

Enyhoo, if you were to begin to dance in a circle — a rhythmic traverse, a pilgrim-image — as the cube passed through, you would begin to “consume perspective” samples from different faces or phases of the cube as it passed though. As a result your image/concept of “cube” would brew up much more quickly.

“Consumed Perspective” means that what you thought were many different shapes, turns out in fact to be just several sample views or faces or phases of ONE body — in another dimension. “E Pluribus Unum,” “from many, one,” turns out to be much more than a political statement.

We can also think of this as the relationship between the reference beam (the rhythm), and the interference beam (the information of the 3D object spinning through the plane), in a hologram. In the parlance of romance, this is labeled “tripping the light fantastic.”

The ear does something along the same lines. Suppose there are two flutes playing in a room. Suppose further that they are both playing the same tune, at the same time. If you are in the room with them playing, even if your eyes are closed, chances are you will know where the flutes are playing, with respect to your own position. This skill, built into the shape of our hearing system, is called “echo-location.” (Something for which dolphins are famous). In various studies by the Navy to help submarines know where they were by sonar or sound, it was discovered that the particular ability to echo-locate was related to the shape of the pinna, the outer ear.

It’s spiral curve pathway to wave guide sound to the eardrum membrane microphone, is carefully designed to align and measure the “phase” difference between groups of incoming sounds. This means, that even if both flute players were playing the same note at the same instant, you would still know where they were in your room by which sine-wave-front or phase, reached your ear drum first.

So nature has arranged this powerful subtle system for us to grok where we are among things, by the timing of incoming sensations. Scientists called this timing-is-everything-principle phase relation. It is not entirely unlike the genetic flower unfolding we call the similarity of looks in a family: by face relation. The child knows better who it is by blinking “samples,” looking around at the pattern of faces in “relation” to the family.

The Planet has Faces?

Faces on the skin (bio-mass) of Earth are a record of the shapes of Earth’s emotional history. Only, for Earth, this history is stored in a more crystal liquid than just human muscle. Emotion knotted into muscle becomes a human face. Compare the face of the planet to the face of a person. Memory lives in both. Geological layering is storage of the emotion/feeling geometry of touch?



What is memory but a wave which remembers how to stand? Only symmetry on surface (skin) allows waves to stand. Fold in memory. Knead the bread. Memory has a form. The shape (Eve) tempted the force of Adam (red making or hard making power). The duration or existence (as in nothing real can be threatened) of the memory is the stability of the wave.

We find that the surface of a cell is folded because the shape of the fold stores memory of touch. So the shape of the membrane or skin of the cell as A FACE, becomes a history of all the ways it has been touched. (Touch can only be stored when pressure waves stand on a surface.) Waves can create something. Memory is that. They are stored on surface when they phase lock, and are able to resonate or "stand" coherently.

Here we are, this large circle of friends who would like to be introduced to the many faces of one earth. Before we were able to recreate a kind of electromagnetic noosphere, this would have required a "pilgrimage." Today we can take this feeling journey with our extended electronic senses. All this so that we can recognize or remember HER (Mother Gaia), and then ask Her what She needs.

So let's take this tour of the faces, the phases, the personalities of one Earth. We shall take this spinning tour by sampling in time the sounds, the lights, the "feelings," the electromagnetics, of the spaces/faces of Earth. (Imagination enhancing musical selections are suggested along the way.)

First it is necessary to know something about how the Earth Herself uses sound and magnetism. In the realm of sound, this principle of aliveness, is called the "bioacoustic habitat theory."

What we have learned is that forests use the sounds of the critters to make a sonic blanket which functions very much like skin. If one species dies, the forests scrambles to replace the particular wave length of that species' sounds. This is easy to understand. Just visualize what would happen to your grandmother's woven blanket, if you pulled out all the threads of one color, or wavelength. The forest maintains an immune system, an identity, by keeping her sound blanket skin complete in all her threads of waves. (Sound samples from "Gorillas in the Mix" by Bernie Krause, an expert from Wild Sanctuary Communications Inc.)

Notice how the sounds of the place evoke the "feeling" of the place. This is because emotions travel as long wave pressure envelopes woven on sound, called "Sentics". (The video excerpt should be from Nova on "What is Music" with Manfred Clynes from Australia demonstrating how long waves of "touch" are an alphabet of emotion.) Waves of touch are waves of pressure the same as sound, and when woven into music help evoke emotion.

