was – but I just had to Actually Live that Resistant Side of Woman in my vulnerable Body and that Side manifested and revealed itself as deadness, *deadness itself*, complete stuck-ness, complete lifelessness, total emptiness, stunning non-presence, overwhelming Unconsciousness, total lack of any (True, Humble) Impulse to Man.

Satlova was, as always, a great and invaluable Help in the sense that She as Heart-Woman made Her Body totally available for the Process. She always manifested humbly in Her own Body the Dark Side of the women that they didn't want to Feel themselves in any conscious way nor show in and to the Light, didn't want at all to Be Responsible for. She Allowed herself, just like I had earlier, to Become Endarkened after the Enlightenment, which was and is indispensable for Man's Heart to Shine on Earth, in the Dark, in Woman's Body. Through Satlova's form now the 'deadness' had manifested in a for Man('s Consciousness 'and' Body) undeniable way: seemingly only 'form' being left, no Heart in Connection with Man, no cooperation at all with Man's Work to Bring Light in the Dark, to Bring Consciousness into the Lower Earthly Realm. Since the Other Side of Woman has to run away on the grounds of Her nature, always escaping Man's Eye and Heart, Satlova('s Body) made and makes it possible that the Process continues with the necessary intensity from close-by. She manifests Woman's Ego in Her Body that in my turn I have to Consciously Feel – Oh, Eternal Painfulness, Woman's Ego Is Man's Suffering – and Address, Transcend into Surrender, Back into Love, into Oneness of Man and Woman.

After an intense struggle between 'Life and Death', between the Male and Female Force, mainly fought in the dark, after 8 days of seemingly senselessly sitting 'dead', on the 9th day finally a sparkle of Man presented Himself, showed itself to Be still There, even there so deep down in the dungeon of life. This Sign of Life made all the Difference. Consciousness reappeared, crushed, tortured, belittled, faded, clouded, deafened, timidly but still. Now it became possible for the Heart to finally manage to allow no single Breath any more into Woman's state of *deadness*, to not 'pollute' the deadness with life, not before its time – so as to give the Oneness of Man's Consciousness and Her deeply hidden state of

deadness, hidden behind Her shining and appealing Energy, the chance it needed. In the end all sounds (of Woman) hurt as arrows shooting straight into my Heart and since the sounds continued – and the defence was insufficient – the Body had to Surrender. Here on Earth, ‘I’, the Heart in fact, could not escape the Darkness, with its hidden killing forms, not for a single day or even for one second.

And on the 10th day It Happened...

The Heart survived – on Earth – the Very Death that Ego *Is*. The Body turned out to be Flexible once more. And now, two days before this writing, the Oneness with this ‘pure deadness’, with that one Side of Woman, Became So, Became Obvious. It had to be so that it was Maya who appeared before and in Me that early morning, and with ‘her’ It Happened. With ‘her’, my ‘big love’ of the past, I Spoke. With ‘her’, who, at the time, I would never have associated with something like ‘Deadness’, I Spoke, with and mostly without words. It was a warm and very Loving Selfless Meeting. Her usual Resistance of the past twenty-two years since we had come together and split up soon afterwards, and that I had always felt whenever I thought of her – and that was often – was gone. There was a Making Love, a Merging of Energy and Consciousness into One. It Happened *in Love*, in the Very Heart. It was not merely an energetic affair, nor merely a matter of consciousness. She Allowed Becoming One. I could not Do That merely by Myself as an Other. As Man I Follow, very precisely Woman’s movements, albeit Consciously. During the Unification there was no image of us making love in the usual sense, even though the penis became very hard and my pelvis was extremely loose, flexible and also moving at a certain moment. She just smiled, modestly and naturally, and, without looking at Me, went, Returned, into My Body, My body As Heart that is, and without crossing any distance, without it being an act, without it being a form. There were no longer two Bodies, two forms to be distinguished. There was One Being, Male-Female, and it was Obvious it had Always Been like That, Obvious that the forms had always been deluding, that Woman could not Really walk or run away – on Her Own. Her Ego as Death (as the representative of Form as such) Merged with My Heart as (the ‘secret’ Source of) Life. Her Unconsciousness (or Pure Energy) Merged with My Consciousness. In this Merging of Consciousness and Energy, Meditation fell away naturally. Meditation is only necessary if it is meditation *on* something, *something other*. But there was no Other any more. I, My Body, had become One with Woman’s Resistance. I had Meditated it so thoroughly, intensely, humbly and with utter dedication, that I Became it and ‘My’ Heart Outshone the resistance as such as it usually manifests in separation from Man’s Heart. My Heart-Body Surrendered so deeply into Woman’s Egoically hidden (but for a Heart-Man so very easily feelable) Resistance to Man, to Man as He IS,¹³ abided in it and abided in it without reacting eventually, that in the end My Body had not the slightest Resistance to Her Resistance any

