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# KNOW THY DEVILS

Monotheism and the Dragon

or

Chosen and Persecuted Ones in Myth History and Tradition

Read 'His' lips,  
blessed be He.  
Like Father, Like Son.

It's pretty clear  
that man is the beast,  
and his number is up.

Understand;  
these are not men,  
they are symbols,  
making  
symbolic gestures.  
Our world leaders,  
making symbolic  
gestures.



The Old Testament and Koran  
are possibly the first handbooks  
for Holy War.

.666666 is the messenger.

666 is man, the carrier.

666 is the number of the Beast.

666 is the number of man,  
formed from the dust of the earth.  
The molecule corresponding to life  
on earth is carbon whose number is 666:  
6 protons, 6 neutrons, 6 electrons.

The mathematical relationship  
between the number  
of protons, neutrons and electrons  
which satellite within an atom  
of Mercury is  
.666666 on into infinity.



Mercury, messenger of heaven; interpreter and mediator; *logos spermatikos*, seeds scattered through the universe. Alchemically, Mercury relates to concepts of fluency, transmutation; and astrologically, intellect. Mercury, a god whose metal is white, lunar in nature. Resulting archetype is chthonic 'and' celestial/hermaphroditic; also attributes of Dragon. Mercury, philosopher's child, is fluid, dynamic, as subconscious, with unlimited capacity to change, transform; .666666 on in to infinity, limitless powers of penetration. First, original phase, differentiation. Second, lunar phase, receptive and reflective is feminine principle; Era of Mother Goddess attuned to earth and serpent power. Third, masculine Solar Hero; purpose he aspires to live up to. Fourth leads in, to synthesis, harmonious melding of productive energies we set in motion; bringing them down to earth in process. If these energies are not productive to life, we self destruct; Five, Chaos; a most massive jig saw puzzle. There are countless transformations in time/space continuum, .666666 into infinity. 6 and 6 and 6 add up to 18, equal to 9, provoking inspiration in Numerological divination; ani 6 as number of transition, time of transit. 7 is number of inner sanctum, secret zone. I Ching says 7 is the number of young light.

Explanation is in Alchemy and attributes of Mercury. In Dawning Age of Aquarius, material becoming, completing thought, has begun with a Word 'we have formed'; our 'expression'. We move toward lighter, brighter times if we do not deny existence of dark, deep inside, below and heavy; no longer allowing domination by this negative, destructive expression of Beast, Barbarian, locked into tradition. Old Norse amulet, 'Thor's Hammer', a form of swastika. Thor, a simpleminded barbarian elevated to hero, as he went around killing with his hammer, what seemed threatening to men of that Age; mostly dragon serpent gnawing at roots of the World Tree, Yggdrasil. Nazi is also simpleminded barbarian. Men worshipped Power (dragon) because it gave authority to barbarian (beast). Their interpretation. Appendages enclosing cross some translate a turning wheel. If cross signifies expansion in four directions, enclosure for use as turning wheel inhibits its evolution in those directions. Hitler considered himself Christian. They clutch the cross with fearful hands, constricting its purpose in symbolic logic.

History: past, preterition, rust of antiquity, archaism; in memory of man. Records of time: relic, monolith, account, chronicle, legend; HisStory. "That's just the way it is," they say. "Because I said so!" History of puzzling evidence shows function of patriarchal myth separates, enforces opposition; Christianity insists on opposing structures of heaven and hell. These days to go to 'their' heaven a nightmare for many. One by one Christian spokesmen lose one to 'their' Devil; most definitely alive and well on planet earth.

Focus on Be Coming. Understand Regression in positive mode to put collective conscious at ease, in peace, to now remember how to move forward. Legendary Jesus Christ manifested, exemplified human kinds potential. 'I am the way, and the truth, and the life...' truly living his motivation. Until we are allowed to *realize* divine potential within our Selves, every one, acting in accordance, we cannot receive promised blessings beyond. Our actions symbolize who, what we are. Messiah is not a Man, but a symbol making symbolic gestures. Messiah, all greatest masters of peaceful being, are a way to Be, each in their own individual expression, and we ours. There is no true, realistic picture of this legendary hero because he was expression of something more expanded, a symbol. Since what manifested thru him, as recorded – whether literally, figuratively or symbolically – we know it *can* be in reality. But never for glory of Ego-I. Believing and

imaging go together. Jesus was/is humble being. He could/would not save his own mortal body from harm; that is not who he felt sympathy and compassion for; his healing force.

