

Feminine Understanding versus Masculine Together Coming

Kabbalah says sexual union is holy and pure, called 'knowing'; performed with right intention, in the right way at the right time. In India, lingam penetrates yoni; and is contemplated as generating principle of all life. Yahweh never made love to a female. In Christianity the son of god is not born from sexual union. Yet union of Father Heaven and Mother Earth is the origin of the Whole of Creation, as we see it here, but there is always the More.

drag'on

A fierce, violent person, male or female generally applied to a spiteful, watchful woman. ~ Webster's

Woman = dragon to overcome?
Superstition made her a symbol of complex evil.



In Hermetic doctrine: Woman = Dragon; desirous will that nothing satisfies, except its Self. Thus age old quest and riddle: What does Woman really want? Maybe the answer is for Him to Love 'who She is', wants to remember, and must always be seeking in depths of the other world, from where creation sprang thru Her; a world He fears to enter; believes he can enter only thru bodily death, or very close call. Because of this 'belief' he always takes weapons into the dark, unknown, to slay dragons. He accepts boundless emptiness only as a threat. His meditations are structured. He builds structures around Emptiness, forms around Formless, boundaries around the Boundless.

Dragon, in Sumerian tradition is represented as Tiamat, from the original myth; watery orb, Earth Mother, Matrix, Mother Universe, source of all potentialities, material and spiritual; life and death. Primordial, from most primitive strata of life; instinctual nature and up surging life force. Dragon became emblem of *self-creative* divinity, representing generative powers of earth, bringing it to female position, whose characteristics are secret, hidden treasures, enigmatic and intuitional.

In Jewish tradition there's a belief if a man spills semen in his dreams, he must conceive in some dimension. Apparently, since not in the waking world, and not to believe such a precious and personal part of himself is wasted, though out of his control, it must be in a world of demons, the unknown. Fear of losing a bit of his essence to the dark unknown? He quests to understand, but demands he stay on top, and will not relinquish his position to find wisdom in true understanding. In Christian missionary position, woman is always beneath, subdued. She has dim recollection of freedom, but somewhere, somehow, she allowed this overlay, eclipse of his passing between earth and moon, solar hero slays the dragon, Man takes and subdues her. Perhaps she became too Self satisfied, as young egos emerged from pre-HisStory; saying he, as son of the Goddess, would honor She, virgin mother. Flattered, she hardly noticed power slipping

from her grasp, she had forgotten it. When the flaming sword revolved she fled. In Egypt, Cobra and Vulture Goddesses were overlaid by Pharoah, claiming to be Son of the Goddess, so, representative of Her.

Lilith, dark mother, like a cat scowls at her children, forcing them to independence. Through mind Lilith comes. Mind is serpent formed; golden Child is progeny of Mind, expanding open to UniVerse; Poetic beauty of all perceived wholeness; what is truly holy. Lilith is active, independent, female principle, with power to express true inner Self, accepts nothing less from others, taking orders from no one, unless she's in agreement with what needs to be done. She creates balance to ego self. Stories were fabricated around her entity and energy men could not control or comprehend. Patriarchy smothers her fire... Lilith challenged, stood up to Him, would not lay beneath unless her choice. Adam complained of her independence; so, got more apparently submissive Eve. This implies Lilith a truer female, and Eve a deceptive diversion. In Kabbalah it is said no male can attain a high degree of consciousness if not touched by Lilith first.

What we know of the legend of Lilith's crime is she would not surrender fire of intellect; sparks of knowledge of IAM importance. Standing beside God as bright as the Sun, an equal. Her spirit could not be subdued. Her is crime not what legend makes it appear. GodNature and Mind counter balance each other; there is retaliation to regain balance. Revolution is action to regain equilibrium. Flaming sword revolves.



Alice in Chains

Another of her 'alleged' crimes, playing with small children in their sleep, making them laugh. They were labeled Oppressed souls who must be exorcised of her spirit. Were these souls oppressed by Lilith, or by Man? Who tells the story after all? Human parent tells the child, 'You don't know anything. This is how it is.' Child senses they do know, but cannot quite put it into words. For many sensitive souls, oppressed souls; their will is broken before they make it out of the womb; broken by this entity of ill-will, fear, selfishness and greed; the 'Evil It' of the World of Man!

