

Meditations on the Sleeping Dragon aka 'Book of Babel'

Synopsis Chapter Nine

Apocalypse Now?????

Dragons are dreaded as omens of catastrophe.



Drekar is the Viking word for Dragon Ships, built for raids and going into battle. 500 years before Columbus Vikings settled briefly on the northern tip of Newfoundland. In Norse mythology, the Deluge will commence when the Serpent awakens to destroy the universe... as the World of Men see it... Intense cold is the background for the mounting fire and smoke rising to the stars, in conjunction with a tidal wave that engulfs the inhabited lands. There is no Summer for three years, after three years of wars waging all over Mithgard (the World of Men).

The Seeress, while telling of these things, repeatedly asks if this is not so, as if she hopes there is perhaps, or could be, another story.

The Mithgard Serpent gnaws at the roots of the World Tree, either to stimulate its growing, or to fell it if it fails to grow well and strong. And so we see the way we have grown it, as the serpent rises from the waves, the wake, breathing noxious fumes over the world and bringing the cleansing flood. She is fumigating, spring cleaning after the Nuclear Winter. The dragon is trying to waken and emerge from the deepest substratas of our psyches and our purpose.

In this Age the Tree of Life is threatened by the men frantically trying to cut down all of the Old Growth. We watch, and some of us protest. And still others busy themselves with turning the protest into what they call a living; selling out to the Market Place Economy they have invented.

Those involved in the taboo activity of intellectualizing and psychoanalyzing our trauma are left out, written off as blasé by the critics, or dangerous.

Mass media (mediævil) suggestion; the world is full of war and crime. “That’s the way it is,” he says, Blessed be He. Must the world be the way he says? We do see some higher minds, minds not men, trying to harness this very important instrument or tool to further education, understanding, subliminal force. Positive must override. All that is needed is more active support, recognition and elimination of demand for any and all ill intentioned energies. All that is needed is for these intellectual superiors to take off their suits and ties, their uniformitarianism, and stop posing the same way tradition has demanded we pose and smile for the camera.

What do real people look like? How many generations have we been holding this pose.



We must challenge the mind without looking like clowns. Are they talking to me? They all look like they’re ignoring me or talking past me, to the person next to me.

We must not only think and intellectualize, but connect. If thinking is allowed then why are they still pressed into the same visual molds in their suits and ties and pantyhose uniforms?

Can we accept their virtues as presented through formalities, formal-ities, as they are done in duty and not devotion.

Anger rises as formal-ties bind Life to duty; duties devised by the human mind as it separates from knowing.

We need to check the Nazi in us, that part who thinks that everyone should do things their way, one way; the part who thinks that we should funnel into a straight and narrow one way street.

Sometimes people die and leave us things. We inherit tradition. Must we claim our inheritance? Their way causes harm to our environment which gives life its sustenance. We are mired in trivia, chaos. We are being immersed in the accumulated trivia of our egotistical desires. Dominating desires.

They get cancer and die, no hang on a little longer; get AIDS and die, oops, no, hang on a little longer. The viruses keep adapting. They seem to be getting stronger. Or are we getting weaker, as we separate from our Life Source? We will kill our Selves, we will bring the plagues, catastrophes, deluge. And then we will blame it on God, God punishing Us.

AIDS could be looked at as one of the Dark Terrible Mother’s cosmic jokes; an example of what blood ties can do. ADD; a nice little packaged excuse for not being able to handle sensory overload (the demands of our late great civilizations which we call

ManKind). They simply add more and more confusion to the sensitive mind until it can no longer stay focused. Attention Deficit Disorder. They cause dis-ease, dis-order and call it a disease. And 'They' have a drug for the cure. They will drug you.

And there are those of us who too may be crucified and martyred, for claiming that we, every one has the potential to be Christ-like, at least much closer. It is not allowed, still not allowed. But Ego, oh yes, they will let Ego become their God, they think. But no, it can not be; it is sterile and void without the other.

IAM always desires an other.

We are being funneled into a center of an outpouring. Paradigm shift in the sands of time. The hourglass has turned down to up.



