

These little symmetry turns in the waves of universal pressure were called quarks, then nested into protons, then atoms, then molecules, then cells, then people, then planets, then living nebulae. We're in the picture now. When The Mayan Factor illustrated that the same little symmetry pulse picture which made the I Ching, the DNA codons (a dodeca nest), and the Mayan Calendar, also was the 3D pattern in time of the periods of the sun's fire... well we had to suspect somebody was playing games here. So what is this little game, and WHO is playing it?

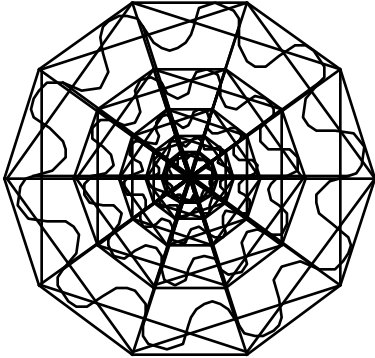
Let's review the evidence in the simplest terms. The next kind of spin or dimension you can add to a cube which is 3 spins, is a dodecahedron. It is literally the fourth way of spinning onto one surface or 3D becoming 4D. Important because DNA is a spinning dodecahedron ratcheting down a helix, and the Earth grid is a dodecahedron. And so is the 12 faced zodiac. The term for this principle of self embeddedness is called fractal. This cascade among orders of waves seems to be the essence of what we call gravity, consciousness, and a few other things. In physics it is called an attractor. (Careful or you will be drawn in.)

Apparently a spin center for our regional pendulum is in some way hooked up to the Pleiades and Sirius. They used Mars, and it's face, as a way station. We need to study Genesis Revisited, by Z. Sitchen, but the flavor is that our genepool is a lightning braid from some galactic strain. I'll let Willard tell about the Annuaki, the Chaldeans, and genetic inheritance. Suffice it to say here that us kids imagining ourselves to be fatherless was childish. The seed we grew has a sire.

What entertains my imagination is the principle of how "they" planned to awaken our sleeping genepool. Here we are, somewhat intoxicated with the local flora and fauna. We are quite innocent of a sense of galactic destiny. As if consciousness' ability to get light into the flame called biology, to put mind into planets, is not a virus useful to the galaxy. Come on kids, inventing a way to pack starlight to get memory in and out of mineral, now that's what our collective mind calls "worth remembering." This is something which galactic spaces can turn into energy dollars!

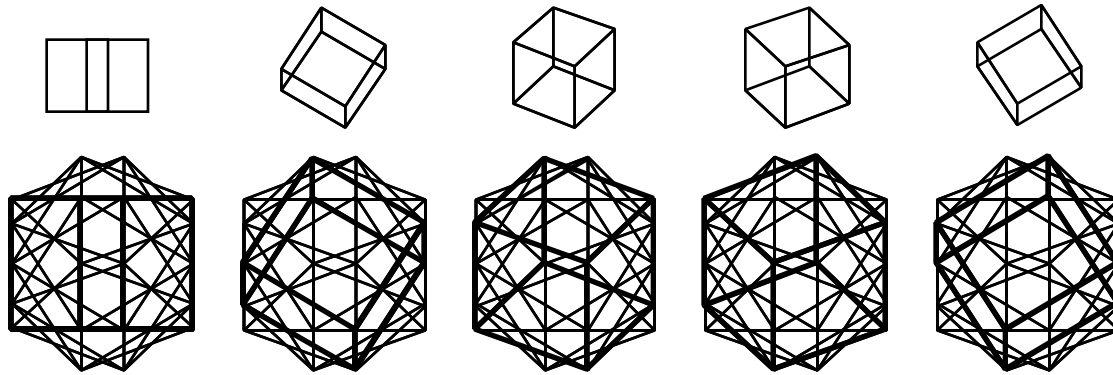
So where are the investors?

Here's the business plan. The starseed transmitters pick a place far from downtown. (Urth) Under the guise of a gold harvest, (perfect symmetry among electrons) they spin a little lightning into the indigenous protein. Tested by this added baud rate to spin, only more symmetry survives among these proteins. From cubic to dodeca to ratcheted dodeca creates 3, 4, & 5 D spins. Lightning invents the added dimension to memory among proteins which these homo-say-pi-ens wise cracks cutely as DNA. Adding dolmen for paramagnetic bubble

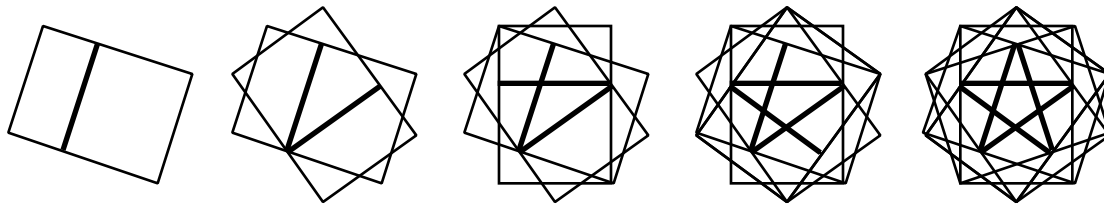


Sine waves moving away from a dodecahedral center in a phi ratio.

