The School of Ignorance?

Minton House (Scotland), October 1994

6th Session?

Visual Minutes

Reduced version of colour flipchart panels prepared during the 3-day session by Tim Casswell (Creative Connections)

with a tentative summary by Anthony Blake

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The title underlines the open-ended, exploratory nature of the meeting. One image which surged in terms of the perceived intention was that of a waveform striving to be born, inevitably to become a tsunami and thus in need of serious attention. Our usual toolboxes for human resources management, however, and in spite of their best intentions, have their basic anchors in the recent industrial revolution. No more quadrivium nor elegant maieutics in the hands of dedicated preceptors and tutors. Only water borne surface macrophytes, invading nuisances with no firm roots into any desirable substrate to promote and enhance evolutionary flowering.

We are ignorant because we are not phase-locked to any meaningful pattern of sustainability. In an explosive communications world, we have no shared philosophy to benchmark our evolutionary pathways. While our map-making potential is necessarily within us, we shy away from generating a firm matching assertiveness, the spring and the bounce for the necessary jumpshift and the subsequent ability to shed or unlearn our sideshows. At least, at last, we may be at a threshold where we acknowledge the fruitlessness of devising better mousetraps, of hacking away at the outer world of physical resources and of self-destructive development pursuits. Hephaistos was lame and Oedipus refers to a Swollen Foot: who are we thus, to be running where, so miserably? Let us hear the God within.

Whichever way we could diagnose and perceive each other at the meeting, whichever way we could watch others reach out and display, there was the recurrent, yet unknown, fractal waveform striving to be born from its embedded matrix: two thousand years of this, one thousand years of that, five hundred of fragmentation, two hundred of externalisation. We witness all sorts of recursive waves breaking up and sputtering on the beach of generalised mindlessness, for want of reference, of coherence. We, however, with our ears to our inner ground, we nurture the hope of being in the vanguard of desirable change.

Three days of observing, sharing, projecting the many sensitive tinkerings of our various cultures and schoolings. Veils of ignorance were being shed, lifted or torn in the rise of the meaning of what we were about. Its deep beat started to form and take shape, to became perceived, whether through sacred or profane antennas, whether the bubblings of archetypal mnemonics or the audible reminders of our own physical fumblings. No surface winds of stormy energy nor wafts of self-satisfied breezes. Often torn fingernails, hanging on the fragile edges of newly materialised ledges for many. Near-mystical reserve for others. All acknowledging a rising harmonisation of erstwhile adversarial stances. A much higher common ground, however expressed: easy now for us, it would seem, to stop, store and integrate, and to proceed with the timeless unfolding of our reach, out of ignorance.
A next step:

There is a sacred geometry around, a music of the spheres, to add cohesion to our focussing and to guide our in-formation: co-creation is at the price of a raison d'être, of which we must be gently reminded.

Not just making time for others but actively energising their space to sustain them with soaring harmonics; to making sound and colour pictures in textured weaves of support for each other; to capture the rhythm of the planet; to will the harmony of all lifeforms; to swarm and to lose personal history; to hold until spirit, heart, mind and body are coherent and stable; to be attentive to the next higher order recursive harmonic; to accept inner referentials and to acknowledge responsibility as a prerequisite to empowerment.

A full week of seven days. Solve et Coagula. Small groups re-formed. Night, day. Play, act, sing, dance, call to a-muse, the pantheon of the gods within. Seven times seven, tetraktys, golden sections, connecting inward and outward: la porte qui 'porte': which opens up to the other face of our Janus.

The willingness to suffer as a test of limits to be pushed.

Prose, Poetry, Epic, Prophecy...
Individual, Dual, Plural, Collective...

Adopt another lifeform, or another culture and learn to communicate.
THE SCHOOL of IGNORANCE?

October 7th 1994
MINTON HOUSE
Findhorn

It began in the circle after dinner with 19 of the 20 people present. Each person spoke about their understanding of why they were there. Some people spoke more than once. Some people spoke reluctantly. Space was kept on the page for each person's thoughts...

Some people drew some mixed songs. This is something of their story.
I hear the voice
I can't listen to
I look at your eyes
I'm not sure that's me
My tears reflect
Your beautiful space
In my answer
to a silly question
Why?

I hear the voice
I can't listen to
I look at your eyes
I'm not sure that's me
My tears reflect
Your beautiful space
In my answer
to a silly question
Why?
"Who holds the power?  
Looks may deceive—
those who pursue—
What they believe—
making companions
as they go
making mistakes
part of the flow
Riding this tide of magic
Riding the tide of magic
between sea and rain
sea and sky...
between fear and risk
truth and lie...
When we tread this
dangerous ground
magic in the air
is found
Let it draw you in...
Let it draw you on..."
The opening session went on for a long time.

Some people became uncomfortable with the apparent lack of structure.

They wanted to do something different...

At the School of Ignorance? There are many who propose that something else should be done, but it is usually only talked about. If you want to do something different it is up to you to do it, and review the consequences...

Some people moved off and around the group even before each person had had a chance to speak.

This upset some people and we talked about the "distractors"
Distracters... they were disbelieving in something we believe...
"we are distracting from the meeting..."

"don't you get another level of concentration when both are going on?"

I found it distracting... I wanted to bring them back... and I'd had enough of this

That's a tragedy... the meaning of tragedy in Greek is that

Being present in the group is vital to us...

Distracters... they were not being present with group...

What about expanding the present... this outburst of fragmentation and yet a whole...?

When the tension is held something else will happen...
when the energy goes off the...

It would have gone off in some other way...

Bursting with joy...

Energy sucked away...

Tao: When you are involved in learning there is increase everyday...
When you are involved in Tao there is decrease everyday...
When you are involved in Tao you are decreasing involvement and this become involved in everything.

Absence of situation means your can master the universe...

Only in absence can we be present to the whole...
The discussion continued...

The "distractors" were gathered
in one more though the group
was more dispersed. Some people
sat outside the circle... the
dialogue turned towards the
question of the purpose and value
of the "School" and this means
we might use to realise our
hopes...

Rwanda
brought the
second flash
of conflict into
the room

a clash of problems
and
solutions
that were seen as
too simplistic or
unrealistic...

"A world in transition old ways fall apart
we lose sight of our vision, lose hope & lose heart
changes & dangers... what on earth can we do
we are just strangers in a world we once knew
...and we long for a dream to give the world
a vision to share
...and we long for a hope to give the people
(courage to care...)

If ever a singer were needed to sing
if ever a dreamer were needed to dream
if ever a time was we should understand
it's surely this moment it's surely this land
...and we long for a dream...

If ever a square became suddenly round
if ever an answer was suddenly found
if ever a new tree grew out of an old
it's this kind of story that must now be told
...and we long for dreams...

so fly out your arms & dance till you fly
riding the winds in the storm driven sky
don't look for the morining or an end to this night
for you are the dawn & there's no other light
...so fire out your dreams and give the world
a vision to share
...become hope beyond hope and give the people
(courage to care...)

