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Human NATURE
the Vaccine for Mistaken Identities

Ah yes.

Another process initiating.

Underway.

Systems check?

Go!

I don't know what I will write here and with that I open up. I empty my cup and simultaneously it fills up with knowledge.

Some thing had made an agreement with me prior to me embarking into this human flesh-vessel, I would write.

When I would write, I would find myself in the myriad of ideas, concepts, and philosophies to essentially reach out with the invisible hand, see with the invisible eye, into a place where all information exists.

This is not the Twilight Zone, although something maybe is oddly familiar with how bizarre the Life of transformation is.

In its paradoxes and promises of a better day, we navigate all of the wants we have accumulated. All of the things we thought we needed. All of the information we thought we should know. In the realm of Man, concepts are one thing, and action another.

The two have been Separated. The Separation between Wisdom and Action. The Hu and the Man perhaps dividing and the Man forgetting the Hu even in its disempowering wake obvious to most.

I love reiterating somewhere in and around here as my senses start to heighten and something in me gets really interested that I have no idea where I am going with this. But on the topic of Human Nature, I will embrace a Truer representation of my Nature, and that I most certainly guarantee.

Separation between Wisdom and Action... hmmm... let's dive in.

Side story / relevant story, I was diagnosed with ADD (Attention Deficit Disorder) as an adolescent (grade 9?) and prescribed Ritalin for the inability to focus.

I can maybe now better label ADD as BAK or 'Being a Kid', because that in my hindsight was all that was really expressing itself. Or perhaps the over-exaggerated reaction from one having that voice shunned and muzzled for too long.

Jonathan could not pay attention. Jonathan could not focus. Jonathan was a disruption. Jonathan made too many jokes.

Jonathan was a kid that was not interested in what he was doing.

That is clear to see, but as clear as it is to me now, it was not back then. Nothing seemed out of the ordinary, only that I was bad. Bad or disengaged?

There are both Objective and subjective interpretations going on simultaneously that it is no wonder that we have such a crisis around finding Truth.

Who am I to say what is True? How to live your Life?

What is my track record?

Show me your bank account. Let me see what you have saved up there.

Show me your wife, let me make sure she is pretty enough.

Show me your house, how big is it, and how much room do you have for your big toys?

Show me your dick, because if it's not big enough the girls will never Love you.

Jesus, I didn't know that was going to come out.

There will be much I discuss in this discourse on being a Man in this world.

What in God's name do I know about being a Man?

Well, if I can have one advantage in this domain, I have learned what it means to not be a Man.

That sounds fairly righteous right?

This guy thinks he knows what it is to be a Man, who does he think he is?

Unemployed Jonny over there, playing in the dirt, sitting under the Tree, playing with his kids, when he should be at work.

Little Jonny, not strong enough for the big man's job and therefore he must stay home as a woman would do and take care of the house duties, the children, and the cooking and cleaning.

Who the fuck does he think he is?

Good question, not sure!

First of All, this book for those who already have their back up, is not intended to be a discourse on how You are not a Man.

Human Nature has learned to take things quite seriously and quite literally.

I started writing this believing that I wanted to write on Human Nature, but the word Man keeps coming to me, so obviously this is intended from the perspective of Man.

But seriously, how would this guy know anything about being a Man?

Let me see your bank account.

No!

Why? You got something to hide?

As I asked that question, I glimpsed the fragility of the identity that often attaches to the accumulation of finance as a representation of their inherent worth.

Couldn't be farther from the Truth that it does, but it is something eh?

Something we all share in some form or fashion.

The things we would rather not share because if we did, our world would end.

I often thought of this notion in the Corporate World.

Every day in the Corporate World I would want that world to end.

I would dread the very notion of going in to do the things I cared not to do.

Dread.

That is why I called one of my group offerings: Judging Dread - Exposing the Inner Climate Crisis.

Inner Climate?

Yes, throughout this, I may again brush upon this as I don't think it can be restated enough times.

No thing can be fought, especially if that thing is Change.

Could that be what we've been fighting all along?

In the over 600-pages of wee-early-morning writing that just took place, I glimpsed and understood something very important.

