Michael Alexander Bryant

The Mirror Experience

Sunday, May 13th, 2018

Omnibiographical/Self-Help/Applied Astrology

Synopsis: The Mirror Experience is a trinitarian tribute to Unconditional Love, by which some may call God, Allah, Buddha, Spirit, The All in All, etc. As I'm It's individuation--unseparated--Part 1, The Mirror Of Atonement, is omnibiographical, meaning that it transparently reveals how we all--as individualizations of Unconditional Love--come to surrender to, and experience the Ultimate Reality of our universal-collective experience via our relative-individual experience: environmentally given, necessarily accepted, and cultivated via our own perception (my life's example fully reflected). Part 2, The Blueprint To Bliss, is the divine ideal of rehabilitation/transformation upon which The Mirror Of Atonement is built; by and through which ANY relative life experience can be divinely translated, transitioned, and transformed by Unconditional Love. Part 3, Behind The Mirror, is the scientific fortification of Parts 1 and 2. Via the first science (astrology), here lies the evidence that substantiates The Mirror Of Atonement's sincere transparency, The Blueprint To Bliss' cognitive authenticity, and The Mirror Experience's spiritual inevitability/purpose.

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"13 If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move all mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres..."
INFINITE POSSIBILITIES

Dear Infinite Possibility ("I.P."),

It's possible you are reading this, possible you're not if so, is it right away or after you've long forgot? This COULD hold all you believe; a form never enjoyed it's possible you're intrigued, or a little annoyed newly employed is your time, if you choose to proceed, yet what's Eternal you'll find, as the Truth is decreed I was in need of the very thing here newly expressed—a FACT that's older than time—yet as new as the breaths, of every child on Earth that's born within these seconds; who's possibilities are ENDLESS, and will be.'til.death.hits but what if it is POSSIBLE, their death's NEVER CAME—But the awareness of their LIFE—"The All" it contains? "The Uncontained" that we hold, in this "I.P." of one—against our INFINITE ODDS—it is HERE we've begun; A-conscious link that COULD BE, an example of love, Scarcey perceived here "below", but is ample "ABOVE" all just because you read on, and you see YOURSELF dear, within "The All" I have shared, and the peace that is clear hoping SINCERE I come off, cause as yours I reach out; all that you hope for sincerely, is what I'm about it's probable on life's route, we need a blessed hand, to guide our faith when we "fail": we need a second chance we all advance if our "stumbling blocks" turn to "stepping stones" it's all romance if love's all we got to profess as shown through love alone we attempt to do the impossible, until it's possible, probable—us—unstoppable there's only us—not an obstacle—just opportunity, if we can transform what's "you" and "me" into unity free, we all are, to succeed and evolve; to be a part of the problem or the problem as solved you now are called to give love a chance from one "thrown away"; one deemed "unredeemable", and yet, "who's" to say?...

in potentiality,

Beyond
THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT

The Reflected Body, The Reflective Surface
and The Beholder

*For a symbolic, pictorial representation of The Mirror Of Atonement, go to page 309.
NECESSARY DISCLAIMER BEFORE READING

During the reading of The Mirror Of Atonement, YOU WILL experience the full spectrum of emotions. Now keep in mind, even though you will logically and fully understand exactly how and why my infant mind progressively became warped by my belief in separation, you are about to witness how I became transformed FROM perceiving myself as (beginning as a young teen) an atheist, a womanizer, and eventually as a murderer by early adulthood, ACTING OUT (albeit delusionally) ACCORDINGLY. So, although you may totally COGNITIVELY understand how my delusional beliefs and thought processing developed, it doesn't make it any less shocking and/or strongly emotion-invoking at times.

My only advice, which I had to decide to do day in and day out during "The Mirror's" development, is to recognize and objectively identify every emotion as it arises, and read through it. If possible, observe this gift in its entirety as if you were analyzing a remarkable scientific experiment that was wildly successful, no matter how devastatingly bleak and improbable this outcome may appear at times. What I am asking for is your TRUST in the ONE CONSCIOUSNESS WE ALL SHARE (God/OUR universal connection/the Holy Spirit) and your FAITH IN THE POSSIBILITY OF TRANSFORMATIVE AWAKING FOR ANYONE, GIVEN OUR UNIVERSAL CONNECTION. Understand beforehand that the apparent depth of the dark delusions you'll experience within "The Mirror" (as in life in general) will give way to the Eternal joy, virtue and beauty you'll experience in its transformative conclusion, as the light of Ultimate Reality (the Atonement) prevails.

Thanks to the seven people (3 "out there" and 4 "in here") that looked into The Mirror Of Atonement and had the whole Mirror Experience,
I was able to understand the benefit of this disclaimer, and become aware of necessary corrections. Also, their willingness to read this labor of Love, their consequent understanding and overall responses were most encouraging and inspirational (especially coming from Minister Mary Haun, Janine Cantin, and Prof. Dennis Marshall, who took time out of their busy lives to find interest in what I had to offer our world).

In closing, I solemnly swear to all who choose to read The Mirror Experience, beginning here with The Mirror Of Atonement, that you will be left with the transformative power of Christ (the Holy Spirit) and the ETERNAL JOY WE ALL consciously and unconsciously spend a lifetime searching for...as sure as it is this power and joy typing these very words. If "The Mirror" that IS our Atonement does not reflect back to you the transformative and unlimited essence of Unconditional Love and It's ability to ACTUALIZE inner AND world peace, nothing will. Yet, I profess in all humility and confidence, it will.

Mark my words.
PREFACE

How It Came

The Mirror Of Atonement came by way of a miracle. It was inspired by the Holy Spirit Whom spoke to me directly through the book entitled, A Course In Miracles. Although I had many other literary inspirations during my first three years of serious soul-searching and virtual solitude, A Course In Miracles quickly proved to encompass all that I had discovered in all previous self-help material I had read, as well as everything I was still knowingly and UNKNOWINGLY seeking. The Holy Spirit, being the One Mind and CONSCIENCE that connects us to Ultimate Reality and it's comprehension, at last got my full attention. In being open and receptive to The Spirit, It internally began to show me HOW and WHY I should commit to this process of constructing The Mirror Of Atonement, even though I had only read the Preface, Introduction and first three chapters of ACIM (A Course In Miracles).

After living a life mostly influenced and dominated by fearful, confused and lonely beliefs, ACIM came to me at the end of a three year long journey that started with me honestly looking in the mirror (quite literally) and DECIDING that I would no longer live the way I had been. The mirror not only showed me my physical reflection but—in my eyes—the reflection of a mind confused, overtaken by an unimaginable situation and circumstance. Also recognized (yet
completely misunderstood), was a poor and lonely soul BEHIND this mind that had NO ONE to look to in Truth regarding its seclusion EXCEPT the one who stared back at it; one who appeared humbled, yet guilty and ashamed.

In this—or rather—BY this reflection and apparent disconnection, I CHOSE, for the first time in my life, to ALLOW God (via God's creative and all-encompassing Spirit) to guide me to Truth. This included the RECOVERY of Who and What God IS, Who and What I Am, and an understanding of "who" and "what" I APPEARED TO BECOME separate from Truth/God, because I was sincerely ready and desired to. After three years of dedicated change and progress toward these inevitable outcomes, a dear friend of mine named Nazım—who was well aware of the path I was on—presented me with ACIM. After he showed me a couple of passages that summed up the context of a particular conversation we were having about our spiritual actuality, I quickly realized that the direction of this material—SPECIFICALLY—was my end...AND my beginning.

If I were to describe the feeling invoked by my initial encounter with ACIM, it would be akin to having the revelation and thinking the thought of, "AAHHHH! So THIS is what I've been looking for my entire life!!"

A MIRACLE in of ITSELF.

After just a partial understanding of the COMPLETENESS the "Final Lesson" of Atonement IS, I had full confidence in knowing what had to be done; not just for my own beneficial healing, but that of my relative family and Earth Community—THROUGH me; ONE CONNECTED to
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God mentally, CONSCIOUSLY powered by the Holy Spirit.

Beginning The Mirror Of Atonement without even having a name for it, but only a deep knowingness of where The Spirit was guiding me, attest to the complete trust and faith WILLINGLY GIVEN to It. By what I had comprehended from just the little I read, I was certain of the complete trust and faith that the Holy Spirit had in ME, despite my unfaithful, untrustworthy and fearful worldly appearance. As I allowed the Universal essence of the Holy Spirit to guide me through the entire text of ACIM, I allowed It to also guide me through the entire process of The Mirror Of Atonement. As COMPLETE as the Holy Spirit If, so too is It throughout The Mirror Of Atonement.

What It Is

The Mirror Of Atonement "IS" just that: A Divine Reflective Surface upon which Truth, It's reality—and therefore—OUR SALVATION can be seen clearly and absolutely. EVERY PAGE that follows—collectively—IS that mirror. When we "look into it", not only do we have the opportunity to see and understand the person "in" The Mirror ourselves, but OURSELF entirely (on the surface and at our depth), as well as our-essential connection to CLARITY, TRUTH and ABSOLUTION (all synonymous). Indeed, this is WHY this particular mirror came into existence.

As is the case with ALL mirrors, the healing effect in this one lies not only in showing EXACTLY what one comes to see SPECIFICALLY, but most importantly, what one see's UNEXPECTEDLY. This includes seeing what one was afraid to see (yet glad one did)—and possibly—
what one was COMPLETELY unaware of that, NOW AWARE OF, makes all
the difference in how one chooses to RE-PRESENT themselves and
how one may choose to see the world "outside" of The Mirror;
"outside" one's own reflection.

As natural and clear as one sees their own reflection on the
surface of a clear pond on a bright, sunny day, so too is The Mirror
Of Atonement's ink-filled pages that very surface metaphorically:
God's natural creation being one of INFINITE mediums manifested
and PURPOSED to reflect all of creation and the Creator within it
all. In choosing to "look into" the mirror—THE MIRROR that is
Atonement Itself—one consequently decides to look into the DOORWAY
where God (the Infinite Power within ALL) and Eternity awaits...

What It Says

What does ANY mirror "say"? Being that ALL mirrors are mirrors
of reflection in one form or another, "this" mirror specifically
reflects Atonement—Forgiveness Itself—which is paradoxically
specific AND general. Atonement, being the quality and actual state
of Spirit (AT-ONE-MENT) "says", through my reflection, that our unity
in Universal Oneness is all there is; that this is the only
"reality" that ULTIMATELY ever was, IS, and will be, whether we
"want it", "forget/remember it", or are AWARE OF IT OR NOT. Within
the PERFECT LOVE that IS our Oneness, FORGIVENESS is inherent; this
PERFECT LOVE BEING THE INNOCENCE we were all "born" into this world
AS; the same INNOCENCE in which we "leave" the world, REGARDLESS
of the limitations, illusions of separation, perceptions of lack,
fear, and guilt/shame we "learn" FROM this world and dreamily choose to live by.

In identifying twelve WORLDLY EXPERIENCES that complete my life experience in this world like a staircase to Heaven (if you will), chronologically progressed as PHASES (chapters) and named appropriately, the Perfect Love That Is our unitive essence, AND the world taught IDEAS of salvation inherent in each "phased step" are detailed here specifically. As each PHASE in it's truth depicts the innate NEED for the Atonement and the forgiveness it contains, is also depicts—the "lack of love" beliefs I inherited and perceived from an illusory, minimized world bound by fear and guilt DELUSIONS; the "world of sin" falsely understood and perceived to be SEPARATE from the rest of the Universe (God's full creation) and God (The Creator). It describes the "birth" and gradual growth of my "individual" EGO-PERSONALITY (the "me" PERCEIVED to be a separate, perishable body), which began at my birth (PHASE 1) and inevitably began to unravel at age 22 (PHASE 11).

PHASE 12 entitled, Atonement: The Reflective Surface Of Forgiveness's Salvation, exemplifies not only the Perfect Love HIDDEN in every PHASE integratively, but shines the light of Truth THROUGH EVERY "world learned" illusion of separation (ALL FORMS of fear, sin, guilt/shame, etc.) displayed in PHASES 1-11. This light of Truth from the Holy Spirit IS that OF Forgiveness and Salvation Themselves...ITSELF, being that they are one in the same. Here, each PHASE is "RETURNED BACK TO PERFECTION", as is dispelled the
illusion of my SEPARATED SELF by the exposure of it's impossibility; PROVING (consequently) our universal connection to the Perfect Love that ALWAYS WAS AND WILL BE. Here, the HEALING POWER of the blood of Christ is revealed and understood.

The complete understanding of this sole knowledge (soul knowledge) naturally leads one to not only forgive themselves for their own transgressions, but those of their UNIVERSAL RELATIVES, knowing FULL WELL the world imposed ignorance and consequent separated-belief constructs (of unreality) that bind or once bound them. The one AT-ONE with God and the Universe created THROUGH God's Perfect Love is Who I Am and Who WE ALL ARE, COMPLETE in salvation's freedom. The Mirror Of Atonement REFLECTS the FORGIVENESS I AM; HOW it was "lost" and then "found" in time, with the RE-MINDING of the Holy Spirit (the Universal Consciousness), GIVEN TO ALL by the sharing of this manifesto.

Taking a real, hard look at my life and being honest with myself about the apparent depth of despair that was consuming me and my surroundings made my choice to truthfully and humbly open up to the voice of the Holy Spirit very easy...It was the best decision of my life, and CONTINUES to be. Not only did I recover the Perfect Love, Truth and reality WE ARE (as Christ and countless Masters throughout time have expressed or are STILL expressing), but a CREATIVE TOOL OF EXPRESSION that can be shared with, and even USED by others; "others" WHO ARE me essentially...as I AM them.

Hopefully, The Mirror Of Atonement INSPIRES and ENCOURAGES "in-lookers" to SEE and finally BE Who They Are In Truth; unafraid (in
AS Perfect Love) in order to embrace their own miraculous journey to Truth, as the Holy Spirit through ACIM inspired and encouraged ME. If you choose to "look into" The Mirror Of Atonement, what you will "see" in it is the FORGIVENESS and SALVATION of It's Creator, Yourself, and CREATION Itself, as is extended by the Will of God (Love Universal); the reality of Truth Itself.

With that said, nothing is "said" when looking into The Mirror Of Atonement, only illusions are "seen", then SEEN THROUGH, and Truth recognized. Beyond all illusions—even beyond those of words themselves—all I ask is that you look for Truth from START to FINISH, and I promise you that you will find it..."loud" and clear.

"One basic principle, good to understand at any level of sadhana (spiritual practice) is that what we think about something determines how we will perceive and experience it. The ordinary tendency is to think that our perception of something is determined by the thing itself. We disregard the immense power of our thoughts and feelings about what is perceived and experienced.

This way of thinking is similar to believing that the appearance of our face is determined by what we see in the mirror. In Reality, the mirror has no ulterior motives. It only reflects what is there. In the same way, the external world around us is like a mirror of our own inner consciousness. Everything is projected outward from within..."

- Siddha Yoga Meditation
  Vol.1 Lesson 4
  Pg.4 (Parentesis added)
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INTRODUCTION: The Mirror Frame

Each of the twelve PHASES are the separate and individual "world circumstances" by which—when combined—my complete perceived identification rest. Chronologically ordered by predominant influences, PHASES 1-11 are first divided by two perceptions: "The World's Dream" and "My Dream Within The Dream". Through this evaluated reflection (spiritual in awareness, psychological in cognition, and intuitive in expression) we will review my life, beginning with PHASE 1.

Each PHASE begins with the perspective of, "The World's Dream", which is the reflection of apparent events that occurred in the world I perceived to be reality; the world I was "born" into as who I believed myself to be was a part of it. It reflects the exact environment around me at the time and our co-influence on one another. Following PHASE by PHASE is, "My Dream Within The Dream"; the RECOGNITION of my false interpretations and wrong perceptions RESULTING from my believing "The World's Dream" to be Ultimate Reality, as lit by the Holy Spirit. Beginning with my first beliefs in separation and lack, I PERSONIFIED THE PROJECTION of a tiny ego who, in time (depicted PHASE by PHASE), ignorantly "grew" in it's separated belief—MAKING IT'S OWN BELIEF SYSTEM—cultivated by fear, NOURISHED by guilt/shame. In no time, as you'll see, it becomes difficult to discern between, "The World's Dream" and "My Dream Within The Dream", as they almost immediately appear to mix in a war of illusions. It is not until PHASE 10 that my (by this time) ALL CONSUMING EGO in it's dream begins to completely crumble,
along with my perception of reality, i.e., "The World's Dream".

As the light of Truth (Actual/Ultimate Reality) begins to dawn on the illusory darkness that is my ego, PHASE 11 reflects the initial recognition of my apparent "disconnect" from Ultimate Reality/God/The Perfect Love That Only Exist. It also reflects the beginning of my conscious desire to "return" to It; complete HEALTH and FULLNESS.

PHASE 12: The Final Phase, contains my COMPLETE RETURN to the HEALTH, FULLNESS and Perfect Love of God from whence we all "came" and INEVITABLY "return" (displayed by the integrative regression of PHASES 1-11, metaphorically AND literally AS The One reflected).

The sharing—in complete humility and openly expressed sincerity—of this complete body of manifestation IS THE PRODUCT OF THE FINAL PHASE which, in it’s completion, is THE ONLY REAL PHASE; BEING THE ATONEMENT AS REFLECTED. Within this frame, if viewed sincerely, is an expression of the only love there Is, lit by THE Light that is THE Knowledge of God extended, AS the Truth of Universal Creation. This procreation of Love Itself "frames" the TRUE NATURE and Perfect Love that Michael Alexander Bryant, and equally, EVERYONE IS, WAS and ALWAYS WILL BE...

"The Truth is often uncomfortable. It is only comforting to those who do not wish to ignore it. Then, the Truth becomes not only comforting, but inspiring."

-Neale Donald Walsch
(Conversations w/ God 3)
What may seem unclear now will inevitably become absolutely clear. At this point, you don’t have to feel that you need to understand all that is written herein. It is definitely not necessary to AGREE with all that’s written. The truth remains so whether we agree with it or not. The Truth is our own experience; it cannot be captured by an idea. I only asked that if you choose to proceed from here, please give the Truth your sincere attention and have faith and trust ONLY in Truth ITSELF...

"Appearance of The Mind is of four kinds: Things either are as they appear to be; or they neither are, nor appear to be; or they are, and do not appear to be; or they are not, and yet appear to be."

-Epictetus

As long as you proceed with an OPEN-MIND, the proper appearance of The Mind will surface and speak to your heart. As I consider The Mirror Of Atonement to be an extension of the Perfect Love Of God as consciously shared through A Course In Miracles, please consider this word from It’s Introduction before proceeding herein, and in life:

"The opposite of love is fear, but what is all-encompassing can have no opposite...Nothing real can be threatened. Nothing unreal exist. Herein lies the peace of God."

Therefore, only LOVE exist, and so proceeds...

In a "framed nutshell", picture this:

TRANSLATION-TRANSITION-TRANSFORMATION
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The Reflected Body: PHASES 1-11 is God's TRANSLATION of my life via the Holy Spirit, i.e., The Universal Mind/Consciousness Itself.

The Reflective Surface Of Forgiveness's Salvation: PHASE 12 is God's TRANSITON point, from my life experience to OUR life experience. This TRANSITION point IS the Holy Spirit Itself; THE LINK between the PERCEIVED INDIVIDUAL and the KNOWLEDGE OF GOD (The Collective). Where DREAM gives way to REALITY; where the HUMAN BEING CONSCIOUSLY UNITES WITH GOD.

The Beholder: PHASE 11-1 integration is the TRANSFORMATION; the ACTUALIZING POWER of the Holy Spirit where the full AWARENESS of God is restored THROUGH forgiveness's salvation. This is where INDIVIDUAL and COLLECTIVE—MAN and GOD—are ONE REALIZED.

Just REMEMBER:

TRANSLATION-TRANSITION-TRANSFORMATION

and you will perceive The Mirror Of Atonement in It's proper frame.
THE TRANSLATION

"The best and most beautiful things in this World cannot be seen or even touched. They must be felt with the heart."

-Helen Keller

"The Holy Spirit takes you gently by the hand, and retraces with you your mad journey outside yourself, leading you gently back to the truth and safety within. He brings all your insane projections and wild substitutions that you have placed outside you to truth. Thus he reverses the course of insanity and restores you to reason."

(A Course In Miracles Chpt.18, pt.I, 8:3-5)
THE WORLD WELCOMING COMMITTEE

PHASE I: The State Of Mother Earth and The Birth Of Death

"When men are ruled by fear, they strive to prevent the very changes that will abate it."

-Allan Paton

"The State Of Mother Earth": The World's Dream

I came into our Universe...to one of the Milky Way galaxy's smaller of 150 billion (or so) suns...to one of the sun's smaller of eight planets called Earth, March 1985 A.D. (time of conception). Upon my particular incarnation, the condition of Earth's world environment wasn't much different from what we find today, some 30 years later.

Now, although planet Earth (from It's conception) has always existed in harmony, unity, grace and Perfect Love with It's solar system, galaxy and entire Universe...and although the inhabitants of Earth were ALL A PART OF, and SUSTAINED BY what some even call, "Mother Earth", they predominately perceived one another as divided. The Beings of Earth were largely under the belief that they were actually physically separated as "species", "countries", "companies", "organizations", social and economic "classes", "religions", "cultures", "states", "counties", "area codes", "communities", "cities", "races (ethnicities)", "families", "friends", "foes", "significant others", and ultimately, as "INDIVIDUALS" (including any "other" separation-belief the "individual" could imagine).

As "INDIVIDUALS"—conceived, labelled, influenced and CONVINCED to be separate from [physical] birth—most of them dreamily struggled
to survive amidst the "sea" of separation that dominated the fluidity of Collective Consciousness (The world’s thinking). Given what "individuals" were presented with upon their birth, their relevance, worth, ideals, and ideas of WHO and WHAT THEY ARE were attached to EVERY dimension of division incorporated BY the "individuals" in conjunction with the established "separate" environ they were born INTO; "environments" PARTICULARLY being the "REALITY" AGREED UPON BY GROUPS of "individuals".

