

## **Chapter 11 - Going Home**

### **Change of State**

The thought-being that is YOU does *not* die. No substance on Earth is capable of damaging it in any way. It does, however, at the moment that people refer to as 'death', change its state of awareness from one where its whole consciousness was concentrated on its own limited area of Earth and the substances and events of that narrow environment. Upon release from the confines and so very restricted awareness of the body-machine and the limited track of lifestyle allocated to it, its range of awareness opens out fully once again to take in a vast consciousness of the Universe, its nature, function and purpose.

Imagine that as a person on Earth you are free to roam all around the city and countryside and take in all the sights, smells and activities at will, without limitations. Then someone comes along and says that they have, on a cassette or disc, a piece of music or radio drama that they would like you to hear. So you sit down, put on the headphones, close your eyes and switch on the tape. Just like the child we discussed in Chapter 8, you immediately block out all sight, sound and awareness, in fact all thought of anything around you. All your senses are 'plugged in' to the fascinating music or drama coming to you from the tape. You become totally immersed and involved in it, to the extent that only when the track or tape comes to an end and automatically switches itself off do you remove the headphones, open your eyes and realise once more where you are.

Perhaps a more realistic example would be a person involved in a computerised virtual reality game, in which he experiences all the sensations of, say, a 'roller coaster' ride - the sights, the sounds, the movements of his seat - all blocking out the reality of the room he's sitting in and the people and events around him.

### **The Origins of the Fear**

That is comparable to the simple story of what you regard as birth, life and death on Earth. Where is the fear in leaving that 'virtual reality' world? Where is the supernatural, the mystery and superstition? Only in the minds of men. Why the horror, sadness and rituals with the discarded machine, the grovelling to a god to save the 'dead' one from the horrors that its god has prepared for it?

They come from religion and its leaders, playing upon the ignorance of Man, misleading and misinforming him in the first place, in order to gain control of him through fear - fear of what will happen to him after 'death' if he does not do as the priests say, what their god is supposed to have told them. There is nothing to fear from becoming free of the temporary body you have had 'on loan', and awakening once more to your previous awareness of how all is.

***There is no death.*** There is only release from your self-imposed occupation of the body-machine (imprisonment within it, if you care to call it that). It is an event to be looked forward to with pleasant anticipation and peace of mind. It is the day you shrug off all pain and discomfort of body, all worry and torment of mind - the day you become really free. The day that you, the thought-being, become the Essence of Power and Intelligence without the encumbrance and restriction of the lowly and confining senses of the lifestyle of Man - that is the day you rejoin the other part of what you are in Reality, for you are indeed a part of the Whole. *It is the day you go home.*

There is no hell and no hell-fire: there is no purgatory of torture. These things are the invention of the evil minds of evil men, intended to put the fear of god into the gullible masses who are fooled by them. There is only you, the 'thought-being', becoming free to be the real you, unhampered by a body you no longer have any use for.

Why should a caterpillar be terrified of changing into a butterfly? Does it snuggle comfortably into its cocoon and gently and deliciously sink into its sleep-state to allow the transformation to take place that will make it free as the wind? Or does it have to be dragged there in a state of terror, maybe 'fighting for its life', and begging to be spared?

You can be sure it is something like the first way. It is Man, the victim of superstition and conditioning, who would use the second way.

### **The Soul of the Universe**

There is a supreme force, a Being of pure Power and Intelligence, which exists throughout the Universe and controls all that is within it. You could regard it as the Soul of the Universe, but most definitely it is no sort of god. The real you is a minute fraction of that Being. You, and millions of other fractions of the whole of what you are, arranged to inhabit and activate a body-machine on Earth. Each machine is placed among a range of substances (soil, rock, plant, human bodies, electricity, gas, etc.) - substances which are coarse in nature compared with the varying high states of refinement of other substances within the Universe and away from the Earth.

The reason is so that the fraction of Essence which is you, the inhabitant of the body-machine, along with the millions of other fractions of the Whole, may have a chance to learn how to handle substance in a caring way - that is, by use of Intelligence. This would be the first step towards evolving (though not in the way of Darwin's theory of evolution of the species, of course).

To imagine that you have to flatter (praise) or grovel to the Being that is the Soul of the Universe would be ludicrous and foolish. Not only would no Being of Intelligence require or desire any sort of flattery, but you would in fact be grovelling to *yourself*.

Once, Man knew that he did not die, he knew that he was not the body, and he knew that he did not begin his existence when the body-machine was born onto this Earth. And because he understood these things, he had no fear of what is now called 'death': he knew there was nothing to be afraid of - it was merely a natural stage of transformation in his existence. But over the ages of time of Man's stay upon the Earth, the understanding has clouded over, the memory of what he is has dimmed, and the introduction of superstition and religious fantasy has finally extinguished his dwindling awareness of Reality.

Now he lives in a state of ignorance and dread of the unknown, and he has lapsed into the practice of complex ritual which he performs after the departure of each of his fellows in order to appease his gods and to comfort and reassure himself. He is formally led into such ways by his high priests and leaders of superstition.

