

~~Book #3 Pages 495-508~~
Global Consciousness

Consciousness of globalness is emerging East and West, North and South. This is attributed to positive motivators like moon shots, global electronics, pictures of earth from space, economic interdependence and to negative motivators like ecological disaster, war, famine and plague.

These factors contribute to consciousness of globalness. But inside them a radical motivator exists, namely, God.

Consciousness of globalness comes from the feeling of unity, of oneness. It is the feeling of oneness. This a good feeling and to be treasure d. The feeling of unity comes from unity itself which is Brahman.

~~Th~~s, we should not look at the positive motivators or the negative motivators.

They are both only Names and Forms of the One. They are toys, phantoms of a dream.

Brahman is what is. Brahman is consciousness. Consciousness of globalness is a superficial goal which will be sought by people who see appearances.

Consciousness itself is the goal.

Searching for global consciousness, cosmic consciousness and expanded consciousness is projecting the need to search one's own inside onto the outside world. It is looking for a jackalope. It is look for. It comes from a weak mind. Salvation does not come from making a bigger outside. It is being rich inside.

~~P~~olitical power grows out of the barrel of a gun. This fact is undeniable.

Political power cannotn achieve moral ends. What begins as lead ends up as lead no matter how you weight it. What begins as black ends up as black no matter what color glasses you wear. You can't change a rifle into a wedding dress.

The political powers ~~that~~ are ordained by God. The proper response to them is obedience.

Why begrudge your brother a thimble of water when the entire ocean is at your disposal?

If you would attain moral ends, use moral means. No matter how far you go in any direction you will never travel beyond the point from which you started. Thus to become moral, be moral. To become Brahman, be Brahman.

Power is energy rapidly expended in one direction. For this reason money is effective: It can be spent rapidly in one direction.

However, spiritual expenditure is far more energetic, rapid and one-directional than expenditure of money.

Politics is power through expenditure of money. Religion is power through expenditure of self, namely, Brahman.

As things are set up the power-brokers of the world sit in its caves and walk unnoticed through its streets being saturated with mercy and love.

It is true that religion and politics don't mix. With politics there is argument. With religion there is encouragement. With politics there is debate. With religion there is clarification. With politics there is influence. With religion there is strength.

Those who would increase the global consciousness of their fellow man must increase their own. Those who would make others happy must make themselves happy. Those who would care for others must care for themselves. Charity begins at home.

How do you help yourself? By learning to meditate. By inquiring about Brahman. By living with men and women of great wisdom. How can you guide others if you cannot guide yourself?

He who must ask others for advice is unable to give advice. Be careful, therefore not to ask advice from those who ask for advice. And if you are one who asks for advice, tell those who ask you for advice that you are not qualified to answer their questions.

Honesty is essential to each of us. We must be honest. The tongue is a great offender

in this regard, leading the ear to believe many things which are not true. The wise man controls his tongue. His mouth makes honey and those who hear him are sweetened and satisfied. Be the mouth of a wise man. That is enough.

Global political union is unnecessary. Global spiritual union exists. Being it is the goal. Knowledge is the goal.

Therefore, social action, changing this and syner gizing that and all such activity is a waste of time. Why fritter away time?

Dig the well which taps the cool, sweet water of Brahman in the heart. Why wait? Get started now. If the house catches fire and you have not yet dug a well, how shall the house be saved? The wise man digs his well before he builds his house.

Politics and economics are two words for the same thing. Politicians and economists are ordained by God to endure the free flow of material necessities to all citizens. That political system is most powerful which has the freest flow of the least material.

Quantitative diminution is inversely proportional to qualitative magnification. That society will have the highest standard of living which has the freest flow of the least number of goods and services.

Today we have free flow but too much material. Guaranteed income exists. Seeing it through the rubble of goods and services is the goal.

Reduce the standard of living. Rearrangement of goals is the way to do it. Seek first the kingdom of heaven and all these things will be given to ~~you~~ us.