Because the vast majority of "individuals" did not see themselves as ONE'S A PART OF the Earth Community in tune with the UNIVERSAL COMMUNITY, their beliefs, and therefore, ideas of "who" and "what" THEY WERE CAUSED and PERPETUATED THE ILLUSION SEPARATION IS. As this is the ONLY illusion, it’s idea is responsible for all relativity: what we call "time" and every-bodies lone illusions of sin, guilt/shame, death, and EVERY dream of limitation "individually" accepted AS reality. Consequently, "individual" fantasies were shared with impressionable "others" and accepted as Truth, thus manifesting a COLLECTIVE FANTASY...The World Dream. Parts of the Collective that came into physical being INTUITIVELY knew their spiritual ONENESS (connection) WITH ALL PARTS OF THE COLLECTIVE (the whole Universe); only knowing the harmonious, beautiful, complete peace, and Perfect Love INHERENT WITHIN the "womb" of Creation...until the trauma of birth that is. Then, this is quickly forgotten once "individually" overwhelmed by the unconsciousness of EXPERIENCING The World’s Dream.
We ALL begin in THIS WORLD, needing to passively rely on a
PRE-SET dream (delusional belief system) in order to survive;
one we cannot initially control in the least. Some of us never get
the opportunity to consciously choose to forego this reliance...
When I was conceived in March 1985, this was the condition of
planet Earth. Literally, EVERYTHING appearing to go on in this World
At Large evidenced it's "separated" COLLECTIVE STATE: FROM world
leaders, religious, educational, rehabilitative and corporate
institutions (and their aims), TO it's popular entertainments,
"acceptable" behaviors, social dynamics, parenting methods of
compartmentalized guardians, etc. As a result, the CONDITIONS by
which my national, cultural, religious, economic, social, ethnic,
biological and familial—among "other"—OUTCOMES were not only
pre-determined, but WELL ESTABLISHED.

"Who" and "what" would be my first and crucial EXPERIENCIAL
INFLUENCES? What would be the CIRCUMSTANCES OF FEAR AND FANTASY
I would be "birthed" into? HOW would I REMEMBER, let alone
RECOGNIZE Universal Truth and It's Ultimate Reality (Heaven
essentially) after the ONSLAUGHT of The World's Dream, my own
resulting "individual" fantasies, and their imposed beliefs? HOW
would I come to "know" the UNCONDITIONAL LOVE and ULTIMATE REALITY
of WHO and WHAT I AM TRULY, and WHY it was previously "unknown"?
WHAT could spark the AWARENESS and DESIRE to find out? Would I ever
have the chance to FREELY CHOOSE the "individual" I'd become? If
so, WHEN? From WHAT options? From WHAT level of COGNIZANCE, and
from WHAT CONDITIONS?
I was born into this world at 2:25 pm, December 31st, 1985 in the United States of America's corporately owned State of California, in the city of Ventura (805 area code); to a lower-middle class, God-fearing, single 24 year old African-American woman, [now] mother...She was accompanied by her own mother, three brothers, three sisters, a niece and three nephews. She named me Michael Alexander Bryant-Rowell, and registered my being with the State. The "stage" for my existence had been set. My "individual" role in the play titled, "Life On Earth" had been cast. The Script had been written. WHO "I" was and WHAT "I" would become was as inevitable as discovering and RECOVERING WHO and WHAT I AM...

"Fear is not created by the world around us, but in the mind; by what we think is going on."

-Elizabeth Gawain

"The Birth Of Death": My Dream Within The Dream

As the physical manifestation of God (The Cause and Creator of All; the Universal Self), I was not consciously perceived as such by those I came into this world to. Although ALL physical bodies are the COMMUNICATION VESSELS of the perfectly loving, sinless, eternally divine Spirit, "mine" was not recognized as this. Instead, I was naively objectified as, and perceived to be, this bodily vessel which by design and purpose, HAS NO MEANING or VALUE in Reality beyond it's manifested, communicative truth. In fact, because those I came into this world to BELIEVED THEMSELVES to actually be bodily vessels (containing minds, instead of the One Mind containing all bodies), separation, birth, death, sin, guilt/
shame, attack, time, vulnerability, and many other illusions—including defensiveness—were possible and regarded as necessary beliefs. Our perceived separation and the illusion of me as a body was well-established when I (as ALL) came into the Life Experience, instead of my being the One That Is All (God/Creator/Creation personified) understood as BEING NEWLY EXPRESSED.

Given the false world belief system in play, my "birth" became fuel for the continuation of the world's collective dream, instead of a representation of our Universal Reality. "I" perceived became somewhat of a minimized dream WITHIN the dream that was the world; "born" to "die" (and to fear as much), eventually, only and inevitably. The World's Dream was the "soil" in which the "seed" that was my ego—"I" being the Dream Within The Dream—was planted; the "foundation" of fear and fantasy in which the "I" personality separate from "others" would germinate.

In Love being God in essence and the Life Force that powers nature (the Universe) without condition, the foundational world belief in separation was the condition that set up ALL perceived conditions my first experiences of Love would have; conditions that would unnaturally limit my ability to receive and express Love perfectly (unconditionally) throughout time. In being guided under these "loving conditions" (which indeed is oxymoronic), unrecognized by my relative family and community, I began to make MY OWN false belief system FOUNDED upon the principles of this world; my particular environment of experience and growth.

Consequently, HOW I was guided (raised) "lovingly" by my relative
family and community was the results of the belief in separation long since established and widely accepted; all those who lovingly influenced me being the "individual" results of the "loving conditions" THEY were raised by (many different "loving conditions" generationally going back to the beginning of time).

Obviously, the guidance of Earth's leaders aware of, and teaching by our Universal Oneness and the Ultimate Reality that Unconditional Love is was not available, understood by, and/or adhered to by those within my particular environment of growth (as far as my specific experience was concerned). My birth mother was a part of the crucial team of "individuals" that guided me, along with my step-father who my mother had began to date when I was around two years old. They were the ones designated with the sole responsibility of guiding me in this world initially; my mother because she decided to bring "me" into this world, and my step-father via my mother's permission and subsequent submission. Besides them, my greatest influences were their familial, relative influences and "others" within our particular community they allowed me to be around, and allowed to be around me.

As has already been surmised, my INITIAL "I"-dentity in this world was already determined BEFORE my physically coming into being by the condition of the world itself, specifically my birth mother's particular environmental conditions and status [perceived]. WHO and WHAT I thought "I" was was first bound to this pre-determined identity via my mother, her familial and community influences, and
their beliefs in the world. What I considered as "mine" was what I was given by "them". With the addition of my step-father, I perfectly embodied everything my loved-ones-communicated (expressed) to me directly and indirectly. As has been woven into the fabric of our world (especially the American bred cultures from It's inception), I too became quickly transfixed and heavily influenced to value "things" over "thoughts", beginning with the "thing" that was my body.

In "things" being the temporary bodies of Eternal Thought (including our bodies), being strongly influenced to value what is temporary, and therefore perishable, quickly became the basis of ALL my thoughts; the foundation of all I considered to be communication. Consequently, misperception and miscommunication was considered normal expression at a very young age. In turn, I also "learned" to immediately identify myself with particular people and specific things, while at the same time, "learning" how to see myself as different from "others"; essentially denying my connection to ALL things and ALL people.

Unaware, I was guided by these beliefs, as was the case (essentially) for those who raised me. At times, love was demonstrated by kind words followed by joyful, physical expressions of affection and the fulfillment of necessities and desires. At other times, fear was demonstrated by angered words, followed by physical punishments (attacks) of bodily striking, isolation, and the taking away of things enjoyed and/or privileges (essentially my freedom/free-will was taken as given by authorities). Physical
strikings and the sensations caused were only considered to be unfavorable and innately feared due to the anger and aggression expressed by loved ones and the lack of joy and loving expression present. This usually left me feeling guiltily confused in isolation and without what was considered privileged. Although the pain was perceived to be physical and influenced as such, it was actually experienced alone in emotional guilt and mental shame; me believing I'd done something "wrong". These mixed messages and lone-confusions were the first "nurturing waters" for my "seed" of an ego and it's "germination" of guilt (which is the base belief that one could do and be wrong in expression). The "taking away" of things and privileges influenced me to believe that I could "lack" some things and not obtain others, as well as some things I may believe myself to need or desire. Although I thought I felt physical loss, what I actually experienced was the temporary "loss" of my loved one's emotional approval and mental favor...everything that I first knew them to be. In moments of isolated punishment, I LOST LOVE as "I" believed it to be.

The blind, unquestioned obedience of my parent's commands usually determined whether I would be rewarded by love or punished by fear. Naturally, this had no bearing on me spiritually (being that our Oneness is, without condition or change), but mentally, this was confusing to me in the least, especially for a small child experiencing everything for the first time. HOW could a child cope with this unconscious confusion, let alone consciously identify it, in order to do more than merely survive? In light
of the countless conditions that weigh down every "new born" that visits this world (consciousness-wise), it is of no surprise that I am able to identify REPRESSION as one of my first psychological defense mechanisms. This was followed by the constant trying to conform to "love's conditions" set, in order to reap the benefits of them as much as possible, and "fear's punishments" as little as possible. The "loving" guidance of my loved ones was rooted in the "loving conditions" they were guided by, which depended upon them [unknowingly] projecting fear (in various ways) as a means of attempting to control what was perceived to be possessions...and "I" was "theirs". This is how the World At Large operates.

In an effort to keep "me" close to "them" by means of control, I was only repelled and unconsciously bent on establishing my autonomy as time progressed. Yet early on, as my ego-personality began to germanate, I fearfully and constantly adjusted my outward behavior. I did so while suppressing and ignoring my inner-confusion; necessary in order to experience "love's rewards" as much as possible and "fear's punishments" minimally. As my relationships were nurtured by this interplay, my inner development was dependant on me constantly trying to figure out how to experience the "rewards of love" MAXIMALLY, even when those who would punish me didn't want me to. In being the spiritual product of Unconditional Love, and therefore, unconditional Love Itself, I unknowingly struggled to be this, yet due to the confusing, contradictory "love-reward"/"fear-punishment" messages I received daily
from my environment, this was ultimately impossible as a mentally
undeveloped, inexperienced and dependant child. Begrudgingly, I
had to always accept the inevitability of "fear's punishment", as
was standard in this world.

Eventually, I realized the imminence of my parent's fear projecting
punishments and the hopelessness of my ability to experience Love
fully and only. Sooner or later, I would "do" something determined
to be "wrong" or "bad" by my guardians and punished for it in some
way. Yet, after learning the jist of my guide's "loving conditions"
and fear-projecting "triggers", I discovered that if I wanted to
have an experience "I" determined to be loving—despite their
wrath—at least in that moment...I decided that I would deal with
the consequences, later. If I could not completely avoid punishment
and it's shock, I could at least enjoy myself in the moment and
"put off" my punishment until an expected and somewhat "prepared
for" inevitable future time.

My separation was unconsciously perceived to be in full when my
mom began to allow my step-father to discipline me. Early on, I
would go to her for comfort after his punishments were cast upon
me, at which time, she'd console me to a certain extent. As time
went on, her comforting became less frequent—and eventually—
non-existant. Although I believed that I loved her more than anyone
in the world (expressing most of the love that I perceived in
myself to her), I naively developed unknown resentment towards her;
feeling abandoned, subconsciously thinking that she chose my step-
dad over me. Additionally, in her appearing to defer to him in all
matters of judgement upon me, I began to fear and resent him—not just because of his punishments—but deep down, I believed that he took my mom away from me. In her submissive union with him, she essentially became him. In time and in perceived solitude, I trained myself to mentally deceive him and emotionally deceive her, in order to reap "love's rewards" as much as possible. These would be the "ego-skills" I'd first begin to acquire and practically cultivate most of my life in order to get my way with as many people and situations as possible (as you will see).

As I became more fearful of the increase and severity of my punishments, I soon escalated from "consciously sinning" to intentional deception. Lying became my "go to" psychological defense mechanism as my ego germinated; my unconscious containment of inner-truth "opening up" to the conscious acceptance of The World's Dream confusion by the arming of my perceived self with this shield/weapon. Lying became a most crucial tool at around age six that allowed me to maximally experience opportunities of love that "I" perceived; those that exceeded the conditions "others" tried to impose upon me. It also allowed me to not only minimize the experience of being punished, but gave me the chance to combat the certainty of what was supposedly "found out" and judged as deserving of punishment. When my denials and claims of innocence were not believed, I was determined to be a liar, making my subsequent punishment justifiable. My "being" a liar was reinforced with literally being called one, along with ever-changing and increased punishments of more severe whippings and writing hundreds (and eventually thousands) of times:
The Mirror Experience

Michael A. Bryant
The Mirror Of Atonement

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I WILL NOT LIE.

Although this would lead to my deeper belief and engagement in what was considered to be sinful—as well as increased punishments—conscious deception (again, oxmormonic) became my weapon of choice in my ignorantly hopeless fight against The World's Dream and it's "others". In the discovery of conscious deception, my "germination" through guilt and subsequent "sprout" of an ego broke through the [illusionary] "foundation" of fear and fantasy (i.e. The World's Dream) to drink from the "sun" of separation, "consciously" entering it's own Dream Within The Dream...just as all separated "others" did eventually.

As the controllers of my environment unknowingly manipulated me via imposed conditions of what was determined to be love, in turn, I ignorantly developed the ability to manipulate my controlled enviornment in order to try and escape those conditions and mentally survive; molded preferably by "my" own [mind]. I allowed my guilt/shame to exist only AS the presence:of authority figures who saw probable cause to punish and condemn me as sinful; always in compliance only under their watchful eye. This quickly became a normal, legitimate and seemingly productive way of life, as far as "I" was able to be concerned. As all seeds transform once they "die" [buried], this became my "life" after "death", after being implanted in the world...

Planted in the "FOUNDATION" of FEAR and FANTASY (The World's Dream) through birth, nurtured by the "DIRT" of DECEPTION and the
"CURRENTS" of CONFUSED THOUGHTS—illuminated by the "SUN" of SEPARATION—the cultivation and growth of my ego's "SEED" began. As "I" emerged from this world's fearful foundation (via passive-dependent acceptance) and started to "BRANCH OUT" into my own "ÄIR" of ARROGANCE, "I", believing myself to BE my ego, would quickly begin to appear to grow into a "DEADWOOD" of DARKNESS that, in turn, would appear to develop, "LEAVES" of LACK and LUST and "FRUITS" of FAILURE. As the "GRAVITY" of the world's GUILE would have it, these "LEAVES" and "FRUITS" would inevitably fall back to the world's "FOUNDATION" of FEAR and FANTASY to "effect" it as negative influences and selfish acts of "my" own.

In this fearful "foundation" of fantasy being the world's consciousness in which I would become strongly rooted, in time, it would leave me completely bare; welcoming my death after my complete decay, unless...this "TREE" I believed myself to become was somehow "up-rooted" or TRANSFORMED; the fearful "foundation" of The World's Dream somehow inspired to dissolve into disappearance COMPLETELY. But what else could there be? As the world would have it, only "time" would tell...

"Because you only could grow in the Dark Place, God dug a hole and threw you in it, covered you up, and said, 'Trust Me, you are not gonna die!'"

-T.D. Jakes
RELATIVES AND THE COMPETITIVE INFLUENCE

PHASE 2: Absolute Relatives and Siblings of Comparison

"Perfect, by nature...Icons, of self-indulgence/Just, what, we all, need...more, lies, about our world that,/NEVER WAS, AND NEVER WILL BE.../

-Evanesence

"Absolute Relatives": A Brotherhood of Friendship

My experiences of friendship were initially intimately woven with the beliefs and emotions cultivated in my familial experience. "Friends" were children I became familiar with—given common interest—that I played with, mostly outside of my household; mainly those who lived on the same street and went to the same school as I. These were children that I interacted with seen as different from my relative brother and cousins I normally played with inside of my household. Given how my family members predominately interacted with those considered non-family members, I only knew how to be kind, respectful and friendly with all "outside" our family [interactively speaking].

In growing up in Oxnard, California—a city with a generous Mexican-American population—my first friends (with the exception of my very first friend Shawna, a White-American girl) were of Mexican descent, as were the majority of people in the neighborhoods I grew up in. Given our lower-middle class environs and just being bored, curious little kids, my first experiences of "fun" with them included a lot of what most authorities would consider mischievousness. From them, I learned that beyond the watchful-eye
of our parents, it was "okay" to throw rocks at passing cars and "others", as well as flirt with neighborhood girls in vulgar ways. I didn't understand, but followed (this came to a screeching halt when my aunt Elaine looked out of the window one day and caught me exposing myself to a girl—to her horror—and told my parents). Also included were many other "freedoms" and "liberties" forbidden within my household. At about age six, the first "bad word" I learned was, "chinga tú madre", which roughly translates to, "fuck your mom". I never even heard the word "fuck" before, yet I "knew" it was bad, given the mischievous way my friend looked at me when he translated it. Talk like this did not even exist in my house, yet it was considered "the norm" outside of it, with the main ones I experienced our ideas of freedom and fun with.

What we did and how we talked outside was associated with being free from my parents restrictive "loving conditions", and so was most secret, personal and enjoyable. As long as I was not on some type of restriction due to some offense committed against my parents, I was allowed to play outside within the vicinity of our apartment or house (after homework and chores) until dinner, or until the streetlights came on.

Damon Lamont Sides was who I considered to be my first BESTfriend given the impact of our relationship early on in grade school. At age 8, when I entered the third grade, I was enrolled into Rose Avenue Elementary's Gifted And Talented Education Program (also known as the G.A.T.E. Program) after passing some sort of aptitude
test at the end of my second grade year. This would be the first time I would be attending a school that was not within walking distance from my home, so I had to take the school bus, alone (without my mom). On my first day at this particular school, Damon caught my eye immediately, being that he was the only other African-American child in the class.

This was the first time there was another black boy in my class since my cousin Kevin and I were in the same kindergarten class (I would later find out that Damon was used to being the only black child in his classes). This was only significant because the other children made it so; not in a mean or racist, excommunication kind of way, but more of a, "WOW!-Can-I-Touch-Your-Hair-It's-So-Spongy!" kind of way, so, this was actually fun and comical. Being that I was one of the "new kids" in school, Damon reached out to me our first recess, inviting me to play basketball with him. I did not know how to play, but he patiently taught me the game. The only condition of that patient love was the game of basketball itself, which—like any game—was founded upon the belief in (and necessity of) competition (a projection from the belief in separation); a complete denial of our relation in Ultimate Reality.

In the world's "foundation" from which my ego "seed" grew, the projections of comparison and competition supported At Large would be akin to the "dirt" in which it's "foundation"—the belief in separation—is falsely substantiated. The game of basketball became the projection I believed in and depended on most. At this time, as I believed myself to thoroughly be my young ego, my sense
of value, self-worth, self-confidence, feeling of adequacy and
my belief in my own superiority all came from the "dirt" of deception
which took the form of the game of basketball. As an "ego-seedling",
I eagerly became nourished by the "nutrients" of naivete basketball's
comparisons and competitions provided. Like any game, "winners"
and "losers" were bred; egos "inflated" and "deflated"; the illusion
of "I" separated appearing to be more real. Although this would
play a major role in my ego-expression later, Damon and I's cooper-
ation and togetherness during my development on the court took our
relationship to a place of closeness that I only experienced in my
familial environment. As my skills and our friendship progressed,
so did my idea of love: for him and the game of basketball.

Soon, I discovered our uncanny similarities off the court. Not
only did we have similar video-game, movie and television-programmed
interest, but we both came from backgrounds and upbringings almost
identical in social, economic, cultural and religious values. Even
our punishments were the same and handled by our fathers. Our
parents even had the same expectations of our excellent performance
and behavior in school, so we pushed each other to work hard and to
succeed in class and on the court.

From third to sixth grade, our relationship was everything to me;
an unexpected, marvelous extension of my familial experience. At
the end of our time at Rose Avenue, we were both voted (by our
sixth grade class): "Most Popular", "Most Likely To Succeed",
"Best Athletes"—and—"Best Friends". We showed love and got along
with everyone, and that love was mostly reciprocated. At this time,
between my familial and scholastic environments, my relationship with Damon made me feel on top of the world...

"Siblings Of Comparison": For Better and Worse

"Sadness is a wall between two gardens." —Kahlil Gibran

During my time at Rose Avenue Elementary, I had two particular experiences that were huge influences in my early life and my outlook on it. The first was a most unlikely and unexpected bully situation; the other being my experience with the game of baseball.

In the fourth grade, although I was personable and friendly with everyone I came across at school, there happened to be another child that apparently didn’t like me. For a couple of days, every time he would pass me on the way to his bus, he would push me. I would just laugh nervously, not knowing what to say or do, nor did I know him or why he did that.

One morning—about four days after our first encounter—as soon as we got off of our respective buses, he began to push me incessantly, provoking me to push him back. A circle of children formed, at which time he first hit me with his jacket and then punched me in the mouth, drawing blood. As my "second" bestfriend Adrian Vera was one of the children who broke up this "fight", he put his arm around my neck and walked me from the situation, telling me that it was okay. In my adrenaline-fueled confusion, this show of affection allowed me to lower my defenses, and shed tears expressive of my lack of understanding and embarrassment. I told Adrian, as we
started to walk and my tears began to flow, "I don't know why he
did that to me..."

He did not answer, but he comforted me. This was the beginning of
my perceiving "real" threats outside of my household, and my not
being so welcoming to some "others"; becoming stand-offish to those
perceived threats.

This was the first time I was physically struck by someone not
of my household; by a non-family member, and someone I regarded as
a complete stranger. Not to mention—besides the public humiliation—
it was the first time that an attack on my body (what I believed
myself to be) drew blood. This was perceived to be the worst attack
yet. Where I once believed that physical punishments were reserved
for my familial authorities and their justifiable "good" reasons,
now I "understood" that physical punishments could be experienced
anywhere by anyone for no reason whatsoever. Fear now fully realized
outside of my home, I unconsciously began to believe that physical
attack must be a viable option for whoever and whatever I chose
As this first occurred just beneath the mental surface, "consciously"
I only believed that I was hurt and confused.

When I made it back to class after going to the nurses office,
my teacher Mrs. Barrett, noticing that I was still shaken and inatt-
entive, asked, "Are You okay? Does your mouth still hurt?"

