

Without the idea of death
There is only Life

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A
Little Book,
Made with Love -
And Forever Dedicated
To The One Universal Being
*“Centering all matter from within,
& controlling/balancing it from without”*

“I am not life, nor am I death. From Me both spring; and through Me both flow both ways toward unity, first in My manifest Self and then in Me, yet I am not touched in both their passings.

I am the interchanging point of life and death. I balance life and death; and never in their changing can either death or life outbalance death or life.

Write thou that death and life are one, as the swinging pendulum is one, e'en though it oscillates two ways in its incessant swinging.”

(The Message of the Divine Iliad)

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Prologue

“The Realities of life are Balance, Love, Truth and the Law. These are the qualities of Mind which you cannot see. You can only know them. The unrealities of life you can alone see, for they cannot be known. The Realities are qualities of Mind at rest. The unrealities are quantities of sensed matter in motion.”

(Walter & Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

From a young age, I noticed that sensing didn't seem to match up with knowing, and I often felt as if I acted and reacted to two different worlds. There was the one world where it seemed I had to act according to the ever-changing, roller-coastering trends of an objectified existence, and the other, my own little world of quiet introspection, where I could withdraw the senses and simply be. Sometime during the first week of kindergarten, I put up my hand and asked to go to the washroom. Instead of going to the washroom I left the building and walked home. I preferred to simply be.

Love was said to be a reality in the objectified existence taught by the senses, but the senses didn't indicate that to be the case at least fifty percent of the time, and when sensing did seem to indicate the existence of Love, those instances were short-lived and they left behind the sense of loss, of wanting more. The world founded on satisfying the senses and the ego that accompanied them with its database of randomly interpreted sense-based observations often seemed like a scary place – one of great mystery, unwanted surprise, pain and fear.

As I grew up and was indoctrinated with the status quo of world thinking, depression and anxiety over the passive acceptance of the limitations, programming and belief systems based in viewpoints and opinions adopted from the lead-by-sensing world-ego over-ruled my mental health. I searched in vain for answers outside of my Self, and then in my mid-thirties I surrendered the search for lasting solutions in the empirical. I declared *“enlightenment to be my number one goal in life”* and I took up spiritual study, meditation and contemplation.

In my late-thirties, while leaving a house fire in the middle of the night, objective perception of time, space and matter spontaneously ceased in a flash as timeless awareness of the qualitative Realities of the Divine Trinity of Light, eternally opening and closing the Flower of Life, seamlessly blossomed in its place.

I remained fully aware; at no point did I lose consciousness. The body stayed fully functional and continued to act appropriately, and yet its form completely disappeared into the qualitative knowledge of its Source as the sensed-to-be opposing states of Life's *“flowering and going to seed”* were known, in the Light of Mind, to seamlessly pulse *“through”* the Mind as one two-way continuum. The mystery of the two different worlds was resolved as the world of sensing duality disappeared into the Oneness of the Trinity of knowledge and thinking backing it.

Through the sense of humanity alone, Mind cannot become aware of the exquisite, ineffable Realities of the One Being forever knowing and thinking “*Man*”. Sensing detects the transient creative effects of thought bodies appearing as material bodies, but cannot detect the qualities of the eternal interchange between knowing and thinking that appearing / disappearing / reappearing bodies eternally reflect.

The dual-bodied effects of the knower and thinker of the Idea of Creation that are sensed but not known are the balance seeking illusions of “*motion-in-opposition*” (Walter Russell). Creating things are forever seeking to simulate balance between each half of their dual bodies of motion and through one another, simulating, but never becoming, the motion-less Balance of the One Being. While leaving a house fire in the middle of the night, the Nirvana of knowing that Balance spontaneously occurred as I discovered the Self expressing the divided motion of the body to be at rest in the one undivided and still fulcrum of all of Creation’s expression.

Awareness briefly but completely severed from the field of perception and yet I was wholly aware of my Self as being inseparable from the one imperceptible Life/ Mind/ Self/ Substance/ Soul of the Supreme Artist simulating through thought-wave motion the many parts of the one eternal Idea of Creation. One with Source, at rest in the interchange between knowledge and thinking, Mind and body were purely known as knowledge and its expression.

For timeless seconds of pure ecstasy that suddenly and completely transported my consciousness from the limitations of belief in “*the unrealities of sensed matter in motion*” to the still Knowledge of the Life and Supreme Control of the Light, I knew only “*the qualities of Mind at rest*” in the absolute nature of Life. Perfectly divided thinking interchanged in still knowing in a rhythmic, balanced fashion, continuously without deviation. The eternal pulse or heartbeat of the spiritual desire backing the expression of Idea via the interchanging thought-wave motion that seemingly forms, de-forms and re-forms the one substance-less Substance of Life into/out of /into/out of a diversity of creating bodies was wholly known as Love begetting Love with Love, or Love interchanging with Love in Love. Knowing my Self to be balanced in the wave of Creation’s qualitative point of interchanging Love that is my “*Identity as God created*”, I knew absolute satiation/complete satisfaction. At rest in eternal interchange I knew all simulations of the Idea of Creation to be expressing from Love and fulfilling in Love for re-expression. I qualitatively knew that as Idea’s manifestation is being fulfilled, it is also being re-expressed. I knew all things “*dying*” to be simultaneously “*reborn*”.

Compartmentalized-by-the-ego perception of the universe dissolved through several stages of the Realities of Life previously given to the information gleaned solely by sensing, judging and imposing belief systems on the seemingly moving body of Creation without inquiry into the nature of its still Source. It was as if I backtracked through material layers of seeming separation from Oneness with the Light of knowledge and the thought process “*behind-the-scenes*” of motion-picture expression to reunite with the stillness of Source and the qualitative knowledge of the Idea of motion. It was as if I had never left.

It was as if the universe had never been organized into form, and yet it's form was simultaneously known purely by the qualities of its ongoing organization.

As awareness gently severed from the perceptual field of assumed-by-sensing meanings, I found my Self to be eternally at rest in the seemingly once-veiled awareness of the divine knowledge and thinking back of Creation's manifestation. I "*returned*" to the absolute familiarity of the still, centering Soul of Me that I could never leave and have never left, and all that was "*there*" was my pure Identity – my unabashed Self – inseparable from the "*Balance, Love, Truth and the Law*" of the fulcrum of knowledge, its extension of polarized stillness that is my dual-body and the ineffably exquisite waves of balanced thinking expressing knowledge of Balance through that extension.

In the State in the fire I knew I had never left, and could never leave, the eternal rest of the unmanifest Self through which the manifest Self perpetually cycles between appearance and disappearance. Wholly aware of the undivided ecstasy of this balanced cycling, I was untouched by the seemingly unbalanced, divided material effects of it. The qualitative revelation of Oneness with "*the interchanging point of life and death*" that is the still fulcrum cause and balancing control center of all moving effects left me wholly aware of eternal Life, without the idea of death.

The State in the Fire

“Man alone of all My creating things hath begun to hear My whisperings. Since his beginning My still small Voice hath whispered within him that I am he and he Me...”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

My husband and I were alerted around 4:00 am that the attached garage of the house was on fire. As we were about to gather up our child and our pets and get to safety, it seemed as if everything suddenly became very still. In spontaneous agreement, I mentally *“leaned”* all the way into this stillness as a familiar Internal Voice gently, but clearly said, *“You don't have to be here for this”*. As I agreed, I instantly ceased processing the sights, sounds, tastes, smells, feelings and emotions of the electric senses.

After distinct stages of subjectively appearing and disappearing dimension that happened/unhappened in a lightening-fast sequence of testimony to inner frames of reference, noticing and labeling of the body of Creation then altogether stopped. Awareness withdrew into Oneness with the rest-point *“fulcrum”* or dividing equator of stillness centering the *“concentrative/decentrative”* thinking that is forever producing Creation's two systems of light-curvature and the eternally sequentially-alternating effects of *“gravitation”* and *“radiation”* or *“life”* and *“death”* (Walter Russell).

The *“interchanging point of life and death”* is also known as the Divine Trinity of Light, aka the one Idea or knowledge of Creation and its dual-bodied, bright light/dark light expression or manifestation, eternally qualitatively known in its totality by the Realities of the Creator's knowledge of Balance and perfectly balanced thinking expressing that knowledge. Awareness went from sensing the effects of creating and believing bodies to be *“created”* in a finite sense to qualitatively knowing the ecstatic, eternal cause of bodies - like flocks of birds flying south for the winter and returning in the spring - periodically appearing, disappearing and reappearing.

The first stage of severance from objectivity was as if I was gently *“lifted”* out of the body to become aware of the basic principle of eternal interchange between the two opposite halves of the dual bodies of all creating things. Seeming dimension was deconstructed via the next two stages that were flashes of awareness of being one with the incandescent light of the sun, and then one with the dark, virtually motion-less, evacuated-of-light, black-body-wave-field-of-space that is the other equal *“half-in-reverse”* of the sun's incandescence. I became as if centrally one with first the concentrating half of the Creator's expression of Life, and then with the decentrating half. Together, wholly dependent on one another for the expression of both, the sun and the balancing black space encompassing the sun, and all other systems that extend from and functionally simulate the universal seed-of-sun-(or any kind of matter)-in-womb-of-space prototype, provide by their interchange the illusion of changing dimensions to the senses of Man. Qualitatively (not sensed), the motion arranging both halves of Creation's patterning – concentrated sun or planet or atom etc. and evacuated space - one half sequentially flashing after the other, were experienced as balancing pulse beats of the

same divinely balanced heart. And as the celestial vision of the concentrating pulse beat's equality with the decentrating beat was wholly withdrawn, I then knew my Self to be inseparably one with the unconditioned still Light through which the equally multiplied and divided opposing conditions of light-waves portraying incandescent suns within dark space qualitatively flow.

As the sensations of the body and the revelation-including-form of the divinely purposeful light conditions which seem to weave, un-weave and re-weave the material parts of the Cosmic Play were withdrawn, the purely subjective/qualitative meditation of the Life of the Light intensified until it wholly took over. One with the interchanging point of life and death, seeming separation between the sun and the space around it disappeared and I qualitatively knew that life and death are one.

In the absence of noticing and labeling sensed matter in motion was the ineffable orchestration of the formless, nondimensional, interchanging rhythms of nonlinear Self-expression. Motion that was previously only sensed to be mass (mysteriously) moving through space in time was qualitatively known purely and exactly as the indescribable rhythms of Mind creating/implementing the illusion of measuring time from an extension of timelessness. As the world sensually divided between visible and invisible was wholly withdrawn into the subjective nature of Cosmic meditation, I was only aware of the timeless and formless qualities of the knowledge and the thinking of the one all-knowing Light of Love extending Love through me to all the universe. I knew the Source of all that is to be balanced Love, my Self to be pure Idea, at rest in the absolute balance of this Love, and the pulsations of balanced thinking producing the balanced interchange between radiation and gravitation - creating the balanced electrical illusion of my body pulsing between appearance and disappearance - to be pure ecstasy.

Unlike prior spiritual experiences which had incorporated the seeming divisions of Light perceived via the sense or memory of motion, nothing had ever been known but the undivided, central stillness of the divine nature of knowledge and expression. There were no effects of dimension; dimension had wholly dissolved in the sudden awareness of non-dimensional Life. All material in the one alternating process of regeneration/degeneration was qualitatively included in the ecstatic rhythms of the reborning thought pulsations of Mind, forever transforming the Idea of Creation through rhythmic, balanced interchange between imagined-to-be opposing states of motion that give/regive to one another exactly what they need to continue.

One with the fulcrum of Mind and the balanced thinking producing the effect of thought-wave motion arranging the formless Substance of Mind into seeming form I knew the absolute satiation of spiritual desire. One with the Light of divine Love and the wholeness of the cycle of Creation, unseparated by the belief in the deceptive sense of a Creation permanently divided between life and death - I was the birth, death and rebirth of the ineffably exquisite spiritual desire backing Creation's manifestation. There was no beginning nor ending to the qualitative nature of the interchange of ecstatic thought-waves within the stillness of my Self. One with the central rest-point sourcing the interchanging expression of the light of birth, and the dark of death, and all other pairs of opposites seemingly finding unity through balanced contrast - simulating the Balance of

Source - I was perfectly satisfied in the ineffably exquisite Self-existent, un-quantified, dimension-less Realities of knowing the expression of balance interchanging perfectly in the still awareness of Balance. The State of knowing the qualities of balanced thinking was of knowing pure ecstasy interchanging within my own Self. It instantly brought me to absolutely know that I am inseparably one with the knower and thinker of all that Love is and can seem to do.

In the face of what I had previously believed could be "*the end of me*", I instead wholly agreed with the Inner Voice, and I instantly and completely knew Oneness with Life and the imperceptible mental Realities of the constant of Life's knowledge and eternal expression. Voluntary release of the fear of death brought me in a sweet series of indescribably holy instants to knowing the absolute familiarity of my unmanifest Self that is qualitatively one with the equilibrium of still Love, forever unmoved by the seeming-to-be moving manifestations of imagined-to-be dynamic Love.

Like rain sequentially alternating between drops and vapour as it falls to the Earth and then rises from the Earth to fall again, the concentrated half of the body of Life's ongoing expression seems to come and go between the Earth and the heavens; and yet the Self that imagines interchanging pairs of opposites to record still Idea never lives or dies by the dual effects of creative expression. Life and death are but different positions in the mental wave of ongoing creativity that cannot be sensed as one and therein lies "*the deception of the senses*". Although it seems to, by way of changing conditions, the Idea of rain never becomes rain. Rain is a dual-bodied simulation of the Idea of rain that is always sequentially alternating between opposing preponderances of conditions of motion. The Idea of rain never varies; it remains still, while the expression of rain is one of constant motion. The unified Idea and expression of the Self is no different than the unified Idea and expression of rain.

One forever knows and thinks a Self-concept with Love and through Love's Ways. One knows the Idea of the Self-concept and its expression as the Self-image as the ecstasy of imagined-to-be-dynamic Love interchanging in the stillness of unmanifest Love. Seeming activity and seeming rest are *sensed* to occur sequentially one-after-the-other, and yet the ever-occurring extension of interchanging Love backing the alternating sense of the manifest Self is forever known to be continuous.