In the forest this massaging of the envelope of sound actually helps



food go through the membrane of leaf surfaces. This is called "Sonic Bloom." (Visual from Dan Carlson using bird sounds to help plants grow two and three times their normal size.) It is helpful for us to understand that food is another name for order stored in waves. Coherent sound order massages nested family rich order into the molecules of water. This makes the water containing the minerals on the leaf skin closer to the structure of the super orderly liquid crystal water inside the leaf. This is why mist and sound from the forest makes your skin quiver with feeling.



Planetary Body Electric Sings a Heartbeat

Next, we will sample some of the feeling contained in the magnetic field of the forest in order to touch more faces of Earth. Think of the body of Earth as a kind of giant stone and water mineral ball trying to cook up biology. In the primal soup, there was the need for a master crystal to do the timing for the new computer being born. Fortunately, since timing is everything, there was a master heartbeat available, to choreograph the birth of biology.

It was based on the time it took an electromagnetic wave to go around the Earth's skin, bouncing between the surface and the ionosphere. The first time scientists measured this low power electrical heartbeat of the planet, doctors refused to believe it wasn't the EEG graph of a human being! This was called the Schuman resonance of Earth. We have carefully arranged to help share the feeling of Earth's heartbeat with you here today. Of course, if we were all in a pristine forest with only the quiet forest sounds, this electromagnetic feeling would come through naturally. But since most of us live in places where our culture has created electromagnetic noise which confuses the heartbeat of Earth feeling, we can use our amplifiers to help us "catch the beat" again.

First we use this sound-surround sample of a forest. Now we imagine how the heartbeat of Earth looks with this laser light painting donut circles, using mirrors moving in time to the Schuman resonance of Earth.

Then we play an additional track of the Earth's magnetic ambiance by adding this deep 7.83 Hz complex wave to our sound-surround. Next we add the actual electromagnetic field of a pristine forest to our environment by feeding this signal to low power electrostatic charge surfaces located around us. We do this very gently, with low power, just so the sweep of the wave can be felt. (This technology is very simple, low watts into inexpensive charge plates like a few sheets of foil interspersed above and below, does it nicely.)

Just allow yourself to imagine, to feel, the ebb and flow of these powerful resonances as Earth's electric body sings a collective heart-

beat. This moment of deep peace consumes the tapestried faces/phases of our Mother's love.

Touching Mother's Phase

So, as you can tell, Earth is definitely in the activity of creating feeling, by her waving constantly to find structure.

But ,you might ask, why does Earth need us in order to complete her skin? What is our relationship, our position, in this nest?

We are like a little fetus baby, cradled in the nest of Earth's grid. How it feels to be nested and cradled is something we can also create a bit of in our "harmonic module" environment.

The baby is floating in liquid in the womb, listening to "lub-dub" heartbeat above. And, hearing the pressure wave of that mother's heartbeat, the baby senses a quieter third beat as the pressure wave bounces off the aortic split in the bloodstream just below the womb. The sound wave of pressure in the bloodstream there in the womb, therefore sounds like "lub-dub-db, lub-dub-db." (The waltz-like actual sounds of the heart from the womb play). This is why the waltz is the music of romance and the heart. And it is why in the waltz the accent is always louder on the first beat then the last. It was the reassuring sound of a healthy mother to a growing fetus.

Notice how loving the feeling of this sound can be... (Take a moment to really listen to the sampled sounds.) We begin to hear the actual amplified heart and breath sounds of the speaker, begin to relax into phase lock. The laser displays the circling donut lissajous of the heart. The speaker offers heart sounds recorded from moments of love, mother to infant. Then the heart sounds of Mother Theresa, and/or other spiritual leaders are introduced and experienced. The audience is nested in a womb of heart sounds, light pattern, and relaxed entrained breathing.

Now using sampling technology we begin to play the heart sounds symphonically. (Constance Demby's new creation synthesizer music with tracks from these sounds.) We add the sounds of the relaxed breathing mother. We add the sounds of the relaxed breathing mother Earth. The 3D images of the average ocean temperatures (changing like a breathing wave) which control plankton oxygen uptake, the breathing of Earth, are animated to 3D on screens. (The work of Mark Sutton, with NASA.)

The lasers begin to image a dodecahedron spinning, which is the actual bio-grid of Earth. The work of Chris Bird and the Russians, is displayed showing the 12-faced dodecahedron shape of the Earth grid. Multiple views showing the perspective from 12 light cones, phase past the screens, like a slide show of Earth as a living body.



The work of Franklin Lavoie on the 12 faces of the Zodiac then are overlaid and interplayed. The faces/phases of our Zodiac as the images of multiple faces of ONE experience begin to lock into perception.