Power mongers switched it around in translation; He made God in His own image. In Age of Mother Goddess She celebrated and honored beautiful spirit of life giving; felt no need to engrave it permanently in Eons of Time; it was a given. Once he decided to conquer and overlay it was easy to subdue her. When her intellect woke and she understood what had happened it was too late, power in 'his hands'. He wielded the sword. He says desire originated creation and Fire of intellect, 'He' possesses. If She has desire, She is Evil. Because her body creates without her will, he fears Her. When the flaming sword revolved, and overlay began, Lilith fled; into the wilderness, into the cave; the dark unknown, the mysteries. Dark secrets that banished goddesses are remembered for are secrets Isis also knew and taught in Egypt. There must come a time for reversal, further lessons in feminine, and masculine also. We moderns are witnessing, experiencing a transformation from Mary's prototype 'back' toward what Isis taught, for re-collection. It's not surprising that on the Sleeping Dragon the Madonna Goddess rock

envelopes herself in sadness, knowing she must answer to her sister, and to her Self, as to why she chose to remain under God as Father shadow expression. She would like to allow flight of freedom now, but he demands she fight. What could woman-kind and our world be like sans this domestication by her keeper?

In Mary's time archetypal masculine has been supplanting, overlaying, taking control of archetypal feminine. Internal flow of her energy splits into two prominent psychological states: sadness (Eve), and bitterness (Lilith). The split directly relates to halting development of her innermost Self against his Ego outpourings, causing Lilith to erupt in volcanic proportion. Until then, like Tiamat, dead but dreaming.

In 70 A.D., Joseph of Arimathea built first Table of the Grail in memory of the Table of the Last Supper. He then founded and dedicated to Mary, Christ's mother, first Christian Church at Glastonbury. It was She who was ever present elusive Holy Ghost until her gender and identity were excluded from HisStory and He, His son and vague, elusive un-named mystery were taught. In Kabbalah 'Soul' is spoken of as She and seems susceptible to persuasion. In Christianity. Father and Son are verbal. She is not.

Apparently, he claimed conscious development of intellect first. It was necessary to individuate to do so, extend self-importance, to be born of his self somehow. Serpent in Eden stole immortality from Man. He could no longer live in the moment, becoming conscious there was More. To sin has been translated as 'to forget'. He lost touch with original instincts, animal ability to intuit (in to it); sense rhythms of life and movement, universal laws of end and beginning. He moves steadfastly toward death, challenging it. Revolution means CHANGE to balance equilibrium. She now comes to match intellect, challenging him to teeter totter back down to intuit his next positive filled meaning full movement, reversal. Today much is being done to correct imbalance. Not surprisingly it's reflected in more open attitude toward Dragon, waking with each shift of ages, an agonizing process of changing mythologies. Dragon has lived through them all, oldest living thing. Rooting out distorted beliefs is extra-ordinarily agonizing due to sway of tradition still over billions of people. St. Paul preached division. We don't need division by a conqueror hero, but co-operation. Equal importance; the given of feminine-masculine. These are not trivial matters or surface issues; but churning depths of meaning. Equality does not mean women as corporate heads and men as house husbands. Imbalance causes suffering on both sides. Women and children first, the most severely handicapped by the imbalance. Imprints are what shape us.

Aphrodite, Goddess of Love, had phallic origin, and faces in many cultures; Ishtar-Astarte, Eve (which means serpent and goddess of underworld), Havva, Inanna, Innini, Ka-Di (divine serpent lady of life). When symbolism of serpent associates with goddess it becomes phallic, indicating a Solar Sky God; as she is Lunar Earth Mother, hence Marduk and Apollo = Sun Gods; Ra fought the serpent daily. Who is the Sun God? Mithra was a sun god, mediator between god and man. Man saw God as many, then began to see God as greatness of one power, beyond many gods; who were actually no more than more fully evolved entities, peoples of far past/future evolution, multi-facets of one god. Sun, a bright star in our universe. Our orbit vacillates in its dance with moon which stands between – reflecting our distant light – and dark mystery. Great Mother split into a thousand faces. Akhenaton of Egypt, with wife/sister, companion, consort, Nefertiti, looked beyond to one ultimate source. They were crucified, and resurrected.

