

**"GOD PARTICLES 'n US: Finding the Holographic Heart of the World" TM**

**Article no. 1: Introduction (to the Series)**

**By Jennet Inglis**

*"...a God who has the power to create the universe would also have the power to make its laws and regulations, its causes and effects, appear to us quite other than they truly are."*

—Galileo Galilei

Sometimes, literally, I see my heart as the earth herself, spinning gently, her tectonic plates painfully, slowly skidding into place. By reasoning of faith, and the love of harmony and learning, I believe that soon, my heart can cease its surface turmoil and begin to release the energy stored deep in her many layers...

In the avatar that sometimes replaces my heart, this energy force creating continental drift, feels superabundant. It feels like a primal force of nature. Peeking around the edges of the plates is a light of such brilliance I can only liken it to the noon sun in an eagle's eye. The experience is unmarked by doubt, ignorance or error; instead, I wonder if what is offered within me might be a voyage of questions without answers, perhaps even without destination. Nevertheless, what I hear while the earth spins inside my ribs is the language of my ancestors, not words, but the language of love as space and time. This energy force viscerally connects me not just to our shared earth, but to the universe, as I sense it, albeit in my limited way. When I spend

time with my spinning heart my consciousness of time expands organically, and my connection to the cosmos expands proportionately. When I use the primordial energy stored in my heart, when I open the window to my extraordinary place in the universe, I know for certain that a cosmology is growing within me. I am discovering the universe and grasping, in my limited way, the immensity of time and space.

With this awareness, I am compelled by compassion to carry a story to the window of your heart. Hopefully I can enchant you with the language of the cosmos I hear; hopefully it will be music for you to live by. At the same time, perhaps the same questions I ask the universe will be ones you, too, have pondered. Hopefully we, together, will be capable of understanding what the universe is trying to say to us. I am more than optimistic that we are more than capable of creating a new cosmology. That this cosmology might include all of humanity is my heart's most passionate wish. Hopefully what you see and use will trigger awe and foment a powerful understanding of your place within humanity and your connection to the universe at large. I can point the way, but, you alone will journey in the maze of your heart to find the "Holographic Heart of the World" TM. Then, if you love to live it, you will love to share it. Then the cosmology of "God Particles 'n Us" TM will be visible, visceral, and kinetic. We will share it worldwide. We will become a unified poetic field of recognition and connection.

Before we go any further, you would do well to know that I despise the guru scenario. There is no food for gurus within the projects I am dedicated to bringing to you. Instead, I am a (for real) high-functioning autistic with a massive output of creativity. This output is what I offer to you. I live as a

simple hermit working with the fury of the gods at my backside. My life remains dedicated to revealing the undeniable commission of projects ensured to me to bring to you.

The cosmology stored in my heart is a visual, mystical, and scientific language. The cosmology is visual as I paint visions of timeless beauty, spiritual radiance, harmony, and wholeness. This visual language is conveyed in the paintings, drawings, and sculptures I create. The mystical language in my heart looks like a tree. The most important part, the part that gives strength to my vision, is the "root" study of the great seers of the ages. The trunk branches, leaves and fruit embody two visionary multimedia projects that are ripe for harvest. Just like an old oak tree, those projects grow by sunlight and moonlight. They are drenched by the rain of patience and listening quietly. One of these projects is what I bring to you now. The second must follow the first. And thirdly, I am not employed as a scientist. I am a reader and a thinker. I bring a science discipline from a superb education to bear upon the concepts and language used in projects I am developing. From the start, and still to this day, my passion for science (esp. geology) has shown me that every step I take in the direction of science, I am also moving toward God.

This scenario, the marriage of science and God, (or call it cosmology, mythology or spirituality), has been with us forever, but is really heating up now. It is clear that any God we find within our scientific understanding has never been created solely by us. Such a wondrous stockpile of mystery and complexity is God speaking for our universe; it is far deeper than humanity's imagination and understanding. The "big picture" in science now is, it seems, even with all we've accomplished,

simply the very beginning of an integrated picture of our universe.