Although it did, I responded, "No..." as tears once again started to
silently flow again. Although I was grateful that she cared, the
"actual" pain that I felt made absolutely no sense to me and could
only be expressed as a one word lie and silent tears...
A short time after this—and for a short while—I became a bully. For "fun," me and another child whom I rode the bus home with began to verbally threaten, chase and mildly assault another child that our bus picked up at another school before dropping us all off in our neighborhood. He was smaller than us both, and being that he was not from our school, this justified our attacking and bullying him. After about two weeks of this, he stopped riding the bus. When this happened, I ended up challenging my "brother in bullying" to a fight, expressing to him that I [believed] I could beat him up. Because he did not share the same belief, we stopped being friends when we go off the bus and fought; me getting the best of him. My victory was short-lived, as I rode the bus for a good while without a "seat buddy".

Unknowingly, I was perpetuating the same fear and belief in attack that began in my home, and that was [perceptibly] strengthened by the one I once considered to be my bully. I felt so bad when I realized that I had lost this particular friend on the bus that I never physically, nor desired to physically bully anyone ever again. All fights I would later get into in life (or avoid in terror) were provoked by others physically attacking me, or by my first strongly perceiving a physical threat (being only "possible" because I believed I was my body). I believe that the fear, confusion, resentment, and feeling of separation I already had been cultivating, grew exponentially the day I experienced the "bully attack" at school. After that day, I suppressed confusions better and more often, my own delusion deepened, and my ego: (and it's justifications)
"strengthened" significantly (by "world" standards).

Attempting the transition to baseball was—all in all—painful. Though the baseball team I played for (at 9 years old) had an undefeated season, I felt defeated after about 95% of our games because I was not "the Star" or even "A Star" for that matter, as I was in basketball. Because I rarely scored any runs on offense and got other children "out" less frequently on defense—every game—I felt like a "New Moon", unable to get any starlight. In basketball, I was always a main team contributor, and one of the best. In comparison, I was a "nobody" in baseball; my lack of skill magnified by the best players and main contributors. On one occasion, while my family celebrated a close win with my cousin Kevin (who was also on my team) in our livingroom, I stayed in the restroom and cried because I got "out" four straight times and did not score any runs. Therefore, I felt like I did not contribute to the team victory, but was a big part of the reason why we almost lost.

I received praises from my family for playing "good", but obviously, I felt as if they were not being truthful. How could I believe them when I got the exact same praise when I played basketball and actually played good? Naturally, they were just being kind and supportive, but given my personal experience, understanding their intent, let alone appreciating it, was impossible. The inadequacy and insecurity experienced while playing baseball led me sprinting back to basketball—deepening my resolve there—driving me to be a more ruthless, "win-at-all-cost" type of player. After that undefeated
baseball season—in my individual defeat—I retired from the
game of baseball. My identity, complete confidence and perception
of self-worth was measured by the game of basketball, and further,
my playing with Damon. Even though he was a bit better than me in
basketball, his confidence in me and desire to play with me as an
equal made me better (so I strongly believed).

In 1998, I was due to enter Jr. High school; a huge milestone in
in my growing perception of reality, as well as a crucial time for
my mental, emotional, and social development. A lot of biological
changes were also going on at the time, as well as a growing
interest in the opposite sex. Although the last day of sixth grade
was tearful for me and most, there was a huge underlying excitement
building due to Damon, many other good friends, and I being on our
way to the same Jr. High school: Fremont JRHS. Damon and I were well
aware of the other children from neighboring schools that would be
attending Fremont, and we were certain that we would absolutely
have the best basketball team in Ventura County, without question.
We would be teaming with the guys that were our only competitive
[perceived] threats our sixth grade basketball season.

So after our tearful goodbyes with friends going elsewhere, I
looked forward to a happy summer break and a highly anticipated
start at Fremont JRHS. Yet early in the break, what I perceived to
be the worse possible tragedy struck my twelve year old psyche and
heart. Due to Haydock JRHS being rebuilt and opening that Fall,
the boundaries for all of the JRHS’s in the county were changed,
consequently sending whole neighborhoods of children who’s
jurisdiction was a certain JRHS for years, now to a different one within Oxnard’s new city JRHS boundaries.

Residing in the neighborhood of Lemonwood, I was destined to go to Fremont as every JRHS attendee in Lemonwood has for the previous 20 years, but fate would intervene. With the opening of Haydock JRHS, those in Lemonwood were now being bussed to Frank JRHS instead of Fremont...and a devastation and terror never known began to creep up from inside me. Upon getting this nightmarish news, my body jolted with shock as the realization of every implication associated with me not going to Fremont was known in an instant. As I began to perceive that I would lose the sustaining power and substance crucial to my development, i.e. being a part of the "Basketball Team Of Basketball Teams" with Damon, I began to mentally panic as my whole belief in future success began to crumble. I literally felt as if my heart was being ripped from my chest.

I was just starting to accept that I was "falling in love" with Linette Christina Morgan. She was my best female friend due to her sincere and humble personality, kindness, passion for basketball, and exotic beauty (physically speaking). She was the first girl outside of my family to give me a gift and show me intimate affection (she gave me my first kiss...on the cheek, but a kiss none-the-less). She would be attending Fremont...I wouldn’t. Damon would be going to Fremont; my best friend, basketball teammate, teacher and brother...and I wouldn’t. My perceived worth, confidence, and passion for playing team oriented, organized basketball was going to Fremont...but I would not, apparently.
In my fear and desparation to find a way to get there, I found out that I could use—and got permission to use—my aunt Berlinda's adress so that I could attend Fremont. This was most convenient because not only did she reside in Fremont's boundary jurisdiction, but her daughter—my cousin Desiree—would be finishing up her last year there. This elevated me to near uncontrollable elation, excitement, confidence and joyful contentment, double what I had experienced originally when I first thought I was going there. I returned to being completely on top of the world.

To my perceived-extreme misfortune, this "reality" was short-lived. Upon heavier consideration, my dad—in his reservations regarding his sister (my aunt Berlinda) and the freedom she allowed her children—thought it best for me to just take the bus near our house and attend Frank JRHS. Otherwise, he would have to drive me to school daily and leave me virtually unsupervised at his sister's apartment with her children until he got off work. Ultimately, he would worry daily about my "unsupervised activities".

Of course, I was completely incapable of understanding his decision as loving, being that in doing so, I would be completely denying every one of my hopes, dreams, loving social connections—EVERYTHING I built in my personal life. My "school life", being separate from my "home" and "church" life, was most personal being that I was the only one in my familial environment whom experienced it daily. Subconsciously, this personal realm of friendships, basketball hopes and dreams, social passions and aspirations was where my confidence and the belief in myself (as perceived) underwent it's
complete construction. It was also where "I" was maintained and repaired, after my experience with baseball and the reality of my birth father's absence, sinking in during that time. My self-worth was intimately tied to my attending Fremont JRHS—fully.

Although my dad and I were completely incapable of consciously understanding the full extent of my devastation, my dad's "protective" and "loving" decision ultimately appeared fearful and mistrusting. In his change of mind and explanation therein, he was "understood" as such. Not only was his decision misperceived, but seen and felt as a personal attack I was forced to absorb against my complete and total will. As "I" convinced my dad at a very young age that I was untrustworthy and a liar, his apparent faithlessness in me was justified and accepted in silence by my mom. When I did witness her speak up against him in any matter, he always had the final say. As it were, their decisions on my behalf—though just in their eyes—would strongly influence me to have feelings of hopelessness and despair regarding the future I believed I wanted, and the opportunities therein. Having my hopeful future snatched away from me by my parents—so I believed—surely was the first "real good" amount of "fertilizer" of faithlessness added to the "dirt" of deception in which already nurtured my ego "seedling". From this point, it's growth began to accelerate.

During this time, resurrected and reinforced were old thoughts and feelings of lack and inadequacy regarding my biological father and his absence, as my step-father became my biggest [perceived] threat. The core of my confidence and perceived wholeness as a
twelve year old was basketball, my strong friendship and brotherly connection to Damon, potential Fremont relationships, and a means to establish—by attending Fremont specifically—a meaningful, socially successful personal life. Now, it could only be perceived as the destruction of a man who, I was beginning to realize—more and more—was not even technically my father...

"No matter what God's power may be, the first aspect of God is never that of the Absolute Master, The Almighty. It is that of the God who puts himself on our human level and limits himself."

—Jaques Ellul
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COMMUNITY INFLUENCE

PHASE 3: Pacificside Community Church and God’s Destruction
"Faith never knows where it is being led, but it love’s the
one who is leading."

-Oswald Chambers

"Pacificside Community Church": Heavenly Haven

In the mid 1990’s, my mom, dad, baby brother and I—as a family—
became members of the Christian Church. As they were raised by
their parent’s, my brother and I were brought up by our parent’s
interpretation of Christianity’s principles and morals. In the
early 1990’s, I remember going to church with my mom alone, but
by the mid 90’s, my dad had "given his life to Christ", my brother
Marlon was no longer an infant, and we began attending church
weekly as a family. We became members of my uncle Tony Taylor’s
church (he being my mom’s youngest sister’s husband). He was the
senior spiritual leader and Pastor of Pacificside Community Church.

Pacificside became the stable and unifying force of our immediate
and extended family. Sometime in 1994 (if I am not mistaken), uncle
Tony was diagnosed with cancer. He was "called home to the Lord"
early February 1995 with my aunt Utoria (his wife) at his bedside.
He had a "fearfully-loving" impact on my life, especially when we
all lived together for a short while in the early 90’s. When my mom
came into my room the day he passed, I accepted the news, then
cried a while when she had left.

Uncle Tony was succeeded by a Pastor from Ohio; a man I just
referred to as "Pastor Paul". He, his wife Pam and their teenage daughter Alicia quickly captured the hearts and minds of our whole congregation. With their homely and comfortable presence, each one of them emanated the love of God to me. Being that Alicia was in her mid-teens, a young woman of God and beautiful by any standard, it was no surprise that I had a major crush on her from the first day I met her. Being that she was the Sunday School teacher for the pre-teen children, I studied very hard every week and looked forward to participating in her class, in the hopes of impressing her and making her proud. In being a "saved" member of the church before they came (I got "saved" at age 9 a year prior), I took my Bible studies as seriously as "I" was able, proving as much every week in Sunday School.

Although in Ultimate Reality I was one with God before my physical manifestation and so would remain during my physicality and after my physical expiration (as is the case with us all), I was unable to understand the "finished works of Jesus Christ" as representative as such, let alone understand exactly HOW or WHY. "I" was "saved" because my religious authorities told me that as long as I accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior, I was saved. If I did not, it was implied that I would be going to a place called "hell" (as opposed to a place called "heaven") when I died—with the "other" sinners that did not accept Christ—where I would burn in a lake of fire forever. So, because I wanted to go to "heaven" with Jesus and not to "hell" with the being known as "the devil", I accepted Christ, albeit, blindly in fear. I had absolutely no comprehension
of the significance of believing in Christ at any depth, nor was it explained by my religious authorities from the place of unconditional, fearless Love (i.e. Ultimate Reality). As this significance is revealed throughout the New Testament of the Bible, students in our Sunday School were only taught the Old Testament stories, and about the event that was the Crucifixion, during the Easter holiday.

As all my religious teachings were given to me, I was unaware that I even needed further understanding beyond my fearfully blind acceptance (of which I was also totally unaware of). I truly believed that I was still a "sinner" after I got "saved", thinking that "sin" was still possible, even though the actions of Jesus proved otherwise (by his actual life—as recorded—and perceived death). The Holy Spirit was still unknown and not perceived whatsoever. The rest of my life outside of church still validated the illusion of sin as real, as well as my delusion of my being a sinner, especially where it began: at home.

Just like at home, my "salvation" was determined by my obedience of all my worldly authorities dictates (not the grace of being God's Son), only to be "stripped away" in punishment when I did not. Given this world dream I was in, I was only "saved" through impressing my authorities by behaving in the ways that satisfied them. Given my communal conditions, instead of my belief in separation being dissolved into the nothingness it is in Truth, it was only perceptibly strengthened; "actualizing" the "sapling" of sin my "seed" of ego had become.
Only within the apparent sanctuary of the church did "I" truly feel "saved". Outside of it, my ego had the same naive "nourishments" and negative thinking processes. Therefore, in being "saved" by Christ, guilt and shame were then compounded when it was determined that I did wrong, or when I alone believed that I had sinned. Additionally, there was now the belief that I had somehow offended the Highest Authority—God Himself—when I "sinned". Not to mention, in being "saved" by Christ, other faiths and religions were condemned as wrong (as taught by my religious constituents), as were all non-Christians. They were all frowned upon mercilessly and considered as being "hell-bound", from a non-existent place of superiority.

Now that my being a "sinner" was apparently validated by God, all "sustenances" of sin available to my world-actualized "sapling" of sin (my sprouting ego-personality) were greatly enhanced...

As I grew in the church, I became most literate in [essentially] memorizing Old Testament Bible history as I seemingly developed an intimate connection and relationship with all of our existing and newly acquired church members. It was a small church, but the familiarity and supposed dedication of every member made it a family and a beacon of God's Eternal Light and Perfect Love. Our church went from a few members using the space of a high school music room (literally) to a legit community church that needed a larger space that our members worked hard to obtain and maintain.

Every week, my dad and I bonded as we woke up early every Sunday morning to use our church bus in order to pick up members who needed transportation to and from church. As our church was in Oxnard, we
drove everywhere between Ventura and the Malibu mountains to pick up our members. As my dad was the driver, I was the one who put out/picked up the stepping stool needed for people to get on and off the bus. This two hours before and after church, fulfilling this need of service, gave me the highest sense of purpose, as it also afforded me the opportunity to bond with my dad in the best possible way... doing God's work (so I believed). We had various Christian audi-tapes that we played one-after-the-other, creating an atmosphere on that bus [weekly] that was joyful and lovingly special to everyone who rode with us. Ultimately, not only was I most proud of my dad—having the utmost respect for him—but myself, because I felt like we were one unit depending on each other as God depended on us to get His worshippers to church.

This church was the center and "crown jewel" of my life and my family. The spiritual light that we lived in because of our church outshined every [darkly] perceived separation, lack, inadequacy, and fear that influenced me and that "I" taught myself. Here was the only place these illusions did not exist, because here was perceived the all-inclusiveness of the love of God. The "opportunity" to feel alone/abandoned never surfaced here, manifesting only outside of church at times. My life was essentially perfect, and the congregation that was Pacificside Community Church was perceived to be the source.

"In him was life; and the life was the light of men and the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not."

- John 1:4-5
"God's Destruction": Hell and High Water

When I received the news from my parents that the church that was the foundation of our lives was breaking apart and that we'd be leaving...it wound up being the beginning of the development of a young teenage boy's dark-delusional system; his entire world turned completely upside down in one informed instant. In dealing with this information, I was without the essential, stable, pivotal, perceived love of God or His community because this was specifically what I felt was being torn from me.

I "understood" Pacificside Community Church and it's family unity to be the Perfect Love of Heaven Itself who's light outshined every "otherworld" experience and belief that I was a lone, separate body. It also was the healing source of all thoughts attached to feelings I had regarding my biological father's absence from my entire life, as well as the perceived separation from my best friend, other dear friends, and the sports/social opportunities I had with them. Essentially, I "knew" God through the faith, love and joy I experienced with my church family and community. My dad was considered to be a top leader in the church, and my parents love for God was so palpable and absorbed within the church family that I could not even remember even thinking about my biological father's absence, as I was in the thick of this apparent love myself. I perceived my step-father Steve to be my father (the best at that); Pacificside and our work within being the predominate influence behind this understanding.

Pacificside gave me the opportunity to spend more time with my
cousins (Kevin and Alphonso especially), as well as my "church siblings" around my same age. It helped me see and make the most of the opportunities I perceived outside of church, like becoming open to playing football for my uncle Hilria (dad’s second-oldest brother) who trained me to be a star. I also discovered new friends in school due to my “God-filled” optimism, and a bestfriend in Isaiah Reid. The self-destructive belief in lack I had regarding my past friends and sports/social opportunities was—albeit temporarily—healed by the unified vision that Pacificside provided. During my last years at Pacificside (1998-2000), I inherently felt that I’d obtained a strong foundational basis for my self-confidence and optimistic outlook on my [then] present and future...

...So when my parents (with a minimally vague explanation) told me that the church we knew and loved...the same church we invested years building up mentally, emotionally and physically...the same church uncle Tony died faithfully leading—Pacificside Community Church—was going to no longer be a part of our lives...I could probably describe it best as dying, but being totally oblivious to my death and the hell I was about to enter into.

The insufficient information I was given, and the less-than-willing explanation of exactly what the church issue was [from those I trusted most and loved most dearly] was most discouraging. In being absorbed in my own shock and sense of loss, I was incapable of considering what they may be experiencing mentally and emotionally, let alone understanding and/or caring about it. All "I" knew was that the acceptance of our church’s downfall, and the apparent lack
of effort witnessed regarding the fixing of our congregational
issues by all who I considered to be my spiritual role models
made God appear to be non-existent; everyone "I" knew associated
with His community, spiritual frauds.

This is what I felt to be true at the core of my being, although
on the surface, I experienced only the numbness of shock. Because
my faith in the church and its people were without question, I
could not even formulate any questions to better understand the
information I had been unceremoniously given about it. All I could
do was accept what I was being told, in total disbelief...

It was this mental-emotional trauma that would most darkly influence
an already warped belief-system that—slowly over time—would manifest
"consciously" as negative projections projected onto my every relation-
ship, all "conscious" decisions, actions, associations, and even
casual, everyday encounters.

To those who "knew" me, my apparent deterioration was most subtle,
if not only vaguely perceptible, as time passed after I got the
news. Only in my inner-world was my devastation and depression
obvious and immediate. The idea of my family and community now
ripped away from me by none other than a "god" that would even allow
such a thing caused the faithful and trusting beliefs I had in His
so called church and "family community" to leave as well. As time
passed, their presence and influences (as individuals in my life)
became as non-existent as the "God" I once thought I loved so dearly
and thought I knew so well.

My disbelief in God, as well as my anger with God, was essentially
projected from within; they were the thoughts and feelings I innately had about myself (unknowingly). Being that I naively entrusted my life and gave my heart and soul to a "holy community" of "individuals" who now apparently abandoned me was subconsciously infuriating; unbeknownst to my deeply confused, manipulated mental state.

Consequently, I began to develop an entirely different view of the world and every one who appeared to be in it. "God" seemed to have left me in every possible way I had thought I knew and loved Him, so "I" began to self-consciously seek "salvation" in all things darkly unfamiliar and forebidden by my "God-fearing" authorities and community. Beginning with music that had artfully explicit content, within one years time, "I" would lose my virginity, get high off marijuana and alcohol for the first times—and—plug myself into the "party scene" in my area (as you will see detailed in the proceeding PHASES).

This all occurring my first year of high school (and one I detested immensely at first) was only gasoline on the hellishly "influencial flame" of my apparent world condition. Due to mistrust, my dad—once again—"safely" decided that I go to the high school I did not want to go to, after allowing me the chance to become involved with both the football and basketball programs of the high school that I wanted to go to, and was registered to attended. When that happened, my life and everything in it appeared to get considerably, unspeakably...exponentially worse. I was more than excited about not only reuniting with Damon and the community of friends and opportunities
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I was forced to separate from two years prior, but as an added bonus, I would be reuniting with my best friend that I made at the Jr. High school I never wanted to go to. Having that, as well as what I perceived to be humungous sports and social opportunities to look to, my dad's decision to "watchfully" keep me closer to home only solidified my decision to coldly isolate and separate myself from him at every possible mental, emotional and physical turn.

Although I went to other churches with my parents and relative family members, albeit inconsistently, I mistrusted the experience and felt foolish. Every church and person in it was a constant and painful reminder of Pacificside and the "family community" that I believed abandoned me and took with them my faith, trust and love for an apparent God. The "sapling" of sin I had become was now fully exposed to the "air" of arrogance and the "sun" of separation that would put me on the "Chia-pet" path of growing into a "Deadwood" of darkness that the world would gladly accept.

This was my first year of the twenty-first century. It would not be until 2014 that I would discover the exact reason why our church disintegrated. Pastor Paul's wife (who we referred to as Pastor Pam) who was in charge of everything music oriented within the church, herself wanted to become a certified Pastor, able to give sermons like her husband (credentially). Although this was strongly opposed by the majority of Pacificside's eldest members, she did it anyway, supported by her husband...our Pastor Paul. Being that it was the popular conditioned belief that women were not meant to lead God's
congregation instructively (per God’s condition, apparently), the Pastor and his wife were perceived as taking part in unforgivable sin, and so abandoned by all who held this belief (as well as by their children too, consequently). My parents and relative family member’s decision to separate from the church instead of choosing to stay was beyond my understanding, let alone my healing influence, then.

Ultimately, I felt that the congregation’s lack of fight (especially my relative family) and resolve to depend on our supposed God—who was said to love His children equally and desired them to be united—and work together through our differences denied His Perfect Love and everything it was supposed to be...everything we collectively put into it. Although I was completely wrapped up in my own delusion, I felt at my core that this was a complete denial of not just "who" and "what" I believed myself to be, but Who and What "I" hoped to be become.

Pastor Pam was the Head of Pacificside’s music department. Coincidentally, music became my number one source of comfort when I began to drown in the depth of my anger, sorrow and confusion. It would be through music, all things considered, I’d rediscover "my"self for the first time.

"Men never do evil so completely and cheerfully as when they do it from religious conviction."

-Blaise Pascal
CULTURAL INFLUENCE

PHASE 4: Explicit Entertainment and Harmonious Disharmony

"What happens when your life is the end result of the influence of a series of manipulators?"

-T.D. Jakes

"Explicit Entertainment": Lone Companion

All of my life; music has been a source of constant joy and love. I grew up on an assortment of 1980’s and 1990’s Rock, Pop, R&B, Funk and Hip Hop—not to mention—lots of Christian music of different genres. When abandonment was perceived from my family, friends, God and His community, music and other popular-related entertainments were there to help me restore my peace and faith in Life Itself. Mostly around this particular time, Christian music and radio friendly Hip Hop were my main outlets of musical joy, but once I began to strongly see abandonment as my reality, they were no longer viable sources of enjoyment. I was then drawn (at age 14) to the world of explicit, pain-driven Hip Hop and Rap music, as well as similar forms of entertainment.

