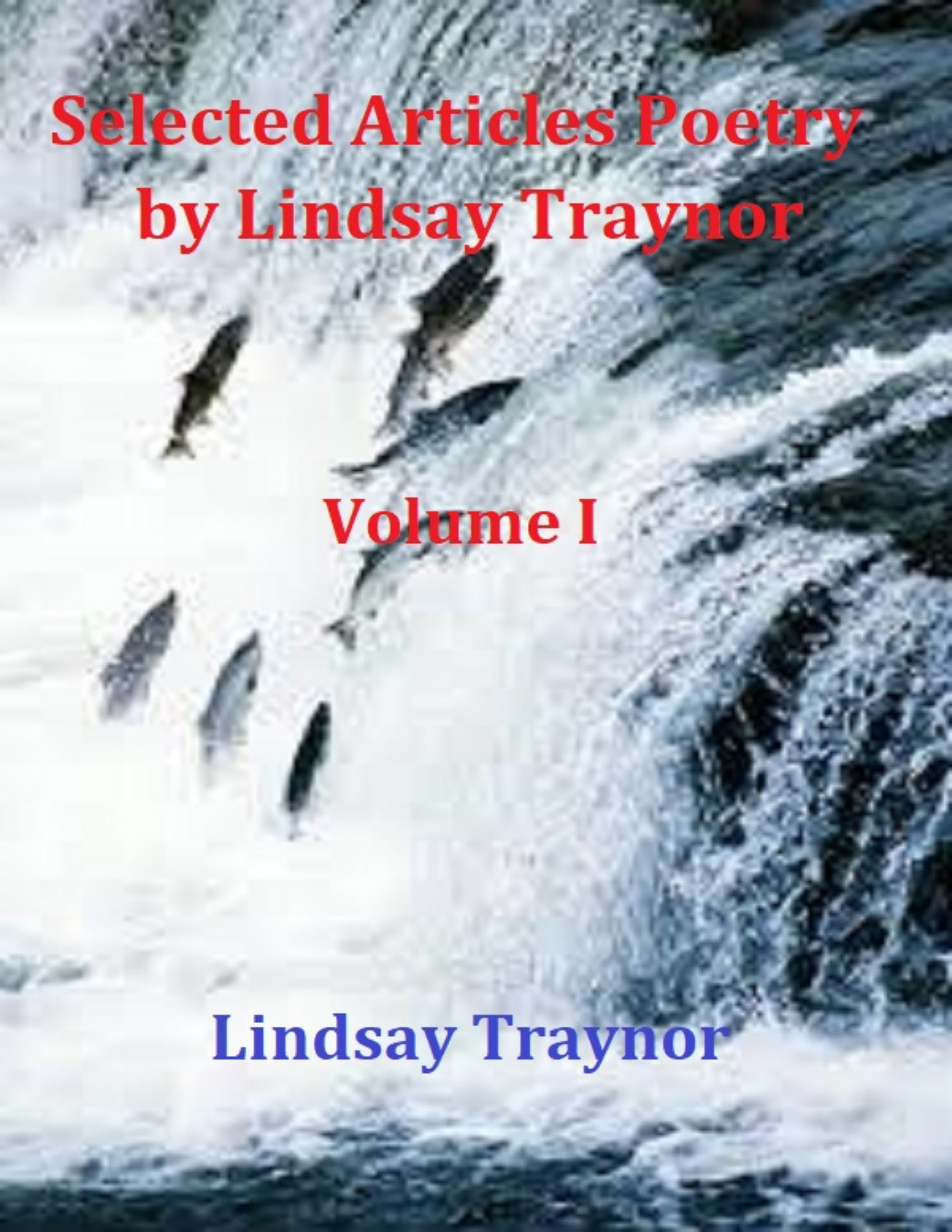

Selected Articles Poetry by Lindsay Traynor

Volume I

Lindsay Traynor

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Selected Articles Poetry by Lindsay Traynor

Volume I
Articles Poetry Mysticism Personal and Social Liberation Revolution

I am One, infinite and immutable; pure Consciousness, without form.
To whom does joy and sorrow appear in this world? I am untainted,
limitless like the cloudless sky.
– Avadhuta Gita

Infinite Dimensions

It is self-evident that one dimension cannot/does not overlap into another; for instance, the third dimension intruding into the fourth or the ninth etc; dimensions are completely self-contained and isolated from each other though they may share the same 'space.' If breaches occurred or dimensions overlapped, their existential integrity would be compromised, they would therefore cease to exist as realms of being governed by specific creative laws and of course any ‘life’ in those dimensions would cease.

What are the implications of an infinite universe with infinite dimensions? The mind not only boggles at such questions it is incapable of comprehending the nature of higher dimensions, as it (mind) is peculiar to the realm of existence to which it owes its origination/creation.

However, the universe is known to be a continuum or infinite, so too everything in it. Therefore every dimension contains a ‘doorway’ to infinity from which it derives its existential integrity.

So, what is that aspect of ourselves that is able to not only appreciate infinity but to understand the broader ‘picture’ of multidimensional existence?

Human be-ings as participants/components of a continuous universe have a quality that is indestructible.

Indeed, our essential core/Self is continuous and indestructible but that reality is of no use if we identify with a transitory, finite existence.

For those able to identify their constant, enduring, essential nature I need not dwell on descriptives; it is sufficient to re-iterate that we persist regardless of dimensional ‘departures’/death – I omitted to mention previously that we are able to exit the dimensions we inhabit by shedding the vehicles (bodies) we utilise in order to experience

other dimensions, which does not necessarily require physical death.

Viewed with this perspective it becomes a very trifling matter to consider ‘endings and beginnings’ or the 'disappearance' of various forms of life specific to particular dimensions.

If we view ourselves from a universal perspective/attitude we take our place in a continuum not in transience or the temporary – in fact, we persist whether we like it or not. The difference is that one state is peace/Bliss by nature while the other is fraught with a multitude of woes, joys, pains and transitory pleasures.

Furthermore, the centering this universal worldview affords is infinitely more rewarding and satisfying than the chaotic, transitory worldview common to culturally constrained people.

In conclusion, I would maintain thematic integrity by stating there is no conclusion – we are ONE continuous pulse of existence and we are unstoppable in more ways than can be imagined.

Infinity is Perfection otherwise it could not have endured.

While this short paper targets a specific audience able to understand – intuitives, artists, poets, mystics, philosophers, lovers and geniuses, no-one is excluded, all are invited; however, very few accept the invitation.

The aspect that endures and continues as infinity is consciousness, not mind, which is a cultural product formulated by finite signs and symbols/language. Consciousness by nature is immutable, pure and limitless; consciousness maintains its integrity forever, regardless of all other factors.