Onward

Christian Soldiers, but an army of Christs (true Christians) would not fight to compete for the glory; would not wave flags. They would not hold up traffic and trample the earth to death in their mad dash to get to the clubhouse.



Promise Keepers conference walk to lunch. The event primarily attracted white men, but organizers hope it's more diverse in the future.

Promise Keepers Conference, Boulder, CO

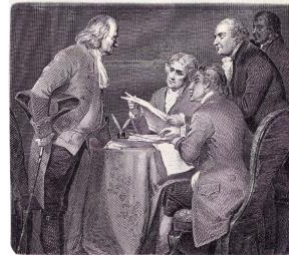
They would feed and heal – bringing wives and children along – feeling sympathy and compassion for the enemy’s (?) plight; and would use it to some way dissolve the bombs, threat of total annihilation, genocide; by moving toward brighter future, creating better, healthier things, thoughts, activities, goals and ideals; not dark heavy side, with more man-made codes, rules, regulations, and de-regulations. Antiquated rituals are nothing but tokens if we don’t live the concepts. In 1990 53% of our taxes went to military, past, present and future; 3% to education. The situation has still not improved.

It does not matter what who God is. Right now it is the feeling that is important; attunement. Even atheists have reverence for miracle of creation we inhabitants of earth live on. We spend trillions on wars we expect to wage out into the universe, but do not feed our own starving masses.

We could call this  
‘abandonment by the Father.’

Sensory overload:  
Pain, guilt, denial.

**THESE FATHERS  
ARE BEHIND  
IN THEIR CHILD  
SUPPORT.**



As Ages of Metal dawned, men began to rape, pillage, mine resources of earth; and long Ages of War began. Birth of new consciousness killed in every war; Herods. Using Christianity as ploy; not living it. Before Christianity Nimrod put to death 70,000 boys, out of fear one might be destined to take *his* power. HisStory repeats same old same old. They’re guilty, not living teachings they claim they believe; dwelling on ritual only, for thousands of years. Only action to go on killing possibility of this awareness being truly understood, enmasse, in Mass. They dissect each word and phrase; tear it apart to tiniest components. Eating his flesh, drinking his blood; they are cannibals; are they not?

Experience is necessary to build a legend, to enlarge understanding when we get down to reading and interpreting symbols. Jesus, one little man, small minority toward good, honest fairness in recognizing true power at hand, in this simple yet intricate matter of life. He *knew* he was living symbol in mundane reality. Literalness of crucifixion may

have been necessary as living experience to ground reality of symbol, and hope of human minds grasping understanding, thru symbolic logic. Death as profoundly important and awed mystery as birth. Birth should not be feared, and mysteries not feared, as change should not be feared. Death is crumbling away, cycling away in forever. Birth cycles back again. *We* bring to birth living death. He preached life in free surrender to our Being from profound mystery. In our separation it appears a fear-full, difficult undertaking. Whoever he was, might have been, a powerful force was brought to birth; and opposing reaction to it. To open feminine sensibilities, receptive, we could conceive from this creative power; mid-wife and nurture what he seeded. To lose opposition. Ego must shrink back into its Self. Synthesis will take place. His separateness acknowledged.

Ponder meaning: He died on a cross; 'Christians' grab on to that cross, literally, so Tree of Life became symbol of Living Death, strangling roots, not permitting transformation, re-birth or Resurrection, except in a Fairy Tale legend. Legend they dwell on, of their Messiah, Jesus Christ, is fascinating; 'Best Seller' for about 2000 years, spanning only one Age in our chronicles of time. A man physically, but... allowing a balance of elements, principles, masculine/feminine in his Self, his sensibility, power and sympathy, compassion. Their holy book mentions a woman's dream tried to save his physical life. Her husband possessed Power and authority to change the story. Perhaps he should reconsider. Feminine form of love, feeling thru us can save this planet, Earth. They no longer allow time or space for Parental Love of nurturing, only dare to prove it fulfilling duties devised by Man for upkeep of ego development in the image of Himself. He is the 'Developer'. He says he believes in progress, only under His direction. True love of Creator is realized in duty to feed the young and teach them how to feed themselves. She owes man's world not much. She owes her children everything, a Future.

