

PSYCHIC CONSCIOUSNESS

This is such a complex issue that, without any preparatory fanfare, we'll just jump right in to the middle of it -- fire off all the guns at once, so to speak.

This chapter might just as well be called "the confusions of consciousness," because, beginning with the ancient psychical traditions right up until today, psychics will tell you that everything there is has a form of consciousness.

Now I'm sure some of us will have difficulty in thinking that a parking meter has any consciousness, or the sidewalk in front of your house, or the garbage can, or the people next door, or some of our past heads of State. But when it comes to our automobiles, for example, or our typewriters, or our word processors, the whole matter suddenly takes on new meaning. We find ourselves caressing them, giving them a pet name, talking to them, begging them to behave and not malfunction.

Mercenaries have favorite knives or guns they know kill better; gardeners have certain hoes they know hoe better. Investors have certain banks they know bank better. Astronomers have certain telescopes they know telescope better. And so on.

Naturally enough, all this is talked about, when it is, molto segreto (very quietly and secretly), because our official technocracy views such goings on as worse than merely pagan, that is, positively primitive.

Roughly speaking, our technocracy believes that it is only humans, when awake (aware), that have any real consciousness. Devoted dogs and charging bulls and the assistant foreman (he's just a paid worker) who "talks" to the factory equipment and makes it all work harmoniously don't count -- officially. Although technocracy will admit (grudgingly) that all humans have consciousness, the better or best forms of it repose, in an ascending order of importance, in people with lots of money who will fund "scientific" research (which is pre-defined by the technocracy), people with political influence, and PhDs from any of the seven leading "blue-blood" universities. All others, who well may have consciousness, are only replaceable parts in the system they are making work. It is money, politics and PhDs that define what the system will be; so naturally the system's overlords have the best, most pristine, consciousnesses. And so it goes.

Now, all seriousness aside, we have all encountered people who are perfectly wide awake, but whom we have had opportunity to see are hardly conscious of anything at all, or only partly so. So any dependence upon the presence of "awakeness" to act as a guide or definition or criterion for the presence of "consciousness" seems a risky business, if, for example, you

have the occasion to put your life, your money, your love in such a person's hands. So now, perhaps, you can see how complex and confusing this issue is.

If we want to get to the kernel of all this, Webster's is of little help, as might be expected. In the same way as it encourages the use of the word "fate" to define "destiny," and "destiny" to define "fate," and "energy" to define "force," and vice versa, the dictionary uses the term "awareness" to define "consciousness" and vice versa, making synonyms of words that, essentially, are not synonymous, but heedlessly using them anyway, the sum result being to leave both words definition-less.

Let's clear this up a little. The term "aware" comes from an archaic Old English word (gewar) meaning wary and/or watchful. Our present term "conscious" comes from the Latin com + scire which meant to share another's knowledge of an outward fact or an inward state. Our term "awake" comes from another archaic Old English word (awakenen) which meant becoming active again. (In this regard, "sleep" or "asleep" meant becoming inactive or dead.)

What advantage it has been to technocracy to confuse these originally precise words and make them synonymous, I can't imagine. Technocracy has utterly lost the delicate, effective (and, I dare say, beautiful) meanings of the concepts the ancients, in their wisdom, bestowed into the words. At any rate, it is stupid to say, of a person coming out of sleep or a coma, that he or she is regaining consciousness. No such thing may be

happening at all. The person is merely becoming active again -- re-activating the body. It might be quite some time before the person is up to becoming aware or conscious.

Besides, as many of us have experienced, we can well be aware and conscious even during sleep. How many times have we, justifiably as it turns out, been dragged back into activity (awakened) by some awareness or consciousness of danger to ourselves, to a loved one or to our property, perceived during sleep?

We can get a better idea of the precise meanings of these terms if we reduce them to slang idioms. Awareness equates to "street-smarts," for one thing; consciousness equates to "being hep" or "with it" or "right on!"; awake equates to "being on the move" or, perhaps, "on the war-path."

These slang idioms preserve a consciousness (a sharing) of the attributes to which they refer. And, if you have been perceptive in separating the differences between these delicate attributes, you may have, by now, cognized that it is only when they are imbued or informed by some of the emerald (psychic) talents that they will work best (something the psychical traditions have well understood). Mere rationalizing intelligence (the jewel in the crown of technocracy) more often than not flounders in their presence. More "bad guesses" have been made in the age of our non-psychic technocracy than in any other time in history.

Now let's put all this in context by using a couple of analogies. Earlier in this book, we had occasion to refer to the emerald talent called "the green thumb." The woman down the street has a garden that is lush and so vibrantly grows that everyone else's in the neighborhood looks like the Sahara in spite of scientifically concocted pesticides and fertilizers. Only the kids in the street with their "smarts" know what is happening: "Man," they say, "that old bag is really with her plants, ain't she?"

On Wall Street, a newcomer no one has ever heard of before arrives on the scene and, within six months, has made \$48 million (this has actually happened), founded a new firm that employs over a thousand upward-mobility personnel, bought an estate in Scarsdale, is driven about in a stretch-limo with a full time chauffeur and his wife has become an important political influence in the benefits staged to help support the Metropolitan Opera. "Man!" say other brokers, salivating and drooling, "he is really with the markets! How long do you suppose his 'energies' will last him."

What the kids and the brokers are referring to is that the woman-gardener and the johnnie-come-lately are "in to" the consciousnesses of the plants and the stock markets. This enables them to work with (consciousness-sharing) their targets. They are, as it were, in transrational contact with plants and the market, both of which, as everyone really knows (science be damned) have a consciousness of their own.

The ancient psychics and occultists understood this very well, as did the "primitives" (those remaining still do, to wit, the Australian aborigines), and were very careful to take some awareness-care to comprehend the "consciousnesses" they proposed to work among, which are on-going all the time anyway.

But the ancients understood one additional factor relevant to all these possible and potential forms of consciousnesses. If one could not work their way, psychically, through them and correctly perceive their characteristics and essential differences, the whole tended to appear as one gigantic confusion. The whole of this vast mess was called by the ancient Hebrew prophets the "tower of Babel," and this "edifice" still is ongoing today. Within this "tower" and unless one possessed psychic talents somewhat developed, you can be sure that nothing is going to go right. Needless to say, Babel is the chief citadel of the fates.

The next time you approach a parking meter, you might want to try to "get with it" and "see" in advance if it intends to keep up its "time expired" sign after you have put your quarter in. You might also like to "sleep" on this chapter and let your newly defined consciousness and awareness stow its implications in the appropriate places. The going is going to get a little rougher in what follows.