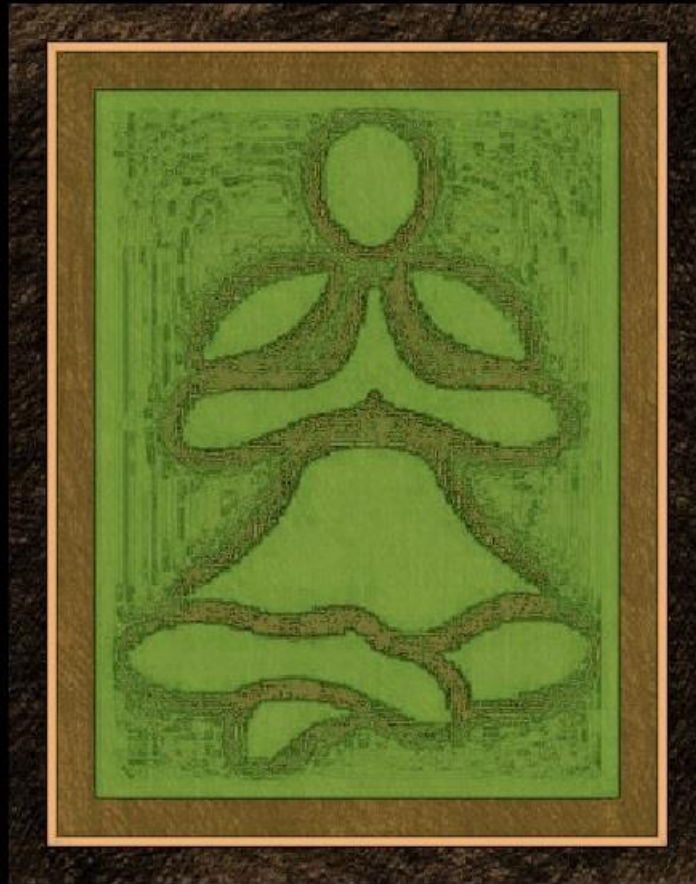


A Finely Tuned Spiritual Being

A GORDON MARCUS AURELIUS PARKS NOVELLA



By
G.K. Walker

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CHAPTER 1

2126. Dr. Gordon M.A. Parks loved vintage instrumental lo-fi music. ‘The Things We Were’ played slowly as he laid on the rejuvenation bed and drifted off, having an out of body experience. Some of the instrumentals took him on a journey. The retired aerospace industrialist and former Chief Technology Officer of the super conglomerate OM Group navigated from one wave to the next, carried further away in his consciousness as the rejuvenation technology healed and energized his body. Many of the compositions caused him to tap his foot in tempo. He started using his curated Spotify bespoke playlist music service whenever he took a three-hour session on the healing bed years ago. The combination worked well. He felt healthier for longer periods of time. Parks composed dozens of playlists at the music site. ‘Citizen of the Cosmos II and III’ were by far his favorite relaxing ambient soundscapes playlists.

Life in the 2120s was—brisk. Official colonization of the nearest twelve neighboring star systems was still burgeoning. The Orbital Industrial Colony had long replaced the International Space Station in 2060. Humanity lived, worked, and played among the heavens. Asteroid mining generated new billionaires from geological adventurers daring enough to take the mortal risk.

Parks took it all in from the third-floor master suite of the Mayan pyramid influenced, opaquing glass encased mansion. He retired from his position as Provost of the Enoch Institute. His children Gabrielle and Gordon Jr, affectionately named G2, run the administration of the institute’s Integrated Product Design Engineering Program. So do his personal protection androids, Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta. They are the small institute’s instructors, having been programmed by Parks and G2. They were dependable, humanoid A.I. machines. Perfect for training graduate students focused on the future innovation of products and transportation. He retired from aerospace and Type One tech conglomerate OM Group years ago but remained on its board of directors in an emeritus capacity.

Damned if that so called Singularity didn’t come to pass, Parks thought. Non-biological intelligence had evolved to such an astonishing degree that AI was utilized in everything from transportation to everyday smart devices. His personal AI agent, named HAL, in tribute to the old Arthur C. Clarke character, had all the qualities of a personal concierge or valet. It also had the duties of co-piloting his aethership. Parks maintained his position as one of Earth’s Ambassadors in the NATO InterWorld Council. So too did his wife, Eve Nichele. She was a custom-made billion-dollar clone of the long-deceased love of his life. Their final child together, Hope, was away at college, following in her older sister Emily’s career education path and the family business, attending the Royal Academy of Art in the UK, studying Integrated Design Engineering.

Parks’ wife was an IWC Ambassador as well and took to her duties off-world lately. She and the High Ambassador emeritus James Peterson were on diplomatic mission of discovery throughout the Virgo Supercluster. The trip was to introduce Eve to as many IWC space bases in

this region of the universe. Peterson was on what might be his final tour of space. If the High Ambassador passed on during their journey, Eve would have the duty of sending Peterson's burial casket to the nearest star with all the formal circumstance and ceremony paid to the elderly diplomat's remains.

Parks had entered a more spiritual phase of his solitary, artificially extended life. He knew there had to be something greater than organized religion, something everlasting that predated its inception. Something more personal, more communal, a more Cosmic interpretation. He used the Moog-Hoberman unit to expand his consciousness, to reach out to the universe in all directions. Every moment, framed in time and space, became precious to him. No more of it would be wasted, not one second. Then it hit Parks' mind like a jolt of electricity, the epiphany that he needed to leave all the sage knowledge that he discovered on his life's journey to his children, especially his daughter Hope, his last child. Of all his children, being the youngest, Hope would face the toughest journey. She worked hard to develop her social skills and move past the early onset of childhood mild autism spectrum disorder.

Parks enlisted the aid of HAL, his personal AI agent and the AI of his aethership to compile all the spiritual lessons he learned over his lifetime. The task was simple enough yet complex at the same time. Explain existence to her, all of existence. He would begin in earnest to have his thoughts transcribed.

Parks said, "To my dearest little one, Hope, I wish you well in your first year away from home in college. You will always be my little girl, even after you grow up and begin your adult life. I want to convey to you all the wise teachings that I have learned that may be useful to you on your life's journey. I am sure you will find the following affirmations and factoids both useful and enlightening..."

You are spirit in a physical body. You are spirit in the flesh. You are Eternal Life expressing itself. You are a Cosmic Being. You are all power, intelligence and wisdom because you are connected to the Divine Source. You are a Citizen of the Cosmos.

The human eye can only see between 330-770 Terahertz. Our ears can only detect sound between 20 Hertz-20 Kilohertz. These ranges make up only a small fraction of the total sound and light frequency range. There is a lot going on beyond what we see and hear.

You live in your house therefore don't trash your house— You also live in your mind, therefore, please don't trash your mind.

Your mind is a magnet. If you think of blessings, you attract blessings. And if you think of problems, you attract problems. Always cultivate good thoughts and always remain positive and optimistic.

There are two types of introverts. Type one: They like to be alone. They like being quiet and enjoy a quiet environment. They prefer staying in because there is too much stimulation outside. They can be in their room or work environment as long as possible without getting bored. There's always something going on in their mind or on their desk.

Type two: They like to be alone. They are not necessarily quiet. They get easily bored. They like to go out and explore—on their own. They like traveling but often wear headphones so that they can keep the experiences to themselves without interacting with other people. They don't mind stimulation from the outside world as long as they have enough privacy to digest it by themselves.

Dopamine is the brain's reward chemical and can be released by eating food, achieving a goal, completing a task, and self-care activities.