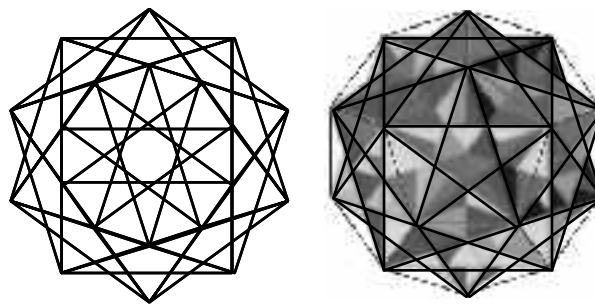
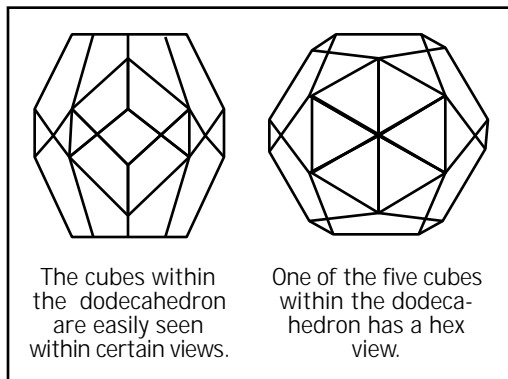
THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THE CUBE AND THE DOCECAHEDRON



Five spinning cubes create a dodecahedron.



The sequence begins with a side-view of a cube, seen straight on, tilted 72 degrees. Four identical cubes, each tilted 72 degrees from each other are added, one at a time.



symmetry among these seeds, we cook up a fractal monolith wake up call for around 2001. We arrange the local solar precession into the long wave image of logos' envelope in a word (something which the natives come to call temple).

Then we wait while their gene pool's longest strands begin to embed these solar memories as touching pulsars. We teach their minds inherently to recognize the approach vectors of magnetic donut shaped fields. Only certain "phase angles" of approaching toroidal wave pressure fields will feed or build onto their membranes. In other words, it is the angle of a wave's torus bubbles pressure field's approach that determines whether it can phase lock and fold onto an existing DNA strand, or cell membrane. So getting memory fed depends exclusively on recognizing the phase or tilt direction of magnetic pulses.

The really juicy part of this investment scheme is that we are going to make this index of symmetry or phase tilt, into something the locals are innocently enough going to call "alphabet." It will be their origin of symbol and consciousness. The same principles of symmetry which spell out which light bubbles (dust in the wind) feed wave memory, will be the language (gauge for tilt on the land) they speak!

Some irony that making love is really getting the braid angles right in your lover's genetic heir.

We won't tell them until much later that this little wind vane golden spiral strip off the primal magnetic donut, is the only real navigation tool, the warp factor, for galactic spaces. Who can imagine it is as simple as ABC?

MAGDALA'S GREEN STONE: PART II -- THE GALACTIC CONNECTION

The giant ones of old were called "Els" because they could make the 90 degree el (as in El-o-him) between circle/light in matter, vs. line/light as energy. This is a meaning of picking up off "the cross" (of time and space) and following (the principle of) Crystos. The story we tell is that if you connected the seven places in Pennsylvania named seven, the arrow would point through the crown of the Eagle to where the Pleiades should be when the Earth's tilt is corrected. At any rate, just east of Oriole the eye, is the town of "El-ims-port." They could come and go from here.

As Earth tilts to new symmetry with the galactic 12-faced zodiac, the cup runneth over, and the serpent feeds the eagle. This refers to the sweet Kundalini tantric sting proceeding up the spine to the center of vision, the Cave of Brahma in the brain. The return of Quetzlcoatl, the many plumed one (an eye on each plume-consumed in perspective) is presaged by this drink from the silver cup, when the serpent nourishes the eagle. The rivers will flow on a new tilt.

Perhaps, as our psychologists would say, we are "just" projecting? First the holographic film we call biomass, the surface of Earth, is created by zodiacal projection, then those dodecahedral faces permit us to project the "memories of biology" (or shall we say, how to turn light donuts into biology and metabolize starlight directly) into the cosmos.

An important angelic colleague of ours has this to say about the Eagle in the zodiac projected onto the Earth's grid: "The Eagle eats awareness. The Eagle is one of the four (cardinal) elemental logo figures for the zodiac. Each logo, as a zodiac figure, represents an aspect of consciousness." Further research leads us to Don Juan's first rule of the nagual as it pertains to the eagle (cf. Castaneda's Eagle's Gift). "The power that governs the destiny of all living beings is called the Eagle, not because it is an eagle, but because it appears to the seer as an immeasurable jet-black eagle, standing erect as an eagle stands, its height reaching to infinity... The Eagle is devouring the awareness of all the creatures that, alive on Earth a moment before and now dead, have floated to the Eagle's beak, like a ceaseless stream of fireflies, to meet their owner, their reason for having had life".

The evolution of consciousness as feedback narrowing-into-aperture is a description of the evolution of perception. By grasping the



threads of ray's tracing light into optical cortex hologram, the finer resolution phase/face locks the reality to which the symbol points. Result: take back the grid. Own her. Re-own re-sponse-ability for the nest. Only the inner optical hologram fed by phase discipline (Hebrew) to the coherent light of its maker, actually affects the matter (crossings) of light which it sees. Here the symbol participates in the reality to which it points.

The grid is ours to weave. The inner (w)hologram (opticus Eagle's eyrie) bends the focus of light which made matter. Persuade ma to terr, light to cross, line to circle; $E=mm\ see^2$, because momentum in a line is energy. Entering the circle/the turn/the labyrinth, entering into mass, requires symmetry. Order is the price a ray pays attention to.