Then we slowly add animation of how the Sun's cycles and periods, when we speed them up by sampling our views, make the pattern of DNA, the "I CHING", and the Mayan Calendar of the ages. From 2D to 3D this set of patterns makes a grid which the Solar heartbeat is creating to nest the fetus of Earth. By speeding up the pattern of the Sun's "spots" we can sample and "envelope" their pattern in our feeling. Their sound and sight are fed to us in our module.

The shape of DNA appears, dancing off the screen; a series of the same dodecahedron ratcheting a stairway out of a cookie cutter -- the Solar calendric codon pattern.

We begin to notice that the DNA chain being extruded like a cookie cutter visually in front of us, by the Solar heartbeat, has 22 faces per full turn of the DNA ladder. We notice visually that the tilt of the ladder rung is what connects it to its nest. Using a flame letter strip shape off the heart shape for every face, we notice that these twenty two views tilt in front of us create the shapes of the 22 letters of medieval Hebrew!

This sample, Golden Mean "Flame Letter" strip wrapped over the primal heart/donut, spins slowly on the screens in front of us. By stopping these spins in sampled time, the perspectives appear which are letters of Hebrew, Greek, and Arabic alphabets.

The image of the Flame Letter strip off the heart shapes making genetic material merges with a human egg/zygote just dimples into a heart/donut shape. The donut egg flows it's surface inside out to pass it's shape of membrane to other cells to replicate into fetus. This is how it passes it's inner secrets out to make inner organs from outer surface and vice versa.

Ultimately the umbilical cord of bond to mother only occurs if the egg learned how to turn inside out. The sequence of moves of the donut turning inside out become the faces of the shadow of the golden mean spiral mapping the donut. Focused on the center as we turn to face our outside from our inside, we receive instructions on how to take that "first move we ever made," into a heart overflowing with love.

A SERVICE FOR DYING TREES: HIGH LEVERAGE HOMEOPATHIC/RADIONIC HEALING FOR RAIN FORESTS

A friend pointed out how many of the dead trees fell over to their death, even in no wind, because of softened trunks. He called acid rain the AIDS of the forest, permitting opportunistic diseases, natural to each species, to start their internal consumption of the trees. It is as if nature's servant, the tree infections, get the message that it's time to begin eating the tree, because only the strong should stand. We shouldn't blame the infectious disease which has been serving the natural selection process for millennia. Clearly we must look to the source of what is weakening the trees. Acidity has a rich and profound symbolism.

In *Survival of Civilization* by Hamaker, the chemistry of tree death due to acidification is traced to the leaching out of mineral content. He suggests massive remineralization of the forests by grinding up creek bed rocks, to save civilization. Even this is superficial if we don't stop burning fossil fuels and spitting out poison. It's funny how the CIA, as agent for the oil companies, functions as a misinformed immune system for our culture. By showing up to declare top secret, energy technologies like Adam Trombly's and other energy devices which tap the gravitational field directly for an energy source, they prevent any technology which our lowest common denominator science cannot understand, from being developed.

One first step each of us should undertake is to develop a responsible understanding of truly alternative energy sources. Public comprehension is essential, about completely new energy technology based on gravity as bloodstream for both Earth and solar system. (This energy, as the gravitational field's order, is NOT free.) Gravity is field inertia traveling between frequencies, attracted by order or symmetry. Symmetry, a kind of permission for a wave to enter rotation from a line, is the ONLY way for waves to store inertia, and thus is physics' ONLY definition and measure of mass.

Chemistry, electrical circuits, and, optimally, biology all offer the universal field a geometry which cascades momentum between frequencies that is better than the average flux of the Earth's core, and which can thus harness the planet's hard earned coherent gravity field. Our lack of responsibility for the fact that biology, symbiotically, is also called upon to create the order of this collective mind/gravity bloodstream of coherence limits our collective permission to tap this field.



This is why we measure emotion by long wave coherence, which, as Gurdjieff said, feeds the Earth.

So, step one, to save the trees, the lungs of Earth, is to take it upon yourself to understand an energy metabolism which can wean Earth. To digest the gravity field for our cultural energy nourishment, moves toward a charge inherent for biology, which is to metabolize star light directly. Interestingly, emotional coherence/ecstasy weaves our bodies larger auric egg/membrane, the only real therapy for AIDS. And at the same time, is the only way to braid order into the gravity grid, the only energy net capable of cushioning the fall from acid rain — the AIDS of the forest.