(tune: chariots of fire)
We have fun with **ANALYSIS + OBSERVATION**
and when we've analyzed how to ride a bicycle we can't ride a bicycle...

10,000 years hence... how will they hold a meeting?

We have ways to distance ourselves from RWANDA...
we have to consider the worst scenario before it happens...
Do we take any advantage from the fact that we aren't in RWANDA?

**This cycle is complete**
we began discussing distinctions...
we are endangering ourselves by not being judgmental about this process...

"I wouldn't come to a group like this to deal with RWANDA..."

We have a lot of brain power... maybe we could do something about something that might happen 5 years from now...

**HUNGER & STRIFE ARE NOT NEW ISSUES...**

Could we have solved it if we had started 5 years ago...?
Bangladesh... is changing the myth of the "basketcase of the world" into the test pilot of the world...

Projects aren't totally fucked-up and they aren't the solutions... listen to the scientists in the band... paying attention to the instrument that aren't playing...

There was some profound scepticism expressed about the value of projects...

These comments were a response to the growing consensus away from focusing on a specific project... people were trying...

We need to keep the pain and anguish of the unreconciled need to do something really effective...

The unreconciled need... As the evening drew to a close some people commented on the quality of the discussion...

The group disintegrated but some people remained discussing the value of looking for "the solution"
I'm in cyberspace.

I love to be in presence when I need to be in absence of the situation I look at you I don't see your eyes I hear your voice I'm listening to your music. The band is bad but jazz is good conception of that what might be life alive or dead your eyes are dark my eyes are dead and we are deaf together. So good communication in the presence when there's no absencer of myself.
THE NEXT SESSION
BEGAN IN THE MORNING 8TH OCT.
WITH A REPORT, FROM THE PREVIOUS EVENING, OF THE DISCUSSION ABOUT
"THE SOLUTION"
AND
"THE PROBLEM WITH SOLUTIONS"
ESPECIALLY ULTIMATE BRILLIANT & FAIR SOLUTIONS

and another song...

CAN YOU SEE THIS AUTUMN WIND FIGHTING THIS EVENING SKY?
CAN YOU SEE THIS WILD BLUE LANDSCAPE YEARN & ANTHEM TO FLY?
CAN YOU SEE THIS EMPTY ROAD STRETCHING OUT ITS SENTENCES SO LONG?
CAN YOU SEE THE COLORS OF THE SEAGULLS SONG?

1. I'm coming home across this evening sound
   Inching footsteps in the forest sand,
   I've got no maps & I've got nothing planned
   I've got nothing I don't understand.

2. I took the long way home this field world
   Looking for how the broken song is curled
   Looking for how the deep highway is buried
   Looking for how this earthwind is buried.

3. Saw many people and so much need,
   Saw many hunters & so much greed
   Will any of them answer or somehow begin green
   Will any of them understand.

4. Divided & convinced by our own occupations
   Annoyed by our own nations
   Surprised & surprised by our own regulations
   Convinced & confused by our own applications.

5. Made me some money lost myself in this practice
   Almost perfect, when I came to the paid off
   Almost found out what I was made of
   Almost confronted what I was afraid of.

6. I used to jump to almost any conclusion
   Delayed & affected by every insolation,
   Now I know the whole world is a tulip illusion
   And I do it swirling seeds of confusion.

7. Things I once trusted, I don't trust any more.
   Things I once knew I am no longer sure of
   Any time that I've lived, I've never lived like your love.

8. And I'm looking for truth, I'm already met it
   Like a boat I will take, the mists do need to steer it
   And tho' I am scared, there's no need to fear it.
   And tho' I am listening, there's no need to hear it.

9. And this food for thought only gives indication
   I sing it, this song to falling life confusion
   And although I'm open to any suggestion
   And I am left with is the same old question.

WILL YOU BE WAITING AT YOUR WINDOW WITH A LIGHT?
WILL YOU BE WAITING FOR ME TONIGHT?
I'm bringing home tonight, this time for good
You have your doubts, and you know it.

WILL YOU BE WAITING?
WILL YOU BE WAITING...

I CAN HEAR YOU BUT I AMN'T IN THE RIGHT OF THE REACH OF THE SEAGULLS...

15
His mind is so full of scepticism he is not open to any enthusiasm.

I am here to explore how we relate to solutions, sharing ideas multiplies the return...

Research into consciousness

Blind people experiencing their reality of the elephant?

"We could swap positions and explore the elephant from different places."

What if a solution walked in through the door? Would you be open to it? To enthusiasm?

Report from last night:

His mind is full of solution searching he is not open to any scepticism.

If a problem walked in after the solution would you be open to the scepticism?

We had concentration. How do we present and represent what happened?

Looking at one event over and over again, investing all that energy in one conversation... The value was in the experience we have to re-invent the wheel today...
I get my best solutions sitting on the loo...

I believe there is a solution but it is beyond shared values and beyond thinking, maybe in silence.

I get uncomfortable trying to squeeze the living reality into a checklist solution.

I am happy to be Jung's farmer.

The real solution is flow.

WHAT IF?

We find in our imagination a single keystone.

There is no one solution!

Configuring is important.

What does single mean? What does solution mean?

No single door.

The Meta solution is beyond my ken... there are many solutions on different levels... everyone has "the one real solution..."
Feels like we are talking about something static. I have the feeling sometimes that life flows... How we can be attuned to presence. Solutions seem to come from nowhere...

Mind flows...

We could find it in science, but I want to find it in the discussion...

-we are looking for ways of being able to evolve the mental models.

The journey is a safe metaphor.

A journey through consciousness.

We are in Gaza, right here.

This is where the challenge is...

The agency of the dilemma.

IT'S IN THIS AGONY, WE NEED TO MOVE FORWARD.

I can't make choices without closing off other solutions.

I think there is one solution if I just go to the toilet and solve that problem...

Fool stage of innocence.

Complexity.

Return to simplicity.

We are in the middle of Gaza.

How do I put myself in the middle of Gaza?

I hate enthusiasm!

All we are looking for is a way to impose our solution on the group...
We all want to spread our ideas.

What if we were to meet as evangelists out to convert each other...

Is there a way, creatively to say, you are the problem...

How can we hold the polarities?

We are torn apart and held together, polarities can we work a tightrope on the dilemma's of these polarities.

I want people to challenge and accept all the ideas I don't want to convert everybody or anybody.

Would the solution work in...

The solution would be crucified...

