

The anger Rose feels, I would prefer to call resistance, but this resistance can indeed manifest as a form of anger as well. It is resistance to love when it seems no longer a beautiful ideal you fantasise about with girlfriends but threatens to manifest. Rose writes: *‘As I write this it flows in my body and right after that the thought appears in my head: it's not right.’* Isn't this the tragedy of the human in a nutshell? I could say: the tragedy of Woman, but, ultimately, every tragedy of Woman is Man's tragedy too. The automatism of Rose's thought – which is actually, successfully, blocking the flow of love – only underlines the tragedy.

It seems best for an earthly woman to have a compromise between love and control. And in fact, her dramas play out in this attempt at compromise. If control is total, there need be no drama. Only then, there is also no life, no love. Love draws the lovers beyond the drama, at least insofar as the drama takes place on a personal level. In the attempt at compromise, she is constantly unfulfilled, and is constantly pulled in two directions – which in itself is a part of reality that is dual. In its simplicity, the mind thinks that half-and-half is a reasonable solution. Only, love does not work that way. Love, by its very nature, is total. Rose cannot love me half, and control the scene, herself, half. It is the ego that loves words like compromise and balance, and eating both sides. 'Half' means the ego is still at the helm, trying to win over both sides, including love. Love takes place *completely* beyond the ego, beyond any choice.

Looking deeper, the resistance to love actually turns out to be a resistance to incarnation, incarnating fully as consciousness in the body. Love is One, and thus makes no distinction between consciousness and body. People who, *in practice*, behind what they think and say, are 'against' love, against following love without limit, are actually against pain. Sooner or later, when one stops blocking love, the body comes into play, and the separating force is challenged to give up the separation between consciousness and body. The body becomes a body that shows truth instead of something the ego wants to show.

September 8

Hi Rose,

I have just read your email. I like that you are so aware of the fight in you regarding 'me' - even though the fight that is already there only comes to the surface because of me - or actually the fight in your (egoically steered) thinking, because in You I don't see this fight. What is there to do in this respect when (almost) everyone identifies with thoughts that appear in the mind. It is not difficult to show you that you are not 'your' thinking mind. I will do this when we meet and you allow me to do so. Yet, despite the fact that people are not the mind and its thoughts, people allow their lives - and politicians their decisions - to be determined by it, as their slave and to a lesser or greater extent but definitely mangled by it, while not daring to live their deeper being. It sounds nice to live (in) the Heart, but not many people actually dare to live that way. It is 'safe' in the mind, 'safe' not to live, 'safe' not to manifest

your being, 'safe' to run after everyone's thoughts and then call them your own. The arrogance of 'own thoughts'...

It is true that, when you meet me, this battle between thought and heart becomes clearer, more palpable, more pregnant, harder to escape.

I feel honoured that, related to meeting me, you felt and feel so feminine, and will possibly even see that this Femininity - which necessarily manifests in relation to Man - is connected to (your) Power, which is something different from the power normally mistaken for it by society. You might even begin to see, but that's not easy, that, behind the curtains, at a deeper level, 'society' is trying to separate Man and Woman, and, by doing so, is trying to kill 'your' inner strength - without necessarily anyone or several people at the helm in doing so: it is an unconscious Force. Yes, you wake up when you allow the Heart and thus look beyond (material and spiritual) society and beyond everything that has been offered to you so far, everything that you know, that is seemingly known. Nothing is known... One acts and rules without knowing anything.

You are very feminine and that is why you can experience this duality so strongly. The moment you can allow love, a (judgemental) thought arises to block this love - after which, in turn, another (judgemental) thought arises that goes against the previous thought, one that says, for example: allowing love is good. Then comes another that says: but if I allow this, he has power over me, and I don't want that, then he can do what he wants with me, and so on and so on. You can fill a lifetime with that if you don't become jaded in the meantime. In fact, if this fight of thoughts is there, you have already become too far gone in this fight and lost in it. Nature itself gets out of sight (and away from feeling) this way, gets behind a veil. So you never know what is 'right', what is true, what your nature is, and you are played back and forth like a ping pong ball - instead of living your truth. It is quite an ordeal for a human being to really understand (and live) the duality of life, and thereby move beyond it. But not impossible, I may add.

Part of the duality, by the way - and to keep it closer - is the desire and resistance to meeting me, to actually being with me, in 'my' Heart. There is nothing wrong with that. Nothing strange about that. I touch untouched places, which naturally evokes (energetic) resistance and fear. And at the same time, we want to be touched - finally and completely. And so longing and love arise too. Beyond that and within it are we, You and Me. To go beyond duality, you have to be aware of it. That's why I love that you become so aware of it. There, beyond duality, we can truly meet.