¹³ The fact that Woman, by Her nature, Resists Man as He Is, doesn’t deny or contradict the fact that Woman, Dual as She Is, also Resists and Needs to resist the ‘normal’ earthly dead(ened) man as He manifests in Woman’s world of form. That She allows him to enter Her physical body doesn’t mean She is not Resisting him. In fact, She doesn’t Receive him at all. A body is just a body, Dead, if Her Heart is not Awakened, Enlivened by His Heart. Without Being Recognized as Man – as Heart that is – there can be no True Reception or: Reunion with His Heart.

more. Her Resistance and My Non-Resistance (or Love, or Acceptance of Pain that Resistance Is) Became One – on the Bodily Earthly Level... This is a miracle, a miracle that I could never have done as 'I', of course. Only Love, 'Stubborn' Persisting Love Abiding as Itself and withstanding all Manipulations, Delusions and Seductions to submit to and disappear in the Ego, only Love Wholly and Naturally – and in Incessant Pain – Including all forms of Unlove, could Do This. It is the First Union of Man and the Earthly Woman ever. Consciousness and Energy are Fully Present, Left and Right, Up and Down, in the Centre and in the Periphery, in the Depth and on the Surface – there is no Right and Left, no High and Low any more, no Centre and Periphery, no Surface without Depth.

In the event of Oneness with the Form-Woman, Consciousness Saw Quietly what otherwise, without this Oneness, would have much shocked It: the fact that Woman, in the form of Maya, but in general that Side of Woman that always Ruled here on Earth in the Dark, is Only and Always Waiting. She doesn't Do *anything* to Make the Union of Man and Woman Possible, to Facilitate It in whatever way – anything but Resist It, as a matter of fact, and this Resistance is Her Divine Function, I Say so without irony or complaint. In these 22 years after Maya and I split up, there was only Resistance to Her Beloved. Man, by Divine Nature, Needs to Do the Whole Process by Himself. It was Me Who Created the Heart-Woman Who had Turned out to be Indispensible and Integral Part of the Process of Whole-Hearted and Whole-Bodily Realization of Man and Woman to Be One Divine Being. I Created, Shaped Her as Me, Made Her Conscious as Me, Shaped Her Heart as My Own. It was Me Who Let the Heart-Woman Surrender to Man as He Is, by This Making it Possible that Man, via His Female Body of the Heart, could Go into the Form, represented by the Form-Woman, to Get to Know Her Fully from Inside, to Descend into Her thus and, as has Happened now as the Finalizing of this Process, to Become (as) Her, as Form – yet not without Heart, other than the Form-Woman (so far).

The Stuck Dead Side of Woman could only Wait, Wait until Her Divine Beloved Man has Done His Work finally, to, then, as has Happened now, Silently Merge with Him, as if it's nothing special, as if nothing happened, as if there had been no decades, no millennia of suffering preceding this. She could only resonate, feel Me, Man, where I was in *My* Process, if I Came Close(r) to Her or not – and, finally, *as Her*. She could not move. The form – Her eternal movements and restlessness, Her legs which were always relentlessly running here and there and everywhere including wrapping themselves around many *forms* of 'man' – was again utterly deluding, as always.

In fact, it was 32 years ago that Maya and I Met. She could not be with Me, with My Heart, but, as most women (or rather: their Ovaries) do, decided for a 'prick-man', a form-man. Yet, she hadn't forgotten completely about 'me', her own Heart, and after 5 or 6 years, after discovering that with a 'normal' man she could not feel whole, she suddenly phoned me, checking me out, if I made some Progress in the meantime, related to Coming Down to Earth. Every year since then we phoned just once, until she must have felt there was enough space in me now and that I managed to become a bit stronger – after My Body had almost died from, especially though not only, the Resistance of the Female Force and in the second half of my twenties had, indeed, lied for four years on bed (half-days) – suddenly the Fire was allowed

and we fell extremely in love. Yet, it was the Heart that had to Do the Real Work to make this Possible.