It has no room to get in

Solutions have home

Solution keep out

I prefer infusions to solutions

We need to find ways of parallel processing

Small groups feeding back

Time for a break

Mmm...
IT WAS ONE OF THOSE DAYS
WHEN THE LANGUAGE HAD NO VALUE
ONE OF THOSE DAYS
WHEN WE WERE MILES APART
I STOOD THERE WITH MY HEAD SPINNING
YESTERDAY
NOT JUST RAIN
KEEP QUIZZING MYSELF THAT WAY
FOR A FEW SECONDS
ONE OF THOSE ROMANCES
THAT OF LOST LOVE.
I AM, IT ALWAYS BEING
SO STRONG
WE HAD IT ALL. THE UNION
SO STRONG.
WE HAD IT ALL. THE UNION
SO STRONG.
AS LIVING, AS WHAT I WAS MADE FOR.
THE WASTELAND OF PAIN
WE HAD IT ALL. THE UNION
SO STRONG.
WE HAD IT ALL. THE UNION
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AS LIVING, AS WHAT I WAS MADE FOR.
What is the meaning of ignorance? I. gnosis? has it something to do with this discussion? Was there a need to fill something with provocation? There was something that wasn't linked... Split seeing the other as enemy... a way to fill the void... Is there a need to fill the emptiness? Or just be with it... Are we simply avoiding our emptiness by sacking energy from the group... Holding the emptiness?

The border of any container is defined by differences... on one side or the other.

The world makes the room functional.

Cup that is empty all the time is not useful. Can we dump the words: "problem" & "solution"? We are not talking about plumbing, we are talking about options. Living organisms evolutionary options.

Rwanda: that problem is interconnected to other things in the world. It's connected to a bigger cyclical process.

But we have reached a comfort level where we are ready to be with this emptiness... By speaking of things we invoke them... this silence is a power going into this pool and seeing the beasts that will come up....
Let us work with paradigms and live our frustrations.

The private visual recording is not the public visual recording.

We are trying to proceed by just talking weaving in a circle and coming back.

There cannot be any adequate representation of the complexity of the whole.

We don't know how to live with it...

What would a cyber temple look like?

Either or...

Leave my husband or stay.

I want a simpler time...

Christianity is the only religion which we can see the face of God.

But what is it that I have to do to see the light...to bow down and worship?

It's the Christian Western gang with the money who "know" the face of God and "know" the "truth".

The British Empire has batted on rules the waves.

The new ocean is internet... cybernet.

The moonshot.

New conscious mess.

Tibet have 725. Mandela's to illustrate the complexity of the whole.

Bow down?

The rainbow?

The future is complexity in network.

Computer freaks and pornographers rule the internet waves.

Rodents, gofers, need to search for information.

Selecting the paradigm of uncertainty and don't and then another one.

I want a simpler time...

Maypole: move to left, move to right...
like community, the best way to create good dialogue is to try to focus on and create good dialogue...

When we get into it with passion & content it happens. When we discover them, we can't recreate the factors only discover them when we are in it...

Focus on the red thread of purpose, when it happens we can be alert to it and be ready to get around it...

We are not sensitive when we speak... speak in only five words... finding an aesthetic rule...

The poetry of communication?

 Dialogue?

Solutions are discovered, found.

Utopia can never be created only discovered...

Mandala's music gets a sense of the differences...

Moving between the lines...

We have seen a struggle between different modes. Breaking out of standard tapes of activity. An extended vocabulary. Mirroring...

Learning something about that other person that I wouldn't have got to any other way.

The power in this round... sense of task of acknowledgement for alternative vocabularies.

Music Has
Set bounds of precision... it's not just fiddle around with a violin.
the dolphin mind.

I believe in utter relativity, random meanings, relative truths.

BUT: it requires that I believe in them...

If you believe in me, you will inherit eternal life.

We don't have to interpret this at face value...

5000 churches...

There is a difference to those inside one of the churches and those who stand outside the churches.

The journey of belief:

- ENTER
- IDENTIFY
- BELIEF
- DIS-IDENTIFY
- ABILITY TO MOVE ON TO A NEW BELIEF
- DISCRIMINATING APPROPRIATENESS

Things always go wrong when someone proposes one solution...

My body tells me I'm hungry.

The whole nature of belief... is the opposite of awareness.

Relativity?

Belief?

How complicated are belief systems, who invented them?

Can we create a belief system we can inspire ourselves with...

Experience is a deeply held belief system.

An experience to be created...

A small group pledged to change the way we act this afternoon...
We have an incredibly rich resource in skill in group leading...

I propose we design more imaginative methods for the other 6 sessions.

I have lost the thread... can we regain the concentration?

A group sculpture? a chance to build sub-conscious messaging.

What will come out of it?

We can perfect the act of words & discussion or dissipate in other activities.

Your only tool is a hammer, the whole world is a nail.

Can we try banging in different ways?

Dance is indulgent.

Sculpture has been created.

Why aren't we conscious of it?

Complaining about over-use of words hides our consciousness.

So many artistic things going on we are not aware of.

People spend a lot of time in silence.

Just act on it...

Theres a been a willingness to dialogue... but you've...
I CAN USE
DIALOGUE
SKILLS BACK
AT WORK OR
WITH UN OFFICIALS
I can't use dance or
Scripture at home

YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP IN
TWO SESSIONS!

WE'VE BEEN WILNNG TO DIALOGUE

WHY CAN'T YOU PARTICIPATE WILLINGLY
IN THE SCRIPTURE?

YOU LIAR! I ONLY FELL ASLEEP ONCE!

I COME HERE
BECAUSE OF
WHAT HAPPENS IN BETWEEN
THE MEETINGS

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE WITHOUT THE ANGER...

Here I find a
Futility. I have
forces in every
other situation.

I WANT SOMETHING
MORE TOTAL
BEYOND...

BUT I WANT SOMETHING
MORE TOTAL
BEYOND...

INTELLECTUAL

But hardly anyone
things anything

It would
Remarkable if we

could achieve.

REAL INTELLECT

I CAN USE
DIALOGUE
SKILLS BACK
AT WORK OR
WITH UN OFFICIALS
I can't use dance or
Scripture at home

MMM... THAT HANDBAG THROW COULD BE
USEFUL, THOUGH...

A HIGHER OR DEEPER
LEVEL OF DIALOGUE

HOW DO WE GET TO

2 PEOPLE IN DIALOGUE
AT THE CENTRE

SCULPTING OURSELVES
AROUND THIS CENTRE

PROCESS SUGGESTION
Acceptance is a word not heard here.

Acceptance is like a lightning conductor.

Flow thru with acceptance.

Disconnection makes us insane...

From the heart, it rots the brain.

Bring blend of intelligence with our humanness.

Exhaustion reversed becomes a source of well...

Everyone is part of the creation of magic.

"Between fear & risk, truth & lie..."

Between sea & rain, fire & sky...

When we dare to tread this dangerous ground, magic in the air is found. Let it draw you on..."

Inertia continuing to roll... no new energy, grey differentiated.

Nurture? Need time to nourish ourselves.
INTRODUCTION

Of that forgotten
What's projection
I don't know
Of life and death
And I'm the slave
My hatred is love
My love is love
After Session 3

We tried writing a song together:

brainstorming possible lines...

Here we strive for ignorance
hoping for deliverance
working with perseverance
embracing all difference

We think there must be something more
the solution lures outside the door
perhaps a big surprise in store
or something else we should ignore?

Co-creation rots the brain
again & again & again & again
the intelligent way to go insane?
what do we really have to gain?

