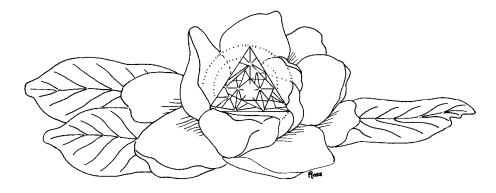
ThoughtLine

March 2009



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Thoughtline

In this Issue
Salvaging Love

March 2009

by Tom Carney

✓ Workshops/Classes Held At Arcana Workshops

Building the Lighted Way - Sundays @ 9:00 AM (Please Call)

Building the Lighted Way - Tuesday Mornings @ 10:30 AM (Please Call)

The Nature of the Soul – Tuesday Evenings @ 7:00 PM (Please Call)

✓ Up Coming Events

COMMUNITY MEDITATION MEETINGS

Pisces, Monday March 9, 2009 @ 7:45 PM

THREE LINKED FESTIVALS

Aries, Wednesday April 8, 2009 @ 7:45 PM Taurus, Friday May 8, 2009 @ 7:45 PM Gemini, Saturday June 6, 2009 @ 7:45 Pm

Group Meditation

February 25, 2009 through March 26, 2009 In the New Age [Forgiveness] is in reality the sense of synthesis or of identification and of "each for all and all for each."... It is the very breath of life itself—the giving of all to all and for all. *Education In The New Age* P.129

March 27, 2009 through April 24, 2009

Creativeness encompasses the fiery potentiality, and is impregnated with the sacred fire of the heart. Therefore, upon the path to the Hierarchy, upon the path of Great Service, upon the path of Communion, synthesis is the one luminous path of the heart. *Heart* 1

Salvaging Love

was watching an interview with Alan Greenspan, а chief architect and supporter of the collapsed financial system. He agreed with the interviewer that greed was at the root of the collapse. The interviewer said that we were going to put regulations in place to prevent that from happening again. Alan Greenspan said to go ahead and try it, but that it would ultimately not work. It may take some time, but greed would again manifest itself because it is an intrinsic aspect of the nature of man.

The Great Illusion of Separation

For many, many Ages now, humanity has lived under what we call the Great Illusion of Separation. Simply put this illusion holds that the only reality is the dense physical plane. It postulates that everything within that plane is not only separated from everything else but is at endless war with all other things for its survival or life. Like Alan Greenspan, many today see this formulation of reality as "The Nature of Man" and are convinced that it is impossible to change. In this view, greed is not only a natural aspect of human behavior, it is essential for long life. Even though greed is "natural" to human behavior it, like any other "natural" attribute is a skill, and it has to be honed. The successfully greediest, live the best, i.e., most luxurious and longest lives... for whatever that's worth.

For probably the majority of humans, the conscious sense of who we are flows from our identification with this illusory notion of the Real. The civilizations we have built and destroyed, the political systems, the economic, financial and educational systems as well as the great religious systems that are the fabric of our civilizations are, in very large part, the products of this psychotic dead end notion of the Real (Basically, the system principle is that one must kill to live.). Any student of history will remark on the vicious horizontal circularity of life under these systems. Other than the technology used to dominate and enslave, through one method or another, or to kill one another and the titles of the players, very little has evidently changed over many Ages

Without a doubt, forms, temporary though they be, are very real in the context of the dense physical planes. The problem is that we are stuck, hung up, identified with this level of temporary reality. We are practically incapable of understanding or experiencing or even theoretically accepting as a possibility the non-physical dense dimensions of Eternal Cosmos.

Scared To Death

It is precisely our intimate relationship with the unavoidable temporality of the form world, including our own dense physical bodies, that empowers this delusion. We have all been present at the death of a loved one, a wife, mother, father, husband, a child. We have had the fact of the impermanence of form life deeply etched into our psyche, seen cities, governments whole countries disappear, and this over many lifetimes. We have been scared to death, to a kind of blindness, by death.

Still, in spite of the blinding and dominating power of the Great Illusion, the soul of humanity, the existence of which the Great Illusion denies, has gradually eked out a path.

This Path, upon which humanity has been trudging, footstep by bloody footstep lo these many kalpas, leads, in the words of what is one of the most ancient of all mantras "From the Darkness to the Light, from the Unreal to the Real, and from Death to Immortality." Just to deconstruct that language a tiny bit, The Path leads from our identification with

the impermanent material world of forms to the realization of and our identification with the formless worlds of energy, of Idea and Principle. And to

deconstruct that a bit, I would say that humanity, with our big thing about things, is literally SOS—stuck on stuff. There are very few of us who, for example, realize that we are not our bodies. We think that our forms are real even though they come and go with the blink of an eye, hence the fear of death and all the rest of it.