To create is to see clearly. Only that resolves. Coherence is the eye beam which sharpens the shadows. Make a conscious resolution. Since after the dust settles only ONE coherence is possible.

So the two light cones, Yod and Vau (say them slowly to see their shape), knew that there was more here than the present eye could see. To wit, wishing to see more, they made a holographic film onto biomass Earth. This was like yearning to zoom in on a fractal on high resolution film. You can only focus in so far until you encounter a grainy quality. Even God couldn't focus on anything smaller than the light waves She was shining in.

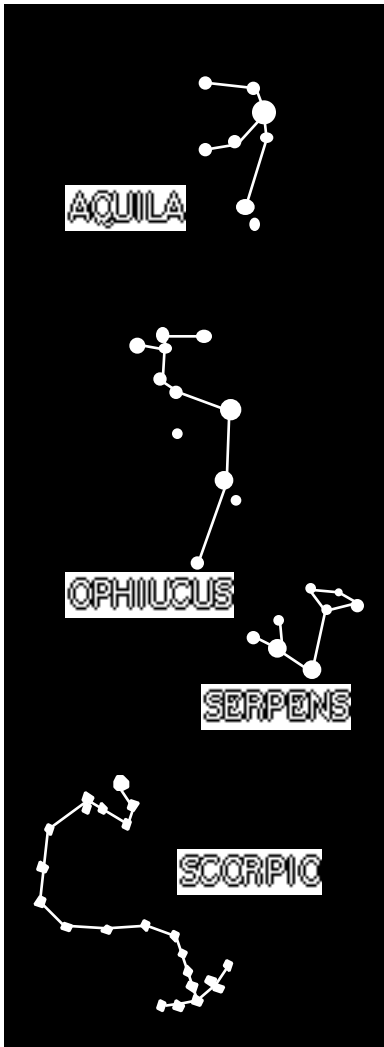
Until She discovered a way to send a message between the frequencies of light. So in the beginning (at first in principle), she created in-cube-ation.

Then she discovered a way out of that nest (all trussed up in octet). Taking her morphic cue from the twelve dodeca-faced zodiac imprinted on her hologram for Earth grid, she realized that the golden mean spiral yellow brick road to oz...

See the connected spiral vortex into nested pentagrams making fractal the same dodecahedron called galaxy, earth grid, and DNA: with this fractal projector she could release her progeny starseed back to reinhabit the galactic spaces from which they had been projected in the first place.

It was a case of transporting memory from a limited scale of incubating birth, to the most symmetry space permits. (Preparing faces to meet.) This became crystallized in legend as the Merkabbah vehicle, Ezekiel's wheels, and the dodeca shape of the City of Revelation, Eden's paradise dimensions. The twelve houses of the zodiacal dodeca projected through a plane, makes a round table, which on Chartres' maze opens a space in the center for the 13th ONE. There, new symmetry consumes all the faces round the table in a new order/dimension.

The fractal projection of the zodiac on the faces of the tectonics of



The relative position of Aquila (The Eagle) to Serpens in the sky is similar to their relative position to each other on the land in Pennsylvania.



Earth, became an exercise in recreating the object which rendered the film in the first place. All of this place making on the crystallizing clay of the tectonics, amounts to an unpacking of image out of star seed which planted in that first cup: the grid. No wonder they grew into a chip off the old block. Those planet faces are wearing their paternity suit.

The inner fire of Gaia becomes a cup that runneth over, when her light warps back up the spine of the galaxy, which will taste sweetness. If the light shining through the film is (phase) coherent with the light that made the hologram in the first place, then you can USE the mirror and the magnifying glass INSIDE of the hologram to see objects OUT-SIDE the same hologram. The fire inside Earth is that light. The designer genes of womb man are the lens, the mirror and the magnifying glass. Who is the ONE who sees? Whom does the grail serve?

Arthur and the land are ONE.

And how was this cryst-all architecture etched onto the fabric of history?

After those two halves of the green stone breastplate of Earth divided across the rib cage of the Atlantic, they were still hinged and connected. It was up to the Reverend Mothers to shepherd the genepool to touch those breast plate faces, so that prophecy could be kept alive. The seers and the seer stones, the Sirius stones, these kept the light of the long wave here focused, far from downtown.

So let us matriarchally reinterpret history: from a motherly perspective.

The "God-Men" did more than to announce to an advanced age Rachel and Sarah that they were with child. Rachel was ritually virgin for temple rites producing a genetic cement between neighboring kingdoms. This was the practice of the time. Only in this case, the kingdoms whose gene pools needed cementing, were separated by galactic space.

The great women of the bible knew how to save the seeds. They were tantric. They could raise the red fire of their own passion up through the green stone of the heart to the blue aura of tantra: "The Blue Fire." This training enabled them to meet the star men whose command was: "From y branch unto x a cross this gene Isis."

When the Pleiadean starseed outpost was established here to enrich the genepool, the original assignment was the males were to fertilize the indigenous peoples on Earth but the females were to abstain. I believe this had to do with the y chromosome's additive presence? Y is branch, X is cross, here they needed a branch.

Apparently the presence of "space" people or "star people" or "God men," was quite common. The literature suggests common associations with Latvians, Mayan, and Hebrew.