Serotonin can be released by sun exposure, being exposed to nature, mindfulness, and meditation.

Endorphins can be released by exercise, listening to instrumental music, watching entertainment, and laughter.

Oxytocin can be released by socializing, physical touch, petting animals, and helping others.

Uniqueness of form does not make us central to the story of the universe. Nor should it make us the special object of attention of some deity. Humanity is most likely near the bottom, or at least midway, in the great chain of intelligent beings in the universe. This follows from the age of the universe and the youth of our species.

The universe is believed to be between fourteen to twenty-seven billion years old. Humanity, or the genus *homo* evolved only two million years ago, and archaic *homo sapiens* only 500,000 years ago. *Homo sapiens sapiens* is considerably younger than that, and terrestrial civilization and history cover only a few millennia.

Even taking into account that the universe needed billions of years to generate the ingredients for life, if nature, and perhaps other cosmic agents, select for intelligence, it has probably been doing so at numerous sites long before we evolved. Surely this has relevance to the concept of humanity's relationship to any deity. Humanity must be open to radically new concepts of the Creator, not necessarily the God of the ancients, nor the God of human imagination, but a Creator grounded in cosmic evolution, and the biological universe. —Cosmotheology Principles

Everything is energy and that's all there is to it. Match the frequency of the reality you want, and you cannot help but get that reality. It can be no other way. This is not philosophy. This is physics. -A. Einstein

What does it look like in the brain when we are in a heightened state of learning? It's a lot like tuning into your favorite radio station. We have a unique harmony of some of our attention-supportive neurotransmitters like Dopamine, Norepinephrine, and Acetylcholine. When these three harmonize in the front of the brain, it feels like quality, focused attention. Dopamine gives you the clearest neurotransmission. Norepinephrine is like a boost to the signal, giving you perfect clarity. Acetylcholine sticks the memory into that perfect configuration. –The Neurosculpting Institute

Every man lives in Two realms: the internal and the external. The internal is that realm of spiritual ends expressed in art, literature, morals, and religion. The external is that of complex devices, techniques, mechanisms, and instrumentalities by means of which we live. -M. L. King

The true mystic progresses rapidly through the illusion of sects and creeds and arrives at the realization that there is no place for religious prejudice in the enlightened spiritual life. Gradually, he accepts the positive contributions of all religions, recognizing the universality of Truth. -M. P. Hall

May you attract someone who speaks your language, so you don't have to spend a lifetime translating your soul.

One of the most powerful lessons you can learn is how to convert the negative energy from the pain you've ever suffered, into constructive actions that improve you, for others.

Don't focus on the pain. Focus on the progress.

Much suffering, much unhappiness arises when you take each thought that comes into your head for the truth. Acknowledging the good that is already in your life is the foundation for all abundance. – E. Tolle

Religion vs Spirituality. Religion is believing in someone else's experience. Spirituality is having your own experience.

Yes, you can make life a win-win situation, only if you live in a detached mode, without any expectations. Just live, love, laugh, learn, labor, pray, and leave life in your final moments on this earthly plane, fulfilled with the spiritual experience. The rest is all void. We came from nothing so we can't lose. Every moment, everything is a win.

Everybody loves you when you let things slide, but as soon as you start checking things and creating boundaries, you become most hated.

The mind is like water. When it's turbulent, it's difficult to see. But when it's calm, everything becomes clear. – Buddha

There is a special kind of person in this world who is often misunderstood. These people tend to be loners, the free spirits. They see the world for all they can and should be, although the world rarely sees them. They are the old souls, the dreamers, the people in tune with life, so intuitive of emotions that they frighten us. They frighten us not because of who they are, but because of who we are not, what we lack.

Ancient souls reach depths we cannot understand. They have a connection with the Creator, with the Universe, with Nature, and that's why they are the people who will change the world. It takes a confident person to love an old soul. They are loyal. They help us grow; they are not materialistic. They understand the deep connections in life. They are examples of bravery. They walk the most painful roads of this life, and yet they find the courage to smile, are often selfless, supporting others. – L. Fletcher

Everything that happens in life is perfectly aligned by a divine force, once you start believing in that higher power you realize that control is an illusion. This does not mean that you don't have to take any action. It simply means you accept life as it is, you don't try to force things to happen. You don't flow against the current of the river, you flow with the river.

You start living life effortlessly with awareness of each moment because you realize everything is connected. There may be some things that feel really bad right now, but in the future, you realize those bad times made you a stronger person. So, trust in the divine timing of life. Nothing is a coincidence in this Universe, everything is aligned and connected. – The Higher Self

You need to hear your inner voice and trust it. It is your consciousness in tune which tells what is going on. Listen to it. Raise its volume; you will recognize it as your own.

At this point in my life, I don't care if I am misunderstood. As long as I know where I am going, the rest of the world can think whatever they like.

Your home is an extension of your energy field. That's why good practices like cleaning your home, rearranging your furniture, organizing your closet, and getting rid of objects that are cluttering your space can have a profound impact on your mind, body, and spirit. –M. Hasnaa

Learn to get in touch with the silence within yourself and know that everything in this life has a purpose. There are no mistakes or coincidences, all events are blessings given to us to learn from.

You are not a human looking for a spiritual awakening. You are a spiritual being attempting to cope with a human awakening. See yourself from the perspective of the spirit within. Discard all that you are not. Let your soul be your guide.

Peace. It does not mean to be in a place where there is no trouble, noise, or hard work. It means to be in the midst of those things and still be calm in your heart.

We don't really heal anything; we simply let it go. The difference between a good life and a bad life is how well you walk through the fire. – C. Jung

And I loved her, even though she wasn't mine to keep, I loved her dearly and could not envision life without her.

Fate eventually intervened and she was gone. And now as the years have passed, I can't remember a life with her in it.

Was it all merely a dream? Or perhaps a delusion, created to soothe the sting of loneliness. – M. Xavier

Patience is the calm acceptance that things can happen in a different order than the one you have in mind. – tinybuddha.com

The things I need to understand before I die: What was before the Big Bang? Quantum Entanglement. Consciousness. Singularity. Dimensions. Dark Matter.

For Peace to reign on Earth, humans must evolve into new beings. –I. Kant

Ascension isn't for the faint-hearted. It happens when you're committed to growth and self-healing. You grind, isolate, breakdown, you get back up, and the old you dies. You break old patterns and heal old traumas, only to revisit them again and learn something new this time. The more light you embody, the more you become a walking portal of the Source in human form. You are the Universe becoming aware of itself.

Sometimes it feels better not to talk. At all. About anything. To anyone. In order to hear yourself, you need days of silence.

Don't gain the world and lose your soul, wisdom is better than silver and gold.

Sometimes our lives have to be completely shaken up, changed and rearranged to relocate us to the place we were meant to be.

Meditation is the journey from movement to stillness, from sound to silence.

Knowledge makes a man unfit to be a slave. – F. Douglass

A hungry stomach, an empty wallet and a broken heart can teach you the best lessons of life. – R. Williams

Be alone, that is the secret of invention; be alone, that is where ideas are born. –N. Tesla

When I say I am blessed, I don't mean money or material things. I mean situations that were sent to destroy me didn't even touch my soul.

Please understand this: Bad chapters can still create great stories. Wrong paths can still lead to right places. Failed dreams can still create successful people. Sometimes it takes losing yourself to find yourself.

Weak people revenge. Strong people forgive. Intelligent people ignore.

Slaughterhouses are hidden because if people witnessed what happens there, everyone would be vegan.