Specifically, I was drawn to the unfamiliar, "darkside" of Rap and Hip Hop; the side of music my parents, former church community and "God" forbade; the cursing, women-exploiting, pain and anger expressed artistry of it. Mostly, this consisted of the musical poetry of Eminem, Dr. Dre, D12 and other popular-related artist. They were my chosen "springboard" in my diving into the depths and comforts of what I was previously taught was "ungodly" and "sinful" expression. This music taught me in detail, and showed me
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things about the "darkside" of the world that I always knew was there; showing me everything my parents wanted to keep me away from...everything I felt they didn't want me to find out.

Only then did I believe that I was beginning to see "the real world", and it made "more" sense and was more vast than the small "psuedo-religious" world that just came crashing down on me. Here was seen the reflection of anger, agression, pain, isolation and conviction that, apparently, only I was experiencing in my immediate, everyday, inner-environment. Given that this particular year was very significant due to my pubescent-biological changes, my adolescent choice of music and it's aggressively-influencial mentality had the largest impact on my view of the opposite sex, what they were "best" for, and how I should really feel and think about them. These artist became my role models and mentors who taught me the "proper" way to have relations with women and how to best use them objectively to satisfy my young and newly acquired biological urges.

During my eighth grade year, I befriended a guy named Isaiah Reid who was new at my school. Musically, I found out that he was most "hip" to the new, melodically explicit choices I wanted to "hop" into. We both became best friends fairly quick, eventually joined by the love of "hardcore" Rap and "underground" Hip Hop, as well as promiscuous girls around our age (as the rest of the 14 year old pubescent boys around us were). Seeking out and dating girls, talking "three" and "four-way" on the phone with them, playing football for my uncle, and becoming immersed in what Isaiah and I considered to be "real music", my life was happy and appeared
to be whole again; my "I"dentity re-established. Outside of this, my relative family, "other" acquaintances, and even "God" were just unrealities merely dealt with, used and necessarily tolerated. Ultimately, after my traumatic experience with Pacificside, they were all seen as irrelevant, fake, mentally and emotionally untrustworthy, and essentially illusionary in comparison to what I considered true relationship to be, as Isaiah and I shared.

Through the *resonance* of "ungodly" music, the "sapling" of sin I'd become secured it's "roots" within the "dirt" of deception that makes up the world "foundation". With music being the "tap-root", my movie, *e.g.*, video game, and social interest all reflected the pain-driven, aggression-filled, women-exploiting, violence-glorying and all-in-all world-supporting beliefs my choice in music beautifully and openly expressed. These "roots" of wrong perception became the means by which I would abundantly absorb the "nutrients" of negativity the world's "foundation" (the belief in separation) provided. Although naive, this "nourishment" was blissfully preferred given my most recent circumstances; socially and personally most gratifying.

In my emergence from the confines of my perceived parental and religious beliefs, to "understanding" how the world "actually" worked and my greater opportunities within it's "freedom", it was here that The World's Dream and My Dream Within The Dream began to bleed together...becoming "one" in separation.

"Without risk, there is no faith...God objectively, I do not believe, but precisely because I cannot do this I must believe."

- Søren Kierkegaard
"Harmonious Disharmony": Sons Of Separation

When my parents discovered what I was inspired by musically, of course, this was unacceptable. Although my dad was the one who took me to buy my first CD my eighth grade year, he took it from me when he found the content disagreeable. A couple of days after I got this CD—The Marshall Mathers LP—I was listening to it while doing my homework. My grandmother happened to be in the room. When I left my CD player behind to go use the restroom, she picked up my headphones and listened to the song that was playing (which was the #2 song titled, "Kill You"). Apalled, she went and told my dad. Being that Eminem and other related artist at the time became my main source of musical peace and comfort, it was at this time that I decided that I would not allow anything or anyone take this from me, most notably, my dad. Being that I internally blamed him for causing God, His community, and everything else I considered to be important to disappear from my life, I would no longer allow him to strip from me anything else I believed I loved...no matter the consequence. So when he took this CD from me—the symbol of my sanity and love—"I" could not possibly accept that.

This was the turning point in my life, as I began to openly rebel against my dad without caring about punishment. Even though he was my father and disciplinarian, given my new belief system—I no longer respected him nor feared his punishments due to what I saw as a lack of respect, lack of fear, and lack of commitment he apparently had for our supposed "Heavenly Father". The failure to rebuild/rejuvenate Pacificside and what felt like half-hearted
attempts at attending another church as a family was my wrong-perception's evidence and my ego-justification for the decisively cold and resolute disobedience I exercised. To my heart, my ego "reasoned", "How could we stay committed to our dad's rules and commandments when he apparently was not committed to our 'Heavenly Father's' rules and commandments?"

In my heart, I determined that I could not...would not allow him to take away one of the last true remaining joys in my life. I believed that he took away my best friends, my school and sports opportunities, and even everything that we built together with our church and extended church family...now my music...?

Firmly rooted in wrong-perception, it would be my dad's perceived "fertilizer" of faithlessness that I'd allow to influence the growth of my separated "sapling" of sin best. His apparent belief that he could somehow dictate the music I would enjoy was determined unacceptable by who "I" newly became.

When I discovered that he did not throw the CD away but put it in the center console of his car, I took it back, without fear or care of punishment. Given the deep anger and loneliness I felt almost constantly, life could not get any worse, so I believed that I had nothing else to lose. Beyond being the symbol of my sanity, The Marshall Mathers LP represented freedom, uninhibited expression, beautiful artistry, rebellion against all oppressors, and everything else entertainment-wise that filled the void that I perceived inside. Because I "understood" my dad to be the leader of our household and the cause/perpetrator of all my troubles I
"consciously" categorized him as my only obstacle. He appeared to be the sole contributor of the void I perceived when I believed he remorselessly took away from me every source of sanity for what I "knew" to be insubstantial, unjustified and hypocritical reasons. In him being the "breadwinner" and provider for our family, this "conscious" act of rebellion was the beginning of my purposeful separation and isolation from everyone under "his roof". Although living in a house with eight others, from this point, I felt like that of an outcast, essentially, home alone.

Before I discovered where my dad hid my CD, I felt that I deserved financial compensation for it being taken from me. Because I believed that my grandma should have minded her own business and left my CD player alone, I thought that she should pay for it. Because I could not demand this directly, I indirectly sought payment by looking for, and finding her purse. Inadvertently, I discovered her money stash of thousands of dollars in cash. In an act of revenge turned greed, I began to steal from her stash weekly, after the first $100 I took for the CD ($20 for the CD, $80 on perverted principle). This went on for a long time, under the ego-justification that she was the main cause of The Obstacle I perceived my dad to become. Besides, in never seeing so much money in my life and knowing how bad my parents struggled financially as they waited on her "hand and foot", she greedily had more than enough...This blame justified my anger and greed.

On the surface, this "compensation" kept me physically satiated for a while, allowing me to get practically anything my little ego
desired, including lot’s of explicit CD’s I naturally had to keep hidden. Yet, no amount of money was ever enough, nor completely satisfying. I always believed that I needed more, and the changing of her "hiding spots" (once she began to realize her stash was somehow depleting) only increased my greed, anxiety and depression; strengthening my belief in lack significantly. Because it was stolen money, I could only "truly" enjoy it alone. So intrinsically, this was a very poor, dark and lonely time...

"If you want to know the taste of a pear, you must taste it by eating it yourself. If you want to know the theory and methods of a revolution, you must take part in revolution. All genuine knowledge originates in direct experience."

-Mao Zedong (1937)
SEXUAL INFLUENCE

PHASE 5: The Intimacy Of Sexual Introduction and Subjective Ignorance
"Your attitudes about sex form a microcosm of your attitudes about life."

-Naale Donald Walsh
(Coversations w/ God
Book 1)

"The Intimacy Of Sexual Introduction": The Language Of Lasciviousness

My interest in the opposite sex began at a very young age. My first friend ever was a White-American girl named Shawna who lived in the same apartment complex where my first home was (I was about 2 or 3 years old). In my early years, relationships around me as I grew up were fairly good examples of positive male-female relations. They were all married or committed relationships. For the majority of my life, I did not even experience being in the vicinity of any form of disrespect or violence against women—and when I was—it was restricted to the realm of t.v., movies and video games (which became more of a reality to me than the world around me, after Pacificside's downfall).

Part of the earliest teachings from my dad was to respect women (and people in general) on all accounts, namely all verbal and physical exchanges. Until the fall of Pacificside, I maintained a great relationship with all of my female cousins, aunts, my mother and every female I encountered daily and in passing. From my extended female church-family members and teachers, to the girls and women of my living environments and schools, females have been drawn to me. All of my interactions with the opposite sex were mutually
enjoyable; my charming etiquette and respectful conduct as learned from my dad and my uncle Ken (my main influences in this regard initially).

By the time I was fourteen, my communication with girls around my age became the foundation of my daily interaction. At this time, I pubescently skyrocketed; my voice dropped a couple of octaves (to my joy, I was no longer mistaken for my mom when I answered our house phone, but my dad), I grew several inches, and I began to grow hair in places that put the final "stamp" on my becoming a man. Biologically my hormones began to demand my full attention. I began to want more than just the hand-holding, cheek-kissing, boyfriend-girlfriend experience. I began to strongly desire the physical experiences I learned about in sixth grade "sex-ed" and only heard about from other hormonally inflamed young teens around me.

As I was going through these intense biological changes mentally and emotionally, my inner-environment was mostly consumed by the perceived abandonment and disharmoniousness as depicted [in the previous PHASE]. Given my dad’s vision for my life and perception of me, I was mostly restricted to our house, school and sports [practice] environments. My allowance of the exceeding of these bounds was dependent on how my grades were and how thorough and consistent my household chores were completed.

Given the state of decline of my closeness with my dad, by the time I began high school, my being able to have the experiences that I believed I wanted most was long since dependent on lying
and attempting to manipulate my dad at every turn. Being that he expected nothing less, this only furthered our perceived separation, increased the severity of his punishments and restrictions, and deepened my resentment and feelings of hopelessness. Consequently, I learned to mostly find contentment in what my dad’s home, school, practice, and “family-time” privileged conditions afforded.

I had long since been mentally saturated by, and emotionally invested in video game, movie and t.v. programming, being that most of my time was spent at home and these were my dad’s main sources of entertainment. By the age of seven, my younger brother and I already had our own t.v. and video game consoles in the room we shared. When my dad did not feel like punishing us via whippings, these were taken away for whatever period of time he deemed appropriate. Yet, as I got older and more “self-aware”—more interested in the opposite sex—music and talking with girls on the phone became the center of my world. Being that I could engage in both at home in relative privacy, my experience of freedom was based here.

Music validated and voiced my perceived inner-world as my communication with females around my age determined and motivated my outer-world. As I strove to do good in school and be a top football player (and thereby maintain at least a semblance of favor from my dad), my chosen “I”entity in music and the females I chose to communicate with was rooted in masking repressed anger, deep resentment, and perceived (lonely) abandonment.

Given these conditions, the base of my energy—the first chakra
energy center—was unknowingly suppressed and used in a restrictive, distorted way. The music that I fell in love with and their BET/MTV videos "helped" me "see" that women were meant to be sexually objectified (as they joyfully displayed their agreement and approval). Chemically, my body was in tune with the fearful use, effects and rewards (perceived) from lying and "sincere" manipulations in order to get what I want when dealing with authorities all my life. Add raging hormones to sexually enhance this chemical imbalance and the belief that women (especially the sexually provocative and promiscuous ones) are apparently-joyful objects by choice, and you get a "man-boy" looking for, and "calling for love" using a very distorted, covert, yet charming and pseudo-sincere language, unbeknownst to him and his equally oblivious prey. In spending hours a day speaking to girlfriends and/or potential girlfriends, I had the prime opportunity to become most fluent in this "language", which, the girls that I communicated with daily apparently "understood" and enjoyed.

Given the "current" of confusion that had been "nourishing" my "seed" of an ego my whole life, it was here that the deep, underground "waters" of womanizing and waste present beneath the world’s "foundation" since time began, started to provide the best replenishment for my "sapling" of sin; the best substance for my "roots" of wrong perception to absorb. In the naive support and responses I received from the language of lasciviousness my ego developed, "I" gained the confidence, justification, and the superiority complex of the objectifying, insecure, detached womanizer.
"Beware, lest you lose the substance by grasping at shadows."
-Aesop

"Subjective Ignorance": Vision Of The Object Desired

By the age of fifteen, I began to perceive myself as independent, due to my increased isolation; at a time when I was biologically becoming a man. I had my own room for the first time so, all things considered, my life couldn't be better. Yet, underneath it all, my perception of reality and what was considered living was a delusion. My choices were obscured by a veil of adolescent ignorance; decisions made by a mind rooted in lonely suppressed anger and confusion. "I" was completely led by objectification by this point, given my influences and unconscious choices. Not to mention, due to what I was exposed to sexually and found appealing therein, my [ego] mind found it's ideal source of fuel.

Predominately, I was believed to be on my own (in my own world) and rapidly developing physically; my sexual awareness and desires becoming all-consuming. This appeared true for the average 14-17 year old male and female I associated with at the time. Being that I perceived myself to be separated from all three of my supposed father figures in my life (birth, step and Heavenly Father), I felt it necessary to reserve my urges, desires and questions for myself experimentally, and privileged friends experientially. Considering our lack of communication, discussions about sex and even sexually related topics were never shared between my parents and I. I was only not allowed to watch the majority of the rated-R movies they
either bought or rented. Honest and/or sincere interaction of any kind was not an option at this point.

In deeming God as hatefully non-existent and my biological father never being present in my life to boot, I was happily guided and "lovingly" influenced by the mentality that dominated Hip Hop culture at the turn of the millennium. Although Hip Hop is artfully blunt and intellectually appealing, the main aspects of it I was most drawn to was that of it's glorification of materialism and the objectification of women. My fellow friends, the majority of my male and female classmates and football teammates were all immersed. Here, I felt welcomed and a part of them. Immaturely naive views and self-taught sexual gratification (inspired by the friendly influences around me), was the crux of my "advanced" sexual education. Male friends at school shared with me their pornographic magazines and video tapes; female—and male—objectification being the standard amongst the teen-ego dominated, sexually curious adolescent mind that was myself and my circle of peers.

Being that I had my own room at this time (when the previous fourteen years I had to share one with a family member), I had ample space to explore my sexual curiosity. Secretly, I "studied" various pornographic videos and magazines, which quickly became my favorite past-time. This being said, my room door was always closed and/or locked. Of course, my dad did not approve of this, making his dissatisfaction immediately clear.

The first pornographic video I received from a friend and fellow football teammate was found and confiscated by none-other-than my
dad. Naturally, this was perceived as further evidence that he was
bent on my unhappiness. Not to mention, it was seen as the most
direct and embarrassingly disrespectful violation of privacy yet.
Likewise, this only validated my own disrespect and dislike of him
and his rules; widening the gap that was perceived between us and
our family.

Of course, I was not derailed by him. In fact, this only increased
my sexual curiosity and appetite. If anything, I was now relieved
that at least now my dad was aware of my sexual awareness and curios-
ities. What I was dumbfounded by was the fact that he made no effort
to lecture me on "the error" of my ways for being interested and in
possession of pornographic material. Simple confiscation with no
verbal chastising about the "sacredness" of sex, the "honoring and
respect" I should have for women and the female body, and [especially]
"God's disapproval" concerning my sexual isolation was all the ego-
validating drive I needed to advance my sexual pursuits.

I soon discovered that my dad's older brother who lived with us—
my uncle Bruce—had an array of pornographic material. To my mentality
at the time, this was seen as hidden treasure; a male teenager's
oasis. Further, it was an encouraging validation that what I was
interested in and what I was doing was normal, inconsequential, and
"a-okay" as far as any "God" was concerned. When his material was
not in use, I would borrow it and immediately return it to it's
"hiding spot" when I was finished with it, before he could even know
it was missing. As he hid his pornographic material in our cluttered
garage, I too began to do the same. This ensured that my dad would
never find it in my room.

Once I discovered masturbation, my inner-world changed, as well as my outlook on life...considerably. My outlook on pleasure and the secrecy of it (especially physically), my desire and search for it became as equally intense and as attractive as the experience of my first orgasm itself. After my "honeymoon" phase, I was confidently ready and more than eager to have my first sexual experience with a willing female of "my" choosing.

Jessica Lopez—a Junior (my Freshman year) on my track team had the bodily qualities "I" was attracted to most in a woman (her nickname schoolwide was "J-Lo" because of those qualities). She became the object of my desire. I believed that I had to "have" her; would "have" her, and expressed as much to my best friend at the time (a guy named Stephen Gilbreath). Even though I had known her for about a week, I asked her to be my girlfriend, which she accepted. This opened the door for Who I Thought I Was to fearlessly make subtle sexual advances on her. To my delightful surprise, I soon discovered that she was more willing than I could've hoped for, as her sexual advances turned out to be a lot less subtle than mine.

Within a couple of weeks of our relationship, she got her first car. On a rainy day in early March, we both ditched our track and field weight training and became sexually intimate in her car; parked on a fairly deserted street near my house. She had no idea that I had not been with anyone sexually (before her)—and I never told her—not even after our first time together. Self-consciously, I feared that she would not have sex with me if I told her before,
and/or break-up with me afterwards. Having achieved the believed "pinnacle of manhood", I was on "cloud-nine", experiencing the greatest high I had ever known. Consequently, "I" fell in love with Jessica, about as hard as someone under my ego-conditions could.

She completely validated everything I believed myself to be as a man; everything I "learned" in how to think, feel, and treat the opposite sex was authenticated by our perceived intimacy. The deceptive language of lasciviousness I used to "get" her was now "truth" experimentally proven as she willingly joined and joyfully shared the apex of physical experience with me. As we were neither married nor capable of honestly experiencing one another subjectively, the "waters" of womanizing and waste became my "ego-saplings" first deep thirst quencher, as I transitioned from "sapling" of sin to "tree" of travesty.

I could not brag soon enough to my closest friends. As a Freshman who was dating and sleeping with one of the school's most desired—one two years older than me at that—I was seen as "The Man". But now at this time, thoughts of sex with her and the anticipation of our next sexual encounter became all-consuming. The first time in my life that I ditched was to go to her house for our second sexual experience.

In seeing her essentially how I have been seeing everything and everyone in the world—as an object—I unconsciously allowed myself to fall victim to her subjectivity. I was significantly unprepared for the person "she" chose to be, cooperatively speaking. Quite frankly "I" could care less, as long as that "person" served "my"
purposes.

Her jealousy in regards to my association with other females; her sense of humor in regards to my terror-filled silent reactions (due to her mock-pregnancy scares); her greater sexual experience and sexual appetites that apparently weren't me...all these punished and condemned me. The first two I could tolerate, but the last—or rather—my belief in the last, devastated me in the perceived worst possible way left...

When I discovered from her younger sister (who was a Freshman like me) that Jessica was cheating on me with not one, not two, but three guys, the sheer idea of this took me to the depths of a perceived abandonment long since present in my heart; the darkest corner of my delusional fear I had long since depended on for survival. This left me romantically destroyed; affecting me most intimately as it solidified my belief in my own inadequacy. Intimacy on all levels (spiritual, mental, emotional and physical) had experienced some sort of perceived destruction and so correlated to how I saw the world (which happened to be my specific environment). Although I did not share this with anyone in my embarrassment (given my pride), I was emotionally in shambles. This set the stage for every subsequent failed sexual relationship, and the cultivated thoughts and feelings of anger, aggression, dominance and possession associated with [self] sexual gratification behind them.

Finding out from Jessica’s sister that she was cheating on me with three other guys was all my ego needed to hear in all of it’s deception in order for me to sever my relationship with Jessica
and become the wreck I became—decisively—in my own heart.
Although her sister had a huge crush on me (writing me a sexually explicit, yet heartfelt letter attesting to that fact), Who I thought "I" was wanted to believe she was being truthful; the possibility of her deception for her own perceived benefit (because I turned her down) never crossing my mind. Fearfully, this information further validated the Godless world perceived around me.

In fear of the truth disguised by the fear of her lying, I never confronted Jessica about what her sister told me outright, but opted to just break-it-off with her with deep sadness, anger and private humiliation attached. From what I "learned" from t.v., movies, and the music videos I was into, this is what women like "her" did and apparently, joyfully lived for.

With the deception that was now "The Woman" to complete my perceived separation and "understanding" of lack, Ultimate Reality, It's Perfect Love and presence became even more distant and insubstantial. How things were "supposed to be" became something of a long forgotten childhood Disney dream I could not, would not, and obviously should not, ever re-create...

"We routinely disqualify testimony that would plead for extenuation. That is, we are so persuaded by the rightness of our judgements as to invalidate evidence that does not confirm us in it. Nothing that deserves to be called truth could never arrive by such means."

-Marilynne Robinson
CHEMICAL INFLUENCE

PHASE 6: The Search For Substance and The Cure Found

"The significant problems we face cannot be solved by the same level of thinking that caused them."

—Albert Einstein

"The Search For Substance": Marijuana, Alcohol, and of course, Sex

The summer after my freshman year, the opportunity arose in a comfortable social environment for me to experiment with marijuana and alcohol, on two separate occasions. I first smoked marijuana and then drank alcohol. Both times, I was surrounded by familiar, unrestricted, "fun" people my age. The appeal and forms of love experienced were the healing effects, feelings of ecstatic joy, and complete release most similar to my daily sexual experiences. Marijuana and alcohol would soon accompany and enhance my sexual engagements. As my second chakra energy center (that of sexual energy) was unknowingly used as a distorted means of temporary—but daily—tension release, marijuana and alcohol ignited this energy to provide a euphoria that overshadowed my deep feelings of hopelessness, lack of control, and the irate heartache my life was perceived to become.

Sexual endorphine and dopamine release, marijuana and/or alcohol quickly became necessary for me to joyfully function in every environmental circumstance. The "waters" of womanizing and waste best "helped" usher my ego's growth—into the "air" of arrogance—being the "respiration" of these substances. "My"self as the "sapling" of sin quickly became a young "tree" of travesty which, for it's survival, depended on these three (or four rather) socially influential sub-
stances that were the "air" of the environment "I" chose.

Only in the "freedom" of these substances did I feel that I was my real self, as they were the only means by which I believed I could experience "real" freedom. As a young, sexually active teen growing up in a perceived very restricted, upsetting household in virtual isolation, these chemical influences afforded me the opportunity to perceptually experience unrestriction, unconditional love, and a peaceful connection with those of like mind and desire, which I found most favorable and liberating. When alone, they afforded me peace within.