We look at our differences and see why we are not closer but are angered that there are so many differences and not more of the sameness. But these diversities are what we can thrive on, what we expand on, reflect upon. They feed us knowledge and experience for understanding the Whole/not Hole, and should be nurtured when in a positive vein for the one and only Us.

Differences of opinion, different vantage points are essential to see all the facets; they don't fight but shine out in all directions, reflect out; a jewel.

Water can/must flow. If you dam it back, it erupts, a deluge. When it flows, it feeds. The life streams blood. The bible says one third of the waters turned to blood.

Nearly all Creation myths we have found include a Deluge of water, very often in conjunction with, or after a great fire. Perhaps it was only the rising flame of consciousness in conjunction with a flood of emotion; intellect with feeling as He penetrates She, and now in understanding, another turn in the Ages.

Geo-logically active earth has managed to continue to renew her surface thru volcanism and plate tectonics; action, reaction, movement, renewal.

In some stories it is somewhere near the beginning, and in some the end.

Many corroborative reports, in a close proximity of time, of a great deluge, written in HisStory. Which as far as those directly involved with it could tell, was the end of all living things as far as the eye could see.

He has not penetrated the meaning of the myth. If he forces it again it must needs be the last time, as far as we can see. Better for Good.

It seems they want to be controlled. And so the Anti-Christ was allowed freedom to reign, as the people held the guilt and condemned themselves; they created/projected the Anti-Christ. Believing and imaging go together. They cling to the Cruci-fiction; they cling to the HoloCost; they cling to ArmaGetem. They celebrate these things. They allow the Beast authority. It is a caustic situation.

hol'o-caust, n. [Gr. holokauston, neut. of holokaustos, holokautos, burnt whole; holos, whole, and kaustos or kautos, burnt, from kaiein, to burn.]

1. A burnt sacrifice or offering, the whole of which was consumed by fire; a species of sacrifice in use among the Jews and some pagan nations.
2. A great loss of life by fire.

-- Webster's

INVOCATION FOR THE HARMONIOUS CONVERSION OF THE PLANET

From the center of my Light body, my real I Am, I invoke Light into our planet, Love into our planet, and Peace into our planet.

I invoke Divine Intervention as a ray of healing Light, touching the crown of all human beings, penetrating their human instruments and saturating them with Light, Love and Peace.

I invoke this healing Ray specially upon the head of Mikhail Gorbachev and other leaders of the Soviet Union, the Red Bear, and upon Ronald Reagan and other leaders of the United States of America, the Golden Eagle.

I invoke it, too, upon all human beings who manifest hate, violence, aggressiveness, and all types of negative expressions, who as a result of their behavior, as a result of their thoughts and actions are undergoing through physical interferences, mental interferences, and spiritual interferences.

I invoke the Peace Power from the Most High God of all spiritual beliefs and philosophies.

I invoke the Love Power, the Healing Power and the Light Power to be showered upon Humankind converging them into the Harmonic Union that is reflected from Ascended Beings. So our home, this planet Earth, will re-establish it's communion with the mineral kingdom, the plant kingdom, the animal kingdom, the human kingdom and other kingdoms of the electromagnetic sea.

We call upon the voices of the Illuminaries, the Elders, the Ancestors, the Bodhisattvas and Saints, the Maya returned, the Cosmic mirrors, our deepest Selves, the I am that I am, that I am, that I am, that I am.

by Reinaldo E. Torres

The World Instant of Cooperation had a goal of only 1 percent, just one notch above zero (nothing or seed). One hour out of one year, out of 8,760 hours. A ratio of one against 8,760 others. The Fun-duh-mentalists won't even allow that. Our goal should be the hundredth monkey affect effect; or the domino theory; or contagion; or the order inherent in the eye of chaos. It must be a global intuitive reaction, quick change of values. Maybe when the ratio reaches 144,000 against a world population of whatever it is to take us over the brink. There are dragons lurking in the waters at the edge of the world.

Evolution contained in the Thesaurus becomes finite movement. But it cannot be. That is not the truth of its meaning. Evolution is not only past but future also. Dream On!