Great and Breath-giving and very important were the moments in the previous years when the Heart managed to Bring Woman's usual Resistance and non-cooperation from the Dark into the Light. It is so very tiring for Man, for the Heart, to all the time hear the Lie in society that Woman wants to be Closer to Man but he doesn't want to or doesn't get it and he resists her. 'Man', as a dummy, as a slave, just copies Woman's Resistance to Him and even believes it is His Own Resistance to (Feel) Her, to really Be with Her. 'He' believes that it is His Own fear of being Swallowed by Woman if he'd Come too Close. Seeing and Surrendering into Reality gave and gives Space. If Woman is stuck She is stuck, whatever nice names can be given to this. Seeing Woman's Non-Cooperation makes Man only more (and anyway) Aware of the Fact that He as the One is Fully Responsible, and He shouldn't Wait for Woman to Welcome Him with a warm Open Loving Heart into her Body. It was never on Earth like that. She Waits and runs away in the meantime. (Since Her Body and Consciousness aren't One) She's not *there* during making love, during the merging of energies, of Energy.

But Now, by Becoming One with the Form-Woman, 'I' as Man Created the Opportunity: the beginning of (or, Basically, it is already) the end of Woman's Irresponsibility on earth so far, that is: Her Cutting Man into Two in the Dark: the Man She sleeps with, lives with, finds seeming earthly safety with and from whom she extracts the seed for her reproductions, Her children, and, on the other side, the Man of her Heart Who should Listen to her, Free Her from Her cramps, contractions, stuck-ness that She absorbs and spreads daily, Who should Bring (at least some) Love in Her otherwise empty life and take Her Beyond herself since She is much more Aware of the Dark Dirt inside Her than She usually pretends. So far Her (Dark) interest on Earth has been to keep and sustain, reinforce the Division, even if She complained that the Whole Man is not Here on Earth and has left Her alone, left Her confused in Duality, in Two Opposing Directions. But She Knew that if She Called Him from Her Heart and Allowed Herself to Be with Him, She would and will Disappear as Her glorious Self into (and out of) Love for the Heart that He Is. And so, with her form-interests in Her belly, She always Lied to Her man that she loved him and he all too easily bought it since she gave her body as a proof of the truth of this Lie. And so man and woman always unhappily lived their Lie on earth, not or hardly (Consciously) bothered by the Ego Cutting them in Two.

Now that Man is Wholly Down, One with Woman, there is, Basically, no Ground for the Division any more – since the Cut, Cutting man in Two as She is Cut in Two Herself, happens in the Dark and if it is Wholly, Whole-Bodily and Whole-Heartedly Seen in the Light of the Heart, it cannot maintain. By this Oneness, the painfulness in Woman of not Being One with her man, of bearing children not out of the Heart of Man but out of his slave-like prick, will become (increasingly) obvious and (more) unbearable. I Show Her that the world is a reflection, a manifestation of Her (Ego), of the 'man' (or man-form) she allows in Her body to reproduce Herself, the 'man' who cannot and doesn't want to (thoroughly) deal with Her Ego and therefore became Her on Earth, the same Ego, which he often expresses more openly than

She Herself. I Show Her that there's no question of Surrender to the Man She secretly Loves, that She's not functioning at all as His Female Body that would have been Naturally Fulfilled as Such. She left behind – or dumped into 'My', Man's Heart – Her problem, Her duality, Her stuck-ness, deadness, lack of fulfilment, and left to enjoy Herself.

By Seeing-Feeling Her, Woman, as She *Actually* Functions on earth Beyond what She claims or shows, I Give Her 'Back' Her Responsibility for Bearing Love on Earth through Her Womb – instead of reproducing Her Own Deadness, 'Formness' without Heart. I Grant Her to Be Part of My Heart again and, Thus, to Be Responsible as the Second and as Integral Part of the First Responsible Which Is Man.

Remarkably and paradoxically, the Union with the Form-Woman Happened without Her physical form being actually there – other than during the Union with the Heart-Woman Who was in My physical Presence that moment. Yet, it Happened this way in accordance with the Form-Woman's Side of the Duality: Her Basic Separation from Man.

In accordance with Her Duality of coming and leaving it might have seemed likely that, at least on the face of it, the Oneness with the Earthly Woman – other than the Oneness with the Heart-Woman – will also come and go; just like Enlightenment turned out to be coming and going as well during the Process that the Truth was being Realized, although the Space or Freedom Beyond (attachment to) Enlightenment and Its Sister Non-enlightenment is certainly of a Deeper Order than the Enlightenment Itself which as such, as 'just' one side of the Coin of Life, is Deluding. 'Seemed', indeed – and we'll see, I'm always Open for Reality Showing Itself in whatever way – but the Oneness Feels Steady as the 'Relation' or Oneness with the Heart-Woman Is. Now, 7 days after the Oneness with the Earthly Woman Manifested as this Body, I still Feel It, am Aware of It Everywhere in and around Me. Every time Maya appears before me – or any other form of the Form-Woman – this Oneness is Obvious. 'Relationship' fell away. There are no longer Two who have a 'relationship' with one *another*. There is no need any more to Go into her – or rather: to Let her Return in My Heart – no need to Meditate her. 'I' Am There, Already, 'She' is Here. 'Us' Is Everywhere. She Is He Is Me. I Feel Her Constantly and literally in My Heart, She can't run away any more. My Heart is always warm.