It's man's way to test to breaking point; why legendary Jesus Christ called out, to understand why God had forsaken him. Living proof is in power and sympathy, compassion; not in power to destroy, trap and control. Man, made in God's image or vice versa, has power and reflection to live or die, to create heaven or hell. Incarnate needs to open, see and accept what it is a part of. In his last moments, so the story goes, Christ knew he alone could save no one. His dying hope was we should be spared for our ignorance. Many delight we are spared in simplicity of believing so, since such a 'high' being wanted to excuse us, but as the story goes, we let him die a horrible, lonely death. Not one stepped forward out of fear. We knew not what we had done, but now see the way we came; this way we followed; and it's far, far from the way he spoke of. We fear, hoping if we put in our tokens, go to church on Sunday, pray to Him, and believe in angels, we won't be too unhappy with the way we chose, God's will be done. Blessed be He. They simplified knowing to such an extreme they became simple-minded. Somehow simpleminded learned to control things. They're sharp and cunning, not highly intelligent, lacking in any true spiritual dimension. They make us line up at vending machines, worship on designated days of the week, put tokens in the basket, our tithe. What do we pay them for? To keep us in line? True Christians know Christ, not 'believing' there was, but 'knowing' truth of that being, feeling it in themselves, living as closely as possible, much closer than generally allowed in virtually all human societies. Christ did not slaughter those who disagreed, he led those who followed. It frightened Power Mongers to see 'his' power. They knew to regain and hold control they could take

and use symbols he conveyed, holding people by bonds of emotion. What a great irony that Rome is seat of Christianity.

Crucifixion, trauma to collective World Human Soul. Dragon/psyche knows guilt rises up from the depths, the abyss, doling out punishment. We know enough now of psychology to heal wounds and loosen bonds of this passing myth, also called Age of Pisces, fish who swim in two opposite directions, at once.

He was caught in a 'Catch 22'. If he used knowledge he could possess and control all he surveyed he could have led people his way, as King; Antagonist Lucifer, told him so; but in doing so he would have taken their right to free will and understanding. To give it all up as he did was as great a loss, maybe greater, loss of faith.

In Revelations a wise woman in understanding of Solar/Soul/sole God, her foundation moon, twelve stars on her head, listens, hears; understands the universe; ready to give birth to Sensitive Manchild. Pater once again can't handle it. Father/King afraid one child might have potential to one day overthrow Him. Herods so afraid of change they kill innocents, all hope to evolve beyond human condition. There was no Babylon before Nimrod. HisStory repeats same old same old.

This story could pertain to  
birth of Christ like consciousness,  
or resurrection of compassion,  
the Second Coming;  
but the Dove is in Chaos.



Where dragon is concerned, humans see mostly one end of the spectrum. I/ME Ares Red Warrior fights against what he fears, not necessarily what will harm. He sees Dragon is large, with big teeth; fears it will devour us, using fear to scapegoat it as villain. Red Warring Dragon, continually tries to subjugate nature, feminine principle. Patriarchal dictatorship, hurled to earth. Sea of glass mixed with fire; fragile nature of intellect, emotions, and understanding bound always within Psyche. Those not duped maintain balance, sight of essence; victorious over projected image Beast embodies in patriarchal domination technique. Dragon/Psyche in pain of guilt, gives up, gives over to Industria-logical, techno-logical projections, our recent direction, giving authority to what is to happen, for a time, and times and half a time. Who are They?