Some of us are not a voluntary part of the WE who are causing this devastation, except by force, coercion and man made laws and traditions. We are shackled and chained and YOU are our anchor people. YOU are our anchor. We seem firmly entrenched in these control issues. It's the world we've created keeps dragging us down. YOU are the anchor people, but the waters are so deep – maybe too deep.

There are more correct and precise guiding forces. More important laws; universal laws; laws of nature.

There are right and wrong ways. There are right and wrong paths. Greater and Lesser Being. There is also the too straight... and narrow. Myopia (Webster's) "... The cause is the convergence of the rays of light in a focus before they reach... In consequence of too great a convexity..."



How many generations; how many incarnations; how many expressions will it take to free the bonds, the ones too tight, constricting and cutting off the life flow? He holds on so tightly to his 'the way it is'. They are sure his way is right because there are more of them than us. Lemmings to the sea. We don't want to be dragged into their undertow. We don't want to be trampled in their mad dash. We must elevate our selves enough to drift above them, and hope they have not caused too much irreversible damage in their passing, too many extinctions and desert wastes.

We are caught in the undertow, and the tidal wave response will be catastrophic; the deluge, as the ‘Terrible Mother’ wipes the slate clean. What life that can survive must remember, this time, as we should remember now why the myth and lesson Atlantis of a similar time. A myth which most shrug off as preposterous. The myth remembered in psychic dream images for us to decipher; hieroglyphics. The lesson repeated is never precisely the same. The stories and pictures remind us of the issues, unresolved; the challenges, and morals we learned along the way. This is the way of the dream. The dream collectively conscious of the World Human Soul.

But he would rather slay the dragons than wrestle with the truth. He (this patriarchal society which masquerades as God) is afraid to think so far, tends instead to dwell on his failures, and his guilt frightens him to realize so many. So we dwell in the fear He creates, will not look beyond Armageddon as the end he is reaching for.

Fear of God is human fear that we will surely fail to measure up, so we make God appear; an illusion, to pretend we have something to believe in. When it suits our selfish purposes we call upon our personalized God; we pray. But there is this thing of living energy all around and in us; GodNature. We are trying our DAMNEDEST to destroy the thing we are afraid we will fail to live up to. We work steadfastly against it.

Failed Creator = Demon. All these puny egos will destroy this miraculous creation because He proclaims, the Holy One, blessed be He, has written it so!

We devote our Selves to a lesser god. We sacrifice our Selves to a lesser god, demiurge.

These God figures might be how we first appeared to more ‘primitive’ beings. The so-called primitive mind has a sense of wonder, as a child’s. This is a type of wisdom. The ‘wise men’ adored the child, knowing the child can lead the way.

Freud says blame your parents. Marx says to blame society. Blame yourself. Not for what has happened to you but from now, understanding where you go to next.

The stories have been told over, and over, and over, and we still don’t get it.

To be forced, as we are, to be constantly aware of impending doom, the danger is too close, too close, too close to the ultimate destruction. We are concentrating on the void, whether for or against, we are concentrating on it, projecting our Selves into it, nuclear void. Whatever we fix our vision upon becomes more real, concentrated. Many healing circles of legitimate loving beings become ill and disintegrate for no apparent reason. But then we find it is from concentrating their collective energies on stopping a negative thing; being against more than forward toward something positive and growing. We think we need to destroy before we can go on, destroy the bad rather than beginning to build and displace it with the good.

As the Einstein Mind said, “You cannot simultaneously prevent and prepare for war...”

The immensity of the universe is frightening. They think they must be well armed. They hesitate.

On an archetypal level, the fire in the dragon is like the darkness in the Dark Mother. An energy that consumes the crud and waste of mankind’s disasters. Except that today she spits it back into his surprised face, and as Hecate pulls the rug out from under

his feet. At the crossroads the walls come melting down, and bad news for old St. George; there will be no more slaying, the dragon has had its fill.

The stories say that in the Abyss we will find dragons.

Allegory, stories, myths have served all societies through remembered time, in coming to terms with the puzzle of existence, bringing it to a scale the human mind can grasp. But they clutch it too tightly, they damn the flow. The dragon holding back the waters eventually lets go, the Deluge.