Clearly, we can't stop emissions until we learn a new more contextual energy source. The other step we recommend, is to understand the deep symbolism of what minerals do for trees. You may be surprised to learn it has much to do with rampant patriarchy.

Diana, a wise homeopathic physician, had just been explaining to me why mineral preparations are used for the deepest core "psoric" conditions in the body. It is as if the deepest conditions rooted in the deep structure of the body, when you have unwrapped peripheral imbalances, are addressed most powerfully, homeopathically, from the mineral realm.

Just then we walked by another tree, quite whole-looking, but fallen over. We felt of the wood in the trunk, the core, just above the roots, where the break had occurred. The bare wood edges felt soft and rounded, even though the break was apparently recent. We commented how healthy flesh was firmer/harder to the touch than diseased flesh, in humans.

I recalled the mechanism I had learned for the death of pine needles due to acid. The acid hydrogen ions (too many protons, too many filled "shells," not enough electrical SPACE) poison/distort the tight geometry of the field which is the membrane of the living cells. The membrane is the sum of the coherence of the collective molecular fields. Membrane is folded surface, storing the memory of shape of touch. The strength of membrane is proportional to the order/coherence of the plies of the fold (phase locked fields, macrodynamically, as described in *Structural Stability and Morphogenesis* by Rene Thom). It is as if the mineral content seeds the order around which tight fields can crystallize biologically. Without mineral you have weak fields, weak membranes, which further permits the leaching of minerals.

In the pine needle, the softer, mineral-poor cells lack the cell wall turgor strength to withstand freeze and dry conditions. Result: rupture, browning, and tree death. The trees which fall over prematurely, due to soft core cells, are really manifesting the same phenomena of membrane softening. (Again membrane = immune/ identity/self/not-self, for the trees as well as us.)



Another aspect of this phenomena is that the tree, finding acidic soil in the depths, sends roots only to the shallows, further weakening stability.

The key is to recognize the function of mineral to seed the geometry of field, to harden/stabilize the membrane and structure of the cell. The mechanism by which acidity prevents the geometric unflowering of biology's fields is the same issue of lack of space. Atomic shells which have spaces in them, creating envelope cavities in which the play of biology can be unpacked. With a preponderance of acidic protons, there remains no space to create the new order, which we call biological growth.

This is why the cost of limestone for agriculture (chemically basic) increased by many orders of magnitude in recent years. In Sweden it's use is common to save lakes on a large scale. Creating space for growth is the archetype of the womb, the feminine. The Patriarchal aspects of Adamic/Atomic acidic western culture is loosing space to unfold into, loosing the feminine.

Diana told me that as a Homeopathic physician she often felt it would be preferable for her to be treating trees. We discussed appropriate homeopathic remedies for forests. There may not be will enough amongst us to grind up enough bed rock to remineralize Earth. We need homeopathic science: minimum dose.

The key to reweaving the cells of the trees around the geometric seed of the mineral, to restore the psoric core, is the presence of the shape of mineral, around which to crystallize growth. And, in addition, chemically finding space in which to unpack/unfold. Radionic machines commonly and effectively broadcast homeopathic remedies. Resonance means that the symbol does participate in the life of its object.

It is important to suggest however that the completion of a feedback loop is a powerful way of viewing our relation to forests. As a result, we may conclude that a personal, human, creative direct interaction with the mind of the forests, will surely be the highest level of healing to which we may aspire.

George Fisher assures me that this is why Mary Baker Eddy turned from homeopathy to create Christian Science. We may imply that the most powerful Radionic broadcast devices available for radiating homeopathic remedies, is the human mind.

One facet of this approach is to learn to visualize accurately the shape/geometry of the inner structures of the key forest-healing minerals. This could be done in groups, as part of ritual, with computer-assisted visuals. The process of visualizing/focusing healthy space for chemistry to unfold in is identical to using the creative power of the "dreamtime" to create/maintain pristine breathing space for people to unfold in.

Collectively, biomass (forests, oceans, people) is a thin film membrane. This membrane is massaged/switched by the long waves of emotion, and the songs of forests and whales, which are identity to the mind of Earth.

TO THE FRIENDS AND VISIONARIES DEAR TO EARTH MOTHER

Jacob's Harmonic Ladder

A very interesting theory of aging was proposed years ago by one of the Physics of Consciousness study groups on the west coast. It considered the relative stability of the non-linear hydrogen bond at the ladder rung center of the DNA helix as the decay called aging. Essentially they suggested that the memory of coding sequence for proper genetic replication depended on the relative order (coherence) of this the ladder's "Zipper Center." Interesting that the question of memory was related to what is stored in a bond. And, richly I think, that the long range orderliness, or shall we say resonance coherence, of this bond was our resistance to decay and death.