One Light/Love, One Law of Light/Love

“God is Light. God is Love. God's creating universe is founded on Love. It is creating with Light. The principle of Love is desire to give. God gives Love by extending His Light. God's Love is a mirror of Light which reflects His giving of Love by the regiving of Love. The Law of Love is rhythmic balanced interchange between all givings and regivings.”

(Walter Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

God *is* Love. Love forever whispers of the option to find rest in seeing, knowing and being the Law of Love. One need but listen to the rhythmic whisperings of Love in the Language of Light to know Love, and act with Love to manifest Love through balanced interchange between seemingly divided and multiplied Light, or action and reaction. Giving is the action, and regiving is the reaction. Action/reaction cycles are simultaneous and repetitive. Reaction is born from action to repeat action.

Borrowing further definitions of the science of creating from the Russell Cosmogony, the undivided “*Father-Mother*” Light of Creation that the Idea of Man is inseparably one with expresses via divided “*concentrative/deconcentrative*” thinking pulsations the two oppositely conditioned electric lights of gravitation and radiation. Gravitation pulls light-waves of motion into the compact incandescence of suns, and radiation relaxes them into the expansion of planets and space for re-condensation of incandescence. The One Parent Light and the seeming-to-be two “*male*” and “*female*” parent lights make up the “*three*” of the Divine Trinity of Love’s Mind that forever builds, tears apart and rebuilds one body of thought.

The still undivided Parent Light of Mind that is knowledge and extends and controls all expressions of knowledge is defined as “*magnetic*”, and the divided effects of Mind’s thinking are defined as “*electric*”. Equally divided and multiplied, interchanging electric light-wave states of motion express equilibrium that is magnetically known as one through the electric illusion of “*motion-in-opposition*” aka duality. The radiation and gravitation of motion-in-opposition happen simultaneously, for each one births the other. This voids the occurrence to repeat it in reverse. Its repetition in reverse is recorded as it is repeated. Action/reaction cycles of motion are eternally repetitive, but the senses, being only “*forward facing*” cannot sense the “*backwards flow*” of reaction sourcing the next “*forward flow*” action in the sequence.

The electric light senses detect the day becoming night, summer becoming winter etc. – they record repetitions of motion-in-opposition - but they cannot *know* the still equilibrium of magnetic Light thinking one Balance into two equally unbalanced conditions that forever interchange to seem to find balance. The senses detect only a small sliver of the electrical effects of that interchange and know nothing of the magnetic quality centering the unmanifest and the manifest. Thus, Man cannot know the ecstasy of Self-expression through the sense of motion, but through meditation on stillness.

Magnetic Light is known as awareness of Mind at rest in the balanced expression of Self-knowledge. “*Mind at rest*” is synonymous with knowing the absolute equilibrium of the

thought-wave motion arranging the one substance-less Substance into all the balanced interconnected substance(s) and systems of substance(s) reflecting all the parts of the one Idea of Creation. Man is one with the Divine Trinity and knows so by voluntary rest in the qualities of it. The capacity to withdraw from the senses to rest in the Realities of Life is innate.

The sense of electric light opposition displaying the repeating reflections of a still concept does not detect the life, nor the death, of magnetic Light (and so never detects the beginning nor ending of concept): sensing detects the eternal effects of simulating what is known by centering, measuring, and controlling/balancing the illusion of motion. Magnetic Light is Life, and the rhythmic, balanced thinking producing the effect of balanced opposition between the illusion of divided electric lights that seemingly sequentially embodies and then disembodies to re-embody Life is the ecstatic "*pulse*" of Life's expression. One may withdraw from sensing the illusion of effects to rest in the qualitative nature of this pulse.

In the State of Self-Realization, I knew of Oneness with the Source and qualities of this pulse. I wholly forgot about sensing and the mental guide that goes with it – the ego – which focuses Mind on seeming separation from rest in balanced qualities by obsession with the effects of one's thinking. I knew only nonlinear Oneness with the Love of the Creator and the Law of Love of "*rhythmic, balanced interchange*" between the giving of Love and the regiving of Love simulating the Idea of Creation. I knew the Life of the Light of knowledge to be the only Life there is, and the balanced pulsations of the Creator's thinking to be the only expression of the only Life there is. Knowledge and thinking - "*Mind and body*" - are indelibly one.

Mind is one dimensionless Substance which has the potential via desire to express dimensions of Idea that seem, through sensing, to embody it. Thus, the appearance of the body is inseparable from the spiritual desire of the Soul for expression. The unity between spiritual desire and the physical expression of it is absolute. What one desires is conceived first as a thought-body, and then completed sequentially as a material body. The sequentially alternating periods of decentration or death are periods of seeming conception, and periods of concentration or life are periods of seeming completion. To knowing Mind, thinking with Balance and void of belief in the deception of the slivered senses, conception is eternally becoming completion and completion is eternally becoming conception.

An entire thought system, classically called the ego, is built on the false premise that the desire of the Soul for Self-expression is temporary. It is commonly believed that one lives only once as a completed body and then goes forever with that body to the grave. And yet the material world of nurseries becoming graveyards becoming nurseries becoming graveyards becoming nurseries is an eternally repetitive reflection of one's thinking/creating that is known as one continuity. One lives forever in Love as Love's Idea, and through Love's Principle and Law, one is an eternal Co-Creator and controller of the reborning material body.

Transcending the Seeming of the Senses

“Why fore be thou slave to thy sensing. Rise thou above thy sensing. Be Me in thy knowing.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

Man, in the masses, has thus far been slave to his/her senses with little idea that they can instead be mastered via centering the Mind in balanced thinking. Continually man is unbalanced by the thinking-not-thinking to satisfy the senses at all costs vs. to balance them with spiritual ecstasy.

Balance is one motion-less state of zero-conditioning, and it is simulated by two unbalanced, oppositely conditioned states which interchange, creating the illusion of motion-in-opposition. Imagining simulations of balance and setting material action/reaction cycles in motion is the pastime of the genius who lives in the *“high heavens of imagination”* (Walter Russell) and the resting place of the mystic who knows the body runs on the Autopilot of the Will.

Sensing detects only splintered distortions of the seemingly moving simulations of Love’s balanced Idea as forms constantly appear to go from rest-to-rest positions, continuously losing and finding-to-lose-again balance. Sensing detects the empirical information of each foot finding and losing balance, not the Balance of The One thinking of two feet walking to simulate balance. Sensing spots the divided-between-light-and-dark brush strokes of Life’s artistry that reflect the Idea of art in the Artist, but not the one undivided Artist dividing and multiplying light-waves to produce art. Sensing cannot distinguish the Artist’s still and changeless, eternal desire to create the illusion of balance from nonlinear knowledge of Balance that can never be located in the unbalanced motion of the seemingly created.

Noted by the senses are images that seem to appear and then disappear, to rise for a brief time and alternate between sleeping and waking, and then fall forever to the final sleep of death. To the ego, disappearance of mass arranged just so is permanent because sensing cannot detect the balanced interchange in stillness of the motion of an arrangement of mass *“falling to death”* becoming the motion of that arrangement *“rising to life”*. Sensing detects the seeming effect of outer change but cannot detect the nonlinear/qualitative interchange of effect within cause.

By identification with the sensed, Identity becomes as if located outside of the Divine Trinity of knowledge and thinking. The whispering of God that says: *“I am he and he Me,”* is drowned out by the belief in separation between Creator and created and the effects of thinking to uphold that belief.

Knowing and thinking are eternal and changeless, and sensing eternally detects the illusion of change. One decides to either master change at the level of cause, or experientially seem to become the changed at the level of effect. It could be said that to *“rise above the senses”* that seem to toss one back and forth a mysterious divider between calm and stormy seas is the same as *“finding one’s still center”* or *“resting in*

the eye of the hurricane". Through rest in Balance one realizes that one is not the stormy seas nor the hurricane: one is the still center, one is the eye.

Although losses and gains of the one Substance seem to be realities to the senses perceiving opposite conditions as separate "*things*", nothing is ever gained, nor lost, by the balanced thinking to simulate the one Idea of Creation that is the illusion of the one creating thing. Throughout the balanced interchange arranging, destroying and re-arranging the one formless Substance into/out of the forms of imagination, the one Substance remains known to be undivided and formless. The Substance of Mind is only seemingly constructed into the appearance of different substances and arrangements of different substances through periodicities of thought-wave motion. Mind imagines the Light of Love on two "*sides*" of an equator of stillness as a dual-bodied vacuum of space and centering incandescence that can't help but work together by eternally trading places; and the effects of interchange between the two, over the illusion of time, act out all the scenes of the Cosmic Play from the timeless point of Mind's imagining.

Incandescent spheres and their planetary prodigy in cubic wave-fields of dark space are the primaries of the heavenly examples of the dual bodied light-units of matter and space that pulsate between preponderance of concentrated light and preponderance of decentrated light, with timelessness being divided into seeming time by the sense of alternating preponderance. The oppositely conditioned "*two*" of the differing potentials of condensed sun and expanded space eternally interchange to express the one Idea "*their*" Father-Mother knows. There appears, via sensing, to be two different entities: the concentrated sun and the vacant body of space surrounding the sun seem as if they are separate from one another, or as if one is "*good*" for Life and the other is "*bad*" for Life. And yet, by Mind at rest in the Divine Trinity of knowledge and expression, the sun and the space around it are qualitatively known to be one equally divided, interchanging measurement of desire to manifest Love that is expressed as balance continually simulated between both halves.

Nothing is ever lost as the two halves of a light-unit each give of themselves to one another and become one another to maintain the simulation of balance: the seeming-to-be-"*two*" bodies are one entity of changeless Idea forever interchanging to convey the illusion of change. Both "*sides*" or "*reversed halves*" of the light-units of matter - the motion of one half that compacts light-waves to visibility and the opposing motion of the other half that expands light-waves to invisibility – sequentially give to one another with each pulse beat and then become one another through rhythmic, balanced interchange. God's Creation forever perfectly simulates balance. "*At the end of the day*" there is nothing to be paid back or to be paid forward; the Creator's system of seemingly interchanging instability feigning known stability is infallible. To the God-Mind of the Self, there is no roller coaster of change or concept of loss or gain in Nature - Spirit knows of the wholeness of Creation by the qualities of ongoing creating. To transcend the senses and "*be God in thy knowing*" is to rest in the qualities of knowledge and its balanced expression.

To express knowledge at rest through action, one Idea is seemingly divided into breathing, pulsing, dual light-bodies that express the Life of their Creator. Every creating thing in the universe is expressed from its seed of Idea in the dimensionless, timeless, stillness of the one Light by interchange between a concentrated body-half pattern that is perceptible, and an evacuated body-half pattern that is imperceptible. No pair of opposites ever loses its measure of desire for expression in Timelessness, which is one concept in the Light of inertia being simulated with perfectly timed motion that begets what it needs to continue by giving of itself into two parts equally. Loss and gain are noted only via sensing the timed-by-duality nature of Life's expression without giving credence to the knowledge of the timeless Oneness of Life itself. Though Creation may be sensed as being a collection of separate things divided from Source by space and time, all of Creation is one Idea being expressed from nonlinear wholeness, and each part is known by the whole to be inseparable from the whole. That there is any such thing as time in Timelessness or that there are any two separate or separable things in Oneness is the great deception of the senses.

To realize the undivided wholeness of the cycle of Creation, one transcends the senses and the associated ego thought system by looking within to what one knows and how one thinks with Love. By going within Mind to the 360-degree knowledge of Creation's cause, one rises above the illusion of seeming separation from Source by the senses that can only detect small degrees of effect. *"High above the mountain tops"* of the body of Creation, Man is forever pure Idea, pure Soul - one with the desire of the Soul to manifest Idea with the Love of Balance.

Fulfilling the desire to create balanced simulations of Love being Love is Life's true meaning, and the record of the body eternally reflects that desire. Life is lived not through the sense of wet clay, slowly drying over time, but high above the clay of Earth in the heavens of imagination, where the split-view of the senses has opened up and reaches all the way around.

Although it seems that Man is born as an individual by the appearance of a concentrated body-of-light and then loses his/her individuality when the incandescent light of spheres is returned to the dark of space it was seemingly displaced from, the imaginative Self is never displaced from the equilibrium of Source. Records of bodily events become cellular memories of change, ever carried *"back"* to *"the Creator's record system of the inert gasses"* (Walter Russell) for the ongoing material transformation of Self-concept, and the Soul forever records transcendence. Knowing that the illusion of separation from knowledge is only ever sensed via vibrations of the electric senses, and never known by the transcendent Soul of the magnetic Light centering those inert gasses, one may mitigate the two worlds of sensing and knowing, intelligently integrating the two.

The Soul is eternally transcendent, and the eternally changing body is part of eternal Nature, both the visible half of the Sculptor's clay of Earth and the invisible ethereal half of the heavens, and all that is given between the Earth and the heavens is regiven to be given again. *"Reincarnation"* of the changing body, which is no different than

reincarnation of water drops from vapour as conditions change to suit the desire for rain, is imperative, and continuation of the desire to manifest Love a given.

There is nothing but interchanging ecstasy for the Sculptor knowing and thinking of balanced interchange between the colours of Earth and the blank canvases of the heavens. To realize this truth is to know the eternal nature of Creation that the stories told by the deceptions of the senses (and the ego that reigns them sovereign) can never tell.

One Still Fulcrum Cause of All Moving Effects

“The senses are limited to but a small range of perception of the EFFECTS which they sense, and even that small range is saturated with the deceptions and distortions created by the illusion of motion. It is impossible for the senses to penetrate any EFFECT to ascertain its CAUSE for the cause of illusion is not within effect.”

(Walter Russell, The Secret of Light)

Unlike the eternally changing and impossible-to-keep-up-with information that the look-through-straws senses convey about the divided-light-unit-effects of thinking, aka the quantities/unrealities of Life, the qualities/Realities of Life flowing two-ways through the still fulcrum of the Self are easily known to be eternally changeless.