Lucky for us, inside me the marriage of science and spirit reveals itself very clearly. For instance, since the age of 9, when I finally gained a smidgen of communicative speech, I have been convinced that the earth's silicate intelligence is our keenest viaduct to the limitless, clear lucency of our mind/heart/soul. I am sure today, especially when I examine a rock or mineral specimen under my stereoscopic microscope, that I am privileged to see the omniscient creativity of God. Truly, can something as magnificent as the crystalline world (for one), through eons of time, and for eons more to come, be created by some arbitrary, random force? If so, can you identify and name a disorganized, uncaring, administrator of our universe? Instead I ask myself, what is the force that imagined the flight capability of a hummingbird, or the aviation capacity of the peregrine falcon? What is the force that created the mineral collection at the Smithsonian Museum in our capitol?

So if science is a daughter of cosmology, I see clearly the connections here: the inner reaches of the atomic structure of our silicate world surely mirror perfectly the infinite expanse of earth's geologic time. That same atomic structure also spectacularly resembles the ocean of galactic space, rippling with waves (electrons) of cosmic energy and photons (particles) of light. It is all simply a matter of scale. (We will explore this idea more fully later on).

For now, ((Speed of particle **movement**: scale virtually immeasurable/incomprehensible < = > Speed of geologic time **movement**: scale virtually immeasurable/incomprehensible))

And then, ((Measurement **scale** of the sub-atomic < = > Measurement **scale** of the galactic space)), both again virtually impossible to measure or comprehend, possibly except in a spiritual way.

Note: I am fairly certain that the < = > symbol I've used here I made up. As is, it signifies that the two concepts are not precisely quantifiable via mathematics, however one idea is neither "greater than", or "less than" the other. I am setting aside mental equations and metaphysically relating the two concepts and fields in inquiry.

You now have a wee notion of what makes this storyteller tick. The long journey for GOD PARTICLES 'n US is one of creating together a cosmology that will be an essential liberating tool for ourselves, and perhaps others. We will develop a language of the heart that is consistent with science, yet we will reach for the unknown. We will break up our old ideas and join in what, with fresh eyes, we actually believe. And, then we will share our newly-fettered souls with the world via our "Holographic Heart."

But before all those big moves, Part 1 will offer a brief look at where we are now, as a cultural species. Why? Because how can we go forward if we do not know where we have been, what worked and what didn't? I am referring not to the quill pen vs. the Gutenberg press. My questions involve the long-term goal of unifying spiritual goals amongst us all.

The second part of Part 1 will be for us to find Earth within the cosmos. Literally. Why? I am hoping that when we find

a new way to locate our planet in the enormity of the universe, we might end up feeling, in truth, not quite so powerless, essentially isolated, completely irrelevant or thoroughly insignificant.

In conclusion, every morning I try to remember to ask myself the question: "...today is my faith in the unknowable going to be greater than my fear that I am not the great mystic and lover of God that I think I am?" Some days the answer is a pitiful "no" and my faith is blotchy, at best. However, most days I live in the world of the "Holographic Heart." God Particles are me, and you. At its core there can be no intellectual superiority attached to the "GOD Particles in Us" project. The source science part of the story continues to unfold in an exciting way; the mysteries only deepen. The actual task of creating the "Holographic Heart of the World" remains to be attempted by us. Thus, the story began (+/-) 180,000 years ago in the stars, but it has impacted us here now and for our future. The mysteries surrounding it just won't die down, in fact, they remain an open gate.

I leave you for now with something a preeminent astrophysicist said to me about this project just a few years ago. While answering a few key questions and admiring my radiantly colorful paintings of the Supernova 1987a, Dr. Marc Herant said, "You must realize that scientists are going to argue about this event for another one hundred years. We probably will never figure it out. So, you, Jennet, must tell your story. You must put a human face on the most important event so far, in my opinion, in all of astronomy and astrophysics. If you don't tell your story, which no one can say is wrong, then no one except scientists will share in the beauty

of its mysteries. Scientists won't tell what they don't know, they tell what they know." That same day, upon leaving my workshop located at the base of the Los Alamos mesa, Dr. Herant, (considered to be a world-expert on SN87a at the time), said to me, "You know your paintings really are 87a. I am very affected by them. Let me know if you are ever going to do a movie; I want to help. Oh, and you should know, I am 100% color-blind." (Mini epilogue: Dr. Herant stopped arguing, went to medical school and is now in nuclear medicine.)

"GOD PARTICLES 'n US: Finding the Holographic Heart of the World" TM; presently and exclusively on its way to you via **The New Era Times** newspaper. My many thanks to Rita Mills, Founder and Managing Editor.

End Intro.

Article 1, GPnUs

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