

PANOS SAKELIS

Every day's
Metaphysics

Doctrine

LETTER TO A CHILD

My dear child,

I am writing this letter to share with you something that is happening to me, in which, most certainly, you are part. After this, a lot of things will change in our relationship. But no matter what, I will always call you my child. You see, I will still be the older one.

Let's start from scratch.

Strange things happened to me lately. The most important of which is that a big circle in my life has ended. I don't recall precisely when it began. I think it was when I was 20 years old. Work, studies, family, children, dreams of an entire life. For me, all these are in the past; they belong to the completed circle of life. My job is over. Studies no longer offer anything, nor does the family. My children are, by now, independent human beings, and I do not feel like a father to them anymore. They are my friends, my co-fighters, persons who live their own first cycle of life. I do not put aside my love with this letter, I just try to cut the bonds that keep me tied with them in a circle from which if I do not escape now, I will be led for sure to what I call "death."

My child, the problem is that this bond cannot be untied from one and only. That is why I am asking you to let the other end of the rope and say: "Farewell warrior, I wish you the best of fights." And if you do so, our future meetings will be essential; full of real meaning and love. Because love is beyond circles, beyond ties. Love is, above all. It is the pure knowledge that we are rays from the same source.

But be aware! If someone does not willingly let the edge of the rope, that doesn't mean that the whole act will be lifted. The decision is made in another level of existence, and the forces simply wait for the first one to make a move. If the other is delaying or denied to act accordingly, they interfere, and the interruption is done abruptly. Unfortunately, this is very painful.

From my part, I entered consciously into the second circle and started my last attempt. I have asked for help – from whom I don't really know. But I feel them right next to me, and I thank them for it.

So, my beloved child, I say goodbye, and I welcome you to the new reality that must define us from now on. Do not be afraid of this new relationship. I wish other parents could escape from that relation, which is nothing but an upside-down heritage. They inherit their children's circle - they refuse to start their second cycle with

unfortunate adverse effects for their existence – trapped in a process that forces them to relive the first cycle.

Nothing is worse than that! If I could compare it to anything, I would once more call it “death.” Do not be afraid of the word. Christ had spoken of the living dead. They are a part of it. And do not forget that natural death is the simplest one because, in our case, we have Tantalus’ martyrdom. The constant repetition of the same cycle is the quench that kills the Ego and cuts the golden thread that unites us with our inner God.

So we are starting this new beginning. It is not a beginning from scratch, of course, because love has already been won and is a crucial component of this relationship. And if I am not mistaken, we have also gained an understanding. Understanding our relationship, understanding our uniqueness, understanding that when we shall meet again in another dimension, our glances will rest on each other’s sight. And all these will happen, my child, because we are soul mates.

Let me share a few things about this second cycle that I feel I started to live – not like a father to a child and in no case as a teacher to a student. I want to tell you a few things as one friend to another.

To understand better what I am about to tell you, I will ask you to draw something. Design the infinity symbol. You know, the “eight” lay on its side. Now take an unreal bug, a scarab, and place it in the middle of the “eight” from the outside. Tell him to start his journey by walking on the left half circle. Notice that once this semicircle is over, it will continue on the inside of the second semicircle.

The course, which starts with an external path, ends up becoming internal. That is life. And trust me when I say that the two united circles are not life, but infinity itself. Blessed is the one who has two harmonically equal semicircles. Unhappy is the one whose second part is smaller or even absent because he is obligated – do not ask by whom – to pass the second part as well. When death comes to him, he will find nothing!

In any case, the second cycle is a repetition of the first’s structures. There is birth, there is education – trust me -, there are relationships, and there is a cause. All these exist under the notion of “internal.” What does this mean? The human being has taken all the necessary experiences from the external path to infinity and now is ready to start their transubstantiation to the inner journey.

The hidden meanings are now presented, or rather they are now revealed. And the reason is that now he can visualize not only the general idea but also all the pieces of the new puzzle. This image is magnificent, there is peace – there must be peace -, there is love for

the universe – there must be love for the universe -, there are no enemies or friends – there should not be since our common origin is now a fact.