It is impossible to recall knowledge of the Soul through the observation of and experimentation with effects. Knowledge is still, Substance is formless, and stillness and formlessness cannot be sensed. To know, one recalls Self-knowledge, not through the sensing of the motion that arranges the one formless Substance into the appearance of material effect - but through the meditation and inner contemplation that forgets the material and the ego's database of false programming “*about*” the material - recalling the qualitative nature of the material's cycling. “*Mindfulness*” is to be qualitatively filled with the knowledge and expression of Love, vs. divided by the ego-elected government of the senses that cannot nominate Love.

Via the seeming detection of separation from the wholeness of Creation by the sensing of divided parts that seem to come and go from it, knowledge of Oneness with the unmanifest Source of the seemingly manifest Self is as if concealed. The senses can seem as if to weave “*the veil of Maya*” that ostensibly limits the still Life of the unmanifest Self by the seeming-to-be moving simulation of the Self. By dominion given to sensing, the thought-system based on the partial information provided by the deception of seeming separation from Source is given providence.

To the unknowing via belief in validity of the sensed, life and death are perceived to be a one-way street that starts with the appearance or birth of the concentrated body and ends with the onset of the body's disappearance into space. And yet the flow of the motion picture of Creation is always qualitatively known to be two ways. The impression of Creation requires both the motions of “*life*” and “*death*” at once. Even in the absence of sensing preponderantly concentrated bodies of water, the pulse of Life's expression continues water as vapour to be concentrated again in the impression of drops. As one painting is being completed, it is as the Artist is conceiving the sequel. The Soul knows this fact, even while the senses claim otherwise.

In the State in the fire, the veil was wholly withdrawn, and I knew the unmanifest Self to be inseparably one with the Light as pure knowledge and pure thinking to manifest knowledge. The State was void of the sensing of Life seemingly starting and stopping that occurs as the eternal Realities of Life are believed to be “*entrapped*” by the seeming starting and stopping of motion. The “*rhythmic balanced interchange between all givings and regivings*” that manifests/ de-manifests/ re-manifests the Idea of Creation to express

Balance was qualitatively known to be eternally continuous: there was/is no such thing in the universe as “*stopping*” or “*starting*”. I understood without words that images are eternally being transformed by the one continuous heartbeat of desire for ongoing transformation.

Via the thought system that is built on what sensing conveys about the illusion of Creation, the importance of releasing the refined senses to their relaxed, unrefined state for the transformation of activity is removed from the equation of creative expression. The seeming death of colour is thought to mean the permanent death of the Artist, and yet the recovery of death is a necessary contributor in a continuous interchange between finishing the old and starting the new.

The fear of death arises by giving stable reality to “*the small range of effects that is saturated with the deceptions and distortions created by the illusion of motion*”. Meditation, the way to bypass the objective labelling of the manifest Self and recall the wordless qualities of the unmanifest Self, is the action of losing attachment to the deception of mysterious effect for the reaction of gaining simple cause.

Transcending the illusion of sensing, to rest in the veracity of the Self that is pure Idea - inseparable from the thought-waves of Self-expression that eternally play stillness’s seemingly moving script - is imperative to knowing the State of Grace/Life in cause, that ever-surpasses the seeming life and seeming death of effect.

The One Image Maker and the Many Images Seemingly Made

“God’s communion with His own Being is a sequential transition from the still, unconditioned Light of His knowing and the moving, conditioned lights of His thinking. The Light of His knowing is undivided. It is a magnetic equilibrium. The two lights of His thinking are divided. They are the electric pulsations of two-way motion which build thought forms for recording God’s knowing. God’s magnetic universe is the still Light of His knowing. God’s electric universe is the product of God’s knowing, expressed by the pulsing lights of His thinking.”

(Walter and Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

God’s communion with His-Her own Being that expresses the Idea of Creation via the appearing/ disappearing/ reappearing forms of God’s body is the same as Man’s communion that expresses the Idea of his/her appearing/ disappearing/ reappearing body: “*Man*” is God’s Idea. As Man knows the Light of Idea, Man knows Oneness with the eternally creative Self.

To Mind promoting the senses, images have seemingly non-negotiable end-times attached to them as Creation cycles between appearance and disappearance as preponderance of concentration fades to preponderance of decenteration: images that have become dispersed of incandescence seem to be gone forever. The Life of mankind seems to be radiating itself to oblivion, and therefore it “*makes sense*” that death of the body appears to be the end of both one’s Reality and Identity. Without acknowledging the eternal communion between the unmanifest Self and the manifest Self images seem to be created once, and only once, vs. representative of the eternally creative Self’s forever transforming imagination.

Innate to creativity is the imagination “*muscle*” that is eternally flexed by the desire to electrically record what is magnetically known. The pulsing lights backing the motion pictures of Creation never stop; the Creator never ceases thinking. And yet the Creator’s Identity is at rest in the equilibrium of knowledge and balanced thinking expressing knowledge; it is never limited by the photos/photo negatives seemingly created by the effects of thinking. Qualities of thinking are automatically quantified to *seem* to be what they are, but stillness itself never becomes movement.

States of motion simulate in seeming-to-be moving quantities still qualities of knowledge. The ego thought system - based solely on the limited and deceptive information the senses convey - frames what is sensed to be the Realities of Life formed by the material. And yet the Realities of Life are formless and can only be known; they cannot be sensed. The dual body is one Idea, sensed as vibrating motion, but forever known as still concept.

Via Self-inquiry into the Realities of Oneness with the still fulcrum of Life vs. the projection of Life’s Realities into the motion picture, one puts down the binoculars of visible limitation to realize the invisible wholeness of the Cosmic Play of magnetic stability seemingly divided and multiplied to simulate Oneness through balanced electrical interchange between the divided/multiplied parts. In the State in the fire, I realized the pure, ecstatic qualities of Self-communion to be the nonlinear Realities of the still Life of the Light and

the creative thought-muscle of spiritual desire forever flexing and releasing the pulse of Life's expression. I realized my Self to be one with the mental balance of the Supreme Artist, and I knew the body to have the potential for being a balanced work of art. By rest in the qualities of the cause of Life's expression - without mentally binding my Self to the impressions of Life's expression - I understood the impossibility of separation from the divine Love of creating by the illusion of Creation's formation.

Borrowed from The One and Returned to The One

“The heartbeat of the universe, starting from zero of rest, spirals from its minimum to its maximum and back again to zero, in four pairs of opposite actions and reactions. These four pairs of opposite electric interweavers constitute the universal spiral octave wave by means of which the dynamic universe of effect rises from the static universe of cause.”

(Walter Russell, The Secret of Light)

One with the Supreme Artist in “*the static universe of cause*”, by free will one creates with or without what is natural and experienced as comfortable the illusion of “*the dynamic universe of effect*”. Balance is natural, and simulating balance is naturally comfortable.

What is classically termed “*a lifetime*” or timeframe of observing the seemingly changing from “*minimum to maximum*” image in the mirror is a measured installment or periodicity of desire to complete a conception of Idea in Mind. Transformation is conception interchanging with completion. Conception becomes recorded as completion to be carried forward to conception again as Idea is eternally expressed. The Self-image seemingly changes from “*waking*” to “*sleeping*”, from “*birth*” to “*death*”, and from “*lifetime to lifetime*” as the desire backing the expression of it simultaneously known and sequentially sensed unfolds the still Self-concept as the manifest body and refolds the body back to it to unfold the Self-concept again.

The knowledge that there is only One Lifetime of rest through which both halves of the creating body eternally interchange is innate to the timeless State. Time is the illusion of sensing only half of the alternating sequences of simultaneously unfolding/refolding Idea; in Reality, there is only the timeless continuity of the eternal Now from which the illusion of Creation rises and falls to rise and fall again. Rising becomes the effect of falling and falling becomes the effect of rising. Sensing cannot detect that one continuity, and yet that’s all there is to the simple knowledge that life and death are one.

Creation is but a fast-moving-to-provide-the-illusion-of-solidity light show of measured-by-desire activity borrowed from inertia that is returned to inertia for re-expression. The Cosmic Play provides, via the innate desire to express all the known parts of the Idea, the imagined measures of that desire by the illusion of dimension, substance and time in that which has none. The Self is forever working on creating a body-image, and yet is never created by a body-image.

The pulsations of thinking producing the interweaving light-units comprise the universal pulse of Life that cyclically borrows and returns the power of stillness to record the transforming imagination of the Image-Maker. In the State in the fire, one with the whole of the Light of Idea eternally expressing, I qualitatively knew the pairs of dynamic electric light to be inseparably sourced by the extension of polarized stillness.

The action/reaction efforts of the pairs of opposing light conditions – ecstatically extending and retracting the dynamic universe seemingly from and to the static one - were inseparable from awareness of Self-expression. Polarization/depolarization of the

Self-image was known purely as the giving/regiving Love of imagining the Self-concept in motion.

The sequential alternation between debit and credit events in the world of motion that expresses universal borrowings and repayments was not detected as contrast between pairs of opposite conditions: it was known as the absolute balance of the divinely equal rhythms of the Love of conception interchanging with the Love of completion in stillness. I knew the Self to be nothing but still Love, and the polarizing/depolarizing body to be nothing but the expression of the Idea of dynamic Love. The still Idea of bus-i-ness, set to seem to eternally sequentially alternate between debit of activity and credit of rest, flows two-ways through the bank. The bank's stationary capital provides the leverage for the interchange, and so long as debits are ever balanced by credits, both the lender and receiver may rest in the balanced interchanging qualities of the one Idea and its expression. Thus, may all seemingly moving creatures know rest in the stillness of their Creator's Idea.

Life and Creation - Life's expression - are forever. "*Life*" and "*death*" are sequentially occurring multiplication of thought-bodies into material bodies and division of material bodies into thought-bodies. Transformation of Idea is ongoing; "*consciousness never sleeps*". One lives forever in Source as Light, and the body forever alternates between the accumulated-light "*life*" of one's sensed record of Self-concept and the expanded-light "*death*" and resurrection of it.

During the periodicity of "*life*" the Artist knows and controls the seemingly completed concept of the Self. During the periodicity of "*death*", the Artist knows and conceives the next piece in the sequence. The Artist always knows of conceiving art through the decentrative thinking of death and of recording its completion through the concentrative thinking of life. And sourcing the interchanging body is the Soul that ever knows this interchange to be one of perfect Love. One is always God's Idea of a creative being at rest in the timeless, dimension-less Love of the Light and ecstasy of balanced thinking; one is never born, and one never dies, by the effects of the innate desire to create and control the illusion of stillness in motion.

Keynote of Identity

“The basis of all octaves is the keynote of rest from which the octave springs to express the idea which lies within the magnetic stillness of that keynote. The fulcrum of the wave of musical octaves is its keynote from which all tonal changes in the octave are mathematically calculated in wave frequencies and volume. That keynote is always in one’s consciousness whether the note is being sounded or not. It is the balance of its octave. All tones are out of balance with it at all times and forever desire balance. No state of motion can evade the keynote of rest from which it sprang, nor can it be separated from it electrically in matter - or consciously in Mind.”

(Walter Russell, The Secret of Light)

In the State, I wholly understood that God is Love, and that the Idea of the Self is eternally at rest in the fulcrum of Balanced Love through which God’s balanced pulse of expression plays the balanced orchestra of Creation. The eternal Self is forever native to the fulcrum and pulse of Life that is the Creator expressing the knowledge of every creating thing. Creation is forever known by the Self as *creating*, or desire for conception interchanging with desire for completion in the stillness of Self-awareness. Creation is never known by identification with the sense of a finished product, but by the ecstasy of being one with the interchanging qualities of desire for the eternal cycling of all products.

One’s “*Keynote of Rest*” is one’s eternally balanced “*position*” or note of absolute Self-Identity as God’s Idea of a creating thing (aka Co-Creator, when one knows of Oneness): all unbalanced (debit alternating with credit) tones of the creating body doing its business are known to be interchanging in the still capital of the unmanifest Self. To rest in the still knowledge of the Self that the Self-image is leveraged from, one identifies not with the motion picture show of unbalanced quantities continually seeming to find and lose balance, but with the innate Balance they represent as they qualitatively interchange roles within their Keynote of Rest. As Mind rests in balanced expression, the impressing body reflects it and runs on the Autopilot of the Will to express Balance.

Rest in the fulcrum of balanced expression is the source of all inspiration to artistically simulate Balance through rhythmic, sequentially alternating, ordered interchange between rest and activity that always starts and ends to start again in rest that has no beginning or ending. Inspiration in the stillness of the Self is innate knowledge of one’s full measure of desire for ongoing transformation. Following through on fulfilling spiritual desire is an integral aspect of knowing the eternal glory of the inner Artist, for completion forever begets conception. Learned skills are carried forward and reflected in the next work of art, but they first must be learned. Learning takes place as action follows thought, and reaction becomes the momentum of universal growth.

To the ego of consciousness looking solely at the image in the mirror (and claiming that view to reign sovereign the belief that Life is achieved or destroyed through the arrangement or derangement of form), the generating light of the sun is sensed and rejoiced in and perceived to be the source of Life, and the degenerating dark light of space is believed to confirm the permanence of death. Sense driven, ego-led consciousness, when given Life’s Realities and believed to control one’s Identity, is

experienced as if one is moving through uncontrolled "*life vs. death*" events, "*guided*" only by the sense of distortion, seemingly separated from one's Keynote of Identity in the divine rest of the eternal Now. Relaxing the senses in sleep for a period of night, or a period of death, is feared while the ego's obsession with the image is given dominion, until rest in one's Keynote is known to forever refresh the capacity to enjoy the view.

To know the truth and wholeness of Mind, one may release the Self from the identification with the universal "*tones out of balance*" to rest in the one balanced Keynote of Identity expressing that which one forever *is*.