Light Plays

i shudder when You enter
my space, what magic is
this that easily penetrates
my defences?

what strange power
dances and prances
thru my being
bouncing me around
like a rubber ball?

jets of light project from
ur eyes into mine and
twirl down my spine like
a screw ending at my
sacrum the hard way

i feel like a flag in a
hurricane whipping and
snapping when you are
near

constantly drawn and
thrown about like a rag
doll on a band, i have
no resistance to ur
strange power

like a gyro transfixed in
ur location, captured,
frenzied yet appearing
deceptively stationary,
u stoke a tempest

but then i discover an
anomaly in the flow,
a trick to break the
spell

from the furnace you
stoked i draw the fire
up my spine and funnel
it thru my eyes into urs
and watch u stumble a
little, swoon a bit, and
release a sigh

you smile and continue
to transmute and refine
the energy in ever swirling
orbits thru our bodies
until it’s able to absorb
our identities and merge
them into One

i am well versed in the arts
yet i am unable to fathom
your magic, your alchemical
potions that captivate and
transmute

it continues with or without
bodies joining, this trembling
embrace

but that was ur intention
from the start, my enduring
goddess

We are One

The Revolutionary Organisation behind Jesus Christ

Don’t kid yourselves people, Jesus was sent on his mission by an organised group that existed long before he was born. He was not a God or even possessed of supernatural powers but a healer of minds and souls and a very brave, charismatic social revolutionary; he could no more fly than any man or cow could fly. The implausible/impossible fantasy aspects of the narrative are cultivated by organised religion to weaken and intimidate believers into obeying a supernatural ‘all-powerful’ being that seems always to require the assistance of men to do the simplest things. You see, all known gods are the product of the pens of scribes and propagandists. But Jesus is the exception; he was a man, a most inspiring social reformer.

Never forget that organised religion is pure mental slavery and no better psychological shackle has ever been invented.

According to the NT, Jesus was supported by very wealthy followers (John and Nicodemus) as well as the social outcasts, drunks, whores and other misfits described in the narrative. Peter and his brothers were 'commercial' fisherman, they owned a fishing boat (a huge asset) and sold their catch daily, which earned them a huge income by the standards of the time.

John, the beloved, was 'filthy rich' and Nicodemus -- the midnight rambler -- was a well connected upper-class spy acting on behalf of the revolutionary organisation. The plan to usurp the thoroughly corrupt priest class in the capital had been carefully designed well before Jesus came of age.

I have studied many early Christian/Jewish writings, however, I will refer only to the NT as we know it today – the points I raise are common to all versions of the NT.

At the outset I would state that there is no God which man has not created; Jesus was born via the vaginal canal like every other mortal to members of an order/sect (Essenes); he was trained at an early age in the scriptures and law for his role as a social reformer; he was clearly supported, financially and otherwise, on his mission by sect members in the towns, villages he visited and by very powerful friends and sect members in the capital, Jerusalem.

If we read the NT as a narrative not some supernatural story, the natural, very political story becomes evident.

Briefly, here are some revealing indicators and interesting placements in the story that stand out but I encourage everyone to read the Gospels and discover more for themselves.

Remember the conveniently placed donkey that the master was in need of to fulfil a prophecy. The donkey and its minder didn't appear from the clouds, they were waiting according to plan – the 'master' had need indeed.

And then there is the scenario in the capital that could easily fit into any spy novel today – the man carrying the identifying water pitcher in the capital, a city unfamiliar to country bumpkins, Jesus and his company, was waiting according to plan to guide the yokels to a secret meeting place -- that one is too obvious to miss – do Gods require this type of assistance?

There are other odd occurrences/indications in the story like drinking the 'vinegar' resulting in profound torpor ('death') on the cross, a known solvent for many powerful herbal drugs of the time, notwithstanding Nicodemus' expensive herbs used to*,'revive' not embalm* (look them up) Jesus in the tomb only a few short hours after he was crucified – now remember, he was a healthy, strong young man who had just walked from Galilee to Jerusalem -- the flogging notwithstanding -- it took the average man approximately three days to die from Roman style crucifixions. The manner of death was intentionally designed to torture and agonise the victim

over time as a warning to others not to defy Rome's rule; yet our hero was, via a bribe to the (gambling) guards, prevented from the usual breaking of legs which eliminated support and put huge pressure on the diaphragm used for breathing, and allowed to be taken from the cross, bones intact for walking, only a few short hours after he was crucified. All very suspect and totally out of character with the usual procedure – something not to be ignored.

I urge everyone to have an open-minded sober read of the NT narrative, it's a very inspiring story if read it in its proper temporal (revolutionary) context.

Moreover, the NT should teach us all to stand strong and oppose corruption at every level.

The narrative teaches us to reject corrupt States/politicians and wealthy powerful elite classes (priests then, banks and corporations today) completely, and effect social change directly, as did the protagonist Jesus Christ -- we should take heart that Roman crucifixions have been replaced today with indefinite detention without charge or trial.

"On that day …," – what will you know 'on that day' – it's in Gospel of John?

We are able to succeed socially where Jesus clearly failed only if we Unite – as the enslaving, social status quo has not changed an iota in thousands of years – that is the social reformist message (always ignored) of the New Testament, along with other esoteric mystical teachings not covered in this paper.

Asian Eyes

i could never resist those
portals to heaven and hell

ur rich aunt introduced us
her desire fulfilled thru our
relationship

she worked tirelessly to
make that match dragging
the reluctant, desperate
and joining together what
should never have been
joined

she had the patience and
skill of ancient Chinese
artisans coupled with the
predatory instincts of a
serpent, an acute eye for
detail and balance and a
rare ability to harmonise
the disparate

i remember watching her
closely while she admired
her porcelains and jades,
appreciating what is not
perceived by occidental
eyes

refined and subtle stroking
the cool, green, polished
stone charged and smoothed
by countless hands over the

millennia, yet she gifted me
her most treasured piece, you,
a living work of Oriental art

[fond of caresses, enticing,
stealing the attention of
men with a repertoire of
moves her aunt taught her,
she finally landed her prize,
me.]

i was difficult prey but
captured nonetheless;
she always gave slack
when required allowing
the baited to foolishly
believe it continued to
enjoy its freedom, but
always resumed reeling
in her line and tightening
the perimeter until all
resistance ceased, the
prey having become
familiar with captivity
and learning to enjoy
the certainty and ease
it offered

it was long ago we
watched the passing
moments together, we
had no doubts that
existence was made for
our pleasure and enjoyment;
however, time proved
that assumption incorrect

you are now gone to more
lucrative pastures tho i
cannot forget how we
shared existence together
the moment our breathing
synchronised and our
hearts beat as One

i have never been ensnared
like that again

Lack of Discipline

in the most desolate locations are
the loneliest tasks undertaken
and the most difficult battles
fought

when aloneness aches one is
forced to invoke the Godhead
for comfort and consolation,
to have an equal exchange,
tho i am aware there are no Gods
outside man's creation – over
10,000 gods on last count

no doubt more deities will be
created to supercede the old,
failing Gods -- 'new' myths
created from old themes to
enslave new masses with the
same dull tricks

few fight this war, only the elite
are capable of fighting it, others
lack commitment, fortitude and
perseverance -- discipline in a
word

as patient as time itself success
is assured if the sure road to
victory is followed

goad and taunt the inept,
impatient enemy into
producing immediate results
for the nose-ringed, attention

deficient citizen slaves

deliberate moves do more to
undermine the enemy than
any of our attacks though we
force the issue by leaving few
(no) alternatives but immediate
reaction

i learned patience in Love;
targeting my heart's desire i
moved slowly, surely and
relentlessly, never giving up
though faced with insurmountable
barriers, resistance and
obstructions, but i persevered
until success was mine, i then
lost myself in the prize the
(fleeting) moment

patience lays the foundation for
discipline, an imperative for all
warriors that wish to endure

we prevail against overwhelming
odds without effort today, the
power that discipline bestows,
proves itself

the progeny of Love cannot be
defeated – is there a superior
quality/force in this universe
that is able to overcome
everything?

