

The Wisdom of Nature and the Tao

When you contemplate the nature of your body and the vastness of the Physical Universe, you may notice that much of the world is emptiness, or space. This all-pervasive void is a container for all Matter and Energy; it is the silent matrix in which all things are embedded.

The atoms of your body are mostly space; the tiny nuclei that make up the atom are energetic resonances dancing in the void of space.

Space is vast. In its silent voidness are encoded the Laws of Nature that hold universe and atom together.

For underneath the appearance of “solid matter” is the seamless web of energy and resonance that is the subatomic field: in this quantum realm there is no top, no bottom—just endless, eternally dancing energy. Can you feel this now?

When you open your awareness through this field, you come to the realm of the blissful tones that create and sustain each higher Plane. The Logos, the Creative Word of God, is anchored in each higher World. Can you hear and feel its mighty energy?

For every tone of this Celestial Symphony reveals another octave of God, and sets up the Primal Order—the Great Law—that brings each world into being and sustains it.

Deep within this mighty ocean of Consciousness is the inner Knower and Wayfarer upon this Mystic Sea. It dwells amidst an eternal flow—the Tao—in which you discover your Soul.

In no place, in no thought: the Soul abides.

The Mysterious Fourth Ray

In Nature, there is no thought. We interface with Nature as Perception, where the seer, the seen, and the ground of seeing are one.

What do you perceive as you are in waking awareness? Can you behold the nervous system? The brain? The body? Can you feel the great space in which they are suspended, with no top, no bottom, and no sides? And who is watching, gently abiding, in a lotus in that void?

What is movement? Where does it arise in the endless unfolding of this moment?

What does it mean to see? To hear? To smell? To taste? To feel the sensations of your skin? As you are sensing the world now?

And this body of muscle, and bone, and fat; of organ and gland; the incessant pulsing of circulation, the rhythms of peristalsis, the breaking of the waves of the heart beat—can you feel these rhythms in this moment?

What is emotion? What do you feel? Reacting. Opening. Pulling back. Encounter. Attachment. Vulnerable. Alive. Wonder.

What is reality? Knowledge? Certainty? Doubt? Your limitations? Something Greater than yourself?

You've been discovered where you are hiding. Are you terrified? Ashamed? Helpless? Anxious? Desperate? Overwhelmed? Alone?

Be very quiet. Someone is whispering. Can you hear what they are saying? Listen carefully. They are whispering to you now.

How does a chick break out of an egg? Come out of the egg!
Do you see—the world is very, very vast?

Is this your story? When did this story begin? No, when did it
really begin? And can you show me your face before you were
born?

And what are these mandalas? And what is this jewel?

And if no one is looking, how can you see?

And if no one is listening, how can you hear?

And if no one is here, how can you know?

And this, my friends, is the Tao.



Teaching by Paradox

Paradoxical, irrational, and irreverent, the mysterious Fourth Ray guides us through metaphor, poetry, and *koan*.

A koan (Koh Ahn) is a saying that points to a mystery, like “Show me your face before you were born,” or “What is the sound of one hand clapping?” The koan is used in Zen Buddhism to bring about insight and enlightenment; those who are unfamiliar with the non-intellectual approach of the Fourth Ray find themselves completely perplexed and confused... Perhaps like some of you today?

Meditation on Nature

While this meditation upon Nature is typically done when you are out in Nature, we will let you gather these experiential perceptions from your vaults of memory, and from the great expanses of Nature that are inside of you. You are part and parcel of this seamless web of Nature; it is the eternal background in which you dwell, are embedded, and evolve.



Consider the Earth. What is it like to be stone? To be a mountain? The crust of the Earth? The sand beneath a child's feet? A pebble? How vast is the Earth?

Consider Water. The Oceans. The lakes. The rivers. It runs under the ground, and emerges as springs and geysers. The water, which rains from the sky. The dew mist, which covers the leaves of the plants. Frozen, it is ice and snow. Sublimed, it rises into the clouds and floats upon the rivers of the wind. Can you sense the vastness of water upon the Earth?

Consider Fire. The log burning in the fireplace before you. The fire, which consumes the brush and forests. The fire, which dwells in the core of the Earth, and melts stone into lava. The fire that radiates through space as Light streaming from the Sun. Fire is everywhere.