Being lost in words & triple
running into different blocks
struggling with the paradox
we search for life outside the box

It seemed to be difficult to find a
balance between cynicism and evangelism.
There was a strange mood in the air.
The guitar didn’t sing so sweetly...

This was after listening to
a few songs which appear
on various pages in this report
here’s one with the ubiquitous “coming home” theme...

Old man standing by the side of the road
waiting for a chance to cross
looking, for a gap in the traffic
like he was lost for something he’d lost
I drove past him in the twilight
never realizing the cost
I’m coming home

to a strange strange land...

(old man, the sense of empty cheating gambler
is to count the cards in every deal
and the aura of every cunning magician
is never knowing what is real...)

IT WAS LOW TIDE AT MIDNIGHT
sand washed white as snow can be
I was blinded by the wind
as I was looking out to see
the shoreline like an old wound
dividing you from me
I’m coming home... to a strange strange land...

(and the curse of egotistical teachers
is to put their faith in their believer’s eyes
and the aura of charismatic teachers
is knowing where their answer lies...)

I was trying to keep up with you there
you were walking on a different road
I lost track of your tears
down by where the river flowed
three times in the morning,
I swear... I was a mean that crowded
I’m coming home... to a strange strange land
(and the curse of sympathetic listeners
is to take on board everything they’ve heard
and the aura of sympathetic speakers
is to end up hanging on their every word...)

I was standing by the side of the road
trying to hitch a ride
looking for a lift like I was
looking for somewhere to hide
and you drove past me in the twilight
like a fatal wound to my pride
I’m coming home to a strange strange land...
In session four
an opening expression
of pain and anger
raised the issue
of the women's voice...

one of the men, who had
been talking during the
break to one of the women
about his experience in
another, similarly “open”
group, where the women
had all left, proposed
a space within which
the women could speak
without interruption.

The women began to speak
but not without some
discomfort at the “trap”
this “generosity” had created...
and not entirely without interruption...
Truly magical, truly new field of the vision... creating the frame for the unknown.

Session 4:

It makes me more angry than anything else in my life when I don't get heard... when the feminine voice is not heard.

So insulted... the man blocked the feminine process until we try them don't want to right just want to be heard...

As long as I believed we would use the body's language as a medium for as long as we were using the the verbal I would have been happy to participate...

I swayed by omission not-focusing... not-saying...

What I need to do this with you is a sense of connection... when I throw my line, feeling there is a bite, would be an encouragement...

Rules:

- English
- Waiting till people finish
- Listening with respect
- Tolerant of others
- Creating within these rules

Most important most difficult polarity to deal with:

Let's use silence access our wisdom let's dance together.

I prepared a simple exercise of 45 minutes we discussed it with 2 times... I want something engaging more with me deeper connection.
I only slept 3 times when I was bored...

Thankful for pencils not sleep... no luck for me to draw me in and engage me. Enjoying the private conversations.

This door, opened in kindness is a set up...

I object... I feel like you attacked me.

maybe it is my job as men to create the space for women...

" that is the definer of the space"

let us define the space for both of us to operate in...

"we didn't need your permission"

Thank you...

there is something else that is there now...

I'd like to hear from the men... the quiet men... we are not discussing gender issues... we don't have blind or disabled people.

I feel more comfortable with feeling, sensing statements.

CIRCLE
We haven't anything.

HEART = wisdom/compassion

Looking for common ground beyond the two...

Our culture has trained the genders to dissociate the qualities...

I would feel more comfortable if were able to walk our talk... bring in modes of expression other than words...

I am experiencing frustration it's not talk... love.

Recognise - something is coming together... go inside and see what it is.

Women have created the space and control for all of us.

What women? if women in Gaza strip are going blind...

The women's voice.
In Fritz, the disaster has been man-made...

Assumptions: We slipped into a paradigm which didn't reflect what happened...

Something has happened.
Wisdom, compassion, and an attempt to understand.

The question was a trigger that brought us to the point we are now...

Last night I couldn't sleep. What kept waking was my mind, brain, what happens to end hunger...

I was an asshole...
It is the women in Gaza and Israel who go to the streets...
Presence of the divine is the feminine presence.

Without the women, we will not survive.

Dialogue to: Logos
Logos is a female principle

Honor the yin...
We should do something different...

5 minutes in silence

This is my need...

Women in Yugoslavia decided to go into the war zone... Magic protection... They went in and healed the land.

The woman in us doesn't show up unless the space is safe...

Women created safe space.

Men often forget to be consistent.

Male or female I can be MAN OR WOMAN

Shikina gains entry between the z in the marriage bed...

Man is not "bad" Woman is not "good" There are "bad" men "bad" women

Men and women were created equal and were split...

Misinterpretation of dialogue...

I resent that the women felt they were done to and didn't use their power.

Polared space... Yin good Yang "bad"
WAR STUDIES

PEACE STUDIES

leading to peace...

leading to war (at least, conflict)

How long will it take for a change to happen for our grandchildren?

30 years? 30 years?

The world will have to stop putting different price tags on life...

WHAT IS LIFE?

We will have to widen the awareness to look beyond the human life.

SEE THE SACRED
IN THE WHOLE
RICH MANIFESTATION
OF HUMAN LIFE
IN THE MID-EAST
YOU ARE ON THE
BLEEDING FRONT-LINE

1000 year time cycle...

PROFOUNDLY NEW CULTURAL ORDER...
as profound as moving from hunting gathering → city dwelling

"I WIN BY MAKING YOU LOSE."

NEW GROUND RULES ARE NEEDED

GASPS OF HISTORY COLLIDING AT THE SAME TIME

WAR & PEACE

CIRCUMSTANCES

I have no way of being but yet it happen...

COP-OUT?

IMPLICIT: TRANQUILLITY MORALLY SUPERIOR THAN THE HUGE VIOLENCE ??

DEATH... DISMEMBERING
Longing for a tranquil transition without Rwanda or Mid-East...

"This is the "bad part" is a lie...
Us good guys are not responsible for contributing to what's there...
We are clean.

THE NECESSARY BLOOD ON MY HANDS...

WAR IS FATHER OF ALL THING

BIRTH \rightarrow DESTRUCTION \rightarrow CREATION

HOW DO WE WORK WITH DEATH?
There are storms underneath the quietness...

WAR & PEACE

Most of us prefer to see ourselves as the victim...

How do we deal with power without killing people?

We don't...

We hurt people

Nothing that's outside is not inside this group...

Oppressor

Victim

Savior Rescuer

We can use things other than power...

Multiple waves

What can I do to swim or to surf?

These waves
How do we use power without killing ourselves?
These disciplines do kill part of you...
We can't incarnate without choosing this or that...
We choose and then we lose the chance to be something else...

What obligation does that put on me?

GOD WRESTLER

Bringing God into the world...

God-Wrestling -
How do I bring the spirit into the future/exercise cyber-world medium of light.

The illusion: That person dying in Rwanda is not the most important in my life.

I turned 60 what will I do moving into danger and life? I may not come back alive...