Deep within Sleeping Dragon dreams activate by extreme imbalance in World Human Psyche. Complex religion of Christianity, enemy of Earth, gazes into a black hole devised by inability to see Christ is one side of a coin. The other, Green Man, friend-helper Pan struggles to heal gaping hole left by patriarchal religion preaching *love* but showing themselves as enemy of Earth, therefore Life. Great God Pan, is more substantial father-figure Patriarchy's fear and paranoia wishes to die, as he is consort to, in close relationship with, Mother Earth's wild, untamable ways. Pan, a god of being and knowing, fusing spirit and animal in a uniquely androgynous way. Pan is not a god of vengeance, as Jewish and Christian experience show themselves; or god of bloodshed as screaming, maniacal Allah of Muslim trip, but dweller in heart of nature; human, mother, galactic, even natures beyond human understanding and perception. On historical stage Pan ran around with Hecate, Syrinx, Echo, Eupheme, Pitys and other forest nymphs

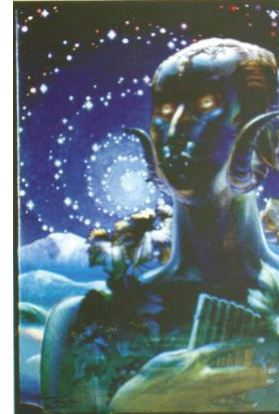


who's names are unrecorded as they are children of nature, of the night, mere dreams. We limit Pan's energy when educational institutions kill imagination's potential flight.

Fortunately, Fundamentalist dis-ease cannot be with us much longer, so Pan and Christ can rekindle a long-standing friendship, brotherhood, under Mother's direction and watchful eye. Pan as friend-helper is more than capable of guiding human souls across oceans of chaos, a pre-Christian God symbol barely resembling character of Satan. And the resemblance is not coincidental. Old Devil is tired of being 'Scape-Goated', a role no one should have to play. Fascistic mind-set hunts the Old Devil to this day. Onward Christian Soldiers, forward as to War!

Crawling up from the heart of the Earth, and out onto her green carpet, Pan is lost in the City; can't find a home in this concrete jungle. Still a God of the Herd, but sheep have changed, and some folks are waking up. When horror knocks, it's hard to ignore; reason and common sense give way to a Soul raging with naked instinctual desire and knowledge of its Self; Panic!

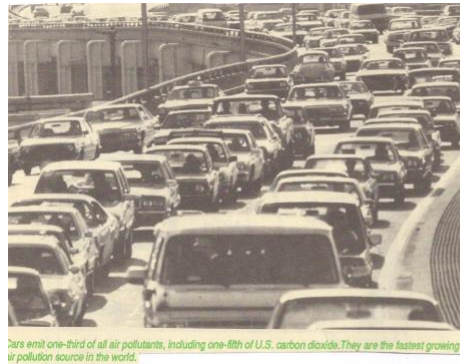
Enter Pan the Bright, not to confuse with light. Pan the Bright is Pan the Numinous. Christ side of the archetype took care of Light side of things. Numinosity is unrestrained archetypal flowing from its source toward a human world with doors blown wide open!



Pan in the Universe by Lou Rogers

Reasonable gods work with cause and effect. Pan, a god of spontaneity; synchronicity, co-incidents. Synchronicity: fixed fluid human being. Synchronicity: fixed meaningful moment. Synchronicity: fluid movement of/thru meaningful moments. Pan's wisdom is distilled from facts of life: without death, no life. Without sex, 'the little death', no life. We flee in panic of cancers and plaques nature has wrought. They said Pan caused panic. That is not inner truth; is outer delusion. Pan 'causes' nothing. At high noon sun is straight above us, shadows directly below us, so one is easily startled by any unexpected movement, too close for comfort. Dragon's hypnotic gaze, and panic incited at high noon could invoke social change, for better or worse. Devil 'Developers' destroy these same forests to overlay with their constructions; hoping we will forget, if previous experience no longer at hand, just stories, fading memories. Myths he labels as 'lies'.

Changing mythologies –  
 future is something  
 you never expected.  
 Time to give up  
 the guns while  
 Aquarian appropriate  
 technologies figure out  
 what to do with  
 all these cars,  
 and all this plastic.



Cars emit one-third of all air pollutants, including one-fifth of U.S. carbon dioxide. They are the fastest growing air pollution source in the world.



Using 1000 throwaway plastic teaspoons consumes over 10 times more energy and natural resources than making one stainless steel teaspoon and washing it 1000 times.