It is my assumption that everyone here this evening either has experiential evidence of the non physical dense dimensions of universe, those realms we call the subtle and supermundane worlds, or is willing to accept the possibilities of such realms for the purposes of discourse. If these lands are not open to at least experimental exploration, there can be no discussion; for what one cannot experience, or at least theoretically accept as possibility, cannot be considered in rational discourse.

And so, our little journey begins in dimensions far more subtle than the one in which we are sitting. Instantly we are confronted with the age old challenge which any explorer of the supermundane faces. We know well the formidable challenges of penetrating the dimensions of Beness. These challenges make up the experiences on what we call the paths of Discipleship and Initiation which lead to the summit of the Mountain of Consciousness. However this evening, it is with the descent, the return, down that Mountain with which we will be dealing. The descent involves the creative effort to formulate the subtle dimensions of Truth which, however slightly,

> one has contacted during the penetration into Reality, into form. These formulations must be created in such a way that they can be communicated to

others in a credible, comprehensible, and practically useful manner. This presents us with a wonderful opportunity to co-create with the Father, to attempt to reveal that which is, but which is perhaps not so evident.

These less dense dimensions of the Father's Life which we can penetrate through the Silence but to which we can refer only as Principle or Truth, will always be greater or deeper or more inclusive and synthetic than any form we can create to embody or reveal their essence. The means we have to communicate with one another in this particular dimension are, as any artist will tell us, woefully inadequate to reveal what was beheld in the World of Beness. We know this, and we accept it as the creative challenge. Things, you see. three dimensional things like words, symbols, numbers, as well as music, painting, any of the arts, are all we have to bring Principle into the range of human intellect.

The highest function of intelligence is to provide a point of reception a receiving station for the gleanings of the Spirit's quest. Into this receiving station the returning Spirit will deposit the formless Light of realization contacted in the realms of Beness. From here it becomes the creative opportunity of the incarnated soul sitting in the brain to move this Light into a medium where it can be registered and known by human intellect.

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Humanity is SOS.

Stuck On stuff

This transference is accomplished by the creation of forms to embody the essentially formless Principles which "people" the dimensions of Beness, and which we contact when walking that Land.

We call these things, be they creations of words or one of the other Arts of revelation, thoughtforms. It is thoughtforms, not Truth which human intellect knows. Thoughtforms are things. We manufacture or create these things employing the matter of the lower mental plane, the chitta, to use an ancient term. It is these thoughtforms that humans use to understand this dense physical dimension in which we find ourselves. And,

although thoughtforms are just illusory shadows, husks of the Principles which they endeavor to embody, they are what I am using now to

try communicate some inkling of that nonplace we call the Supermundane or the Future.

So, now that we understand that this is basically impossible, let me begin:

I want to focus our attention this evening on just one of the innumerable inhabitants of the higher Dimensions, most of Whom we do not have any sense of at all. We are, however, intimately familiar with one of these Principles of Cosmos. In its initial appearance this particular Principle of Universe was identified by a single word. As a word it was and is a thing, but it does not mean or signify a "thing". It is not a name for a physical object, person, place or thing. It is, however, a word. It is made up of letters which, when pronounced, make a sound.

This word does not symbolize anything. It does not relate or point to any object. Rather it carries the frequency of its universal Principle. That is, this word embodies the deepe meanings and significances of that Principle. This word is in essence a Word of Power, and if it is pronounced, that is if its frequency is made manifest, by a person who understands its inner significance, it is a word of creation. The sound will create within the physical dense world the energy field which it embodied.

This may all sound way out, but it is simply the nuts and bolts of creation, the power of sound.

I do not have any idea when this word first came into use within modern humanity;

It is thoughtforms, not Truth which human intellect knows. however, in the past 2000 years or so, it has become so immersed in the world of thoughtforms that it

is basically unrecognizable. The inherent meaning and significance of this Principle has been so larded over with the effluvia of sentimental emotions and the lime of superficial and incoherent thoughtforms that, in spite of the best efforts of the world's greatest artists it is still struggling to recover its original Being.

This Word of Power is Love.

If I start out by saying what love is not, I will be here for the next several years. So I am going to just skip over all of that by stating that Love is not what it is commonly thought to be. In making this statement, I am not denigrating any of the things that have been given as definitions for or identified as love, including an uncontrollable passion for chocolate or copulation or anything else. I am good with all of these things, they are just not love.