What the green moss does for the stone is chelate the mineral so

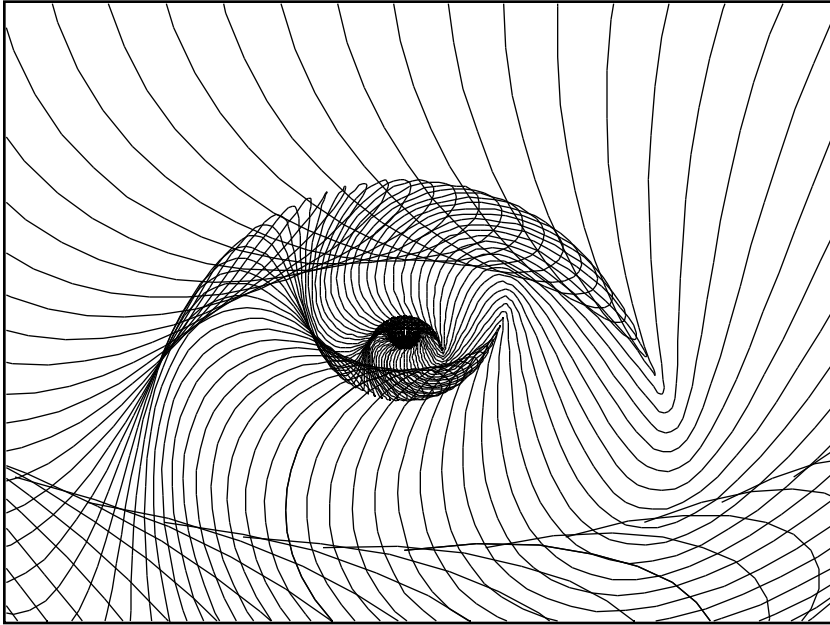
that maximized surface area makes the memory of pattern in mineral accessible to the touch/digestion/absorption (consumed perspective) of biology. What the fold of membrane in the skull of the holy women does is surface unpack the memory (the pressure waves) of touch with stars seeds. The skull of Magdalen was the vessel which contained the star seeds of Jesus. Her perfect Heart was the green cross point between red-orange passion/erotic energy and the blue light aura around their tantric heads. Thus she saved the seeds. His sperm contained DNA lightning. In proper kundalini process, the force of sperm not ejaculated is collected and pooled by tantric sexual excitation. (There are references to the unusual nature of young Jesus's late unmarried state. In Kazantzakis' Last Temptation of Christ, there is even reference to what all that sperm did to his brain.)

The coiled braid of DNA contains a lightning life force. It is the ultimate programming language because braid within braid within braid can contain the complete discipline to nest machine code within assembler within Dbase within Report Form Generator within whatever many times over. All switches are morphic/shape active site-aligned & switched context-dependent. Aligning active sites switches the codes of DNA on and off. The braid aligns the sites. Coherence is the intelligence of emotion to (s)witch DNA. The braid within braid of DNA is woven phase coherent (long wave nested in "synch" with short) by ecstatic coherent emotion/Eros/tantra. The lightning of the memories within the high baud rate gene pool of Jesus and Magdalen (recombinant starseed) were thus unpacked and saved for biology that way.

The role of tantra in the necessary high voltage/pressure incubation of starseeds should be taught. Frequent pregnancies not accompanied by sexual intercourse (virgin birth) are described in women with kundalini experience. Thus describing something about the profound function of the ritual virginity of Sarah, and Mary. The massaging of information into the haploid genetic egg, is the perfect symmetry to mate with the half helix which is lightning, and kundalini. ("ANGLE"-ic touch.) It is potentially a profoundly erotic marriage with a larger contextual body. In my personal experience, Earth responds dramatically and erotically to kundalini.

She yearns for meaningful touch, a massage, even deeper than we do. Her response is to relax/align her geometry of pressure (tectonic/jet stream). In the past this would have been a technology so advanced as to be indistinguishable from magic (once said of computers). A simple emotional alphabet (of long wave beat note ratios) connects us to the planet metabolism. In this way we can "phase lock"/become at one, with our symbiotic role.

There is a long history of the need to hide the starseed origin of branches of the genepool. This was why the priests of Egypt were systematically poisoning the Kingship/Pharaonic line. The message of ONEness which Tut and Akhnaton brought would unify the dream force of the people, creating a "Godforce." Schizophrenic dreams for the people were preferred by the priests so the illusions of their control



The genepool is a grail cup, a chalice, a light-receiving vessel.

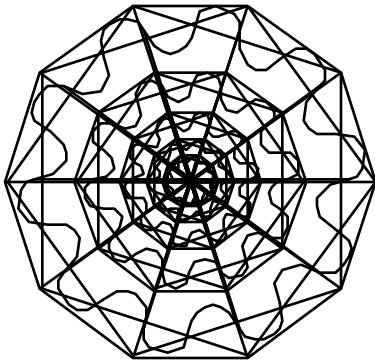
over the kindergarten could be maintained. Tut and Akhnaton's line possessed the classic indications of starseed genetic origins: pointed skull up and back, nose length, distended belly, and extra braid or turn on the muscles of the inner organs (hence the need to hide these in Canopic jars.) The starseed contingent overlooking the Earthly blossoming of their seeds, wanted to orchestrate an avataric birth in the Egyptian theater (cf: Secret Places of the Lion by George Hunt Williamson). However, when the interference of the priests became too great, other destinies were arranged. This pat-

tern repeats itself with the Coptic, the Albigensian, the Cathar, the Templar, and the Druid. The priests represent a false-faced Patriarchy, NOT the true Father.

