

## **Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon aka 'Book of Babel'**

### **Synopsis Chapter Seven**

## **Law, Order, Chaos Time and Evolutionary Motion**

Justice is blinded. She sees in the Dark.

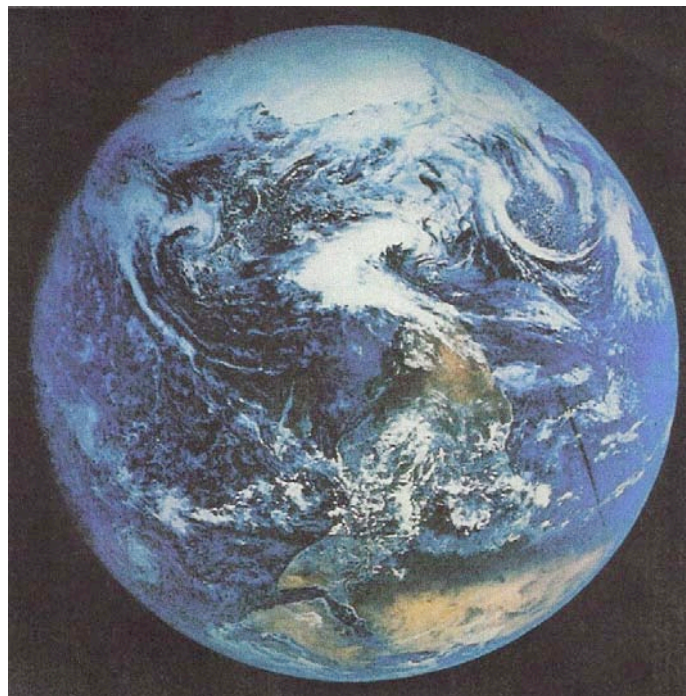
They slay to step into consciousness, to project a 'reality' creation of the conscious mind.

They think and think the river needs a straight and narrow channel. Linear flowing. Flow can switch to linear. Linear can neither see nor switch to flowing. If they saw, they would see, the river makes it's own way, decides it's own course of least resistance. Holy – holos – holonomic – wholonomic amnesia.

Some legends say that every thousand years; each millennium, a new dragon is hatched or wakened into its next stage of development.

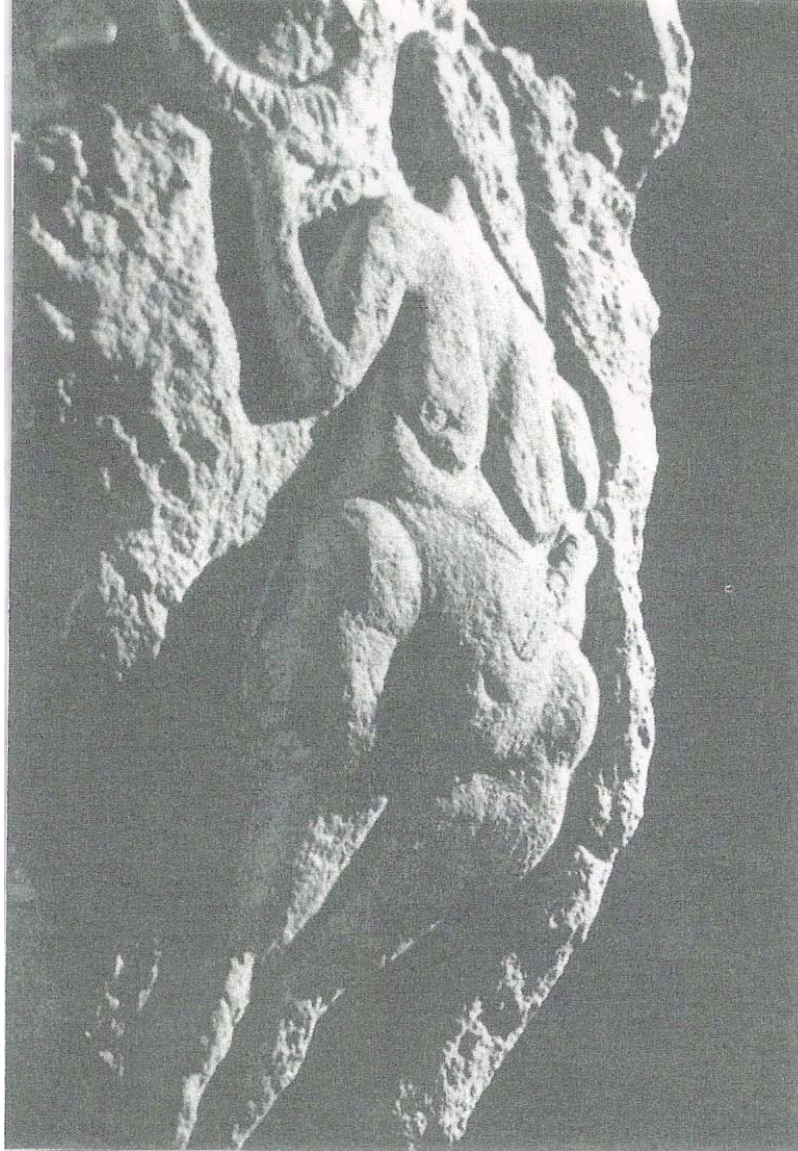
As the planetary bodies formed chaos ensued. This is before 'Time' was as these erratic satellites had no rhythm, no destiny in their orbits and there were collisions, and 'wars' as their gravities fought and pulled at each other. The original chaos. Chaos before Time was. Chaos, a tremendous space containing night, the place of dreams.