Love is something else. Here, one could string together a bunch of quotations from

the Ageless Wisdom in an attempt to define this indefinable Principle. I have tried that route numerous times. Although such an exercise really floats my boat, It does not seem to yield the looked for effect in the people with whom one is trying to communicate. It frequently just muddies the water. One ends up with a whole bunch of other Principles and abstractions that are almost as meaningless to one's interlocutor as is love. This is especially the case for those of our brothers and sisters who have not been exposed to the inner esoteric Teachings

And, frankly, it is not for the knowledgeable esotericist that I write. It is for a couple of other groups of our brothers and sisters. One group comprises all those who, to one degree or

another, are basically still chained up in Master Plato's cave, still, so to speak, identified with their forms, with the darkness, the unreal, and death of the form world. And the other is the large and rapidly growing group of brothers and sisters who have to relative degrees freed themselves from the Great Illusion and are making valiant efforts to struggle out of the cave and into the Light of Day.

There is within both groups ample evidence of the presence of love. Most of those who are struggling towards the Light are not actually aware of the fact that it is this energy, love, that is driving them. However, there is the beginning of awareness, and it is moving with great rapidity through their consciousnesses.

Well, as simply as I can put it, Love is a carrier of energy. It is a Principle of

Love relates everything and every non-thing to every other thing or non-thing. Love is nothing, but it is everywhere all the time.

Universe, an essential, inseparable aspect of the One synthetic Life. Like any Principle or Spiritual Being, Love does not have mass or matter. Love is not anything, many splendored or otherwise.

Love does, as do all Principles, have a function. The closest I can get to this is to compare love with one of the laws of physics which have specific scientifically demonstrated functions or roles within the dense physical world, such as gravity which, in my view, may actually be a sub-function or effect of love. Anyway, the basic function of Love is to relate.

> Love is the great relational energy in universe. Love relates everything and every non-thing to every other thing or non-thing. Love is nothing, but it is

everywhere all the time. Love is also inseparable from the supermundane worlds of Beness, and it fulfills the same scientific function in the non-material worlds as it does in the dense physical plane.

If you will permit this little lapse into the esoteric, esotericists understand the function of love as the intermediary, the link between the Father and The Mother, Spirit and Matter. Hence the name of Son. This is a bit misleading, because love is not the result, or the progeny or offspring of the intersection between Spirit and Matter, it is the enabler. Father being Intent, Mother being Matter, Love is the verb, the energy the medium through which Intent is conveyed into Matter. Love makes relationship possible.

It is the inability of intellect to comprehend what I can only call fourth dimensionality that makes it so difficult to see that we cannot think One or for that matter Two. Three is the spontaneous appearance of the first division of Spirit of The One Life.

Love Is Consciousness

Well, I am sure that that did not do much for either of the groups for whom I am writing, so I will try to deconstruct, or at least put all of that into different, if not that much less abstract, language. Another more useful, to me, way of comprehending the meaning and significance of Love is to understand love as consciousness. Love is awareness. It is love that drives the flower to track the sun across the heavens. It is love that causes the herring to swim in "schools" and birds to fly for thousands of miles in formation across the planet. It is love that fosters the amazing gentility of lions, wolves, all beings, even badgers, toward their young, and that creates the linkage between "pets" like dogs and humans.

This awareness of otherness, and in the same moment at a very deep, usually unconscious, level that spark of recognition of kindness of sameness, of a kind of brotherhood of one another, is the presence of Love.

This is not a religious proposition. It is rather the scientific evidence of the nonseparateness of life. It is Pure Reason or Love that reveals this fact to us. The intense sense of clarity and beauty that, one experiences when these particular kinds of realization Light us up, is the effect of the presence of the Second Divine Aspect, Love.

The manifestation of love is beginning to become apparent at another somewhat higher level of consciousness than the visible presence of love between parents and children of whatever breed or phylum. A very significant event within the population of humanity is occurring. Many, many millions, one might even suggest a couple of billions, of individuals are becoming lovingly aware, not emotionally, but reasonably, that is understandingly aware, of other humans.

People the world over are becoming aware of or conscious of other people, and not just other local people, but other people in other countries. They are becoming conscious of the inherent sameness, of the equality in spirit, of the essential divinity that lives within themselves and all others, regardless of nationality, race, religion and, wonder of wonders. class. This awareness of otherness, and in the same moment-and this time in a conscious rapidly, almost explosively expanding realization-that recognition of a kind of sameness a kind of brotherhood of one another, this is the presence of Love.

Demonstrating The Unfolding Plan

This worldwide phenomenon unfolding before our eyes is the demonstration or manifestation of a major development in the evolution of consciousness. Humanity is demonstrating the success of the Unfolding Plan even within the present struggle and horrendous efforts of the Forces of Retrogression to hold it back. Humanity is demonstrating group consciousness. The "leap"-incredibly slow and painful crawl would be more like it-from self to group consciousness is here now, for anyone who has eyes to see. So you see, Love is consciousness, and Love has evolved into the light of the Aquarian Day.