The One Ecstasy of Knowing & Expressing Balance

“I know Ecstasy; naught else but Ecstasy is there in Me. For I am Balance. In Balance there can be no other motion than changeless Ecstasy.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

To qualitatively rest in the Idea of Self is to release fixation on the sense-of-tones-desiring-balance, allowing Mind the still connection to knowledge of Self-control that never was, nor could ever be, severed by the Realities of Mind given over to the deceptions of the senses. In the State in the fire, the ego's thought system that gives Realities to and compartmentalizes Identity by the unrealities of quantities of sensed matter in motion dissolved. I instead knew Reality to be awareness of the interchanging ecstasy of the balanced Divine Trinity of Light expressing the Idea of dynamic light through the illusion of motion.

Illuminated consciousness, the opposite of the sense-deceived ego of consciousness, while still cognizant of Life seemingly within an event horizon that appears to be moving one through space and time, is qualitatively aware of the Divine Fulcrum of Balanced Love centering motion from within and controlling it from without. The illuminated know that everything borrowed from stillness to create the illusion of motion is repaid to stillness for re-expression, and that the Fulcrum of the Self is the unlimited bank through which all motion to create simulations with is eternally borrowed from and repaid to.

“The wise lament for neither the living nor the dead,” (Bhagavad Gita) for “*life*” and “*death*” are only seemingly divided into two opposite states of being. The wise rest in the undivided eternal State of the one still interchanging point between the seemingly moving two. While noting the divinely thoughtful control of personifying Idea via the balanced expression of interchanging Love, the lit Mind knows its eternal home is not in the illusion of the moving levers that are ever expressing Love, but in the still fulcrum through which the illusion of Love-made-manifest is ever being leveraged.

The illuminated have left behind the complicated belief systems geared to the deception of sensing separation from Source and to the guessing of what Source might be. The lit Mind is knowingly joined with the ecstatic awareness of the humble fulcrum of stillness and the eternal pulse beats of changeless ecstasy that manifest the changing illusion of Idea - and complicated guesswork is slain by simple knowledge.

To awaken to the awareness of the Light of Love's one qualitative imagining backing the appearance of many imaged quantities, one surrenders belief in the “*reality*” of empirical effects, going within to the ecstatic Realities of Oneness with the very foundation and qualities back of empirical effects. Without projection of one's Keynote of Identity in the fulcrum of rest to be limited by the unbalanced tones of the empirical, the pendulum swinging back and forth between the “*life*” and the “*death*” of the empirical is known to be inexhaustible, and the nonlinear Realities of the qualities of Love and its expression are known to be eternal.

Therefore, relax in the changeless, dimension-less home-base of the Principle and Law of Love backing the illusion of space and time, and in natural sequence be inspired to manifest the “*Love of Home*” while seeming to be “*out and about in space and time*”.

Unwind, knowing that the power of unwinding the senses to the “*Zero of Stillness*” (Walter Russell) of the unmanifest Self is already being rewound as one begins to unwind it. Slip easily into the interchange between gearing down and falling asleep and winding up to awaken, for knowing the ultimate interchange of Love in Source is Heaven, and perceiving its balanced simulation gives testimony to the manifestation of Heaven on Earth. One may release all thoughts of separation from Source to be resolved in the non-sensual rhythms of divine Love interchanging with divine Love. One may sleep the body peacefully, knowing its awakening by the pulsation of desire to record creative imaginings is as guaranteed as the sun is at dawn.

One Perfect Creativity

"That which seems imperfect to man's eyes is but seeming, for he sees not all. Could he see all he would see all perfect."

(The Message of the Divine Iliad)

If not for the other half of its body in space that is its expanded pattern in reverse of its concentrated pattern, the sun could not appear to be. The short-wave detecting senses, being unable to detect the long waves of space, cannot speak to that truth.

One cannot sense the overall perfection of what is preponderantly concentrated interchanging with its opposite half that is preponderantly "*decentered*" (Walter Russell). As one qualitatively comes to know the whole cycle of Creation as one Idea eternally sequentially alternating between seeming solidity and seeming tenuity (with the seemingly solid being the illusion of "*something having been created*") appearance of mass is known to be nothing but the sense of balanced opposition/contrast between accumulating and dispersing light waves.

The State in the Light seemed to occur via deep surrendering of the ego-propensity to project "*life and death*" onto Creation that is neither life nor death but Idea eternally being imagined and recorded, with those records perfectly being carried forward for transformed re-expression. It revealed that "*to let go and let God*" is to realize the perfection of the eternal continuity of the Divine Trinity of Mind that forever expresses the Idea of Creation.

There is no pleasure taken by the seeming-inequality-detecting senses that can possibly outshine the known equality of the interchanging desire of Mind expressing balanced Idea; manifesting the sense of balance is ever satisfying. The precisely measured evacuated-pattern-negative-thought-body in space is an example of God's Light/Love divided, and the precisely measured to be the exact opposite condition, concentrated-pattern-positive-material-body of the sun that centers evacuated space is an example of God's Light/Love multiplied. In all examples of God's expression of giving/regiving Light/Love, perfect balance between the division and multiplication of one into a seemingly interchanging two is simulated. Rate of interchange is instantly and automatically established. And as the sun and its mate of space interchange their higher and lower potentials and eventually "*trade places*" to repeat their production, no potential is gained or lost from either. Love seemingly divided has the exact opposite potential as its mate that is Love multiplied does, and as they give equally to one another, balance is simulated.

The illusion of the motion of life and the illusion of the motion of death are equal parts of the one eternal, cyclical illusion of appearance, disappearance and reappearance. To Mind at rest in the ecstatic Realities of balanced thinking to express the illusion of changing Idea, neither the concentrated nor the decentered half of illusion is known to be different in quality, for they are each known to be an equal half of the one interchanging ecstasy of creating.

As if in a Self-hug in the Divine Trinity of Light, one finds eternal rest in the loving “*embrace*” of unity between knowledge and expression. Thoughts about the Self “*coming by the motion of life*” and “*going by the motion of death*” never were in the Light that never comes or goes and yet forever expresses the Idea of coming and going. The Self-image is like a star, over the eons twinkling in the sky between seeming appearance and disappearance. As the eons pass, one notices only perfect union with the divine extension of equal parts of one Love expressing as an interchanging two. Life is forever known to be the balanced twinkling of the ecstatic Self, eternally at rest in Love.

In temporal terms, just prior to the State of pure nonlinear awareness in full bloom, as I mentally flashed through the sun and the other half of its body-pattern in space, both halves were known to be of the same quality of spiritual desire. Both directions of flow - radiation that is unwinding material bodies into thought bodies of dark space, and gravitation that is winding dark thought bodies into incandescent material bodies - void of the sensing, labeling, and giving of belief to their seemingly drastically different effects - were known, qualitatively, to be of the same two-part ecstasy in one.

As one discovers the Self at rest in the Trinity of knowledge and its expression, one comes to see, know, and be, nothing but the one perfection of eternal creativity.

The Inner Voice's Correction

"All illusions will deceive if judged only by the evidence of one's senses."

(Walter Russell, The Secret of Light)

As I stood in the face of what the ego described to be my potential death, perception was gently corrected as I agreed instead with the Inner Voice of Spirit. The senses laid down and virtually died at my agreement to bypass belief in them, and yet *I* remained wholly alive as I listened to and agreed with The Inner One.

Spirit does not assign to the eternal process of creating opposing meanings like the ego thought system that objectifies creating into a creation does. Spirit knows there is only the wholeness of the one entire expression of Life. To Spirit there is no *"life and/or death"*; there is only the eternal ecstasy of knowing the qualities of the dual lights of Life's expression interchanging in the stillness of the One Light/Life.

Void of giving truth to the illusion of life and death that is the manifestation of Life's expression, Reality is known to be the eternal identification with the Love begetting Love that is the one qualitative interchange between the seemingly quantified two. In the Light of Love, I knew the interaction of the seeming effect of life and the seeming effect of death to be nothing but the Idea of dynamic Love interchanging with dynamic Love, simulating the equilibrium of the still Love that all dynamism is leveraged from. I knew the pulse of imagining to be the heartbeat for expressing creative Idea at rest; I knew God's balanced thinking to be the eternal piston of Creation's balanced countenance.

In the Light of Love, all thoughts of a split from Love based in belief given to the deceptions of the senses were healed to the point of their total dissolution – they were healed to the point of never having been. The emotional pain of buying into the deception of seemingly sensing the Realities of Life as being finalized or terminated by the *"finished/dying product"* that Creation appears to be was healed in the Light of the ever-creative Self that never commences with life nor finishes with death; all there is to *know* of Creation are the qualities within the Self of ongoing creating. Creation appears to be final; and yet it is forever *"a work in progress"*.

Via the Spirit's gentle correction, I realized that the entire universe is forever being divinely controlled by God from the inside-out and the outside-in, and that God shares this balanced Self-control with Man as Man so desires to learn God's Ways. God's meditation or communion with His-Her Being that expresses Creation never deviates from the universal Law at the Center of everything that precisely winds and unwinds motion for re-winding; there are never any errors, miscalculations, or mistakes that would upset the simulation of balance and so God's Creation endures. God's thinking, seemingly dividing the stillness into states of motion, is always balanced - and therefore so are His-Her effects of thinking. No matter the conditions of motion-in-opposition seemingly present, the gentle offering of the Spirit of God within is forever to rest in the Divine Fulcrum and expression of Love that is one's very God-given Life – and to *"go from there"*. Venture not into the hurricane to try and still the winds; rest in the balance of the eye until the winds are voided in stillness.

“God-given Life” is Love, and with Love comes the innate desire and ability to express what Love is and knows. Love is, and knows, everything. Unchecked by Self-control mitigated by belief in the illusion of uncontrollable motion, there is only the awareness of the Supreme Control of knowledge and its expression. Unimpeded by useless objectified certainty pertaining to the deceptively observed, one is free to hang out with Divinity and master the art of balanced creating. The Inner Voice is the Inner Teacher, forever encouraging the liberation of truth from the deceptions of the senses for the liberties of manifesting Balance.

The Pulse of Life's Expression

"All men will come to Me in due time, but theirs is the agony of awaiting."

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

Wholly liberated by God's supreme control of His-Her perfect creating, I knew my Self to be one with the ecstasy of the divine qualities of the *"rhythmic balanced interchange between all givings and regivings"* that is the heartbeat of universal expression. I knew divine knowledge and the desire for its expression to be in absolute synchronicity and the manifest body was not thought of to be separate from the unmanifest Idea of it.

In not thinking about the body as a separate entity - with the focus on the ecstatic qualitative interchange of thought pulsations *"within"* which manifest/ de-manifest/ re-manifest the effect of the body seemingly *"without"* – the ego-identity attached to the body was wholly forgotten. The dichotomy-of-separation between the words *"within"* and *"without"* completely lost all meaning. It was as if the alphabet had quantitatively vanished, and yet all that was being written with it remained in quality. All words disappeared into the Meaning of the One Word (LOVE) and its expression. The body repetitively lost and found balance all on its own and the *"motion"* of it was purely known as changeless ecstasy.

Even though the body was operating under dire circumstances, there was no fear for its safety. It ran on the Autopilot of God's eternally positive Will to manifest Balance and I knew only the ecstasy of the balanced interchange within stillness of all pairs of opposite conditions manifesting all of God's creating things. I knew only the ineffable Love of being *"one with the Father-Mother Light which centers every mass from within"* with still Love and *"controls/balances it from without"* with that same still Love (Walter Russell). I knew of being one with, or in equilibrium with, the still *"inner"* Idea of my Self and the moving *"outer"* expression of it, and the body acted autonomously in accord with the Will that was known to be one in the same as my own.

By His-Her ever-balanced thinking that never balks from expressing wholeness, God knows only the ecstasy of wholly extending Love's eternal Nature. It is the same for Man when his-her *"thinking is the balanced ecstasy of his-her knowing"*. As God said in The Message of The Divine Iliad, *"I am not life, nor am I death. From Me both spring; and through Me both flow both ways toward unity, first in My manifest Self and then in Me, yet I am not touched in both their passings"*. The *"motions"* arranging the one substance-less Substance of Light into seeming *"life"* and seeming *"death"* are known to *"feed"* each other ecstatically, and each are integral for constructing and deconstructing for reconstruction. The eternal Life of the Self is forever at rest in the knowledge and qualities of the expression of balance, unimpacted by the balance-seeking manifestation of its simulation because the simulation is wholly satisfied within itself.

Mind forever at rest in the fulcrum of the pulse of Life's expression is aligned with neither the illusion of activity nor the illusion of rest from activity. Mind at rest in the Realities of Life is aligned with the one supreme ecstasy of knowing the two opposite conditions of

the same thing eternally interchanging mien in rhythmic perfection. To wholly go with the pulse of Life's expression is to know total, all-encompassing and inter-blossoming ecstasy. Rest in the pulse of Life's expression is to know of eternally being in receipt of one's "*daily bread*".

One is free to think and act with, or without, Love. One is free to put a seeming stop frame on eternal Love by denying one's daily bread, but then one cannot avoid being a hungry slave to one's own unlovely reactions. It is not possible to rest in the chaotic momentum of unfolding/refolding negativity, while health and happiness are unavoidable in the peaceful momentum of unfolding/refolding Love.

Unknowing man eventually tires of the agony and illness of thinking and acting without Love and "*dying by the sword he wields*", and he/she thereby yields to the true desire to know the ecstasy of rest in Love's fulcrum and balanced extension. Regardless of prior ignorance - to the degree of longing to "*Know Thy Self*" - he or she who authentically desires to know their own Intelligence will surely come to Know.

Finding rest in the knowledge of Love and Love's exactly ordered expression, one uncovers the sheer relief of assuming true course. On par with the truly equal interchanging beats of Life's expression, forever released is the ego-propensity to skip/double them.

The Indivisible “Three” of The One

“In my Illumination I immediately knew that the entirety of the electric universe of matter in motion is an unreality, a cosmic illusion. In that first timeless flash I knew that God alone exists - God the ONE. Likewise, I knew the ONE-TWO pulsations of the heartbeat of God’s thinking. Knowing that I knew all there is to know, for knowing God as IDEA, and as God’s body as IDEA MANIFESTED IN THOUGHT, I could then know the unreality of time, space and motion which manifests thought and the reality of the KNOWER and THINKER AS THE DIVINE TRINITY.