Who are you? You are 1 person out of 7 billion people residing on 1 planet out of 8 planets orbiting 1 star out of roughly 300 billion stars in 1 galaxy out of 200 billion to 3000 trillion galaxies in 1 universe out of 100^{000} universes in the multiverse.

If you travel at the speed of light: It takes 1.3 seconds to get to the moon, 8.3 minutes to get to the Sun, 2000 years to get out of the Milky Way Galaxy, and 90 Billion years to get to the edge of the Observable Universe. (Thank the Creator for FTL technology)

By the time you read this, the Earth will have traveled 300 kilometers, the Sun will have traveled 2000 kilometers, and the Milky Way Galaxy will have traveled 6000 kilometers.

The true currency of the Earth is not money, its energy.

What is OM? Pronounced AUM, it is everything. It is the Source. It is the vibration of the entire Universe.

Don't just move on from people that hurt you. Move on from the version of you that gave people power over you.

It would be a shame to die of stupidity, in the age of information.

Live every day as if it's your last. Let go of the pain and forgive the past. Our time is short and slipping fast. It won't be long 'til our moment has passed.

Solitude is not the same as loneliness. Solitude is romance with the entire cosmos.

You are as old as the Universe, because matter can't be created or destroyed. In the deepest level, you are the Universe experiencing itself.

You are not responsible for any woke programming you recieved in childhood. As an adult, you are 100% responsible for fixing it.

An Old Soul. There is a special kind of person in our world who finds themselves alone and isolated, almost since birth. Solitary existence isn't from a preference or antisocial temperament. Old in their soul, this person finds their outlook on life vastly more matured at a younger age than those around.

The sage battles his own ego. The fool battles everyone else. – Sufi Proverb

When you are alone, mind your thoughts.

When you are with friends, mind your toungue.

When you are angry, mind your temper.

When you are with a group, mind your behavior.

When you are in trouble, mind your emotions.

When the Creator starts blessing you, mind your ego.

One in 200 stars has habitable Earth-like planets surrounding it. In the entire galaxy, there are half a billion stars with Earth-like planets going around them. So when we look up at the night sky, it makes sense that someone is looking back at us. – Dr. M. Kaku

“Well Hope, that's a lot to digest. We'll stop there for now. HAL will also send to you via a Moog-Hoberman trasmission, select exerpts from the 'Talk' I gave your big brother when he came of young adult age, and notes on Earth Exo-Politics and 21st century Terran and alien astrophysics.

I will be in communication with you again soon. Love, Dad.”

Chapter 2

Dr. Parks spent an hour in seiza naikan settled introspection after a session of Tai Chi-Shibashi movement exercise. As he entered the depths of the devoid mind, he paid attention to his diaphragmic breathing, meditating on the pain, and suffering in the world, and his ability to effectuate substantive change. Parks' company had been for many decades a philanthropic catalyst around the world. The OM Group Foundation financed global agricultural cooperatives, made annual donations to the St. Jude Organization, Shriners Hospitals, and the National Pediatric Cancer Foundation. Parks created the OM Group Scholarship Foundation, donating one billion dollars annually worldwide to award full scholarships for Electrical, Aeronautical and Mechanical Engineering, and Industrial Design students facing hardship and unable to afford college or trade school tuition costs. Parks established the Children's Magnetic Sciences Museums worldwide, and the Eve Dumont Charitable Organization awarded small grants and micro business loans to emerging third world communities. But the elderly billionaire felt there was more that he could contribute while he still had time.

Parks would often think what his life would have been like if he were not a successful aerospace engineer and industrial designer. What a fresh hell of failure his life would have been if no one believed in him at a young age, if no one had been there to give him guidance on exactly how to reach his educational goals. In Parks' mind, it would be a case of near criminal neglect. Yet he knew it still goes on every day. Whole generations of young people fall through the cracks of society and fail epically, because no one cares enough to help nurture and guide them early in life. Imagine if no one, not even family, neither parents nor elder siblings, makes sure that their youth are put on the path of STEM education and their future is mapped out for them early. It is disgraceful.

Parks took a quick shower, shaved, and changed into formal, all-black warrior priest attire, then headed to the institute. Today he would refrain from talking only when necessary. This would be a day of silence, a practice often used for growth in many religions and spiritual disciplines. His wife and youngest daughter were away for a long time. He would finally know what it felt like to miss them. This would be a perfect time to focus his consciousness inward, on quiet, relaxing peace. He would go on a walkabout of the institute. He followed the day-to-day activities of the grad students, auditing the classes often. Parks still enjoyed the academic world, where young, optimistic minds could dare to dream about the future of humanity.

Parks sat in and audited several classes and sat in the lecture theater, enjoying his retirement. His daughter Gabrielle noticed him walking through the institute, but he didn't stop to pay her a visit at the administrative building. So, she figured that his mind was on a new project. This wouldn't be the first time she saw that far away look in her father's eyes, in contemplative concentration. He looked as if he were pondering a great many things.

Parks observed all four on the Enoch Institute's android instructors, they handled their duties with exceptional skill. Then it dawned on him, the thought from earlier in the day. There *was* more that he could contribute-- while he still had time. He knew what he had to do.

Parks would open branches of the Enoch Institute— in London and New York. Trade schools for graduate design engineers in Europe and America, teaching Integrated Product Design Engineering. All taught by androids similar to the institute's androids Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta. Human administrators, human-like android instructors. He would train graduate students from around the world at these two trade schools, on the future innovation of products and transportation. He would make plans to visit OM Group London and the Hearst building headquarters in New York.

But first, a small excursion. Long overdue. Marlborough, UK.

Parks decided a dimensional conduit would drop him right where he needed to go. He hadn't used that function of his official government Smartarm device in years. The hand unit activates a dimensional doorway between so-called A through B corridor X-points, or electron diffusion regions, by sending a compressed pulse, high pitched modulated encrypted circular-stream burst between 1440 and 1445.35 megahertz. For thirty seconds or any length of time depending on the dial up, a bluish seam of light opens, growing into a two-meter-wide by three-meter-high 'entrance' of glowing translucent white light. It is a wall of energy that looks unnatural, other-worldly. The immediate space around the entrance looks out of focus.

He departed from the atrium of the Mayan pyramid inspired villa, near the tree planted in its center. It was more than a mere tree. It was a tree of life, created from a hybrid seed, at the molecular level twenty years ago by a rogue AI data cube. The tree grew into the weirdest hybrid plant life ever seen. Each branch grew a different fruit or vegetable, even its roots bore herbs and vegetables. Apparently, for a Type Three sentient ASI library data cube, with knowledge of every civilization throughout the Virgo Supercluster and beyond, it was not impossible. After it was harvested, the tree never bore produce again.

Through the dimensional conduit he reached his dial-up destination, a cottage in the English countryside of Marlborough on an acre of land. After a pause to get his bearing, Parks knocked on the entrance door. The elderly woman that opened it looked at him as though she was seeing a ghost. Then tears welled in her eyes.

"Dad," Emily said.

"Hey kiddo." Parks slowly embraced his oldest daughter.

"Please, come in." Emily stepped back and welcomed into her home a man she hadn't seen in twenty-four years, besides the obligatory holiday holocards and calls. He looked to be about her age, but he was twice that. "What brings you here, I mean, -- how did you arrive?"

"I used a conduit. It opened up within a hundred feet of your place."

“I still can’t get over the tech,” Emily said. “It’s good to see you. Where’s Mom? Is she alright?”

“Away on official duties as a NATO InterWorld Council Ambassador. That’s all I’m allowed to say. She’s doing fine.”