As earth, after collision received her fixed orbit, her moon and her destiny, time began as the seasons awoke and days and nights began with the tilt of her polar axis as she turned spinning around the Sun. After the great collision that broke her away from the Matrix left her lifeless and still; in the sleep of death the dream began, life from the ocean, womb of her being.



Neanderthals vanished 30,000 years ago. The strongest of them could lift maybe half a ton. Some of our early myths talk of giants; stupid giants who were used to build monuments "... to magnify and perpetuate some grand primeval symbol..." An example of how earlier mythologies were deemed stupid: Neanderthals engaged their prey in direct combat (animal to animal, eye to eye). We, their successors, hurl projectiles with increasingly more destructive potential, to kill from a distance, farther and farther away, all the way to Star Wars.

Goddess figurines appeared 29,000 to 20,000 years ago. They were found over a large area and passed from tribe to tribe.



Venus of Laussel

10,000 years ago there was a change from Hunter-Gatherer to agriculture and goat farming in the Middle East.

9,000 years ago we were manufacturing plaster for our shelters.

7,000 years ago settlements were abandoned for lack of fuel we had used up. We devolved from wood to animal dung, having used up the trees, and procreating more population than our immediate surroundings could sustain.

200 years ago the Industrial Revolution created the modern world, market society.

We have outlawed wood fires in some communities but drive vehicles that depend on fossil fuels. What seems more unnatural, a wood fire, or an automobile? We are told that the polluting particles are larger in the wood smoke, making them more dangerous. But perhaps the larger particles, being heavier, more quickly settle; settle more easily to the purifying earth and are not so readily absorbed by these organisms we call our bodies. Perhaps it is the smaller particle that is the more dangerous, that can infiltrate imperceptibly, the harder to see. Who do we believe, who do we trust, and why?

A pair of bumper stickers driving around Boulder, CO: 'The reason for time is' . . . 'so everything doesn't happen at once.'

Discipline is now shock treatment, some sort of torture for going into the *forbidden* places provided by the law.

"In any case, frequent punishments are a sign of weakness or slackness in the government. There is no man so bad that he cannot be made good for something. No man should be put to death, even as an example, if he can be left to live without danger to society." Rousseau

*If* he can be left to live without danger to Society.