Consider the Air. It gently caresses your face as the zephyr; tears apart buildings as the storm. It fills every space; it is forever restless, forever in motion, traveling through the whole world. It fills your lungs and every body cavity. It is within and without you. How vast is the air?

Consider Space. All of the elements are contained in the void of space. The space your body takes up. The space of your home or apartment. The space of your community. The space of your nation. The space of the world. The atmosphere. The space of the Universe.

And beneath space, dissolving all form and the container of space itself, is the quantum field of endless energy.

Etheria

Behind the seamless field of subatomic resonance that substands space are the etheric realms, where matter appears as the play of pixies, gnomes, and fairies; the gentle ministry of angels, and devas; the kingdom of the centaurs, the satyrs, and the nymphs; and the entire earth is alive, she is a goddess, she is Gaia.

Your Form in Etheria

In Etheria, you are a pilgrim on a long, winding road that travels through the whole world. This long path leads to Shambala, the Abode of the Masters of Love and Wisdom.

- At your feet is the seamless web of subatomic matter.
- At the base of your spine, you are in touch with devas and angels, who resonate with the element of Earth.
- At your navel, you sense the devas and angels of Water.
- At your solar plexus, you sense the devas and angels of Fire.
- At your heart, you sense the devas and angels of the Air.
- At your throat, you sense the gods and goddesses of the Earth, the planets, and the stars that dwell in Sacred Space.
- At your brow, you sense the Etheric Grid, the warp and woof of ley lines that cover the entire earth.
- At your crown, your Soul is mirrored here—a pilgrim upon the Path.

The Temple of Art

As you cross over this ancient bridge you come to the garden of the Temple of Art. As you walk into the pagoda, you find radiant corridors, whose walls whisper knowledge and show you the images of your art form. Do you find in these corridors, your Artist within? Your musician? Your poet? Your dancer? Your photographer? Your designer? Listen to her: she is teaching you now.

If You Had A Thousand Eyes

What would it be like, if you had a thousand eyes? A great eye in the middle of your forehead? And eyes covering every point of your skin? Covering your head? Your hands? The bottoms of your feet? What would you see? What would the world be like?



Wisdom Is A Temple

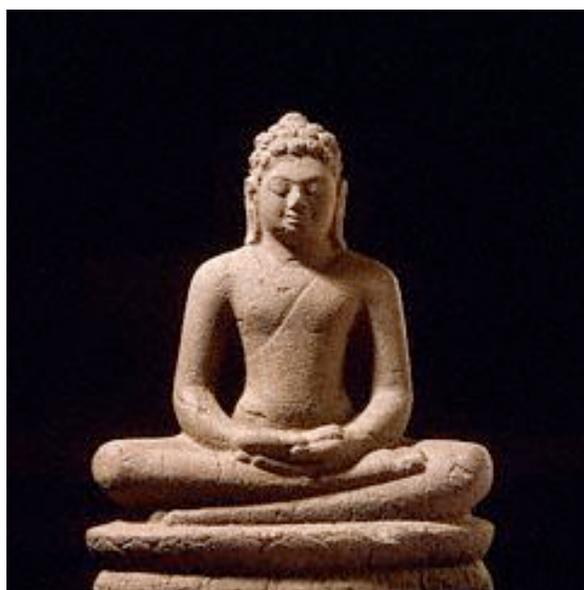
If you enter this temple of Wisdom, each of its seven floors is a different Subplane—where you learn, immersed in its healing, comforting embrace, the Laws of Mind and Consciousness.



The Beauty and Mystery of the Fourth Ray

Today in our journey, we have given you glimpses of the beauty and mystery of the Fourth Ray. If you felt moments of wonder, of awe, of mystery... moments that took your breath away... moments where you felt raptured, and maybe for the first time, were fully open to sense the world, as it is... you have tasted something of this mystic Ray.

We ask you to savor it... remember it... and keep it with you always.



Invocation for the Fourth Ray

O Serapis, guide us to find in our days, the hidden wellsprings of peace, beauty, and wonder. Let us remember our Earth Mother, with gratitude and love, and may we always protect Her. Let our Muse awaken and guide us to bring forth creations that Glorify that One, who paints the Dawn, and colors the Auroras with radiant Light, and hangs the myriad stars in the Sky. Let us remember that we are meant to see and to know, but most of all—to love and to heal. And so may it be.

Thank you for attending our webinar today!