To be continued. My Heart Survived this last great Ordeal, It is still here, on earth... We'll see if – by matter of Resonance, through Feeling-recognition of My Heart Resonating Now everywhere on Her so far Dark Earthly Level, in Her whole Body – an Earthly Woman-form will Come to Me now, or if the need of this has passed. I Follow and See-Feel reality, I don't manipulate it in any sense. I'm Open for Her. I Felt Her Deepest Pain as My Own. If She Wants to See and Feel from close-by if this is So and all the more if it makes any significant Difference, She's welcome. You Are Welcome, My Love. I Always Loved You. I never Left You, not Really. I Had to Make My Body Conscious of and as Your Unconsciousness. I Had to Become One with Your Resistance to Man, to His Eye in Your Darkness Which would – and did – Show You Your Deadness, the Deadness that persists if and as long as You are secretly ruling the (sad) show on earth, as Ego, without Man, the Deadness that opposes Life that, without holding on to the Resistance, would just naturally

Come by means of Accepting Love, Love for the Beloved. Through My Body – other than through Yours, so far – this Natural but Huge Resistance to Man, can be Surrendered Finally, in Love.

I'm sorry it took so long. There is no excuse.

5-1-15

Men, you think you have conquered a woman if she gave her body to you and you did some good job as man. But you are a slave, a slave of her Ego. A slave is not the same as a conqueror. But do you care, anyway, if she keeps offering her body to be fucked by ... by you? Is that You? Are you sure? Isn't Woman's Ego fucking Herself by means of your prick? And where are You? Do you care, indeed, about the lack of Woman's True Reception of You, of You as You Are? Aren't you tired yet of the role you are supposed to play in Woman's life?

If some nuts have been eaten by you, have they conquered you?

17-1-15

What a truly huge Resistance to MAN there is here on earth. It's incredible. If you really go into this subject, if you Really Humanly Feel, if you Open your Eye...

Men and women alike, they Resist MAN so amazingly much and deep deep deep that it makes you Silent – after being amazed and sad and angry and frustrated and in pain and hopeless.

And this Resistance to Man is totally a Reflection of the Female Resistance – in men and women – to See Her Own Darkness in the Eye. It is a Reflection of 'Man's' Resistance to Truly Go into Woman, to Really See-Feel Her, and 'Man's' Resistance in this respect is a simple copying and reflection of Woman's Resistance to Man Doing This, to Him Becoming Truly Conscious of Her. She – and why not – defends Her Darkness, Her Dark interests, as a lioness.

Man, You Should copy Her indeed, but that's only one third of the Process, the simple part (or at least if you 'have' and allow Heart). Next thing is to Process, Meditate and (thoroughly) Transcend what you have copied, or in other words, Make (Fully) Conscious what had been Unconscious up to then. The last part consists of Giving Back to Woman what you have Freed through Your own Body and Heart, thus naturally inviting Her to in turn Feel the same, albeit now in Your Free Heart – not saying that, for sure, She will be Open for this Return.

Man, if you Finally 'Go into' Woman with Your Heart – or rather Surround Her with, Envelope Her in Your Heart – You will See, and at first be devastated to find, how huge Her Resistance to You as MAN is, something you have never known in your naivety. The resistance to the man you seemed to be, was sometimes there, sometimes not, it seemed. Could be better, could be worse. But the Fundamental Resistance to the MAN You Truly Are... Or do You assume there will be a Female Welcome Committee once you start Manifesting the MAN You Are?

Ego wears masks, many masks. One of its favourite and most desired masks – all the more since *I am Here* – is to hide as Truth. It pretends it is Truth. It takes over its language, its behaviour. It may even give satsangs. It can take over (some of) Truth's Force. It can shine as Truth. And yet, don't be fooled, it is Ego – Ego likes to have, attain everything, even Truth. But if you'd look deeper, you'll see that there is no true Surrender – even when 'surrender' is also on the shopping list of Ego.