Everything appears to be changing, constantly, unless it is not, and Creator changed once, and Creator did not change once.

Everything happened once, so your unique situation is unique indeed, but to Creator it is not identified as a necessity more than any other path, as they are All What Is.

Although in its hindsight which may be directly and simultaneously linked with foresight (i.e. the unconscious foresight or reasons we do things are for the reasons we can see with hindsight). Paradox. Not the last one you're going to see here.

The two sides of the equation, did and did not, are so relevant to this topic at hand, and magically the words Wisdom and Action come back to the forefront of my mind.

For to do some thing, or have any relevance or method of relating or comparing, we must first know its Opposite.

You didn't think you'd get through one of my writing pieces without hearing about the Law of Opposites?

Well, this is something I delved into both in my writing exercise and as well throughout my Life on a relentless basis.

I don't have many distractions in my Life from my Transformational Path.

It has woven its way into the very fabric of Life and therefore sits as a foundation to all which I apply myself to.

Not in the hopes that All will change, although maybe there are still glimpses of that energetic notion in there, hence me writing this piece.

I am hesitant as I write to call it a book.

It seems so vein.

The book culture could be considered quite a vein culture. I want to write my words so Others read them?

Or?

I have something important to share and you need to read this.

How do I even know that this is of importance if I don't know what I'm going to write?

Well, you know a rollercoaster you've never been on?

Okay, now you're on that with millions of people, and you are all subject to the same astrological and planetary influences and you are all navigating to a place that you have never been before.

Sometimes we go fast, sometimes we have time to prepare, sometimes we get sick, sometimes we love it so much we want to go again and again.

We Love the thrill right!? Especially in the company of Others.

This book is about Relationships, there I called it a book.

I only do so, because I feel the magnitude bubbling, it is like the kettle and it's boiling.

When it's boiling, I write and write, but this feels like for no end, no social media blast, no email drip campaign, I need to find out what it means to be a Man.

Need... That is an interesting preface, why need? What is needed here?

Well, as I alluded to earlier, I am not your typical 'Man', but I will ask the question is anything typical anymore?

Is anything so bland as to subscribe, prescribe and define it as 'typical' or 'normal'?

No, impossible. I am writing this book in the midst of what is being dubbed the coronavirus pandemic of 2020... Ooooh....

How many other authors are busy pumping fingers to keyboard to get something out there.

There is mass panic out there and I will call it out because I know for certain that the World has not gone through what it requires to Wake Up.

Every year I hear, this is the time we've been waiting for, humanity is at a precipice, change is amongst us, Unity is here, we are all one, we are all in this together, together we will move forward...

The messages of Hope are familiar because something in Us Knows.

The challenge is when the something in Us that Knows confronts the aspect in Self that Needs to Know.

Need is a strong word. I used it above and called it out which I will normally do. That is what I do. I notice discrepancies in the Truth of my Self and the stories I tell about my Self and therefore how I relate to Others.

Yes, as strong as our opinions are, I could write books about this one topic alone. How you relate to Others, how they show up, how Life shows up, is All a recipe of You.

You see, on this path of Transformation we collide with Self at some point in our Life which we can refer to as the point of Awakening.

Yes it must be defined as a point, or else there would be nothing to define either side of it.

The present cannot exist without some reference and relation to the Past and the Future, as the Future does not exist without a comparison to the Past and the Present and so forth...

A point, although it seems limiting and minuscule, actually has a lot of Power because it is on-point.

On-point becomes our assurance, or how we mark our progress versus expectations.

It is some sort of check point whether external or internal (they eventually merge) that tells Us to either stop or keep going, essentially. Again the words Wisdom and Action come to me.

The two words Wisdom and Action seem very fitting, literally. Like they could fit into one another so nicely, the masculinity of the Action and the Femininity of receptivity of the Wisdom.

The two need each other.

Hmmm... the word Need again.

I'm thinking there may be an examining, and perhaps a re-examining of Needs during this piece.

This is a Transformational Document and therefore should you choose to read on, you are embarking into a Self-Actualization process.

These words, concepts, methodologies, solutions, questions, don't come to me for no reason, I have chosen for that to be the Reason, and therefore in my not knowing, I open up.