Only here did pain and fear appear to disappear. Marijuana and alcohol became the only "medication" I needed, besides the natural endorphine-dopamine release that came from sexual gratification. Essentially, at this particular point in my life, "perfection" and my idea of love relied on my being social amongst my marijuana, alcohol and sexually active teenage peers—or—in isolation with these substances.

"Mind is the architect of our fate. It can make us sick, or cure us."

-Unknown

"The Cure Found": Healing Poison

As time flowed from my Sophomore year into my Junior and Senior years of High School, sexual release, marijuana and alcohol consumption went from being "healing agents" to "poisoning agents", sought after as the daily foci. As a by-product, my hierarchy of priorities became completely reversed (most subtly), as responsibilities became neglected altogether. All relationships began to revolve
around a nexus of sexual gratification; everyone began to look like
either a means to obtain substances, a means to obtain money for
substances, or someone to share my substances with as an investment
for future substances.

My most important relationships were those I maintained with the
females in my environment whom I found most attractive. They were
either [willingly] used or seen as "potentials" for the satisfying
of my sexual desires. They were all ignorantly perceived as objects
of my fantasies and manipulated by the same ego-mentality long-
since cultivated to make sure I got what I wanted out of every other
relationship (which only had meaning in the serving of my own needs
perceived). My relationships with these females were most important
because they best validated the image I portrayed to the world; the
image of attractiveness (sexually speaking), confidence, "got-it-
togetherness" and a manliness I insecurely didn't feel within. In
unknowingly harboring resentment for all women I seen as potential
or desired sexual encounters of validation, it was the perception
I held of my first sexual experience [with Jessica] that made it
justifiably easier for me to detach myself from them [mentally].

Yet, because I felt that women could not be trusted intimately or
controlled properly in relationships, I quickly became somewhat
withdrawn and more comfortable sexually satisfying myself. Being
that I could specifically choose and satisfy my own pornographic-
material interest, control and own said material, I could voyeuristic-
ically choose the exact sexual experience I wanted to be a part of.
As this became a habitual, daily practice, fresh remained the wound
that was my negative perceptions and feelings of mistrustful resentments toward women.

Every porno-movie I watched, as well as every porno-magazine I "read", only validated and nurtured my belief that women were to be objectified and enjoyed as such, as they apparently enjoyed being objectified in a myriad of ways (as pornographically portrayed). This blew my mind in the "best" possible way, because on a daily basis, this whole pornographic domain of existence—a universe all unto itself—completely justified every toxic thought and feeling of anger, sexual aggression, vulgar lust, and possessive disrespect that determined my "healing" sexual release "triggers".

Although I looked forward to, and devoted most of my teenage-time to seeking sexual encounters with girlfriends and the willfully attractive, I fearfully always hid my real thoughts and feelings within, as I essentially used them to fulfill my erotic goals and validate my image. Their joyful and enthusiastic willingness was my main justification. Never once did I really care about their sexual satisfaction, let alone what their sexual release "triggers" were. Caught in my own private fantasy while I was only with them physically, I conveniently attributed their satisfaction to my allowing them the chance to have sex with me: the sexually attractive, charming, funny, "can-have-any-girl-he-wanted", honor-student athlete.

By this stage in my life, the reversal of perceptual control was complete, as far as how I led my life. In other words, instead of my body and physical environment being completely and consciously controlled by my mind (The Mind), I unconsciously fully allowed my
bodily urges and physical environment to dictate my every thought and subsequent action. Intoxication via sexual and illegal substance euphoria became my sole goal. Time spent with those seeking some form of intoxication determined my happiness and social interaction. This "air" of arrogance and my "respiration" therein attested to my unawareness and belief in the insufficiency of Ultimate Reality as I perceived it, and the need for an altered state mind in order to survive in a world of delusion taken for [Ultimate] Reality; the world I believed myself to be a part of.

At the end of my High School year, I was contacted by an anonymous member of a secret society—by letter—and was inspired to purchase some of their knowledge necessary to understanding the nature of their society and aims in order to join. In purchasing two of their three books, the knowledge they contained was so intellectually explosive and contrary to the world as I thought I knew it that I became emotionally overwhelmed, thereby ill-equipped to pursue membership further. Although I believed I would, I opted for being mentally superior to everyone in my environment, although I felt most upset and invalidated when I attempted to explain and share this revolutionary material with those I considered to be my closest friends (as none of them showed any real interest outside of "tripping out" on what I shared of the material during our smoke sessions).

Being "higher" than my peers in all social engagements soon became my ego-fueled mentality and aim, which allowed me the ability to remain socially engaged with a feeling of superiority. Allowing myself to be led and only inspired by the social influence, it was easy
to believe that this [essentially] hedonistic lifestyle was accept-
able, appropriate and harmless. This did not become a major issue
until after high school when reality became "more real" as a graduate.
Essentially, I was only "killing" my body [quicker] and sabotaging all
of my opportunities at building true and lasting relationships and
and success in my world environment.

Legally under the financial care and support of my parents, this
"life" was fairly easy to maintain and manipulate within my parent's
conditions. But once I graduated, their conditions changed, becoming
more conditional. After graduation, being eighteen years old, pressures
to go to college and of finding and keeping a job became all but
bearable; an impossibility due to my cultivated perceptions of lack and
habitual substance abuse. Entering into the realm of [legal] depend-
ence, I was most dependent on sex, alcohol and marijuana, as well as
any associated substance (in no time), avenue and/or relationship of
"pleasure poison" available. Although I had been dependent on my
parents financially, I had been mentally and emotionally detached for
some time (since our church's demise). By eighteen, daily sex, drugs,
and alcohol "cured" me of any and every pain that was perceived to
spring up, was once known or encountered. No "parent", no "female"
desirously despised, no "God" would or could take this from me...

"The past cannot be cured."

-Queen Elizabeth The First
REACHING ADOLESCENCE

PHASE 7: Man Of My Own and Independently Dependent

"Truth is a battle of perceptions. People only see what they are prepared to confront."

-Unknown

"Man Of My Own": Part Of A Team, Turning 18

In football being the sport I was most encouraged in, it became the main source from which I experienced the confidence, joy, dedication and cooperation that Perfect Love is. Besides basketball, football was the sport best suited for my perceived abilities and potential. Football, I believe, was what activated my third chakra energy center, where the foundation of one's self-esteem and willpower is housed. In football being highly competitive, divisive and ingrained as one of the world's top forms of entertainment, this chakra energy center too was essentially used in a restricted, conditional way, as all games ultimately inspire.

When the varsity football team coaching staff at Channel Islands High School called me into a meeting to inform me of the roles they needed me to play my senior season; roles that they believed only I could play in order to give our team the best chance at having a winning season—due to this meeting—my perceived independence began to blossom with purpose. As a team leader, I became one of our team captains. I was responsible for putting in the hard work and dedication necessary to give my team the best chance at success. This became most important in my life, not just for my overall image, but for the establishment of my perceived independence.
The Mirror Experience

Close to, and during the season, females—and especially marijuana and alcohol—took a limo "backseat", as football rode "shotgun" in my life. I also became a blood donor this year, as my team position and new responsibility inspired me to be more selfless and mindful of others. Besides being kind and respectful to everyone outside of my home (especially), I prided myself in being a blood donor; helping someone [unknown] in need that I'd never knowingly meet was deeply satisfying. The sacrificing for something greater than myself, learned from being a Captain on this football team, became my main inspiration.

After our winning season's end, reaching the age of eighteen was most significant, mainly from the perspective of not needing to legally listen to my dad's commands, and him legally understanding this. Although a very long time had passed since I actually did listen to him for the most part, when I turned eighteen, all residual feelings of guilt and fear of punishment that bubbled just beneath the surface of my mind were gone. Perceptually, this was perfection. Nothing I chose to do could any longer really be questioned or combated with any real degree of conviction.

With the football season over, I began to spread my eighteen year old wings by "playing" outside alot more, looooodg after the street lights came on. If I wasn't spending time with my girlfriend of a year and a half (more on our relationship next phase), I was roaming around my neighborhood (Lemonwood), hanging out and partying with my old and new friends that lived there.

When I happened to run into a couple of old friends one day named
Joel and Angel (who were cousins) at a gas station in our neighborhood, I ended up spending a lot of time with them again, being that we used to be very close, playing basketball almost everyday on our street after school (our elementary school years). We happened to be at that gas station for the exact same reason: to get some Swisher Sweets cigars in order to replace the tobacco in them with marijuana. Being that I hadn't seen them in years (as they had long since dropped out of school) and they loved to "get blown" (smoke a lot of marijuana) apparently, I looked forward to, and was excited about spending time and partying with them. That day they had a car, so being that I was on foot, I jumped in and we got caught up...

The boys I once played "happy-go-lucky" competitive basketball with on our street were now [legally] grown men who were a part of our neighborhood's gang—Lemonwood Chiquez—where they were a part of [perceptibly] "running the streets"; the "games" now played being matters of life and death, so it was believed. Because I was considered as a close friend of theirs, even though I was not affiliated with their gang, they briefed me on all their "hood activities", allies, and—most importantly—who they were warring with. They brought me into the home they shared with six other family members as if I were family, introducing me to powder cocaine and real guns. Because they were warring with Colonia Chiquez (who was pretty much warring with every other gang in Oxnard), they gave me a loaded gun to hold when I hung out with them just in case we ran into them.

These "Colonia Boys" were known for driving through our neighborhood most nights trying to catch "Lemonwood Boys" off guard. While
with Joel, Angel and their homies, I felt confident, protected, ready to fight and kill for, and/or die defending them. Together, never did we end up having a run in with any Colonia Boys.

At the other end of the spectrum, the Police and their perceived harassment had to also be considered and prepared for all the time. In being pulled over numerous times as the smell of marijuana lingered in the car I was in or driving—alcohol in my system—I lucked out in only ever getting a ticket for a "rolling stop" at a stop sign. Although the Police remained a constant fear, the ego I thought myself to be took immense pride in "getting over" on them.

In the center of that spectrum, my parents and their unending concerns also remained as a constant, which I consistently ignored and placated with lies, excuses and just being plain absent from home. All in all, legally, I could do everything I'd already been doing, as well as now staying out as late as I wanted. After years of resenting my dad for his decisions regarding our church and my future—not to mention my early socially interactive limitations—I felt that my biggest hindrances and restrictions of life were behind me. I had finally entered into what I believed to be true freedom: I could literally do all I desired at any time; those who made a career of holding me back being forced into retirement.

Independently, this was the "sun" of separation I basked in as I breathed the "air" of arrogance that was my delusional ego. Seen as a guiding light and means of living was a sort of "black light" by which I seen the projection of my environment and my choices therein; the true "light of day" unknown.

"Even should we find another Eden, we would not be fit to enjoy
it perfectly or enjoy it forever."

-Henry Van Dyke

"Independently Dependent": The Adult-Child

Of little suprise, my independence was somehow threatened by The One...the only one that has been my number one threat my entire perceived life. Although legally he became a retired dictator, my dependency on him actually kept him on the job; the occupation of being my highest—and only—authority. In still living in the house I essentially grew up in—still being in high school as I turned eighteen—my living under his roof was the "trump card" my dad had in hand that I failed to see, let alone see him playing. I made it possible for him to use the possibility of me not graduating from high school as a means of controlling me further. (More on this later.)

After an ego-crushing loss in the first round of the playoffs, football season over, gone was the only reason for keeping my grades up and even being in school at this point. The devastation of the loss and my feeling solely responsible for it (as it was the offensive player I was supposed to be covering that scored the touchdown they beat us by) weighed heavily on me. So during the day, I only went to school in order to ditch school at the lunch break with my car driving friends. We'd go park at the beach, drink alcohol, smoke weed and tobacco, and listen to our favorite CD's.

At night, I was out of the house for as long as I could muster, even if it meant just roaming around my neighborhood, drinking and smoking alone. On many occasions, I had to run in stark terror from cars full of [believed to be] Colonia Boys who would jump out, call
me racial slurs, and try to attack me without even bothering to ask me what "hood" I was from. I have almost been cornered and stabbed and shot too many times. Although I always kept a decent knife on me for the protection I so desperately believed I needed, I was running all the time; always being outnumbered and utterly terrified.

In egotistically believing myself to be a man, being terrified made me extremely angry and resentful—even hateful—toward any Mexican gang member that wasn't from Lemonwood. Although there were a few Black gangs in Oxnard, I wouldn't discover them until finally going to jail (as will be revealed why in PHASE 10). I was targeted either because I happened to be identified as being a "Lemonwood Boy" and/or because I was Black (as surmised by their racial slurs of Spanish and English origin). I felt ashamed for feeling that I needed to run; deeply embarrassed by my terror. The only thing that made me feel better temporarily was when I hid my cowardice by lying to my girlfriends and non-affiliated friends. I would tell them that some of these terrifying encounters ended with me fighting them off and getting the upper-hand. In truth, this only deepened my terror and increased my paranoia when I was alone. I had my own gun for a time—a .22 caliber hand gun—keeping it hidden outside of the house. Before long I ended up selling it because I needed the money, opting to just carry pocket knives that were within the legal limit.

Naturally, given my environmental influences and circumstances, I grew to want to harm those who I believed wanted to harm me. Yet deep down, I never truly wanted to harm anyone, and so opted to run from an altercation unless physically/mentally cornered in an intense
circumstance that I perceived to be inescapable. I was only willing to fight for my own perceived life, or that of someone I perceived to be close to me. My life hinged on this belief system. In drinking from the "sun" of separation, the substance that fear was—in all it's illusion—had completely absorbed me by this point. This I fully embodied; deepened mentally via the long-time belief of being my body. My belief in death became optimal here, as I constantly perceived bodily threat to the point of believing that I needed the protection and solace of a gang and/or a weapon wherever I went.

As terror and paranoia were the "rays" of the "sun" of separation, so did I project them onto my environment completely, as the wrong perception "I" was, was consumed by both...down to "my" roots.

When the mid-second semester progress reports surfaced, and my dad found out that my grades were sub-par (not to mention, I had amassed over a month's worth of absences from my Advanced Placement Calculus and Economics classes), we had the inevitable "falling out".

In being one who lived under my dad's roof and dependent on him to live in virtual comfort, he had his "grounds" to strip me of the independence I believed myself to have. Essentially, he had the proverbial right to do so until I graduated, found a job, and left his care financially, really becoming independent. Being that my graduating appeared to be in jeopardy, he played his "final card", and of course, it was met with the utmost rebellion; the biggest ego-attack I could conjure. Naturally, as a caring father, he was justified in his feelings of concern and desiring to help me get my act together, but the whole foundation of our relationship was unstable.
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(to put it mildly), as the "reigns" he attempted to tighten had long-since deteriorated. Only now, they were at the breaking point.

As a so called adult, I attempted to attack him by questioning the one thing that was the basis for all my childhood restrictions: his trust in me. I argued that the deceit I once embodied as a child did not, was not the man that stood before him. So, I told him that he should not attempt to impose further restrictions on me in fear of my not graduating (note: this—of course—was a desperate attempt and a lie I actually believed due to my own fear of punishment). I concluded: I will graduate.

When he chose not to believe me, calling my bluff essentially, I surmised that he still obviously saw me as a child and so still attempted to treat me as one. As a "man" and one dependent, trying to prove the contrary, I had only one option: I had to leave home.

"Independent" with no money and no job, I only had one other place I could go that would satisfy my dependent needs: my best friend Branden and his mother Erma's house. They had a very decent, uncrowded home and [apparent] financial stability due to Erma's job (in which Branden, at eighteen, depended upon in his "independence"). Further—and most important to Branden and I at the time—Mother Duffy (so I called her) afforded Branden even more freedom when I was around due to the trust she had in me. She lovingly took me in, and due to her receptivity and loving trust, I felt comfortable and "at home" for the first time in a very, very long time (so it seemed).

Being that Branden was stabbed a couple of years prior at a graduation party we attended by one of twenty or so Colonia Boys that crashed it—starting a mêlée—Branden's mom felt best when I was
with him. Now when he roamed the streets (at eighteen) until the wee hours of the morning, she was comforted by the idea of me being with her only son.

Although we only wanted to party with females, do drugs and make rap albums, the streets we were in and the close/actual encounters we were subjected to validated the reality of our preferred musical interest and creation, violent movie and video game entertainment, as well as the deep seeded terror, paranoia, blind resentment, and all in all separation established as the world many years prior to our births. This was the cherished culture, image, status, fun and "complete" lifestyle we depended upon. This lifestyle was all we knew to be real and all we were willfully influenced to want to know, given our circle of friends and entertainments.

We shared the same delusions; validating each others interpretation of the world as we saw it...projecting accordingly. My being a man was fearfully "sustained" by what appeared to go on in the streets (secretely and openly); opposite the way my dad lived and the way he attempted to influence my brother and I to live at home.

Initially, I had a very good time living with my best friend. He had a car, we stayed up late (in complete freedom essentially); but I knew I had to focus and establish the will to graduate. Not because I was thinking about my future, but because I was determined to prove my dad wrong, along with his assessment of me. Getting into a good college and preparing for a successful future was the furthest thing from my mind.

Underneath it all, my being away from home was most difficult. My
mom was completely uncomfortable with the whole situation; silently caught between her husband and oldest son yet again, being routine by this point. My younger brother was further ignored by me (when he would spend all his time with me if he could), and my dad of course was very much upset and worried about me. Mother Duffy's financial situation consequently became more strained in adding me as a dependent, although she never let on to this by any means. Also, in living with her and Branden, I only encouraged and influenced more deeply Branden's habits of abuse on all levels; all self-destructive habits we equally agreed upon.

Ego-driven, I successfully graduated only to prove my dad "wrong" and strengthen [perceptibly] the illusion of my being a man that I was so pridefully—and ignorantly—bent on constructing. Branden ended up not graduating, and because I was driven to graduate for all the wrong reasons, seriously helping him graduate and even seriously motivating him to succeed was not part of my [ego] agenda.

So, this was my idea of "independence": I was an eighteen year old "man" heavily dependent on my best friend, his mother—and essentially—my selfish ego in order to have a place to live, food to eat, and money for the attainment of chemical substances in order to survive. Why? All in an attempt to prove my father and his parenting approach wrong, inadequately antiquated, and no longer needed. This was my way of proving that I was completely independent from him and finally deserved to be left alone. The same will-power
of my third chakra energy center is essentially the same nexus of power from which I summoned—albeit unknowingly—the self-esteem to prove to my dad this moot point.

"As human-beings, we chase after fleeting pleasures, like a child licking honey off of a sharp knife, or a person carrying a torch against the wind."

-Heart Of A Buddha (Book)
ADULT RELATIONSHIPS

"PHASE 8: Independent Relationships and Co-operative Dictatorship"

"Whoever undertakes to set himself up as a judge of truth and
knowledge is shipwrecked by the Gods."

- Albert Einstein

"Independent Relationships": The One That Was All

The ideal independent relationship is one that would be perceived
as mutually beneficial to both, or all those involved; essentially,
it would be understood as being interdependent. But in being domi-
nated by an overdeveloped ego and ego-personality fueled by heavy
chemical dependancy, what I could get out of and take from others
[perceived] became my only aim. In believing I was becoming a man
at the end of my high school years due to my responsibilities in
football—in being taken care of by those around me—my main concern
became obtaining sexual security. In other words, I believed I desired
an exclusive, loving relationship with a woman.

The closer I got to Manhood, and the more I perceived my indepen-
dence, the more confident I became when approaching, attracting,
and [physically] satisfying women. Eventually, it got to the point
where sexual partners of my choosing and exact preference were of
fairly "easy pickin's". I was always in a seemingly serious relation-
ship with whom I was sexually attracted to most at the time; one
or two attractive females on the side that were my perceived security,
should my "committed" relationship collapse. This "way of life":
sharpened my ability to control women through [mental and emotional]
manipulation (as with all "others" in general) and "best" prevent
the possibility of any more mental-emotional devastation (believed
to be) caused by anyone again...especially another woman.

As my will-power and self-esteem strengthened from being a leader
on a varsity football team—gaining county-wide popularity
throughout Ventura County, the image of my independence began to
take ideal shape. Deep down though, I wanted more from life; specif-
ically, I wanted to give it a "real" go with a significant other,
and her only. Intrinsically, Who I Thought I Was wanted a female
who's image was more beautiful than most; someone who I could bring
up onto my perceived pedestal and gain her undying appreciation and
love for it. I unknowingly wanted my illusion of true love, being
that I truly believed that I finally had the will and competitive
drive to make it happen.

I met a girl at a local night club called Dimensions (at which was
"high school night"). We met, and then danced. I asked for her phone
number, but she took mine instead (which was a first for me) and
called me a couple of days later. After a couple of dates, I believed
that she was "The One". The heart chakra—being the fourth energy
center of the body—had been fully activated. Nothing would stop me
from having her. I would fight for her, and ended up doing so (the
first and only time I ever competed for a females affection), percep-
tibly taking her away from a boyfriend she had been contemplating
leaving. Given that all of my lower energy centers (from first to
third) were unconsciously restricted and abused, it was no different
with my fourth chakra energy center. As I raised to new "energetic
highs", the distortions and manipulations of these energies became
most self-serving. The perfect love and compassion that this chakra
is was used with no real thought of her (let alone anyone) person,
but my own fulfillment of ego-lust and idea of security. In this
energy center being the one that balances all seven, my exclusive
relationship with this woman—Kayla Beth Pearson—not only reflected
elements of every relationship I've ever had, but would play a huge
role in every relationship to come.

My relationship with her was the main catalyst for the establish-
ment of the "tree trunk" of terror and travesty the base of my "ego-
sapling" would become; the apex of my "roots" of wrong perception;
the apparent stabling force behind all of my perceived "fruits" of
failure ahead.

My most "adult" relationship was with her, which was perceived as
the "height of perfection" for a long while. Our relationship "in
love" exhibited all of the objectifying characteristics that rooted
me in every relationship, with the added perceived benefits of sexual
security and familial acceptance on both sides. Physically (which
was most important to "ego-me"), she was perfect to me. The fact
that she was reluctant to my advances at first, giving me a most rare
challenge: perfect. In gaining her full trust and "undying" love and
affection for only me: perfect. Her being a year and a half younger
than I and easy to manipulate and persuade to do exactly what I
wanted her to...absolutely perfect, so I perceived at the time.