We, World Human Soul, just begin to get it. Wake the dragon, or chaos devours us all. Consider the 'pleasant little wars' we've had in past 2000 years as 'Onward

Christian Soldiers' are still found in Third World jungles, bulldozing their way through, spreading poisons in their wake, in the name of Jesus. Jesus Christ! This tradition, not what he taught, is one Big Bad Habit. Christianity, a cosmic trick, too much of a cushion against the void/abyss, very dangerous as people become easily uprooted, angrily divided against their very selves. Dark Mother, as in Dragon's breath 'naturally' revolts, swallows the light, and gnaws at toxins and poisons threatening to fell World Tree, caused by human's unbelievable stupidity; arrogant ignorance. Dragon – a Guardian in many religions and cultures – lies in a pool at the foot of, and protecting Tree of Life.

Hopefully people today can travel thru past 'beliefs' into a future myth where we get a grip on our Selves, understanding always elusive no thing of reality. Christianity, like a flashlight in forest of time, only sees what's above ground, within the beam, under canopy of leaves, between the trees; immediate surroundings, but is ignorant of, neglects roots deep within, beneath, and great expanse of forever. They can't see the forests, you know, so cut them down. They believe a serpent gnaws at roots of World of Man's Tree and there is a God in form of Man at the top, who will save them when it falls.

In India, Great Goddess was called Mirror of the Abyss, in which Great God (Shiva Mahadeva) constantly reflects himself. After kicking initial fears there are still habits brought on by them, reflective of them. Reflection is memory, and reflexing motion. Kabbalah says to ascend the Tree it is necessary to first cross the Abyss, Dark Night of the Soul, inhabited by a demon of chaos, guarding the Threshold. All who pass that way must confront him without going insane or turning back.

Christianity is truly a borrowed, and/or stolen mythology.

Cross is like Quetzalcoatl's city of fourfold palaces. Awakening he spreads the message; then is tempted by dark magicians, controllers, priests of time. He arrives at Dawn of Wisdom, departs with it. A prophecy of return He promises before He leaves. On a sacred day resurrects, is redeemed, and departs on a raft of serpents [wisdoms] into sunrise [future] leaving his sheep without sacred view. His departure incites holonomic amnesia, trauma to psyche of World/Human Soul/Tree. Return signifies holonomic recollection; critical point of evolution. His return manifests, awakening sacred view, re-establishing sacred order. Like Ouroboros, wisdom joins beginning to end, alpha-omega; self-healed, complete. Dragon wakes, controlling light and dark by opening and closing its eyes. Psyche wakes, controller of positive/negative by rhythmic opening and closing of thought-feel-understanding mind; seeing is believing, or vis versa.

Dragon wakes. Lord of Dawn, this dawning of new and next, Age of Aquarius; astronomically, age of open minds; mind is serpent formed. Before mind was feeling and the word came from understanding longing to share wonder of it with an 'Other'. The Other a created projection of One IAM. The 'Other' realized a separate conscious, differentiated, individuated. Egg divides itself, then again until so many separations, wholeness forgotten. Does the amoeba know why? Sin means 'to forget'. With all kingdoms firmly established, have they forgotten one? One they struggle to forget, where dreams live and dragons abide; afraid their children might stumble and fall down a road to darkness, deep thru to their Selves, their souls. In the Beginning there is 'Darkness', darkness of a womb where children are naked and alive. Bring them down that long forgotten road, naked and alive, to roots of beginning, feeling pulse, dance of universal dream. Generation after generation fed on white sugar lies, singing praises to honor the 'Light'. But light they shed is more and more artificial, shining forth supreme deceptions.

Always promises of better days to come. Best is what we make of it. Best is here, has always been, right under our feet; scientists say it is 4 billion years old. For souls bathed in 'Light of Deception' life is coincidence, accident; or under control of 'One Father'.

Children in rebellion know trying to untie knots wastes time; it's quicker to burn the ropes. They rebel against what tradition calls responsibility. When spoken to of responsibility, they hear traditional duties thrust on them by this society; have trouble comprehending there is greater responsibility, to life, to themselves. Dragon's breath is only protection now. Child within most is long forgotten, or totally disciplined, subjugated; dream dismissed. Dreams forgotten in human world are remembered in dragon/psyche of World Human Soul. In Chaos of confusion they continue to trash the world as they've been shown by their parents; unwittingly take responsibility for our destruction. Reaction is seen as inner *El Niño* wreaks havoc on physical Mithgard, the World of Man. Answer contained in the Pearl, of great price, buried nine layers deep in a pool under the chin of Horse Dragon. The horse dragon is elemental earth.

