

In the Beginning

Since language and communication began human kind have told stories: stories of the hunt; stories of the battles; and stories of the beginning, where we are from.

Many primitive cultures believed sky and earth always existed, only needing to be made habitable. Many ‘believed’ Time was first, then begat Chaos, which was to be set in order by Man. Very often there is a pre-existent god who came from a primeval sea or down from the heavens and utters a sound which begins creation.

Once upon a time there was this atheist, who absolutely did not believe in the possibility of a God. One day as he walked through the forest a Dragon suddenly snatched him up, As it opened its jaws to devour the terrified man the scene froze and this unbeliever cried out, “Oh thank you, thank you God.” A booming voice thundered down from the heavens, “I THOUGHT YOU DID NOT BELIEVE IN ME.”

“Well I didn’t believe in Dragon’s either, until a second ago!”



Dragon sighting
Sonoma County, CA

Modern Myths

How can we suppose we have a better or truer recollection the farther away in time we travel from the beginning?

One always longs for an Other. The original human in the Upanishads was a lonely being like Adam, asking for company, given a female made from his own body also. All further people were born from their union.

A year is symbolic of one cycle of time, one age. Each 1,000 years a period of gestation for the next millennium, the next Age, the next element in OurStory.

There was yet another very popular ‘belief’ and rendition, long before Holy Bible hit Best Sellers list. This variation goes beyond before Earth’s forming and is her geomantic memory of her wakening and beginning as transferred archetypically through the world-human-soul. Forming elementals appear in chronological creation of our solar system as Solar Father mingles and shares his ‘essence’ with that energy of his favored satellite and ‘matrix’, what we call the Mother, Tiamat, original dragon and ‘Monster’. Planets formed... and... that eternal battle with that eternal monster, to be fought by emerging masculine ego, or elemental Iam, our Warrior Hero, Son of the Sun. Forces of Light against forces of Darkness... what we know, against what we don’t.

Was she destroyed or only divided? He rested a cycle of time in this egg, womb of the Mother principle, symbolized as Age of the Goddess. Nurtured by Mother Goddess for a time, he then aggressively split her into two; Lilith and Eve. She is divided; and

records of time he calls HisStory repeat, until lessons are ingested, digested, processed and learned. The myths of our time, from deep waters of psyche he divided, holds back.

Replace the word consciousness with ‘ego’ – in itself, an incomplete aspect, one facet of the gem of consciousness – and let the word ‘consciousness’ suggest a more complete understanding of all coinciding theories. Looking out from Id, we could become again more truly conscious, in a deeper, clearer sense, of a ‘living balance’, Tao; find our id-entity. As we get to roots and essences we see, get the connection. This is clarity of the dragon’s eye, dragon’s way of ‘seeing’. Id: where light of bliss is found when energies of yin/yang are brought together.

Perhaps this is too much for the common rational mind to bear. It will accept only what fits into the mundane box of its own making.

Must we always take weapons with us into the deep, dark unknown? What could we find if we crossed the threshold with opened minds? If we were not afraid of the dark?

HisStory belittles her import. It is not misleading to understand the word ‘divine’ as symbolic of metaphysical life. This is Tiamat, underlying currents of cosmic love, feeling in the formless void, the waters before they were divided. The memory has faded to a feeling; put down as ‘only a feeling’; we can’t find the words, the words cannot be found. It is feeling of union we are forever seeking. Mind divided the waters, separated them from each other; the sweet from the salty. Yet together salt enhances that sweetness.

At this point the memory has faded to a feeling; put down as ‘only a feeling’.

And who is the mother of civilization? Shall we grant a young god supremacy and send him out single handed against the ‘Monster’ *his* mother turned out to be?

Babylon is human civilization, separate from the garden. Prostitutes maintain power of illusion of independence; selling themselves to lust. Whore of Babylon prostitutes it’s Self to the man in a suit and tie; Patriarchy. Feminine virtues and qualities sold out to civilization. Housewife serves Master as housekeeper, servant. Her grumblings and aspirations have caused extreme [ist] reactions in Patriarchal societies and religions.

sōurce, n. [Fr., *source*; OFr. *sorce*, from *sursa*, a late f. participial form, from L. *surgere*, to rise, contr. for *surrigere*, for *subregere*; sub. under, and *regere*, to direct.]

1. First cause; original; that which gives rise to anything.
2. The spring or fountain from which a spring of water proceeds; as the source of a river.
3. The first producer; one who or that originates.
4. The act of soaring or rising.

Syn. – Origin, fountain, cause, spring, beginning, primogentor.

We must look to the ‘source’ of all the stories; the basis of all things created, to resurrect the essence of the truths of life’s mysteries, then rise above the mundane drivel of social propagandas. The Dragon guards and/or holds back the waters, the Source.

It is not the words of all the old stories which are so important to remember now; human HisStory, detail for detail; name, date, time, place. But what was it we learned? HisStory repeats; but what have we gleaned from it? The factual why reasoning takes too much time, now, so many facts have been gathered already, enough. HerStory and understanding moves by touch and feel; not by aggressively breaking glass ceilings.

We learn from observing their difficulties, how they are handled, and whether it works. They have had enough warring. By now they/we should know it does not bring peace, but fatigue to the spirit. Who wins when so much young human life is sacrificed to the slaughter, to appease Him, angry God? The old dots. Who gave Him supremacy? Do we remember who, or why? How can we suppose we have clearer truer understanding the further in time we travel from the beginning? We need a young god to go single-handed against the monster their mother was made to be.

