

INTRODUCTION

The information in this booklet is for people with a fascination for Life that mainstream science and religion have not been able to explain.

Why is everything the way it is? How did everything come about? Are we satisfied with the explanations that have been handed down by previous generations?

Why weren't we born with a book of directions?

Maybe that book is in plain sight, but is disguised by ignorance and Belief.

Personally, I am not comfortable with an education system that puts Personal ambition and prestige before Peace of Mind and Mutual Respect.

What conditioned us into a state of competitive ignorance?

Why do we think the way we do, and has it always been that way?

An open Mind continually evolves. A closed Mind stagnates. Let's investigate!

The Journey Within

In my early years, I was afraid of the dark. When I went to bed, I would hide under the blankets. This fear ruled my life. The interesting thing is that while I was awake, I had no fear of the world around me.

Most of my childhood was spent wondering through swamps and forests seeking out flying foxes, snakes, lizards, and anything else that aroused my curiosity.

I grew up with many different pets i.e. birds, lizards, rabbits, bats, mice, cats, dogs, fish, insects, and sheep. My respect for those creatures was minimal. They were simply there to satisfy my need to be entertained. I was a product of my conditioning.

My sleep-related Dreams began to reflect fear. I would dream of situations that were out of my control. When I awoke, I would be almost suffocating under the blankets. However, it wasn't enough to encourage me out into the open. That was even scarier.

I decided that my dream state should be of my own choosing, and that it should be a safe place while I slept. Therefore, to make it safe, I would have to take control. It took a while, but eventually my imagination improved and my ability to change the dream became apparent. From then on, dreaming was my escape from the perils of the night. I could fly, walk through walls, and do everything that the so-called real world denied me. It was an amazing time.

When I grew a little older, I ventured into the realm of Spirituality. My sisters and I would have séances to find out what was lurking in the dark. One experience remains embedded within my mind.

While mum was at work, we had a séance that aroused the unseen inhabitants of the house. Cupboard doors opened, blinds rattled, and the fears ran wild.

My sisters and I ran outside and stayed there until we gained the confidence to return.

Later in my Life, I went to Spiritual churches and meditation groups searching for answers. I met many psychics on that journey. Some were very skilled at foretelling future events, and describing inner desires.

My personal development, regarding Intuitive awakening, helped me to gain confidence in my own skills. I did flower readings, read Tarot cards, and ventured into the realms of the Mind through meditation.

Learning to meditate was the most rewarding of these skills.

The visualisation techniques that I learnt as a child helped me to gain confidence as I explored the inner worlds of the Mind.

Eventually, I learnt to translate the visions of the dream-world and to understand their relationship to my Feelings. They were simply reflections of my Thoughts.

One night, while sitting in a meditation group, I experienced a state of incredible Bliss. In that bliss, my mind leapfrogged from one member of the group to the next. I was experiencing what they were experiencing. It was amazing.

Recognising the potential of this skill, I decided to advance that state by asking for a greater upliftment. My words were, “let it

rip”. In other words, I wanted to open up the channel and raise that energy to its maximum potential.

My body was forced backwards in the chair, and it began to vibrate to a point where I thought my head was going to explode. The energy was overwhelming.

From that night onwards, my meditative skills improved and the ability to move the mind outside my body helped me to open up my Awareness to the fact that the Mind is not within the body. The body is simply a reflection of the Mind.

I ventured into many groups after that. Every group was an awakening. One of the groups had a video night on Sacred Geometry. It didn't really appeal, because it was presented in such a complicated form.

When I was in a state of bliss, I would ask questions about Life. The answers came in many forms. However, when I asked, “Why is everything the way it is”, the journey took a complicated turn.

I began to draw geometric designs. While I was drawing those designs, a deep sense of bliss filled my mind. After each design, pages of information began to flow. The answer to that question was being revealed. However, most of it was too complicated to understand. Why would I receive something so complicated?

One night, while dreaming, I had a vision of a girl dressed in white. She was sitting back to back with me. A geometric design was being projected from her mind into mine.