My child, in this magical journey, I have just begun to walk, step-by-step, with difficulty I must confess, but this is the road I have chosen. Forgive all the people of my generation if we now seem to have changed the course of our life as well as what we used to tell you compared to what we are saying now that we are faced with the new reality. We did not know... and now that we have discovered the truth, it would be a sin to stay silent once again. I personally can't.

The day has passed, and as night comes, I realize that I am repeating myself, so I shall stop. Goodnight, my child; know that my love – no matter its external form – is real.

A Father

I COME FROM THE STARS. HOW ABOUT YOU?

Many times, we state effortlessly: “I come from the stars, and that’s where I feel that my home is!” However, what does that mean? Is it essential to know our origin to live a more fulfilling life? My personal opinion on such matters is yes. We really need to know the meaning of that and to think of a plan that can put an order in our life. Of course, it is not harmful to change this plan during our life when the data are also changed. On the contrary, reforming our own plan is the only necessary condition to stay alive in the game of life and to continue alive in the journey that follows.

The last thing we need to do is enter into an endless discussion trying to excuse the non-excusable. In the course of those posts, I will refer to more or less established concepts that human society has adopted, but I do not accept that in the majority, they all have a definite prospect. The Christian Religion is useful in some ways, but “Adam and Eve” are not enough for me to accept that my origin as a human being was at some point in their hands. The answer for an alien origin is much more fun because the simple question that even a child is going to ask is, “so how did it happen there?”

On the other hand, to transfer our origin in another dimension, higher than this, closer to God, is not clear enough for me. I feel as if someone had put on the most upper shelf of a library the book of our origin just so that I cannot reach it.

And the fundamental problem with this prospect is that I cannot

understand the multiplicity of the dimensions. I can comprehend the operation of a world of two dimensions only as a theory or as a mathematical proof. And that to accept the idea of another much more complicated approach to what is happening. A one-dimensional world is even tougher to understand. Then, if I try to rise to higher dimensions, the concept becomes tragically incomprehensible. When I ask the ones in favor of this theory to describe these dimensions, they use the model of a block of flats. On the upper floor, the wealthy residents and on the ground floor, the poor ones.

Someone might use it as an excuse for all these that “We must somehow describe the divinity.” To that, I ask with naivety, “If we place God as a resident on some dimension, isn’t that a restriction? Aren’t we automatically accepting the existence of another higher dimension that will have, as a result, to overthrow the divinity of the Divine?”

The meaning of God, at least for me, has nothing to do with Olympian Entities, nor with other cosmological powers that reside in the etheric field of whatever interstellar system. God or more accurate “Divinity” constitutes the Absolute One or better the Absolute Neither-One, since even the One ought to be somewhere. So the Neither-One is the highest philosophical status of the beginning, the point from which, at least myself, can start discussing the origin of the universe and of the human being as part of this entity.

And this is the point in our research where the fiction approach enters like a fairy tale, simply because the first possible steps of the Creation can be approached only as a fairy tale. Unfortunately, this is the time that, together with the cheese, stands the mousetrap. Instead of keeping a general approach and deny small details, we prefer to adopt a full fairy tale analysis capable of giving answers even to all the troubles of our personal life.

We need a fairy tale to memorize so that when we talk with others to refer parts or buzzwords from it as absolute truths. But the essence of a fairy tale lies precisely in its foggy environment and not in its crystal clear views. We need to focus on the essence of this tale, not its details. Snow-white is not the little girl, which was cast away by its evil stepmother. Something else is hiding behind, and this is what we must always look for.

So, what does the fairy tale of the beginning tell us? It tells us that on another level of existence, the firstborns undertake the obligation to put order to the level we could refer to as the level of the Essence. The name of the level of origin is that of “Hyperessence” (coming

from the Greek word “Hyper,” which means over, higher, and Essence) the level that stands above the level of substance. The creation, as we know it, is just a part of the level of the substance.