The Crucifixion of Joy and Harmony

I hadn't thought about it before, a reader brought it to my attention.

I am a poet and am predisposed to joy, happiness and love – inherent traits in all human beings. But as is so clear today, these (now rare) traits and emotions are fragile and must be nurtured, protected and allowed to reach their full potential and strength in order to withstand the massive depressing, toxic forces of American culture – the sickest, most destructive culture that exists on the planet!

Who would tolerate a nation that subscribes to a doctrine of perpetual war, mass murder and destruction? The wars waged today are the most ignoble ever fought in history; they are waged for the profit of the few – filthy money – where is the honour in that? America and its puppet allies have reduced their military to uniformed mass murderers for corporate profit – a little research verifies the Fact.

The world is aware of the Truth today; no WMD, no external threats, orchestrated (9/11) terrorist attacks – there is no humanitarian crises that can't be dealt with around a table by international consensus. However, what do we have? State terrorism, wars based and fought on Lies and a constant stream of fear-saturated, depressing propaganda that issues like sewage from the corporate mass media are the 'order' of the day.

America has become a disease that must feed its ruling, blood-sucking corporatocracy and turn a parasitic profit at any cost to the environment and human life – this parasite will kill its host if remedial action is not taken.

Half a million (500,000) children and millions more innocent men and women Dead due to unnecessary wars and embargos that block basic humanitarian medical supplies, orchestrated so America could

steal Iraqi oil and the resources of other nations – woe to sick and evil America/Babylon!

Libya's real 'crime' was that it was Not indebted to the privately owned Global Reserve Banking Cartel – Libya Was a debt free nation and 'they' couldn't have it, so invade, destroy and debt-enslave like All western slave nations.

Would anyone in their right mind and loving heart allow mass murder, wars and wanton destruction for the profit of a few psychopaths/plutocrats and oligarchs? Come on people, we can do a lot better than that or do you doubt the obvious?

Make no mistake, I am no fantasist, the Love that sustains me and rules my existence and poetic expression today was earned; do you not think that social perversity affects every person on the planet?

I have been horrifically abused, terrorised, tortured and jailed, all these injustices and tribulations gave me little option but to either follow the lead set by abusing psychopaths or to heal myself with the most effective healing and harmonising force known to this universe – Love. The same Love that great religious leaders spoke about so passionately, the same infinite healing force that sustains all things and is the substratum of all existence.

Be acutely aware that society cannot continue in the manner, America prescribing for the world. the USA is an aberration, a terminal disease that must be cured immediately, one way or the other.

Only a handful of nefarious individuals and psychopaths rule America and the western world, they rule with nothing more sophisticated than debt slavery and psychological fear/terror tactics sustained by vile lies, deceit and constant repetitive propaganda.

We must All rise to the challenge and reject these transparent simplistic methods; we must first free ourselves with Love – open our

hearts and let it flow in like a mighty river of its own accord; resist scorn, criticism, physical abuse and divisionism; resist everything and anything that would oppose this healing force regardless of personal cost.

By adhering to Love in the face of all adversity and drawing on its sustaining strength to prevail, we have already won every battle and challenge that could be waged against us.

We should not forget that the personification of Love as the Christian Messiah, fashioned a whip to use as a weapon and eject the evil bankers from the Temple – do not remain passive or be misled any longer, as We are clearly able.

It is time to flick the switch on minority criminal cabals that have stolen our Joy, Harmony and Peace. Resist every perverse destructive action taken by governments and the Bankers that control them or lose everything if you remain complacent, passive and fearful in the ugly, mass-murdering face of American evil. And never forget that the gates of Paradise remain locked to cowards.

The choice is always y/ours.

Stand Corrected, Napoleon!

It was Napoleon Bonaparte who famously stated that China was the sleeping giant and to beware of its inevitable awakening. However, Napoleon's perceptions were limited by the cultural consciousness of his time. China has awakened and is predictably threatening the balance of global power, but what's new? Nations rising and falling is an old story. The real sleeping giant is not China, but the People, the Global Population.

If Napoleon were alive today he would undoubtedly confirm this observation and recognise the power of boundary-smashing digital technologies.

The only other message I care to transmit is for the ruling elite -- your time has come, the veils have been drawn and the bright light of day shines on All your criminal machinations and vile, murdering activities.

There is no way to avoid the Just retribution that is about to befall you; I do not envy any one of you, regardless of all the stinking money you have stolen over the generations. Ask yourselves now, will your ill-gotten money buy you forgiveness, exoneration or immunity from the wrath of the People -- not snowflake's chance?

The source of all the world's ills has been identified and the 'cure ' is just around the corner.

Mega-wealthy elites were only ever able to survive while they managed well; however, the global economic collapse of 2008 and a host of other increasing global political/social problems clearly indicate that elites are failing fast; they are no longer able to rule effectively or survive.

Listen

listen intently until the mind,
bridled by concentration and
unyielding focus, becomes the
aural organ instead of the ear

when the mind listens sound
becomes liquid, flowing and
vibrating rippling through
space, plucking every neural
cord and resonating in the
brain, until -- swamped by
aural stimuli -- a crescendo
is reached and a pulse shoots
through the crown of the head
into the swirling infinite
expanse

swim in that sound-stream
until the last vestige of
identity (ego) is lost -- until
the last discordant note is
obliterated by concordant
rhythms and vibrations

yield to that synchronised
sound until it becomes music,
an ecstatic symphony of the
spheres

Consequences

i once expressed my love
for a woman in a poem
thus:

“i loved u before my inception,
before time itself began”

the subject of my affection
became unsettled, agitated
and a little perturbed, though
a grown (in body) woman;
she sought advice from her
father, both father and daughter
concluded i was mad

naturally!

it will be a while before i again
breach the limitations of time
and space with poetry -- ten
seconds have now elapsed

poor girl,
loosening socially constructed
reality in a poem was too much
for her, she retreated to the
secure conservatism of lesbianism,
very pedestrian

she fared from the North Coast
if memory serves correctly

her mother gave her a man’s
name

The Physiology of Mystic Rapture

We need to be very clear on a principal issue before proceeding and that is, there is no God outside human experience, in other words, All knowledge of God or Divine Ecstasy falls within Human experience, got it?

Okay, we are now ready to explore the human experience of direct communication with 'God' otherwise known as mystic rapture.

Mystics rhapsodise endlessly about the bliss of 'divine' union, especially the mystic poets. Written accounts throughout the world are remarkably similar, it seems that 'divine' union is an experience common to all humankind regardless of cultural, national and geographic barriers.