Seek for Brahman instead of the theatre and the restaurant. Entertainment is not entertaining. It is diverting. We are foolish if we follow after anything but the constant dig, dig, dig, God, God, Hod, Ram, Ram, Ram.

Geopolitics is a diversion. It happens of its own accord. Why waste time on the inevitable? Bliss is so close to the heart.

Once a man has tasted honey he does not seek gall. Once he has seen gold he is not attracted to lead. Once you go home you do not leave.

Just so, seek the sweetness of Brahman in the heart. It is satisfaction.

Alice in Wonderland, *Again*

Alice was skipping along through the forest one day when she came upon a great bear. The bear was chasing a donkey around a tree in a very playful manner when the two of them spotted Alice. It was some moments before Alice saw the donkey, for he was on the far side of a large tree. But she could see the bear.

He grunted at her and wanted to know what she was doing in the neighborhood. Alice said she was fixing to make a lovely bouquet of wild flowers to take to her mother and she was out searching for flowers.

She showed the great bear what she had collected so far and he laughed with amazement. Bears had never heard of picking wild flowers. But it intrigued him so he asked her if he might come along with her. "Sure," she said.

Then the donkey, who introduced himself as "Donkey," stepped out from behind the tree and asked if he too might come along. Yes, that would be fine with Alice and the bear because, after all, he and the bear had been playing together when Alice came upon them.

So now there were three of them, Alice, the bear and the donkey. And they went through the woods looking for wild flowers for a bouquet for Alice's mother. Pretty soon they came upon a rattle snake. He was enormous, about 6 feet long and very pretty. And the snake, who introduced himself as "Sanke," wanted to know what the three of them were doing in his territory. He pointed out to them the approximate bounds of his domain -- it amounted to about 10 acres -- and they explained their outing as a search for wild flowers for a bouquet for Alice's mother.

The snake thought that was a fine idea, in fact, he knew of some special flower groves that lay a few paces beyond thwere they stood and he offered to take them ~~ent~~ there. Then he too asked if he might accompany them, at least to the bounds of his domain. They all agreed it would be a nice idea. So off they went.

The snake could travel much faster than the bear or Alice thought. He even surprised the donkey who was used to seeing snakes while foraging for grass.

By the time they reached the flower grove -- it was a patch to the legged animals -- they already had a good sized bouquet. But now so many flowers spread out before them that Alice could have dropped all she had and still picked an enormous bouquet.

The four of them sat together in the sunlight there admiring the snake's flower "grove." He told them that many years ago a group of hunters had come looking for bears and deer. They had cleared this area and would sit down-wind from it and wait for their prey to come wandering through. However snakes populated the surrounding area and discouraged huners from entering. So for a long time now this area had been forgotten by hunters and now it grows flowers. The snakes would come back to protect it if hunters rediscovered its whereabouts.

Alice promised to keep her peace about the clearing and the snake promised to help her find it agin and again, as often as she needed wild flowers. The bear and the donkey were over-joyed.

So that day the snake make 3 other arnimals very happy, each in its own way. Alice was happy because she had an abundance of wildflowers to give to her mother as bouquets. The bear was happy because he knew of an area of the forest that the hunters didn't. The donkey was happy because he knew of a place rich in food.

And all three were happy together in the knowledge that this area would remain as it was because the snakes would see to it.

RELIGION

Religion is surrender to God. Surrender and obedience. Surrender is the fruit of devotion. Obedience is the fruit of renunciation.

At the root of all our problems is illusion. When you attach a leash to a dog, he pulls you around. He is in control. Just so, when the mind attaches to illusion, illusion controls the mind. A mind controlled by illusion is characterized by fear and weakness. Fear brings greed, greed brings envy and envy brings anger.

When you detach the leash from the dog you are free, in control of yourself. Just so, when the mind is detached from illusion, it becomes strong, empty, controlled. There is nothing for the mind to attach to for there is no mind.

This is the state we seek: the state of being mindless. To get there we take the path of surrender and single-pointedness. We surrender everything to God, body, mind and spirit and in particular the negative emotions of fear, greed, lust, envy and anger.

