

Whilst we remain locked within the apparent experience of being separate individuals living in an existence with which we have to negotiate, we live in a state of dreaming.

In that dream state, all that we do is governed by the law of opposites in which every so-called positive act is exactly and equally balanced by its opposite.

Therefore all of our individual attemps to make our lives work, to reach perfection or to attain personal liberation, are neutralised.

We discover, through deep reflection and understanding, there as long as we continue in this dream we are, in reality, living in a circle. We are on a wheel on which everything is continually repeating itself over and over again in differing images. It is consciousness delighting in a creation that is both constrained and liberated. And despite what we believe about our individuality and free will, we come to see that we are only dreamed characters reacting and responding from a set of conditioned and historical belief systems.

All of classic religion, art and science in a world that we see as progressive, comes within the parameters of this perfectly balanced and exactly neutral state which serves only to reflect another possibility. In terms of actual liberation nothing is happening. What we have apparently created is apparently destroyed. And what we have apparently destroyed is apparently re-created.

Moving from our original and timeless nature into consciousness identified, we have created this circumstance in order to rediscover that the dream we are living has absolutely no purpose other than our awakening from it. That awakening emerges outside of the dream, outside of time, and is completely beyond the grasp of individual effort, path, process or belief.



When very young I had a sense of being in a magic world, outside of time and the need to have to become or do anything... an unrecognised oneness that enveloped me simply in the wonder of what is. I feel it is the same for most children.

One day all of that changed and I entered the world of separation and need. I found that I had a separate mother and father, a name, and an apparent choice to do this or that. I moved into the world of time and space, boundary and exploration, endeavour, manipulation, and the pursuit of pleasure and avoidance of pain.

I came to own these experiences and believed they were my natural way of being.

I was also taught and came to believe that if I worked hard, behaved myself and succeeded in my chosen or imposed job, got married, had children and looked after my health, I stood a good chance of being happy. I did all of this quite successfully, and enjoyed myself at times, but I also recognised that something intangible and fundamental seemed to be missing. A secret of some kind.

Consequently I decided to seek out what was missing through religion.

Again I was told that if I worked hard and applied