Isn't that what Man could benefit from?

Opening up?

Opening up the inner flower of Receptivity and thus access the Wisdom that could put forth Right Action?

What is Right Action?

Who's template of expectations are we obliging our selves to behave in accordance with?

What is Right?

What does it mean to Act and how is this different than React?

What do we need to 'do what it takes' or perhaps 'show them what we're made of.'

What does the One who maybe has no track record of being a 'Man' from all Societal expectations of the word, but perhaps some thing else is percolating that cannot be denied.

Is it possible to write a book on Being a Man without the Ego coming out?

Of course not.

This is a Transformational Book and I will be as open as I feel it to be necessary, but this is not a thinking game, and it is so obvious when it is that the writing ceases to be a thing.

Easy validation right?

Fantastic. Love it. Love it.

Back when I was diagnosed with ADD I was prescribed Ritalin to help with my focus and concentration. What a ride that was. For nearly 7 years I took Ritalin off and on, experimenting with different dosages and strengths.

Ritalin to anyone who has not taken it, or have not had experiences with it, is not very nice. It achieves the outcome intended for sure, but whose intention is another story.

It essentially changes the brain chemistry so that uninteresting things become interesting.

Yes. Imagine that.

Say I want to go out to the Garden, like really feeling a compulsion to go to the Garden, but someone wants me to go do something I don't deem as important, like weed whacking for instance.

In my Power I am gardening, but something is waffling, the powerlessness that can emerge from Obligation.

imagine now, that in the act of defying One's own Will, they take a pill, and suddenly the weed whacking, someone else's desire, becomes the most important thing for You.

That is Ritalin.

I could hate the notion of learning how to make soap, but give me a Ritalin and I love everything about making Soap.

That is my experience. So Ritalin really made me concentrate and focus.

I accessed a part of my brain that hadn't been exercised, or perhaps was it limiting a part of the brain that needed the most exercise, or reframing.

The reason I share this with You is because this is Now how I feel when I write these pieces, or this book. It is tantalizing.

Something peaks my interest, I ask a question, and I peer in, and I NEVER know what I'm going to get.

The Truth of this work is very easy. It doesn't really get you to stretch that much, because the 'stretching' we perceive, the discomfort of adopting a new Philosophy, new ideas, contradicting old ones, doing something different in the face of scrutiny, they are all fears in the mind blown way out of proportion.

'Mind blown way out of proportion'. I have the notion to reiterate that as I feel it has great significance as we wade through the unveiling of deep Truth.

Yes, this is what I can guarantee You. As this is a Transformational document it is shape shifting, it moves, as relationships do. Our relationships are Everything, and how we show up, defines our Experience with them.

Family is a great catalyst towards understanding Self and how we relate to the world around us as they are often the deepest relationships, written into our bones, held within the subconscious stories and reasons for being, regardless of where we are going.

The only place I know I am going is where I know I am being taken to, which I don't actually know, but I know it must be pretty fucking important because who would choose to go through all of this to be led to insignificance and happenstance.

Randomness is only a thing when it is first not a thing. So for those who debate randomness vs highly connected and interconnected, perhaps both are possible.

Is it not just a matter of perspective? Of framework?

What I'm most interested in, is how the Human mind works, what it's capabilities are, how it is Connected to the rest of the bodies, emotionally, physically, mentally, and spiritually, all will be considered here.

When is the last time you went to a Doctor and they asked you about your Emotional health and your Spiritual understanding of it?

Why has dream work been Separated?

Well, it helps us unlock the Truth. The Truth of What We Are and What We Are Here to Do.

Think of Ritalin, I knew there was some reason I was mentioning it, under its influence I am one way, not under its influence I am another way.

Why is that?

What am I trying to make work?

What am I forcing?

What else could work? What could maybe work better without having to change the context in which I perceive, or is that everything?

In hindsight, which may not appear in this context to be related to foresight as I was a child who was having decisions made for them, but certainly, our Ancestral lineage had set us up to take part in these activities, because after All of that, it is HIGHLY meaningful.