Now consider the mechanisms involved in this mystical experience; a body-mind complex, emotion and awareness. Also bear in mind that one of the oldest extant Yoga manuals (Patanjali, 600 BC) refers to drugs -- which act on the body and mind in turn -- as a legitimate means of inducing mystical experience and as we know bodies and minds are not rare or 'other-worldly, divine' commodities.

We needn't delve too deeply into human anatomy, we only need mention the central nervous system, nerve ganglia, spine, brain and hormone-producing endocrine glands as playing the primary roles in these experiences.

Now consider the nature of sexual orgasm, rhythmic nervous excitation leading to a *synchronised* neural discharge from the brain right through the body to the sacral plexus at the root of the genitals -- most would describe orgasm as a highly pleasurable sensation bordering on the ecstatic.

The exact same energy and internal bio-mechanisms that deliver sexual orgasm to the brain also deliver 'divine' ecstasies in the brain.

The difference is that libido is conserved, stored then redirected by/in the nerve ganglia and spontaneously moved 'upward' along the spine to the brain rather than take its usual course during sexual discharge. Note that sexual excitation is common to all mammals, there is absolutely nothing other-worldly, mystical or 'divine' about these experiences.

With some mental and physical training the vital libido/life force is easily harnessed and made to rise up from nerve plexuses through to the spinal cord and on to the brain in a series of rhythmic, ecstatic pulses or discharges. Understand, I am not referring to brain or mind-induced sexual orgasms -- this experience exceeds the pleasures of sexual orgasm a thousandfold and is not characterised by any fluid discharge.

The means by which any human is potentially able to commune directly with their 'God' are simple, natural and very straightforward; the quieting of the mind's endless chatter results in rhythmic 'synchronisation' with the breathing and subtle neural energy flows in the body -- all perfectly natural processes. Success is usually achieved after approximately nine months of dedicated, persistent and regular practice. There are no mysteries regarding 'God' or this very human experience -- we are 'purpose-built' for the task.

I suggest choosing an agreeable (to you) form of meditation for stilling the mind, 'watching' the breath is recommended; I also recommend reducing the diet to a low protein vegetarian diet, which reduces pressure or the need for sexual gratification -- simple.

See you all in Paradise, no-one except cowards and the deluded are excluded, which unfortunately accounts for 99% of humanity – a crying shame.

Peace.

Signs

just before dawn they come
vying with each other for a
place, to be heard, to make
a statement an expression,
a message perhaps for a lost
love, a pressing concern
unexpressed at the time but
now requiring urgent
expression

so many souls with something
to say and a single medium/poet
attempting to accommodate all

frantic spirits finally discovering
a channel, someone able to hear
and express their thoughts and
wishes, deliver messages and
sound warnings to loves left
behind long ago but time is of no
consequence here in this land of
spirit dreams and visions

ghostly cheeks press on my neck
whispering to my thoughts all
the while, the sound of shattering
crystal in the distance, faint
tinkles, pings, chimes and rings

it becomes expedient to gather
their desires and formulate a
single message loaded with all
their power and need, bypassing
consciousness to reach the

required destination

transferring a lasting impression
like the images of lovers tattooed
on memory, forever young, vital
and fresh never to decay,
remaining eternally youthful

the cool of spirit against the
warmth of flesh, an odd sensation,
but i am not here to judge only to
deliver from one world to another

breasts warm against my body
your unforgettable scent lingers
like incense; some things do not
easily translate into words,
aromas are lost to semantics
as reason is lost to modern man

i need not continue, deaf ears
and blind eyes are not of spirit
but of flesh, waiting, soon to
join the seething throng of souls
that forgot to Love and fulfill
their destiny -- now seeking out
living poets to deliver their
messages and warnings -- far
too late for some

Eternity and Fleeting Moments

where would we seek continuity
what form would it/we take?

would we discover it in vacuous
formalised religions, cultural
conventions and social protocols,
or in transient pleasures, fleeting
sensual gratification or in
temporary achievements/failures?
do these things endure – do they
really satisfy our inherent need
for everlasting?

did we, as complex physical,
mental and spiritual Beings
appear from nothing?

every school kid knows that
something cannot emanate
from nothing; are we not already
part of living creation, continuous
manifestations of infinity at play?

have we been fooled into believing
in beginnings and endings when
infinity, which encompasses
everything, is measureless, without
start or end?

i learnt in Central Australia from
indigenous tribes how to jettison
time and space and enter the
dreaming/continuity; how to
navigate between seen and unseen

how to hear the roar of butterfly
wings creating cyclones that blow
‘white’ illusions away

i became myself again and saw
my reflection in a pond next to
a perfect image of the moon
which a fish dispersed, splash!
but i remained tho my image
was shattered by a fish's leap

i endured but my illusions were
easily destroyed

i traversed that solarised desert
of dreams, spirits, singing stones,
rivers of light and ageless beings,
who seemed to know me well,
until i discovered my enduring
quality; it is comprised of Harmony,
Peace and Love in equal portions
forming an indestructible Perfection
that is inseparable from you/me

one day an amphibian able to
breathe both light and dark
will destroy the image you imagine
i am; if you wish to find me
use your Love, its wings will
deliver you safely to me
gallivanting in the everlasting

until we meet again, i entrust
the sweetest Peace to You

listen for me in the wind and
remember ‘white’ cultural realities/

illusions only make paper rafts
which are supremely unsuited for
the swirling cosmic seas of
Eternity

Steve Jobs' FBI File

(Journalism, once a noble Profession)

The mainstream media must be desperate for stories reporting that recently deceased, Steve Jobs of Apple Computer, smoked pot and dropped acid in his youth -- big fuckin' deal, I don't know of any exceptionally creative people that haven't. Jobs was a product of his generation, a generation known to have hash on toast and LSD on their cornflakes for breakfast, you pedestrian no-accounts.

It was also recorded by the FBI that Jobs was apt to impose his version of reality onto others, something 'rare' in human business behaviour, no doubt -- imbeciles!

For pete's sake their are war criminals like US Presidents killing civilians in orchestrated wars and Drone attacks almost daily to write about, notwithstanding the brazen financial rogues on Wall St. that control Presidents and Congress, and all you morons can write are prurient stories of a dead businessman having once smoked pot and played Bob Dylan records -- who owns/runs mass media organisations, I wonder?

Get on the real news stories and report criminal activity in high places, the Pentagon and White House and the scandal of Wall St Bankers avoiding investigations for criminal fraud which resulted in the destruction of the global economy. Isn't relentlessly pursuing high profile criminals newsworthy these days?

Perhaps you may need to smoke some pot and drop some acid, you dead-head ***cowards***. Get a fuckin' life, then a real newsworthy story.

Monarch

before the golden gates of
the great palace i prepare
my gifts, spinning wheels
of light and exotic rhythms
discovered in hidden
forgotten places

what should i play before
this Monarch, which meter
and rhyme would please
this Lord?

should i accidentally strike a
dissonant note i would render
all my gifts worthless and
forfeit my soul; if i sound a
harmonious note and seamlessly
weave a rhythm into the cosmic
symphony my travails and
journey ends -- i would have
earned my rest

the morning dew captures and
refracts the first rays of light,
the sweet scent of the garden
slowly drifts through the
grounds

this day holds great promise

Where the Money Doesn't Go

Never did know for whom the bell tolls but I sure do know where the money goes and it doesn't go to thee.