At the height of our relationship, we had gained the love and trust
of each other's family (for the most part) and we were financially
stable. Days spent apart were spent sending each other wistful text
messages and night anticipating phone calls.

Most nights were spent together eating, drinking [alcohol], smoking [tobacco and marijuana], and of course, having our version of "love-making". We completely enjoyed one another; confident in each other because we were basically inseparable. She was my main focus and deepest desire embodied; my everything and "perfect love" at the time; my most intimate and cherished relationship. All things considered, and for all intents and purposes, we believed we were truly in love. Even though our "puppy love" was heavily conditional and energetically doomed to fail from the very beginning—in our blissful ignorance—we both put absolutely everything we perceived ourselves to have into that relationship. As for me, I have never focused so much perceived time and energy into a relationship with a woman.

"So much, so young...I've faced on my own/
All I've, built up...became, my home/
I'm strong, and I'm sure...there's a fire, in us/
Sweet love...so, pure/
I catch, my breath...we're just one beating heart/
And I brace, myself...please don't tear this apart...!/

-Christina Aguilera
(song from movie: Burlesque)

"Co-operative Dictatorship": The Total Weaponization Of Love

All things that brought enjoyment to my life were all things I perceived as outside of myself; things I unknowingly used as veils to cover up Who I Am—and even closer to the surface—who I
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Believed Myself To Be and how I really felt about that. Shown the full spectrum of emotions by my environment early on helped me to become very sensitive to them—and reflectively—lack of them. With God as my family's perceived foundation, I learned at a young age elements of what it means to be compassionate, kind, and sympathetic. Yet, my first sexual-relationship "failure", prior community church "collapse", God's seeming disappearance/non-existence, and the perceived deception and aloofness of those who "loved" me led to me using compassion, kindness and sympathy as a means for deceiving; compassion, kindness and sympathy used as veils that attempted to cover my selfishness (ultimately they were used for ego-justifying sex, alcohol and drug abuse). In the development of my blossoming ego-mind, trust in anyone had long since been outside the realm of perceptive possibility. In my unconscious "reasoning", I tried to make sure that I could not be emotionally and/or intellectually deceived again by anyone. How? By unconsciously going on the offensive and emotionally/intellectually attempting to deceive everyone I became any degree of close to, or, had "built" a relationship with.

In my later teens, I felt that living for myself by my own trust in myself was the emotionally and mentally safest way to live. It was felt and believed to be much safer than the "hell" and "death" of being the intellectual slave and/or emotional handicap of school, strangers, some "God" or those who loved me conditionally. Consequently, Who I Thought I Was became both of those things of my own volition. Besides the showing of physical love and affection via
the customary kisses and hugs reserved for certain loved ones, attempted intellectual enslavement and emotional crippling were mechanical reactions projected onto those in my vacinity. My physical closeness, temporarily and affectionately, was directly proportionate to these [ego] projections in intensity and perceived necessity.

Consequently, Kayla Beth—the one person I was most intimate with—got the "best/worst" of my ego-influence. Essentially, who she believed herself to be chose this, yet given the depth of our unconsciousness and ego-developmental states at the time, we were smothered by each other's delusional influences. She therefore—as I—in the perceived reality we shared, really had no conscious choice in the matter. Given my complete environmental influence up until our relationship, I delusionally "learned" how to weaponize love. After believing I was injured by the many different "love weapons" of others perceived, inadvertently, I expertly began to invent my own. She was caught in my best "love trap"; she was my best "catch", and most prized possession.

Because no one was recognized as intrinsically a part of me, I innately saw everyone as an idol; deities that took care of my perceived needs when I wanted them to. If they didn't, they were strongly perceived to be pillars of blasphemy. Their physical possession was a necessity (either sexually or dictated movement); their physical absence and/or disobedience when I needed them being a soul-crushing nightmare. When Kayla's mother got married, moved to Virginia, and forced Kayla to move there with her at the end of her Junior year (my Senior year) of high school...my deepest,
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darkest nightmare had materialized. We both tried everything in
our known power to keep her in California...to no avail.

Our country-wide, physical separation greatly diminished my ability
to confidently influence her the way I perceived that I needed to;
vastly slowing the momentum of my impossible will. This incredibly
threatened the apparent integrity of the "vice grip" my ego spent
so much time and effort constructing; that of which seemed to keep
her intensely bound to me mentally and dependant on me emotionally.
Because my physically possessing her gave my life meaning, the
semblance of mental focus and emotional control I believed myself
to have over myself greatly diminished. Further, my favorite "trophy"
and most prized possession...my most deified idol was literally
being taken from me, notably by the only one who could do so; the
one who probably best knew exactly what was going on, and what it
was leading to...

Kayla's mom (who was around Kayla's age of 16 when she gave birth
to her), had been in a most similar "serious" relationship with
Kayla's father. Kayla's growing pre-occupation and infatuation with
me and our relationship was more than likely all too familiar; the
negative effects and unhealthy obsession well recognized. In the
knowledge of our young ages and increasing closeness, her pregnancy
was ever-looming and probably seen as inevitable. Although her mom
kept her on birth control, we did have a couple of pregnancy scares
her Junior/ my Senior year. My closeness with Kayla's father as
well as her grandparents was also most likely a factor in her mom's
decision to keep Kayla with her until at least she finished high
school...and final her decision was.

We both maintained happiness until the day came when her dad and I drove her to the airport...the hardest physical separation of my life experience at the time (beside Pacificside). After a long, virtually silent ride from LAX back to Oxnard, I went home and straight to bed, completely distraught. My closest friend; my partner in crime (conditioned love being "The Crime"); my perceived "other half"...had been taken across the country to the East Coast, away from me.

Due to her resilience to stay, the obvious pain she was experiencing due to the prospect of our separation (physically speaking), and her willingness to keep our relationship intact—regardless—she remained my "number one". I remained sexually satiated the same way I predominately did before our relationship; only with more porn, less "other" females—but ideally—I cherished the "sexy" phone conversations we shared. Alcohol and marijuana consumption increased as well (ever-available), and I began to take doctor prescribed Valium for depression.

Ultimately, the effect of her physical absence was comparable in perceived loss to God's perceived abandonment when Pacificside was taken from my life, being that she essentially took God's place. Naturally, my belief in separation dramatically became stronger as I became more withdrawn from my home environment, gravitating more towards the street and party scene. I had spent so much perceived time and energy believing to have created the perfect mate and relationship with one I truly believed would never leave me, literally
staying by my side at all cost. What stung the most is the fact that I never perceived the possibility that she would, or ever could be taken from me for any substantial time whatsoever. Innately, I became more angry, depressed, deviously hateful, and insecurely more womanizing with my view of the world. All in all, I became more isolated and withdrawn.

Of course—on the surface—I maintained an acceptable appearance and attitude by most standards, as I geared up to play college football for Ventura College. It wasn't until I attempted to play did I realize the true effect Kayla's absence had on me. With my focus being away from football the previous three months, increased partying to drown my sorrow led to me being out of shape and mentally unprepared for training camp. In being not even half-close to my best, the talent around me was immensely discouraging; little league baseball all over again. I allowed Kayla's absence to completely sap my will-power and self-esteem, which consequently led to my retirement from football.

Even though our relationship was founded upon the grounds of objectification, manipulation and control, Kayla was still my number one confidant and supporter, so her acceptance and presence in my life was all that mattered. Before she left, I was able to get us cell phones under the same plan so we could ideally keep in touch daily while she was in Virginia.

Due to my not playing football anymore, I was prompted by my parents to get a job. This led to the start of my career in sales and my "job hopping". The sales jobs I had were always easy, being that I had been personable and great with people my whole
life (especially outside of my home). But, the confines of "work
life" quickly proved to be unappealing and immeasureably unsatis-
  fying. Getting jobs was always easy, but staying interested and
keeping jobs never happened.

Kayla's physical absence from my life greatly increase my perceived
insecurities and feelings of inadequacy, especially when the inevit-
able interest of guys roughly three-thousand miles away took form.
Before, I always knew, dictated, and was next to all of her movements.
Now, I was in a most disadvantaged position, being that I was forced
to trust that she was where she said she was, with who she said she
was with. Of course I was extremely unhappy about this; my irritation
easily perceived and absorbed by Kayla. When my lack of funds in
between jobs led to our phones being turned off, it also led to her
consequent disapproval, anger—and in my paranoid mind—her gravit-
atation toward other guys; the ones who constantly persued her...just
as I did. This proved later to be the beginning of our end.

Because of my self-taught untrustworthiness and lack of security
therein, this projected onto Kayla three-thousand miles away—via
my fearful expressions—making our relationship extremely difficult
to maintain, leading to our first break-ups. We always eventually
reconvened, and when the time came for her graduation, we solidified
the understanding with our families of her moving back to California,
going to Ventura College with me while we both worked, and her
living with her grandparents.

Confident and excited about this, I attempted to get myself to-
gether the best I could. I got a job working as a car salesman at
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a company called, DriveTime in Oxnard (my best monetary gain as far as my job career went), taking time off from school and getting ready for her return. I flew cross-country for her graduation (my first time on a plane) as did her aunt and dad. We spent five days together, "falling in love" all over again. Although we were at first back to our old selves, going to the same college when she returned, my strengthened drug and alcohol abuse and inability to keep a job led to her inevitable disdain and increased communication with—and dishonesty about spending time with—other guys (in which I found out the hard way about eventually). Although I was in denial, this was a clear sign that I could not—and did not—adequately support us or satisfy her, but she was apparently afraid to tell me and break-up with me for good. As soon as my suspicions became a doubtless reality, I began to seriously contemplate our severance for good, for the first time.

Our "break-ups" became longer and longer, until it was realized by Who I Thought I Was was that I was done with her; unable to realize the fact that I had "lost" her—and more so—never really "had" her in the first place, long before I believed I was "done" with her. As she apparently didn't have drug dependency issues, I noticed how she did indeed succeed without me—while I on the other hand—mentally and emotionally deteriorated without her, while being alcohol and drug dependant. When I found out for the last time about her being dishonest about spending time with a guy she before denied, I "put the nail" in our relational coffin by informing her that I slept with her best friend while she was in Virginia. This
phone conversation happened to be the last time we would speak. When I understood myself to have lost her for good, my disdain for life, deepened resentment for women, and my perceived life's state were all abysmally at the point of no return, as was my heart's conviction. I had perceptibly given my all to this relationship for almost three years; feelings of slow annihilation complimenting the quick devastation of it's realized end. Given my outlook moving forward, I aimlessly had nothing of a heart left.

As I felt my soul descend into oblivion, my ego began to "rise" and expand higher and wider as it morphed from a "sapling" into an ego-sturdy "tree trunk" of terror and travesty, deep and wrongly rooted in the world's foundational "dirt" of deception with all the negative nourishments it could dangerously desire...

"You used to captivate me by your resonating light/
Now I'm bound by the life you left behind.../
Your face it haunts...my once pleasant dreams/
Your voice it chased away...all the sanity in me.../

I- tried-so-hard-to-tell-myself that you're gone/
But though, you're-still-with me, I've-been-alone-all-along...!/

~Evanesence
(song: "All Of Me")
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MOST SIGNIFICANT OTHER

PHASE 9: "Pesky" Necessity and Life Sacrificed

"Nothing makes us so lonely as our secrets."

-Paul Tournler

"Pesky" Necessity: The Need To Be Troublesome

After Kayla and I apparently separated permanently—along with our ties to each others families—I had to rediscover the will to just get out of bed and do something...anything, day to day. Most days I did not, for a long while. I had made her the foundation of Who I Believed Myself To Be; she became the "truth" by which I defined myself by. Without her, I was subconsciously convinced that my life had no meaning; something that I refused to consciously recognize, let alone accept. Desperately, I sought to submerge myself in even more porn (which evolved in preferred vulgarities and aggressive content), alcohol and drugs. These became my only daytime motivations as I hustled in the streets at night, partied, and lived off of my parents and others perceived.

Beyond chemically abusing the usual, I began to also abuse my prescribed Valium as I began to recreationally smoke Crystal Meth. Taking whatever pills I heard were good also began: Ecstasy, Vicodin, etc. These pills greatly enhanced my alcohol, nicotine, and marijuana "highs", as well as my sexual experiences. I believed my sexual isolation to be necessary—and needed only—as far as intimacy with anyone was concerned. In the depth of my unconscious being, I felt severely damaged, angry and betrayed by Kayla (who embodied everyone I ever trusted) but consciously denied these feelings. My association
with women outside of porn and my family was absolutely minimal
at this point.

When my friend at the time—Charles Burke—became the roommate
of someone who was a cancer patient (or fighter, rather), I ended
up gaining access to free Morphine pills and other very strong pain
killers. Being that he used Heroin for his pain instead, he had
amassed thousands of these pills, which he mostly sold. But being
that I was his roommate's friend, he gave them to me for free. They
quickly became my favorite drugs to take, given their potency.
They literally numbed my entire body and mind when I took them.
Although I did not contemplate suicide (consciously anyway), had
Charles not moved out after a couple of months, I might've ended
up eventually overdosing, coming close to doing so twice already.
Yet during my growing addiction to them, the euphoric numbness was
wonderfully preferred to anything else.

In no longer having sustained access to those pills, it was a bit
of a wake up call, especially after another near overdose. I desper-
ately needed to find meaning and self-expression in something...
anything besides the usual porn, drugs and alcohol. I consciously
"knew" I was killing myself, but I was in way too deep—and on some
level—believed I deserved it. As music had always been around to
reflect and validate my mood, it was this and returning back to
playing the game of basketball that activated my fifth chakra energy
center (the one that governs truth and self-expression). The ashes
of a heart I had left became burning embers when I began to play
street basketball and write expressive rap verses. My friends (Theo
and Charles), my cousin Kevin and I played "pick up" basketball
games everywhere we could (gyms, parks, workout facilities, etc.),
as I also wrote and shared expressive verses with them that reflected
a pseudo-confident image I wanted to believe in. I received many
praises for my blacktop basketball abilities and verses. I began to
feel a freedom of self-expression I haven't felt since playing with
Damon at Rose Ave.; a truth non-existent in every job I had; every
class I took.

Being that my circle of friends at this time also engaged in the
party scene, my days revolved around them and engaging in basketball
and Hip Hop activities. As I could hardly work (given my condition),
money came largely from stealing, pawning, and selling anything I
could get my hands on that was considered of value; especially the
property of those who did not give me money, drugs, or alcohol freely
(including family and people I didn't like but did drugs with). As
with the other previously mentioned energy centers—down to the
first—competitive basketball and ego-inflating rap verses were
definitely a conditioned misuse of the fifth chakra energy, and
therefore, greatly limiting. They only helped to reestablish the
creativity, heart, and will-power to get my life back on track for
a short while.

Autumn and Winter of 2006, I got a part time job working at the
Timberland Outlet store in Camarillo during the holiday season. I
also got a weekend job working for a company called, Ace Awning. I
also enrolled into Phoenix University Online, which was fairly new
at the time, as far as I knew. Most significantly (to me then), I
gained the confidence to re-enter the dating scene, when I met a
kind-hearted, fun, beautiful young woman around my age named Jovanna.
She was a family oriented woman with a good job who also loved to have a good time—but most important to me—she was very much interested in me.

During this time (between August and December of 2006), basketball, composing rap verses, new drugs, and new relationships helped to temporarily suppress and further repress all previous thoughts of separation, lack, depressed anger, and feelings of resentment. Although these things remained deeply buried and somewhat close to the surface (within), I was no longer paralyzed by my past failures—most notably—the dissolution of Kayla and I's near-three year relationship. Of course, my "healing" experiences were insufficient and ultimately short-lived, but during this time, I felt that my days had meaning again, purpose and new, growing opportunities.

Things were going "too good" in fact. I unconsciously continued to "look for" and make trouble for myself. I either found a way to perceive negativity in those around me, or I'd project onto my environment negative situations and outcomes that resulted in avoiding new school and work responsibilities (just like old times). Excessive porn, drinking, smoking, "pill popping" and hanging out with those who treasured this life style trumped priorities daily and/or gave me an excuse to avoid them altogether, as had been the norm for some years by this point.

It was around this time that the "tree" of terror and travesty I apparently became began to sprout really thick "branches" of blame that would "stretch out" and purposely project torment onto those in my sphere [perceived to do me wrong] from the shadows. For example:
my marijuana connection wasn't taking care of me the way I thought he should? An associate of mine and I robbed his house—breaking in in broad daylight—when we knew he wasn't home, taking his whole marijuana supply. People I'd party with that rubbed me the wrong way that I was jealous and envious of? I'd steal their wallets and money from their purses; vandalize their property, etc., all from the shadows.

I'd watch and secretly feel satisfaction, selfish pride, and ego-joy at watching them suffer; them never knowing that it was me or why whatever happened to them happened. Given the perception I had of myself, I took great pleasure in punishing those I blamed, as well as their confusion, anger, hurt, and whatever else they chose to negatively experience because of it.

I truly believed that they deserved it, as I became committed to holding others to the same standards of those who caused perceived suffering my whole life (family, friends and girlfriends alike). Instead of continuing to be the victim of "others", I vengefully decided to make victims of all who I believed crossed me the wrong way. This made me feel powerful and in control. Also, because this was done in darkness and secret, I believed I was more clever and superior to those around me. Although in truth, the projections of these fearful delusions had no Reality (which can only extend Love), the belief of "others" who perceived that they were indeed "robbed" or "done wrong", "vandalized", and/or "hurt" in any way merely validated my Dream Within The Dream of Reality to be Truth, given my life experience at the time. So I believed it to be, as this has
(or had rather) been my "reality" my whole life—only now—"I" was the "authority" in control dishing out the punishments.

I could not just focus and excel in my new relationship, new school and job opportunities. This was a mental-emotional impossibility given my emotional immaturity and mental instability. My mounting substance abuse, escalating sexual abuse, inability to recognize (let alone accept) my confused perceptions and unresolved feelings—all manifested through my every connection and action. I was completely oblivious to my inevitable [ego] self-destruction; unable to realize that everyone I was "hell-bent" on torturing in perceived punishment was Myself essentially. How else could one find "joy" and "justice" in the perceived misfortune of "others" unless they're seen as separate and deserving of adverse treatment? Naturally—albeit unknowingly—karma would eventually make its presence felt...

At this time, I had been spending a lot of time at my aunt Elaine's apartment in Ventura where I was involved in a lot of petty theft and selling "rock" cocaine with my friends who lived near her. As we were on Ventura Avenue (simply referred to as The Avenue), my best-friend Pate and I were active in the "crime scene" that was The Avenue, arguably the worst part of the city of Ventura. To make a long story short, I was jumped (i.e. surprised by a physical attack) by a group of Avenue gang members I had originally trusted; forced to run away from the scene in terror after fighting through about ten of them once I was able to get off of the ground. I had to leave my car behind.

They ended up slashing my tires, and my parents had to tow it back
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to our house in Oxnard for me. It was my first time getting in a physical altercation since fighting—and getting the best of—a drunk White Supremacist (three years prior) who racially targeted and threatened to kill me at another Ventura location. It was the first time I was on the perceived losing end of a physical altercation since getting bullied in fourth grade (remember that?). This time, not only was I caught completely off-guard, but I was at a perceptibly terrifying disadvantage. I would now say that I was minimally physically injured and—in my mind at the time—vastly mentally injured, due to the cowardice, trickery, and savage betrayal of trust that I believed could've cost me my life.

As I "lovingly" only gave them free drugs and great deals with drugs and other things, their perceived attack on Who I Believed Myself To Be was seen as fully unprovoked, unwarranted, and completely unjustified in my mind. How could I possibly let them get away with this? Yet, how could I alone punish this entire gang? That night, not only did I vow to put a bullet in each and every one of them for putting their hands on me, but I decided to not let another person live who ever even tried to get over on me in any way again. This was when I decisively became a murderer in my mind. As a self-saboteur, "peskyness" was not only brought into my life habitually, but apparently, necessarily...

"It is the weak who are cruel. Gentleness can only be expected from the strong."

-Leo Buscaglia

"...a slight twinge of annoyance is nothing but a veil drawn over intense fury."

-ACIM (Workbook Lesson #21)
"Life Sacrificed": Pesky Personified

The day I met Ordie "Pesky" Jaloma (nicknamed "P.J.") was the day both of our lives changed. It was late January, 2007. I left home in the late morning with the intention of going to the Human Resource Center by bus, which was roughly three miles from my house. I recall walking out of my front door feeling a flash of extreme anger as I walked past my car, sitting on four flat tires in the driveway. Not only did I have to replace the tires with money I perceived myself to not really have, but I was restricted from driving it (by my parents), given what happened on The Avenue a few weeks prior.

Being that the car was registered in my parent's name and they had to pay my towing expenses—although they gave me the car—they decided that I couldn't drive it again until I bought insurance for it. Also, because my financial aid for school hadn't been cleared yet, I had to go to the Human Resource Center to begin my online classes, being that I didn't yet have a laptop computer.

Before going to the bus stop, I stopped by the nearby liquor store to get breakfast. Coming out, I had already decided against going to the Resource Center; deciding to go to the neighborhood park to enjoy the day and smoke instead. In my usual priority procrastination, I "reasoned" that I'd do the school work later. As I saw the bus I would've been getting on stop at the street corner (being that the liquor store I was coming out of was at the corner of a shopping center), I could see a beautiful woman looking at me intently. In the instant attraction I felt, I suddenly really wanted to be on that bus. As it began to take off, I felt compelled to sprint the quarter
mile to the next stop, so I did. I did so, not just in hopes of catching that bus...but her.

I didn't make it, but she ended up getting off at that exact same stop, and started walking toward an "out of breath" me. She asked me if she had gotten off at the correct stop, given where she was headed. I informed her that she hadn't, but volunteered to walk her to her destination. We then shared our names and began walking.

On the walk, we talked and ended up stopping at my neighborhood park (in Lemonwood) and smoked the marijuana we both had individually, getting to know one another for about an hour and a half. As we talked about what we were willing to share about each others lives (mainly our current relationship issues), I was struck by a sort of beautiful eeriness I perceived her to have that was then indescribable. I never seen anything like it, and I was ominously intrigued. Upon reflection, I can clearly see how she would just stare off into the distance in silence, with a wistful look of despair on her face. She would do this mid-sentence—snap out of it—and continue.

