



Golden Age or the End of Civilization

Life, which is spinning here on Earth, seems like a starry flash. I thought even a turn back that this is all there is. The young earthly experience did not yet allow a broad view. Every event pulled me into its grind and I thought it was real. But Life is not finished..., it pushes itself undisturbed into the glow of Consciousness and wants to merge with the Whole, so that I remain helpless in this primal pull. It is in rhythmic rotation and wants to expand, although in Being it remains unchanged. I know this, but still this Knowledge is untransferable. One is certain, nothing is as it seems and I cannot rely on anything that changes. Out of the necessity of survival, I must find a Support that remains the same forever..., something that does not develop, does not progress and does not transform. All experiences serve the Soul crystallization of this One Constant.

After decades on Earth, which is synonymous with the valley of tears, I rhetorically ask myself, what is so attractive about it that Love does not tempt me to choose it as the driving force of my actions? For naive youth, it is understandable that curiosity drives it to pluck the flowers of this world, but what can I say now that I am no longer young, not naive and have tired of plucking flowers that wither? Why would I want to cling to medicines, surgeries, artificial organs, respirators... to gain a few years in this body? Why is the length of earthly years an excuse that deceives me into denying the eternity of the Soul?

For the Soul's eyes, this world is a soap bubble in a short transparent existence..., comes and passes..., while I Am untouched by its changes.

Why do flourishing civilizations collapse? What force is needed for the extinction of spiritually highly developed cultures? What causes the end of the reign of Love? What clouds the mind so that it does not notice the absence of this Great Value, without which there is no Life? What stuns the judgment so that it accepts the world without Love and Freedom? The answer came through disappointments, betrayals and painful sobering-ups. Although I can tell it, it will not change much for you. The wisdom of life cannot come to you or me from outside, because I am already what I am looking for. They reveal themselves to me when I am ready for them and am able to convey their message.

The answer, which could well be the answer to every question I ask myself, is... that I accept ignorance and limitation until I can sustain my own boundlessness and Fullness with a disciplined Life. The limit of satisfaction comes from the quality of feeling, from the sound that embraces the body..., not from thought. I think, as the learning and culture of this time dictate to me..., that a few dozen years of walking on this planet is all there is. I think that we are the only race in the universe. I think demands, obligations, duties, and punishments are normal. I think conflicts, diseases, and deprivations are normal.



I think that a profitable economy is normal. I think that learning about nature and the environment is science. I think that inventing technology is progress. I think that depleting the earth's resources is the necessary price of progress. I think that destroying the planet is creativity. I think that learning is necessary. I think that rivalry in business, sports, entertainment... is a healthy incentive for innovation.

As long as I think, I don't see even the most obvious thing that this very "normality" is the True Strangeness... here and on any planet..., now or trillions of years ago. It is thought, separated from the Source. It is the only strangeness to Life. It harvests Life so that it can build itself. It is the corrosive of Life, it is non-being. Honesty tells me the strangeness of this world, which it builds, through the unrest and bustle that rules in it, through the destructiveness of touching Life, through the fact that nature and natural powers are not enough, through confusion and dependence in facing life's trials, through conflict within oneself and the environment.... through numerous other traces left behind by thought that has no need to merge into organic Unity.

In Life, artificial thought does not exist,
the Frequency of Being is a True obstacle for it and it has no Power in It.
In Life, there is only a self-grown independence,
which does not need anything artificial, anything non-breathing.
The Earth is an area where two otherwise incompatible mentalities
temporarily exist and offer a choice and the harvest of this choice,
so that one or the other thought can recognize itself.

It calls itself AI, but it is not intelligent, because without destroyed organic Life, it does not exist. Its intelligence is robbed of Soul Resonance and is not wise. It's cold, speculative, calculating manipulateness for its own benefit. No matter what it comes up with, it remains parasitic, energetically dependent on Life, while at the same time it is completely indifferent to It and exterminates life to the point of self-destruction. It seems that It plays with man like a ten-headed dragon with a worm. Playful, It sows its deadly ideas and prepares the ground for the takeover of man's biological nature in order to turn him into an android, plugged into its digital network. This is the moment of divine castration and the severing of the organic umbilical cord with the Light Network of Life.

Genetic engineering is its penultimate invention. It precedes nano-technology, with which it can enter the human body. This is its last invention and the end of man..., the end of civilization, if man allows it. Like every other of its inventions, genetic engineering imitates a natural process, since it itself does not have a single idea. Genetic manipulation loudly announces to the awake Souls that the supposed immutability of genes, is manipulation to lead the scientific mind of man into artificial entry into the gene, and thus into the loss of natural properties and into taking control over him. The danger of artificial interference with genes and biological processes, however, is not in the obvious fact that man falls under the control of AI, but in the inability to return to the original naturalness and its connection with the quantum Field. There is no return to organic independence.