A famous Zen koan asks, “what is the sound of one hand clapping?” If you've ever heard the sound of Bankers and Corporatists pocketing money with one hand while directing it for bribes and payoffs with the other, then you'd know.

According to a report in the Guardian, over 46 million Americans are now living below the poverty line -- so much for justifying all the holocausts and illegal wars America wages with the refrain, 'look what your country has done for you!' The short answer, if you don't belong to the criminal 1%, is sack you, then foreclose on your house, put you on food stamps and what is laughingly called, 'welfare!' Buddy can you spare a cartridge, cuz 46 million makes a very potent force should they wake to the facts and realise they have been shafted by their own government and the opulent, avaricious, insular, 1%.

I describe them as insular simply because if they were truly cognisant of the consequences of their actions and realised how reviled and vulnerable they truly are, they wouldn't dare -- history proves that regardless of the tightest security, anyone can be killed – mega-wealthy elites would immediately close the Huge wealth/disparity gap and begin rehabilitating the nation. But as we all know greed is what made and broke the back of America -- "a man sees what he wants to see and disregards the rest" -- Paul Simon. So I suggest bullet proof vests and armoured vehicles -- even the long suffering, intellectually bereft, paralysed American population has its breaking point, or do they? Go back to the soup kitchen America, your bought government is *serving* the rich only.

What Do They Fear Most?

Think for a very brief moment because the answer is before your eyes; what would a nation with a divisionist, permanent war doctrine fear most? Peace of course, mutual cooperation, unity and civilised relations between people and nations, a not too difficult proposition in a world sick to death of unnecessary wars (for profit) and needless conflict.

A global Peace initiative, a Real movement, would immediately expose the enemies of Humanity and identify the nefarious forces hell bent on division, destroying our world and quality of life.

Most analysts, commentators and socially aware people Know that the Global Reserve Banking System and profit only driven Transnational Corporate elites are behind most of today's social unrest, inequality and conflict; all wars are fought by misguided fools in the interests of elites. Make no mistake, every war waged over the past few decades has served the interests of Transnational, Banking and weapons-producing companies and I would emphasise at great cost to various populations and the environment.

The overwhelming majority of people Everywhere desire peace and civilised relations, only perverse *minority* interests oppose harmonious and civil relations between people and nations. The world has simply had its fill of perversity, wanton destruction and evil; those are the qualities which clearly identify evil minority elites that continue to propel nations into perpetual conflict for their financial gain.

There is no hiding from the facts. 'You will know them by their fruits;' and no prizes for 'guessing' which nations lead the world in permanent war and wanton destruction.

Consider the very real, accessible to all, solution to all today's social ills; uncompromising demand and the implementation of Peace and

mutually cooperative relations, which are natural human instincts as this species became dominant due to mutual aid/cooperation.

If an agenda-devoid, do-nothing, ineffective (Occupy) movement can ‘spontaneously’ erupt around the globe from sheer frustration, how much greater a dedicated real movement demanding peace and immediate action from all governments to end all conflicts and hostilities?

And do not be fooled by delaying or other avoidance tactics, the most effective and surest method for giving up any destructive habit is simply to Stop immediately.

Peace is the inalienable right of every human on the planet and no temporal force is justified resisting that intention – demand the immediate cessation of all war/conflict and the cooperation, in full public view, of opposing political parties. Peaceful relations are created in the light of day, only nefarious, evil and destructive plans require secrecy.

As with freedom, peace is earned never bestowed, we either act in the interests of Peace or allow ourselves to be led by an evil, perverse, self-interested minority, to slavery, destruction and certain ruin.

Withdraw all support for any politician or government that directly or indirectly supports division, conflict and war – the future tenability of the human race depends on our peaceful initiatives, Now.

We are One or we are Nothing!

Peace.

Haunted Nights

souls i have known long
dead come uninvited when
circumstances permit and
intrude on my peace, first
forming shadows, phantasms
on the screen of my mind

barely discernible at first
but becoming ever more
tangible until they are
indistinguishable from the
‘real’

some return to deliver
messages and tender kisses
from grateful souls, others
come with mal-intent and
try to flay my flesh and open
my insides exposing my
quivering entrails and pulsing
heart

my tolerance for pain and
discomfort is now so high
no mortal is able to inflict
any discomfort whatsoever,
i have been tortured by the
best and most dastardly
demon, myself!

who is able to inflict the
most acute pain or cut
deeper into my psyche
other than myself? who

or what is more aware
of my vulnerabilities, raw
nerves and weaknesses?

on quiet nights when
circumstances form
mysterious configurations
the gates of hell swing
open and release the
spirits of those unable
to rest bent on vengeance
and retribution

i direct them to various
loci of temporal power
where they find their
victims and feed on
their uncertainties and
fears -- the villains of
our age

criminal elites have no
rest or peace; my legions
inflict the most exquisite
pain, doubt and torment

sometimes the demons
permit me to view
their handiwork, people
in the deepest sleep
sweating profusely
grinding their teeth,
writhing and wincing
in pain, tortured in
their dreams, minds
turned against themselves

it is true what they say
no-one gets out until
every jot and tittle is
paid or accounted for

*[make haste, my legions
the sun soon rises.]*

Social Tipping Point

A certain meridian of time, soon to be crossed, will open the world into a new social reality; one in which antiquated structures go 'wobbly' and begin to crumble, indicating the collapse of an outmoded system doomed to utter failure but also opening an opportunity for a completely new social reality; one based on mutual cooperation, harmony and peace not permanent war, conflict, mass murder and criminal enterprise.

Criminal ruling elites are beginning to lose their tenuous mass media grip on the masses, their current media tricks are failing to adequately 'manage social perception' and steer society in desired directions.

The time fast approaches when the entire global population will wake to the criminal reality they have been forced to live in and to the cruel injustices they have suffered for no good reason.

Indeed, that time is upon us, as is clearly indicated by the desperation of the tactics ruling elites are now employing; the imposition of austerity programs and absurd, economically oppressive taxes on the poor while the rich pay minimal or no taxes; violence in the form of insane, provocative laws like indefinite detention without charge or trial on suspicion or the increase in targeted assassinations (state-sanctioned murder) and mysterious disappearances (renditions).

Symptomatic of the social disconnect elites are currently suffering is the appalling antics of the US Secretary of State; referring to the cruel inhumane proxy murder of Col. Gaddafi, Hillary Clinton laughed and gloated on national TV stating that, *"we came, we saw, he died,"* which not only openly displayed her psychopathology for all to see, but also clearly admitted guilt for the proxy murder -- the world was appalled.

We could add to that lunatic outburst with the statement made by puppet president Obama at the time in a press conference, 'the US achieved its (criminal) objectives of regime change and resource theft in Libya without placing troops on the ground' -- not a difficult task if NATO flies 26,000 bombing missions (in a no fly zone) and known murdering Islamist killers are hired to do the job on the ground while thoroughly corrupted international criminal courts turn a blind eye and other international laws/conventions are ignored.