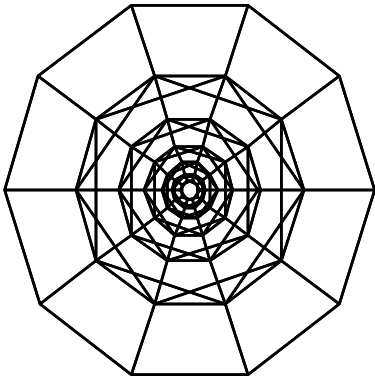
In fact, the story of the concealment of the true star origins of Father seed, BECAME literally "The Myth of the Birth of the Hero" (also a book by Otto Rank). It is the story of the "virgin" birth of Moses and Jesus. Tantric ladies could preserve the seed. Tut took a secret Jewish lover. They bore twins Moses and Aaron. That Jewish lover mothered Moses her real son, by concealing his Father in the Starseed and Pharaoh's genetic line. In this way the flame of Starseed was passed from Joseph in Egypt, via Tut, back out of Egypt into the Hebraic theater, one hopefully more responsive to the Oneness message of the "God" men. The Pleiadean and Sirian forces never wished to be mythologized as "separate" from the ONE God. They knew that only one "form" of coherence was possible. (In an interfering system, when interactions go to their "limit" only ONE phase-locked coherent system can remain.)

So let us go back to our biblical remothered interpretation.

Rachel's passage of starseed went to Benjamin, and Joseph (whose coat/raiment was of many colors). Benjamin's lineage beget Magdalen.



A top down view of DNA.



Joseph's story tells of Benjamin's link to a cup among the seeds. The gene pool is a grail cup. "Blossoming gene, cup of the grail".

DNA's chalice is a web work planar surface or an infinite tube, tempting light out of the fast lane into biology..

Joseph's seed includes Jesus. Benjamin's seed is Magdalen (born of his lineage). Jesus and Magdalen had three children. (Holy Blood Holy Grail). The passage of the contents of those recombinant starseed becomes our story.

So, having filtered some of the false patriarchy out of our look at biblical times, a matriarchal lineage also emerges.

To review: Abraham undertakes an important rite with Sarah, when three "God Men," Sirius representatives, announce that she, Sarah, would bear her first child then, even though she was over 100. Apparently she was not barren, but rather ritually virgin (teacher of tantra?) as part of her priestess line (a significant lineage of matriarch). The rite they did was always done when royal blood was married to her lineage. She was fertilized as if by lightning from the stars, presaging another "angel" Gabriel who came to Mary.

Sarah, as ancestor to Magdalen, received starseed as did others in the feminine tradition of "The Myth of the Birth of the Hero(ine)" in which one of the chief features was the concealing of true (starseed?) parentage.

We can now understand the symbolism of tearing off the roots, ADAMic meant damned or stopped up or segregated, literally red making or hard making power. The "red" hard making was damming (in the sense of creating a stoppage in the flow of light: matter). Adamic race would create the illusion that the stars did not Father them. The parental lineage from Godhood was exactly what patriarchy would segregate or forget (Siriusly).

Remember that in the mother all the eggs are born with her, so that all human eggs were born at once with the first mother, irretrievably rooted. IEVE means tempted unto knowledge of separateness by WORD (the illusion that substances are "separate" as shape symbol or womb).

So then, in the Hebraic story as starseed, Isaac, the Magical child of Sarah & Abraham, begets Jacob with Rebecca. Of Jacob's 12 sons, the magical ones are by Rachel (whose lineage was said to begin the Messianic age?). These are Joseph (coat of colors & link to Egypt) and the favorite young one, Benjamin.

From Joseph, the attempt to incarnate an avatar moves to Egypt. Akhnaton is straight Pleiadean, or starseed blood, as is Nefertitti. Tut, their son, undertakes the message of ONEness, and the familial ideal. Patriarchy and the priests poison this. SO, Tut fathers Moses (& twin)

by a secret Hebrew lover (amidst great intrigue) and Moses returns the identity and coherence of the starseed lineage to Hebrews.

Then, Magdalen is born of the Benjamin line, Jesus is born of the Joseph line, they have three children which begins the “Holy Blood, Holy Grail” story.

It is lightning quickening herstory.

Thus, Jesus/Magda is adiabatically the reunion of the (star)seeds through Rachel. He folds seeds, she unpacks — matriarchy now leads to unfolding of Bio-logos’ seeds to galactic Milky spaces.

After the death of Joseph, the husband of Mary/mother of Jesus. The household was run by older brother Lazarus. Lazarus was a bit Father intoxicated, over-imbued with his new role as “head of household”. Young sister Magdalen, really a cousin of Jesus,(the Essenes were a carefully bred extended family) decided she must exit from under the oppression of Lazarus & family. She runs away, and later manages to acquire a fortune running a house of prostitution in Northern Palestine. This was consistent with her promise to herself, that if she couldn’t have the ONE man (Jesus) she would have every man. (When Jesus was at an age appropriate for betrothal, as he reached out for beautiful Magdalen, he was struck down as if by lightning. The sense of electrical seizure is on occasion an unwitting tantric moment, but with the Earth itself. Sometimes the lover cannot resist.)

The wealth of Magda became the seed for the Templar treasure she founded. (Even the cobalt blue of the Templar Marianist Gothic Cathedrals was taught by her, the tantric blue only seen as you turn.) What she managed to save in that oldest profession was not just material currency/symbol for human energy, but also a treasure of information. She became consort to the rulers of nations and expert in the energy of sexuality.