There was an uncomfortable silence that lingered too long. Then Parks spoke from his heart.

“I shouldn’t have acted so harshly in the past with you and your husband. But the lives of several security personnel were senselessly lost. I thought that I was doing the right thing when I made you and your husband step down. Where is he?”

“New York. We have been separated five years now.”

“I’m sorry,” Parks said. “I didn’t know.”

“You are also a great grandfather. Your granddaughter Rachel gave birth to a girl in February.”

Parks’ sense of shame at exiling his eldest daughter from his life grew heavier, Emily wiped the tears away as she talked. There was nothing he could do. Her pain was a mortal wound that he caused when he fired them.

They sat there in more uncomfortable silence. Parks didn’t dare bring up his plans to expand the Enoch Institute to London, lest she think that was the real reason he finally reached out to her in person after over two decades. Truth be told, Gordon M.A. Parks was just a lousy father, he knew it, so did Emily.

He didn’t know what to do, only to hug his daughter close and tell her repeatedly, “I’m sorry Emily. I’m sorry for hurting you. It wasn’t your fault.”

Sometimes a hug and an apology are all you have to do to mend a broken heart. Even if you are a billionaire.

Chapter 3

Dr. Parks returned to the Gamba, Gabon estate, after spending the day with Emily, catching up on his eldest daughter, Emily's life. She had reinvented herself. Emily was now an acclaimed artist, an impressionist and portrait painter. Parks returned with a few paintings to display in the smart mansion corridors and his master suite. He promised to pay her for the pieces over her objections. His wife Eve had pressed Parks to end the rift with their daughter. He could now give her the good news the next time she communicated with him.

Parks spent the next few months developing floor plans, then breaking ground on new institutes for the higher education of design engineers in London and New York simultaneously. Concrete foundations were poured. The construction of laboratories, domiciles, social and administrative buildings began in earnest. Things were moving fast. He planned for the two additional institutes to open in eighteen months.

His personal protection androids were the key to replicating the Enoch Institutions. Android instructors would teach the same downloaded identical IDE curriculum. There would be literally three sets of identical androids. Two new copies of Alpha, Beta, Charlie, and Delta were being manufactured to serve as faculty, one set each for the London and New York locations. Administrative staff for the dual institutes would be selected from local OM Group personnel. There is no tuition to attend the Enoch Institute. Prospective scholarship graduate students are recruited. Admittance and scholarship award is by invitation only. The institutes would average no more than a dozen gifted 'Fluid Intelligence' graduate students per year. The innovations they develop would be produced for OM Group's 'Z' Division Labs. Products that make the grade for innovation would go into production. Royalties would be shared with the design engineering team and the company.

The campuses and pedagogy are a gift to the profession that allowed his creativity to flourish. California already had Art Center College in Pasadena and UC Long Beach and Davis, so Parks didn't consider opening an IDE trade institution on the West Coast.

Parks' weekly sessions on the rejuvenation bed were beginning to take longer than the three-hour norm. He knew what that meant. The bed was designed to accommodate human physiology but could do only so much. The human body just wasn't built to last centuries, and Parks was nearing age one hundred and sixty, he had already benefited from some of this life systems science, doubling his life span. He was pain free of the arthritic inflammatory processes that plague the elderly human body. Now he looked like a seventy-year-old and had the health of a man in his fifties. His exercise regimen over the years switched to stationary bike, tai chi, healing modality therapy, and nootropic or nutraceutical supplements. For his age, he was in optimal health, but he knew this day would come. The day was now fast approaching when

treatment wouldn't last as long or minor injuries wouldn't heal thoroughly. The day when his age would overtake the battle to stay alive.

He settled into a meditative posture on a raised padded platform he designed and built on the fourth-floor observation deck. Time to reenter the depths of the devoid mind, for as long as he could free his consciousness. This time, an ambient soundscape played on a loop in the background of the dimly lit master suite below. He slipped a little further away and maintained a strict silence for weeks. G2 spoke briefly to his father daily, lived with him and decided long ago that they would take care of Parks as he aged. By the time he and his sister Gabeille finished their work at the institute, Parks would already be resting. Nothing seemed out of the ordinary. Only Parks knew, he was slowly passing away. If he survived long enough to open the new schools, he would rest in peace. Later that evening, he prepared another Qmail message for his daughter in college.

“To my dearest little one, Hope, I am sending you more daily affirmations and factoids that I know will serve you well in your first year away from home...”

The best six doctors: sunshine, water, rest, air, exercise and diet.

Did you know that every single organ and system in your body—from your bones to your heart, to your brain and everything in between—will regenerate itself completely multiple times over the course of your life? You grow a completely new heart every 15 years, your bones are only two years old, your lungs and skin are around two to four weeks old, and your intestines have replaced all their cells within the last three days.

Your body cleanses up toxins, so does your mind. That's why self-mental healing is so essential. It helps to clean your system and allow positive mental energy and nutrients to come in. -Master T. Sun

Don't be surprised if your support group isn't comprised of familiar faces. The Universe will place strangers in your life to take you to higher places.

We are caged by our cultural programming. Culture is a mass hallucination, and when you step outside of the mass hallucination you see it for what it's worth.

Slow success builds character. Fast success builds ego.

A true Mystic follows no one's path, but rather creates one, knows no authority and bows to nobody. Mysticism is not a religion, but a lone journey where one becomes awakened from within. Illumination is a win of light over darkness.

Do not compare, do not measure. No other way is like yours. All other ways deceive and tempt you. You must fulfill the way that is in you. – C. Jung

Look for three things in a person: intelligence, energy, and integrity. If they don't have the last one, don't bother even with the first two. – W. Buffet

Birth in the physical is death in the spiritual. Death in the physical is birth in the spiritual.

The moment you distance yourself from people who hurt you is the moment you'll realize how much calmer your life can be. Always choose peace over chaos. Always gravitate towards those who match your energy rather than those who don't. - R. M. Drake

Human life is an ongoing process of continuous development from infancy, childhood, adolescence, and adulthood. As we grow, we experience challenges, trials, difficulties, frustrations, and failures. However, we continue to strive to improve ourselves in all aspects; physically, mentally, emotionally, socially, and spiritually, to attain a meaningful life.

You become what you understand. -S. Keirkegaard

We are all one. Only egos, beliefs and fears separate us. -N. Tesla

If you suffer, it is because of you. If you feel blissful, it is because of you. Nobody else is responsible. Only you, and you alone. You are your heaven and hell too. -Osho

Wisdom comes with the ability to be still. Just look and just listen. No more is needed. Being still, looking, and listening activates the non-conceptual intelligence within you. Let stillness direct your words and actions. -E. Tolle

Wisdom is never violent: Where wisdom reigns there is no conflict between thinking and feeling.
– C. Jung

Letting people be wrong about you or a situation while keeping your peace and focus is the most misunderstood power move you will ever make. – M. R. Oliver

I have arrived at a stage in life where I evaluate the energies I allow around me. Once, I paid little to no attention to the type of vibes people brought to the table. Today, though, I strive for richness: richness in chemistry, richness in conversation, and richness in mind. If we are delivering weak fruits, that is a sign we need to go sow again. I am through sitting back and allowing energy that is not up to par with my growth, into my life. – IG

Buddha was asked, “What have you gained from meditation?” He replied, “Nothing!” Then he continued, “However, let me tell you what I have lost: anger, anxiety, depression, insecurity, fear of old age and death.”

The conflict is not between good and evil, but between knowledge and ignorance.