And not just for me. There were Others involved in this. From my parents, to the teachers, to the doctors, All of them allowed for it to happen, but perhaps some gem is yet to be discovered.

Perhaps they were All just trying to think of the best for me. To see me work within this framework, the same framework they lived in, and the same framework they unconsciously knew did not work.

Misery loves miserable company, but I would also say that Misery loves to find solutions and share those solutions with others.

I went to a Naming Ceremony apart of an African Indigenious Healing Retreat and I came away with the Self discovery that I was here to 'Remind Misery to Lighten Up and Laugh.'

With this I came away a little apprehensive, like a comedian that rushes up to the stage in hopes that you will laugh, I felt pressure.

Did I always need to be funny?

‘Well you can’t change who you are, either you’re a funny person or you’re not.’

Not True.

Can’t change who you are...

That is a belief that we must first own, like a badge of honour, in order to understand the magnificence of Change that can be created, and the ripples that can move forward or backward, inside or out, when we put forth the Power of Thought, the Power of Belief.

Before I ‘officially’ get into this, as this is indeed a warm up, as I collect myself, much like a runner stretching before a run of some sort.

A destination is intended, something unconscious knowingly willingly guiding me towards some output that serves as fuel for the next part, and so forth.

There is no ending.

If we are stuck waiting for things to end, or to go back to the way they were, I’m sorry this is not the case.

It has been confirmed and reconfirmed too many times for me to sit here and tell You that the dreams you have always had about Life’s resolution, about the abolition of conflict or tension, about perfect harmony, have been seeded.

Yes seeded.

How can I be so certain?

Well if you had unseeded them already, transformed the very notion of the False sense of Self, what notion of compulsion would you be reading this with?

Maybe you know me, but think you have it All figured out, so you will humbly oblige to the reading of this.

If there were no notion of Falsity, what would be True? Would there be anything to relate it to? No.

Contrast is vital and thus why I continually and perpetually and perhaps exponentially reinforce its importance.

Contrast is seen as a bad thing in mainstream culture, and mainstream culture is a massive river of intelligence that serves our home coming.

Mainstream culture in its close proximity to the feeling of Belonging one feels in their Path of Transformation, think Ritalin and the Channeling of Infinite Intelligence being close in proximity, is the edge we are walking.

It is so close, but so far. Opposite.

The Opposite will always be a thing, however, the Separating and choosing sides is where conflict emerges.

A denial of tension Creates the need for More.

Why would it be any other way? If you were not getting the message, would the message not have to be sent in some other way? In some other dosage of significance or exemplary manifestation?

Tension is the premise of our discussion.

The Tension between the obligation of Others and the True Sense of Self.

This Tension pervades the entirety of Creation.

Two opposing forces that combine in their infinite array to create different perspectives and experiences in which Creator chose to learn of itself.

Likewise, our intention to examine the tensions in our own Life allows us to open up into the House of Mirrors, our own reflection casting out simultaneously.

The Experience thus becomes a subconscious reflection of Past accumulated and Future promised, one time frame wherein the more we transgress, transcend, transform, evolve, ascend, whatever You want to call it, the more we embody the Present moment.

It's like the 10 Commandments.

These are outcome states. Not states in which One is 'expected' to Live by.

For the force feed nurturing that has to go into doing something outside of the accordance of one's True Source Intentions, is false and in my humble opinion and perhaps aggressive experience, cannot be sustained.

The Present Moment is All THERE IS.

Heard that one before?

Me too, I said it many times before legitimately even having a clue as to what it meant.

What does that mean?

The Present Moment is ALL THERE IS.

Well, perhaps this document will not only explain that, but help you access states of being that UNDERSTAND this, as this is how in my teaching, contemplation, and observation is how we gain knowledge.

The Action through this knowledge or Wisdom is the footprint we leave.

The Footprint.

We hear that often. The Footprint.

The Footprint has to involve some sort of weight, or force, or movement downward, as both some pressure exerts itself up as to not put your foot through the Earth, but leaves some trace, some imprint in the soils of the container we call Home, and thus leaves it there for Others to follow suit, however they choose to do that.

What would your footprint entail?

How would it look like?