...I instantly knew the KNOWER as ONE- the ONE undivided magnetic Light of all-knowing Mind. I also knew the THINKING of the KNOWER to be TWO - the TWO of the pulsing heartbeat of the KNOWER’S electric thinking. In the KNOWER and THINKER I knew THE DIVINE TRINITY as the ONE.”

(Walter Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

In the State, I was so wholly consumed by the relief of knowing Oneness with the exactly precise, rhythmic order of the Divine Trinity of Love’s fulcrum of knowledge and balanced “ONE-TWO” pulsations thinking Idea into seeming motion that the belief in separation from Source by material effect disappeared into the ecstasy of universal cause.

I knew the pulsations of concentrative/decenterative thinking purely, as the qualities of desire for conception interchanging in the qualities of desire for completion to further the one cycle of the one Idea of Creation’s eternal transformation. The qualitative ecstasy of the pulse of Life’s expression is truly ineffable; it cannot be aptly described through the synonyms of the senses, and yet it is within everyone’s direct capacity to *know* as the senses are transcended.

One with the “*Knower*” of what is desired to be expressed and fulfilled by the glory of the interchanging pulsations, I knew without words that I never leave the Light by the knowledge expressed. I knew the Divine Trinity to be my Self as one knowledge base forever thinking to express knowledge through division of that one still base into a seemingly moving two. One knowledge-base extending two oppositely conditioned but equally interchanging thought pulsations that express the Idea within it by their interchange is the indivisible “*Three*”, of The One.

As I agreed with the Internal Voice that said, “*You don’t have to ‘be’ here*”, the entire thought system of belief in the unrealities of sensed matter in motion disappeared in exquisite flashes and Mind came to know only rest in the beyond exquisite, ineffable, overall Beingness of the All-Knowing Light of Love.

Reality is not determined via the sensing of a seemingly separate self, but by the ongoing realization of Oneness with the Knower and Thinker, knowing and expressing the Self’s concept. And so, as perception of my concept spontaneously resumed, I knew

the body to be nothing but a tool to manifest the nonlinear Love of Self. I could no longer give truth to the world-credence that the sense of “*a seemingly separate self*” qualifies existence. The body cannot qualify the “*Me*” that animates it, anymore than a vehicle can qualify the driver that drives it.

The Theatre of Illusion

“All My universe is but My imaginings and I am not my imaginings.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

“Creation is a wonderful and glorious vision, but it has no more reality than the cinema you see in the theatre. That cinema consists of motion only - light in motion. Stop the motion and the motion picture would instantly cease. ”

(Walter and Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

God is still. In the stillness God imagines Light/Love in motion, and the Realities of God's imagining are known as the qualities of Light/Love interchanging within stillness. God's vision is wonderful and glorious, and yet the glory and wonder of God is never contained in a vision. Glory and wonder are expressed by an apparition, but they do not exist *because* of it.

On the evening before the fire I went to bed in “*a theatre of illusion*”, in general thinking my Self to be but a temporary body at the mercy of its mysterious timeline to maintain my Life. I was awoken abruptly to what seemed like one of my worst nightmares coming true. Instead of a nightmare unfolding for me, I knew to be universally unfolding - for everyone - the Truth of Everlasting Day.

The State is Oneness is with the ever-awake-in-ecstasy knower and thinker of Love and the *ONE-TWO* pulsations sponsoring the material effect of Love in seeming transformation. Everything in the theatre of Love expressed by the interchanging pairs of fathering and mothering lights is imagined by the one Father-Mother Light of the Playwright, expressing the wholeness of the one Idea of Creation. In the State, I knew Self-awareness to be homogeneous with the one whole Life and Love of the Playwright vs. located in the seeming heterogeneity of the production. One with the Imaginer of the Idea of Man the belief in being nothing but a divided product of imagination completely dissolved, along with all memories of once holding that belief.

The seeming hell of lacking what is needed is manifested in the theatre by the egoic belief in separation from Source and the feigned helplessness that arises because of it: one cannot manifest Balance while turned away from it. As one releases the ego and Heaven is manifested as one, one-with-God wills, there can be no sense of lack. “*One with God ‘in the Garden’*”, known in formlessness as motion-in-equilibrium and perceived in form as motion-in-opposition is the integrated nonlinear ecstasy in cause known, and beautiful effects perceived, of “*light in motion*”.

The ego thought system denies Oneness with God and covets the belief in the Self as being the helpless product of a separative Imagination. It doesn't allow one to match up and “*own*” or take responsibility for what is given in mental quality and regiven in physical quantity – it projects the power to arrange the Self-image onto a mysterious, non-existing “*other*”. Everything that is projected onto another for “*them*” to experience is experienced not by them, but in the mirror of giving, as its regiving reflection. The Self-image is a record of thinking, regardless of “*who*” or “*what*” qualities of thought are mentally assigned too.

The “*fall*” from the Garden and the manifestation of lack is the un-corrected mental decline from forever thinking with God to record qualities of balanced Love. For every instance of Love (qualitatively thinking with God) or “*not-Love*” (qualitatively thinking without God) given as a pulse beat that evacuates space to make way for the simulation of cause, an accumulation of the same quality is regiven as effect.

Idea is always seemingly being polarized (Walter Russell) into the opposites of a mirror and a dynamic reflection. One is not negatively subject to the experience of what’s in the mirror unless one violates the Principle of Love by giving the unlovely from Self for regiving to Self. Being one with the Writer of the scenes in the Cosmic Play, one answers to written Law.

Nightmares are a natural consequence of helpless identification with the motion of the material and the belief in separation from the ability to take Self-control. On the evening before the fire, I was seemingly enmeshed in the unbalanced thinking that manifests nightmares of imbalance - in a theatre of illusion that is only meant to manifest balanced Love.

In the early morning hours of the day of the fire, the nightmare of thinking not from centering Balance but from a moving-between-opposite-states pendulum was spontaneously abandoned as I identified instead with the one fulcrum powering all moving pendulums. I was awoken with Love from both sleep and erroneous belief to directly realize that I am not “*a created body*”; I am Spirit *imagining* a body. Centered with Divinity the body ran easily on Autopilot - and I was wholly unaffected by the conditions on stage.

The Life of The Playwright

“... life is alone in Light of Me; as love and knowing are alone in Me.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

As the body ran on Autopilot, it was known that the still Self in the Light of Love never leaves the Realities of rest in Love by the records of changing thought patterns except seemingly, by misplaced location of Identity. For divine seconds experienced as eternal timelessness fully inhabited by my Identity one-with-the-timeless-Creator, the sensed universe wholly disappeared. As I again fully sensed the moving body, my entire perspective about it was different; indeed, I'd become a whole new person. I realized that the body is not the Source of my eternal Life, but the eternal manifestation of my Life, and I am the one commandeering my Life.

The qualitative ecstasy of knowing one's Keynote of Identity at rest in the Divine Trinity is completely non-quantifiable, nondimensional, and yet full of one's own living qualities. Existence is purely known as Oneness with the ecstatically balanced rhythms of the nonlinear qualities of still Love and its thoughtful extension of interchanging “*dynamic*” Love. The manifest Self-image may be believed to be the Source of one's Life via the sensing of the opposed movement that expresses it, and yet it is never *known* to be in the equilibrium of the unmanifest Self expressing balance. Kundalini running equally up one side of the spine as it runs equally down the other is the exquisite natural effect of rest in the Balance of Life. It could be said that the sense of kundalini is the distribution of one's daily bread.

Dimension is simulated by the grand capacities of the creative thinker forever writing the Cosmic Play, and the kundalini flows two-ways as the Play unfolds/refolds the thinker's desire. And yet the Writer's joy never becomes located in the Play; it remains with the Writer. The emotional dishonesty of projecting joy from cause to be locked in and dependent upon effect is unknown to the personality of the Playwright operating from the nonlinear locus of eternal creativity; known is the total ecstasy of the one stillness of Idea perfectly divided into an eternally giving/regiving Creation.

God forever whispers the truth of Oneness from within, and one need but listen to realize God as the Self speaking to the Self. God is always undoing the deceptions of the senses via His-Her Inner Voice, that “*small, still Voice*” always and forever based in Love that is known to be one in the same as one's own.

Father-Mother God forever knows the ecstasy of balanced weaving to re-weave His-Her creating things and this ecstasy does God want Mankind to join in knowing. While an actor in simulated likeness of the Idea of the Self seems to appear and disappear from “*the stage of life and death*”, the Life of the actor is one with the ecstatic Life and Love of the Playwright, and never lives nor dies on illusion's stage.

One Eternal Rest in Balanced Thinking

“No state of motion has permanence or even duration. Everything is forever in a state of transition, changing its position in its wave by either multiplying or dividing its vibration frequencies to change its conditioning.”

(Walter Russell, The Secret of Light)

“The supreme achievement of man is to so move that all of his reactions balance his actions with the precision in which the Creator keeps all the stars in His heavens in balance with each other.”

(Walter and Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

As one becomes Cosmic, one learns that universal law is at one's command, but only through knowingly working with it – by being it. Throughout the light show of seemingly unbalanced, changing conditions that is ever known to be balanced in Source, void of identification with the sensed and labeled, balanced Beingness is known to be nothing but Love being Love. To work with the Law is to work with the Healing Principle, balancing the unbalanced thinking that ails the Mind of knowing and being the Law. God, via the extension of Balance, is always the knower of the ecstatic State of continuously changeless ecstasy. Effects of motion act in compliance with the qualities of thinking that back them. One may know continuous ecstasy too, as one withdraws from sensing the caterpillar with ego, to discerning the butterfly-on-the-way with God.

The ecstasy of God is known by thinking with God and manifesting balanced creations that are known by the full measure of the interchanging desire of their expression. Knowing full discernment of desire, one is forever cradled in a pinnacle of Love that never climbs to nor falls from the ecstasy of being in alignment with knowledge and the desire to express it. Knowing Oneness with Love interchanging with Love in equal measure - continuously without deviation - is one's *“position”* or *“home base”* in the Mind of the Creator. Love is all one is, and therefore, Love is all there is to work with to express what one is.

One's creating body forever unfolds and refolds in pulsating waves. To the Life of the concentrated body that has passed, the body is still lived in its decentrated half. The embedded code in the inert gasses for the body pattern is carried forward and one continues to fashion the body with what is known and desired to be expressed. Bodies are eternally assembled, disassembled and re-assembled by predictable, sequentially alternating states of motion *that are desired*, and the still Self aware of the qualitative interchange of creating never leaves from knowing rest in that desire.

The ecstasy of expressing the supreme Love of the Light is the ecstasy of knowing Life's purpose. In alignment with balanced thinking and acting, one's creating thing that fulfills its purpose is never genuinely thought to rise to its life by its appearance in the mirror nor fall to its death by its disappearance from it; it is known to eternally interchange within the still Life of the one Idea sourcing its seeming motion. To the balanced thinker knowingly

fulfilling his or her spiritually desired purpose, what seems to come and go from mirrors made of simulated light are only ever waves of positive intention manifesting the images of one's playful imagination. One delightfully observes the universe to be a Cosmic Play of regiving Love, for Love is all one ever gives it.

Releasing the 'Gators

“See Me, know Me, be Me— be the fulcrum of thine own power.”

(The Message of the Divine Iliad)

In the State in the fire, none of the ego's objective opinions since time immemorial about what God might or might not be were known to be part of existence. God is *“Balance, Love, Truth and the Law”*, and to know the Law is to be the Law. The ego dissolved as it was no longer a guide to navigate the seeming lawlessness of a wholly sensed, haphazard *“existence”* based in the belief in separation between Creator and created.

The ego thought system is transcended gradually over time through meditation and contemplation or suddenly via spontaneous surrender to the truth spoken by the Voice within. As I voluntarily disconnected from prioritizing sensing over knowing, the senses were bypassed and the universe of colour disappeared in the invisible white Light of the very knowledge and expression of colour. The unknowing ego thought system based solely on reigning sovereign the colourful reflection of the Self was gently, wholly, undone. All that had been *“unknown”* had never been, and all that was known was everything, always.

In the State of knowing absolute unity with the Light of Love I knew the Idea of Man to be timeless and genderless and never excluded by God from knowing the interchanging ecstasy of the Trinity. All exclusions from realizing Heaven are *“small self”* inflicted.

On a seeming journey from the darkness of believing one's reflection to be *“Life, at the mercy of death”* to knowing one's very own Life of the God-Light eternally centering and controlling one's reflection, one naturally loses the fear of death by the glad destruction of death's entire thought system. Recalling the supreme awareness of the undivided Light that one is in Source uncovers a unity with eternity that is irrefutable. One becomes so Self-inspired by known unity with eternal Love and the capacity to fearlessly fulfill spiritual purpose that the individual *“I”* of the ego's thought system of separation is wholly forgotten for the universal *“I”* of the one creative Being - and death becomes like a childhood fancy that has wholly passed.

The mirrors and reflections of the Idea of Man are the effects of the Self-Trinity of still Light and the extension of polarized light that winds the parts of the Self's Idea into the effect of seeming material beingness and unwinds them back to the static universe of cause for re-expression. It is everyone's destiny to transcend the egoic belief in separation from the Divine Trinity, and to thus know the cradle/coffin of the eternal Love of the Light to be one's forever spouse in an ever-consummating marriage. One comes to know, to the grade that one comes to know the Self in the Light, that one is ever alive in the stillness of Father-Mother's Love, forever desiring to express that Love.

The ego thought system accompanies the sensing of the electric recordings of Life's expression and the misinterpretation of the illusion of movement as being the cause of Life vs. the effect of Life – it comes with the perception of the effect of Creation, not with

the knowledge of Creation's cause. And so, the ego can only ever guess what, or who, the Creator might be – while listening to the voice of the ego, one can never know.