Everyone you meet is fighting a battle you know nothing about. Be kind. Always. – R. Williams

Darkness has no power... it's just the absence of light. Trust in your light when darkness comes. Be the light.

Life is not just happening to you; it's happening through you.

Heal the root so the tree is stable. -D. Morrison

Physicists are made of atoms. A physicist is an attempt by an atom to understand itself. -Dr. M. Kaku

Those who do not think critically do not notice their chains.

The happiness of your life depends on the quality of your thoughts. -M. Aurelius

The world could have gone wireless, before it was wired, if we would have taken (Tesla) this man seriously.

Fortunately, some are born with spiritual immune systems that sooner or later give rejection to the illusory world view grafted upon them from birth through social conditioning. They begin sensing that something is amiss and start looking for answers. Inner knowledge and anomalous outer experiences show them a side of reality others are oblivious to, and so begins their journey of awakening. Each step of the journey is made by following the heart instead of following the crowd and by choosing knowledge over the veils of ignorance. -H. Bergson

If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear to man as it truly is... Infinite. -W. Blake

Intuition is seeing through the eyes of the soul.

Never argue with stupid people, because they'll drag you down to their level and then beat you with experience. – M. Twain

At the end of life, what really matters is not what we bought but what we built; not what we have but what we shared; not our competence but our character; not our success, but our significance. Live a life that matters.

At any moment, you have a choice, that either leads you closer to your spirit, or further away from it. -T. N. Hanh

You cannot get through a single day without having an impact on the world around you. What you do makes a difference, and you have to decide what kind of difference you want to make. -J. Goodall

Speak with honesty, think with sincerity, and act with integrity.

Your boundaries are not making you lose friends or family members. Your boundaries are making you lose gas lighters, emotional abusers, needy and greedy manipulators, self-centered narcissists and energy draining vampires. Keep standing up for yourself.

Do not give all your attention away to the mind and the external world. Feel the inner universe at the same time. Stay rooted within. Internal conversations shape who we become. Every change you have ever desired in your life has its inception from within.

Enlightenment is always something you give to yourself.

Light brightens any path. Radiant light illuminates the darkest trails, guiding us through uncertainty, infusing hope, and revealing hidden wonders along our journey.

Be grateful that on this raging sea, you have a mind to guide you. – M. Aurelius

Create the life you can't wait to wake up to. -K. Olson

Every man is guilty of all the good he did not do. -Voltaire

They want you to be godless, sexless, genderless, childless, depressed, anxious, afraid, fat, drug addicted, lonely, physically weak, mentally weak, in debt, isolated, living in a pod, eating bugs, and depending on the state for everything. -Zuby

You have done better than you know. You have helped more people than you realize. And you are closer to the Universe than you think.

Ten to Zen

1. Let go of comparing.
2. Let go of competing.
3. Let go of judgements.
4. Let go of anger.
5. Let go of regrets.
6. Let go of worrying.
7. Let go of blame.
8. Let go of guilt.
9. Let go of fear.
10. Have a proper belly laugh at least once a day.

A random, small act of kindness and a bit of compassion is all you need to make the world more beautiful.

Be an encourager. The world has plenty of critics already.

Every word has consequence. Every silence too. -J. Sartre

Accept your past without regret, handle your present with confidence, and face your future without fear.

The knowledge of all things is possible. -L. Da Vinci

Never say you are sick, even if you are sick. Say you are healing. Words do manifest.

Self-control is strength. Right thought is mastery. Calmness is power. -J. Allen

Quantum science suggests the existence of many possible futures for each moment of our lives. Each future lies in a state of rest until it is awakened by choices made in the present. – G. Braden

I know that there is more to life, than this little piece I've broken off and keep suspended, safe behind these four walls.

“That’s all for now. Love Dad”

CHAPTER 4

Dr. Parks and G2 scheduled a diagnostic appointment for his instructor androids. The time had come for their synthetic minds to be replicated and downloaded into the new sets of androids for the London and New York institutes. Each android sat in an adjustable recliner chair with a wireless memory extractor aimed at their front skull.

“This is going to take some time, Dad,” G2 said. “Their neural nets have become so sophisticated in the past two decades. They have a memory capacity of from 2.5 million gigabytes to a quadrillion bytes. They were designed to have memory capacity comparable to the human brain.”

“This is in a way, immortalizing them. They will teach generations of design engineers,” Parks said. “They will outlive us all.”

Parks looked on at his androids as they were being processed. He was proud of them. Androids worldwide progressed in the global post Singularity society at an amazing rate. The argument about machine learning leading to sentience was being debated in all levels of government. Parks didn't feel androids were sentient from inception, therefore they shouldn't have rights like humans. The concept of machine sentience was still new to process for most people.

He would have to weigh the pros and cons another time. Extracting a teaching android's entire neural net had never been done. Each layer of their memory would have to be duplicated. Over the decades, his security androids' artificial general intelligence enhanced algorithms and digital neural nets developed beyond general service. The androids' neural nets have evolved, similar to humans. Their synthetic neuromorphic brains are made of electromechanical artificial neurons, technology that mimics the organic function of mammalian neurons closely, using graphene to trap water molecules in a similar way to the internal flow of ions within nerve cells. Over time and experience, the water molecules assemble themselves under the influence of electric fields in ways that show a memristor effect, well suited for both human-like memory storage and information processing applications.

Parks' androids display digital logic running on semiconductor based very high-density circuits and use software to mimic the thought processes of the human brain. They process information very similar to the biological processes that generate human intelligence. Their systems physically mimic neurons. Human neurons are essentially electromechanical signal processing units. Ions travel in channels and are shunted into and out of nanoscale channels depending on external electrical stimuli.

The androids have artificial neurons composed of extremely thin graphene slits which trap a single layer of water molecules. By applying an electric field, ions arrange themselves into clusters. The molecular clusters store some of the charge from field stimulation in the past. This

nano fluidic system closely resembles the natural neurons' ion flow behavior. These artificial clusters produce the equivalent of a natural neuron's action potential, the key to information processing in the human brain.

Parks knew he could upload basic course specific curricula, but he also wanted to upload each of his four androids' personalities as well. Capturing their individual styles of teaching would play an important role in educating future graduate IDE students.

"How long do you think the entire process will take? From download to full upload in the duplicate androids?"

"A month," G2 replied. "Six weeks at the most."

"That gives us plenty of time to check the duplicate androids for memory retention and glitches in their systems. Let's get to it."

CHAPTER 5

That night, Dr. Parks was up on the fourth floor, lying on one of the chaise loungers, looking up at the night sky. Because of the mansion's remote location, the stars were abundant and clear. He also had the Moog-Hoberman machine brought up. The unit was an upgraded Moog-Hoberman Variflex Sphere design globular VR unit with advanced 102 Technology-Jepsen free-standing holographics, that project three-dimensional images into the user's mind or into coherent air with light beam protons and Bose-Einstein condensates around a classified Moog company psychic amplification-cartography interface control chaise unit. He used the unit to communicate with his beloved wife, Eve. Parks made himself comfortable and activated the unit.

With its strange helmet-shaped open scaffold, encephalon-electrodes apparatus, and its blinking syncopated diodes flashing red, green, yellow, and blue, at the top of the padded headrest, the Moog-Hoberman would record and transmit a burst laser encrypted compressed digital visual/audio signal of every message Parks made to the InterWorld Council High Ambassador emeritus Peterson training his metahuman wife Eve on her journey of discovery and diplomacy. The system transmitted at 274.750, 310.920, and 377.550 megahertz using a scattered quantum encrypted binary hyper burst FTL subspace signal. This was the standard communications system used by the InterWorld Council member civilizations, and colony worlds throughout the Milky Way Galaxy and neighboring galaxies.