Controllers blame children's rebellion; drug abuse, teen-age alcoholism and crime for chaos of society, when it is 'They', who implant all data creating this (¿great?) civilization. They complain about their product, children; do not accept responsibility, continue passing the buck, scapegoat their product; plead stupidity, demand product take responsibility to follow lines formulated by Conservative Controllers; maintaining decaying traditions. Stagnation is lack of movement, blocking currents and natural flow of creation; causing decay. The 'They' are on prescription drugs, pharmaceutical junkies, as 'They' can't handle life 'They' set up, and now demand children be drugged if they show inclination to diverge from lines drawn (they are uncontrollable), but not offered drug of choice. Just say No to meds 'They' tell you to say Yes to; Question (food and) *Drug Administration*. 'They' don't see the forest you know, 'They' are the blind dragon. The forest for the trees, you know. Universe for the stars, you know. People for the Iam's, you know. How many times can you remake a movie? Many are finding time is ripe to join movements, rather than clubs, leagues and religions.

So much in Western world is based on writings in the Bible. We must find loop-holes in these revelations, dead zones, where HisStory may be re-defined, trance figured. These 'prophecies', dreams of men vary greatly in interpretation. How can They ignore dreams of Now? We dream the dream onward beyond hopeless, endless, wasteful patriarchal values. He's a plastic fantastic lover. We live in plastic society where truth is set aside, not allowed affirmation. Everything warped and twisted in the fire; forged, not original meaning of plastic; which is to be pliable.

Plastic bags continually remind us that they are dangerous to children, able to smother life. It is the law this danger be printed on each bag.



**PLASTIC BAGS CAN BE DANGEROUS**  
**TO AVOID DANGER OF SUFFOCATION KEEP THIS BAG AWAY**  
**FROM BABIES AND CHILDREN**

Dis-believers gave birth to un-believers What should childhood be but a chance, a time to be allowed to wander, discover and acquaint our Selves with the world, the earth, to find our natural, comfortable position in it; recognize our part needed to keep the world, our world, happy and smiling. Then – as parents – take responsibility to afford to



watch over another growing thru their own changes, allowing them exploration to collect fragments of what interests them, activates and inspires their minds and souls; instead of handing them formula only. We are not superior in our knowledge, we have not laid down all possibilities. This is their study; they are our children. We need only feed them nourishing things, and watch them grow, healthy. Enough is recorded to allow study sans institutionalized (pabulum) knowledge; as institutional food, it lacks too many life giving nutrients to be complete, nourishing, life sustaining to a thriving organism. They have been given the Shopping Mall; to nurture and nourish their religious spirit, creative soul!

It is Mother's duty to accompany her children in early explorations of life, not do them disfavor; herding them into line to the slaughter. We are responsible for their life; and their death, if it comes by way of manmade dangers we allow into this world, created a healthy environment. The child is an education. Follow to see what to find; what we mothers are forced to protect the child from; garbage, and toxic waste, produced by our 'great' society, our 'dominating' civilization.

We can no longer snuff out the life in our children having failed to live ours, out of fear; failing to risk our positions as robot zombies in a world where at best we read a script world of man gives us, a script of someone else, who has no face. Scriptures. Script yours. Love is called 'burning in the fire.' Love is like magic, once you know it you never forget, and forever are seeking. God is Love, they say. Cliché. Man's god is imperfect in that He created it. GodNature in reality and truth is perfect, a merging of creator/receptor, allowing fruits of this relationship.

Old Talmudic saying: God and Man are Twins; a story man tells over and over again, that God created Man in his own image. The story is told by man. He swears God is telling the story through him. He keeps us always fighting for simple survival; fatigue of/to the spirit. Human is a foul word. There is no hope. People are too human. God is Ego, the IAM. Concept of ego gives illusion of right to control, manipulate, torture, torment. We are taught to fear happiness. "God is a concept by which we measure our pain." ~ John Lennon When we let go of the Old Man passing judgment – "God is a white, male, 78 year old Republican" ~ Abbie Hoffman – we can conceive an image in terms of balanced life giving intelligence, and expand our *vision* of it encompassing all physical, mental (and expansion of), by one learning from the other. You teach me, I'll teach you.