It is easy to see that when fear of dying is present it is because of some misinformed state. The fear is either of the body having to suffer prior to death, or remorse in case the soul has to suffer after death, because of actions to or against others during life, or even the fear of a god being *unjust* to the Being after death. I emphasise *unjust*.

You must see how little regard they have for this Being they call God, when they would even stoop to considering that it wouldn't be caring of them. It isn't a love for the Being God or Jesus, or whatever, that makes Man try, or pretend, to obey the rules the high priests lay down for them. Instead, they regard that god as sufficiently unjust to consider making them pay horribly for their so-called sins. The priests are merely the cheer leaders who agitate Man (in flocks, congregations, etc.) into stooping down to grovel on the ground. Without the promptings of the cheer leaders few would kneel; yet the loud voices of those few combine to give the false impression to all and sundry that the majority of society accepts and believes the fantasy attached to the rituals of flattery, begging, bowing and scraping, and general self-abasement.

### **Nothing to Fear**

If you have in the past been one of those who had a fear of what comes after death, because of the conditioning forced upon you from childhood relating to after-death, know now that *there is nothing to fear*. Let common sense drag your superstitions out into the cold, impartial, bright light of day and examine them thoroughly. Be certain that there is no such Being as a god who has prepared burning hells and unspeakable, everlasting torments for those who do not flatter him and grovel in the dirt. Know that there are no phantom-like spirits of good and evil floating around, one set waiting to grab you and enslave you if you try to obey the god's laws, and others waiting to grab you and punish you, after death, if you do not obey them.

Such beings do not exist - only the Universal Intelligence, of which you, the inner you, are a part. Would you harm yourself? Be sure that the other part of you, the Being of Power and Intelligence that is the Essence of life throughout the Universe,

would never harm itself - and that includes you, the inhabitant of the body-machine. Only you can harm you - by refusing to evolve.

Death is a transitional state of being. Merely a halting of the thought track that activates the machine that is the body of Man. To consider dying to be a sad affair is ludicrous. It is merely a halting of whatever action the machine was capable of, yet the Being activating the machine is still in existence - with or without the machine.

Should you consider dying to be a thing of cruelty, then you would be unaware of the true reason for the Being (or part of the Being) 'residing' on Earth. The fact of life is to handle substance in a special capacity on Earth, and when that period closes, then a different state is reached.

When you 'awaken', free from the restrictions of the body you have been wearing, you will find no inanely smiling gurus, no chanting priests in fine and fancy robes, no men with long white beards, no rows of 'goodies' with harps and haloes, or even lines of trudging, despairing men and women unbelievers marching to the hellish torture chambers of their merciful and loving god.

### **No Pain, No Suffering**

One point to bear in mind is that even though death may be preceded by pain, death itself, the actual transition to another state, is **always painless**. It is always a matter of relief, of becoming free, of awakening to a wonderful awareness.

There are no dark journeys, no fumbling in the gloom, no shadowy spirits, goblins, elementals, and weird 'lost souls'. There are no doubts about who you are, where to go: there are no unseen dangers. Such ideas are evil inventions of the nastier types of human being. Their objective is to try to frighten gullible people into believing that they need the advice and protection of those who are 'in the know' - those who claim to be agents of a god, invested with special knowledge and powers to ward off or handle these evil spirit beings.

This is one of the oldest forms of the 'protection racket'. Someone comes up to you and offers to protect your person or property, for a price. You explain that you do not need protection for there are no dangers threatening you or your property. So the devious one goes on to explain at length all the nasty things that have occurred (he says) to people he knows, lots of nasty villains about to go around doing all sorts of horrible things to those who do not have the right know-how and special protection against them - which our devious friend can provide.

Of course, the nasty villains are merely a figment of the devious one's imagination - he himself (together with his gang) is the only evil you need to be on your guard against. But he puts the fear of evil beings, or even the fear of god, into you, and the evils he points out are so devilish that it stops you from thinking straight. You feel you cannot risk disbelieving him, especially if you are told these things as a child by not

only the devious ones, but those who have been duped by them and believe the stories themselves.

Come on, Mankind, wake up. Do not be fooled and frightened any longer. Make full use of your own Intelligence. Apply common sense to what others tell you. Do not let anyone rule you by fear. Refuse to be misinformed. *You do not die* - you change from one sector of substance to another, perfectly naturally and comfortably. You free yourself from the confines of your borrowed body/machine and from the confines of the Earth.

From now on, if someone comes to you with stories of fear concerning death and after-death, just examine their motives or their gullibility. If they want to get you to do something in their way, have nothing to do with them. If they are merely someone who has been fooled, a victim of the 'protection racket', then perhaps you can help them, help to give them ease of mind by pointing out how things are in Reality.

No need to encroach, no need to argue, no need to convince - just plant a seed of comfort, and leave it to their free choice - as I now leave everything to yours. **END**