In addition, we develop the mind to be single-pointed until it reaches a fine point that is eliminated.

The path of surrender and single-pointedness is paved with repetition of God's name, Over and over the Name is repeated, like a drill sinking down to tap water. Dig, dig, dig, God, God, God, Ram, Ram. Over and over until water rolls up from the depths.

The attitude of surrender is all-important. As each test comes the first response is surrender. Then strength comes and the test is conquered.

After strength is given and the achievement made, gratitude rushes in as fresh dew on a hillside.

Enough repetitions of this pattern and you know that your every breath is God.

Be a little kitten. Let your mother, God, move you from place to place, clean you, feed you and look after your health.

An artist is the same everywhere, no matter his occupation, status, wealth, nationality, sex, age or creed: he lives from himself and that is the beginning and the ending of art, artistry, being artistic and the art experience.

Every thought, word and deed is a work of art. In this sense, life must imitate art, in being simple, genuine, definite, straight, sacred in thought, word and deed. This is being onself, a mathematics of point zero -- or simply living.

Religion and art, science and art, science and religion -- they are the same at the source. Brahman is the source. Can anything that comes from Brahman be other than Brahman?

Everything has the same source. Therefore, everything is the same in terms of its source. Everything expresses purity when you see. Let life, therefore, imitate art.

Art has never been able to earn a living. Art is living. There is nothing to earn. There is everything to give. Let life, therefore, be like that. Give, give, give, spend, spend, spend, God, God, God.

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A friend once designed a billboard for BankAmericard. Above and below a picture of the card were the words: Love is Money - Keep It Moving. *B of A didn't want it.*
That is art for God's sake.

Kandinsky speaks of conscious composition. Here we talk of self-conscious operation in polytime, a mathematics of point zero, hyperspace. Kierkegaard says: "Purity of heart is to will one thing." Goethe says: "When you trust yourself you will know how to live."

The critical element of these statements is consciousness, will, purpose. Life from point zero is not helter-skelter. It is ^{whi}un_{un}directional, purposeful, relentless, unambiguous, detached. Life looks helter-skelter -- anarchic -- from without. But it is rigid and unbending from within. The purpose of life is hidden to observation. It is known by direct experience.

Therefore, do not listen to those who say that life and art are anarchic. They do not speak truth. They speak as observers of life and art, not as participants.

What is it that is so rigid and unbending? The answer is, inner necessity, point zero, the spark in each of us which is God. This inner necessity cannot be codified in rules of art or rules of conduct. It is Code. It is Rule.

Therefore, an artist is not involved in politics. Art and politics, like religion and politics, do not mix. An artist is happy with God. That is enough.

An artist is deliberate from within. He does not ask advice or seek it. He is at peace within. He is consciousness.

An artist creates from himself. He puts himself out. He explicates himself. He expends himself. He exhausts himself from himself which is inexhaustible. He is ever-full, therefore, he is ever-spending. This is freedom.

An artist creates from primal matter. Imitators and selfish men create from elemental principles.

A work created from primal matter endures. It is ever-present. That is art for God's sake.

The first inclination of an artist upon materializing an object is to give it away. Not sell, give. This impulse is part of artistry. For the object belongs to anyone else as much as it belongs to the artist. An artist is a zone of Brahman.

What truly exists, therefore? Not the object, for a hammer can destroy it. Not the artist, for death claims him. Not his mind, for death claims it also. Not his astral body, for the stars claim it. Not his spirit, for Brahman claims it. Brahman, therefore, truly exists. Does anything else exist? The answer is, no.

An artist has no audience. He produces with only one intent: to speak the truth.

That is art for God's sake.

Striving:

By myself it's impossible.
With others it's impossible.
Then what is it?
It isn't necessary.

About the only thing left to do is to give up.

Let the mind be humble,
let the heart be pure,
let the body relax,
and let the eyes be filled with the tears of Bliss.

That is enough.

A Collect for Peace

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