We seem to follow example of present day 'Christian' to some extent. But there is an opposing reaction and it could be time to claim our rightful heritage and harness that Dragon Power, with care and understanding. There's similarity between religious symbols and mythological images. Localized religion uses mythologies with limited effect. In fact, 'shadow' side of Christianity's mythical 'effect' has modern world drowning in a guilt and paranoia filled pool of lies and hatred fueled by a taskmaster who, himself having been crucified between two thieves, called out to the void and has not yet received an answer.

Dawning does always bring a new day. It has so far. Coldest, darkest hour, just before dawn. Point is to reaffirm life as the most amazing and wonderful thing that it is (He is a jealous God) and stop magnifying focus on suffering. Bitterness is only because Hope (future) is undermined, killed by mortals who can't stand change, and hate diversity of many colors of life. Self-proclaimed Conservatives want to see it black and white. They maintain their Nazi vision, swastika, Thor's hammer, cross in a wheel ever turning, never leaving the ground. The beast they thought was killed, but lives still in minds and attitudes. It lives still, deep in psyche where a dragon allows it authority. The purification of their souls will be very painful in the 'lake of burning sulphur'.

We want 'Peace' on earth as *normal*; mutual respect of all beings, for all beings of any sort (color, shape, size), any thing Being. Who are Chosen People? Every one was chosen, to live on this earth. From one father in billions of sperm to one, all receptive egg mother. We have power, always have. Where do we apply it? Mutual respect of all being by all being and for all being? Who are the Chosen People? All who are born. Who takes power away from us? We relinquished it when we *chose* to worship a personal god; in the image of Man. This was a most incredible sacrifice; splitting and shattering of the One; splintering, fragmenting. Whole picture is a most intricate mandala.

There's wisdom in pro-choice. Some environments so damaging to a soul it seems only way to protect unborn. The 'They' try to prevent us from saving more souls from coming into 'Their' world. Are they ready for an onslaught? Pro-lifers, anti-abortionists, have no mercy for unborn. This is how they frantically, fanatically try to make amends for guilt of having lost awareness; Life itself, all Life, wholeness of it, is Sacred. They keep putting tokens in, every Sunday; no longer worship Sun God, per se, but still every Sun Day. And children can be all that they can be, in the Army, killing those of other faiths, other skin tones! Pro-Life? If we remove blinders (we the Blind Dragon) and look at Children's Crusades, we see senseless slaughter of innocence. Is abortion worse than HisStory of the Christian escapades? Could be a more merciful choice and solution. Is this 'Pro-Life' movement a reaction from deep seated guilt in the heart of the World Human Soul; guilt for willful desire for power over all?

Christianity as enemy of Earth, will fade from glory, collapse and be remembered only for thrilling moments they gave us; rampaging priests, pillaging, and murdering millions of unsuspecting heathens, branded as evil and/or witches by the 'chosen' ones, the Inquisitors. But of course 'chosen' ones must kill off any who deny their chosenness, an ego in constant battle, running from penetrating gaze of the dragon.

Work on the energy of positive activities within us; drop the façade, get down to real business at hand: repressive Chosen People, anti-Christ morality, condemnation and displacement of the real problem and responsibility. All kinds of Reasons and Truths. My God, Ego wants to be special, a Chosen One, chanting, 'Only people like me are chosen'. Collective voice of persecuted rings out loud and clear, to affirm message of many messiahs; Universal Love is only way, sure way to transform and transcend opposites; instead of being crucified, becoming godlier being, ideal we were created to be. Not god, but godlier. May be necessary to bypass words, to get to root, core; all these words with distorted meanings – holy, angelic, religious, spiritual, etc. – to get to truth without ownership. These words are overused, distorted by those who cling so tightly they smother truth in attempts to possess, and control it; make it their own.

Dragon as Great Mother, universal creatrix, is forever enduring; container and preserver of World Human Soul, in distress, in travail, as we refuse her love and compassion. Breathing in and out, dragon mother breaths us in and out. We are her dreams, and a conception of the Father, Logos Spermatikos. Today Sleeping Dragon wakes, so our worlds are turned upside down, and the hills are not safe to run to.

**Know Thy Devils!**

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