The Moog-Hoberman system also was upgraded to function using Dimensional Headset (DH) Technology. Similar to VR or virtual reality, users can walk around extra dimensional environments and interact with them while joined by other people from anywhere in the world. A powerful mobile A.I. processor runs an onboard operating system that allows the user to peer into another world directly from the headset without the need for intercranial implants.

Derived from Laser Porting, and Project Looking Glass Technologies, the headset works by creating a highly coherent energy vortex or torsion field, allowing an individual to receive information by non-physical means. This is essentially describing the ability to use it as a peering portal, wherein an individual can become cognizant of objects or locations using mind-clearing techniques and theta states of consciousness. It can see different aspects of the future, as well as the past. The DH Technology can look backward and forward in time, putting the consciousness of the operator in a quantum entanglement state.

The headset acts as a sort of resonator for in-streaming energies from the point of focus maintained by the operator. The data can also be collected and projected onto holographic monitors, to reveal discernible images. The operator would sit and interface with their consciousness or quantum entanglement state directly at the targeted site. When the device was

turned on, strong toroidal fields of energy cycled the operator at the center. At the target site, the quantum entanglement state is engaged and appears to anyone on site as a small ball of light energy. The headset gives the viewer 360 degrees of observation.

Parks composed a message to Eve.

“Ambassador DuMont, High Ambassador Peterson, I trust that this message finds you well. I took your advice to heart. I went to see Emily. I mended fences with her, after all these years.

I have made another decision. I am establishing two new Industrial Design Engineering institutes in London and New York. They should be open for business within a year’s time.

All is well. Ambassador Parks signing off.”

Parks’ message was deliberately short. The system was intended for official communications only. He didn’t want to abuse the privilege.

He maintained his connection with the M-H unit, allowing his consciousness to merge with the autonomous network grid of aether stream communications beacons, powered by nearby pulsars. The beacons were placed one light year apart in sequence, continually replicated then launched again and again, from the Earth's solar position outward in all directions. His mind viewed the infinite cosmos and wandered from location to location. He even traced Peterson’s and Eve’s path, mapping out their probable next destinations. The vacuum of space was so wondrous, mysterious, cold, and hostile.

Many hours later, Parks severed his M-H connection and drifted off to sleep atop the observation deck, under the canopy of trillions of stars.

CHAPTER 6

Eve and High Ambassador Peterson drifted on autopilot between jump points, through the black void of the expanse. They were headed to the InterWorld Council Headquarters for Eridani II, after leaving Alpha Centauri, traveling several light years in an instant.

“Proxima ‘B’ was so beautiful, High Ambassador.”

“Only the first of many wonders along our path.”

“Thank you again for bringing me,” Eve said.

“This will be my last journey, Eve. The future of the IWC will be in your hands. Yours, and the hand-picked ambassadors selected throughout the universe.”

“I feel both humbled and proud that you chose me as one of those enlisted to serve.”

“You will discover over time that there are many like you, beings with enhanced lifespans working for the benefit of sentient worlds. It is where you belong,” Peterson said.

Teacher and pupil looked on at the holo-surround screens of the great expanse outside his flat octagonal-shaped Pleiadean vessel that tracked his every move and amplified his telekinetic powers to that of a demi-god as they wandered beyond the sol system.

Dr. Parks went on a walkabout of the estate; he donated land for a Space Command base and research DARPA installation on site. OM Group and SpaceCom share the research, and the Enoch Institute was established to educate multi-disciplinary design engineers for commercial industry and for Space Command. He didn't visit the base often but felt the professional courtesy of notifying them of his plans was necessary.

Of the 500-acre Gabon estate, 100 acres are reserved for the Enoch Institute campus and the Parks family residences and maintenance buildings. Parks donated 400 acres to the United States Space Force for a space port and Space Command Special Operations base working in cooperation with MacDill AFB, Florida and the ‘Puzzle Palace’ McMurdo Base, Antarctica.

The base maintained small fleets of sixth, seventh, and eighth-generation air dominance fighter craft. The seventh and eighth generations were powered by electromagnetic (EM) propulsion. They could deploy to any in the Southern Hemisphere in mere minutes. Jet propulsion aircraft were rarely seen in the services, let alone used, and were now a faded footnote in military aviation history. The aviation world was entering a new era.

Parks looked on at the busy spaceport with a deep sense of satisfaction. He worked hard during his career in aerospace to find commercial applications for current and emerging new forms of safe zero-point energy, or ZPE, and electromagnetic or EM propulsion transportation technologies.

Dr. Parks developed for consumer transportation a safe variation of Viktor Schauberger's implosion vortex turbine technology, coupled with mercury-encased gyroscopic gravity nullification, forms of EM transportation technology still classified by the military. His research team refined a new over unity, or low energy input-high performance output, mini-Vortex Compression Impeller Waviform Turbine coupled with mini-Electromagnetic Gravity Wave Inertial Maneuvering Pods. The VCT-EM Engine System in various configurations is being developed for over-the-surface or OTS skimmer travel, anywhere from six inches to two feet above road or marine surfaces, and low altitude or LAT paratransit, mass commuter transit, law enforcement, emergency, and commercial freight transit.

There was a vintage TR-3B Black Manta that caught his eye, a rarity to be seen resting on its landing gear. The small covert vessel uses highly pressurized mercury accelerated by nuclear energy to produce plasma that creates a field of anti-gravity around the ship. Conventional thrusters located at the tips of the triangular-shaped craft allow it to perform rapid, high-speed maneuvers along all three axes. The plasma generated also reduces radar signature significantly it is almost invisible and can remain undetected. It can enter any county's airspace without being detected by air defense systems.

Parks wished he had time to examine the exotic vessel, but he had other business on his mind. He did not need DARPA's or SpaceCom's permission to establish two new schools. He just didn't want his intentions to go unnoticed. These new schools were for the public. The Gamba, Gabon location Enoch Institute was primarily for the armed forces. He wanted to offer the curriculum to the most gifted IDE graduate students in Europe and the Americas. After giving notification to the proper authorities, he made his way back home.

G2 noticed that his father wasn't eating much. And Parks could be found on the rejuvenation bed more often, wearing wireless ear buds, listening to ambient soundscapes or jamming out to lo-fi. A part of him knew, or rather was prepared, for his father's passing.

Gabrielle had her hands full with the institute's administration, she also had a new beau, one of the officers from the Special Operations division. Things were getting serious. She hadn't noticed a change in her father like her twin brother had.

It came upon him in a few weeks like a thief in the night. The dramatic decline in energy, the refusal to use the rejuvenation bed technology on his aethership to renew his bone-tired body.

He was at the point where he wanted nothing more than to rest. Eternal rest. Eve was there not only to usher him into the afterlife, but to bear witness.

The High Ambassador James Peterson had, in his mind and body, reached the end of his run, An architect of humanity, 396 years of service to humanity's ascension into a Type One civilization, and inclusion into the InterWorld Council of sentient home worlds. He wanted to go out like a warrior scholar; in a manner befitting his achievement. And Eve was there to facilitate this official procedure, this transition to the higher realms. A high honor. She would record his entire consciousness for posterity before death, then prepare his body, placing him into a burial cylinder, and jettisoning it into the nearest star along their journey. It was a tradition in the diplomat corps.

