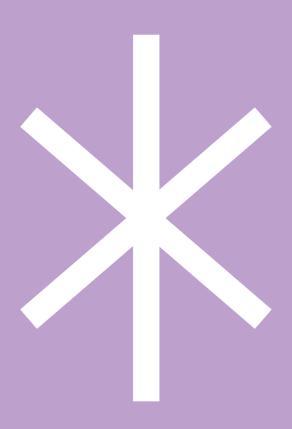
THE SACRED POWER



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PROLEGOMENA

The ideas you are going to read about in this book were not generated in the usual fashion. I was not exposed to an idea or a cluster of ideas, ideas which resonated with my subjectivity in some way, ideas which I then compared to others, added to others, formed a construct of, ideas to go deeper inside of.

These ideas were modelled on the experiences found within my direct perception, of my lived experience.

Though I had tried to understand zero with two, those symbolic constructs never completely mapped. After a futile period of trying to shoehorn my experience into symbolic containers, I realized that it may not be my unique lived experience that was wrong, but the models that were wrong, models that were accepted as true by those who had little experience with the reality that those models attempted to depict, usually just existing as some esoteric game of language.

So in order to communicate the reality of my lived experience, it was important for me to trust this experience, to let go of past conceptual systems so I could more accurately transmit it across the illusory barriers of space and time to those adepts out there on the path of Awakening, to help enlighten them about the existence of their infinities within.

But it is not like there were many models that corresponded to my peculiar experience anyways. It appeared to me that this miraculous transformation was usually hidden behind the veils of myth, parable and symbol, of resurrections, mustard seeds and wine.

As a student of mysticism and other such obscure subjects, of which I assume you are, as who else but such a person would ever come across let alone read this book? I know you have some familiarity with the stories of saints, yogis and aspirants and their legendary Awakenings, which are usually described as a moment of ecstatic liberation or a final and total peace, as something unfolding neatly and clearly understood at the time, when in my lived experience it was not like that at all.

While it would have been a more entertaining and attractive story for my Awakening to have been a cosmic and ecstatic oceanic experience while meditating in a temple or some other location emanating the exotic, beautiful and mysterious, my reality was quite the opposite.

When the final Awakening struck in that utterly mundane and insignificant place, it was not the ecstasy of myth that I was overwhelmed with but absolute terror. Fear. I thought I was going to die. And in some sense that fear and terror was not unreasonable or unfounded, for that was the beginning of the death of the self that I falsely believed myself to be.

By not having any accurate or contemporary models of Awakening to help understand what was happening to me, I entertained the thought that I was actually finally going mad, the very real fear that is always lurking in the shadows of those exploring the unknown worlds, the multiple dimensions, the infinite universes within. Thankfully as the Awakening progressed I was able to understand what was really happening, what was really going on.

The reality of Awakening does not tend to neatly fit within temporal narratives, as it is an experience that is literally outside of time. One would hope and think that the reality-shattering explosion that is Awakening would come at a predictable part of the narrative that is your life, but the Awakening is the emergence of the timeless into time, the eternal into the temporal.

Another aspect of all this that I found surprising and which ran contrary to all the myths of Awakening that I had become familiar with up to that point, was that Awakening was not an instantaneous moment, but a process that took years to complete, years to undo and unwind the self that I thought I was, years for my new self, my real self, to unfold.

In this work we are going to define a separation between what we will be referring to as Awakening and what is commonly understood to be Enlightenment.

Though the definitions of Enlightenment vary and depend on the tradition, school or individual from which they have arisen, here we can define it as a sudden realization of one's true nature and a liberation from False notions of Mind, Self and Reality.

But what we are going to refer to here as Awakening has different characteristics, different methods of operation, different means of attainment.

Our awakening is the awakening of the Sacred Energy within.

The awakening of the Sacred Power.

In contrast to the phenomena that is Enlightenment, which happens in a moment, this Awakening is a process.

However, these phenomena are not in actuality distinct and separate. They are two aspects of each other, phenomena that work together, each stimulating each.

For it is the Awakening of the Sacred Power within that generates and creates the Subtle Energy Body. It is this Subtle Body and its Organs which give one the capabilities to perceive the True nature of Mind Self and Reality. Perceptions of which in turn stimulate further growth of the of the Subtle Energy Body and its organs of subtle perception and operation.

Though in this book, which despite its appearance in the familiar manifestation as an object with pages and symbols, is more than, operates on different levels than that, our primary concern will be with Awakening.

What it is. Its manifestations. Its methods of attainment.

One of the issues of a book such as this one, one of the major obstacles when it comes to the transmission of this message from me to you, from the True Mind Self and Reality to the False, is the medium which we are using right now.

For in this book we are going to be dealing with experiences that push up against, lie outside the containers of symbols, realities that will only truly make sense when you have let go, surrendered your words, your language.

Implicit in the structure of language is division and separation. It describes distinct objects of which there is always something of which they are not.

But the mystical Mind Self and Reality is One, even transcending the word one, for if there is one there is a two and a three and there is nothing of which the True Mind Self and Reality is not.

But as we have manifested and exist in this simulation constructed of matter, in these animal bodies part miraculous part ridiculous, we are forced to operate by the laws and limitations of this meat virtuality, to use the tools at hand, though the grace of other means of transmission and communication can be used on the occasion when It wants to reveal itself.