The Dome

IT IS A BATTLE GROUND

Jerusalem

Israel brought Western mentality into mid-east but the life is from African Jews
THE LIGHT

like a moth round a candle...

I get terrified when you talk like this
fills me with anxiety
because you are lying but very honestly
you chase the divine out of the room...

NO
HE IS THE PRESENCE
He throws himself against the wall...
4 times he has risked and changed his attitude

LIES!

sense of...
removing tension
removing AWE

being in the flow...
those who have a sense of presence of divine coming from tensional awe...
moving in and out of the presence

rather than deepen the experience we superficialise superficial eyes

THE SENSE OF THE DIVINE

FIND IT?
CREATE IT?
EVOKE IT?
DISCOVER IT?

WE ARE ALL HONEST LIARS
flowing in between inner and outer

YOU PUT YOUR QUESTIONS OUT BUT WHAT IS YOUR WISDOM?
If I don't deal with my own dark part into the light
I'm either in the desert or out there lying...
We need to look for a kind of... PASSIONATE EQUANIMITY
PASSION = DETACHMENT act.

enlightenment in the moment trying to get our act together
or we bring our own split into the world where it is mirrored...

JERUSALEM WHoleness
Keeping the balls moving without touching

getting across the city without getting killed...

where is the common measure of the value of life? human life is only one of the life forms

'NO MEASURE OF THE VALUE OF LIFE

hard rain now preferred... rather than long slow death...

DHURKA = a unit you can compare...

EQUAR...?

INTERNET SUPER HIGHWAY will be Multi-Trillion $ Industry
INFO-BAHN

PHOTONICS NOT ELECTRONICS
Presence of light in everybody's living room.
Incredible power.

Light

Fibre optics

Stone silica

Parchment

Silica

Paper

Skin

The light cycle becomes complete

Children confusing Disneyland with reality.
You are saturated with fascination with power.

No awareness of the cost of this power and what you intend to do...

I'm going to do my damndest to do what I can to stop you using this power.

It's your passion to use this power that makes me afraid.

Huge investments of money.

Huge energy.

How can I take a part of that energy?

But what's the cost?
Will you kill others to get to the power?

I was editor of World Problems. I became skilled at developing short-term memory but my long-term and mid-term memory decreased.

This was the cost of this job...

The evangelism you are expressing needs to be tempered with awareness of the downside.

Light & Power

Cyber-space: is land we can all own.

it feels like Zionism my land. Get out of the way or I will kick your ass!

You are a man of passion. I want to see you embody that...

It terrifies me... but it could... you personally and passionately examine your motives and are prepared to kill others who have other motives... destroy disempower visibly.

Destruction with compassion and wisdom of heart...

I don't understand...

If you grab it you will prevent others.
MY ACTIONS WILL HAVE CONSEQUENCES...

The power is so vast that there is not a pie with limited slices...

I don't see that others will lose...

BIBLICAL MODEL

GOOD GUYS → BAD GUYS

\[ \downarrow \]

within each of the good guys is good, how can I use that good to make me...

LIGHT & POWER

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD PUNISH ME BUT YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO BE MY STUDENT!

sitting at my feet.

I WONT LET YOU GET AWAY!

DON'T LET ME GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!

WHAT TERRIFIES YOU?
A moment of recognition of the quality of this dialogue: self-consciousness.

Appreciation.

Nadia expressed female power.

Felt the real force of your power.

The pushing force of the world is male.

"Even God couldn't sink this ship."

Light & Power:

The beauty of sharing the terror of our lives.

Anschwitz terror doesn't create the same terror.

Creating that space we were allowing terror to become visible... beautifully with compassion.

Destruction with compassion.

Tao: bring together fire & water.

Cook water.

We were holding that power.

Steam power.

Chaos.

Cyber-space is shattering cultures all over the world.

We will never have this dialogue quality on Internet.

What is the cost of not-engaging vs. doing?

Nadia decided to overcome her not-engagement.

Real terror:

Light came down the vessels were not able to contain them. The vessels shattered...
Lost in many forests we found our way out again
tried with cruelty, tested with pain
we have acted as if almost driving you insane
we're still here.

I'll meet you on the road that leads to St Tropez
in the silver moonlight we'll be millionaires that day
I'll give you that dream, but here in lieu a song to say
we're still here.

I know your face and body, like it is my native land
you are strange and new, in ways I never understand
it's time I still can get a thrill, just walking home in hand
we're still here.

Who knows what things the future brings, so different and so fast
I just want to thank you for all the days that we have passed
and one day along this way we'll be grown old at last
we're still here.
I've been interested in our priorities and our inability to make priorities.

I have a friend with a bag over his head.

What do we want to do/be with this time.

What we want and what we choose.

Why is this so hard to do?

If we moved thru space in the way we moved thru time ... we would constantly be bumping into things.
If we catch the fish without them?

What is the appropriate place for this group to aim for by the next meal...

When will we end?

What difference does it make?

I'd like to get more out of the QMRA opportunity we have here... 800,000 people

Priorities
I want a sense of the Divine...
I personally believe there is no creativity except we be in touch with the divine...

This is my intention, I don't care if the group agrees...
The content doesn't matter.
Talking about GAZA might lead to voyeurism...

The link might be the role of the mediator.

A vehicle of transcendence transcending self
a first few steps...

What do you think it will do?
What do you think we lack?

We can choose not to live in the traps we live in...
Then creativity happens.

We substitute procedures, skills, methods... for this
Invoke the divine with courage & skill.

Integrity: "Putting people in touch with their ability to make choices..."
I know there's an arrogance to this... This is my mission, my life.

This is an a-historical place for me... History means nothing without a future to see if the presence is here...

What do you do for yourself in this regard is it their need...

With contact with the divine is it a relationship of obedience or a power to dispense lesser by supplanting your choice, your choicefulness with something else.

Higher your consciousness the deeper your despair.

I get life from touching the Divine.
UNBEARABLE PRESENCE
BETWEEN ME

BEYOND
EAST VOLTAGE

SUCH A LIGHT THAT WE SEE BETTER THAN WE SAW BEFORE Everything in question

DANGER

WE ARE HERE
To save God

FILLING THE DIVINE
by killing the opportunity
for our awareness
of the Divine.

WE BECOME IMPERSONAL TO THE DIVINE

ONLY MAKES SOME AS A THERAPIST, HEALER
BEEN SINGING THIS TRUE EXPERIENCES WHICH HAVE KILLED
THE DIVINE IN PEOPLE

HOW DO WE RECONCILE THIS IN Ourselves
How do Iads Chaza

IF I GET THE UNKNOWN
It will make TROUBLE

BEYOND ME
BEYOND METHODS

MY HEART BEGAN TO BURN
THIS MATTERS DESPERATELY

SERVE TO DIVINE
The Fall
The Separation
Part of the price of stepping into this new territory

Where is the divine here now?

Now?

But God is accessible and simple
Let it happen...
No it doesn’t.

If God is not present who is absent?

God hides

If I have only one expectation
Ultimate Truth
Let it happen now!
It doesn’t happen...