Obama's scripted bragging also disgusted a socially aware world and clearly indicated the degree to which elites are divorced from the prevailing social reality.

Ruling elites are now in panic mode, make no mistake; the sheer desperation of the now legislated indefinite detention laws and provisions in the military defence spending bill, which obviously includes rendition and torture, is evidence of the fact.

However, the tragedy for mega-wealthy elites is that everything their fifth-rate advisers and consultants advise has either been preempted or seeded into their consciousness with clever and subtle psychological tactics -- elites are creating the social forces which will overthrow and probably eradicate them from the face of the earth – good riddance!

A devastating, nameless, untraceable, invisible opposition grows stronger by the day -- independent cells and emerging groups join the fray even as I write, a wounded and staggering beast is easy prey to superior skills and tactics.

A new message to criminal elites: do your best but be aware that if you resort in desperation to the ultimate shock tactic of a killer plague/virus or another orchestrated, violent, terrorist act, the social unrest and chaos that ensues would also serve other interests and groups that are able to exploit the situation and turn the tide against You, you miserable, murdering scum. So, do whatever you like, you have been preempted at every turn.

20th century mass media and antiquated social manipulation tactics do not 'cut it' in the digital 21st century, but you knew that or did you? What is your average age again, you bunch of antiquated, ossified, geriatric clowns?

You will never know the identity of the forces that place the rope around your stinking, murdering, criminal necks; sayonara scumbags – if not today then tomorrow.

Diamond Sight

A short paper on the hidden meaning behind some symbolism in the Old Testament and other Biblical writings.

Before proceeding it is imperative that we first address all ‘sacred’ texts in the context/culture in which they were/are produced.

You will note I am writing as a scribe in the context of a national culture using language specific to that culture. I am bound by culture-specific formalities, signs, symbols and structure. As a modern scribe I am not mystified by the tools of my trade, no more than a painter is by the colours on his palette.

Language consists of loaded signs/symbols that allude, depending on cultural context and widely shared values/beliefs in order for the intended message to be effectively received. So it is that one must read symbols and signs according to their culture-specific meaning -- be aware that meaning is not debatable or up for subjective/interpretive ‘grabs’ or conjecture, regardless of how abstract or vague a ‘sacred’ text appears to be. All 'sacred' texts contain very clear messages -- indeed, once one becomes familiar with specific linguistic/cultural styles, meaning almost leaps off the page.

Now to the Old Testament and Genesis; a text laden in symbolism, signs, allusions and metaphors which reveal specific meanings not fanciful, subjective or literal misinterpretations.

We note almost immediately in genesis a serpent and a fruit-bearing tree are introduced into the narrative. Two protagonists Adam and Eve (representing polarity) and an antagonist, Jehovah are also introduced. Jehovah is immediately identified as a sociopathic, didactic, authoritarian law-giver of the ‘shall’ and ‘shall not’ do simplistic school of authoritarianism; note that the antagonist is not at all a likeable character; He threatens all manner of calamity and vile

curses if ‘his’ laws/demands are not followed to the letter.

This uncompromising, psychopathic ‘control freak’ demands complete obedience and subservience from his ‘servants.’ His modes of operation are violent, threatening, and fear/punishment based. *[What are the characteristics of the cultures that subscribe to this God today?]*

However, the above is the exoteric aspect of the story for the uninitiated masses. For aware, enlightened beings which fear no God, man or thing, there is the intended meaning, as is very clearly transmitted through the symbolic lexicons of the time.

Note that in the historical period (as now) the Serpent represents secret and wonderful knowledge/power. The serpent in the story is located in a tree as distinct from the ground, where one would expect to locate a snake. In the given context the tree and serpent refer not to a plant or snake but to certain somatic and psychological components of the human being – all religious texts are human not divine stories.

The somatic (physical) aspect is the spinal cord, brain, plexuses/ganglia and central nervous system (trees) and the serpent refers to the neural current or dynamic force that moves in the nervous system – Adam and Eve here represent the polar currents of that dynamic/living force. The relative ‘upward and downward’ directions of that force are given qualitative characteristics. The reader will note the tree is also adorned with ‘fruit,’ which refers to the endocrine system, especially the gonads.

To jump ahead, the Rabbi Jesus is known to have healed the ‘blind,’ and to have made the ‘dead live’, there’s a very strong hint in the same symbolic language of the New Testament; Jesus in the process of healing a ‘blind’ man asks whether the man is able to see; the person responds, “I see men as trees walking,” a very curious statement for the unaware but one that verifies the thematic continuity of the text for the aware. ‘Seeing’ here denotes

enlightenment, the blind are the ignorant and the sighted are the aware. Trees do not walk but men (with central nervous systems adorned with endocrine fruit) do!

In reading/decoding any sacred or religious text be aware that the stories are about man, they cannot be anything but, as nothing exists outside human experience. If you want answers look to yourself, within you is the doorway to eternity and all answers to all questions.

‘Sacred’ texts speak of the means to that knowledge and the pitfalls of failure. Now, in the context of man, what are the physical polarities of the cerebro–spinal system? Yes, the brain at the top and the genitals at the other end.

Neural or ‘serpent’ force, which promises all knowledge, is expended largely by the brain and genitals, think (without guilt) about it. If you wish to gain knowledge the serpentine force should be allowed to travel to the brain, however, if the force is squandered via over-indulgence or sensual abuse, the brain is deprived -- and you wonder why 90% of the population, faced with constant titillating stimuli from today's mass media, are mindless morons -- hence, as in all historical periods, the truly enlightened are very few indeed; awareness or enlightenment requires a certain cultivated mental discipline, attitude or ‘poise,’ which escapes the slovenly, slothful, sensual, over-indulgent, indolent and fearful.

Give yourself a chance, an opportunity to fulfil your full potential and allow the accumulated serpentine nerve force/current, which is generated spontaneously, to reach the pineal/pinnacle (such fruit is worthy of the few) in the brain.

And remember, there are no Gods but man.

Peace.

The Body-Mind Dichotomy

As sentient human beings we should all be able to appreciate ourselves as physical/mental beings, this is the basis upon which I will endeavour to express a view via discourse.

I am currently aware that I am thinking while I am physically typing, a functional partnership or single process of expression? We shall see.

There have been many diverse views on the relationship between 'body-mind' and whether or not these two apparent components are indeed separate.

Over the millennia body loathers would have us all believe that the body is subject to the 'higher' mind and should somehow be dominated by it. This perverse view has resulted in theological body-loathing cults which view the body as dirty, evil and an enemy. St Paul is a typical example; he refers to the body as a disgusting or loathsome thing in an epistle and reinforces that view throughout his letters. Perhaps he should have been more aware of the body's creation/evolution than his clearly perverse attitude to it; all one need do to refute his stand is ingest a psychotropic substance and realise that the physical body and its reaction to physical substances has more effect on the mind than body-hating religionists would care to admit. Furthermore, rather than admit or submit to a verifiable reality/test, body-loathers/religionists revert to denial and refuse the chemical element into their myopic realities.