Again, it pains me when you call me 'guru' in passing, even though you don't actually know much about this - and probably nothing at all - and it is more a word that you have heard and that has a negative connotation due to the accumulation of negativity that 'the many' have attached to it in their lack of understanding, in the fear of their ego and its refusal to delve into that which they simply and blindly condemn, but which at least the vampires can make good money from by making sensational films about. Anyway, it inspired me to write a new little piece for a forthcoming book: 'I am not a guru, nor any other of your swear words. I am not a word. If anything at all, I am a reflection - of you. And at the same time, I am Life itself. Life and its reflection.

'What is it Rose, that makes you angry or something similar? Do you know? And what are those sweet things you would like to share with me?

*My Heart is open to you,
Azar*

PS Let's go to the bloody woods - your love and anger, I can bear it all.

September 10

*Hi Azar
I am really so grateful, so happy and in wonder about our meeting yesterday.
No more doubts, I feel so much love, and am so grateful.
Thank you so much,*

With love, Rose

September 12

*Dear Rose,
How is life without doubt?
Feel free to incarnate, at your own pace, and meet me down here*

The so-called 'earthly people' are not really present on earth, not really incarnated, I must clarify here. The consciousness floats somewhere other than where the body resides. That is also the reason why Rose, in 'my' one-making presence, suddenly did not recognise her legs as hers. She was already beginning - even if this seemed to be limited to herself at first - to become aware of the fact that people on earth are split in two, into a lower part and a higher part. And she apparently and understandably, like most people, identified more with the higher parts than the lower. And yet, I can say, without condemning her in the slightest for that, that she is lived more by those legs - which sprout directly from her ovaries - than by the higher parts, even though now that she is with me, that seems to be changing:

September 12

Hi Azar,

It's dreadful and I HATE seeing the truth. No, I am not confused. If I were to say I am confused, I am only denying the truth. It is so very obvious and I hate it. I feel very lonely, no one hears me and no one sees me. I can tell, but no one really listens or truly hears me. When I think people open up, as I enthusiastically say to you sometimes, it's partly so, but most stay in a safe place and believe that's it, the way it has to be. That's not the truth at all. The truth is much worse and I hate it. I hate it because I see it, because I don't fit into my own life anymore. I fool everybody. I just stupidly do my thing, smile sweetly and pretend my new job is great. It all doesn't make sense anymore. I tend to give everything away. That would be good. Giving the house back to my parents, quitting my jobs, because I don't believe in them anymore - and my own token, helping people with colours and with living their dream, doesn't mean a fuck either. What a charade and it makes me so sad. I can only cry, be angry and I hate it all. I suppose all this can't be avoided, as you had pointed out. GODDAMN!

I don't want to burden you with my feelings, thoughts and stupid things, but it's nice to have someone listening. And yes, also, I am confused, because I too deny the truth by living my life the way I do.

Rose

Thank you for reading my email. Someone is listening to me!

You can hardly make me happier with an email. How wonderful this is, to feel life returning to Rose. Inevitably with that, her - and everyone else's - revulsion at the life-killing power of 'society' will become clearer. The hatred suddenly becomes palpable through the realisation of love destroyed by earthly forces, of the blinded prison in which she and many live half- or unconsciously. Hate is, in a sense, ultimately the same as love, but the other side of the coin: severely compressed life.

The last word on this is not yet said. Society is destroying Rose, makes her blind and lifeless. But when Rose or anyone else is broken, blind and lifeless, this is not seen. People - like Rose, at least until recently - continue to stubbornly look to others for the truth and this applies to all sectors of society. And then people see 'broken, blind and lifeless', and because it is the majority that 'lives' that way, this is defined as life. The many, including their glorified democracy, are part of hell. It sounds presumptuous (for the many) - like everything I say when one lets oneself be lived and defined by the Force of Unconsciousness that does not want to understand - but it is true, I am trying to breathe life back into Rose. I am trying to decondition her. As I, or consciousness through me, feel in the Heart the pain that is society behind all her masks, slowly life comes back into Rose - though it does happen fast all at once.

Out of my ribs, 'I' will Create her, if she allows it - just as 'I' Re-Created Samaja, even though she will be different. Without *My Breath*, nothing happens. The breath that passes through the Heart is not the same.

Of course, Rose has been Created already. And the Restoration of the Creation is under way now. But not only that. The Creation continues continually, it is a Creation in Progress. The Original Creation is not enough. To Manifest the Potential of That requires a huge struggle, and it won't succeed without the Two Being There, Man and Woman. She is not herself without Man('s Breath), just like I am not myself without Woman.