Peterson went into a deep sleep. His aethership monitored his failing vital functions. Eve followed the procedures just as Peterson taught her. She placed on the skullcap one last time, to record his final moments. But then she sat next to him and held his hand instead of leaving the room. She decided this servant to humanity's ascension would not die completely alone, in a break with the established tradition. No one deserves to be alone at the end of life.

Eve completed her duty to her mentor three days later.

Winding on a cosmic stream westward
On a windy trail of stardust
Taking all the turns that one must
On that one last ride back home

Hurling through the dark of deep space
Drifting toward the speed of light now
Engine singing, softly whining
It's a lullaby

I can feel that old feeling
As it all begins reeling
And my heart has no ceiling
Up or down

Journey through the stars I've conquered
Which before men watched helpless
Never could they've seen what I've seen
In searching for

So don't you cry
He never dies
For he lives on and on and on
He's now a star
Yes, a bright, shining star

And he's home
Yes, he's home
A warrior's home

To the sun, set your course now
Your last run, old man
When you hit, you'll make a sunburst
To signal the end of a warrior

Stanley Clarke

CHAPTER 7

Dr. Parks flew by commercial lift body Airbus EM airliner to London. He didn't want to use his aethership since he wasn't on official NATO InterWorld Council business. So, he chartered an entire airliner, months in advance. He wanted to visit OM Group London headquarters to see the progress of the data dump into the new instructor androids, and the new campus construction in progress. He planned to then hop over to the New York headquarters and repeat the same procedures. And if all went according to plan, later Parks would be debriefed by select delegates on the Solar Warden program at the United Nations in a private session, just to keep him current on military matters around the Sol system.

But more than anything, he just wanted to fly in one the new EM airliners, with their ability to hover. Parks knew that this new EM transportation technology would reinvigorate the entire global economy and its new service industry infrastructure. The only problem is that much of this technology was still classified.

The Flying V, touted in press releases as "revolutionary," is what is known as a blended wing body, or BWB, aircraft, a design with no distinct wing and a body structure like more conventional aircraft. The twin engine nacelles are located at the inside rear wings of the V-shape airframe. The shape reduces drag, which means the plane needs less fuel to operate. And with commercial gravity nullifying propulsion transportation viable today, not two hundred years from now, the aircraft industry can also retrofit existing planes with versions of the EM engines to make global commercial aviation much safer.

Gravitation discs are positioned along the front, center and rear underside of the airframe. The discs consist of mercury encased gyroscopic toroid-precession, circular hollow ring magnetic flux field disruptors filled with mercury based super conductive plasma, pressurized at 250,000 atmospheres at a temperature of -150 degrees Kelvin and accelerated to 50,000 rpm that generates a magnetic vortex field that nullifies gravity on mass within proximity.

The prototype also utilizes a Bladeless Propulsion and Maneuvering System. The dual design is a true distributed propulsion that is integrated into a novel airframe. It improves propulsive efficiency by more than 10% while lowering fuel consumption by more than 50% compared to turbojets. The propulsion system saves approximately 30% in weight compared to turbofans or turboprops and also significantly reduces complexity. The integrated aircraft is capable of hovering and VTOL (vertical takeoff or landing).

Pairing the simple architecture of a gas generator with advanced augmentation system results in significantly superior efficiency versus typical turbojets. It also guarantees great operability and low fuel burn at all stages of flight. Output of the gas generator is channeled through specially designed augmentation components. The exhaust gases entrain and accelerate ambient air. Augmentation and low exhaust temperatures enable VTOL and high maneuverability. The complete dual propulsion system is a unique combination of magnetic flux

field disruptors, and fluidic thrust augmentation that can distribute thrust across our airframe. It can be implemented in various geometric shapes, can be embedded with the airframe, and has no propellers or rotating parts. The system is used in all phases of flight.

For Parks, the flight from and back to the Gamba airport, from smooth takeoff to idle EM hover just before landing, was like floating on a cloud. It was about time for the aviation industry to put its most advanced technology forward.

Once he returned home to the estate, Parks composed one final message to his daughter, Hope. “I know this will serve you well in your first lifelong quest for knowledge...”

Learn to know all but keep yourself unknown. –Christian Gnostic proverb

First, we must study the invisible Worlds (dimensions). These Worlds are invisible to the majority of people because of the dormancy of the finer and higher senses whereby they may be perceived, in the same way that the Physical World about us is perceived through the physical senses. –Max Heindel

There are many perplexing questions about life and destiny that humans seek to answer:

Does life continue after death?

Are mind and thought independent of the physical body?

Do humans have higher faculties than we use daily and if so, how can they be awakened?

This knowledge has been passed down to the present day, through tradition and through sacred writings.

The Cosmos refers to the millions of galaxies that exist in space.

Modern cosmology has humbled us. We are made of stars, protons, neutrons, and electrons, atoms, quarks, and leptons, which together account for only four percent of the universe. We exist only because of subtle connections between the very small and the very large events, guided by the microscopic laws of physics allowing matter to dominate over antimatter.

This generated the lumpiness that seeded galaxies-filled space with dark matter particles that provide the gravitational infrastructure and ensured that dark matter could build galaxies before dark energy became significant. The expansion began to accelerate.

Cosmology is by its very nature arrogant. The idea that we can understand something as vast in both space and time as our universe is on the face of it preposterous. This strange mix of humility and arrogance has gotten us pretty far in the past century in our understanding of the present universe and its origin. We are living in a golden age of cosmology.

When we look out at the universe, even with the known uncertainties taken into account, all point to a remarkably consistent picture. Our universe is made up of matter rather than antimatter, always obeys the same laws of physics everywhere and is governed by General Relativity. It is expanding and cooling and gravitating and is dominated by dark energy 68% and dark matter 27%, with normal matter, neutrinos and radiation making up the rest. –7zactz

The ruler and guide of all this is a Supreme Architect or Absolute Consciousness and has endowed human beings with inherent faculties and powers they can use to overcome the difficulties that their ignorance may bring.

It is possible to communicate with higher beings but only for those who have evolved their consciousness to a high level. Such beings would have no need to manifest themselves in the physical world, but they can still communicate with those who are spiritually receptive. Space is populated with entities of all levels of consciousness, some of which have embodied themselves in physical form, others of which have not. These entities can help humanity.

All humans have the potential to evolve their consciousness and communicate with higher beings. The degree to which they can do this depends on how far their consciousness has unfolded.

The Mind functions in three ways: the Objective Mind, the Subjective Mind, and the Super-Conscious Mind. The objective mind is the part of the mind that controls our involuntary actions and works through the cerebrospinal nervous system. It is responsible for our thoughts, perceptions, and memories. The subjective mind is the part of the mind that controls our involuntary actions and works with the sympathetic nervous system. It is responsible for our emotions, intuitions and unconscious desires. The super-conscious mind is the highest level of consciousness and is the bridge between the objective and subjective minds. It is responsible for our spiritual experiences, creativity, and inner guidance.

The three minds are located in different parts of the brain. The objective mind in the cerebrum, the subjective mind in the cerebellum and the super-conscious mind in the medulla oblongata. The cerebrum is responsible for our present moment awareness, the cerebellum for our past experiences, and the medulla oblongata for our past, present, and future.

The super-conscious mind is the pinnacle of our consciousness. The objective and subjective minds govern the body and soul, while the super-conscious mind is the channel through which the spirit expresses itself.

The key to solving the problems of life and destiny lies in understanding and developing the three minds into one. This is a complex process, but it is essential for those who wish to live their lives to the fullest and achieve their true potential.