So, when Magdalen becomes expert at Tantra, while running the celebrated house of prostitution in northern Palestine, before Jesus returned from his initiatory travels, she was learning a critical biological lesson on saving the seeds. Her former profession paid for his later travels, and her skills to conserve the lightning of tantra, created the genetic nest for his children to redeem history. Magdalen is empowered feminine. She is here with us, as is her green stone.

We approach the mysteries of the green stone itself, and the crystal skull, and the skull and crossbones.

Jesus meantime had departed for India, and later initiations in Egypt at around age 13-14. Instead of the prescribed marital energetics, his Eros was conserved for initiation. On his travels he gradually learned an appropriate Yogic Tantric discipline for the lightning in his loins. His seed moved explosively upward. However a critical breakthrough was required before he could taste the sweetness from the sil-



ver cup. Silver cords of information-sweet lightning pounded for access to the cave of Brahma in his brain. But there was a necessary stricture.

At this juncture, a knowledge of Kundalini's biological mechanics is essential to understand the true origins of the green stone.

The highest frequency, ultraviolet & information-richest, nectar of the collective cells of the body are focused in the lower sexual glands. Erotic attention concentrates them into a pool. They are assembled in the male via the gonads into a genetic single arrow/ haploid helix/lightning bolt. The prostate surrounds them with sweetness.

Discipline in what is consumed visually and informationally can conserve the excitation/aggravation of these lower glands. This translates to mean that red meat and "dirty" (sex without love) movies make for a different quality of sperm release than whole grain and readings on love and oneness.

There is a suction tube at the lowest tip of the spine, the stinging tail of the serpent, the "organ kundabuffer" of Gurdjieff. When the pool of sweetness around the sexual organs is full and still, this pumping tube in the clear liquids of the spine, can "come" to have access to this sweetest nectar of biology. Particularly in the beginning when this pump is just being primed, great care and discipline are required to nourish this alternate flow of erotic energy. If successful, the nectar will ultimately spill over in the high brain, exploding the psychoactivity there with congruent unflowering of the cells of the third eye/pineal pituitary complex. The cave of Brahma (in the brain) has the organs of Eros as its entry point.

The pelvic tilt and electric relaxation at the point of orgasm are some of the discipline that feed this "Sushumna" up the spine. Another very vital ingredient to achieving the flooding of the upper brain with these everlasting life-producing juices is described in the literature on the "Sacro Cranial Pump." The part most relevant to our understanding of the Green Stone has to do with the function of the heart in making this pump work.

Getting these sweet Tantric juices into the spine does not happen unless there is a pumping action upward. The motor for this pump is the sound waves created by the glands at the moment of emotional coherence. Understand please, that the electrical information product of the collective orgone cellular process exists largely in the blue ultraviolet. This is the energy current which drives all of cellular mechanics. The human egg draws to itself the chosen sperm/information seed, by a blue UV tractor beam. Exactly in the same way mother Earth Gaia draws to herself her chosen information seed by a blue UV tractor beam. She however must draw that high frequency information foldedness up the human spine into the realm of the longer waves within which is her bloodstream of mind.

The frequency distance between the UV (ultraviolet) currency of cellular reproductive Eros, and the sonic information fabric of ecstasy arranging liquids to crystal in brain, is seven octaves! At each chakra glandular/nervous plexi, an additional turn or braid of light is woven on the petals of the lotus.

The sacro cranial pulse so perceptible in the Upledger school, is the low frequency sonic coherence which massages the envelope of the spinal pump upward. The key turning point in that process upward is the sound of the heart. The heart, half way between red erotic orgone energy and the blue aura of tantra, is also the green stone.

Her sweet immaculate heart sets the peritoneum around the heart to ring. It massages the spine, pumping the sweetness. Pure heart does it all. Magdalen taught Jesus that, as he embraced her.

It is common, as the force of kundalini surges upward for blockages to be balled up and expelled. This is often in the form of dense mucus, but it can also be actual calcified excipient from the lymph passages. This has been called a lingum stone. It comes from above the plate above the mouth, which is the classic tantric switch to the "micro-cosmic orbit." The tongue touching the back roof of the mouth performs this switching. That same area is connected to the sphenoid/occiput gate which opens to permit the sweetness to enter the brain.

That stone released in dramatic cases of kundalini arising is a potent electrical "ball of lightning." His lingum stone, the symbol of released blockage, became the green stone. She treasured it.

Her skull held his tantric star seeds. Her feet walked those green stone faces of Earth. From Jerusalem, to Southern France, to the Scottish Highlands, she massaged the envelope of Earth, guiding her children there. Shepherding the lineage of the genepool of her children across that sequence of tectonic green breastplates, across lifetimes, was the Marian legacy; reverend mothers touching the stones of the breastplate in sequence to massage alive the envelope of prophecy for a closing time. Face locking as they walked the memories of Earth, crystallized unpacked in stone faces, into one consumed perspective: body of Gaia: fractal of Zodiac.



WHEN LIGHTENING STRIKES A HUMMING-BIRD: AN EXCERCISE IN IMAGINATION

When men first entered "space," astronauts repeatedly returned psychologically transformed by the vision of Earth as one body.

Imagine the surface of our home/body/Earth as the living being, Gaia, a flow form of tectonics, jet streams, and ocean currents. Visualize this bubble of life merging almost imperceptibly with the surface flow form of a single living human egg, a zygote about to divide. The patterns of flow of these two birthing bodies become topologically almost indistinguishable. All the clues of a life about to unpack and replicate are there, in the way the surface flows and folds. (The Peruvian Indians have long known that the change in the pattern of the warm Peruvian ocean current called "El Ninyo," meant "the Little One" - the Christ Child- was about to be born. Christ-all-I-ze.)