Something happens to me...
That’s egoism.

What about me?

I get myself out of the way and let God happen to me...
it’s MY TRUTH

How is it connected to Ultimate Truth?
Are you channeling God now?

Please feel it now!

It happened but it’s gone...
What can we do have that moment last longer?

Do it now! Please do it in talking.
I love myself in the process of creation.

Time for war, I don't have such good feelings about you all now... playing filthy tricks...

I am trying to communicate, most people try to avoid my communication.

Do it now, don't be greedy, give it to me.

Thank you, thank you, it happened.

We are all hypocrites, who wants to be sincere and honest, I also can't, I am very bad, theatre... I am learning...

"Save me" What's your despair? being in it and losing it..........

Contactness

Consciousness

Behaviour manner

Knowledge

Faith
CONTACT(NESS)

CONSCIOUSNESS
(AWARENESS)

BEHAVIOUR
(RITES, MANNERS)

KNOWLEDGE

FATHE
(VERITY)
BELIEF.

ONE

TWO

THREE

MASTER

MEN

TEN

WHOLENESS.
WHY DO WE SPEND SO MUCH TIME DOING OTHER THINGS?

I did this because I need everybody's love... especially the women.

What about us? We need everybody's love too. It's available, ask for it.

It's too risky...

Yeah, it's risky but I have my weapons to defend myself.

...talking about the moment between Judith & Slava

HE WAS A CATALYST OF FOCUS
Revealing the presence of the divine... present...

It had a quality... he opened a gap in time, no past, no future, endless journey... know yourself.

Involving the present...

REMARKABLE INTENSITY... ETERNITY?

I sit differently now. My heart in my throat. I approached my own abyss. Where is the pain?

After the moment Slava threw himself between 2 people on the couch needing to be held and nurtured.

"I SAVE ME..."

Reflections on Slava & Judith

Why can't we build? How can we? How do we build?

The catalyst had to lose something, become less.
SACRIFICAL LADDER

IT'S NOT BUIDLY TO GAIN FREEDOM IN A SYSTEM
SOMETHING'S GONNA GIVE
EFFORTLESS?
I SENSED HAPPINESS
I SENSED A CRY FOR HELP
"SAVE ME"

REFLECTION ON

SLAVA + JUDITH

THE QUALITY OF ENERGY IS NOT DEPENDENT ON THE DRAmaticNESS
BUT CONTRAST WAKES US...

There has been quiet buildind

what's to stop us moving in this challenging way

the cost

long rhythm is the energy of this group
BUILDING IN ENERGY... THERE IS A... WHY ARE WE FOCUSING ON SLAVA...?
WE ALL CONTRIBUTED...

if we keep talking about it
we'll kill it... I'M BORED...

Sense of Divine
Why did you say we are hypocrites?

What is the fear?

I try to be loved... especially by the woman in this room.

How am I decaying? How am I dying right now?

I am absolutely sure of the goodness of the outcome but I am resisting.....

You're a thief. You're full of shit. You're seducing us to avoid the relationship.

But why did you jump for Judith's God? You just wanted the attention!

You were on and then you weren't...

"All forget their danger in the focus of their attention."

I love monologues.

I would be happy to hear other techniques of magic & survival...

But... why did you attack? "Will you be waiting at your window?"

How do we dig into our own bullshit? Without this external catalyst need?

Reflections on danger.
I was engaging in your searchings just now and sorry I just cut it off.
does the MAGIC
the SACRED and
the SPECIAL
only occur in peaks?

"You can't have
Sacred on TUESDAYS..."

"You can't create
Sacred by
connecting dots..."

"you can't have
Sacred on TUESDAYS..."

"you can't create
Sacred by
connecting dots..."

That's why it's so difficult...
Magic is singular solo...
It can't happen...

The CHALLENGE is HOW DO WE DO IT...
it could happen
and be even more magnetic

It's to do with
BACKGROUND + FIGURE
always bluesky?

It would be boring...

as the background levels build
the figures and magic can emerge...

Have you ever EXPERIENCED IT?

Yes... Now... Here...

This is the Sacred Drama

There is no "HOW TO GET THERE"

No How
only Now

I live in Jerusalem: the presence of the Light, the place of the Divine.
I take the bus there!

You confuse the Archetype
and the Fucking city!

Rubbish! Garbage!

It's not about bus routes...
It's where i live......

What do you take to get to the Archetype...?

Ask a psychoanalyst...
IT WAS PRESENT
between SLAVA & JUDITH...
CHRISTIAN as the clown...
MOSTE & TONY...

how do we avoid standing in the way...

Difference in quality:
possibility of Transcendence
vs
possibility of Insight

I showed technique... rather than magic...
There was place where the process went beyond you...
OPEN + VULNERABLE...

I didn't hear mutual vulnerability

I find it hard to listen to you because I feel you are not hearing me...

I find it difficult...

VOYEURISM raising its head

watching two people working it out...

WHY DO YOU DO NOTHING?
ONLY AFTER...
Such a power in it...

"DON'T THINK OF THE COLOUR BLUE"

"SEE IT DIFFERENT"

"SEE IT WITHOUT
KNOWLEDGE"

"IGNORANCE"

BE CAREFUL
WHAT YOU SEE
WHAT YOU HEAR
IT DETERMINES
WHO YOU ARE

Wounding has been done
I want support that doesn't accuse me later.

It's dangerous to go out on limbs.

I don't feel the support in this group.

Maybe time-out would help...

"Archetype"

I would divide the two to work through the emotion and re-turn and reframe the conflict...

"But we want to keep this conflict of difference in this crucible."

"We are persons but we also represent streams which have come into opposition... our job is limit the wounds..."

Reflections on danger.
SESSION 8

Began late after dinner, with a reflection on the explosion over Jerusalem, City or Archtype, between Tony & Michael.

(66, 67) Each had time to speak and reply before re-applying themselves to the conversation about Jerusalem. (68, 69)

(70-75) We then discussed the process, its quality and why we do this. This led to some proposals including the re-conception of possible domains. (74)

76-81 There was a cathartic climax with the experience of the word becoming flesh.
I can only know your involvement.

My style is ISAH.
I come a rant and rave,
got wounded etc...

Process issue.
Jerusalem / absorbing passion,
it's important to the world.

I want to learn with you not from you.
My training is focussed.

Prophetic message.
I'm immersed with influence insanity deportation.

To prove I have feelings and can use parts of me other than my brain.

Mohe + Tony.
I see it as a non-Jewish person.

Archetype can't understand it...

ChALLENGE...

How can we hold all the different parts of our psyche...

Non-territorial property...

You had clear understanding based on your educational culture and habitation.

Archetype was conflated (?) with physical city of Jerusalem.

That means it's independent as an archetype.

Jerusalem.

You said that Cyber-space was not-territorial and you explored symbolism of light round to fibre-optics conflating them is confusing

Photons on the screen confused.

My quest is about living in an archetype.

Cue

Jewish concept

Christian concept

MOSLEM concept

How to get now The 4 quarter the diversity link in real day to day living.