Accompanying only the senses, one cannot look to one's ego and realize truth. Life, which is Love, has no opposite and so death cannot be, and yet the ego, via one's own database of interpretations based in sensing and set apart to be Self-governing, promotes the belief that Life does have an opposite, that death *can* be. To the ego, death is imperative because all opposites seem to be at war with one another vs. working in tandem to express what has no opposite. Man seems to be helplessly at war with the universe and the universe at war with Man and so the ego cries, "*Defend the created from the Creator at all costs!*" Mental walls are constructed around this premise to keep Mind from venturing the body too far from it, and a moat supplied with an army of alligators surrounds those walls to boot.

According to the ego, those alligators are more than warranted: God is a terribly wrathful entity bent on forever destroying His-Her own creations (definitely not a Loving Being eternally sourcing all creating things in the name of manifesting His-Her Love). A whole set of conflicting ideas is seeming-to-be made manifest by the ego thought system. To the ego, there is no "*Heaven: Here, Now*" of the ecstatic Realities of Life interchanging in the stillness of the eternal Now – there is only the seeming struggle of "*life vs. death*" between the seeming body and the seeming space and the seeming objects around it. The ego thought system is based wholly in the seeming. Based purely in conjecture of the senses, with no reliable proof, the ego counsels one to reinforce those walls, widen the moat, and feed those alligators the best possible alligator food on the market. Maybe even add some piranhas, too? What do you think?

And yet, one *does* have choice in listening/thinking pleasure/not-pleasure: one may tune in to God's ecstasy, or tune out, to the ego's imagined agony. One may choose to surrender the hapless experiencer of the motion picture that the ego claims one to be, for Being at home as the witness paying testimony to the Love (back of the theatre of illusion) that one is. One may look in the mirror and admit that one cannot *know* the non-periodical Self by the sense of holding tight to a passing period of Self-expression. If one desires to seek the Self in its totality, one may find rest in the non-dimensional Light of the Self through surrender, meditation, contemplation. In the Light of authentic desire to know of Life's eternal nature, questioning dissolves in the eternal Answer.

Clarification of what balanced thinking is comes naturally by relinquishment of the unbalanced thinking of the ego. Balanced thinking rests the division-between-ticking-and-tocking of time, dual-bodied sense of objectivity in the stillness of Love's subjective Realities: unbalancing identification with either swing of the Cosmic Clock's pendulum is withdrawn into one gloriously subjective interchange. The ego, being led by the senses, cannot follow one home to the rest point fulcrum that is not the motion of life, nor the motion of death, and is purely qualitative knowledge of one's eternal place in the balanced Now.

Transcending the ego is inevitable as one is saved by learning to listen, and comply without resistance, to the Inner Voice inviting one to tear down the walls, drain the moat, release the 'gators, and rest in Truth. Big sigh – ahhhhh, YES! That's so much better. One with the balanced Self of the Light of Love, one then comprehends with Love - instead of fear - the appearing/ disappearing/ reappearing image in the mirror.

Through the senses and the thought system that covets the partial information they seem to provide as truth, one seems as if touched by the passing of time, and yet time itself is the illusion of sensing periodicity of motion. There are no "*on and off*" periods in the Light of God's interchange of Love for there are no beginnings nor endings to it. One who knows the Self to be "*the fulcrum of one's own power*" knows that Life isn't a race against time: the fulcrum of Man is irrevocably one with the timeless fulcrum of time.

There is only the eternal Now of knowledge and thinking. Life is but an eternal continuity of ongoing desire to express what one knows as an extension of what God knows. The Divine Trinity is one's eternal Source of creative inspiration and "*built in*" power to act on that inspiration. Contrary to what the defensive ego says, Love is truly *all there is*. Therefore, one may surrender the unstable fight or flight sensations of the divided ego, for the undivided stability of rest in the one Loving expression of Allness.

The Forever In-Breathing/Out-breathing One

“With full understanding of <the> pulsing heartbeat principle of interchange between the two opposites of electric expression, the expanding universe theory would never have been conceived.”

(Walter and Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

“The expanding universe theory is the result of studying the visible evidence of radiation without knowing of the counteracting visible evidence of gravity.”

(Walter and Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

Wholly knowing the State of Oneness with the Trinity of Light and the cycle of creating, I qualitatively knew no separation from the divine Love of the still fulcrum that the in-breathing/out-breathing pulse of seeming motion is leveraged from. The eternal nature of the unfolding/refolding-to-unfold again script of Creation was wholly included. I was ecstatically aware of my Self as being one with the still Father-Mother Light and the pairs of seeming-to-be moving fathering and mothering lights that provide the illusion of my manifest Self. No separate or separated parts of the body were perceived; all parts were qualitatively known to be included in the one Idea and its expression. The actions/reactions of the body were not known to be separate from the pulse beats of thinking that the creating body reflects.

Walter Russell in his various works describes in detail how the concept of “*the expanding universe*” is essentially based in the sensing of only half of the breathing that seemingly divides one formless, undivided Light into the vibrating pairs of simulated light which interchange the two universal shapes of cube wave-fields of space and centering concentrated spheres of matter. Via the unequal focus on concentrated spheres expanding into their cubes for re-expression, a two-way, eternally transforming universe is falsely given a “*death sentence by entropy*”.

The forever-in-transition, universe of opposing conditions of the same thing seemingly divided to be interchanging opposites is said to be expanding one way. It is said to be already “*created*” vs. perpetually “*creating*”, “*breathed-out*” vs. perpetually “*breathing*”. With attention and belief given to the visible expansion of luminous effects alone, it is difficult if not impossible to know where to look for or how to recognize the in-breathing or generation of luminosity. Focus on an expanding image tells only half the story of its production and none of its reproduction, and thus the gravitative half of the pulsebeat of the Creator’s eternal expression of creating things is removed from the cycle. And yet without the centripetal direction of gravity, for each direction of motion feeds the other, there could be no centrifugal direction of radiation.

The universe breathes in, and thus births the power to breathe out; it breathes out, and thus births the power to breathe in. One cycle of action/reaction is eternally repetitive. All dynamic concepts seemingly rising from and falling back to the static Light by the imperceptible appearing power of gravitation and the sensed-to-be-disappearing power of radiation have no beginning nor ending: all appearances are rebirths of

disappearances. All creating things are continually being replayed as gravitation is voided in stillness to become radiation and radiation is voided in stillness to become gravitation.

Empirical “*facts*” based on what is perceived by sensing to be expansion alone cannot describe the balanced truth: the full power backing the expression of the universe appears to have only the ability to exhale, and yet an in-breathing/out-breathing universe lacking the energy to fulfill half of its dual functioning cannot be so.

The believed-to-be-entropic universe is not exhausting itself into oblivion; it is continually being transformed by the Creator’s eternally concentrative/deconcentrative thinking. Universal transformation is ongoing, and the eternal nature of the Self at rest in the Realities of Self-expression is that of knowing Love interchanging with Love in Love. The universe of eternal rest, simulating balanced Idea by ordered and rhythmic interchange between seeming rest and seeming activity of the material, never stops breathing equally out, in order to breathe equally in, in order to breathe equally out, in order to breathe equally in.

The One is All

“And as the rainbow is a light within the light, inseparable, so is Man's Self within Me, inseparable; and so is his image My image.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

The State revealed that there is only the Life of The Universal One, which neither lives nor dies by the interweaving pairs of electric lights expressing the one Idea of Creation.

Creation is a unified collection of creating things reflecting the colourful imagining of The One. Nothing perceived via motion-in-opposition is ever the Idea-in-equilibrium that it reflects; Life is still, and all expressions of Life are constant motion. The One Light of God is all that lives, ecstatically thinking in waves of interchanging divided lights to manifest the undivided magnetic Light of knowledge. Man's Life is God's Life, and Man's body is God's body. God's knowledge is Man's knowledge, and God's thinking is Man's thinking. Man knows of this unity to the degree that he desires to know. Man is free to think as he wills: he relaxes in or separates from unity as he so wills.

The masses have thus far put faith and belief in the information gained by the sensing of a limited and deceptive perception of the whole that seems to irrevocably break it down into helplessly separated parts that are seemingly at odds with one another and the space that surrounds them. Via the deceptions of the senses one looks upon the impression of the expression of Life and senses separation from Source that is not there. When mankind knows the repeating cycle of Creation's expression via Oneness with the Divine Trinity of the Light of Mind, there will no longer be the deception of the illusion of Creation being separated from the knowledge of creating Source. Identification will be with the whole of the Idea of Creation and its expression, with “*separation*” from the whole known to be nothing but a simple illusion of the senses.

Everyone eventually realizes the Light of Love backing the eternal illusion of the seemingly moving light-wave expression of Life. One comes to comprehend that the black light of space and the incandescent light of suns are opposite interchanging potentials of the same thing: in space are the “*out-breathings*” or expanded light pattern-halves of bodies, and bodies centering cube wave-fields of space are the positive “*in-breathing*” pattern-halves of light concentrated from pattern negatives. Everyone comes to realize the one creative process of Love's positive and negative electric workers interchanging roles through the stillness of one dividing equator. Everyone comes to know that the manifestation of Love, through inspired motion, awaits one's command from that equator.

As one knows the Mind to be one with the God-Mind and the body to be one with the God-body, one knows that the ecstatic Life of the Light is never lost nor gained by the infinite numbers of appearing/ disappearing/ reappearing creating things; one knows that the unmanifest Self of Man is inseparable from the unmanifest Self of God, and that

the transforming image of Man's Self-concept, like the forever appearing/ disappearing/ reappearing rainbow, is as eternal as God's image is.

Forever at Home as The One

“Desire in Me is Soul in Me.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

In the State, I knew my Soul to be the creative desire of the one undefined, undivided Soul of the one God of one Love. I knew every Soul to be irrevocably one with the Universal Soul.

Father-Mother God is eternally characterised by a universe of interchanging light conditions. Space doesn't “die” by the solar system that seems to be born in it – as the heart of the Creator's thinking beats, space simultaneously bores into the matter seemingly born into it to regain its emptiness. The sun doesn't die as it is eventually turned inside-out by space. As it is being turned inside-out, it's inside-out turnings are re-concentrating; the motion that turned inside out becomes the motion that turns outside in. All suns seem to stop shining only to shine again as the motion of creating is ongoing. Creativity can't help but concentrate expanded light-waves of patterns in space to the point of their patterned luminescence, radiating that luminescence back to the other-pattern-half in space for re-concentration.

As desire for conception interchanges with desire for completion cubes of space interchange conditions with spheres of matter, and what was once seemingly outside becomes seemingly inside. The two of bright sun and cosmic mate of dark space are the infolding/out-folding eternally interchanging inverse/out-verse of one paired male/female unit of creating. Father-Mother God's ecstatic thinking to seemingly divide Light into oppositely sexed interweavers of Life's eternal expression is the unisex Source of all of Creation's forever reproducing conceptions. And Man is One with unisex Source; forever dividing the one Love of the un-i-verse into many love songs.

Heaven is direct knowledge of Oneness with the Divine Trinity and the equilibrium of the balanced thinking that forever expresses the Cosmic sexuality between matter and space; it is unswerving knowledge of the mental qualities of the Godhead extending the equality of the in-breathing/out-breathing Life-pulse of seeming motion backing all productions, de-productions and reproductions of the Cosmic concerto. The play between life and death is only seemingly acted out as if the two are at war with one another, when it is ever enacting the symphonic teamwork of voiding each's condition to become the other's in the name of continuously playing the orchestra.

Many-faceted manifestations of one Idea may seem to convince one as if they are the facts of Life, and, by their conviction, that Heaven's Realities are no longer Fact; and yet Life is the straight knowledge of Oneness with God in the nonlinear rhythms of Now. The creating body alternates sequentially between polarization for spiritual purpose and depolarization for re-polarization as purpose is fulfilled - and new purpose is conceived from the death of the old - but the Soul remains still, forever “*At Home*” as the creative desire of The One.

The Balance of One Love, Being Love

“Come unto Me in My high heavens, ye who are burdened of earth, and find rest.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

Those who are “*burdened of Earth*” are seemingly broken by the exhaustive attempt to find rest in an imagined identity that somehow exists as a static entity in the dynamic world of motion. To rest in the one Identity, in the only still fulcrum there is, is to instead know the equilibrium of one Love being Love, continuously, without deviation. Bringing all distorted/unbalanced projections of the Self home, this rest is the only source of permanent healing. Mind is healed instantly of separation sickness, and if there is sufficient measure of desire remaining for completion, the body heals as Mind fulfills it.

Earth’s burdens are moot in the high heavens of higher thinking and they can be “*mooted*” at will by the declaration to think, and heal, with God. All burdens and the hope for relief from them disappear in the qualitative knowledge of the balanced interchange in stillness between concentrative thinking that accumulates matter and decentrative thinking that releases it. The heartbeat of God reliably, eternally, accumulates and releases the body of Creation for re-accumulation with exact precision. Rest in God’s thinking, and feet burdened of Earth become like wings blessed in Heaven.

God knows no burdens as every form of His-Her Nature is in balance with every other form. Cubes of space interchange with spheres of matter in a rhythmically balanced, ordered method that never varies its rhythms or order. One comprehends how the illusion of Creation appears/ disappears / reappears as one realizes that for every measure of space evacuating by decentrated thinking, there is a centering material body accumulating, balancing the measure of decentration.

In the Light, it is known that all forms in Nature are pairs of opposing conditions of light that are giving to one another. Nothing is ever taken by one from the other; everything is forever given by each to the other for regiving and this equality of giving/regiving simulates the balanced whole of Source. All forms breathe out as Light seemingly divided into vacant space and breathe in as Light seemingly multiplied into incandescent forms centering space - the outbreathing being one form, the in-breathing being the other. Life and death are one changeless continuity of seeming change that Nature simulates exactly with preponderance of states of motion dictating to the senses of Man the sequentially-alternating-between-appearance-and-disappearance records of her expression.