There is one more thing about Love that really cries out for clarification. As I have been saying over the years, the only hope that humanity has had to make visible the invisible was through art, and science. Let us make no mistake about this, pure science is a high art because it reveals Truth just as does any poem, painting or symphony.

So perhaps a bit fancifully, but fancy is all I have to work with at this point, I envision the Planetary Logos sitting in some impossible to fancy splendor in the ineffable Cosmic Mental Plane, pondering on how to help Humanity—considering their rather rock like consciousness—to become aware of, maybe just to register a little bit, the existence of the great Life we call Love. In the dim, to us, but

not Him, past, the Logos tried all kinds of stuff: thunder storms, lightning

He has concluded that "Shock and Awe" really do not get the job done.

bolts, burning bushes, tidal waves. He even did graffiti once, tagging a wall with that great Truth, "Where There Is No Vision, The People Will Perish." After its initial shock, that major revelation, as far as He could tell, went ignored. He concluded that "Shock and Awe" really do not get the job done.

In addition, most everything He tried was appropriated by some cult or other and used to dominate anyone who did not go along with their particular, and usually, woefully ignorant interpretations. So, none of that really worked that well. Any small successes He had were through the use of metaphor, and being the Grand Artist that he is (Take a look at a sunset one of these days.) he decided to go with metaphor. His most successful metaphor, big enough for even doubters to see, is actually the Planet, but on a lesser level, He had the most success with what we call Avatars.

An Avatar is a work of art. The art form, in this case, is the four dimensional life of a being—a human being. This being, either woman or man, embodies, models and, through his or her livingness, anchors within human consciousness an aspect of Truth. Depending on the aspect which they are bringing in, Avatars may be what we would call minor or major.

The Avatar for this particular assignment, bringing Love to the attention of human consciousness, was not, as are many lesser avatars, a *messenger* of Love, but Love itself. Love resides in our system in a dimension esotericists call the Buddhic Sphere. Again, the only way we, humanity, have of revealing these fourth dimensional

> states is through art and science. So we do our best to metaphorize these

non dense physical locations. One thing we do is give them names, all the while understanding that we are talking about nonphysical dense Spiritual Energy Centers found within these fourth which are dimensional states. The "Spiritual Energy Center" or the Being who embodies or is the focus of Love on our Planet has been given manv names by different artists and scientists over the kalpas of human existence. The name for Love which we in the Western World know best is The Christ.

So, the point here is to kind of salvage Love, or as we call it, the Christ from the clutches of all those who have claimed ownership of this Spiritual Energy Center. The energy of Love is an inseparable aspect of Reality. It belongs to no person, no cult, no religious institution no matter how big or powerful it may be within the physical dense dimensions. Love, or as many of us call it, Christ is a present and unavoidable field of consciousness which lives within and moves through every sinale human beina of nationality, regardless race. creed. culture, sex, even political persuasion.

Love, The Cosmic Energy System

The effort here is to help us become aware of Love, that Cosmic Energy System which has been known by many names over the centuries and which now in the past few centuries some number of humans have called Christ but which anyone can call anything he or she wants to. Love is not a name; it is a real, palpable living presence in the consciousness of every one of us.

Love is the consciousness that makes it possible for each of us to see ourselves as we are in Love or Christ. It is this energy within us that makes it possible for each of us to see the presence of Love not only in ourselves and everyone else, but in the entire World, and in the heavens, the stars, the great wheels of Life we call galaxies and in the Beyond, in the Beness.

When we really get this, we will understand what the Master meant when he said, "Sacrifice is not a giving up it is a taking over." *Discipleship In The New Age II* P. 286

> Tom Carney Pisces, 2009

Stones ring; like each tucked string tells, each hung bell's Bow swung finds tongue to fling out broad its name; Each mortal thing does one thing and the same:5Each mortal thing does one thing and the same:5Deals out that being indoors each one dwells; Selves—goes itself; myself it speaks and spells, Crying Whát I do is me: for that I came.5I say móre: the just man justices; Kéeps gráce: thát keeps all his goings graces; Acts in God's eye what in God's eye he is— Chríst—for Christ plays in ten thousand places, Lovely in limbs, and lovely in eyes not his To the Father through the features of men's faces.10	Stones ring; like each tucked string tells, each hung bell's Bow swung finds tongue to fling out broad its name; Each mortal thing does one thing and the same: Deals out that being indoors each one dwells; Selves—goes itself; myself it speaks and spells, Crying Whát I do is me: for that I came. I say móre: the just man justices; Kéeps gráce: thát keeps all his goings graces; Acts in God's eye what in God's eye he is— Chríst—for Christ plays in ten thousand places, Lovely in limbs, and lovely in eyes not his To the Father through the features of men's faces.	s kingfishers catch fire, dragonflies dráw fla	áme;
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