

### **ARTICLE No. 3: What kind of shape are we really in?**

“These things are really the thoughts of all men in all ages and lands,  
they are not original with me...” Walt Whitman, Leaves of Grass

The introduction to this article series offered the personal and collective opportunity to develop with me a “centering unified cosmology”. I promised a real-time method for achieving this global monad. The promise for on-going participation in the experience of building a “Holographic Heart of the World” will be fulfilled. As you may have gathered, I am not offering fast food; one article will follow another, and by the end we will have found and built the framework for the “Holographic Heart of the World”. Those steps will be taken in your physical and metaphysical “Being”, the method will allow us to achieve our goal. However, method must follow some common understanding, otherwise how can we walk together?

As before, complete honesty is needed lest there be some notion on the reader’s part that the author feels she is not your equal. I said in my introduction: “...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.” On this high plane, there is evidence in my life that what has worked is the work of working for others. This specifically means returning to the root of myself; for the past two decades I am at that root when time is spent developing a synthesis of

art and science that might be a meaningful base for living and for dying. There are several projects besides this one that bring me to the root of who I am. And I am blessed with a great productivity followed by excellent feedback that assures me that I am on the right track...yet there is so much more. And so, here it is now, "God Particles 'n Us: Finding the Holographic Heart of the World" ™.

Now, on my low plane, the plane of little or no progress, my life perfectly mirrors the mid-life crisis of modern culture as a whole. My lack of self respect is an inner version of the outer devastation of our entire physical world. My mind parrots the last century's pitiless contention between science, technology and God. And there are times when my heart follows humanity's never-ending flight of uncomprehending isolation. So being honest now means that I admit to the confusion and disharmony within me, the ruthless lack of sympathy, my fierce striving, and my righteous emotional violence. In essence, I admit that the primal human condition exists within me: want, anger, fear, aggression...

So on that note, in discussing how humanity as a whole is doing, it probably wouldn't be a bad idea to first point out the bad and the ugly, to just get it over with, so to speak. It may be "New Age" polemics, or careerism bad form, to utter words that help us sweep aside and forget that we ourselves have created decline and decay, population and environmental disaster, God Wars, and myriad other crises. It is especially bad form to point out that quite possibly neither our individual being nor our species is viably extended by selfish and thoughtless procreation. And finally, it is embarrassingly bad form to point out (and I do to myself all the time), that our (my) universal sympathy with life, nature and the universe eclipses our (my) sympathy for the

individual dying or dead man. With all that hypocrisy and unpleasantness revealed...we can be honest and now admit that our common human species has a few issues that seem to keep popping up depending on our current needs. Those primal energies, or urges, are a basis for life, creative or otherwise. When those bio-energies are unfocused, unrestrained and out of rhythm with the common good, they become horrific, pornographic, violent, in some cases, catastrophic.

The first of these primal conditions is that of the seemingly innocent, unrelenting, and elemental feeding of one life upon another life. This voraciousness begins at the mother's breast, and continues in all animal life. Life itself seems unable to maintain itself without destroying and then feeding upon another life. Shifting the light slightly, it is possible to rationally and neutrally understand this perpetual biological condition as an imperative of "natural law."

The second shape that we humans take is another organ deal, that of the procreative marketplace, the world of sex. This second primal urgency trumps the first soon after leaving infancy, and remains dominant until some other equally powerful transformation might take its place. The world pays close attention to this primal condition, either in its cruelest form, or otherwise. Always following the dialogue, the art and the politics of our lives and culture, the sexual urge is like no other. Over and over again, civilization utilizes a transformed romanticized version of this physical urge for the illusion of power, beneficial or not. Beneficent versions look like the great works of culture, art, and spirituality. These primal urges transformed into 'the

great reaches for majesty' are usually not violent or destructive, except perhaps to those who gave their life-blood to create them.

The third primal state of human motivation is the, clearly irresistible, urge to plunder. This is not an organ deal. This is a possession deal; the eyes feed the mind, the psyche loads the weapon. This urge is unleashed in the torrential struggle for economic and religious supremacy. This plundering urge is also promoted in texts of the Christian, Islamic, Hindu, and other great world religions. Those books have promoted both war and death, and mercy, all at the same time. They have encouraged the plundering of other lands and peoples to foster a superior state of being.

For these three conditions to prosper, suppression of the natural impulse for mercy is required. When the need in me to be right, best, or smarter dominates my thoughts, mercy is nowhere to be found in me, nor in my actions. Similar to the urge for plunder (only in that the impulse for compassion and mercy is not an organ deal), mercy is brought out of me, and us, by our eyes, by our seeing. Then the psyche, or soul, feeds the heart, and the language of the heart delivers compassion. Sadly, it seems, many systems of elders, prophets, and priesthoods have worked hard to control and limit this impulse, making it exclusive and focused within a defined parameter of humanity, (i.e. those of elevated spiritual status), while at the same time promoting myriad impulses to violence.

In The Decline of the West, Oswald Spengler (1880-1936) identified 8 dominant "monads" of astounding creative power and destruction. With a 9<sup>th</sup> forming at the time of his demise, each of these colossal monads were birthed, then they matured, and then they each

dominated world history. From the (no doubt inaccurate) dating of the first dominant literate cultures, i.e. 400 B.C. – the first monad was the (1) Sumero-Babylonian, the second was (2) Egyptian, the third was (3) Greco-Roman (Apollonian), the fourth was the (4) Vedic-Aryan, of India, fifth was the (5) Chinese, sixth was the (6) Maya-Aztec-Incan, seventh was the (7) Magian (Persian-Arabian, Judeo-Christian-Islamic), and eighth was the (8) Faustian (Gothic-Christian to modern European-American). In the first quarter of the 20<sup>th</sup> century, beneath the imposed crust of a Marxian cultural revolution, was the ninth, the germinating (9) Russian-Christian.

At year 2012, we are within the 10<sup>th</sup> monad. The good news is that the soul is an honest beggar, no matter whether we are polluted with ill-will or greed, or festooned with spiritual aptitude. The honesty about how we live turns the course: is our lust for scientific knowledge greater than, less than, or balanced in harmony with our quest for spiritual knowledge? The next chapter will shine light upon just that: the good, the bad... and the alone.

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