Nature knows how to seem to die by the breath out to the heavens in order to seem to give birth by the breath in to Earth. Bodies seem to grow in space, appearing from nothing but the bright light of the sun, and disappearing into the heavens of the black light of space that bears the sun’s incandescence. From the sexless and still Father-Mother Light is set in seeming motion the sex-conditioned opposing lights, sensually transcribing the

Playwright's imagined production. The Playwright's universe is a balanced interchange between two shapes to produce all other shapes; the interchange of seeming motion known in quality as indescribable ecstasy by The One imagining it. *Be The One*, and the formless interchanging point of stillness is known to be the point of continuous climax, and the recorded-to-be-physical-universe the out-folding/in-folding origami of that point. Thinking knowledge into/ out of/ into/ out of imagined forms by extending the Idea of Balance is the eternal pulse of Creation.

Knowing and being the Law is Man's goal/destiny, and no one is ever without God's invitation to achieve it - Now. No one is ever without the Love Principle of desire to give Love, creating an enduring effect of loving expression. No one is ever separated from joining in the ecstatic imagining of God's "*high heavens*", Co-Creating with Love balanced simulations of Heaven on Earth.

To find rest, one need but "*Be Still and Know*", now, the Balance of One Love, Being Love.

One Ecstatic Man

"I am Beauty. In Beauty must man be born anew. Through Beauty must knowing man become ecstatic man."

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

The misconception that Beauty starts with the body and ends with its passing was put to rest in the balanced Kingdom of the State in the Light wherein eternal Life was known simply and purely as the Beauty of One Love, being Love.

The Beauty of God's knowledge and thinking is out of this world. Experiencing beautiful effects alone can never trump the Beauty of simultaneously knowing their cause in God, for the Beauty of effects is in the transience of their changing, and the Beauty of cause in God is in the permanence of changelessness. Knowing the permanent interchanging ecstasy of creating seeming periodicity in the "*real time*" of timelessness is the changeless point of Creation.

Beauty is the ever-present Balance of the seeming old becoming the seeming new. To realize this truth is to transcend the limited senses and the accompanying thought system that labels the "*old*" of Beauty as "*bad*" and "*new*" of Beauty as "*good*", and to mentally be renewed by their unlimited ecstasy of beautiful interchange.

One with the rhythmic, balanced interchange between blooming and fading perception - qualitatively known to be the same Love eternally reversing roles - one is forever unhindered by effects; for one is not the body; one is Soul, one is free.

One exists in God and thinks with God to realize the ecstasy of the interchanging point of life and death as the Beauty of Love being Love. Coming to see only ineffable Beauty in the eternally unfolding/refolding wave of Creation is one forever "*born anew*". Coupled with the ecstasy of the Light in continuous conception united with continuous completion, one notices that the appearing/ disappearing/ reappearing body runs perfectly in alignment with the desire for its purpose that backs the pulse of its expression. As the purpose of each "*lifetime*" is fulfilled, the body is gently laid in its resurrection of the next.

"*Ecstatic man*" wholly and completely knows the thought-wave universe that he or she, one with God, centers from within and controls/balances from without; s/he rests in, and acts with, the full knowledge of Beauty's eternal expression.

“*Homo Spiritus*”: One Mind/Body/Soul

“When man's thinking is balanced in him as it is in Me then shall he know rest in Me as I know rest in Me. Then shall his thinking be the ecstasy of his knowing, as My thinking is the ecstasy of My knowing.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

Ecstatic Man is “*Cosmic Man*” (coined by Dr Walter Russell) or “*Homo Spiritus*” (coined by Dr David R Hawkins) knowing of eternal Oneness with universal Source and expression. He or she knows his or her fulcrum of power to be the still knowledge of magnetic Light, and the body to be the electric expression of his/her knowledge.

Thinking is balanced when it is leveraged from a still source that serves as a permanent terminal or equator for the equally-multiplied-and-divided, interchanging-with-the-one-equator two-way flow-of-thought. The only eternal source of stillness is the magnetic Light: balanced thinking is centered and controlled by it. Thinking without God is to think from the unbalanced senses, without knowledge of one's centering fulcrum of balance or outer balancing poles.

One with the fulcrum of magnetic Light, *Homo Spiritus* knows the Self as Spirit automatically telegraphing messages to the body from nonlinear Source to fulfill the desire to simulate Balance, not the ego, hampering Spirit's natural guidance with manufactured telegraphs requiring the unbalanced senses to translate what is likely only useless opinion. *Homo Spiritus* knows the Self is still and changeless, and so does not project Mind into the world of motion.

The balanced thinking of *Homo Spiritus* isn't a “*mixing of levels*” between the seemingly two worlds of sensing and knowing. *Homo Spiritus* understands exactly the causes and the trajectories of all effects. Owning his/her effects in cause by being the Law, *Homo Spiritus* is in control of the Law.

The Kingdom of Heaven and Heaven on Earth are united by knowing the peace of the Trinity and manifesting that peace on Earth. The body is known to be nothing but an apparition of spiritual desire as its once seemingly-solid-yet-vulnerable walls “*barricading the Self*” from ego-defined fear are painlessly broken down by manifesting Love - which is one in the same as manifesting Balance – heralding to all the universe, via kundalini - Creation's Oneness with Mind's ongoing creating. The eternal interchange between black space and suns is known by *Homo Spiritus* to be eternally reflecting the spiritual desire for maintaining the illusion of balance. *Homo Spiritus* has left *Homo Sapien's* wretched chasing and temporary rectifying of unbalanced change to captain with certainty the still knowledge and extension of changeless, balanced Love.

Homo Spiritus has come to knowingly unfold/refold with the Heaven of the Trinity. Thus, through “*evolution and creation being the same thing*” (Dr David R Hawkins), there is *Homo Sapien's* emancipation from ego-controlled bodily imprisonment by the opening of truth as Spirit is released from the misplaced will to instill and uphold the bindings of falsehood. Without the seemingly-separated-self-running-from-a-wrathful-God idea

being defined by the effects of following an unlawful guide, Homo Spiritus knows there is only the holy grail of undefined rest in the Lawful Guide of all creating things. Without the ego's creed, thinking surely does become, "*the ecstasy of knowing*".

The One Point of Now

“All things in My mirrored universe end where they began. Eternity thus ends in NOW, and Now in Eternity.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

Homo Spiritus is wholly aware that *“all things end where they begin”* and so knowingly rests Identity in the fulcrum of Love vs. in either aspects of its seeming division into beginnings and endings. He or she is not *“at the mercy of the hands of time”*: one with Timelessness, s/he adroitly sets the Cosmic Clock and measures time by Self. As s/he Co-Creates a universe of imagined motion with God from His-Her fulcrum of stillness, he-she knows Identity remains still. *“His-Her”* and *“he-she”* are inseparable.

“Now” is awareness of the still fulcrum of Love and the seeming division of immeasurable timelessness into repetitions of seemingly measured time that forever interchange in the timeless stillness. All things in one’s mirrored universe are seeds of dynamic Love simultaneously growing, maturing and decaying back to seed – all motion continually springs from and returns to stillness to spring from stillness again. The senses, noting the forward-moving illusion of sequentially alternating repetition between preponderance of gravitation and preponderance of radiation, note not the simultaneity of everything *“unhappening”* as it happens. But, never mind the senses. Mind *knows* this simultaneity. To *“live in the Now”* is to rest in the rhythmic, balanced Realities of the Nonlinear Gardener perpetually planting, growing and harvesting the Flower of Life through the eternal interchange between Adam-sun and black-hole-Eve.

Without projection of Identity at rest to be emoted by the unrealities of the world of motion, one knows the Self to be forever one with the ecstatic universal qualities of the Cosmic Clock’s timeless expression. Instead of believing the Self to be bound by periodicity of expression, the Self is known to be one with the undivided Now of Source and the purity of the pulsations seeming-to-be moving the hands of time through Timelessness.

Programming reflecting confidence given to the idea of death came to an exquisite ending as consciousness gently leaves behind the belief systems attached to the deceptions of the senses. The sensed world of motion dissolves in the absolute Realities of identification with the still point of ecstatic interchanging Love, and a whole new beginning is released as erroneous beliefs find their painless deaths in the glorious eternal Truth that cancels them out. One with the Conscious Whole, there is absolute knowledge that everything recorded as ending is simultaneously released to be recorded as its new beginning.

Belief in the idea of death occurs as Love is thought to be contained by the image in the mirror, which is thereby coveted and made out to be the Source of Life. In the State in the fire, the stark belief in the sensed-to-be sequentially alternating states that seemed to be evidence leading to my death was exchanged for the changeless relief of knowing the simultaneity of knowledge and thinking that transcends the sequenced-senses. I realized, profoundly and permanently, that my Life *is still, it never moves away from Me; it is never outsourced to the world of motion.*

Life is still, and Life's expression of the Idea of motion is continuous. There is no death; there is only the ever-playing Idea of Life. As the motion of death is running gently out, the motion of life is running gently in. There is only apparent change to the senses; form goes from seeming life to seeming death, and yet no change is occurring in the ecstatic interchanging Point of Now.

One Eternal Interchange

“There is no death nor life in material bodies of My creation. There is naught but interchange of the Light of Love, for all creating things are centered by Me, and I am the Light of Love.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

One who forever manifests Love knows no beginnings nor endings to the body of Creation: the knowledge of Love and the balanced thinking backing the expression of Love is eternal. Forever known is the qualitative eternal Now of being one with the Light of Love centering all creating things from within and controlling/balancing them from without.

By the seeming division of Light into the pairs of light-workers, Light is as if made into countless units of it. From the galactic in size to the atomic each centering sphere of compressed light and its encompassing other half of expanded space is one functioning, breathing-the-expression-of-Life unit of light. The expanded light-waves of black space around an incandescent body of concentrated light-waves do not represent separation from that body, but inclusion of it. Evacuated black spaces around incandescent bodies are not terrible vacuums that draw Life to extinction - they are equal “halves” of the simultaneously both, though perceptually recognized to appear in preponderance of one or the other, gravitating/radiating body of Creation. Space appears to be a vacant tomb, and yet, that tomb is also a womb.

All matter is invisibly immanent before it becomes visibly eminent, and it always returns to its Source of immanence for re-expression of eminence. The senses note a “dying” rose as it loses its petals. As the petals fall to the ground the ego mourns the seemingly permanent loss of the flower, and yet the Mind properly located in the equilibrium of balanced Source knows that all petal patterns are simultaneously reclaimed as they are lost for the flower to bloom again. Seeming death is only of measured time returning to the origin of its seeming life in timelessness. Appearance, disappearance and re-appearance of mass is a dance of eternally timed balance. What appears and disappears to forever reappear is the seeming-to-be-imaged, manufactured by imagination. The image that appears from its other half disappears back into the desire for its appearance.

Origin of all concept reflected by the simulated light of imagination is the non-simulated Light that is the one Light of one Mind. In the State, the “motion” of this simulated Love interchange within non-simulated Light was absolute in its math equation of giving/regiving – it was seamless as great volumes of light-waves were condensed into small volumes, and those small volumes were then re-expanded into great volumes. I knew perfect Oneness with the balanced, rhythmic, interchanging qualities of God’s thinking expanding and contracting the whole body of Creation. I knew the autonomous heartbeat of God that never had a beginning nor will ever have an ending to be the familiar rhythm with which all hearts beat eternally in tandem.

I knew my Self to be one with the Fulcrum and non-dimensional balanced Love of the Light that is the in-seeing/overseeing supreme control of Creation. As I ceased projecting Life to be limited by a seemingly "*out of control*" reflection I simultaneously returned to the knowledge-base and controlled thinking of reflection's eternal cause.

At no point does the body's heartbeat exist as separate from that of God's heartbeat; it is always a synergistic part of the one pulse that backs all of Creation. By seeming bodily death, the pattern of unfolded concept is wholly refolded back into the desire for its re-expression. The Flower of Life wholly closes only to wholly boost its capacity to open again.

"*Oneness with the Creator*" is the same as the recognition of Oneness with the still Source of omnipotent inspiration and its pulse of dynamic expression. From the balanced seeming division and multiplication of still magnetic Light into the dual sex-conditioned simulated electric lights, a whole Self-reproducing universe is seemingly born *not* to die, but to be forever reborn. The balancing reaction to the thought of death in the Light of eternal Life is "*to laugh*" (A Course in Miracles), and in so doing, know just what it means to "*give a happy ending its glorious new beginning*".

The One State of Mind

“Know thou that Mind of Me is ecstatic always. I know neither grief nor pain, sorrow nor compassion, anger nor wrath, for these are qualities of unbalance, and unbalance is not in My house. Know thou that these unbalanced qualities are product of man's unbalanced thinking. They alone are in him. They are not in Me.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

As the unbalanced and unbalancing belief in Life being limited to the material body dissolved and the ecstatic, eternal Life of the Artist in the Light was known to forever be my own, there was no grief at the loss of previous perception as the sensed recordings of the universe of unrealities resumed.

Questioning the misplaced meaning of Life wholly disappeared into the ineffably exquisite, changeless, ever whole and perfect non-dimensional answer of Life's absolute meaning. It was discovered that the emotions out of alignment with the ecstasy of balanced thinking manifesting balanced creations are never an aspect of God's Reality.

Truly all that exists in “*God's house*” is the ecstasy of Love, being Love.

Emotions out of alignment with Love being Love arise from manifesting belief (belief serving as a fulcrum of expression instead of knowledge) in Life outside of God's house. Projecting Identity to be limited and controlled by the balance-seeking motion of the material, “*outside*” of the inner equilibrium of the interchanging point that balances life with death gives the impression that Mind is located somewhere beyond the Kingdom of Heaven. Belief in Life being controlled by the illusion of motion vs. knowledge of rest in the controller of motion creates the “*detour into fear*” (ACIM) that seemingly divides man from Man. To the fearful, one whole, balanced Kingdom seems split into a harrowingly unbalanced two. And yet to Mind at rest in the eternity of God/Man's rhythmic, balanced thinking, there are no attachments or aversions to the world of motion – there is only unchanging ecstasy as one knows the world of motion “*without*” to be rhythmically interchanging within.