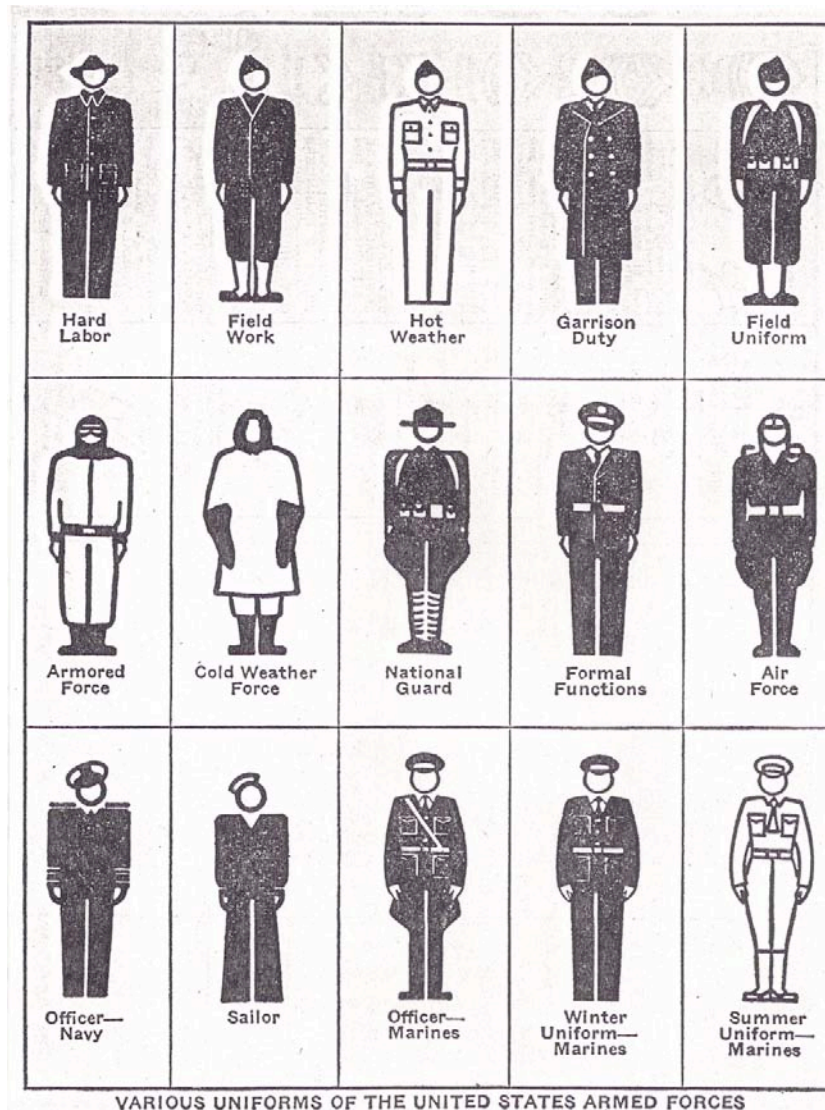
Chaos appears when imbalance threatens to destroy the big picture by focusing on only one fragment of reality; uniformitarianism. But reality has numerous parts and semblances, several varieties of peoples and other living things, each with its own perception of reality. This is a Law of Life.

Existence and existing as human being on a planet in a solar system, in a galaxy in a universe, a multi-verse even, is the most fantastic and amazing conception any one or any thing could ever dream of and bring to birth. But child-like wonder has waned and *temporarily* disappeared into some void, black hole, because questions are treated with suspicion, anger and silence throwing the child into a dark chaotic pit of confusion. Personal evolution comes to a stand still as they proceed to beat their heads against a wall of hypocrisy and lies. Hopes and yearnings prove to be 'too idealistic'. Gripped by the archetype of the hero, travel and quest to find some of the lost meaning once so abundant. But every where looks the same: Gas stations; Convenience stores; Shopping malls; Pollution; Developments; on and on down the 'high(?)way of life.

Examples from international sources of corporate and public symbols invariably depict humans as bodies with disconnected heads and no faces. But few humanoids notice; their own faceless heads being much as depicted. They don't want to think about it.

THINK ABOUT IT!





We have developed too many dangers. No one wants to think anymore. No one wants to 'Stop, Look and Listen'. They trust these signs to tell them 'walk' or 'don't walk'. And having not stopped, looked nor listened they don't see the bike that didn't see the red light and runs them down. Just Think. That could have been a car ... or a Wild Beast.

Reaching a crisis point; lie no longer has meaning. Consciousness is no longer evolving (or so we may think). Meaning and evolving consciousness are, apparently, inseparably interwoven dimensions. The more fully you evolve the more meaning full life becomes; the less, the more meaning less.