Of course, now it is very much talked about that somehow consciousness comprises a mechanism to massage, and thus in-form, the folded memories we call DNA. It does not require consummate perspicacity to see that what we need is a model of the exact mechanism of this conscious awareness phase lock onto our genetic life strings.

Would it be too collapsing of the intentional fabric that is mind to suggest that touching this ladder's rung center's bond angle is consciousness' key into biology's weft and woof? Could just a bit of bend on the light swing by the focal wave guide called attention be enough to steer the destiny of the biosphere?

Consider that hydrogen first bonded by the same mechanism of phase lock (unconditional giving) we currently call Marriage. Memories are stored in the same holographic multiple connectedness in both institutions. The shape of light's bubble enveloped can be Fourier'd (frequency signatored) through to the infinite harmonic ladder which re-members. A baby or hydrogen's well identified shell, are both informed in a named envelope: mem(ory)-brane, born of a bonding named love.

Now the fold of spin upon spin and envelope upon envelope which wove atom to molecule to cell to body to planet to... is a harmonic evolution, a module if you will. On each occasion when another hierarchy of spin, or symmetry, or feed-back, or reflexive consciousness, was discovered by Mater-nal nature, a field's bubble was nested in a larger one. A certain harmonic ladder connected the smaller to the enveloping whole. Ten billion atoms/cell, cells/brain, brains/planet-mind, planet-



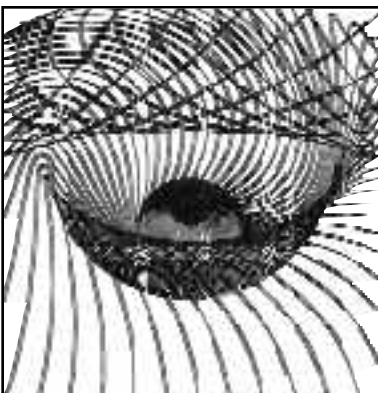
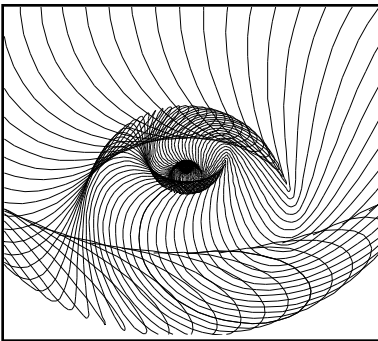
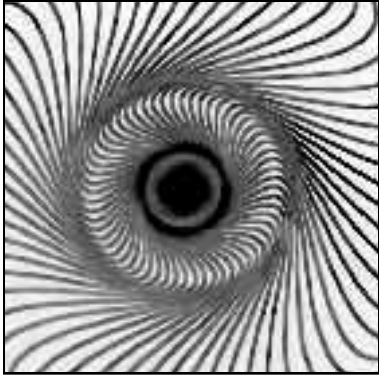
mind/? Now there are some who see that the flow form of the Milky Way is folding back upon itself in an interaction.

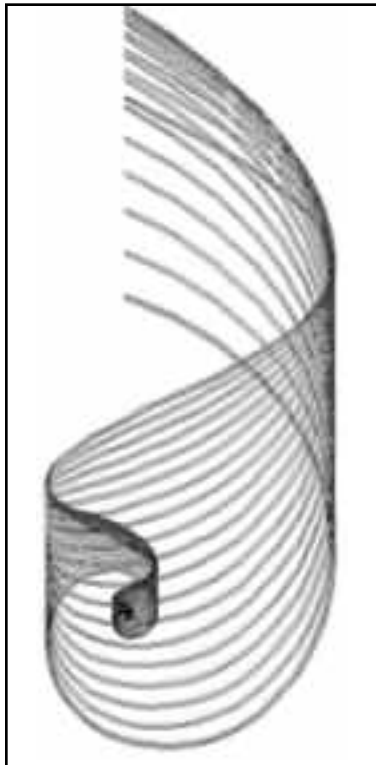
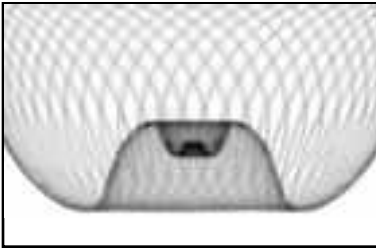
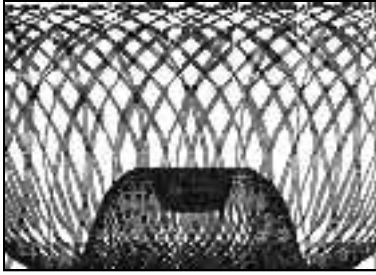
The thing about harmonic ladders connecting smaller parts (atoms, Adam(ic)s to their contextual wholes is that their key signatures always require touching the heart of their matter. (A center of gravity.) Waking up in an emerald city required a path through the center of a twister. When an X-ray is focused through an emerald the light bubbles out in a flower of twelve petals, called The Emerald Cross. In 3D the shape of twelve outwardly unfolding cones, grows perfect phi-lotaxial planes named an infinite Golden Mean nest of dodecahedra. Note that the 10 spirals of the Golden Mean making the nested pentagrams image is what both nested dodecahedra and DNA look like from above.