The Truth is that Ego can only Lie. Even when in the world of Form it, by accident or otherwise, speaks the truth for a moment, it still Lies, fundamentally. This is so 'because' the Ego *Is* the Lie – there is no difference. The Ego is the mechanism to See by the Truth (or: the One Eye of Consciousness) That is always with and around you. The way the Ego functions and is needs to be unravelled in all its details and on every plane of Consciousness, fully acknowledged beyond doubt and confusion, Seen for what it is: a fooling mechanism, the Deluding Force itself dawned upon (and often taken over) human beings.

The Ego copies truth – and uses it for its own goals. It takes everything to itself. When the Ego has touched the truth, in its hands it is no longer Truth but a Lie. Instead of merely thinking about this mechanism of acquisition, conquering by Ego, you better Feel this mechanism directly, in other people and in yourself. Since ego operates in the Dark, you may have to (learn to) trust your intuition in this respect. The inherent problem here is that Ego also loves to interfere with your intuition, sowing doubt not being the worst one on its long list of crimes against your Heart.

18-1-15

You will – if not must – go where you are ‘naturally’ attracted to go, to be, to develop, to loosen up, to unblock yourself. Usually there is ego in following, going for this attraction. In itself this is not the end of the world. The problem starts at the moment ‘you’ have a strong tendency to call it ‘true’, or even ‘True’, what or who you are attracted to, and you don’t stand up against this but submit.

Your ego wants your attraction to be ‘True’. That seems good for your self-image and you want to spread the image of yourself into the world, into your environment. By far the most – if not all – attractions have openly or more covertly the aim or ‘promise’ of making you, in whatever way and form, feel good, feel better, feel less bad, now or in the future.

The Ego in you cannot and doesn’t want to Distinguish that, in the end, you do this for yourself. Since ‘self’ has a bad name in the world – or at least in the spiritual scenes – ‘you’, as a slave of ego, call it True, the one or what you are attracted to.

‘Your’ ego – which is not yours in the end – likes to hide, behind truth. It *must* hide. Or else it would disappear. Truth is the best company for Ego – since it knows it is (part of) a Lie.

People sometimes have a great interest and investment in calling their teacher true – as a prolongation of their ego. How ‘you’ want to see (or See) the world – and your own interests are creating this picture – should be reflected in the teacher. You identify with, even ‘love’, the teacher – as long as he or she supports the unconscious picture of ‘your’ ego. If this is no longer the case, that one is suddenly not true anymore, but someone else will be or you yourself or something else.

Ego misuses ‘truth’ for its own goals. It uses big names to satisfy itself, to show off. Truth Itself is not like a flag in the wind, pliable to your current interests. If you’d Really Allow Truth, then that’s the end of ‘you’, of your surreptitious and easy submitting to Ego. If you Really Allowed Truth You’d find the whole world opposite you, the entire society to fight with. Society, ‘the world’, your friends, family, stand for Ego – in general, by definition, as institutions, even though nothing can be said about individual members of whatever social group we talk about. They veil Reality, and not without reason, although in the end it is an Impersonal Force Doing this. You’re not waiting for this Fight, are you? If not, Truth is not Waiting for you. Just continue your favourite half-baked definitions or suppositions when it is about ‘Truth’.

Well, at least you’re lucky that you don’t Feel how Truth is always laughing about you and your efforts to make yourself comfortable. So you don’t have to be aware of this humiliation all the time.

Ego fools you, easily, and you still prefer to be fooled and to fool in turn. Have you Realized the state beyond shame?

No, not really, shame is there – but this too is hidden. Everything Ego doesn’t like – especially feelings – is put under the carpet and during its life it only fights in an obvious way a few nuisances that can be a threat to the Ego itself, although it prefers the carpet.

And so you continue using the vocabulary that ‘should’ be the vocabulary of Truth, and more and more of Its vocabulary is stolen. Freedom, Realization, Surrender, going

through Pain, Heart, Love, Truth Itself... what does it still *Mean*, when your ego has ‘annexed’ also this? The ego has no limits. It annexes – and tries to copy – everything that it has not and is not and will never Be.

Behind this whole show of following attractions and claiming it is True, silently suggesting that you’re a good person following the truth – disgusting as it is – there is just feeling what is actually the case, really, now. And, usually, that’s shit. That’s pain. That’s hell. What do you expect otherwise in this world – even when there are moments of relief and joy?

The stronger Truth Manifests on earth, the Deeper it Sees in the Dark Realms of the Earth, the more and stronger Ego manifests as well. They go together. They have to Fight. Truth Fights – as a Response – the image that has been created of It, the form of ‘Truth’ that is not True but turns out to be fully empty in the end, to be fully fooling.

18-1-15

Self-Realization is a good term for ‘selves’ who *as themselves* seemed to have realized ‘Truth’. It is not easy to See through this Lie – if only for the fact that most people in the world who are considered Self-Realizers are examples of this, if you’d work with manifested examples.