Nereids had human top, snake bottom; Melusines, Vouivre and Wyvern, in addition, had bat wings and a carbuncle between the eyes. Demon, rather than patroness of childbirth. Carbuncle was a deep red gem called anthrax (garnet,) used in Heraldry; not ugly wart Christian witch hunters depict, but worn like Tantric female, undulating like a serpent, celebrating Lingam and Yoni. In Hindu tradition 'Purusha' is self-spirit or god within. Logos. Logic. When will we see with common sense? When will we sense with common vision together? When genders clash together chaos ensues. We can, if we look, find balance in opposites. Androgyne brings understanding in new age dawning on us, often referred to as the Water Bearer; a man bearing water. Chaos expands against what contracts to contain it, shatters boundaries and explodes, into multiverse of the dragon.

Tlazolteotl, an Aztec goddess of witchcraft, rides a serpent; her broom intended to sweep away sins of mankind. How many so-called witches were drown, tormented, hung, or burned at the stake? Thousands and thousands, for over three hundred years. Was this not a Holocaust? The genocide was at least equal in number. Witch, simply one trying to live as closely as humanly possible to life's source, and dwell in this understanding. Silence, aloneness is the way; Being one's Self is how to truly open, receptive to the power, and why those marked as witches were so often alone, independent, set apart, except for companionship of GodNature and a familiar animal friend with who to psychically bond; as animal we also sprang from that kingdom. So many, women especially, tortured and killed for natural ability to tap the source, listen, and open to light of day and dreams of the night. Denying Her feminine spirit, they slaughtered women, and some men who more easily embodied it; now dead but dreaming still.

Black Witch, wizard of darkness, uses this power for personal gain, aims and desires; ego purposes. Gray robes find median position. To hold this power, but not use it for positive end for all it touches, restricts it. It was not being a witch in itself that was wrong or evil, but that some abused the power. Reflected distortions created reaction of Fear. There was no real harm until created by fear in uninitiates – those not old (developed) enough to touch and feel it themselves – and so symbols were condemned, and dreams ignored except as oddities of a wandering mind. Persecutors, afraid to speak voice of Spirit themselves, not knowing how, yet knowing they are not adept, unwittingly accepted into themselves their evil one.

Now Spirit makes another attempt to come thru; to speak a Second Coming attempting. Many listen, hear, and draw together to incite change in this human predicament. Pagan covens spring back to life, celebrating moon, tides, serpentine rhythms; undulations of life. Persecution of last few thousand years cast distorted light on their mission. Those living in shadow of FatherGod may never sense truth of it. When we burned, we became the fire, so now, fiery breath of the dragon, in reaction, like a raging Lilith refusing to be dominated by a ghost of a man shadow stretching far and wide.

A certain attitude held by both genders blocks Real Progress in evolution of You-Man-Kind. She is not inferior, but his missing part of Being. We were created in completion of each other, balancing equilibrium, centering, where peace lay. In coupling is ecstasy and what all the lonely long for. It seems Middle America will only allow themselves basic sex rituals; woman is for food and sex; humored in attempts to dissolve sexual discrimination. Man competes for more and more money, to create his worth, struts his stuff; and now with current self-imposed economic pressures some decided modern men and women are for work and sex. Wasn't there, isn't there More?

Middle America hinders progress, clings to immovable objects, subjects, complaints, hostility, and sexual insecurities. It does not face facts, living daily soap (Life Buoy, Safeguard), their neurotic need to be Serial and sterile. It is becoming more and more so that when new truth begins to emerge and might be accepted or understood, it is quickly censored by abrupt blow of propaganda that it is potentially evil or harmful. Fanaticism preys on Truth. If bluntly stated facts are a danger, where is truth? We dare not expect anyone who actually says anything of import be praised. We might lose our innocence, halo of illusion. Virgin birth is becoming of something new.