Before going to the half-way house she was staying at, we took a bus to Wallgreens, where I bought us both some cosmetic items. From there we walked the rest of the way, where I spent the rest of the whole day with her. I stayed until an hour or so after nightfall, but during those eight hours we spent together (give or take an hour), we got to know alot about the people we believed ourselves to be; about the individuals we separately chose to portray, and what was perceived to be going on in our lives. All in all, we flirted around, and intimately enjoyed one another's company. Given that she had
just ended a relationship with someone she had been with for a long while, of course, "I" could only understand that to be an [ego]-opportunity to substitute her as my "number one" over Jovanna, whom I had been with for three months, yet less intimate with.

The next day, she called me pretty early in the morning (by my standards then), wanting to hang out again. Being that my friend Tasha was supplying me with marijuana at that time, I invited her to hang out with P.J. and I and smoke a little bit, being that I needed more anyway. After that I went home, and told P.J. I'd be back later that day if she wanted me to. Before going back to her house later that day with another friend of mine named Chris for another "smoke session", I was called and informed by my boss at Ace Awning that my services were no longer needed. Even though this was all that was said, I guiltily felt that they knew I'd been falsifying my time cards. Most of the time, I would log myself as being at work during times I obviously wasn't there, when checked upon. It would have been fairly easy to get away with it every "now-and-then" given the nature of the particular job I had—but of course—I attempted to deceptively take advantage and fully abuse the trust they had in me.

In light of the "self" I was true to, and the way I expressed that "self" through loyal drug and alcohol abuse, this only ("this" being my getting fired) made me extremely upset. Being that my job at the Timberland Outlet had ended after Black Friday, I had now lost my only source of income (so I believed). I perceived that I could no longer comfortably buy the substances and other perceived necessities I strongly believed I needed, so the idea of my being "let go" was
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taken all too personally. I felt it as yet another betrayal via re-
jection from another source I strongly depended upon—namely—the
only source I allowed myself to depend upon (besides living at home
with my parents rent free). In my mind, this was yet another—and
the biggest—sign pointing toward my inadequacy and inability to take
command of my own life. I quickly began to perceive my whole minuscule
version of the world through the haze of this most recent rejection,
so getting as "high" as possible became my only goal for the rest of
the day. I was hurting badly; angered by the pain I was experiencing,
so I desired nothing more than to just numb the pain that were my
feelings of hopelessness.

Now that I had lost my job, I had very little to financially survive
on—not to mention—my weed supply was already almost out. Due to
this, shortly after Chris and I showed up at P.J.'s place, I at first
became slightly annoyed by P.J.'s apparent willingness to smoke with
us, but her apparent unwillingness to "pitch in" in some way. I began
to feel that she could at least be more hospitable to her guests. I
began to see it as very rude that she was eating and drinking in
front of her guests without as much as offering a glass of water to
the very ones supplying her "high". Given what we shared in intimacy
the day before, and the money I readily spent on her, I increasingly
began to feel used and taken advantage of. Unknowingly, the blame I
began to mentally project onto P.J. came from the guilt and shame I
alone felt, being that I unconsciously tried to possess her and control
her through spending money on her, being intimate with her, and giving
her free drugs.
Being that I perceived her behavior to be counter that of what I believed it should've been, I thought of her as being most devious and disrespectful. With great difficulty, I put forth my best effort to "let it go", because the thoughts running through my head were absolutely ruining the "high" I perceived I so desperately needed. Just beneath my skin though, I slowly began to simmer.

As a couple of hours passed, my anger and resentment began to quietly boil. My weed supply was practically gone, and P.J. still refused to conform to my idea of hospitality. Given the fact that Chris had left by this time and I had been her sole guest for more than an hour, I became silently infuriated as she refused to at least show me—alone—any form of the hospitality I believed Chris and I deserved. I became thoroughly convinced that she was "obviously" using me and my friends, so I began to think of some way to "appropriately" punish her. Given the last couple of years, months, days, and hours I had perceived to experience—in my mind—there was no way I could allow anyone else, especially another female, to take my kindness for weakness and get away with it. I egotistically convinced myself that she thought she was getting away with taking advantage of me.

As I sat in silence for what felt to be a very long while (as she played and sang along to a Cypress Hill CD), my anger escalated as resentment bubbled; boiling until I had the single thought that I should kill her for the blatant disrespect I perceived her to have. From "I should" to "I could"...From "I could" to "I would", became my thought processing. I "reasoned" that this and only this would "justly" teach her a lesson. So my ego strove to convince my heart,
but how?...

I had originally called my friend Charles to pick me up—who did come by to do so—but I was, by the time he got there, possessed by an insidious idea that had morphed into a mission of madness. I invited him to smoke the last of the weed I had left and hang out a while for making the trip, but he declined, and left as quickly as he had come. After about another hour of internal fuming; judging her every word, move, drink and bite of food—of course—I acted as if nothing in the whole wide world bothered me. When I could take it no more, I asked her to just walk me half way home. At first she declined, but when I told her that we could smoke the rest of the weed I had at the half-way point, she changed her mind, which only validated to my ego that she was—"indeed"—using me. Consequently, this justified what I had decided in my delusioned heart to do about this.

The "lack of love" blame projected onto my perception of P.J. by Who I Believed Myself To Be was the apex of my total feelings and beliefs in being manipulated, punished, used, and rejected. My decision to attempt to end her life by way of physical destruction was the "conscious" expression of a delusionally warped, deeply rooted "tree" of terror and travesty projecting it's perceived thickest "branch" of blame; all of which starting from a tiny ego "seed" long-since cultivated within the "dirt" of deception that makes up the "foundation" of fear that is the world's belief in separation (i.e. The World's Dream). In this "world" of illusions and delusional acts where projections appear to have substance and be real extensions, given my perceived experience and consequent belief-system, I decided to finally
"extend" the perceived worst of them all...

That whole day after that phone call from my boss, I couldn't smother the pain I felt as I constantly tried to avoid thinking about the ramifications surrounding losing my job: my parent's disappointment, the (perceived) endless job-hunting, the having to "hustle" just to get the basic things I perceived myself to need—while taking online classes...on top of everything I had already subconsciously buried my whole life prior, I was brought to an expressive "tipping point" when I believed that P.J. was in fact using and manipulating me. Being that I had given her my perceived all in the short time I knew her (including my physical affections), the deep pain and confusion I allowed her to stir up and vulgarly activate easily transcended the short time we spent together. In retrospect, the lack of time invested in our relationship had to have made the decision to sever it (in this "justified" fashion), easier. In punishing her, she unknowingly represented all the times, and all those who I believed used me and manipulated me against my will, secretly and overtly; all those who I perceived as betrayers of my trust. In the delusion of my premeditated decision, she unknowingly embodied them all. But as we got closer to the half-way point, I was inwardly conflicted and having second thoughts...

As we got to the edge of the field where we would "smoke" and say "goodbye" (the halfway point), because it was very dark, she put her righthand on my left-shoulder and allowed me to lead her into the depth of that darkness that was that field. This small sign of affectionate trust gave me a ray of saddened hope. I started to believe
that maybe she wasn't manipulating or using me; maybe I didn't have to stick to my ironclad delusional decision. Deep in my heart I felt this hope, because although my ego had me convinced of her deception and need for punishment, she had never displayed outright rejection. In other words, she had never verbally or physically rejected me. Because our physical intimacies were initiated by her, my heart did not know the sting and finality of her expressed denial of me. Without this, I simply couldn't have the heart to go beyond the perceived "point of no return"—"killing" someone—when I had not even gone so far as even instigate a fist fight with anyone since I vowed to never be a bully again (after my fourth grade bullying stint, remember?). So at the perceived "moment of truth", when we're standing there and she's waiting to smoke, I quickly thought of a way to test her loyalty that would "prove" that she did value me and was not using me. "After all," I wanted to believe, "she could've just been a really bad hostess...".

I simply asked her to kiss me. Being that it was the one and only thing I had ever asked her to do, and given the physical affections we shared per her initiation, I didn't believe this to be an outrageous or inappropriate request by any means. It was not even asked in a flirtatious, vulgar, or sexually aggressive way. It was a simple test that would tell Who I Believed Myself To Be whether or not she truly valued and cared about me (through the denial or fulfillment of my request). In this twisted way, "she" would be responsible for what "I" did; "her" decision would determine and be responsible for whatever happened to her.
When she did indeed—and shockingly—deny me, I allowed all of my feelings of inadequacy and pain to erupt; attempting a long-believed in, never before used method of filling up the deep void within that made me feel sub-human for too long. I allowed her response to turn my distorted confusion into delusional certainty; my personal pain into a punishment of death for a blasphemous idol (the object I perceived her to be). Before the "letting go" of the apparently intense projection of anger I allowed her response to trigger, the last words I calmly said to her was, "I'm sorry I have to do this..."

The explosively liberating release I felt was completely foreign and new, being that I never offensively assaulted anyone with murderous intent before. Although women had played a major role in the resentment and lack of self-control I unwittingly had chosen to feel for years, I had never laid a violent hand on one, nor on anyone under anything close to the extreme mental-emotional condition I was possessed by and experiencing as reality for the first time in my life. In this delusional display of perceived power, I was unconsciously naive and ignorantly powerless. All of her perceived physical injuries and the intimacy of the apparent weapons used—even the location of attack—reflected my delusional rage completely.

I was only in control of the apparent assault not escalating sexually. Although my perceived control and believed dominance over her was sexually arousing and enticing to an extent (given my sexual conditioning), I "clearly" understood that sex wasn't what I wanted. This was all about the perceived power of deserved punishment, and the "justice" I believed I selfishly and delusionally deserved. This
"conscious" expression was naively about masking the avenged release of two decades of being manipulated and punished by those within my environment, not sexual gratification. Sexual arousal was swallowed up by the fury of what I believed was caused by her audacity to even think she could get away with using me for even a second. Of course, in what appears to be hindsight, it is recognized that she couldn't have possibly done anything "wrong", whether she had manipulative intent or not. She was not obligated to give or offer me or anyone else anything, just as I was not obligated to perceive and react to her the way I did (or at all, for that matter). Given our perceived mental-emotional conditions and belief-systems at that particular place in time perceived, those were the choices we believed were best to make.

In her exercising her free-will to not answer my apparently ominous and nonchalant, testy "call for love" the way I felt she should've, I wrongly perceived her in my intense fury, just as I had done us both—and everyone else—all along. Consequently, I judged her to be the symbol and cause of what essentially was my perceived failure in life, given the person I Believed Myself To Be. I truly believed that destroying her physically would prove that I could not be manipulated, would not be used, and that "I AM" in control of my life. All in all, my "justified" attack wasn't merely about how I perceived her, but my relationship with the world in general. Given this perception, I simply attempted to meet my own perceived need for love and respect in a most—apparently—tragic way.

As a result, Who and What I Believed Myself To Be had zero regard
for Ordie "Pesky" Jaloma; the loving human-being who had a "separate" life of her own, full of people who loved her dearly and cared for her. "I" had not one regard for the truly loving person I was at my depth; whom had a "separate" life full of people who loved and cared for him.Further, in P.J.'s apparent misguided trust and my feeble attempt to destroy an illusion of my own making, our decision to be alone in the darkness and delusion we were unconsciously in was made without the conscious understanding (let alone regard for) the simple fact that we were essentially One Self in that life—no separation—full of people who loved us both dearly and cared for us (and still do).

The only "separation" was my own perception from Ultimate Reality, as I was stranded at the pinnacle of my own delusional belief-system of separation and it's lack, pain, inadequacy, rejection and—all in all—fear. As every detail of what manifested evidenced, P.J. became the catalyst of my self-expression; a "self" who—in truth—was teetering between a severely damaged heart and it's deeply delusional mind.

"Craziness is like a beachball under water. You can only hold it down for so long before it pops up." —Victor Marx

"Hurt people hurt people." —James Robinson

"Verily, it is not the eyes that grow blind, but it is the hearts within the breasts that grow blind." —Quran 22:46
PRISON OF MY OWN

PHASE 10: The Pinhole Of Truth and The Guilt Of The Innocent

"The Pinhole Of Truth": Solitarily Confined

After exhausting the expression of my delusion (as projected onto P.J. perceived), I believed that I would "get away" with what I perceived myself to have done to her. I painstakingly "made sure" that no physical evidence linked me to her, even going as far as arranging her clothing to make it appear that she had been raped, precisely because she hadn't been. Throwing off possible and potential investigators as to what apparently happened became a priority, just in case her body was found.

In light of where her body was isolated—no one but me knowing where it was—I felt that it wouldn't be discovered for months at least. This ego of mine also believed that if her body was discovered, there was no way it could be traced to me at all. But deep down, I fundamentally knew that even Who I Believed Her To Be didn't deserve to be left out there like that, even if she did apparently reject Who I Believed Myself To Be. Although I frightened myself—believing my reaction to literally be overkill—there was no possible way I could take any responsibility for what apparently happened to her, besides (I ego-reasoned), she shouldn't have thought she could get over on me. But as the "high" of my perceived expression of power wore off, I—in my paranoia—concluded that I could not leave her body out there like that. She deserved a funeral in the least (so I figured in my paranoia). So I went to the Police about "discovering" her body. Although I had grown to hate, avoid, and lie to all perceived
authority figures by that point, the iota of compassion I displayed in an ignorant attempt to hide my fear of being caught and perceived as guilty proved to be the beginning of the undoing of Who I Believed Myself To Be.

Naively yet egotistically, I desperately needed the attention, but was severely unprepared and unaware of how to handle the fallout. When a passerby (a ways distant at first) ran to get a phone to "help" me call 911, attempting to guiltily fix the condition of P.J. 's body's clothes with "respect" to who may arrive was my next incriminating mistake. Of course, my ego couldn't be satisfied with just calling 911 and just disappearing as the mysterious "good samaritan" that discovered her body. In fear and paranoia, I had to be a part of it and "make sure" I was in no way blamed for being responsible for any of what appeared to occur. On ego-impulse (during my first round of Police questioning), I gave them a fantasy of what "I" believed really occurred by which they could "rationally" understand my possible connection to Ordie; giving them no logical reason to consider me as a suspect (so I first believed).

After I was released from questioning—believing that my manipulation worked—perceived guilt-shame and paranoid regret began to overwhelm me. Terror in regard to who they may question that was with us and/or saw us together, as well as what they may discover forensically (that wasn't explained away in my original story), caused me to experience a panic and desperation that was mental-emotionally unbearable. I needed to talk to them again...
And again, and again. All in all, I opened myself up to interrogation from Investigators about four times; each time changing my story in an attempt to explain away anything that could possibly tie me to any responsibility, given what was widely perceived to have happened to P.J. During these pitifully panicked and [projected] detail substitutions, I attempted to place blame on the one I feared most; the only one I believed would seek me out and retaliate for what happened to P.J. So I implicated her ex-boyfriend [Juan Carlos] who was still trying to get back with her at the time. In seeing a picture of him before, and in his being no stranger to the legal system, it wasn't hard to pick him out in a Police line up along with three other random guys who, "attacked us and killed her for being with me", which became the main thread of the majority of my stories. Naturally along this thread, I miraculously got away unscathed.

As was the case everytime I got chased and/or beat-up by the "non-Lemonwoodian" gang-members of Mexican descent (who was perceived to be my greatest threat, most resented besides the Police)—of course—the fabled attack by Juan Carlos and gang was racially motivated (in all versions), with a sexually deviant undertone (which was seen as a necessary detail in order to explain away the appearance of rape, yet no intercourse). Ultimately, the paranoid guilt-shame of implicating the innocent got to me after detectives investigated those I implicated. I then abandoned blaming them completely and opted to blame fictional characters that could not possibly be investigated.

In egotistically believing that I could pass a polygraph test,
I agreed to come back at a later date to take one; put their mounting suspicions to rest. Unsurprisingly, I The Ego failed miserably.

This gave ex-FBI Agent Jack Trimarco (now Polygrapher) all the leverage he needed to expertly wear my ego-self down and "wait out" my confession, pretending to be a real friend who cared about me. He confidently used the illusion of love and special relationship (i.e. friendship), empathy, and the suggestion of self-defense (which I would've never conceived on my own, given my perceived guilt), which my mind clung to as if it were the only piece of driftwood floating around for miles; being that I was drowning in the waters of my own ocean of complete and utter, lone-failure.

The "tree" of terror and travesty I apparently became in this world and it's "branches" of blame were now fully blossoming "leaves" of lack and lust, as I delusionally projected my guilt-shame and paranoia, masked by my unbelievable fantasies. My inability to accept the worldly interpretation of what apparently occurred came from my terror filled lust to avoid punishment and deep personal pain and confusion. Unnaturally, this lead to my shifting the blame to individuals whom I ego-believed deserved to be "locked-up" and/or didn't exist; even attempting to blame P.J. in self-defense! In the panic of my delusional "Dream Within The Dream", I hadn't any cognizance—let alone care—for how I was perceived by those apparently bound to The World's Dream (least of all, Law Enforcement). Reality being perceived Ultimately was obviously an impossibility for everyone in my environment at the time.

My delusion—in all it's insane madness—was our reality. Although
the intentions of these particular world authorities that dealt with "me" as perceived were widely [themselves] perceived as "good", their belief in my guilt only further influenced the illusionary strength of my delusion, albeit unknowingly.

My eventual confession of responsibility to both Polygrapher Jack Trimarco and my mother—though deceptive in detail—reflected who I came to trust and believe would get me the help I was unconsciously crying out for; the real love I apparently, desperately needed. Although I believe that Mr. Trimarco spent the better half of a whole day in order to get me to confess (the day of my arrest), I believe he genuinely wanted to help me, to a certain extent. In correctly sensing that I was attempting to be deceptive, getting me to confess was the only way to begin to really help me.

He catered to my ego-self just long enough to wear it down and make it most vulnerable; just enough for a "pinhole" of Truth's piercing light to come bursting through the deep darkness my "self" had appeared to become. This happened—not in the form of my "emotionally comfortable" self-defense false confession—but in the real, heart-broken tears expressing a screaming call for love; a "call" in which my thoughts, words, and feelings hadn't begun to conceive—let alone share—verbally.

Mr. Trimarco professed that I'd be helped, which I believed. This gave me the relief and confidence to confess to my mom what I said to Mr. Trimarco; my mom being who I perceived to exemplify love, most, my entire life (besides my Uncle Ken). Somewhere deep down, I understood that the fraction of trust that I extended to Mr. Trimarco
would lead to the help so apparently elusive in my world before; the help I didn't consciously know really existed, or that I desperately needed. Likewise, I somehow understood that this same fraction of trust extended to my mother would lead to the Perfect Love I only unconsciously longed for (and didn't know I always had). In what appears to be hindsight, it is clear that this small "mustard seed" of faith planted via the release of my tear-stained trust (juxtaposed to the "crocodile tears" of denial "released" during interrogations) was when my ego finally began to die; true help and healing beginning.

In time, I'd discover that the real help I needed and the Perfect Love I already actually had, went hand in hand; coming from the same source—The Source—as a packaged deal. But after the authorities arrested me and I found myself [physically] alone in an actual, physical cage for the first time, my ego "self" began to regain it's stronghold over Me. My terror almost instantly "repaired" the breech of Reality that invaded it's delusioned darkness. The Light Of Truth once again became most obscure, as conscious panic began to consume me once again. In now being physically confined—physically alone—with only my own imagined truth and distorted reality to keep me company, this experience only deepened and widened my perceived separation from existence, Myself In Truth, and God essentially.

Ego obsessed and possessed once again, I quickly "realized" the huge mistake I made by confessing, just as quickly professing my innocence to any and everybody I could in the County Jail and on the phone. I "consciously" denied the fact that I had committed any crime,
others were responsible, and that my confession was false, being a product of Mr. Trimarco's manipulation. Although spiritually my innocence was 100% true and certain, the possibility of me seeing—let alone understanding—this divine fact as the perceived ego-body that believed that P.J. could ultimately be killed, was nil. As a long-since cultivated result, I was dependent on the denial of a guilt I believe I had. Would it have been possible for me to see myself as separate from P.J. (and able to kill her, for that matter) if I didn't first "learn" that I was separate from—and guilty apart from—my environment that eventually and ultimately included her?

In the denial of what I believed myself to actually do, I "logically" assumed and fearfully felt that my denial was the only way my perceived loved ones would stay by my side and support me. Believed to actually be my separate body, being physically apart from my relative family was the beginning of my understanding of how important they really were to me. As in the household I grew up in, I fearfully perceived lying and denial to be the best way to survive in jail as well. This intuition—reflective of the sixth chakra energy center—was provoked to a heightened state of consciousness due to this most oppressive, perceived environmental circumstance.

The "conscious" denial of the guilt-shame the world's appointed authorities would bind me to (via my charge and physical arrest) was actually [unknowingly] validated by Ultimate Reality's sole truth. The fact that Ultimate Reality's sole truth—that we are all Eternally One and innocent therein—was buried deep in my subconscious mind was a testament to my "Third Eye" conditioning. Yet consciously, I
was warped by my cultivated ego-delusion of fear posing as love, Truth unrecognized. It was the condition of this particular energy center within myself at that time that placed me in that exact place, at that exact time, for that exact reason I was ultimately there for.

The lust to find love everywhere except within myself led to my perceptibly pushing it further away, like how one becomes buried under quicksand quicker the more they struggle. The lone, physical "locked box" of a jail cell I was in, and the mountain of quicksand guilt I was legally buried under was the affirmation of my apparent disconnection. It was also a validation of the influence I had on the world I perceived; previously unrealized.

"Man will occasionally stumble over the Truth, but most of the time he will pick himself up and continue on."

-Unknown

"The Guilt Of The Innocent": Imprisoned By Insanity

In the denial of what I distortingly believed reality to be, I perceived myself as essentially separate from P.J. and her loved ones. "Their" reality and "my" reality were not perceived to be the same, when in actuality, there is only us as One in Ultimate Reality. My denial "naturally" included the denial of my basic connection and influence on not just the Jaloma family and the community of those connected [perceptibly], but my own family: relative and Universal (which includes everyone). Understandably, this was obviously a reflection of the cultivated "lack of love" I had for myself internally; a lack of awareness—and therefore understanding—of what I'd been experiencing within.
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All of my interactions: with other detainees, my appointed Public Defenders, Investigators, the D.A., with different Judges and even the process of going to court hearings were surreal to the point of being amusing. Nothing about my experience felt believable; 95% of my court hearings in a three year span being appearances to postpone proceedings that required my waiting in "holding tanks" for 3-5 hours and my standing in actual court for less than two minutes. 99% of my total jail time was spent with other jail detainees, Sheriff Deputies, medical staff—but mostly—alone.