As can be readily seen this attitude is no solution, it is fear based contractionism – I would introduce here, without explanation, the verifiable reality that Existence is an expanding Process and any sustained contraction opposes that expansive tendency, at huge cost. I would also add that the prudish, disdainful and perverse attitude of the Christian St Paul is replicated by other leading figures in all the major religions.

To preempt a conclusion; it becomes evident that the body is a source of fear for this group and as such, their lives are filled with dread, horror, violence and all sorts of illnesses, diseases, ‘misery,’ as concluded by Gautama Buddha and my personal favourite, 'show me any self-declared Christian and I'll show you a hypocrite.'

The body is the result of countless years of evolution or universal expression by the creative life force itself, a process which is not confined to this planet, solar system or indeed this universe.

The body is a vehicle or medium of expression for Consciousness, the quintessential quality of Existence. As such it effectively allows the process of creation to express itself on this material, three dimensional plane, as it manifests simultaneously in countless other dimensions/planes. Earth existence is therefore a partnership of mind-body, neither being the enemy of the other, as both are necessary for full expression of the universal creative principle.

Existence is Life and all life is sacred to the extent that anything is sacred. Therefore those that loath the body also loath the creator or God. It is a crying shame that the writings St Paul as sick and perverse as they clearly are, are elevated above the Gospels today, particularly by Evangelicals and Calvinists. For those aware of the beauty of Life there is nothing dirty in this universe except perhaps the views of certain religious leaders and clerics. For the aware, everything is related, alive and a joy.

So a view to harmonious expression would necessitate a non-antagonistic partnership of the body-mind in order to fulfil our personal existence completely, would it not? Fearing or opposing/abusing any part of our being would be the height of folly and/or ignorance, as can readily be appreciated by the fact that the universe is Infinite, therefore flawless in its operation and it evolved our bodies – errors do not endure in a perfect self-fulfilling continuum/universe, a lesson humankind would do well to learn.

Hopefully, we should now be aware of the positive and mutually

dependent relationship of 'body-mind' with a view to smooth operation.

Though this short discourse’s aims were not to instruct in various practices I am obliged to recommend the harmonising practice of traditional yoga and the benefits of regular meditation, ‘they’ are in fact One process.

Mantra

mantra is expressed via Logos/Word,
intonation and repetition -- its power
originates or is derived from
Consciousness

no-one knows the true name of God,
to intone it would imbue the intoner
with all the power associated with
that name/Word

when certain tones merge and resonate
they form unique three dimensional
presentations which we name and
identify as form/reality

when certain tones are combined in
unusual sequences and repeated
the vibrations produced are able to
dissolve previous presentations and
offer alternate realities/presentations
relative to the particular sequence
intoned

by correctly intoning the pranava
A U M, obstacles that b(I)ind us
and prevent clarity -- seeing things
as they are, not as they appear,
are removed and we begin to
experience the Freshness that is
characteristic of continuous
(infinite) creation

the everyday ‘world’ dissolves
leaving in its wake shimmering,

formless and continuous Light –
light is simply visual sound,
colours are variations in resonance

mantra does not create light it
simply reveals it by removing
the obstacles that prevent us
from seeing/hearing and
experiencing alternate realities

by repeating certain ‘sacred’ word
sequences in unusual ways we are
able to directly affect our environment/reality/consciousness

if you discover the real name of
God and intone it, you become God

Existence issued from a primordial
sound vibration Word or Logos
and continues through space as
vibratory energy

the amount of energy available in
the ‘beginning’ is equal to that
which remains at the 'end' as
potential energy; nothing is gained
or lost; however, vibratory patterns
differ with each new emanation

the universe is essentially sound/light
and can be experienced as such

‘reality’ is modified according to
certain sound/word sequences

That, in essence, is the science of
Mantra

[my Guru revealed these things,
my Guru is God – A U M]

Commentary:

The initial sound vibration responsible for producing the phenomenological universe continues today (and forever) and may be ‘heard’ by tuning the mind to that sound.

By focusing the mind internally and attentively listening, a range of sounds become ‘audible.’

As sensitivity develops various sound progressions are ‘heard’ until they all culminate in the Pranava A U M, the ‘sound’ (vibration) from which all other sound vibrations – including ‘matter’ -- emanate.

It is quite astonishing how intense these internal sounds become during nada (sound/vibration) meditation; they begin as faint murmurs and develop into almost deafening roars like the sound of mountain waterfalls combined with the sound of giant cymbals, bells and the constant underlying 'Hum' of existence.

Nada (sound) Yoga is a very pleasant and practical method of integration for this 'modern' age of distractions, as sound is far more tangible and easier for the mind to apprehend than visualisations/images.

Remember, God does not play hide and seek, infinity is immediate and is as readily accessible as your next breath; your very first sound meditation will reap rewards. I urge everyone to explore the fertile fields to which nada/sound meditation grants access.

Mastery in this Yoga enables the adept to literally move mountains. Do not forget that everything has a distinct vibratory signature; understanding and applying resonances gives mastery over everything including gravity but more on that in another article.

Hanging

i don’t get to do the fun stuff,
the passion, the discourses
having my feet washed with
tears of adoration or getting
my cock sucked by Mary

i just get to hang on the cross
without the glory what sort of
crucifixion is this?

i get the gore but not the glee,
surely they could have written
me a better script, something a
little more romantic like how i
lived and loved as a man not
a myth

there is no mention of my alter
ego taking a piss, having a shit
or fucking; he was as much a
man as he was a God -- i want
all the details like how they
wiped their arses in those days
and what they ate for lunch

He got to perform all the party
tricks? i don’t mind a drop of
wine myself especially the
variety made from water

i despise pretence, corruption,
money and wealth more than
Him but i didn’t get to chase
the bankers from the temple/

Wall St?

give me a break,
i got the torture but not the joy,
where are my compensating
mystic rhapsodies?

i get the agonies but not the ecstasies
what sort of deal is this?
i've been ripped off!

i have been deprived of the good
and allotted only the bad,
i'm climbing down from Your cross
before i take another Roman/CIA spear in the side

He was forsaken in the end
me in the beginning,
deprived of glory
why should i hang on Your cross
in agony?

you can shove Your script,
i am writing my own
one in which subservience, sacrifice,
Gods, Lords and Kings
do not exist

i see it clearly,
an egalitarian, non-hierarchical
mutually cooperative society
where all things are shared equally

it's over,
i reject your enslaving Lies
in favour of a just reality
where no man is valued more or less than another

where Freedom is real and heaven is created on Earth

keep your post mortem mythic heaven; and shove your cross and enslaving social crucifixion up your thieving, deceiving, arse.