If we keep trying to 'sell' the truth, we will continue distorting it, beyond belief. Have we lost the difference between making a living and selling out? Those who need this info the most cannot afford the monetary separative forces we continue to uphold. The family is divided because society is divided. The atoms are divided, because we learned how to divide them.

According to the Chinese, the only time a dragon is unable to transform is during birth, when asleep, or feeling lustful or angry, as transformation requires deep concentration. Modern society tries to keep us constantly occupied with these very same activities so we do not have the time nor the energy nor will to transform and ascend. We should not have to spend/use our evening recuperating from the day we've spent *Making a Living*.

'That's just the way it is', is not acceptable, is not just. In the laws of the universe there must be justice, justness. We throw it out of balance to readjust any one way. But the whiplash may throw us out of adjustment, out of the picture. Is that truly where we want to be?

The I Ching refers to justice as correctness.

He stole it All, and used the *Value* of the Power and the Symbols to enhance His Values, and to make himself King to control All the Values within His realm. They have stolen All the Symbols and put them to selfish use.

Evolution of consciousness is going on all the time whether noticed or not. Psychological pain and anguish is the result of not consciously participating in the evolutionary process. 'Choices' are running contrary to the wiser source within, suggesting other avenues of exploration, alternative ways and values. Everything is meant to be, but knowing this helps little when one is being breathed upon heavily by the dragon with its fiery breath. We believe it prefers napping like a cat. But we are waking, disturbing it.

To be reborn, or born again, one first must die. For consciousness to evolve it must first submerge its Self into the depths of the meanings. Fortunately the pendulum swings both ways and we come out the other side of the threshold, the gateway, and remember tunnel vision, birth canal; but there are moments before, and moments after, and we step out into the dawn of a new age.

Little by little the Life Force starts to move again. Meanings and Symbols are present in the most mundane experience. A changing view of the mundane changes our view of the sacred.

Break down the pitiful doors of human invention. Humans can now do only one thing with the breath of the dragon; engulf themselves in the flame, burn and be transformed; or lash out in the fear, burn in their toxic fumes anyway, and go up in smoke.

The dragon's fiery breath is catharsis for accumulated conditioning. This breath is also a built in protection for the mother against the onslaught of pollution and poisoning of the environment around us, brought on by the unbalanced patriarchal domination tactics. The dragon's breath is the power in the universe, such as the 'Wrath of God'. It is the universe projecting and interjecting. It is the onward motion of the root of power and the root of force. The dragon's breath will trim the ego-shell to the point of raw sensitivity. It will blast away the hard shell of ignorance we have imposed upon our selves and all living things. The meek shall inherit the earth.

The view change in Boulder, Colorado.

The journey is not unique. It is the ancient process of the evolution of consciousness as it dies to itself and is reborn to itself. We, today, on a collective human level are at the crisis point in the world between dying and becoming again, to emerge as

a peaceful world community bent on fulfilling a divine plan laid down many, many ages ago. In the beginning... since memory began... memory before time was.

And where are we two hundred and fifty years later?

His name no one knows but his Self, the word of God, Faithful and True.



One complete revolution of heaven makes a day.

The dragon has 365 ribs, one for each day of the year. The Oroborus bites its own tail, the beginning devours the end. Time is circular in nature, the seasons go round. The early cultures knew, being more observant of its passing, before the Monotheists came forcing submission and dictating their own versions of law, order, chaos, and time; sans evolutionary motion.

Moat was the Egyptian goddess of law and order, and above all 'truth;' and she had no face, because he could not recognize her. Justice is blinded, she sees in the dark.

Man does not believe woman is paying attention to him unless he has her *undivided* attention. Lilith and Eve.

Mediation is the theme of the dragon; the myth of the dragon, and at the very core it is the essence and Longing of the Dream of the Heart, the heart of the psyche at the depths of our sentient Being. The dragon rears its head only when an extreme reaction to imbalance is necessary to regain equilibrium. It eats its own tail; Revolution. Alpha Omega.

We believe a black hole in the universe to be sucking all the energy in; a vacuum. We believe the Dark eats the Light. If I say: Light consuming Dark, do you hear me saying: Light is consuming the Dark, or Dark is Light consuming?