Would it lead Others in a way that is Healthy, Happy, and Fruitful in Nature or perhaps in a more destructive tone, march them towards the slavery of the vessel in which they so sacredly inhabited?

This is a choice, and always a choice. However in the oscillating rhythms of Life, time, and how we slow things down in this Human Nature to observe the magnificence of the Total design, or parts, whatever the Path, we often forget that things are Working.

Things are Moving.

Things are Changing.

Things are Evolving.

Perhaps if we are still asking the question of whether our Life is progressing towards a more Purposeful existence, this would indicate some thing does not feel it is.

That is fine. As I alluded to Creator too once lived a life of no Purpose, once, and that is how it realized the Opposite existence of Total Embodiment of Purpose.

Everything in the Universe has a compulsion towards consumption. Things consuming other things to perpetuate their own existence.

In collaboration we can do this with Nature, using its nourishing and validating Gifts to come back to the table more often, as we are allowed the privilege.

You don't always know what you got until it's gone.

Never could this be more emphasized than it is Now.

Look at what is happening in Life. For those reading years in the future, the coronavirus response has changed things here on Earth. We are witnessing Change, again, but perhaps something is different with this glimpse.

This glimpse in my recollection of my Path is what highlighted the tension and for that I feel a nervous feeling building in the pit of my stomach. This is the grief that is coming.

There is grief.

In what was lost, we can find, but without losing, no thing is worth finding.

When we taste what we were always looking for, like water, we find every way to move around the obstacles that prevents us from expressing our True Nature. That is more and more aligned to the present moment, and more and more an embodiment of Creator itself, moving through your unique vessel.

The concept of something moving You, might be disturbing. We have been taught in powerless ways that we should have control at all times. No wonder predictability and comfort became such succulent things at one time or another.

Perhaps in the paradoxical Opposite fashion that everything else is, the predictability and comfort could come from accepting the unpredictability and comfort of how this Physical existence showed up.

Let me explain:

If we have really no idea what is going to happen here on Earth, it is unpredictable.

Life is unpredictable.

What is predictable?

Well Nature is.

Business has been created to be. The Societal construct of most institutions has been created for predictability.

In some context a degree of consistency that is driven through processes and accountability steps provides a factual representation of What Is, but I digress, consistency is more about Self-Discipline that it is knowing we will get a pay-cheque in 2 weeks.

But are the two really that different? Or are they one in the same?

Is our willingness to let go of certain comforts the key to unlocking our own comfort in Self, which manifests as the confidence and willingness to put forth the Wisdom gained into Right Action.

Okay, I will admit at times, I am amazed at how weaving the writing becomes. How I come back to concepts over and over again without, to me at least, seeming boring or repetitive.

This is the magic of not requiring this experience to be any different than what it is.

Yes, it's True.

All of this writing is taking Us on a journey and I'm so glad you are here with me doing this, with me.

Yes, that is the Gift when we open up to the 'point' wherein we feel Ready to share, in whatever capacity or form that appears to be.

Sharing is intentional. It is not the same. Sharing is a word in the english language, how we relate to the True concept of sharing is a completely different subject.

But the concept of Truth is so agitating to some people. It feels righteous.

Let me tell you this, when you embody a Truth, engrain it as a Wisdom, it in itself has no agenda. It has no convincing Nature that needs to persuade, or have you sign up, or have you register, all of that is manmade.

So my question is, as I started to feel something percolate, how in its unfoldment does Man embody Truth?

Before I start, I will mention that I feel a similar notion to Sales when I put that question forth. Like I am limiting myself. Like I am focusing too much on Man, but I am reminded that I should probably learn what it means to be a Man first before being a Woman, and perhaps there is not that much difference when we source it back to the Original Source of intention and why this all became a thing to begin with.

I will reiterate, I am going in with very Little here. It feels daunting but so exhilarating as I know incredible insight is landing and going to keep landing, so hang on, this will be Fun.

As you notice, I may use capitals in odd places. This is a Gift. It is a notion that no thing has to be as it is indicated by some authority deemed outside of Self.

In fact, as long as that authority is deemed outside of Self, it will never have Self's best interest in mind.