If men had dreams of the Armageddon, then there must be dream prophecies of the way thru, the solution; a change for the good and better. The fact that something is recorded does not make it the ultimate truth. Stories are told. We don't know the truth, proof of fact; only the stories.

Meanings change, and have changed. The changing meanings of the words change the meanings of the stories?

Christ was a cult hero; cultural hero.

The Books of Daniel and Ezekiel were apocalyptic in response to the imposed tyranny of their time. The seven-headed dragon of apocalypse represents persecution of the True Church by its foes. I did not see a temple in the City.

Birth of Our Hero, a virgin birth; plunging thru abysmal depths of the ocean of time, thru gestation to be born again into something more alive, enough to see the beauty of it All.

Sacrifice means burnt offering. Incense; up in smoke. In all the legends of deluge survivors they perform a sacrifice, or sacred rite.

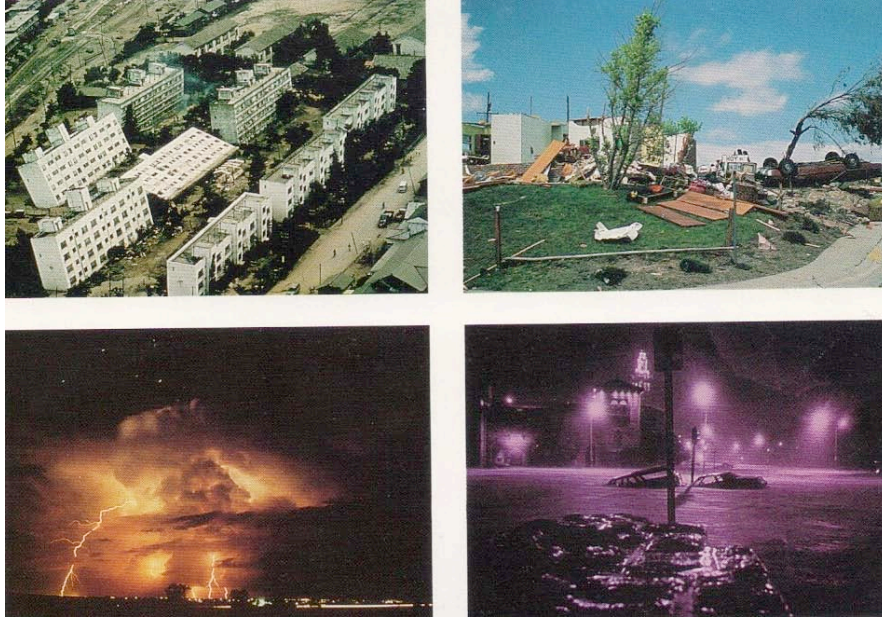
How we follow the Dreams of Men.

We are talking about images, the symbols that emerge from men's dreams. We are talking about images graphically portrayed.

Why does the human mind want to translate everything so literally, make every moment a literal thing? It is passing as everything in the universe does, does not want to be hung up in time. Perhaps creation's intent was to see how far it can dream on, and how complex it can become. But if we lose sight of the center, the essence, the source; we may never know how far it could have been; or was it really intended to self-destruct? Think not!

In a dream the spirits who were killed and rose again were not men, they were manifestations of future looking back on itself. Jesus! Can't you see literal truth can not be so mundane as One Man or even three. We are thought forms, how strange we can also feel, so personal. Or maybe it is time to do away with these organisms. Only the highest of minds could continue expanding out into the infinite, the void, the abyss, free of the fetters, the dragging, pulling back, to stop the senseless slaughter, maybe to let them go, self annihilate, dissolution. Dragon.

Compassion is the same word in Hebrew as the word for 'womb' but in the plural form. Compassion is the Mothers, the Elohim.