To the Dragon they sacrificed Virgins. They sacrifice young men to Yahweh, Jehovah, God the Father, and Allah.

There will be no sacrificial lamb this time. The Dragon has had its fill. The meek shall inherit the earth. And that is why Messiahs are born of Virgins. How could the Son of Peace have a father, unless truly transcended Being.

Jung said it is a primitive fact that the son stands for the re-born father.

Dragon myth reaches thru time and eternity; as its serpent relative to Atlantis, and virtually all other legends long forgotten or vaguely remembered; heroes, fights and odysseys. Dragon, an eternal symbol and symbol of eternity; in that way symbol image of Dragon does not waver much, is fairly stable, solid, recognizable, living forever.

It is the depths of primeval origins of the myth itself which is important and not in which ocean we might find its remains (proof of the fact). It is roots of the myth, the Source, in the deep ocean of our own psyches, collectively, which is important. It is to understand the creative forces alive in this universe and in our Selves, and our humility and respect and awe of its Being, and our evolution from and of this Being, spiraling to envelop this universe and then farther on; that it is only our organisms that are tied to this life and death cycle of struggle, and that conscious knowledge can and does live on outside of these organisms we call our bodies, our selves; what we think we are.

A psychological, mythical and creative force is in upheaval like the Sleeping Dragon erupts as a rift, in Boulder, CO, between mountain and plain.



Spine of the Sleeping Dragon, Boulder, CO

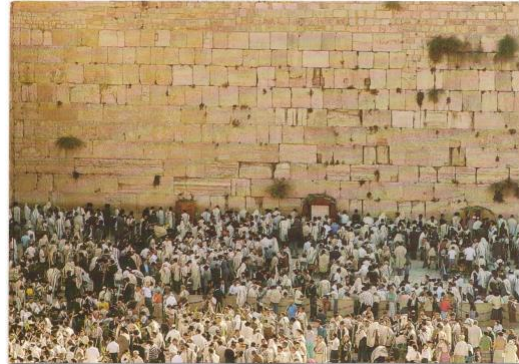
The Sleeping Dragon is an ancient mountain. Waking of this dragon mountain thru language of symbols speaks to bring the dream into lucidity, transfiguration, transmutation, materialization. Alchemy; turning baseness to gold.

But we moderns run helter-skelter, pay exorbitant fees, rushing off to week-end retreats, to mountains; claiming each a power point, sacred site, each more special than the others. The Hwy Department posts signs along the way, 'Scenic Viewpoint'. People have their yards landscaped with automatic sprinkler systems because we don't want to deal with it, touch and feel the earth. These sprinklers go on rain or shine, and most especially at the churches and financial institutions of our cities.

Human's first and principle raw material was stone; for shelter, walls for protection, tools, weapons, grave markers; and to carve images, of the gods, as well as they could from memory, a memory getting dimmer and dimmer as ego persists in its negative and selfish ways, forbidding and making religious laws against idolatry. Yet now we moderns make no secret of worshipping fabricated TV idols.

Humans walk the earth in a state of self-induced amnesia, sleep-walkers, the Dragon of mediation in themselves Sleeping. If we could access our dreams to find the truth of our plight and so the answers; What are our dreams? Or do we ignore them only to give recognition to our pipe-dreams of material and physical lust and desire for personal power, domination over our fellow humans and our planet.

We have thru HisStory
used myths as walls;
their mortar being a mix of
theology and cosmology.
Build the New Myth
from what we now see
as more solid and stable.
With the stones, we can also
build bridges.

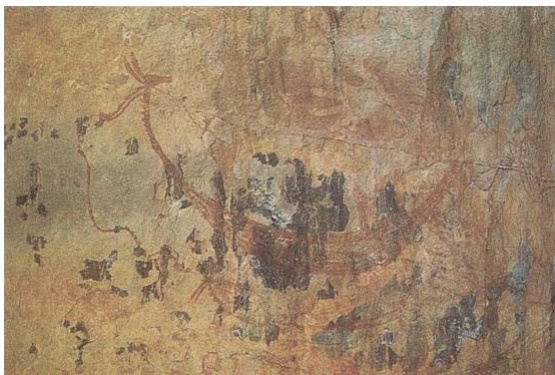


Jerusalem, Western Wall

And so in the Age of Aquarius the crystal has emerged, symbolically as the biblical white stone with a new name. Crystal, a stone translating light into full spectrum of luminous colors. It brings to mind crystalline vision, seeing that there are many facets and colors emanating and reflecting thru life, our lives...

Crystalline seeds from deep in the earth. Consider the power, complete in the unbroken geode, the dragon egg. Until we crack it open, it seems just an ugly rock. And there was a glitter in the firmament above the garden of all colors.

Facts: facets reflecting back again... Creator is a multi-faceted entity. Rainbow Serpent is whole; representing full spectrum of events from our beginning.



Rainbow Serpent rock painting 6000-3000 BP

Audre Lourde, visiting Boulder, CO, said that in Africa rainbow serpent "represents all gods so old their faces are forgotten, so they must be worshipped in ourselves. We are learning by heart what has never been taught... I wish we could have emotional holograms so we can see what it is that is happening before our eyes," without having to resort to "the trough of the evening news."

Dragon scales are of all colors. When the common man's eye sees all colors at once it appears to him a dark muddy hue. With crystalline vision we see the whole glorious spectrum in the undulating rhythms of the Universe.

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