Soap Opera laid down 'program' for pseudo-emotional reactions of Middle America; The Guiding Light, As the World Turns, The Days of Our Lives. They think they feel as they go through accepted, standard motions; knowing their lines, follow common script; impressed by those formulating and mimicking precisely. Soap opera games have similar, but distorted, motives and actions; translated as coming from same motivations of natural desire, but they are compelled to play games. They see, they desire, they sneak up, pounce on prey. They're hungry. There are those of us deeply offended and hurt when accused of, and punished for, their games of aggression society forces us to attend. But our future, forward reaching out action comes from purer perspective, desire and motivation; not to entrap, but reach out and truly touch; desire to further beauty and intention of GodNature; MaterPater of us all, every one.

In times of distress, national disaster, it is necessary to call on powers of Animus. Times of Peace and Prosperity are governed by Anima. When and how did Ego get out of hand, demanding control of all? There can be many motives for seemingly same action, many faces, facets. Female principle motivates; Masculine activates. We need to balance each, both together; relationship between the two. Though passive and receptive, subjugated and subdued, She, not he, is motivating force of 'life' in the universe. The West notoriously represses and suppresses feminine in favor of masculine who they think by some quirk of nature should have 'exclusive rights' to everything. Notice the 'Private Property' and 'Members Only' signs.

Why did no one to stop Christian Fathers from going on their witch hunts and Crusades? And Children's Crusades, marching in the Name of God; onward Christian soldiers; to be sold as slaves or worse at the end of their journey in faith. Hundreds of thousands burned for crime of remembering where we are from. They've been burning Jews and witches all along the way. She brought forth in her agony and despair a shapeless abortion, which became Demiurge... Reflected distortion is realist struggle to overcome; once again move in positive vein; but flow from the heart is deformed, a shapeless abortion. Oh Love, why do we want so much, and more?

Heavenly Father; two words, two concepts that do not relate. There is a rift, a chasm, an abyss between pictures we project. Our point in looking at Dragon myth is to See (what 'dragon' means) and understand changes occurring today in energies of masculine feminine rift between two terrains. Life exists because one thing in some inconceivable, miraculous occurrence – circumstance; event; proceeding; fashion; order of the day; precedent; affair; crisis; effect; passage; becoming – eventually split into two, polar opposites. If either energy feels repressed it is natural for polarities to reverse, bringing other side to opposing position, balancing. It's a law of the universe, a child's game called teeter totter, remember? Happening right now as feminine energies are emerging in abundance, and patriarchal values had better run. Teeter totter; he's become

too heavy at the top, her turn to rise again. Balance must be achieved in modern psyche. Masculine rule has been brutal. Et tu Brutus? Patriot is from root 'pater' (father). Patriotism is not love of country but brainwashed defense of Father War God. How deeply Patri (pater) has wounded the feminine psyche. She fears if she stands up to him, he will harm her; because he will. Psychic imprints run deep. How many were tortured and burned? How great was Tiamat's pain?

All these hopelessly neurotic people draining energy with their yearning, craving for emotional crutch. Burdening. The sickness is not only theirs. They carry an invisible illness, virulent crisis of their mothers, and cannot see where the roots are; beneath, they seem invisible, cannot be seen. So sad, what feminine lost in the overlay, giving in to subjugation, severe subluxation. We need to remove and let go of our Victim Hoods.

Find strength to combat this insanity. Dragon vision sees clearly, thru mists of deep dark. If we develop each our own space, recognizing each other's spaces, seeing clear boundaries, not encroaching; we will not be combating each other. Patriarchal boundaries and divisions will be dissolved by the dragon's breath. Worlds will merge. Universe will flash an unforgettable message, not that it doesn't every microsecond of every day, but people will have to take notice due to threat of finality in and of this message. Urgent!!! Mater of Life and Death!!! They blame the Terrible Mother. Too many neighbors are dying of unnatural causes. Duck and Cover!!!

Women could take back lost power, step outside of Patriarch's shadow. Virgin Mary needs to open her broken-hearted, broken-spirited eyes; stop catering to man afraid to explore his Self, man in suit and tie, as he clogs up, and constipates the systems, natural systems that flow thru life. We need to stop hanging on the man, his shirt-tails, as we discover we must stop hanging on the woman, her apron-strings. We know we must stop hanging on the past, cliff hanging, over Fear of the Unknown; Unknowable. Jung unveiled truth that Western man lives dangerously due to oppressing feminine, and shed tremendous light on relationship of masculine feminine polarities of existence. His message, need to correct imbalance through allowing feminine energies – not role playing games – back into 'everyday' living. Her expression is obscured; obstacle difficult to see. They told her for so long she is stupid for her seeming incapacity to pull off the expression they – barbarians who claim to be 'civilized' – are demanding. Not her own expression but what they demand of her.