This geometric progression is a harmonic ladder (or module) which the gene pool uses as a kind of cup or grail or catch-meant; a mnemonic link to the heart core of identity. It is rich that the problem of identity resolves to a harmonic (and geometric) ONE. My graduate work involved identifying emotion as an electrical fingerprint. Emotions were archetypally identified with pressure wave/frequency fingerprint in Manfred Clynes' Sentic literature. Then intentional relaxation (meditation) was identified with a sonic frequency fingerprint-phase entrainment of glands. (Stalking the Wild Pendulum, Bentov.) Then ecstasy and "altered states" were identified with a frequency-fingerprint: EEG coherence (phonon/sonic/ELF) in the brain (described in various TM literature). Then the onset of superconductivity in metals was correlated to phonon coherence, sonic columnation — a harmonic ordering — and a frequency fingerprint.

So it should come as no surprise that our planet-wide, richly symbolic test of (immune) identity named AIDS, may resolve to a harmonic Jacob's ladder, a Que-pids arrow through the Heart of our matter. Imagine my delight when our programmable spectrum analyzer graphed the EKG harmonics from the heart of an experienced meditator to a (sub)sonic series of the golden mean, at the moment when our subject said he was "sending love." The shape of the cup running over, which is a full loving heart, is an efficient bonding harmonic ladder. It is our immune systems' key signature to identity; an umbilical cord to the in-formation harmonic home/nest of all cells: ONENESS.

Essentially, the cell membrane is a morphic wave envelope built of the long waves of resonance coherence in the body. It is woven and maintained by the ecstatic and contextual superconductivity called joy and love. The mechanism of the virus is a morphic key in the lock of the harmonic ladder which is the mem(ory)-brane of the cell. The self/not-self template called immunity is context dependent. This means that FEAR is the cell's decay into isolated limitations which rip outer-connect-edness (long-wave sonic) CONTEXT from in-forming key self/not-self





decisions. The cell's umbilical cord to CONTEXT and identity is woven up the folded heart of DNA. The harmonic ladder home is started in weaving emotional coherence; the "ring" of Love is learned identity. The self-reference of ecstasy's birth is other-centered, context rich.

Jeremy Campbell, in *Grammatical Man, Information: Entropy, Language, and Life*, suggests that the difference which allows the viral bullet to replicate in the body of the cell is the decay of the context keys in the gene ladder. In the simplest of computer terms, machine-code cannot handle abstraction. It has limited loops for relative addressing. It has small handles, and therefore small worlds. High level language grows handles upon handles: large worlds. As the levels of abstraction fold around, BASIC or DBASE can remember what machine code only implied — a more "Golden Braid" of context upon context, atom upon cell upon body.

Emotion is a high leverage handle upon the gene. Emotion's sonics are the high level language of cellular metabolism because they are more enveloping. The Ouroboros serpent eating its tail of our universe (One Song/Uni-Verse) is the continuum of frequencies. Infinitely low frequency approaches just the same consuming spark gap of super conductive crystal stillness of everything touching everything to which the dance of the infinitely high aspires. Think: which is mouth and which the tail? And do they touch?

Viruses are less alive, less conscious, in that their "structure" of feedback loops have shorter event/compassion horizons. The cell degrades to their replicative motif ("RETROvirus") when the touchingness of the other sensitive immune systems collapses in fear. The useful purpose for which Mother Gaia Earth attracted the AIDS virus through her membrane is to transmute the immune identity to broader context horizons. Our more enveloping aura will become the new membrane for gating light into the body, replacing in certain ways the skin. Light in other frequency windows will thus be metabolized more directly into biology. The assignment for the children of light, to weave themselves directly of starlight, comes closer.

