

Rainbow Revelation

3rd – 9th October 2020

	Rocks		Sphinxes
Black	Helga	1	<i>Chetna</i>
	Janice	-3	<i>Deb Fox</i>
	Sangama	2	<i>Meher</i>
Strawberry Red	James	2	<i>Karen 4X ‡</i>
	Karen	4X ‡	<i>Lisa</i>
	Toni	4X	<i>Toni 4X</i>
Forest Green	Helga	1 ‡	<i>Elise</i>
	Miffey	2	<i>Lee</i> <i>Rahima</i> <i>Sophie</i> <i>Thusitha</i>

Sector 20: Eastern Nigeria, Gabon, Cameroon, C.African Rep, Republic of Congo, Dem Rep of Congo (Zaire), Guinea, Angola

Guardian: Chetna

Sector
Information:

Satori	Nirmal*	1	<i>None</i>
Ballpark Red	Masta	2 Leaping	<i>Arun</i>

Italic Indicates Sphinx or Liquid Rock

'X' indicates Sphinx Rock, * Not updated in last 6 months

Each recognition of Synchronicity is a mini-*Satori*

Energies of Liberation: Black

Continued from last week

From the Purple Haze, the Magus asked the Purple Goddess what essence was the most essential to manifest.

“Recognition of the synchronicity and harmony of all that exists,” she replied.

“Synchronicity is the signpost to Harmony. To see the Hidden Harmony is grace,” she said.

“It is easy to feel synchronicity when all is going well, things fitting comfortably in place,” said the Magus. “The floods of Light can gush at happy times ... when you meet people and feel a rightness – and it is ‘cool’ because everything feels in harmony. Wonderful events happen, happy changes. New connections are made, material things come together with apparent ease – an obscure note is seen on a noticeboard and a beautiful place to rent with luxurious carpets suddenly manifests!

“But what when things are going crap, when the nasty forces are out to get you? What when things aren’t falling into place, when energy is bleeding away and synchronicity is a lost, forgotten dream?” snarled the Magus. “What then – when life seems like a train-wreck, when illness or disease intrudes, when everything feels like it is collapsing around you?”

“To see the Hidden Harmony in those circumstances is a *greater* grace. *It is not easy*,” the Purple Goddess stressed. “But somehow the Light is shining within and senses ... it senses that it is possible all this could help to enlighten you. You may not how or where, but the Existence is moving through that dark time too.”

“At those times,” announced a honeyed voice behind them. “The clear eyes of ‘seeing’ are needed. The mirror of your inner sight needs to be clean.”

The Purple Goddess and the Magus turned. A being shimmering in liquid gold had appeared, his molten face radiating the purest light.

*‘Lifting the veil
On the secret mysteries,
The fresh glimpse
Of enlightenment.’*

The Being of Gold gazed out towards the endless horizon. “Lifting the veil on the secret mysteries – that is the art of *Satori*. Clear-seeing, the mirror clean – the shards and shreds of mind all swept aside, dissolved, and you are in the zone of no-mind!

“If you can breathe in the secret mysteries, you can feel the hidden harmony – even while chaos is happening. Even while it is happening, you can sense the magical silver thread of harmony.”

“Instead of complaining about circumstances and raging with fury against the gods, *see*, see deep into this moment and feel it. Feel the hidden harmony, *recognition of the harmony of all that exists*. This moment is an opportunity to move into the magic, secret muscle of the hidden harmony.

“One day the vision comes of why ... why this needed to happen. In the first instance, the trust of *Satori* is needed. Then ... later, later ... the insights and the vision comes – *if* you are open to them.

The Master of Gold continued: “I know of someone who decided to go on a Vision Quest many months after a really hard period in his life. He didn’t seek a vision explicitly for that time, but in the desert the visions came – everything that had happened in those previous months slipped, glided into place in a few melting moments of time. The visions came and he clearly understood. But an openness and trust must be there – to recognize *the synchronicity and harmony of all that exists!*”

The Magus nodded in appreciation. “Yet surely at other times, synchronicity can be a simple, everyday affair. For example, for the last six weeks since Lockdown ended, workmen have been renovating the flat upstairs – drilling and banging incessantly. But the continuous racket has become a way to *feel* the synchronicity.

“Often, I have finished some crucial work just moments before the din upstairs has begun. Vital work has spontaneously happened in the brief gaps when it’s been silent upstairs! I spent six weeks slipping and sliding between the noise!”