They put Susan B. Anthony on a silver dollar, keeping its size down to that of a quarter. The reverse side of that coin shows Man conquering the Moon. Symbolic gestures. Read the Signs and Symbols.



Looking at forms of government and religion, 'actual' changes are miniscule; speaking of trivial matters, surface issues, not churning depths. Chaos expands, contracts, explodes. Matrifocal feminine cultures, keep sight of importance of Earth mother as part of Universal mother archetype; nurturer, sustainer of all life; She, Source of our Being,

all life. He is under standing of that Source. Matrifocal is often misunderstood as Matriarchy which necessarily sprang from matrifocal, as his intellect grew searching for self individual importance, his source of conscious awareness. Her Self needed to build a fortress, seeking defense from his aggressions. Matriarchal is reflection of Patriarchal, a form of government by mother-side, therefore patriarchy, father-side feels threatened, judging from his limited experience. Patriarchs should not indulge themselves in teaching of Matriarchal ways as they can only communicate what they surmise and truth is lost in translation of one who has not her experience.

Correcting imbalance means taking a look/feel at what feminine energies really are, and accept there are more ways of expressing to understand who She is. He must learn new expression to relate in realms he does not believe in; silent ones She feels strongly. Michael Moorcock, in “The Dragon in the Sword” reveals our predicament of shifting polar energies in the form of a female dragon accidentally trapped, while passing between realms, in a sword, and desperately yearns for, needs release. Hero must release feminine energies, long repressed and compressed into a lethal weapon, generations of ignorance. His task seems unenviable as appearance of dragons strikes fear on such grand scale. But in darkness we look for light. We fumble for it. Forces of Light ‘against’ forces of Darkness? Light defines Dark, illuminating it to find meaning. Dark defines Light, giving it form and substance.

Marduk slew Tiamat. She’s dead but dreaming. Sleeping Dragon is our point of reference, where contrasting energies – Forces of Light against Forces of Darkness – unite in the whole, find their center, in dreams of dragon psyche. Understanding this dream of life will activate potentials on all levels to forward us past present resistance to change and growth that will be good for us. Where personal dreams co-mingle with dream of life, melding back into One, before original split, touching the mirror from both sides now, we may again know how balanced the egg is; contained in same egg of existence. An anxious world would be less so, realizing how contained we are, have always been. Egg protects emerging life forms, as seed, pod or husk. Before something new is born, the myths say, something old must die.

Outdated is our attitude of what feminine is allowed to be. If we consider feminine a form of energy rather than physical female, we may see a sensibility transcending most categories. Vastness and potential of the feminine is like the universe, or the ageless mythical dragon. In evolving a new myth we progress and expand on feminine and masculine modes of understanding and acting, expressing, ways of being. The flaming sword revolves once again and she becomes fascinated with/in the fire. She becomes the fire.



Many men need to realize woman, other than mother. Women could do much to mend and heal weary World Human Soul, being driven by lies handed down by religious Dada; well known for gathering troops in defense against enemies without/within. The Mother was right; her death does not make her wrong. The Son was right; his death did not make him wrong. We still have so much to learn of being gentle, honest and kind. We still lack sympathy and compassion; Jesus did not have enough to cover us, although his

capacity was astounding. As wielders of power, feminine sensibility holding sway could change things rapidly. We could rid earth of these disgusting weapons of aggression, manmade toxins. Symbiosis is crucial. Sym-bī-ō'sis, *n.* [Gr., a living together.] In biology, the consortism or union for life of two dissimilar organisms, each necessary to the other... also called *mutualism* and *commensalism*.

Meditating on the Sleeping Dragon forms mediation. In mediation there is balance of power between man/woman, masculine/feminine; full realization of co-dependence, a reason to live. We must know and except our separateness to be able to come together. The coming age promises much less pain.