Language, words, symbols, images can be used when discussing these subjects as long as one never forgets that language, words, symbols, images are not the thing in itself, not the whole, but partial and incomplete objects, a tracing upon it.

Also do not become ensuared by language games. These are not some novel ideas, schemas, terminology to add to and decorate your conceptual apparatus but signs pointing to a new reality, a new mode of existence, tools to help guide you into a new world, translate you into a new mode of being.

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This reality is not the only one.

There are other realities, realms, dimensions than the reality of breakfast and gossip and nighttime walks and umbrellas before us.

Not just the other realities mostly conceptual, maybe detected and measured by machines, but dimensions invisible to ordinary human senses and perception and thought.

Though here we are going to limit this discussion to the dimension relevant to the topic at hand, the subject of this little book, a book that is not merely a book but itself some kind of machine, maybe even some kind of ritual, a spell.

That dimension we can call the Subtle Dimension. Or the Subtle Realm. Whatever you feel comfortable with.

It is a dimension that exists at a higher level than this simulation of materiality that we currently exist in.

Higher not meaning like that cloud or bird or that odd bobbing star over your head. But more connected, intertwined, closer to It, partaking of more of the qualities of It.

This is a realm consisting of various Subtle Energies, Subtle Forms, maybe even beings if you are lucky.

But since this is so far beyond the limits of thought and language, it is so hard to tell, so hard to bring back that fire from the sun, return with the elixir.

Though I am trying.

Within the Subtle Dimension is a substance we can call the Subtle Energy. This energy constitutes that dimension, permeates every corner of it, flows through it.

Though this energy is not like the energy of the Gross Material World. I am calling it such for purposes of communication, for transmission, symbolic telepathy across the illusory barriers of space and time.

For the energy of the Subtle Realm is intelligent, while the energy of the Gross Material World is not.

The energy of the Subtle Realm is alive, while the energy of the Gross Material World is not.

And the energy of the Subtle Realm is conscious, while the energy of the Gross Material World is not.

This Subtle Energy can enter our world of matter, through the gateways, portals, doors that lie within you, waiting to be activated, opened, developed fully into the Body of Light.

The Body of Light which is your birthright.

Your destiny.

The Body of Light is the fully formed Subtle Energy Body.

It is grown and developed by the Process of Inner Mystical Transformation and competed during the Awakening Process.

It is not a body of how we conceive of a body in the Gross Material World, a body of flesh and bone and brain, but a body of energy, but not energy as how we conceive of it in the Gross Material World, but an energy that dwells within the Subtle Dimension, usually invisible to the unawakened, an energy that under the right circumstances can manifest in the Gross Material World and reveal its inherent beauty and light.

The whole of the Subtle Body can be understood better by breaking it down into its constitutive parts, a Subtle Anatomy.

The Subtle Body, like the body of the Gross Material World, also has organs, but though some have some overlap and similarity with their biological counterpart, the organs of the Subtle Body are astral engines, esoteric factories of certain types of Subtle Energies, maybe even gateways, portals, wormholes from one dimension to another.

The Navel is an organ of the Subtle Body, located in the area of the abdomen, underneath its physical location by an inch or two.

This organ is small, giving an impression of being the size and shape of a legume.

Though its perceived smallness can be deceiving, it is the center of peace within the Subtle Body, a center which when purified and fully opened radiates peace energy, a peace that is not mere quiet or the cessation of conflict, but a peace that is a force like gravity, a peace that is heavy, saturating, total.

The Heart is an organ of the Subtle Body, located in the center of the chest, similar in the location of the biological heart of the Gross Material World, but not of the Gross Material World.

The energy of this Subtle Center is love, which radiates from the organ when opened, radiates into the infinite dimensions, into this world.

Unlike the physical biological love of the Gross Material World, the love of the Subtle Heart is without object, unconditional, endless.

The Crown is an organ of the Subtle Body, located at the top of the skull.

The energy of this subtle center is Consciousness, the ecstatic Consciousness that is the true nature of reality, existence, being.

This is not Consciousness as mere thought or awareness or self-awareness, but an ecstatic field of energy, of which our phenomenal world is just a dream, a projection.

When the Subtle Center of the Crown opens at the top of one's skull, one is permitted to perceive what reality truly is, to finally return home after wandering amongst the cave shadows of illusion for innumerable aeons, to return home to what reality really is, to who you really are; a boundless field of Consciousness, ecstatic.

While on the path, during the work of Inner Mystical Transformation, the aspirant will have apparently spontaneous, random openings of the Subtle Energy Centers, openings that are temporary and fleeting at the time, but prefigure, are premonitions, precognitions of permanent states occurring later in your inner development and transformation.

By luck, accident, grace or the fruit resulting from the dutiful tending of one's inner garden, the organs of the Subtle Anatomy may open for a timeless moment, allowing the adept to experience their potentialities, their energies, their powers, their realities.

Though these openings will be impermanent, now you will have a living breathing goal, an end point, a summit of which to reach.

THE SUFFERING BODY

Though the Body of Light, with its miraculous powers and capabilities, its wondrous manifestations and expressions, is not the body that humanity has lived in up to this moment in the conceptual structure that is time.

For the body that humanity lives in now is embryonic, larval, caterpillar-like.

It is a body not of peace, but of war.

It is a body not of love, but of hate.

It is a body not of consciousness, but ignorance.

A mere bridge between animal and the divine.

It is the Suffering Body.

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