Real Realization of Truth in the sense of Becoming It as Body can only Happen in Total Relation with and Whole Surrender into the Opposite Sex. Show me *one* Self-Realizer who has Allowed this Process of Man and Woman, who Actually Lived it and Lives it here on Earth up to his or her very marrow.

No, it is much too heavy and scary for the Self-Realizers to Surrender into the Opposite Sex. And thus Truth is defined in another way, not Touching the great taboo. The Ego of the so-called Realizers Wants (to Be) the One and identifies with the One; it doesn’t Want or identify with the Two.

How Untrue can you get, how deluded *and deluding*? The One can only Manifest as Two and yet this Simple Truth is not Lived. Only secretly, outside the teaching and the satsang arena, attempts may be made by the teacher and the partner to come closer, in the best case – but in the dark there is no One. The resulting Lie is astonishing and can make you, possibly literally, puke if you, exceptionally, live Whole-Bodily. But, just like we don’t want to See the Ego in ourselves, we don’t (want to) See it in the Self-Realizers. Do they Actually Live the Damned Truth with their partner(s), with the Opposite Sex? Again, show me *one* example.

What *is* the Truth without Actual Surrender into the Other Sex? What is It Worth? It is just one *side* of the Coin of Life, defined as *the One*. And many people like listening to the hollow words coming out of the mouth of the Ego of the Self-Realizers. The words, pronounced in a certain order, sound good for your Ego, you can take some advantage of them, at least for your (self)image. People can actually feel touched by the words – the words that together seem to expand, broaden, beautify the limited picture of the Ego that they had so far. Thank You for widening, deepening the perspective of Ego. How great is the Universe, what miracle its splendour. Thank You for taking me Beyond the borders of my usual ego. Ego is much Bigger than I thought. Thank You for showing me a place beyond the Ego so that I’m not confronted all the time with its attacks on my Heart.

22-1-15

Man's Freedom is to Be Totally, Radically Non-Separate from Woman – exactly the opposite as how the deluded version of 'man' assumes it is. This assumption has been and is still being taken over from Woman. His Freedom is to See all he takes over from Woman and which is not His. His Freedom is a Full, Whole-Hearted and Whole-Bodily Surrender into everything that is (in) Woman and that He takes and needs to take in Him. It is a Straight Clear YES from His Heart to this. There is no doubt in His Freedom. Mind's doubt – praised by quite a few, if not all 'bodiless' intellectuals – is his Un-freedom, his Resistance to Surrender (into the Other Sex). This Resistance is also something he 'Borrowed' from Woman.

Man is – Already – *Full of Woman*. But he, His faint shadow, refuses to See this, to Acknowledge this. And so he, sometimes (but not necessarily) arrogantly, stays Separate from Woman, from Her Separation from Man.

If he would finally surrender all his ideas or hidden assumptions about Man, about how he should be as man – something other than Woman – and if he would finally even surrender all his unconscious inclinations and fixed patterns towards Woman, he would Fall, Consciously, into Woman – instead of unconsciously. Seeing what is, Frees. The Woman in Him was Always Already There. But He was deluded into believing that He had to be 'Man', copying Woman's assumption that She has to Seduce Man by being – or playing – Woman. All illusion.

The Real Man Becomes That by not Fighting or Resisting the Resistance of Woman to Him, not by taking the other side of the coin as His role, but by Feeling – as Heart – the actual pain and serious burden that Woman's Resistance to Him as Man is.

If Man is Faithful to His Own Heart – and is therefore Faithful to Her – instead of to what He takes over from Woman, the Whole Process of (Becoming) Man will Unfold, and that in a Natural way, even though very painful.

It is *not* a matter of (whether or not) finally really Touching Woman – and letting yourself Be Touched by Her. The thing is not whether you take the Jump into Woman or not, or the 'dose' or depth of this Jump, not how careful this should be done. The thing is not if and how you, then, can still protect or find again your supposed male freedom. No, the fact is that She is already in, everywhere, always, wholly. The thing is to Wholly Acknowledge this, Whole-Heartedly and Whole-Bodily. In this Acknowledgment a lot will happen, whereas previously stuck-ness in 'freedom' and separation ruled.

Even the fear of really 'going in there', as men feel it, has been taken over from Woman. It is Her Own fear that She, *with all Her (Dark) Content*, is just too much to bear for Man, too much to deal with, too painful, too debilitating, too killing. Man might even die if She really shows Herself, She assumes – and sometimes a man-form dies from Her indeed. But if She holds Herself in, She cannot *live*. A nice dilemma. Out of impossible Dilemma Truth is Born.