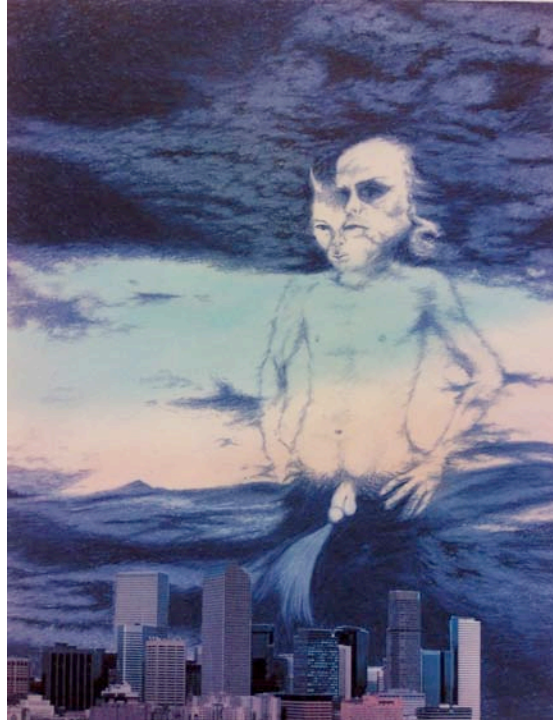
The seekers of Armageddon want the hurricanes; they want the earthquakes; they want the catastrophes promised them for their distorted love; love of possessions and power accumulated at the expense of the goodness of their soul. Home is where the heart is; and the heart should be carried with one at all times.

The Age of Man, he went seeking, and found not much, and would not allow her to know what he could not tell her. His bag of miracles is empty. His soul left his body, without his even wondering why???? Peter Pan lost his shadow and wanted it back. You can't have a shadow unless there is light. Pan's hour is that in which there are no shadows, high noon. And yet they think of Pan as a Being of Darkness. When their shadows are directly under them is when they are most fear full. Lucifer was the name originally given to the Morning Star.

The he-goat is a father symbol, or male consort of nature. Pan is a masculine expression of Mother Nature. Whatever does harm to this expression invokes her darker side, the Terrible Mother, earth-quakes, drought, terrible storms, tidal waves, famine and disease. We blame El Niño, the child, but it is the inner child who needs discipline, who needs to grow up and take responsibility. El Niño, the little boy. Boys are generally noisy and don't listen to their Mother, and they beat up the sensitive boys who do. The noise is reaching such a crescendo and sensitive human being suffers the most. They make more and more noise so they don't have to listen, they won't have to hear.

Everyone heard the Mother's screams this time, and 'things' were so much worse than ever expected. 'Things' are streams and rivers, earth and air, and just about everything under our limited sky. Her body continually raped by fascistic 'developers', in the name of God, 'with God on our side', 'under one'... etc, etc. Middle class American, white sugar fed TV lies, needing little boy spies, who are of course hypnotized. Zombies wake! Don't you hear the alarm?

Dis-ease and panic.



Duck and Cover!

This is only a test. If this had been a real emergency, you would have been informed...

Pan's Saturnine presence, its brightness, lessons to learn, will be experienced by people at present and in the near future as a force of chaos, and panic threatening to tear apart the ordering principle as it is presently practiced. Pan's reflection (another aspect of Ego) is an instinctual mirroring of its environment.

Dark defines Light. And the dark wind tries to blow it out. We see good as from the light of the Sun, and bad as from the dark bowels of the Earth, caves. Righteous, light. Falsehood, dark.

Leviathan Livyatan

It is Fear, thru the ages interpreted as crocodile, monster, dragon, serpent, or whale. This is not a totally clear picture. Enter the Dragon, the fear, with awareness.

Water erodes the rock. The rock, what does the rock do? It can obstruct the water, but no, only hinder it, as the water erodes the rock away. But the water goes back always to itself. The drip falls and shatters into small particles, but the fragments are eventually found again in the larger body. From ocean to humidity, to cloud and rain into streams and rivers and so back to ocean, separated only by rock, contained and given form. That is what rock does.

To right what is wrong; to mediate in what seems a harsh manner. The Dragon (Self) when faced squarely, we see is a raging power of mediation in extremes.