I am Free unlike JC who was a slave to Jehovah, a nasty psychopath that delighted in genocide, gold and misogyny

Only You

only you
offered a saving hand
while kin and others
gloated like ghouls
and vampires
over my slow demise --
feeding on my misfortune

you
hauled me from the mire
while others urged you to
abandon a ‘lost cause’,
a ‘hopeless case’

you
turned my morbid introspection/focus
outward and
fixed my gaze on the stars
prepping my mind for the splendour
of Infinity

you
taught me
to abandon the discords of death
and embrace the harmonies of life

you did this for me
without the slightest
selfish motive or expectation

it was your selfless,
benevolent actions
that transformed my being
and brought me back to myself

be pleased in the knowledge
that your selfless work
blossomed into a devastating
force that drives malevolent elites
to distraction

to think how close to death
i was before you found me

muse over the thought
that today the life you saved
is targeted, hunted
though they have little chance
of success thanks to the survival
mechanism you planted in my being

eternal gratitude
and heartfelt thanks
to You alone,
a kind Samaritan
reviled by Jews
and Romans alike

Fade

cavorting eyes
seducing sadness
one to the other
releasing spirit,
sad dark eyes
betray pain,
and joy enough for
many lives,
how so
with one
so young?

what dark secrets
hide behind those
brooding deep pools
how many silent
narratives?

love struggles to emerge
from the soft,
warm darkness

interlocking gazes
fixated
fascinated
one to the other,
speaking what words
cannot say

a soul's yearning
a heart's desire
tussling with disappointment
and losing the struggle
but like an addict pursuing

the next euphoric fix --
human need impels
us to try again until
we succeed
disregarding rejection/failure,
embracing the prospect of certain victory,
we constantly chase impossible dreams
imagining we are able to
capture the elusive prize

a fleeting glimpse,
subtle shadows of hope
a hint of joy
are enough to propel
us onward to unimaginable peaks
and disappointing conclusions
and then embark
again
on another
impossible quest
knowing victory is assured
in the end

Voluptuous

it’s the music
trailing down your cheek
like a tear of joy
or regret
i could never tell which

moving through the depths
of your strobing emotions
pulsing, shimmering
like an atomic jewel
exploding/demolishing
everything in its path
blasting me across time and space
from my inception
to my fulfilment

who are you,
the queen of folly
harlot of the holies
thumping and shuddering
the very ground
i stand on?

bring down the heavens
suck up the sea
and eject it all over me
(again)
trace the effulgence
beat a rhythm through my brain

it’s the music
the beat, the pulse,
the rhythm of
Life

The Light

whenever darkness,
doubt or uncertainty
threaten to envelop
ease back and reflect,
Know that Light always
shines and guides all life's
wayfarers and wanderers
back to itself and to ineffable
Peace

Light never abandons
its eternal creation,
always unconditionally
embracing and restoring
all souls/everything lost
to the shadows; removing
all traces of doubt and
darkness, returning everything
to its pristine purity and
harmony

never despair,
you are Never alone,
lost or abandoned, ever

there is nothing anyone can do
that would deprive you of the
comforting Light

ease urself back into your
Love/Light; do not panic or
doubt; as has been said, it is
with You always, eternally

be comforted and revived by
its living power, bathe in its
restoring properties and emerge
in all your brightness free of all
past blemishes and scars

shine forever as a star

Forget 'Us and Them' – We are One Human Family

Social unity, cooperation and equality are imperative for the long-term sustainability, survival and the overall success of any society. It is no accident that all the world's great religions insist on brother/sisterhood; indeed, all the great social movements of history were founded on good fellowship and mutual cooperation.

However, we should not forget that all the great social reformers and religious teachers also targeted the corrupt and divisive elements in their societies and attacked corrupt ruling elites relentlessly, while at the same time gathering and unifying the people for the Common good.

The Buddha attacked the corrupt Brahmin priest class of his day for exploiting and enslaving the masses as did Jesus Christ and all the other religious social reformers in history, including the warrior prophet, Mohammed.

It is a fundamental principle, an inescapable Truth that social unity and equality is essential for the survival of any group or society in the long term. Elitism, 'exclusive-ism,' wealth disparities are proven formulas for social destruction/Failure. Yet today in Western and Eastern societies, but particularly in America, Russia and China, what do we see as the prevailing social reality? Huge disparities, yawning inequalities, corruption at the highest levels, exclusivity and elitism; a tiny ruling elitist minority dividing, confusing, with media misinformation and lies, the masses they hope to keep ignorant, divided and subservient to their nefarious, self-serving designs.

However, unfortunately for that criminally corrupt minority their secret machinations have been exposed and the fruit of their work and plans for constant war, mass murder and destruction, chaos and destabilisation have been revealed in documents such as PNAC and

other government texts freely available on the Internet – no conspiracy theories required. The Truth and Facts are plain to see and verify.

In the information age of today a few keystrokes or mouse clicks presents volumes of information on any topic including Reserve Banking and Corporatism. It becomes evident with a little research that a ruling, elite, criminal executive class of parasites has taken temporary control via our puppet politicians, of our world and collective destinies. Make no mistake, these evil people function behind the scenes and above the law, their wealth is built on the blood (corporate wars) of our children and other innocents. It is the parasitic, executive class of bankers and corporatists that Jesus, the Buddha and other social reformers would be relentlessly attacking today.

Follow the link below and view the video which speaks for itself and confirm beyond any measure of doubt the callous, elitist, heartless and arrogant attitude of today's murdering, ruling Wall St, elites and understand why they were targeted in the past and must be eliminated today if the world is to know peace and harmony.

We, the global majority are one indeed, but a rope, after due legal process, is warranted for the heinous crimes these people have committed or are directly responsible for.

We are Many -- We are One – We are Irresistible!

Peace to you, brothers and sisters of the world and never forget justice must be served -- death to the purveyors of global destruction, misery and mass murder. let it be known that these evil, destructive, self-serving, banking and corporatist parasites/minorities are of no use whatsoever to humanity.

[Regrettably the video has been removed from Youtube.]

About the Author

Lindsay Traynor is an Australian poet and mystic though born in Eastern Europe. He has travelled extensively and studied under the wise instruction of some remarkable and extraordinary men and initiated into various esoteric traditions by same, which formerly secret knowledge he is now able to share with everyone, fully cognisant of the fact that only those ready would be able to recognise, appreciate and gain awareness from the experience.

Lindsay is a prolific writer and has produced the equivalent in text of around 50-60 novels over the past sixteen years though mostly in the form of articles on varied topics and poetry, his favourite medium.

The current book has been gathered from his many poems, essays and articles relating to Self-Realisation, Mysticism, Philosophy, Personal Growth and Social Transformation.

We hope that you enjoy and derive benefit from his prodigious output as much as we have benefited and enjoyed reading, collating and presenting the material in eBook formats -- *assistant editors and website moderators.*

Books by the Author:

Infinite Consciousness
Love and Erotic Poetry
Sun Moon Star Poetry
Nature Poetry
The Poetry of Transformation and Revolution
The Poetry of Life and Growth
Selected Essays I
Selected Essays II
Selected Essays III
Selections Mystical Prose and Poetry I
Selections Mystical Prose and Poetry II
Selections Mystical Prose and Poetry III
Selections Mystical Prose and Poetry IV
Selections Mystical Prose and Poetry V
The Dragon's Egg Prose and Poetry of Experience and Liberation
Plumage Poems of Inspiration Growth Revolution and Freedom
Rejected Poetry Book I
Rejected Poetry Book II
Selected Articles and Poetry Volume I
Selected Articles and Poetry Volume II

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