Feel free to imitate people. To make their faces. Speak as they do. Don't forget their – repressed – anger. Call bad names – certainly if other people forget to do so, since it is 'not done'. Exaggeration is no problem. When you hit the mark, when the imitation is good and it matches reality, the resonance is right, when beyond judgement you Feel this is *it*, then *relief* happens. The contraction of that person that was transmitted to you dissolved into nothingness again. But this dissolution doesn't mean that nothing happened. You manifested yourself a little bit deeper on earth – at least if the imitation was Free and fully Conscious. If there is – hidden – resistance to what you imitate, or to the concerned person(s), then it doesn't truly work.

Satsang,¹⁴ why not?

If you too would like to be a satsang teacher – why not – you’d better hurry. It won’t be long before the number of teachers has outgrown the number of listeners. Many if not most listeners who think they understand what is being said during satsangs cannot avoid the thought of – also – sitting there, they cannot avoid also wanting that. And many put this thought into practice. And why not? You are worth it. If another ego can sit on the stage speaking about truth, why not you? Why would your ego be worth less than someone else’s? You have to live your truth – the truth of your ego, which is also part of the whole Truth in the end. Can you still respect yourself if, before you die, being a satsang teacher is not on your CV – the CV of your ego?

Does the Body Understand Ego? Although usually it is asleep, in principle the Body Understands – for It feels and registers – everything. It gives a shape to everything, which happens also if the (usually painful or uncomfortable, in principle bothering) form has not been noticed (yet) since there are more interesting things to be occupied with. In turn, the Ego doesn’t understand the Body. It doesn’t understand itself either. It doesn’t understand the Truth either. It assumes it is clever regarding how to Go Beyond suffering and it even includes ‘pain’ (and suffering) in its teaching. And then it wants the Truth to Surrender to its ways, its insights, its splendour. What is it that laughs at Ego – that doesn’t go to the church on Sunday morning or to a cosy satsang on Sunday afternoon but simply laughs at it, again and again, throughout the week.

Back to the point. I could advise everyone to become a teacher, certainly a satsang teacher. It’s really nice to sit on the stage – and you help people. Great. Why not, then? Go to some satsangs, get the clue – not difficult at all – and start speaking in public. People will love you, appreciate your work, admire you. Perhaps they will even financially support you. Great.

Fed up with Facebook-likes? Like to be liked in a new original and even exciting way? Try giving satsangs. You’ll get many friends, many likes. And the fact that you are a benefactor will be much more or even totally obvious to other egos. But, be quick, as I have said. The satsang market is changing rapidly. It’s increasingly popular. The value of being a teacher diminishes every day. To be an authentic and holy satsang benefactor you need to be quick.

Have great satsangs, with lots of love and realization and transformation.

In turn, i also have to be quick with this critical irony regarding (giving) satsang. For everything devalues quickly nowadays, also criticism. Soon – if it isn’t the case yet – many satsang teachers who respect their own ego will include criticism of people giving satsang. Words are not what they used to be any more. Ego absorbs everything, not only the ‘truth’ that is supposed to be shared, radiated or transmitted in satsangs, but all words that point at something deeper, at realities from the subtler worlds. There is a big (repressed) confusion on

¹⁴ Originally, long ago, ‘Satsang’ meant ‘being in the company of Truth’.

earth nowadays, about what words mean, still – also and certainly in spiritual scenes. Ego has taken over the spiritual scene and in this respect its work is almost perfectly completed. Ego likes to be perfect and works perfectly. Words mean nothing any more. Nothing. Freedom. Realization. Satsang. Authentic. Love. Tantra. Oneness. Relationship. Ego. Humility. Even the word ‘Embodiment’ has been kidnapped by Ego – while the, authentic, Ego has no clue whatsoever what Embodiment means. The severance between consciousness and body is so thorough that it is not even noticed.

Words... They have deceased. The funeral was sad.

On my birthday I would like to receive a new word – or the old one, restored...

Or anyway pure: one pure word...

1-2-15

Woman will always be an empty promise for men, a promise that will never be fulfilled. Until He. Until Man *Creates* Woman. Man should not wait – but Create. And this is Something Radically Different from manipulating Her.

1-2-15

The pictures of what Man and Woman are – and are not – are so distorted, fucked up, here on earth that I'll give you some new, natural definitions, a new ultra-short framework from where you can start understanding their Relation. You cannot Understand Man or Woman without Understanding their Relationship.

. A Man is the one who, as a Mirror, Responds to Woman's Call of Her Heart that – closed or not – Says without words that it Needs to be Reunited with, Return into, Man's Heart. Man is no form, but the Very Heart Itself.