Going to have to sit with that one and take a pause. Please do the same. This is not a rush to figure out how to be a Man in this New Earth we have arrived at.

Yes, I will say we have arrived, and the Gift or Key as it has always been, can we realize and appreciate the magnitude and magnificence of What Is, through this magnifying Human journey we have come to experience.

I am a representative of this Path of Wholeness I have come to learn situates itself within this House of Mirrors.

I believe that God or Creator continuously fills the Soul when we learn and understand some simple concepts that make all the difference. It is an accepting of Change and an accepting of perhaps what is unchangeable, if that is actually a thing. Perhaps we will see.

Okay, that's enough for Now, this is Becoming a Man.

BECOMING A MAN - CHAPTER 1

I remember watching a series with my daughter a few years ago called Becoming a Man.

It was unbelievable to witness the rites of passage ceremonies from different cultures around the world, as boys became men in sometimes the most death-defying of ways.

It seemed actually that defying death, overcoming the fear of it was an underlying foundation of many of these cultural practices and ritualistic ways of governing society.

There was an episode where boys had to go out and hunt a shark in a small canoe like boat, all by themselves. They then became men.

There was an episode wherein boys and men from the community, on an annual basis mind you, jump from heights as high as 30 metres, plunging downward with just vines strapped to one leg towards the dirt ground and hundreds of witnesses singing and dancing the celebration of the fall.

Holy shit.

Hahaha.

Now, there is some science in their method, some Spiritual protection in the meaning and Faith that is required to embark into such a ritualistic initiation.

How can that be compared to in the West?

I asked my daughter during one of the episodes where boys climbed up this incredible structure, upwards of 30 meters high to hit wasps nest with a club only to subsequently be swarmed by these wasps.

The ritualistic intention was to harness the Power of the wasp energy as it transmitted this through the sting and the pain experienced.

Meeting the men on the ground (sometimes they plummeted down in the terror of being stung hundreds of different places simultaneously) were the women who were there as protectors, but also reminders of the pain being witnessed and the reason for which it was being witnessed for.

The women hit the men with giant leaves that brought out more of the sting, but also helped keep the wasps away. The men had received enough of the pain, but the integration is where the healing was really noticed. The deep reflections. The recognition that the time had come for some to no longer need to do the initiation, into the last days of their Elderhood they had come.

Yes, old people jumping off of structures with only the Faith of the vines tension to allow enough give not to have the entire body imprint as the footprint would.

Some people die.

Is that not always the case?

Is that not always the case of our becoming?

Is that not always a risk or a price to pay for the decisions we make and the beliefs we put forward, the wisdom we have come to receive?

Is this about Wisdom and Action?

The embodiment of Man and perhaps Woman, but I will stick to Homebase first before I venture off into territories that I am not ready for.

This is Readiness.

What about Love, where does it come in?

To the heart of Man, where does it come in to be received and how is it displayed?

Why does Love have so many different definitions, so many interpretations and empty promises when delivered.

What is Love and why is it so hard for Humans, let alone Man feel?

Is it True that in this Law of Opposites, the Opposite interpretation or false-narrative is often very eerily similar in appearance to the Truth?

If All is God, or Creator, then None is its Opposite.

All does not deny the Opposite, even in the denial of the Alls existence. Therefore All is not swayed into the denial, the darkness in its Totality, or Separation as I label it, because it accepts that it will never be the same and with that I can come close to Home as possible.

In this Narrative that I received in my meditations and writing, the interesting thing that I came upon was that both in the denial of the All, and the acceptance and welcoming of the All, and every shade in between, we all sought the same place of home-coming.

There in every expression of it was a sense of definition or Self-understanding of where Home was, as no two things are alike unless they are in sameness which I will explain.

So in its simplicity we could say we are all looking for the same thing. Us Humans.

But in the Separation of the Hu from the Man, we get Man and thus we Separate Nature from its connection to the entirety of All, Creator, or God.

For simplicity I will refer to this as Creator as it feels less tied down in the minds and hearts of Mankind.

And is it in the notion of the hearts of Man to feel kind. I will admit I am having a difficult time focusing just on Man as I feel I am leaving out Human, but again who am I to write on a Woman's perspective, or any other gender identity I do not have direct experience of.