The flames mount up as earth sinks beneath the waves. Subconscious is a literal ocean. But World Tree does not fall, and Mithgard rises cleansed of the terror and destruction, once again as beautiful as the beginning of time. The new sun, New Consciousness is even more radiant than its mother, the eagle (god of the sky), and the eagle (symbol of hope of the future), is again seen on the mountain. To abuse it as a symbol for the Power of Man, comes from the Evil It temptation.

Men look around and wonder, and are concerned about whether their cars will start in the impending nuclear winter, little boys senselessly and hideously describing their own barren souls.

And it is also written that from the great winter certain privileged beings were sheltered.

And the myths of deluge go all the way back; Atlantis, Lemuria. What myths did they know?

These were/are all revelations of when things get out of hand.

They think they do something for the good of the hive by their industriousness; they think it is the activity that is important, and neither look nor see the outcome and ultimate product of their activities. They believe future will be no worse than now, and don't remember that it was once better.

To whom is the benefit of the Industrial Age?

We prefer the trees and mountain tops, and dunes, and at least enough freedom in time to explore them. We prefer the ocean beaches and sound of the waves and tides of GodNature. Can we bring the mountain with us to Mohammed?

The Lake of burning sulfur, is a lake, not an ocean. It is contained. They are afraid it will cause them great pain.

The sword, as a symbol, arose with the intellect.

There is a connection between metallurgy and alchemy. Iron is associated with the astral world due to the first iron visible to man being from meteors. Progress from gold to iron implies involution, golden age to iron age. Age, same as phase. Ages bring materialization. Scepter, as weapon and attribute of royalty.

The dragon is not concerned with celebrating the Holocaust, or Armageddon. It is concerned with the living of life, Now, as life should be lived. The dragon of mediation will now intercede.

From the fiery realm of Muspell (which is Norse means; 'the magic') which in the beginning had caused creation, now comes destruction. The waves mount up as the earth sinks beneath them. The sub-conscious is a literal ocean. But the World Tree does not fall, and Mithgard rises from the water cleansed of the terror and destruction, and once again as beautiful as the beginning of time, as the sibyl sees it.

Noah released Doves, but it was the Raven that found and brought back the first evidence that the waters were receding.



Thoughts gleaned from Anaïs Nin: Rebellion is a negative form of living. Creation is positive. Art helps to supply the deficiencies in life, better than taking drugs. Rebellion is a futile waste of emotions which cause damage. Creating a new and healthy way is positive rebellion. Art can be refusal to share universal pessimism, inertia, and despair in the world. It can show a way out.

Art must include critique. Creative force must erupt positively, quickly.

Rome wasn't build in a day, nor Babylon.

How could blocking the physical attain happiness for the Soul? You must go thru the physical. The torment we fear is not that we are locked in this organic manifestation, but we don't enjoy it as was intended. Why would anything be created for torment, pain or captivity????? Why would creation's intention be cruel????? In tension? Intention?

Transformation sweeps the earth on high powered winds of change, caused by the dragon's wings, in flight, ready to journey another trip on the spiral of the mythological chronicles of time. Humans can come for the ride or risk being left behind on a earth where immature boys still play their killing games, their 'war games' with their all too real and deadly toy guns, in an endless nightmare, not caused by the Devil Satan Pan, but by the human bully's refusal to give up the gun, Grow Up, and recognize the real powers in the universe.

Two worlds colliding, past and future. Who is sabotaging the ways and steps to go between? The Evil It takes on personality, consciousness and looks for weak organisms and minds to inhabit, to personify. We in defiance are under attack. A new way must take focus, being a clear visual image. Thought adjusters need work their wonders to brighter days.

Magic is a good thing, but carries a negative connotation in our modern society and its fairytales. We used to know magic. We abused the power then. Why is the natural drift of man seemingly against the current? It will take so much longer to cross the great water that way. Afraid if he lets himself be swept up in the natural currents and rhythms of eternity eternal he will lose control.

Maybe the river really does flow on to a better place.

And after the deluge we are bringing upon our Selves, if we count, we just might find 144,000 survivors..... to begin again. We might realize our Selves on an Island and come to believe there is nothing more than IAM.