The Essence is somehow the Chaos of Hesiod, to use the most known expression. And what did the firstborns do? They planted in the Essence the determinism, the Laws. They did NOTHING ELSE. So, the Essence level was forced to start working accepting the Laws of the “Hyperessence” level and transforming them into Laws of its level. By doing so, began the process that would allow the step-by-step completion of the tasks of the firstborns. The target is one and only one, the level of the Essence to behave according to the determination of the Hyperessence level, so, someday in the future, to mirror in an absolute way the level of the Beginning.

All other steps were results of this unique act of creation. A small example is the Law of Gravity. This law acted for the creation of the celestial bodies from the astral dust or from the primary elements. It is the same law from that point forward that leads to the creation of cosmos, as we know it, of the minerals and the plants, even of the animals.

Creation is not an experiment that someone put in action after trying it in his lab. The experiments end up in the formation of a prototype, from which the reproduction begins. That’s not how it works with creation. Creation is a conception that was left alone to carry on and format the multiplicity of the results directly. The processes that were adopted afterward were internal cases of the determination of the first idea.

That which the firstborns were after, was that the created laws and the procedures that were originated from them to reach such a degree of evolution, so consciousness which would be born by that procedure, to be capable of accepting the Hyperessence Power as one additional function. When that is done, wherever it is done, and with whatever form it takes, a construction is created that bears the name of Human Being. As a construction, it is the product of Essence that can apprehend the Hyperessence Truth. In the metaphysics vocabulary, we say that this creature hides within him the Divine Sparkle. And this human being is a perfect creation of the laws of Essence, and it is the one that will establish the application of the full determination gradually to the level of Essence.

POUR PASSER LE TEMPS

My dear child,

Yesterday I felt nostalgic and decided to write you this letter. In doing that, at least for the next 10 minutes, we will walk side by side while following my thoughts.

Do you remember me visiting you in the maternity hospital the day you were born? What am I saying?! You can not possibly remember these years. Those years while you were yourself, it was like you were not. Yes, I can say with certainty it was you the person I was holding in my hands, the one I embraced with tenderness, the reason you don't remember any of these is simply because your memory is not you. You are something else. And of course, you are not your body cells because all of your cells have changed since that time, including the very cells of your brain.

I am somehow scared by these thoughts I am having! I know you are my child, but what I see before me when we are together or when I think of you, has no continuity. All of the memories, the cells, and many of the feelings are nowhere to be found. It is ultimately as if the human being is a summation of an open architecture that leaks and other elements come to complement it.

Is a human something that exists only in what we call "now" with only a small time extension in the immediate past and in the immediate future?

From nostalgia, I passed to philosophy, and I remembered the cute story of the two wise men, one of which was always telling the truth and the other always lied, and you had only one question to find out who was who. If you asked the liar if he was telling the truth, he would reply, "Yes," but the same answer was given as well by the truthful one. The solution is found in the question. We should always ask the right person the right question. Otherwise, the answers make no sense.

What were we talking about? Oh yes, that you are not YOU, but you are something else. And don't think you are your body and organs because people can change even their hearts nowadays.

I, rightly or wrongly, do not believe that man is identified by his body or by any other functions he has. We are more than that. What we are, of course, is somewhat fluid. But unfortunately, in our attempt to understand what we are, we approach the issue through denials. We say what we are not, and not what we are. The reason is simple. This is the most accessible approach. And of course, we always ask the wrong questions to the wrong people.

We look at the universe and admit that we are part of it. But the universe has neither beginning nor end. Why do we want to put a beginning and an end to ourselves? Our consciousness is changing every now and then. Why not have our whole consciousness as a dowry, and we are obliged to identify it only in the present?

We say: "My head hurts, my hand hurts." We say: "I made a thought." Who is the one that made that thought, that has his own hands, feet, heart, and brain? I AM! And precisely who is the one that declares "I AM"?

Yesterday night in my dream, I was holding a lotus-shaped glass jar in my hand that had a little rose inside and gave it to a girl I knew. I called her today, and she told me that for the past two months, she participates in a Buddhist group. What did the hell happen? How did it happen? How many of our functions we are not aware of? Aren't those ours as well?