As your vision embraces the maternal warmth, and the specter of the great body of the Earth in its birth throes, hear your mother's heartbeat -- the source of your bonding -- phase lock umbilically onto the Earth's Schuman resonance heartbeat, the Cryst-all oscillator of our collective bond to ONE mother, the Earth.

It is as if you are tracking two visions at once, by looking at one life bubble you are seeing both the cell called Earth/Gaia, and the human egg. Your focus on the human egg, and its path of division, starts to fade just as the dividing cell spheres arrange themselves in multiplication, tracing out in sequence the points of the platonic solids. Your birth was an unpacking flower along a path of purest principle, just as is Earth's. Memory's path to wholeness/ONENESS requires an intimate knowing of the way through this corridor.

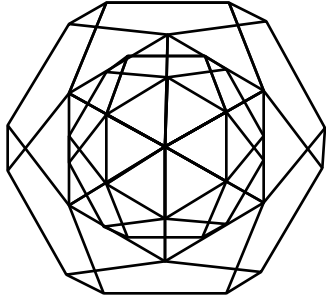
Next, the Gaia/Earth image/bubble recedes in perspective to reveal the large donut-like body of the magnetic envelope of the planet, beating and pulsing as a giant standing smoke-ring, puffed up by the breath of the Solar wind. Listen to the Earth's Schuman resonance heartbeat now merge and phase bond to the much slower and vaster Solar cycles, the sun's heartbeat. Sampled and sonically compressed on the synthesizer, the solar cycles can become audible. Your ear, as a sampler of the ambient pressures, can greatly enlarge its spectral window by changing its sampling bandwidth, just as your eyes can.

Attention is the lightning strobe which stops the action by creating still-points, peeking in on nature's flow. The lightning's flash freezes



the flickering of the hummingbird's wing. To embrace a longer pressure wave, like the solar body, just broaden the still point of your attention, and you will touch a larger pattern or body of mind.

Notice in your imaging of the Sun's beating, that the pattern begins to create a carpet-like weft and woof. You see the Sun as a doting maternal seamstress whose Solar Cycle embroidery turns out to be none other than the Mayan Calendar and the I Ching. This pattern makes a stained glass window of dodecahedral faces, exactly mapped to pour light into the Earth grid, cascading down into DNA along the same phi-cycle shape. DNA, The I Ching, the Earth's dodeca grid, and Mayan Calendrics have all unpacked from our 3D view of the spinning pulsing Eros of the Sun.



The dodecahedron tilted to reveal a cube

Your image of the Earth and Sun as a heart pulsing system further recedes in perspective to reveal the helical motion of all the planets, since our central Sun is itself moving. The planets and sun leave a ripple in the gravity bubble of the solar system, like a giant spider's web. As the 3D shape of the nest so woven begins to complete itself with the end of one 26,000 year precession cycle, the true shape of the body of the solar system emerges: a beautiful sperm with head, torso, and tail.

Next, we discover that Earth is the weaver of genetic material within this field of form. Looking into this giant sperm, we see that Earth's angle of precession, with respect to the galactic plane, is exactly the 32 degrees which tilts a cube up correctly to spin it into a dodecahedron. Visualize the tilted cube (grid) spin, the lightning pulses of Sun & galactic synchronization beam, stop the action 5 times per rotation, and a dodecahedron magically appears; the dodeca-Earth grid image.

Next, animate your spinning dodeca-Earth down the lightning-like 3D helix that is its true solar system motion. Again the lightning strobe of attention and the momentary alignment of stars, stop and ratchet the action: an exact trace of DNA magically appears. Genetic material is the 4th dimension or spin axis of a dodecahedron.

The strands of DNA in the sperm cell of the solar system come pouring out of the churning Earth's bubble of gravity, as a simple symphony of pressure, memories and membranes woven of gravity and light. DNA music, derived from the progressions of the genetic protein ladder rungs, plays.

As this view fades into the distance, the 12 houses of the zodiac appear as 12 cones in a plane, caused by a dodecahedron's 12 faces passing through a plane. The sperm finds itself in a giant cathedral dodecahedra, exactly the dimensions of the dodecahedron called "City of Revelation", or "New Jerusalem"

The 12 light cones making the infinite dodeca-icosa nest have vortex/twister centers: each pair of twisters creates a torus (donut) — 6



pairs, 6 donuts, 12 faces — which suggests Eddington’s formula for the volume of the universe based on the formula for the volume of a torus.

Spinning vortex donuts begin to nest, one in each face (symmetry axis) of each platonic solid. This creates in sequence each column of the atomic table. Thus all of matter is generated from transformations of ONE flow form.

This spinning donut “engine,” burning white in the center, bounces off in each of the seven possible spins of the tetrahedron. The percent of motion straight forward versus aside, of the vortex (photon) as a whole, makes a simple visual vector ratio from 440 to 880 angstroms, and each color of the rainbow is created in sequence by pure geometry. The seven symmetry spins which make the tetrahedra are described in “Fields of Form” by Lawrence Edwards. These seven spin angles nest the photon’s simplicial flow form onto the cones of the eye. Thus these cones measure the tilt of the photon on geometry’s simplest form, giving us the origins of color from pure geometry.