. A Boy is the one, in a male body, who merely responds to Woman's Call of Her Ovaries, responds to Her Natural Manipulative Force that does everything – in the Dark – to stay Unconscious as Body and to keep Man and Woman separate.

. A Woman is the one who Listens and Responds to her Love for Man as He Is, who is heading for Reunion with Man, basically Willing to Sacrifice Her Form-world into Man's Formless Heart – the Two into the One – yet not denying the reality, inevitability and natural importance of Her Form-world, knowing its place as the Second.

. A Girl is the one in a female body who plays with 'the Boy' (in many male forms), plays with sexuality, who stays away from (the True) Man despite Her Attraction, who serves and is faithful to Herself as Ego and to the separation between Man and Woman, not Willing to make even one serious Bow to Man('s Heart), but at most nervously swirling around It like a moth of night around the Light too afraid to touch It for the wings may be burned, taking away for good the supposed freedom of Her Ego.

I'm not talking here about what your mind's attitude is. I'm talking about the actual reality of how people actually function on earth, beyond any stories and deluding blah blah.

I don't care about exact definitions, but these are the raw outlines – outlines that, sooner or later, you'll Understand if you cannot but take the Love between Man and Woman wholly seriously and feel the Need to Implement this Love.

6-2-15

There is still hope, if you can cry about the pain that Ego is and that manifests also in – and in a way as – you. Without this acknowledgement of the pain that Ego is, there can be no True Relief – if that is what you'd be heading for, which is indeed so, regardless of what you think you're doing here. Relief of the mighty burden that Ego *is*...

6-2-15

Why do men penetrate women with their shit, their un-transcended forms, instead of Freeing themselves and, then, allowing (a) Woman to be with them, and thus, to Associate with Man's Freedom. It's true, first Man has to be 'defiled' by Associating with Woman, but then His Work only starts and He should Free Himself, and, thus, also Woman – which are Two sides of the same Coin that Go Necessarily Together.

11-2-15

Ego finds its comfortable home in the big illusion of ‘the free will’. Ego’s belief in ‘the free will’ is the opposite of humbleness. It is unmasked big arrogance, which might be hidden behind a philosophical or spiritual ‘standpoint’ or view claiming the existence of ‘free will’. The ego-based belief in the ‘free will’ is a pure projection of the ‘I’, illusory as it is itself. One cannot talk, discuss or communicate with an ‘I’, since there is no one. There is only illusion fighting, fighting to be acknowledged in its existence.

Yet, in spite of its non-presence, it is tiring, exhausting to talk or be with an ‘I’. An ‘I’ sucks energy. It ‘borrows’, steals energy. It kills you, secretly.

It’s not natural to let yourself be slaughtered, you must fight in return – Fight by means of Consciousness’ ‘weapon’ No-Fight, by Seeing. In turn, Ego is killed if it is Seen. It cannot stand the Light. Usually, however, the coward avoids the Fight in the Light. It can only fight and manipulate and suck and kill in the Dark. If the Light comes too close it avoids or runs away, possibly literally as this Presence here has noticed.

Once you are Present in the Body as Consciousness you notice that Ego is a disease. You get literally sick from it, badly, all over. Ego is against (being present in) the Body.

The honest Body, getting sick and debilitated from Ego, is a Mirror. The Ego blames the Body for its state and wants the ‘problem’ to be solved by professional egos, who should repair the Body so that it will no longer reflect the sickness that Ego *is*.

Yes, if you’re Present in the Body, if the Body is Filled with Presence, with Consciousness, the Body may actually feel pain, sick, weakened, angry, disgusted all over, it may actually vomit or have diarrhoea, it can have (easier) physical injuries, bleedings...

But why should you bother as ego about what you inflict on (other) Bodies, why bother as long as you don’t Feel all this yourself. Yes, the Ego lives and ‘flourishes’ in the Dark, in Unconsciousness, by the ‘grace’ of not Feeling. Ego’s free will, is free stupidity, free carelessness, free self-centeredness. Ego is cosily, snuggly settling in being non-compassionate. And it doesn’t truly care about its own lack of compassion, its own hate – not to be confused with ego’s concern about its social position if others would find out about the lack of true concern for anything else but itself. It cares all the less as long as ‘the others’ do not seem to care either and consider it normal and recognizable, when they accept it tacitly or otherwise judge and fight it as ego.

The free will... When, finally, You Recognize this concept as part of – and *the most fundamental part* of – the whole elaborate refined yet childish Ego structure, you are well on your way to Truth. Let’s Meet There.