A long time ago, a member of my family, saw in her dream my deceased mother-in-law, who told her to pass on to my wife the following message: "The ascension has taken place." These days, in a book by a visionary writer, I was reading about the term "ascension." My conclusion again has a "no" inside it. I do not know what's going on! But as a reasonable creature, I owe it to the whole lot that characterizes the human being, to add many unknown qualities and possibilities.

Nonetheless, I, the Trismegistus, will choose what I like. What does it matter if Socrates was talking about the "demon"? I do not understand it, so I reject it. What I understand is wise, the rest is nonsense. So are all the quotes by Homer, by Young, by the Buddha and by all others who for me combine wisdom with absurdity at the same time in their words.

However, there are many times I'm looking for the lost link between the infinite and the unalterable universe within me. There is, I know it, and I try to make it tangible. The bad thing is that I have been identified with my inferior logic, which, of course, for survival reasons has cut off all that it is not entirely reasonable. This type of reasoning, of course, does not impose itself on the breathing nor the blood procedures or so many other body functions because we would not exist. The driver in the human-machine is neither the logic nor the brain. A ghost is roaming inside us and keeps the engine running. And this is how it should be done.

Before I finish my letter, let me tell you something cute. My nephew wanted to change his computer. When he made the change, I asked him why he was transferring in the new one all the information that was stored in the old one. He turned to me and

said: “This info is my computer. The hardware is just a bunch of iron parts”.

You might have been tired, and I need to close this letter. I’m sure you have a question that I did not answer. I want you to do me a favor. Submit it to yourself with sincerity and clarity. One of the following few nights, in your sleep, you will see a dream. I have already set up the dream catcher. Write your dream down and come to discuss it with me.

Have a good night,

OUR ORIGIN!

So, the human being is the capping stone of creation. In a very graphic way, the holy scripts explain how God took mud and created the human being. Mud, therefore, constitutes that part of the cosmic being that has to do with the Essence, that is, with the Cycle or Level of Essence. The whole course from that moment until the blow of the Divine Breath of God himself has to do with the place of origin of that particular being. On our planet, the raw material is clay. In other planets, maybe, the raw material is entirely different. In a few words, the form of life is born and bred differently on each planet. In the vast number of planets existing in the endless cosmos, similar or same forms are bound to happen. But at the same time, it is absolutely sure that there will be forms utterly different from anything we can imagine.

The course of evolution starts this way and continues its own path during the time that follows. Eventually, the form is completed in such a way that it is ready for the second evolutionary step, the Breath from the divine level. This breathing provides the individual life and gives the internal knowledge of the Source of Everything. That individual life has no other goal than to help the beings treading on an evolutionary path, a path that will highlight precisely this individuality and will progress to such an extent that the inner knowledge will gain a basis and will claim its position in the pantheon of creation.

This last phase is the main characteristic of the “Human Being” condition.

The breath’s existence is what triggers in the cosmic forms the capabilities to think, feel, and exist as bodies. What we refer to when we say spirit, soul, and matter are pure products of the essential

level and not part of the nature of the Hyperessence level. They are principles or virtues of Essence.

And because the authorities alone can only interact, three other intermediate states were created by their combinations. Spirit and soul create the mental state of being. Soul and matter create the aesthetic state while the spirit and the matter create the etheric state. When we say “state,” we mean a different mode of action coming from the co-operation of the two principles. In this set of principles and states, a new state of the Celestial Cycle is projected, known as the divine spark. This state is the “Hyperessence Ego” of the Cosmic Being. The man becomes septenary (three virtues, three states, and an Ego), and from that moment begins the return of the Hyperessence ray back to its source.

The cosmic being who would equate his personality as this ray will live forever because of the Hyperessence personality, the Hyperessence Ego is a state of the Hyperessence level. When the essential basis ceases to function as a whole, their lower personality ceases to exist. “Soil to soil and soul to soul.”

Where can we place the well-known to all of us “fall” in this concept?

I would say that there are two creative acts, each of which would justify this title. The first is the one in which the Absolute God, gives birth to the Hyperessence and Essence. In many initiatory schools, this is called “Intellectual Creation.” The second act is that in which Hyperessence invades in Essence as a function, forcing it to start operating under the concept of the laws. This operation also has two phases, the creation of the spirit, the soul, and the material and the second phase, which is the birth of the “human condition.” Let’s call the entire second act “Cosmogony,” what the sacred scripts in one way or another refer to as the “fall.”