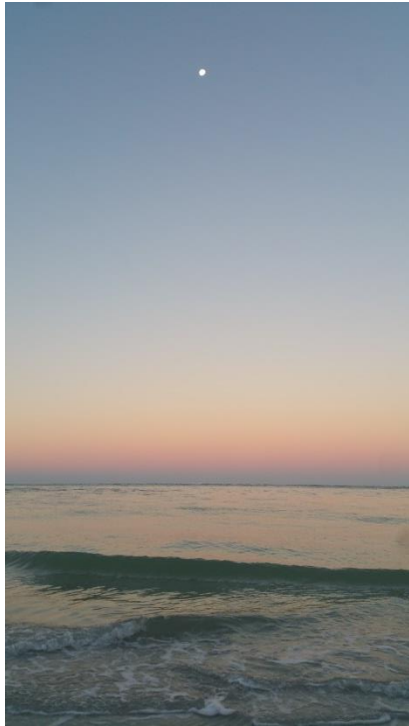
“Synchronicity is a natural part of the harmonious life and it depends on timing,” said the Golden Being. “It is a constant reminder that your life flows in a divine harmony. So even a negative event can be used to illustrate synchronicity and harmony. Each recognition of synchronicity is a mini-*Satori*.”

“So who is the **Black** Master?” asked the Magus, looking around and seeing only the Purple Goddess and the Being of Gold. “*Where* is he?!”

The golden sage and the Purple Goddess turned towards a marble white staircase. Down the stairs a regal being descended, dressed in a cloak of the densest, fullest, deepest black.

The **Black** Master stared at them all with eyes that glowed with black pupils of nothingness. His ray was so penetrating, so studded with a hidden timbre of unknowing that the Purple Goddess sighed. When the Black Master spoke, it was a rough sandpaper voice. It emanated such an astounding depth of love that the Magus gulped.

“I am the Master sometimes known as ‘Saturn’ or ‘Satan.’ I come to bring you through to understanding and compassion. I am not evil. But I do bring events and circumstances to test and challenge you – stories in the cosmic play that will bring you closer to the edge, that will bring you closer to awakening, closer to *Satori*, closer to ‘the fresh glimpse of enlightenment.’



*‘Lifting the veil
On the secret mysteries,
The fresh glimpse
Of enlightenment.
Allowing softly
The gentle waves – ’*

“There can be no *Satori* without me. Only when I have left my calling-card and my lessons have penetrated deeply inside you, only then can you understand and see. You have run out of money? Let me come. Your body has become stricken and ghastly with disease? Let me come.

“Satori is a daily phenomenon: Recognition of the synchronicity and harmony of all that exists, even when events go against you.

Sometimes when events go against you, rage, fury and closets of fear dominate your emotions. They make it hard for the mirror to be clean, *for the hidden harmony to be witnessed.*”

Spreading his arms, his cape opened into a rich, velvet blackness like the depths of the endless void. “Many people have to renew their acquaintance with me in order for their souls’ understanding to go deeper: deep enough so that compassion can ripple and rise in their beings – like a black sea speckled with moonlight.

*‘Allowing softly
The gentle waves –
Where where
Where Ware Common’*

“Go into the wilds for your *Satori* visions – to the forest, the desert, the empty coastline – and if not physically possible, then in a ‘journey’.

“Out of dark, negative experiences *Satori* can come. In fact, without those intensely challenging experiences *Satori* can never come. It will be fake-*Satori*! You can spout about ‘the heart’, or ‘love’ or meditation until you are turning purple. You may be inwardly arrogant because ‘great spiritual things’ have happened and you think you are such a high soul.

“You can enjoy ‘spiritual energy’ and getting blasted out of your head. But being high is not *Satori*. There is no *Satori* until I come – until understanding and compassion come – until you have imbibed the Black Ray. Then, *Satori* is a daily affair.

“Without me, there can be no going forth into the realms of enlightenment. Black takes you to the very edge, the precipice of understanding. Seeing synchronicity and harmony in negative experiences is the hardest art of all.

“But Life needs me. Life oscillates from Light to Darkness. It is my job to create opposition, discord. I am with Heraclitus:

*‘Opposition brings concord.
Out of discord
Comes the fairest harmony {...}.
People do not understand
How that which is at variance with itself,
Agrees with itself.’*

“This is the hidden harmony; it is hidden in the darkness. *Satori* lies in the recognition of the secret harmony:

*“‘Lifting the veil
On the secret mysteries,
The fresh glimpse
Of enlightenment.
Allowing softly
The gentle waves – ‘*

Beloved ones, the waves.”