So I can't. So I will write for Man. Because I decided somewhere over the rainbow that I was becoming a Man.

And ironically perhaps becoming a man implies that we invite in the Hu and allow the merging of a Feminine and Masculine quality that innately is Remembered in both its purity and fracturedness and every shade in between.

That is a tall task, but as I walked up to write this morning, I realized what had happened.

I had stepped further and deeper into the dream.

The dream is a memory that ensues as we navigate the Path.

It unveils itself as Childhood memories to me or some other time and space that feels familiar. That feels magical.

This magic is invited in by Us to be experienced and enjoyed as it unfolds in its sequence.

The beauty of time is the gift of being to observe the unfolding of the entirety of our design, and wherever that is, whatever the response, it is enough.

I asked the question to my family this morning, "Is ultimate faith the belief that All of our perspectives are perfect at any given time?"

Hmm...

I sit and ponder that.

It feels good. It feels like a notion that nothing will ever be different than it is right now.

That is something that is sending a bunch of fireworks off in my mind's eye as I right.

Nothing will ever be different than it is right Now.

Nothing will ever be the same.

Everything is always changing.

Yet change is what Man so adamantly seeks.

Change from the current scenario because it is not working for them.

The paradox in becoming a Man is realize that it is working and that we are Enough in All of the ways that we show up, in All of our subjective biases, in All of our perceived difficulties and inadequacies.

This is a Tall order that takes a lot of strength.

Paradoxically boys grow up wanting to be big and strong and perhaps that is another close but not close enough similarity of the way things have become in the consumer

culture I grew up in, and the consumer culture that I see the Humans of this planet moving away from.

There is a mass exposure happening, that has happened I know for some time, but the access to information is so readily available that Now as we see people move online for their information, they are equally available to access Infinite Intelligence or Reality Intelligence (RI) as I like to call it.

People are exposed to so much All at once and therefore discernment holds a mighty key for those who want to navigate forward and not be swept into the decay of destruction.

How does this relate to becoming a man?

All of Life is a relation to manhood in some variation.

It's like writing a Spiritual encounter with Money without recognizing that All of your experience is interrelated.

Man is a God and when he realizes this, he embraces Hu in the dance and intermingle that is Becoming Human.

That is powerful.

It's like we are not actually Human, yet...

We are under an influence are we not?

And has it always been this way?

No.

It has always been as it is, but some shade of All is presenting itself, as a cycle of Creation itself, in its own time delay.

I realized in my previous writings that Everything was an emanation of a Creative cycle that could inevitably be linked back to Creator or All.

However, unlike 6-degrees of Separation to Kevin Bacon, we are all one degree Separate to Source.

One degree equates to one choice.

One degree also relates to the slight deviation that false-manhood can bring in the darkness of what appears to be Light or as we know it to be, The Promised Land.

If you don't know about this 6-degrees Separation to Kevin Bacon Google it, I don't suggest you waste time in the Source Field tracking this down...

I digress.

What is the Promised Land?

What is Promised to the young boys who seek out initiatory experiences because, well that's the way it's always been done.

What is the Promise?

What do they see in the Other Men that they aspire to? That they would be willing to risk their lives toward?

Is it peer pressure that inches these individuals towards these death-defying stunts, with no promise of tomorrow? Or is it a sense of belonging?

They are very close are they not?

The need for connection very similar to the need for the next high.

We are living a very similar angle to what we once knew. We took bade because it seemed like Home, because as I alluded to, regardless of perspective Home doesn't really changed, because it is One thing.

Even in my denial of it, I position myself as an Opponent to it and therefore I cannot completely deny its existence, or else I too would have no reason for being... Get it?

Everything serves a purpose. We do this through consumption for survival and there are things along the way that just seem more Natural.

The proximity in appearance is not to be confused with the proximity in Reality. The false-man built on beliefs of monetary worth, expensive things, a better title, a prettier wife, a bigger body, all of these things leave one feeling weaker at the end of the day. No strength left to care for the family in ways they too know are familiar.

But this sense of familiarity creates the tension. Some thing we know is possible contrasting with our feelings and perception around What Is.