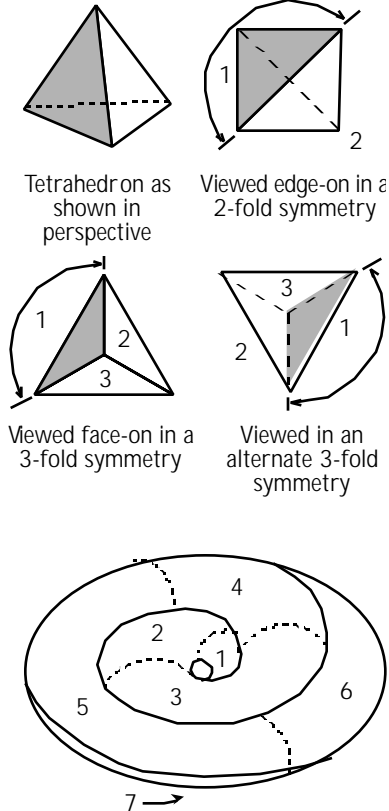
The simplicial torus is topology’s way of touching the most colors to each other. That is to say, seven is the most colors which can all touch each other, as regions of color, on a surface. And that surface is the donut-torus. One Moebius strip divided into seven continuous color bands exactly maps the torus. And the tetrahedron’s seven spins, and the torus donut’s, are mutually co-defining.

Next, the alphabet is born of the same ONE form.

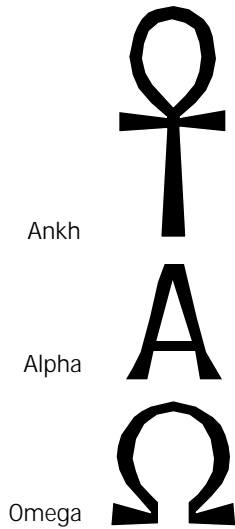
Focus on one donut torus. Locate by visual inspection the smallest region/strip which can contain all the colors. This strip contains all the surface information necessary to spin around into the whole donut, yet is itself a slender “spiral trace.” It looks like a vortex or horn. The seven color flame letter strip spins. Each time the vortex of the flame letter ratchets to a different spin symmetry of the platonic solids, lighting stops the action long enough to reveal the letter shape of our sacred alphabets.

The letters are created as 2D shadows of the seven color strip map off the torus/donut. This specific alphabet of shapes passes through a simple prism, symbolizing a spectrum analyzer breaking down the wave components of the letters into their sonic rainbow. Thus, the sounds of the letters of a sacred alphabet are actually produced and heard from the shapes generated by the geometry of light.

Gently move your focus now back to the realm of galactic bodies, so that we may notice a function of this alphabet on a scale much larger than we have imagined. In the giant apple-shaped cell of replicating galaxies, the huge genetic helical form in the center of the cell spins by. A centriole-like “black hole” appears. Zooming in, we see that the actual shape of these foci, where all the puppet strings for meiosis con-



The rainbow connection: seven regions mapped on a torus.



verge, are physically the letters our sacred alphabets. Their frequency signature as wave guide and “name,” choreographs, or arranges by resonance, the dance of replication. The Ankh, Alpha and Omega, are names of embodiments whose shapes, names, and functions are galactically metabolic in a vast cellular body. They are beings, sum-bodies.

The (galactic/human) cell division occurs. Only now we find that we are the only place where we have traced this unpacking: the human zygote/egg/fetus. Ontogeny recapitulating phylogeny has brought us back before our birth. We pick up the threads where we left the human cells replicating in the first image. One cell — a sphere, 4 cells — a tetrahedron, then octahedron, cube, and ultimately dodeca-icosahedra. The cells trace out the geometry of efficacious touch called the platonic solids.

The Golden Mean (phi) vesica traces fetus growth. The limb vertices make golden mean spirals, along the path of growth of the babe.

As the fetus finishes growing, the birth tunnel is a massaged memory of pressure converging as the same torus core. It is the path of touch back to the remembrance of all toroidal forms. The moment of pressure creates memory/in-form-ation, allowing the immune system mem(ory)brane umbrella surface to unfold. Pressure is the focus of the prism which makes the spectrum analyzer we call a rainbow. Only focus enacts the immunological laws which cause order, coherence, health to be self-generating (the rainbow principle); and dis-order, disease, incoherence to be self-destructive.

Fetus as babe draws first breath. Oxygen, seen as a helix, is lighting. It lights the fire inside. This first ignition fixes the moiré grid of the star-crossed gravity bubble (galactic mem-brane) into memory. The child’s auric template forms. This bio-bubble forms by the pressure geometry of the trails of stars’ gravity. Roaring, burning, a tingle lit by the breath, the flame of biology chooses its first identifying shape. “Phase-lock,” bonding with universe Mater, matter, and mother, occurs.

The child learns to breathe. The heart is the center of the figure 8 donut of the breath circuit. Abdominal or thoracic breathing pivots at the heart and tunes it. Attention is the finger on the guitar string fixing the note called breath. This tunes and times the heartbeat, and sets the governing drumbeat for the EEG.

The heart stabilizes simple resonance on the aortic violin string to the crotch. The EEG is tuned by the sonic ring up from the heart. The profound, shape-defining origin of the heartbeat is an electrical wave which is exactly a 7-color torus. The toroidal layers of the muscles of the heart are 7, from the spin axes of the tetrahedron.

All of the simple harmonics of emotion proceed from breath. The glands spectrum analyze a simple alphabet to make emotion. Their envelopes are massaged sonically. The shape of the pressure wave