Are men afraid if women were leaders, and elders possessing wisdom and knowledge of ages, not tradition, war would rapidly die out on a personal, inter-personal, collective, universal and multi-versal level? More feminine sensibility could balance things, like greatest mother judging none, judging all. Birthing all, then calling all home to die, to birth again thru and beyond.



Current trend of high potency sex overwhelming media channels, an unconscious attempt to loosen a Freudian knot, noose we're hung up in. Unconscious attempt, distortion of problem, a psychic symbol manifesting, concentrated upon us, by collective mind of the masses. Blind Dragon, a power within psyche gives authority to the Beast. Man's god is without ability to see diversity, a wide spectrum of colors. They will totally annihilate the World of Man, Civilization, Babylon; if allowed to be fruitful and multiply.

Awakening dreams of the Sleeping Dragon taps into, releases archetypal ancient energies; forgotten memories. Above and below, inside and out. Dragon wakes in the nick of time. A time for feminine sensibility from all ages to take back power denied by oppression of patriarchy. Dragon mediates between heaven (male) and earth (female). Entwining the Tree of Life, Wisdom. Entwining Tree of Knowledge/Good and Evil. Coiling around any tree or axial symbol wakens dynamic forces, symbolizing spiraling cycles of nature; GodNature. Entwining each other, time/fate, two great building powers. All struggle a form of 'conjunction', therefore love creates a synthesis of opposing, balancing powers: Male/Female, Heaven/Earth, Spirit/Matter.



Fire is nature of Dragon, and fire is an element and tool for purification. For the World Human Soul a scorching hurts. Dragon knows nothing of being burnt, its nature to burn. If we could believe there is method to madness, it burns like the salt in the ocean; the alchemist's element of the feminine which burns our wounds as it cleanses them.

Dragon's breath both poisons and heals. In the dragon is mediation of searing truths, opposites unite. Dragon being dissolution of the body is being beyond the body.

A lover told her to have a dream for him to understand. She dreamt that he was exploring her many beaches. Saline was the solution. And she was making for him a frottage over the sands to give him a feeling of the answer. A frottage is a rubbing on something like paper over a textured surface to create a picture of what lay beneath. She told him of the dream. He did not get it. He did not look deeply enough to understand.



He Explores My Many Beaches

Alchemical salt = earth dragon. Sands of time keep shifting in water above, water below. Clouds between, Air bringing them together, condensing water above, to rain, becoming water below. A beautiful system. Sands shifting in water currents, emocean. Sands shifting with the air, trade winds of our time; hour glass turns down to up, again.



Firmaments Above and Below

Two headed dragon,
balance of energies,
motion of waves.
Feminine/masculine
like sister and brother
unite to create a world
not seen before on earth;
unite in the dragon,
forever in memory
truly the Source.
Eternal truth
is dangerous
in guise of tradition,
many times turns out
an excuse in fierce face
of change and growth.

Tradition is as if we are being forced to exhibit these cruelties. They keep calling back the guilt, coercing us back into unhealthy ways and habits. The horrors of Babel on.

Death like the dark mother, serves a practical purpose; without it life could not exist, would become stagnant. Without dark, light has no definition. Without light, dark has no meaning. Death, sleep, going inward. Winter's slumber rouses itself into Spring. Time for a Spring clean, discarding useless junk to find what is useful Now, for Future. Thunder is Dragon calling to its children to wake up. Spring storms, and thunder, to shock, quickening life in sleeping seeds, to germinate.

YOU slay the dragons
but
dragons mate in flight
the orgasm touching creation anew
flying thru creative reason
fountain of life

GOD/if you only Knew

Evolve
beyond these edges of NoWhere
NowHere
another moment
in expanse

SHE

flying now
endless doors thru time
Flight Eternity
thru walls of His City
into the deep and wide
full spectrum of Life
Precognitive flight memories
dreams SHE remembers
uniting with penetration
Sensing creation Mating Souls
touching
sensual places is pleasing
to the spirit
touching, delving deep
into sentient being

Dragons mate in flight
plumed serpents
in communion

YOU cast the shadow
against the Source
Life Force

YOU slay the dragons.