A huge “why” is hidden thought behind the whole process of creation. Why did this process start, and where does it lead?

We must understand that from this cycle that we described straightforwardly, we can only understand one area. There is an infinite universe, an indeterminate number of celestial bodies, there is life, and there is a creature, the human condition, or else the Cosmic Being. In brief, there is World and Cosmic Beings.

These are the only data on which we can rely and draw our conclusions. And since we do not have to reinvent the wheel, we accept some philosophical or metaphysical principles that seem to satisfy us. What do they satisfy? The internal knowledge, which is none other than the knowledge that carries the divine spark that sleeps deep in us.

If I claimed I knew that “why” you should without a second thought characterize me as too naive. The “why” can only be conceived as an idea, and someone may somehow try to explain the concept and put it in words. The conception can be, of course, of many errors. Many say they have “conceived” this first idea, but this is not enough. The idea must at least satisfy and interpret the human acts.

This is the only way to convince us of the validity of the idea. Unfortunately, the acceptance comes at the end and not at the beginning. This, in many ways, can become fatal.

The human being, therefore, seeks the source of life which with straightforward words, we would call “the degree of consciousness.”

ANGELS, DEMONS, HUMANS. ARE THEY REALLY THE THREE DISASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE?

These days I decided to write a seasonal post. It is certain, however, that the very title I chose is unfair to two of the three beings mentioned, and as you might have guessed already, the ones that I didn't do justice are the angels and the demons.

The thoughts that follow are not due to an intuitive vision, and at least until today, I have seen neither an angel nor a demon. Although I would say relatively confident that most of the people walking around are not an exact copy exemplary of the human being.

The ancient Greeks generally used the term “demon” both for angels and for demons as well. I leave to your discretion to find out in which century the meaning was lost and the word got a new interpretation.

But let's start from the angels. Tall, handsome, categorized on their qualifications and mainly winged. Any particular reason? Michael, for example, is holding a sword and is like a medieval warrior. Why is that? Since if anyone saw him suddenly in front of him, it wouldn't be the sword or the wings that would scare him, but the vast figure itself materialized out of nowhere! That alone would be enough to make you faint and believe what you saw was a product of imagination. Now, if the archangel spoke to you, you would run for clean underwear.

The same thing would happen, of course, if anyone saw in front of him either a demon or an alien. Not that I would ever compare

angels and demons to aliens.

So what is an Angel? If momentarily we forget the religious screeds and stick only to the point, we would say that an angel is a power of creation, a magnetic vibration that “looks” toward God, whatever the word “looks” means. More simply, it is the force that represents the world order, and hence, the idea of life.

Does he listen when we call him? I do not know. I have dear friends who claim that he does. But they never explained to me why. Personally, I think that man wants to have some kind of help even when he is not worthy and has fabricated the angel’s idea. It is hilarious when people say, “I begged for my angel to find me a parking place and behold, I found one!”

When will an angel intervene in our lives? If the angel is really a force of order in creation, then the moment we put our lives in that order, it is very likely to attract induced homologous angelic power, something that will strengthen our present position. Just that, although there is a chance that the forces of order work beside us all the time, within us and anywhere else your mind can think of.

But such an angel is not an evil part of the universe, mainly because he is his constituent element. Evil is a man’s conception of him and the accumulated energy that man creates on a false entity that ultimately shapes a magnetically distorted footprint in the emotional world of humanity. What is the result of that? This negative magnetism sucks energy from mankind and creates more problems than the benefits the “friends to angels” believe they solve.

The concept of demons is more or less the same. The demons look in the other direction. The inferior forces of the anarchy of the universe became for humans the cause of their misery. That’s how much we have distorted this transformative cosmic factor. Again man-made magnetic accumulations in the emotional world of mankind and still, it is a waste of energy.

And the worse of it all is that we have them fight each other. I hope no one believes that this fight for prevalence takes place in a fiery planet somewhere in a distant galaxy? If they are fighting, then they must be fighting for humans!