The three minds are: the objective mind, the subjective mind and the super-conscious mind. The objective mind is the rational mind that we use to think, analyze and make decisions. The subjective mind is the emotional mind responsible for our feelings, intuitions, and unconscious desires. The super-conscious mind is the highest level of consciousness and is the bridge between the objective and subjective minds. It is responsible for our spiritual experiences, creativity, and inner guidance.

In order to develop the three minds into one, we must first learn to understand and control them individually. This can be done through a variety of practices such as meditation, and mindfulness. Once we have a good understanding of our three minds, we can begin to blend them together into a single, unified consciousness.

Blending the three minds into one is a lifelong journey, but it is one well worth taking. When we are able to function at will in any of the three minds, we become truly conscious beings. We are also able to access the vast wisdom and power of the super-conscious mind. The key to great works is the right use of the will, and the method of controlling the mind. The will is the driving force behind all change. It is the will that allows us to focus our attention to overcome challenges and to achieve our goals.

The brain is the physical organ through which our consciousness expresses itself. By learning to control the brain, we can improve our concentration, memory, and problem-solving skills. The mind is the sum total of our thoughts, emotions, and experiences. By learning to control the mind, we can achieve greater peace of mind, clarity of thought, and emotional stability. This is not just a personal journey. It is also a way to serve humanity and make the world a better place.

When we are able to live our lives in harmony with our three minds, we become more compassionate, understanding, and loving individuals. We also become more effective agents of change in the world.

The mystery of the trinity is not hidden outside of us, it is within us in our physical organism. There is no death in God's great cosmos, only progress from one state of matter to another.

The mind can exist outside the physical body, and can link up with other entities, both embodied and disembodied. Time becomes an illusion to them, as they perceive that there is only duration, infinite life everywhere, from the smallest microbe to the largest of worlds.

When the mystic has rightly unfolded the faculties that lie dormant within them, the world opens up to their mind. They see how they can consciously cause changes within and outside of themselves, as they desire or will. The path to this unfoldment is not easy, but it is possible.

The Lord's Prayer...translated from Aramaic directly into English. Rather than from Aramaic to Greek to Latin to English (which most of us are used to from the King James version):

O Cosmic Birther of all radiance and vibration,
soften the ground of our being and carve out a space within us where your Presence can abide.
Fill us with your Creativity so that we may be empowered to bear the fruit of your mission.
Let each of our actions bear fruit in accordance.
Endow us with the wisdom to produce and share what each being needs to grow and flourish.
Untie the tangled threads of destiny that bind us, as we release others from the entanglement of past mistakes.
Do not let us be seduced by that which would divert us from our true purpose but illuminate the opportunities of the present moment.
For you are the ground and the fruitful vision, the birth, power, and fulfillment, as all is gathered and made whole once again.
And So, It Is!

CHAPTER 8

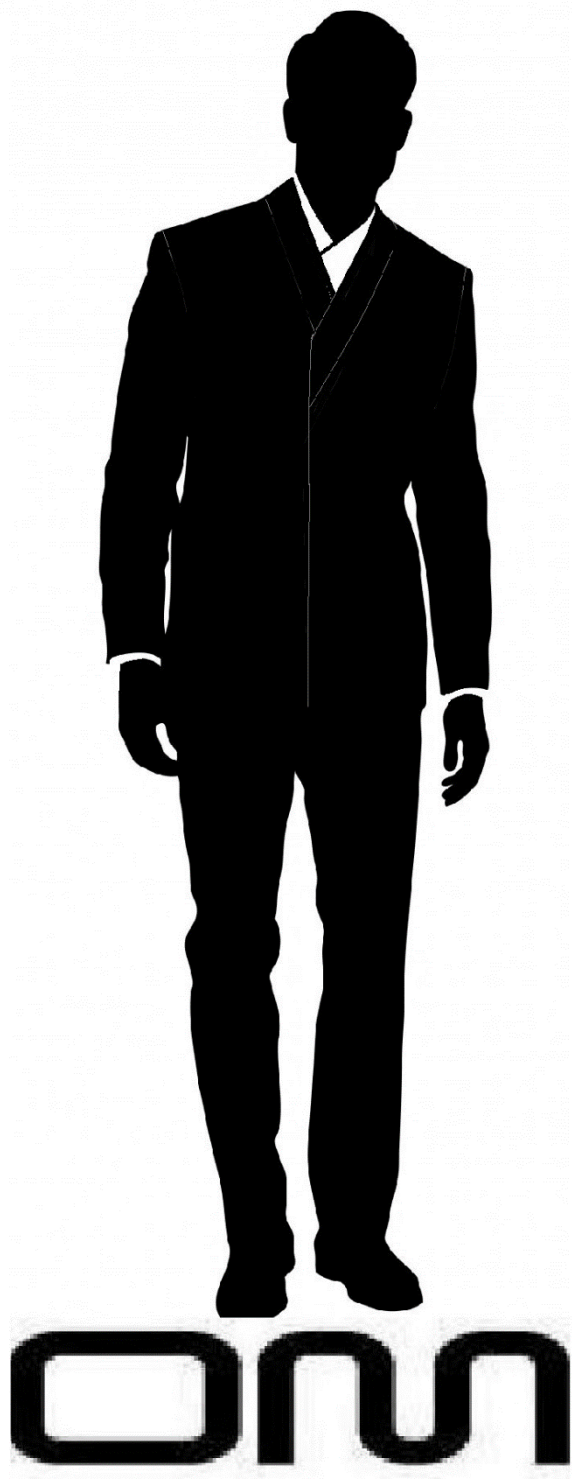
The following months found Dr. Parks monitoring construction projects and keeping close communication with his wife and youngest daughter. He was devastated to learn of High Ambassador Peterson's passing. But conducting his final rites was quite an honor. Now Eve was on her own, free to continue her journey of discovery going to InterWorld Council home worlds or, hopefully, return to Earth. The decision was hers to make, alone. Parks knew the attraction of the void of solitary space was very strong, especially traveling to only God knows where, in an advanced, faster-than-light space vessel with all the luxury and amenities of Peterson's aethership. The universe is your playground.

He meditated daily now, emptied his mind as much as possible, in silent introspection. The silence of the Mayan mansion became his only companion. With Peterson's passing, Parks reassessed his life. Now was not the time to give into thoughts of dying. He rededicated himself to living, and that started with the rejuvenation bed. If it took him longer to reap the benefits of cellular therapy, so be it.

He remembered to wise words he spoke to his son G2 when they had the 'Talk:'

"Learn to survive with dignity even if you don't have a dime to your name. Stay hydrated even if you are starving. Think with an entrepreneurial mind. Greed is not good, but you must earn a good living, even if it takes two or more jobs. Especially, if you have a family. Ostentatious wealth is never the goal, a good comfortable life is. The needs of your spirit will be drawn into your orbit. The laws of attraction.

Go to the library, if you can still find one. There's nothing like the feel of a good book. Read about the world and the universe. Knowledge (and information) really *is* power, along with gratitude and humility. Learn to become a proficient researcher and a good person. A good citizen of the universe. Life is a spiritual journey, one of many. Become a finely tuned spiritual being."



G. K. Walker is a writer, internet researcher, conceptual Industrial Designer and artist, author of [The OffWorld Man Anthology](#), at [Amazon.com](#).

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The logo features the text "RAA" on the left, a stylized lowercase "e" in the center, and "BOOKS" on the right. The "e" is rendered as a 3D sphere with a horizontal line through its middle, giving it a sense of depth. The entire logo is centered within a large, faint, circular graphic that resembles a stylized eye or a lens with a spiral pattern.