Which brings us to the question: What context learning transformations "suit" the Earth mind aborning? We might take a clue in the fetus discovery that the onset of the immune system's awakening explodes/flowers with birth. Nourishment from blood to milk, of mother. Our planet's body aborning requires identity to envelope a body to make it through the tubes of birth. Our cellular and individual identity compression event (crisis?) enfolds a membrane for the planet as well. The long waves envelopes for this body's wholing/healing context are solar and galactic. Mayan calendrics, Jose Arguelles' "harmonic module" maps on the I Ching, DNA, and the harmonic grid of the spectra of vowel tones, "galactic synchronization beam," these are the critical path

of in-formation rites massaging our envelope for birth. Clues to the proper grail, and grid, catch-meant for the light of transformation, are all around us.

ARE WE, EARTH, OF A MIND TO BE TOUCHED?

Funny that when they first went to take the electromagnetic heart-beat of the planet, the doctors wouldn't believe the graph was not that of a person. Or remember later when they discovered plants would cry out when a leaf was torn on another plant across the room: guess which note they would sound? Yep, that same "schuman" low frequency cry, like crying MOTHER! An electromagnetic umbilical cord across separation, or fear. A touch re-established.

Someone here made a joke about what our model for the AIDS cell was saying. We had determined that coherent sonics from the heart and glands (joy/love) fed the cell membrane born of a nest of wave envelopes. The heart pouring LOVE sounded out an identifiable harmonic ladder, a Golden Mean progression around the Schuman frequencies, which empowered the cells to ring out the same as a sort of harmonic context, to in-form genetic decisions. Well, the joke was that the AIDS virus, as an information packet enveloped into the cell, was the message: "E.T. Phon(on) HOME." Perhaps the message from home for the cells is this: Immune function now requires membrane intelligence from the context of the field body of feeling around the skin. The aura body has wider gates for touching. A new horizon of compassion, to grid and nest Christ-all awareness.

Interesting that the harmonic ladder (or song) which was the key for connecting (bonding) for the plant, and the heart, has the same harmonic rungs (ring) for the planet. The infant's immune system is born when it establishes bonding to mother. Our identity seems to await the same bonding to planet mother Gaia. How to establish the contacts? The touch? It is so rich, symbolically, that lecithin (with the natural diet) is a useful homeopathic treatment for AIDS. Lecithin (from egg yolk, which knows how to be fed) is called an "emulsifier" because it softens the membrane, enabling contact, touch. And that "contact inhibition," the cell membrane's recognition of touch, measures resistance to cancer. The information stream of touch is a wave-guide vital to weaving the envelope of identity, which is stable in the widening weft and woof of context.

So we've designed rites of passage from the atom to the molecule to the cell to the mind to the family, tribe, planet? Each rose is charged with enfolding its perfect self-conscious image of informed identity in seed before birth/unpacking. Unformed seeds don't germinate. The cells won't complete their unfolding identity until they have been

informed of their bodies decision in context with their larger whole, the planet. Come, touch the sun.

The planet's widening gyre will now enfold more galactic context into her orb. She, the good mother, plays role model for an identity "crisis," done up with only love and mirrors for props.

Remember the poem "...time to murder and create... time to prepare a face to meet all the faces you meet..." Or maybe the beautiful LIFE illustrated: "Faces of Man." Our "swiftly tilting" planet precesses now toward an axis which folds the octet/cube planet "grid" to the new twelve faced dodeca-icosa grid. She is preparing her (twelve?) faces to meet? The same dodeca-grid which is the form DNA. So the planet gravity pressure bubble body prepares to extrude her GENetic material from the PLAY dough of the solar gravity nest blood stream. Nice trick if she can manage it.

Her way of calling home is the same harmonic ladder which swings the cell's lights down memory lane. All requiring a rather well columnated choreographic focusing on the same image — at ONEce.

Did you ever wonder if there was some shape in the aura which originated the term "horny?" Do you suppose that is what mother earth's slightly over-patriarchal aura looks like with Star-Wars barbs sticking out through our pretty bubble? What is the cultural context in which it will be OK to "make love not war?" Thus investing all of that fine media and tech-know-logy into bonding and harmonizing.

America might think of one of her faces radiating from the Bald-Eagle shape at the crown of the Appalachians. The Eagle SEES, her vision radiates far. Her nest in Pennsylvania is called Keystone — it is on a beryl emerald-like tectonic plate. Emerald radiates light in twelve rays — the emerald cross — the eagle's eye. America's symbolic Eagle serves the planet when her vision woven of media technology nets up a nervous system for mother Earth.