The next day I began to build a wire frame structure. It was

created from rectangles and kite shapes that overlapped to form other patterns. Thirteen geometric planes were separated by short wire rods. They formed a spiralling wire crystal that then formed polar apexes. The wires were soldered together and then painted with a cold galvanising paint. What was the purpose of this structure?

I placed a hexagon cane table in the centre of the room, on top of a white circular rug. On that table, I placed a cardboard mandala of two overlapping triangles. On top of that mandala, I placed another mandala that depicted a blue bird-like structure with a human face. Different crystals were placed around the edges of the mandalas. Then the wire crystal was suspended above. A candle was then placed inside the wire crystal. OK, now what?

One afternoon, just before sunset, I lit the candle inside the wire structure. A pale blue shadow of the mandalas was projected onto the white rug. I then realised that all the shadows in the room had turned blue. Wow! What was going on?

When the sun went down, the shadows went back to normal. However, when a fluorescent light was turned on outside the room, and the door was left open to allow the light to shine in, the shadows turned blue again.

Intuitively, I was guided to give the points of the geometric planes on the wire structure musical notes. Then I documented the musical notes and took them into a meditation centre that I regularly attended. A friend played the music on a piano. All of

a sudden, my body began to vibrate, and again my head felt as though it was going to explode.

Geometric designs came frequently after that, and they were allotted musical notes. The geometric designs were a way to form chords. I documented the chords, and was impressed to purchase a keyboard synthesiser. I couldn't read music, or play the synthesiser. What was going on?

In a very short period, I managed to play the frequencies. The chords were raising my energy levels, and increasing my awareness. I was hooked!

I began to create geometric spheres out of cardboard polygons. The room gradually filled up with these structures, and the walls were covered with mandalas. This was amazing!

Eventually, I had hundreds of pages of information, but still couldn't understand much of it. The frustration began to pay its toll.

One night, I threw up my hands and declared my resignation. This was all too much. Why was I getting so much information, but couldn't figure out what to do with it. I decided to go across the road to the supermarket to get a treat. I would satisfy my frustrations with a chocolate. As I crossed the road, I saw a sphere of white light moving toward me from the direction of the supermarket. It passed over my head and disappeared. I was stunned. I took a couple more steps and

another one came from the same direction and passed overhead. A voice in my mind spoke. It said, “Don’t doubt”.

I still went to the supermarket to get a chocolate, but when I came back, the frustration had turned to awe. That experience changed my life completely. It’s one thing to believe in such a thing, but to witness it is something else.

After that experience, my dream state became a classroom. Every night I would be taught something new.

One morning, I woke up in a swirling cloud of light. There was no form. The room had disappeared. I pinched and slapped myself thinking that I was still asleep. However, I wasn’t. It was just energy. Eventually the energy took form, and the room appeared.

My life is never dull!

For the past 35 years or more, I have been studying Sacred Geometry, and relating designs to Traits of the Mind. It has been a difficult but rewarding journey.

The world that I once thought to be real was slowly disintegrating. In its place, a new vision was taking form. Reality became surreal. I was no longer comfortable in the world of my birth.

Initially, I thought this journey would make Life easier to understand. For a long while, it went in reverse. I didn’t belong in the present, but couldn’t quite grasp the unfolding future.

My body was in this world, but my Thoughts were responding

to the wonders of the Mind. Could I survive this state of limbo? Friends and family no longer anchored me. They gradually became distant, and couldn't understand why I was changing. I had to keep reminding myself of why I took this journey. The need to understand myself, in relation to the Mind, was of great importance.

I wanted to fix everything. In my opinion, the world, the people, and their values were confusing. Fear had become a disease that was blinding us.

My goal was to remove the reflected confusion from the world by deciphering the Language of the Mind. If everyone understood the marvel of Life, then maybe they would unite in the same goal.

This was a good intention, in my opinion, but didn't really come to fruition. It was too complicated for most people to grasp. The more I tried to simplify it, the more frustrated I became.

It didn't make sense. Why was I gradually understanding this Language, but others weren't benefiting from it.

I have written a 650- page thesis documenting the Geometric designs and relating them to Consciousness. My hope, is that we can all eventually understand this Language. "Know Thyself".