At rest in the absolute qualities of One Mind/Body, one is not conscious of a seemingly separate mind or body threatened by the thought of continuity or of discontinuity. There is only awareness of the essential totality of Creation; there is only the ecstatic knowledge of the qualitative nature of Magnetic Beingness effortlessly imagining the electric work of an eternally giving/regiving Creation.

One Ballet, to Manifest One Love

“He who knows not Me in him first thinks himself as one of many separate and separable forms apart from all things else, and Me. In those, his early days, he knows not Me in him, not suspecting Me in him, e’en though his slightest move is Mine; yea e’en though his very breathing is desire in Me that he should breathe to manifest Me in him...”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

As consciousness dawns, one transcends the strictly sensed existence of “*the early days*” of the unfolding/refolding of the Idea of Man and one comes to knowingly manifest Love with God via joining God in His-Her balanced thinking. One finds rest in the absolute State of Mind and the body-sculpture runs easily on the Autopilot of the will.

Creation is ever opportune as one is at rest in the inner realms of ecstatic thought. Now is (k)now(n) not as an experience in consciousness that seemingly morphs from here to there with the changing frequencies of the states of motion that comprise the body’s seeming birth, growth, maturation, decay and death, but as the Source of the pure, changeless pulse beat of the formless interchanging Love that forever reproduces all that is expressed by it.

Identification with the Light of Love, with Self-knowledge and the balanced extension of knowledge expressing the Self, is to know total fulfillment, complete satiation. Divine function exchanges attachments and aversions to inevitably unbalancing substitutions for knowing in formlessness, and comprehending in form, the sheer equilibrium of Love eternally giving/regiving. Identity in the pure awareness of the Self is knowledge of the ecstatic Context through which all content flows.

Qualitatively one with the still fulcrum of Love and its expression, one gloriously loses the dizzying identification with seemingly moving content to simultaneously notice the perfect equilibrium that is the stillness of Love centering all creating things from within and controlling/balancing them from without. This awareness of the supreme control of magnetic Light over electric light is qualitatively known as Love begetting Love in balanced, rhythmic pulsation where each pulse beat seamlessly ends as its beginning as the other. Void of projecting the Self to be contained by the partialness of dimension, one is wholly full of the non-dimensional Self.

As the body is breathed in and out and in and out again, all is acted out according to God's divine plan to eternally manifest His-Her Love. It is you, when you know you are One with God, breathing the body for the sole purpose of manifesting your Love.

“*Holofractal*” (Nassim Hamein) layers of unrealities that seem personally real via the senses are not, and do not, become Reality; they are merely the records of imagining, carrying forward a glorious ballet of imagination. Be not concerned, beyond natural obedience/command of universal Law, with the sense of quantification as you manifest your Love - Reality is resident not in the transience of seemingly quantified thought, but in the forever-qualities of permanent knowledge and expression.

The Light One Is

“He who would find rest from burdens of his earth must transcend his Earth and be not bound thereto. E’en far above the mountain tops of earth he must rise into My kingdom of the Light which I AM, as he also is, when he knows he also is.”

(The Message of The Divine Iliad)

As the body left from a house on fire in the middle of the night and Mind spontaneously released the seeming bindings to the Earth, the world of duality and separation from Source was wholly demolished in *“the peace that passeth all understanding”*.

I recall the body suddenly seeming to stand completely still. A familiar Voice arose from within: my own Voice – not the ego’s voice for the deceptions of the senses - but the true Voice for *“Me”* that speaks to the ever-open invitation to rest in the knowledge and expression of one’s very own Love.

The disconnection from the senses was like barely discerning the pressure of a feather being released. The *“heavy clay garment”* (Peace Pilgrim) of the body, and the flying ball of Earth that seemingly grounded it, together weighed no more than the plumage of a sparrow.

As consciousness left the body and the Earth to merge with formless awareness of consciousness itself, I first became as if one with the light of the sun and then as if one with the sun’s black body of evacuated space. One with the sun, boxy pixels of conglomerated incandescence seemed multiplied around my center and simultaneously to a lesser degree they radially propagated *“forward”* into space; there was nothing *“behind”* me, the sun; there was only the space *“in front”* of me, to which I gave myself. And then the light pixels were withdrawn as well, and I knew of nothing but being the equally ineffable Love backing the simultaneously occurring *“backwards”* expression of the sun that is the sun’s other-half dark-body pattern in space.

The total, nonlinear quality of the knowledge of Love and its expression was at first conditioned by the extrasensory perception of interchange between black space and bright suns, and yet the straight knowledge of Love’s formless interchange within the stillness of the central Self sourcing the Idea of interchange them was being gifted and re-gifted, like a super-fast opening-and-closing-to-open-again rose. The closing of the rose interchanged to become the opening of it, continuously and seamlessly, and the divine scent of its core that was being veiled and unveiled, veiled and unveiled, was taking supreme control. The nonlinear *“scent”* of Love becoming more of the same Love intensified beyond description as I *“leaned”* into it with total and absolute gratitude, and I was drawn by the speed of Light into the grand Hall of Stillness that is the interchanging point of Creation’s eternal flow.

As I was released into the knowledge of unity with the fulcrum of Love the pulse of Life’s expression is leveraged from, all perception of light and dark and opening and closing completely dissolved from awareness. The divinely-building closing-and-opening of the rose came together at once without delay between the seeming-to-be-two *“directions”*,

and there I remained forever in the climax of the motionless simultaneity of knowing Love interchanging with Love in stillness that swallowed all motion whole. I knew my Self to be one with the perfect equilibrium of Love's interchange, completely inseparable. Seeming location within seeming dimension completely disappeared in the knowledge of the balanced rhythms of this one eternal Love. No concept of Life outside of the living fulcrum of Love and its extension of interchanging Love that the body reflects had ever seemed to be.

While the body was escaping from prematurely passing in a house fire, nothing seeming to be outside of my Self in Love had ever been. As the body fulfilled its spiritual purpose, a concept of a self apart from Oneness with the very Life-Qualities of the Light of Love had never been. As the aggregation of interchanging states of motion called the body was actively navigating its environment and taking appropriate action, I knew only my Self, Being the Love that I am. With surrender to Oneness with Love, I truly didn't have to "be *there*" as a "separate doer". The body was wholly known to be controlled by the desire to express what Love knows, and Love did all the work.

After a perceptual backtracking through seeming stages of Realities projected to the erroneous perception of being helplessly born with an image but to die with it, I'd resumed being one with the Creator as the Creator's Idea of an eternally creating thing and I knew only the wholeness of Life in the Light, with zero conception of death. Life does not "*live in a body just to die*"; Life with the body is the absolute awareness of interchanging Love eternally expressing God's one Idea of Creation. Life is never without its expression; only the senses fall short of recognizing that Father God and Man, "*His Son*", are One.

I did not "*lose my identity into nothingness*" in the State; I realized, in great, inexpressible depth, the Realities of the Identity that I had never lost to the world of seeming motion and could never lose to it. I realized I am forever unified with the still Self and Soul of God, ever knowing only the equilibrium of Love being Love in absolute alignment with the balance-seeking expression of the body, the manifestation of Love. As I knew of the eternal continuity of Love, I realized beyond all doubt that I am no partial-identity, veiled by the seeming stop-frames of the Flower of Life's closings without access to its openings; I am the wholeness of it.

I knew beyond all doubt that I am one with the stillness of the Light, mentally dividing the stillness into opposing states of seeming motion. I may divide and multiply, act and react unequally and manifest distortion, stray from purpose and then straighten out, or I may emulate the straight and narrow, by joining Now in balanced thinking. I alone am the unbound Light; therefore, the "*binding*" experiences in the realms of "*togetherness*" are mine alone to mitigate.

One Fulcrum, Two Levers

“Until man becomes the fulcrum of his Self, through Cosmic knowing he is but an extension of the fulcrum which moves the universe but when his Self becomes the fulcrum of his Self through knowing the Light of universal Self, he then moves the universe.”

(Walter & Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

In the State of conscious Oneness with the Divine Trinity of Light, I became ecstatically aware of the knowledge and balanced thinking that is the one fulcrum and two levers expressing the Idea of Creation: I became aware of being one with Universal Law. I knew of my innate unity with the Light of All-Knowing backing the appearance, disappearance and reappearance of the body I seemingly step into and out of as the senses contract and expand. I knew the very quality of desire to express the Idea of Creation by the rhythmic, balanced continuity of the *“ONE-TWO pulsations of thinking”*. I knew total Oneness with the innate, ecstatic Realities of the Light that is universal stillness simulating universal motion.

In the eternal State of Mind, there is no thought of separation from Source by the seeming divisions of perception; there is only the living awareness of the still knowledge of Idea and the dynamic heartbeat that expresses it. In the absolute State, known is direct-association-by-inclusion-with the extension of Love that is the universal constant of Life’s expression. The qualities-in-one of Being in Love are known forever. Love is all that is given by the Creator, and Love is all that is regiven.

Via the senses, Love seems to be compartmentalized into a living entity and a dying or dead one. Without uncovering the ego-covered knowledge of Life’s simultaneity of expression and illusion of creation, Life is sensed and believed to first be born, and then it is sensed and believed to die. What cannot be recognized through the ego-lording-the-senses is that the unfolding/refolding of all that seems manifest is *known* by the never-covered, omniscient Lord of Mind to be ecstatically incessant. To *“think like God”*, one transcends the cover plates of the senses to identify with the naked fulcrum of Love that extends the universal heartbeat maintaining one’s integral part in being the Person that one already is. In other words, one need *“do”* nothing but rest in what God *“does”*, and then naturally and easily command the body to act with the inspiration thus revealed.

God’s first *“move”* is forever to give Love and God’s second move, immediately born from the first, regives Love for repeating the first. This cycle of giving/regiving Love is forever. In the perfect equilibrium of this current, one forgets the highs and the lows of the tides of effect for the exquisitely ineffable, rhythmic balance of the interchanging pulse beats that are like waves of glad testimony to their ocean of cause.

Prior to the State in the fire, I had been listening to the voice for the ego that limits the eternal nature of the Self. I had been focused on the deceptions of the senses that give

being Love an “*end time*”, favoring bodily sensation over ecstatic thinking and promoting the concept of death which has no Reality in the eternal Light of Love.

In the State, I wholly realized that Life is lived from one still point that is *always and forever just Love*, being Love. The continuity of Life was known as I listened in the silent stillness to the rhythmic, balanced, interchanging Word of Love.

Without the idea of death, projected to covet and behold, there are only the Realities of Life - to rest in, and to know. Rest in Love naturally inspires one to act with Love, and to thereby ecstatically pass the illusion of time.

Epilogue

“To know life thoroughly is to forever feel the ecstasy and joyousness of the pulsations of the universal heartbeat as they are always reflected in our bodies by the universal thought-waves at their constant universal speed.

To live with Mind and body of man so thoroughly attuned to Mind and body of God that their balance is absolute is to know the glory of being ONE with the ONE Being whom we are to the extent of our knowing.”

(Walter & Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

The inner State of knowing Oneness with the Mind, Self, Substance and Soul of God that ended the outer search for lasting relief from fear and anxiety was a timeless, permanent glimpse into the qualitative nature of the uninterrupted-by-belief union with the still Fulcrum and extension of polarized stillness backing the eternally opening/closing-to-open-again *“Flower of Life”*. It was an eternal taste of the full flavour of the absolute Balance of the non-perceptual Kingdom of Heaven that is present everywhere as *“The Universal One”*. To be one with the magnetic Light is to be one with the ecstatic qualities of *“Mind at rest”*: to be One is to be untouched by the electric illusion of *“Mind in action”*.

The universe of sensed-recordings of imagined forms in various stages of regeneration and degeneration disappeared into their qualitative Source in a triplicate of infused-with-knowledge flashes until it was completely known that the thinking constructing and deconstructing for reconstructing the illusion of creating things is eternal. The universe was known to be nothing but the perpetual effect of a Knowing, Thinking Being of Love, presented via the timeless Principle of Love, maintained via the timeless Law of Love, and wholly known by the Healing Principle of rest in timeless Love.

There had never been a time of my birth or a time of my death and nor would there ever be; my Identity never left the stillness and the Realities of Life in the stillness known as the qualities of Mind thinking to arrange the substance-less Substance of Mind into/out of, into/out of desired forms.

I knew the Realities of Life to be *“Balance, Love, Truth and the Law”*, and simulating them through balanced thinking to extend Idea into the 3D world of form to be divine purpose. I knew Life to forever be at rest in the fulcrum of the Light of Love which Mind *is* and manifesting Love to forever be the Mind’s true profession – aka, what the body is intended *to do*.

I knew my Self: Mind, Body, Soul, to be inseparable from the ultimate Reality of The Changeless One of Love. Wholly at rest in the knowledge of Balanced Love and eternally balanced expression, The Changeless One is never deceived by the sense of seeming change.

AUTHOR'S NOTE

“The energy which man uses does not begin in man – it ends in him. It does not extend from him, nor does he extend it. It is extended TO him and he receives it as his Cosmic gift in the measure of his desire to be given – WHICH HE MUST REGIVE in order that he again be regiven.”

(Walter & Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

Conceiving and completing art that endures in Mind is the ecstasy of the Supreme Artist, and products thus conceived and completed may provide for their viewers the highly personal reaction of regenerated inspiration.

In the State in the fire, the gift of knowing my Self to be one with the Artist was extended in a timeless flash in order that it be regiven.

And so, after many years of *“forward time”*, several re-writings, and extensive study of the Russell Cosmogony to gain a working vocabulary for the science of creating that was qualitatively revealed in the State, I humbly extend to you this little book.

Always and forever with Love,

Darcie

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“The fulcrum from which all power springs is KNOWLEDGE. When you have that Omniscience, which is unfolding in Cosmic Man you will no longer misuse, break or disobey God’s law, because of being unaware of it, you will COMMAND it because you KNOW the law from being the law.”

(Walter and Lao Russell, Universal Law, Natural Science and Philosophy)

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