Dalai Lama wants to be where the ley lines meet.

My limits are just as powerful as your limits.

The Analogue my interest. The real city there is a heavenly Jerusalem but people don't live in it.
Barbara Hubbard has written about Jerusalem, but never been there...

How do 17 communities live in the reality with buses, soldiers, toilets, sewers...

LIGHT
my job is to catch the sparks

Jerusalem
3000th Anniversary
1995
we are doing a projection of the 400th Anniversary

I am passionate about getting presence and dialogue and integration in a group which is perhaps an analogue of what is happening in Jerusalem...

At least in Jerusalem, they are honest enough to shoot at each other...

In this group, we are politely careful...

We haven't achieved it yet

Complex systems learn from success, not failure...
I'm sorry.

IT WAS A FRIGHTFUL INTERUPTION.

I'm more excited about the empty part of the glass and still have to work on...

empty part of the glass... by what we haven't achieved...

But it's but empty... in my eyes...

Maybe we could create the 21st century in cyberspace. Disney has done it. It's safe, virtually reality...

There are things to be learned by being...

ASKING...

IT'S NOT A TREE.

What are you doing? I'm doing the new stuff.

WE ARE DOING IT.

WE HAVE TO FIND OUT.

I'm not doing it.

I'm not doing it...

I'm not doing it.

The glass is far from full but we have set the rim. Really high.

Fill your glass to the rim and it will spill.
"EVERYTHING'S OKAY"
This mindset is so dominant and destructive that it's good to live out of this extreme
IT CLOSES OFF THE TENSION UNDERCUTS THE CONFLICT

Are we in 1st grade? No 7th grade...
TEENAGERS? NOW?

Something incredible has happened at moments...
Diversions have occurred at these moments...
We are further along this time than at Braidstone
The maturation: the thing we are trying to create is happening MIRACULOUS!

AT THE SAME TIME
Something destructive is happening... the dichotomy of inside & outside...

MOBIUS BAND

"is it possible to create now time with no differences no insiders or outsiders? NO!"

Robert is focusing on the bottom half of the glass not talking about the top half of the glass if we become contented it will not move us on...

WHAT YOU'VE DONE IS GREAT BUT NOW WHAT?
IN SOME CONFERENCES THERE IS A TOTAL NO NO TO EMPOWER A NEGATIVE

YOU SHUT YOUR EYES WHEN HE USES A TRICKY WORD LIKE MICKEY MOUSE

CYBER = VIRTUAL SPACE CREATED BY COMPUTER GRAPHIC
TECHNOLOGY CREATED ELECTRONIC ENVIRONMENT IT WAS POSSIBLE TO COLONISE A REAL ALTERNATIVE REALITY...

PLANE BOTTLE
VIRTUAL REALITY...

THE MEDIUM ITSELF IS NOT NEUTRAL A MIRROR

ACCESS TO POWER THAT IS DIFFICULT TO TAKE OVER.

GROUP PROCESS: We have dealt with checking out the group. How do we deal when we get threatened? I don't want to resolve conflict but USE IT.

CONFLICT ENERGY

This is how power gets shared alternatives to traditional top down hierarchy...

REPORT: My fantasy: has excitied tower in holding where we have got to... we represent domains... which domains are supposed to challenge... other domains.

LET'S BUILD IN A PROCESS CHECK.
Possible "Domains"

- Mystic Domain
- Killers Domain
- Fool Domain
- Heart Domain
- Mind Domain
- Poet Domain
- Rescuer Domain
- Victim Domain
- Ranters Domain
- Beauties Domain
- Peaceful Ones Domain
- Reflectors Domain

I don't buy complementarity. You get called for talking shit.
THIS FEELS UNSTABLE.....
Let us wrap the complexity until it self destructs or self creates...

This is a thought experiment...
SPATIAL EXPERIMENT

TIME EXPERIMENT

We don't have to actually confuse it by doing it. Doing everything you can without technique...

GEDANKT EXPERIMENT
Doing something impossible in your mind...

Power of mind blast into the other...

IMAGINATION MANAGEMENT
Power of interest in the eyes as a measurement

The word becomes flesh!

KA-BOOM!

DO IT!

I'M DOING IT

8:976
Absolutely believing in everything you say is impossible. Do we have another domain? We need another domain.

I don't have enough trust. You've been pushing it too much, cost me.

Is there anything you trust?

The sound of my own voice. The word and the word becomes flesh. [In the beginning was the word.]

Not sure what's going on. The word becomes flesh. [In the beginning was the word.] The word became flesh.

This portal. People thought the door was open on the same time. But not this portal. It feels like my tongue is bleeding.
I'm sorry, I'm really sorry.

I don't like to see these things... I've got to live with them.

But we have to do it. We need to do this. It's a divine act.

We've come to the end of the line with people. Something different order of people. It's people, it's people!

We feel we are human beings. We are a human being. We are human beings.

The group sees us. When it's noticed, it's too late.

I'm not going to point to it. I'm not going to kill it. But we have to do it.

It's screen.

Acknowledgment. It's not a process of destruction. We look for something.

The words speak.

Something.

But it's totally wrong.

We are human beings.
What do you say...?
beyond...
My head like a piece of meat
a bloody monologue.

This horror, this disgust at the world
There is something weird about people
This carbon based infestation.

We are only one of the possibilities
For sentient awareness on this planet

I don't like to say these things
I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.
I have to live with this and now you need to too...
I change my changes into nothing
I'm in delight of being back
from langsam to illusions
of my creation of this dream.

Oh! Lovely dreams, my langsam prayer,
I lift my hands to get the bliss,
but there's nothing,
only blessing
and creating voices
of my sins.

I would be peaceful,
would be thankful
to anyone who gives me this
but sacred vessel, full of shit,
is being here, being me.

The successful way of success
in the path of success.

豫利建事
豫音樂也卦德上震動下坤順順時
而動動而順通故謂豫此以陰招陽之卦
承大有而來大有健明兩用富有日新
之道也富有日新須要順時而動方能成功
AT THE BEGINNING
OF SESSION 9

there was a proposal
that we sing...

the words & music
came from the
TAIZE SONGBOOK

most people joined
in the singing

there was some discomfort
of the necessity to practice and
sing two lines of harmony
and to be singing Christian words
about PEACE when they could
mean violence or even death
for at least 2 members of the

group...
WHAT DO WE SING?  maybe we all hum...

PEACE WITHOUT WORDS

Dona Nobis Pacem

The Cornerstone of the Empire?

SINGING OF PEACE

Singing a CHRISTIAN SONG would have got some of us shot & burnt at the stake...

FEELS sad at not being in

PEACE IS AN ABSOLUTE COMPLETE TOTAL CON-TRICK

It stops us looking at the conflict tensions & prevents us from discovering the peace that passes all understanding.

I was thinking about the child within mind GAZA

ANGUISHED CHILDREN IN ADULT BODIES

THE PEACE DIVINE will be where we looking...
Maybe we should sing:
Give us spite,
Jealousy,
War, Hate

Let's invite war?
It is already there...