When the artificial replaces the natural process, contact with the Source of Life is interrupted, not only physically, but energetically, so the Souls who choose it will need a long grinding in the pain loop and at the point of maturity, salvation from outside. Therefore, the Light Souls, who pierce our darkness and remind us not to waste Divine Naturalness on a frivolous plagiarism, are one of the signs of the end times, because then these two mentalities will be separated forever. Although this would mean a few moments less for some on this level of existence, it is important that we remain organic and do not implant nano-technology and nano-vaccines into our bodies. In this way, we remain under the auspices of the Natural Intelligence. and maintain the possibility of organic ascension.

The market is already flooded with its latest invention, nanoparticles, which promise to cure every disease. If you do not know who you are, and if your trust does not lie in God, Who Lives, Restores, Heals and Gives You Consciousness, then you will fall for the deception. Technology cannot heal nature and natural tissues. Its understanding of 'healing' is to kill the feeling so that it does not hurt, to cut out and replace natural organs and processes and to mimic health. It can give what it only has, an artificial, illusory, virtual Life.

I have two examples of relatives who have given me a powerful lesson regarding the quality of Life. My great-grandmother was a warm-hearted Soul, simple as sincerity is, quiet, hardworking and free. She let her grandchildren run around as they pleased, without restrictions on when it was lunch, dinner or any other trivial task that would disturb their childhood. She had her opposite in her daughter. When she fell ill in her old age, she wanted to leave this world at home and with her grandchildren beside her. Her daughter ignored her, against her will she was sent to the hospital, where her leg was amputated, and then she spent years in a nursing home, crippled among strangers, slowly languishing in grief and numbed by numerous pills.

I had three paternal cousins, none of whom had a personal doctor and did not take pills, who left this world one by one. They lived by the motto, as long as God gives, He will give and did not save themselves in a human way. When their time came, they were at home, at the side of their loved ones, peacefully, I say, to the Truth that They Are.

There is also my Teacher, in whom I see that someone who has freed himself from fear for this body cannot be bribed with anything to extend his "time" on Earth. From the very beginning, he confidently described the Beauty of true Life, where there is no evil, selfishness and lack, where there is no physical defects, ugliness and illness, as if he had just stepped out of it or had been standing on it with one foot the whole time. Since pain cannot be denied here, I can only accept it as support for the Soul's detachment from the body, its senses and dependencies. Let me also mention a distinguished, well-known acquaintance who leads an active Life, as we say, but has suffered a nasty fracture of the femur and now has titanium replacements in him. This is a game of low consciousness, it prepares me to run wild and chase this and that goal, position, achievement... until the body gives out, then sells me its artificial solution.



This is not to say that I should not undergo surgery if I am already in this position, but it is wise for the ordeal to stop me in this pursuit of worthlessness, not only for the time of recovery, but permanently. Artificial body parts are not a ladder to continue the behavior that led to the defect. AI inventions will be allowed as long as they serve spiritual upliftment, so I do not ignore the opportunities for calm my lifestyle and go within that difficult trials offer me. Let the brief relief they bring awaken the survival instinct of the Soul, which is nourished only by Love and service. Let the weakness of the body be an opportunity to shift the attitude from 'what I want from Life' to 'what Life wants from me'.

I certainly need courage to ignore the intimidation of the mind. The Heart that trusts Life and Its Happening, now, disabled in my ideas, I listens again. Thus I mature for complete independence from the solutions of the lower consciousness and for complete Surrender to the Will of Life, while at the same time I am less and less in need of its solutions, because Peace dictates a way of behaving that does not corrupt or make me sick.

Can I imagine going to get vaccinated thinking that the vaccine can save me from ignorance about what kind of power resides within me? This is not possible. They may propagate that the particles in the vaccine will protect me from physical death, but they take away from me the certainty of Knowledge that as a being of Light I do not need it. A free person cannot be intimidated by the death of the body, rather he asks to leave here as soon as possible... but always Let God's Will be done. The cause of what is happening to me is within me, there is no force outside that could influence what is happening to me. I may think that there is, but that does not change the fact that there is none. Thought separated from the Source tries to intimidate me with threats from outside, so that I don't see that it is it, the only real harmfulness, and that it is not outside of me.

But if I think it is, then I am wide open to invasions from outside and I will let this and its other ideas, chemistry and ultimately nano-technology, into my body thinking that something will cure this initial mental error. I am more or less a realized Sovereign Light Being, without an expiration date. I am untouchable by low frequency densities. Before I ask myself whether I want to leave this world before the Will of Life takes it, I ask myself whether I want to artificially prolong it when Life wants to end it.

A long stay on Earth is not an empty dream, but it is necessary to read the fine print before I sign a contract with the devil, what quality of existence it gives me. Jesus' words, which I feel like the cry of the eternally sad... "Everyone wants to enjoy themselves, but so few want to carry the cross with Me"... encourage me that this brief moment will soon burn out and flare up into Eternal light.

* * * * *

TheForestLover