So these days, let leave them in peace and search inside ourselves for the harmony of order and the regeneration that transformation offers. Human is the tool that handles order and harmony since he’s the mind of the creation.

Order, anarchy, mind. The dangerous part is the third, trust me!

THE PROBLEM OF REBIRTH OR JUST ANOTHER THEORY NEXT TO THAT OF REINCARNATION?

Are you sure you chose the right word? Do you mean “Reincarnation” or “Metempsychosis”? Is it “Incarnation” or something else?

I’m asking you because I believe it’s all a big mess and I have no idea who and when mixed them all up in this super-tight knot. I am not suggesting that behind this mess hides any kind of God. The Divine Power, which is implied when we speak of God, is not a person with passions, so it would be better not to entangle it with our own emotional instabilities.

WE create the mess. But what are we trying to say in plain words?

If we think that our soul will take a small break after it finishes what it’s doing now and will come back in another body, then we talk about “Metempsychosis.” If you refer to the possibility of a higher power that “descends” and borrows a body, then maybe we talk about “Incarnation.” If finally this something higher is going up and down for its own reasons, we probably refer to the condition of Reincarnation.

There is one thing to be precise, after our death, our body becomes dust, and that dust isn’t possible to be reformed back to a body.

One more thing, testified by thousand of those who remember their past lives, has been some essential historical figure – something like ancestors who participate in this process. John, Nick, and so many others who believe that were once Alexander the Great must simply decide. One Alexander, dozen of current incarnations. This doesn’t match any kind of theory that attempts to explain those possibly well-intentioned memories.

Oops, just mentioned a lousy word. “Memories.” If the human is his memories, we have a problem. Do we remember all of the events of our present life? I very much doubt it. So which memories can I carry with me in any afterlife process that allows me to use them in my next life?

What about the sad side of our story? For example, children that die at a very young age with no logical explanation. What really happens? Please, don’t tell me once more that the death of one person can give a lesson in someone else’s life. That idea really bothers me. A drunk driver kills a child so that the child’s family gets a lesson while the driver will be reborn to atone? Mercy!

We should ask ourselves, do we actually need the restart, or did we invent it to avoid the importance of our lives? And maybe the most important question of them all... what is the purpose of such a procedure?

Personally, as I have already stated in the title, I have no answers. But this I can say with relative certainty, the final lesson of life cannot have a petty strategic character.

To be more precise: If life's purpose is the deification of the human being, then, what he takes with him afterlife, cannot be minor to daily experiences such as how a car works or ways of which you can deceive others in everyday life.

The human being must, some time in his life, focus on this question. If anyone knows the answer, I would appreciate it if he shares it with me. I am still looking for it.

Many years ago, I started translating a book by Sri Aurobindo – I will give you his resume in the future – and the following excerpt is the book's introduction.

THE PROBLEM OF REBIRTH

... The theory of rebirth is almost as ancient as thought itself, and its origin is unknown. We may according to our prepossessions accept it as the fruit of ancient psychological experience always renewable and verifiable and therefore true or dismiss it as a philosophical dogma and ingenious speculation; but in either case the doctrine, even as it is in all appearance well-nigh as old as human thought itself, is likely also to endure as long as human beings continue to think.

In former times the doctrine used to pass in Europe under the grotesque name of transmigration, which brought with it to the Western mind the humorous image of the soul of Pythagoras migrating, a haphazard bird of passage, from the human form divine into the body of a guinea-pig or an ass. The philosophical appreciation of the theory expressed itself in the admirable but rather unmanageable Greek word, metempsychosis, which means the insouling of a new body by the same psychic individual.

The Greek tongue is always happy in its marriage of thought, and word and a better expression could not be found but forced into English speech, the word becomes merely long and pedantic without any memory of its subtle Greek sense and has to be abandoned. Reincarnation is the now popular term, but the idea in the word leans to the gross or external view of the fact and begs many questions. I prefer "rebirth," for it renders the sense of the wide, colorless, but the sufficient Sanskrit term, punarjanma, "again-

birth,” and commits us to nothing but the fundamental idea which is the essence and life of the doctrine...