Peace is there in the morning

This is a distraction & a dangerous game

Nothing that flashes in...
Are we being open to it...

Divine spark:

God is
The divine
Killer

In the room?
Let us simply invite ourselves into this room...

Shri-Yantra
What stops you?
Fear of failure

If it succeeds
I'll be a hero!

Even at Findhorn we are not prepared to risk
BY INVOKING FEAR
CAN WE
MOVE BEYOND FEAR?
TO TRUST?

YELLOW
the colour of fear
and trust & risk

Israel is a magnet
for Madness

CAN WE USE THE CREATIVITY WITHIN ISRAEL

IN THIS GROUP
THERE IS A CONFLICT OF OPINION
ABOUT WHAT IS HAPPENING
NO CONSENSUS

nobody brings their thing
except FM's visualisation
TOLERATED...

At this point I have

3 CONCERNS

1. Review learnings.
Check with the
2. People who come
for the first time
whether they felt
CONNED?

3. Expand the size
to 50-100...

HOW SHOULD WE DESCRIBE IT...

the new members of this group are like
guest artists
into the chamber orchestra
like

the band
backing group

John Mayall

we have been too sensitive about
bringing even
people in...
these confusing messages

The views of new members

Robert

I was interested in the topic...
knowing Nadia + Tony...
To be with the kind of people
Nadia + Tony would be with...

School of ignorance? What's happened to the question of
How does social change happen?

It was difficult to get a handle
on what was the agenda...

I invented my own agenda...

I began to perceive a dynamic
and interested in how this
dynamic would work out...

Only the meeting people agenda
has gotten fulfilled:

not feeling misused
but to feel that there was
miscommunication
to do this again... it would be
valuable for those who have been
in the process to come to an
understanding of how do bring
the new folks into the stream
without making them feel stupid
or classify against it...

85
I had a sense of freedom that's how it is... a bigger pool matrually everyone could take care of their personal issues no need for therapy better blend more intell... ability flexibility to let go of positions passionate equanimity you can report about the past... you have accumulated certain skills laboratory in dialogue Reflection to build on it a different group? How much is this expendable... need to look at the criteria.

A laboratory of multiverse, a place to laugh + cry high level of interest in such a big group exceeded my expectations the question was interesting and irrelevant.

THE NAME
THE LIST
Collection of peers everybody is a peer of mine...
DIFFICULT TIME FOR FIRST FEW DAYS:
TEARS SOUL-SADNESS DEEP LOSS...
I feel different today
Minton Hone Description
"transformational change..."

NEVER BEEN A AGENDA ITEM.
Idea is not to have an agenda
we don't get to what we do, do...
RELATED CONFUSION greatest benefits Come long after will stay tuned.

The Views of New Members

Alan's comment
List of people
Disclaimers
don't expect anything function of time not numbers "Ah we've been thru this before"
EXTEND THE TIME TO A MONTH we are at a great place now and we are leaving... keep the tension.

"THIS HAS BEEN AROUND TRANSFORMATION & CHANGE" Tim

Faitth
The last meeting here in Findhorn to create a response after the GulfWar... we created WAR

I have become more reconciled with WAR, my inner terrorist, my killer...

let it back in

INNER TENSION
the Red Thread...

The School of Frustration
TONY THE SOURCE INITIATOR
Judith the Co-source
Energy Field
FRUSTRATION

Peter

We can use you to bring something to everything we do...

COME BE FRIQUATED AND GROW...

There is a good case to be made to keep the group basically closed to new members.

COME INTO US all ye who are peaceful and content and we will give you frustration

TONY THE SOURCE INITIATOR
JUDITH THE CO-SOURCE
ENERGY FIELD
FRUSTRATION

A report on a similar group was requested from Peter.

SURPRISE BEING
GROUP

- Agenda
- We liked each other
- "The Family"
- Always surprising...
- Question of distractions
- Extreme emotional states kept door closed
- Free to wander...

Peter not to be
We have never decided to be together when some kind of pressure builds up...

The measure of success was what we could with what we learned from it...

We developed a way to link a council of wise people:

We each have a personal question: a possibility to put any answer to what questions to take away with me...

We have gotten to a somewhat different place...

Any reflections what was different what learnings?

The hidden contextual agenda is becoming clearer...

All the new people here are powerful and comfortable in their power...

We've had different levels we could challenge more without fear of upsetting

THE 2 PEOPLE DIALOGUE AROUND WHICH THE GROUP FOCUSED

There wasn't need to deal with peoples neurotic patterns...

I take a personal challenge personal demand to grow...

What Anthony said about the divine + demonic linked when you attempt to bring forth divine destructive game

Relatively skilled at the wiring... challenged to find ways of healing

The unknown and the unexpected not a committee event...

Unorganised concentration...

Some tendency... to not hold tension but we held it...

Surpass what has happened on previous occasions
The exercise of creating and sustaining concentration is what’s important.

Religious Contemplative Groups... have techniques of maintaining.

Requires sacrifice, pain, suffering, acceptance of the suffering, tension.

The middle ground disappears in collapsing the tension.

I would have said that 20 is an overlarge group...

If we want to stay in a single group, we want about the maximum number...

Christian
I was happy in Zvihindwa.
No way to change anything.
Without changing inside.
It’s a long staircase...
With banana skins.

Nadja: If all there was no attention going over the old ground... with new people.
It is a mystical experience. Anthony’s words flow... a conscious act to get rid of human beings?

I get bored.

Like a mortgage payment builds up slowly.

Looking for how we could do a project together.

Can see through it...

Like a perfect sphere formed by rectangular forms in some directions...
JEANNE

Half Braidstone meeting
Floating...
When I arrived I was
almost at death.
I didn't understand
10% of what happened.
People more mature
Tony explained so
simply
naturally.
We do it now!
We can do it!

The Divine we touch
it now!
What was the recipe?
The Divine is everywhere.
Sometimes in the subway...
I couldn't invite anyone
from my other
lives to this place...

Tim
I've seen change
in people.
"If I had never
known you...
I never would have
known the pain...
huming like soft
diamonds in the dust
I never would have
known this pain..."
"If I had never known
you
Never would have
known the sky
acting like the
echo of a song
I never would have
learned to fly..."

Tony
Improbable events
Unreal surprising...
Suffices...
My favourite enemies
We went with a challenge.
A larger group
I had a fit in Braidstone...
I'm really intrigued at
how it worked here... we
used small group
process in the large group...

Christian's Breakfast...
How you can be conscious
of different ways of
things happening...

You have to be an actor
in the process... use your cool...
Can't be neutral to make
the process work.
Playing roles... Tears...
FEARS
PISSED OFFNESS

Views of old members

unless I feel pissed off
not sure things happen...
At this point the group chose to disintegrate.

The remainder chose to meet again as a different group.

"I'll sing you this October Song for there is no song before it the words etime are none of my own tho' my joys & sorrows bore it..."

Robin Williams