These two things I would remind Us All are not Separate. There is no degree of Separation, just a choice, a choice to recognize some thing Greater than, even in the depths of denial you find difficulty to even receive a sense of validation that your prayers are being heard, some thing is listening.

This some thing, a Separate entity at first is the connection back into the House of Mirrors, for we must be Separate first to fully embody the homecoming journey that is one of Creators paths Home.

The path back Home must be accomplished in its entirety or else one fails to understand the enormity of brilliance behind the very system it has been chosen to reenact.

There is no good guys and bad guys, because we are simply enacting a play.

Think of it like back in the days, and possibly this still exists in some parts of the world, where actors would put on plays for the Royalty to 'appease' them and bring them a sense of Entertainment.

Is it perhaps that we have gone so far astray that we feel we even need to be Entertained? Or that I would embrace the role as merely a muse in your Grand Illusion of self-loathing pretending to be Worthy?

Where has Man gone off? Has it gone off?

Well, i certainly had. I know it might sound a little different if this were not coming from a Man, and that may be something to discover as this piece unfolds. Being told what to do by a Woman.

That is a tape that plays in my head because it is the Ancestral tape that I was given in this incarnation.

It cannot be any different, nor will it be the Same.

Because Samemness as I alluded to earlier, is not an attractive feature as I define it.

Sameness is an approach to almagate people based on a need for individual and collective predictability. This is done with jobs, and sports teams, and equality movements that are not rooted in Truthfull justice.

Yes, there are equality movements out there that do not support the rise of Humanity in whatever that looks like, and rather look to hinder and divide.

If Faith is a recognition that all perspectives are Right for that enactment, this grand dance that we are All in, perhaps this holds an amazing Key for humanity.

Can we stop and ask the question?

Where is the space and time in me that recognizes all perspectives as being Perfect as they are.

How dare I?

Or are you thanking me?

I'm thanking me. Because unfortunately for the Ego, the Ego must face itself, in the mirror, and not from a vanity perspective, but from a perspective of honour, and appreciation. To look at the ugliness and honour it, as a badge of honour that will be processed and felt as it is requiring itself.

Separation is a preference not to Feel. For if we Feel, we enter into an unconscious unravelling, wherein we begin to associate different sensations of the body, mind, emotional centres, and Spiritual body as connected, and when this becomes connected, we start making sense of things, and are thus less likely to be controlled.

But can we move past this need? Does this happen in this Lifetime?

What defines what happens in this Lifetime?

What Am I?

So many questions, the questions are the pondering, the ability to shine light on the uncertainty, the inacceptance, the dread, the guilt, the jealousy, the shame, the misery and depression, the anxiety, the manipulation, the laziness, all of the things that we must recognize in ourselves...

Do we see these as problems?

Well, yes, for sure. Creator recognized the problem too, once.

It is in this recognition that no thing can be different than it is Right Now is Powerful in this analogy, that All things are required to enact the Play.

You might ask in this then, well what are we to do about our current times? How can they change? It is not working! People are taking advantage of Me, I don't have Power.

Well, in these places I will remind you that there is Gold.

Gold is the New Man. The Accountable Man. The man who holds the Wisdom and the Will (precursor to Action) and the bond of Love to formulate a New Relationship with Self and thus All of its Relationships.

Everything is a Relationship and that I cannot stress enough.

Blessings,
Jonathan Robert Martin

JONATHAN ROBERT MARTIN is an Intuitive & Holistic Life Guide for Mental, Emotional, Spiritual and Physical Wellbeing. Jonathan guides his clients towards Empowering themselves to feel Safer, More Nourished, More Validated, and More Disciplined in their pursuits. Jonathan uses intuitive questioning, spiritual guidance, transformative practices past down from lineages that are more than 50,000 years old although some would say they've always been there. I use conflict mediation, dream therapy, reality observations to unfold conflict and empower people to shift course and reaccess the inner wisdom connected to their Destiny. I am a herbalist in training, vocalist, song writer, sound healer, poet and writer, speaker, and group facilitator. I am a husband, father, but amongst All things, i am a representative of Creator on the Path of Wholeness. And that is Enough.

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