Many words come out of the mouth of moderns, but words with no depth of meaning, only the superficial image used to manipulate for certain response, reaction, impression. This is the new Art, the Selling of the product, regardless of what the customer wants, needs, or desires.

In the Book of Revelation two witnesses are spoken of. If any one tries to harm them fire comes from their mouths. They have tongues of fire, those who speak truth. But truth that causes such fear pain to the guilt ridden Psyche, it draws weapons or drugs itself, self destructs, with the excuse that *Life is Suffering*.

And so this dragon jabberwocky frightens the men of the City. We are entering the chaos before the following time will be. The fiery breath of the dragon, in defense and protection of the mother earth, is a hope we have today of regaining our power of remembering from where we came and where we may go. We came from the womb of the dragon, progeny of the Cosmos and must mediate toward balance and peace, if we are going anywhere; in between we forget; in between is civilization and HisStory. In between are Johns' and Marys' eyes glued to the clock, waiting to get it over with.



Does life have room for the work-a-day world, 9-5, Monday through Friday, with the weekend escape? The Sabbath reserved for tokens to God. All a ruse, a deception. A successful deception. We have lost our connection with the true necessities of life, what truly sustains us.

Another bumper sticker driving around Boulder says, 'Evolution is Fact, God is a Theory.'



History; records of time, records of human development. Mythology is our true history, our story thru all the eons of sentient being, all cultures and all times of human habitation on this planet and beyond before the time we think we remember.

The Prime Directive. Make it so Number One.

I Ching says that “reverence is the foundation of true culture.” – Chên, hex 51

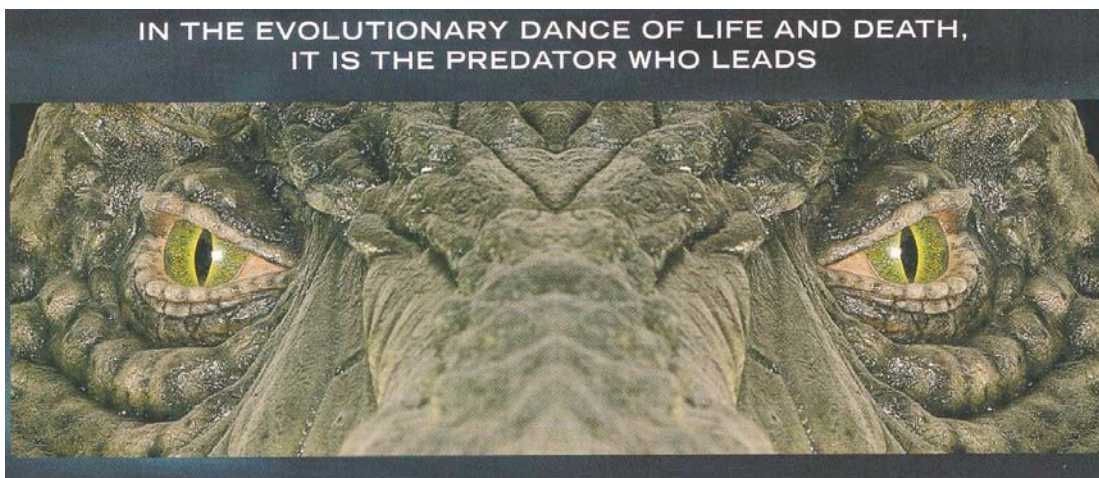
It seems that the primary law of the psyche and of psychic energy is equivalent to the primary law of nature: Change and Diversify. Psychic energy, when stagnant, means death. Like the tides, the psyche is always in a process of ebb and flow, the ocean meeting the shore, the wake meeting the sleep.

The ebb and flow has nearly come to a standstill, stagnation; or point of transition. Reading about mythological heroines and heroes who made the terrifying journey to the land of the dead to be reborn again into a higher realm, is giving less solace in this day and age. Seeking for that ‘higher’ realm becomes more like a never ending nightmare inhabited by human beings of ill will, a wrathful god who wreaks vengeance on those who don’t pay attention to Him, blessed be He. There are no facts but a whole lot of evidence. Puzzling evidence.