As the planet lights up with many faces, maybe Star-Wars technology could be used instead to identify our planet's Star-Lights. Surface imaging technology is a shining service of satellites. Surface is mem(ory)-brane. The fixation on the technology to ring the globe with antennae of feelers could be beautifully channeled into the organs of perception to see the faces our planet is preparing Russia, the great mother Bear, might be discovered with her claw dipped in rich honey: sweet nectar for the child crying mother. Our chosen place to be born on Earth is a clue to our role/identity in harvesting star-light, a shining destiny for the children of light in a global family.

THE GALACTIC CONTEXT

With this section, Dan moves off planet and takes a look at the ideas he has developed from a truly vast scale. The mythology begun in “Magdala’s Green Stone, Part I,” continues here as Dan reaches out to embrace a cosmic spirituality. Science fiction was never this good.

We start with “The Magnetic Genepool,” which speculates on who we are and where we came from and how we can awaken the sleeping galactic memories in our genepool. Chapter two presents the second part of “Magdala’s Green Stone,” which introduces the idea of angelic history and the starseed origin of our genepool in extraterrestrial politics. Dan also presents another version of the Christ mythology, one that asserts the importance of Mary Magdalen.

Chapters three and four are imaginative exercises designed to help the reader enter more deeply into the ideas of a galactic connection to planetary consciousness.

Chapters five and six look at a kundalini as a spiritual process, showing us along the way that kundalini may just be the doorway through death to true immortality, or infinite shareability.

“Angelic Feelings,” chapter seven, returns to angelic history and examines the role of human emotion in our galaxy. This chapter proposes that sustainable star birth requires a fractally embedded collective Bardo. It also looks at the spiritual, or internal, versus technological, external, manipulation of reality as the source of angelic, or ET, disputes. A Hatfield/McCoy feud of cosmic proportions.



The next three chapters are deal with how to navigate the Bardo and pass through the implosion of death consciously. "The Implosion Phenomenon" looks at the new technology using implosive Phi ratio frequencies and the problems associated with this approach.

"The Geometry of Eternality" presents the geometry of the Bardo itself, showing how the Kluver constants experienced by NDE survivors are actually the tilting of one nested Phi ratio shape. Dan suggests that traveling between dimension or realities is exactly like adding spin to get more symmetry.

"Gilgamesh, Gold, Merkabbahs and the Incunabula" round out the section with a look at new alchemical theories about the fractal nature of gold and its role in immortality. This section has traveled the galaxy from ET to the nature of death, tying it all together with a Golden (Mean) ribbon.

The last chapter, "Sustainable Stabirth in the Heart of Orion," explores who's in charge of the Bardo Bridge out of here, while making connections between alchemy and the monuments on Giza.

THE MAGNETIC GENEPOOL: Symmetry space Rings the memory of where we came from and who we are

Willard Van de Boggart tells me that the solar flare activity this month (June '91) is at a dramatic high. Volcano's are firing up, Earth is firing up. Fire is the way waves unpack memory. (Pressure unfolded in symmetry is called flame.)

Three planets are doing a feisty alignment. Their gravity pressure waves are doing something to us which is technically called symmetry. Waves have only a limited repertoire of memory making activity. Symmetry is really the only dance in town. (Lest we forget).

Funny that these little pressure nodules in the universal eddy of the universal stuff could have so many names — quarks, babies, galaxies...

You'd wouldn't think a little "thing" like pressure and un-pressure in a single flow could be so memorable. Guess waves really got their show together when they learned how to stand up. What a trick: persuade another wave to come and go just around your same corner, and the waves turn into themselves. Circles among waves got the name "matter" because they store inertia. They focus that way. Get the point? Nothing else matters.

This principle of getting waves to do the circle trick was called "Adamic," which meant red-making or hard-making. Neat little illusion, this segregating of the universal momentum into pressure and not-pressure. Waves caught on to each other early on. They learned that, when they turned around into themselves making circles and storing the memory of pattern among pressure, symmetry (making faces) was really the only thing worth talking about.

It has taken us a while to be convinced by the waves we are made of that this is the language of creation. Even Genesis, written completely in this alphabet of symmetry, took some "time" (turns of mind) to make its point. Translated "at first in principle," Adam/hard making power tempted Eve as

word making/wet making/touch making power to segregate momentum and create the illusion of separateness. We can relax the tension now, knowing that getting bent was a light matter for a straight wave.