The evolution of consciousness is a very difficult art of learning to ebb and flow. Timing is of great importance, synchronicity the path of least resistance. As the I Ching says, movement by devotion is natural and spontaneous.

To fully understand the evolution of consciousness is to have fully experienced it in one’s Self as a living, breathing process that permeates everything. Intellectually grasping the concept of individuation is just one piece of the process, this one piece an ego function.

The night is a beautiful part of the day, but we can not enter and enjoy it within the walls of the City due to human predators.



Mind formed to organize the ever changing chaos of possibilities.

Chaos is a most massive jig saw puzzle, with no boundaries. The pieces do fit, each belief a piece of the puzzle.



The hugeness; when we try to think about it our foreheads and temples feel a great swell, and with a full understanding the shell of the mind might explode into oblivion. Big Bang.

Wrestling thru all these many lives weakens the whole body, the hope is of strengthening the soul spirit, or world human soul, who moves on to other realms of existence, in the end, of each waking, to dream again. Intelligence was created to continue the reaching out, to always the more, outward expanding. These bodily ties weaken the potential of it reaching on and outward, and so the possibility of learning, real learning, not memorization of the mundane dribble of daily regulated 'life'; trivial pursuit. Peace could be, realized; made real, thought out. The Holy Bible, the Torah... written by philosophers, translated by simple minds.

We have come through all the lives and our spirits are tired, hungry for rest and peace. We hear the voices of all the pasts, gone now. We want to make a future echo of our Selves. Our Now is history and future, in the making. Think about it. Make it so Number One!

We must listen and keep listening to all the different ways and look for how and where they join, the missing link we have not seen yet, that stands between us, not in some remote past.

We are potential Gods. Gods in training.

This body is our mask. We are a living masquerade. Our brain is our being of another dimension also, at least one more in conjunction with this one. We come and go. There must be something somewhere else where we Be also, without the mask, unmasked. Our brain, on its own, unmasked, resembles an alien being, strange features. Brains ingest and absorb different energy forms and are beings of another dimension, making conscious thought from impression. They are us more than we see, much more than our bodies, these organism sensory receptors.

He seeks to make permanent what came to him; the laws of the universe as he interpreted them.

What Moses found behind the burning bush may have been a new technology, a forge and tools being created to blast the commandments into stone. How impressive. But just another dream, passing myth.

We must learn again, being as responsible as we can for all aspects and impacts of our Being, with counsel not from man, but truth-values laid down by Universal Law. These are the same commandments Moses laid down, which are tainted with time and distorted beyond recognition of any true meaning.

The Age of the Patriarchs, the age of manmade laws attributed to God, by divine revelation, has been in force for approximately 4000 years. Its purpose is power to sway all to One Way, community rule.

He builds the road of His City all One Way in the wrong directions.

The first known court of justice in the world, according to D.W. Griffith, was in Babylon, and Babylonian justice according to the Code of Hammurabi, protected the weak from the strong.

Religious fanatics are like Nazis. And the Laws do not work to bar them from intruding door to door, into places they have no business and which does not allow a person to seek and find.

Empty rituals. The 4<sup>th</sup> Commandment says to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. A reminder to remember life's cycles, periods of activity and rest, and meditation on the time of accomplishment. On the seventh day the creator rested.

Dragons, according to Taoists, were symbolic of the Way, the central truth of their philosophy, which revealed itself momentarily only to vanish in mystery.

Flows and currents of archetypal energy occur over æons of time, just as the dragon lives forever, and the goddess has been watching the travelers on the path, though few moderns notice her existence, there in the stillness, in her stony silence. Her eyes seem closed; she is looking inside.

Justice is blind; she sees in the dark.

The issue is no longer whether it is law or not, but whether it is an intelligent and *Just* law and not a stupid epithet meant only to keep the oppressed in line!

You're in the army now. You'll never get rich digging a ditch.



These laws of man are too restrictive. They need to be humanized, made humane. So many of these laws have nothing to do with actual crimes. Laws broken by people who are not criminals, but who question these laws which have nothing to do with crimes. Revolutionaries.

Revolution means only 'Change to balance Equilibrium'!