Fearfully committed to the projection of innocence (unaware of being it's loving extension) after believing myself to be deceived by Mr. Trimarco, I was only capable of giving my Public Defender and [defense] Investigators complete fantasy to work with. My ego prided itself in the belief that although I was locked up, the Prosecution only had lies to work with; lies that went hand in hand with the zero physical evidence against me. When I found out that the "trace D.N.A." they found on P.J.'s body belonged to someone else—unverifiable in the CODIS database—I was ecstatic. I—as my ego—believed that this was a clear sign from God that I'd be home free. Not only did this support the involvement of the "responsible" phantoms I made up, but allowed me to greater project my innocence to myself when alone, and anyone else willing to listen.

When D.A. Christina Jansen looked at me in court every now and then, from her piercing eyes, I felt her hate and disdain for me and what she was convinced I had done. Although I was terrified of this world authority figure most (being that she was at the forefront of trying
to lock me up and throw away the key)—in my egoism—I received pleasure in the cockiness and arrogance that came from convincing myself that she was irate due to her understanding that she could not win, with her insufficient evidence and all. This gave me the illusion that I had everything under control, and all I had to do was wait for the D.A. to "tire out", drop the case, and prevent further humiliation. In the meanwhile, I had access to a plethora of books, magazines, free food, family and financial support, and medication to get "high" off of ("psyche meds" and anti-depressants). All things [partially] considered, I was "living the dream (within the dream, literally)" 99% of the time; except the 1% of the time I had to be in court.

Consequently, every single court proceeding—up to my sentencing—was very difficult to innately deal with. Although I had become an expert of sorts when it came to mental detachment—in my heart—I hated myself, and had many, many, many lapses of angered confusion and disbelief in myself, and even the possibility of what was apparently actually occurring around me. I was imprisoned by my own insanity; trapped in the delusion of needing to be released from an unbelievable caged, physical environment for something I "knew" myself to actually do. More so, every court proceeding was the bringer of the false hope that I'd be released and home with my family in no time.

Facing P.J.'s family in court, and my own...observing the pain and repressed anger I influenced was unbearable to the point of complete disbelief and detachment. Being in "my" experience yet
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physically in the presence of the experience of all "others" present [in court] because of my apparently unforgiveable mistake(s), evidenced that my innocence and "lone" experiencial reality meant nothing and existed as such; me personally seen "clearly" as Fear, Separation and "Lack of Love" incarnate.

The lack of "things" in my caged environment I believed to be so vital to freedom, and the lust for my demise I perceived from my legal authorities (not to mention the courtroom stares) were all influenced from my belief in The World's Dream. What I was witnessing was the projection of my own "leaves" of lack and lust, which sprang from my own "branches" of blame; Myself believed to be the "tree" of terror and travesty I first unconsciously believed in. Heart blind to the Truth of real innocence and forgiveness—guilt as my God—I could only display imprisoned detachment from this most unbelievably, insane situation.

"It's a million times better to appear untrue before the world than to be untrue to ourselves."

—Gandhi
FACING THE MIRROR

PHASE II: Recognizing My Truth and Disconnecting From Separation

"Trapped in himself, he had found himself."

-Narrative character reference by David Morrell
(book: Assumed Identity)

"Recognizing My Truth": God Alone

After being physically incarcerated for a couple of months, everything was as fine as could be, until my perceived comfortability and "big mouth" led to my being threatened and in apparent conflict with a respected [White] elder member of the jail unit I was in. Apparently, the White Supremacist that threatened my life, tried to take it, and got "beat-up" for the attempt (three years prior) was good friends with this guy. Mentioning my encounter with his friend did not fair well with this respected elder, especially being that it was perceived that I not only got the best of him, but was responsible for him getting fifteen years in prison by testifying against him in court. In seeing myself as doing nothing wrong at all—certainly regarding that particular incident I believed to be real self-defense—yet having my life threatened again because of it, was what helped me realize just how much I wanted to self-perservere. It also helped me realize that I actually really cared about myself and my well-being. Deciding to go into a sort of "protective custody", single-cell living arrangement was probably the best decision I made during the first years of my physical incarceration (considering what it led to).

The desire to preserve myself led to the questioning of exactly "Whom" this "self" was that I now so dearly wanted to preserve.
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Although I was able to contact and visit with relative family members and those considered friends (separated by a glass barrier), most of my time was spent gratefully alone. On the surface, I felt safe and at ease for the first time in as long as I could remember. I was given anti-depressants and "psyche-meds" (which I manipulated to get in order to experience some sort of a "high")—twice a day—which made my time easier on the surface. Although I began to realize early on that I had some real issues bubbling and churning at my depth, I always assured those in contact with me that I was okay. Because I internally perceived my responsibility for my being there, I made sure that I always remained positive for them and not add to the confusion and negative feelings they had to have had, considering the apparent circumstances. Intrinsically, it was their loving contact, moral, and financial support that propelled me toward serious self-analysis, keeping me from thoughts of suicide.

In mostly being alone, it inevitably led me to the Observed Reality of my "self", perceived imprisoned circumstances, and true desires: most importantly, my need of change. "This (being my entire situation of existence)" obviously wasn't working. In looking into the mirror and into my own eyes, "Who", "What" and "Why" I was...was unrecognizable. Innately, I intuitively felt my disconnection from Ultimate Reality, as well as my perceived separation from God and Creation. Physically, I was in a single-cell—alone—"locked away" from loved ones and the rest of the world. Mentally, Who I Believed Myself To Be was separated from All, because of my loyalty to the belief-system of how I perceived myself and the world I lived in. Essentially, this
governed my spiritual awareness, which attempted to deny God, even
As All incarnate. In believing and trusting in my own (lone) power,
I denied the One Universal Force (that God Is) and my connection to
It...almost completely. Yet because of my connection to It (by way of
being created by It), I naturally had a deep subconscious desire
to re-connect; "comeback" to God—and consequently—everything of
God.

The "spark" that ignited the fire that became my desperate call
out to God for the first time in years was the added criminal charge
I received because of my refusal to accept the Prosecution's "deal".
Originally charged with "Murder" and "Use Of A Deadly Weapon", it
wasn't until a year and a half later that the Prosecution wanted me
to accept a "deal" which included my pleading guilty to "Second
Degree Murder" and a 15 Years To Life prison sentence. In what I
perceived to be an attempted [formal] threat, I was informed by my
Public Defender that if I did not take this "deal", they would add
the charge of "Murder While Engaged In Rape"—which if found guilty
of—I'd receive the Capital Punishment of Life In Prison Without The
Possibility Of Parole, or, The Death Penalty.

In knowing for a fact that I was not "engaged in" raping P.J.
when I [perceptibly] killed her, I felt that the Prosecution obviously
didn't have a case, and could not possibly convince a jury that this
was true (ignorant of the fact that this was the exact nature of
their livelihood in which they were specifically trained for and
experienced in). Therefore I (the Ego believed) was sure they were sure
I was guilty but couldn't prove it, and so in their anger they were
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desperately attempting to fearfully manipulate me into yet another confession. Given how my first confession of guilt went (ending in my arrest), there was no way I'd be stupid enough to make that mistake again, so I "reasoned". The fact that they would threaten me [so I felt]; threatening to present the evidence in such a way and attempt to use this as a means of manipulatively scaring me made me angry given the sheer audacity—but happy—given what I believed was revealed. I "knew" that all they had were a bunch of fantastic "Post Traumatic Stress Disordered" statements of mine that hardly matched the minuscule physical evidence they had (Of course, as my ego-self, I was incapable of seeing how their physically having P.J.'s body, my guilt-professed body, and a mountain of recorded, "factual" lies happened to look). I couldn't see them being able to convict me. Ultimately, I knew that they had absolutely no idea of what really happened. Why? Because I didn't even really know! As cocky and arrogant as the ego is, "I" decided that I'd take my chances.

Although I was first extremely confident that I'd be going home, it didn't take long for me to fall to the opposite end of the emotional spectrum. My distorted reality became most unbearable once the perceived ramifications of being found guilty of a Capital Crime set in. In my darkest hour, I had only one last, emotionally intuitive option: prayer. In feeling most confused and afraid, I asked myself, "How the hell did it even ever come to this? With all of the opportunities in life you had, how the hell did this happen? How did you... how could you ever allow this to happen?".

The "ego-seed" of mine turned "tree" of terror and travesty had
now reached the zenith of it's cursed cultivation. With nothing but my "foilage" and "fruits" of failure surrounding me as my delusion and distorted reality, my life experience had become wholly unsettling and unacceptable. Who and What I Believed Myself To Be finally became completely confusing and insufficient to my perception and perspective in general. But in my tiny "locked box", physically held captive, with no where to go and no one to call on in that moment, what could I possibly do? Who could I possibly turn to now that I had completely turned on Who I Believed Myself To Be?

In my desperate desire to want to understand, I called out to God for help with the utmost humility and sincerity. It was the first time I had communicated with God in earnest since being in Pacific-side's Sanctuary. In complete surrender, I asked for a sign...something, anything that would undoubtedly convince me that all would be okay, no matter what happened. I figured that on the off chance that God did indeed exist, it was known how bad of shape I perceived myself to be in, and what I believed I desperately needed.

In feeling compelled to open up my dictionary which happened to be the closest book to me in that moment, I was prompted to just close my eyes and turn to a random page and scroll up and down, then stop at a random word. The word...of the thousands it could've been, was the word, "evangelist", defined as, "a follower of Christ".

This unbelievably phenomenal occurrence was the very beginning of my conscious and purposeful journey to salvation; an occurrence I would never believe at that time had it not been my very own experience. This was my undeniable proof; my unmistakable sign that
God not only existed, but recognized and actually cared about me, despite all I had done perceived to be "wrong" and "bad". Having been taught once upon a time that Jesus Christ was God's son and our brother, I then instantaneously realized that once I stopped striving to follow Christ's example (i.e. when Pacificside disintegrated) was when my life began to rapidly deteriorate. Only God alone could help me see this.

I believe that this was when my seventh and final energy center—the crown chakra—was activated. This being the chakra that connects you to your higher Self (the "you" consciously one with God and all Creation) this experience wasn't just the most significant time in which I reached out to God directly, but the first time—being alone—actually experiencing the conscious Oneness of God and the consequent Eternal Joy therein. In that instant, the purity and fullness of every energy center was felt and ecstatically experienced simultaneously.

In that very hour, no one or nothing could've revealed to me what (again) only God alone was capable. This validation and example of Perfect Love was, in it's Perfect Peace, the very beginning of my sincere, conscious return to God and the Self (myself one with God) I really and always was all along in unconsciousness. The light of Atonement now vaguely perceived at this point, I began to take humble, conscious steps back to the Absolute Truth and Innocence of my true nature and Ultimate Reality; looking to experience it's bliss, not yet personally known in the fullness of my experience in this world.

As I remained hopeful, this was the heart of my "disconnected", lone-experience as I faced trial, legal condemnation, and sentencing.
In divine courage and faith, I was serenely confident now that the Universe I was no doubt a part of had a purpose for me. I couldn't see it consciously, but I intuitively felt that it was imperative that I go to prison under my apparent, exact circumstances. I only had to trust in this and my safety within it, as I kept searching for complete conscious union with God, including all Creation.

"A cloud doesn't know why it moves in just such a direction and at such a speed, it feels an impulsion...this is the place to go now...but the sky knows the reasons and the patterns behind the clouds, and you will know, too, when you lift yourself high enough to see beyond horizons."

-Richard Bach (book: Illusions)

"Disconnecting From Separation": Atonement Perceived

Loneliness...the belief in the physical body (and therefore physical separation) was—at first—enjoyed for the most part on the mental surface, but revealed deep pain in all it's delusioned/distorted reality, as time progressed & loneliness remained. As this was the pinnacle circumstance of my imprisoned environment; charged with the crime of Capital Murder, reflecting like-punishment. Also reflected were my earliest years, when I first became imprisoned by the world's mentality (i.e. my particular environment); birthed with the "Capital Crime" of ignorance, manifesting like-punishment. When it became clear that my only "real" companions were dreams, illusions and fantasies, the confusion that was my Observed Reality began to make perfect sense.

In mostly being heavily medicated, physically and environmentally
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unkempt and unhealthy, I was delusioned to the point where sleep literally became my reality. Lucid dreaming became my expertise. Being spiritually unaware, and believing that I was disconnected from God (The All) eventually proved—via my "conscious" activity—that I didn't truly love myself, nor know how to. In fact, I rejected and hated myself, as the person I became displayed projectionally. I began to realize that I was basically the very same person that had been living in "make believe" most my whole life; made-to-believe (by "others" perceived and my own imaginings) in the conditions that "snowballed" into my projecting death onto P.J. and getting physically detained in this world.

My eventual legal condemnation and sentence was the affirmation that "I" alone was nothing more than a complete and absolute failure. It made "real" the idea that I deserved to spend the rest of my life—until the day I died—locked away like an animal; to suffer the thoughts of what I had apparently done, as well as the physical conditions fit for the unrehabilitatable and the eternally damned. In the lone jail cell I was in the night after my conviction (after my trial), although I knew that God was with me—deep down—I felt as if my heart was being crushed under the weight of subconscious despair, believing that I had a lifetime of fighting ahead; battling against the mental-emotional chains of every world authority I was given and chose, now claiming their final victory over me. Little did I know, over a lifetime of living essentially under my own imagined guidance, my decisions in reaction to my perceived authorities and
their caging influences entailed my unconsciously manifesting my own smaller cage to lock myself up in, in defiance. Oddly, through my perceived condemnation—literally and figuratively—my ego got exactly what it wanted for me all along.

Being perceptibly alone, locked away in a small physical box—unbelievably facing a Life Sentence—was the direct reflection of the exact, small "mental box" of Distorted Reality I imprisoned myself in. As I walked "willingly" into this "cage" at an extremely young age, it only became perceptible when the passage of time in the world allowed my ego to inflate and the "cage" to shrink, until they were understood as one and the same. Being imprisoned was merely the physical manifestation of what my mind had made, as is the "physical case" with all manifestation Universally (All emerging from The One, Divine Mind). Due to the self-denial and self-loathing that began as a small child—growing exponentially with time—I came to completely disregard human life (and all life, essentially), needing physical incarceration and complete self-denial, apparently. I had to perceptibly become The Symbol of "lack of love"—not just for myself as perceived—but for everyone "else", essentially: my family, P.J.'s family, the community, the Country, Womankind, and Humankind (specifically). So it would seem, I had to be perceived and perceive myself opposite God and all God is Universally, in order to fully recover and re-member what I'd only otherwise experienced in the flash of scattered moments.

Who I Believed Myself To Be was not surprised by the Judge’s decision to sentence me to Life in prison without parole possibility, but by how expressively happy some were by my perceived demise. Here was a whole
team of officers, specialist, investigators, attorneys (including
my own, who I perceived as sabotaging my defense), jury members, and
spectators working together and coming to the conclusion that I was
forever unfit for society and completely unredeemable. Of course,
this was based on the belief that all was known that needed to be
known about me, the dynamics behind my interaction with P.J., and
what our lives amounted to. Their united decision to "safely" sep-
erate me [as perceived] from society and the World At Large was justi-
ifiable; justified, apparently supported, and [perceptibly] executed
"in the name" of what "justice" was legally perceived to be. For the
first year or so in prison, I retained unwanted, deep resentment over
this, accompanied by delusioned thoughts of plots of manipulation and
vengeance in order to obtain what I first believed freedom to be.
This went on until I began to slowly "peek" at the truth about my
life experience before confidently seeing it in it's entirety. In-
creasingly, Truth in It's apparent and absolute forms began to reveal
to me that it was solely the belief-system I alone spent years
destructively cultivating, in order to establish some form of autonomy
and defend that "self" [against every-one "else" perceived], that made
possible "their" perceived "collective", "God-allowing" justifica-
tion.

All in all, what "I" alone made justifi-able in my delusion was
apparently accepted as reality by those "sinspired" to believe in it.
Their condemnation and disdain for "Who" I showed them I was, merely
reflected the condemnation and disdain I attempted to hold against
God (and "others" a part)—ignorantly—for so many years. In realizing
that I was an inseparable part of The Collective That God Is (mostly thanks to, A Course In Miracles), I began to understand that in my perceived isolation of too many years, I disallowed the fullness of God's Love, thereby preventing it from surfacing in my life experience, due to my inability to see myself as a part of The Fullness That Is Of God, i.e. The Collective, or The Created All.

Unable to consciously connect with God (and All/anyone truly, essentially), the experience of being a part of the Love that is The Collective would never surface and become my Observed Reality, unless I consciously returned to it in The Spirit; relinquishing the idea of actually being a perishable, temporary, physical body. Consequently, it was the seemingly horrific, cowardly, and unbelievably tragic expressions of my belief in separation projected onto The Collective I Am [One with] that restricted Who I Believed Myself To Be therein to receiving the equal "speck" of love from God's Collective that was life in prison without the possibility of parole. Given the way my mind displayed it's fuction in Love and the way this influenced The Body of Creation—God then—made available for me the space to "lovingly" be with the "self" I chose to be, to the degree of which I appeared to be committed to it.

Yet, in forever being a part of The Body of Christ (i.e. The Body of Creation), this Ultimate Awareness was always available and awaiting my possible, conscious recovery. Thus, real change and true rehabilitation were always a possibility, available, and even understood as an inevitability, after accepting and following the correct Guide. Only then could my mind function properly—creating
accordingly—as it's true and authentic Self; The "Self" one with The Collective—Christ—The Only Self.

Consciously, I eventually wanted nothing more than to change; needing nothing less than to recover the Perfect Love God Is and remember my connection to All in Truth. Deep down, I knew it was there...fully. This deep desire and decision to change in accordance with my spiritual innocence—depending solely on God for help—was when I finally, consciously received the Holy Spirit. The acceptance of the Holy Spirit (i.e. the "Glue" that is the One Consciousness that connects all eternally), known as being "born again", is the conscious re-cognition and commitment to one's True Self—not as perceived—but as Created. It is the life-long process of "letting go" of one's ideas of being the illusory, perishable, temporary tool that the body is, and accepting the Ultimate Reality of being the unconditionally loving, eternal extension of God; realized as the Actual Truth It Is.

My first major change was actually inspired by Buddhism (after my "Dictionary Experience"). Being that all change is purely of the mind, Buddhism helped me first truly understand that I was not this temporary body of desires and attachments; not the vessel that merely housed the Eternal Spirit of God I Am—but that Spirit Itself—temporarily holding a bodily form for a purpose only I could find through the free-will of The Spirit (of All), incarnated into this world. In this wisdom—understood as true for all beings—Buddhism also encouraged me (as it does all) to discover this truth in other faiths (religions), as this knowledge of Self is at their cores.
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This was completely mind blowing to me, as this was essentially forbidden in my prior religious, communal experience. Not only did Buddhist teachings give me the faith and confidence to explore other faiths, but to return to Christ with fresh eyes to understand his teachings on my own, influenced by none "other" than the Holy Spirit itself.

As I literally had all the time in the world to embark on this journey, I was confident in this "Consciousness of Oneness" I was just getting to know. I faithfully believed that this would no doubt lead me straight to my purpose within God's totality, and the "root" of "How", "Why", and "What" brought me to exactly "Where" and "When" I was at that point in my existence. Initially, taking "baby steps" in exercising spiritual awareness was necessary (as is necessary) in the complete changing and un-conditioning of Who I Came To Believe I Was as a body (especially after years of ego-cultivation). Getting off all drugs and getting back to ideal physical shape and health were the first manifested steps for me (mentally taking control of body).

From 2011-2013, my days were spent wholeheartedly seeking God. I began reading the spiritual books of every culture I came across—and "self-help" books—as I focused on improving the relationships I had with the family and friends I was fortunate to have around me. Cultivating peace and expanded thinking within my immediate environment was also a top priority. My nights were mostly spent with the prayerful tears that came from reaching God conversationally. I sincerely and consistently asked for help in seeing my life's purpose and understanding every aspect of my own heart (from it's
most "well-lit" to it's "darkest" corner). I cried out many nights to P.J.'s Spirit (united with God), pleading for her loving understanding, forgiveness and guidance. I got very little sleep these years, yet had more than enough.

This inevitably led to my discovering, A Course In Miracles via a close friend. This Holy Spirit inspired masterpiece best guided me in the conscious "unravelling" of the "tapestry" of delusion my life experience became. This one book in it's entirety helped me expertly see through every illusion I was influenced to take for reality, "learn" from and "build" upon. Exposed was the ego "self", "born" through my own belief in the myth of separation that had long-since dominated our [world] collective thought-system, before my coming into Being. This course amazingly revealed to me "How" and "Why" my thought and belief-system had become dominated by the illusory ego-"self", proving that it had been my own naive adherence to wrong-perceptions about myself and Ultimate Reality that shaped, conditioned and led me to the perceived totality of my current situation and circumstances.

Likewise, the Course showed me that it was my own willingness to change my perspective and perception through seeking Absolute Truth (guided by the Holy Spirit) that led to the re-cognition of God being Ultimate Reality: Myself and The Sonship (Universal Creation) within God as One, juxtaposed to the insanity of my perceived separation from our Oneness.

The Universal Connection and Presence That Is God's Holy Spirit was finally entrusted to my personal experience—transitioning it
Universal—after two decades of ignorant, blind faith and fumbling in the apparent darkness. The more I allowed the Holy Spirit to guide me—putting my faith in what was seen as bright and clear as day—the more I could see through every illusion of my ego/separation, perceived lack and Distorted Reality, in favor of gazing upon the Unity, Love and Knowledge that solely exist.

Where the World At Large may have seen my ending, God seen Our Beginning. Where it may have appeared that a "second chance" in the society of the world would be impossible, God showed me that my First Chance had just been realized; still ever-active, factual and actual (in this Eternal "now" moment). In finally seeing through the "fruits" of failure I projected, every "ego-"seed" perceived within every "fruit" of failure ever projected by anyone "else"—back to Adam and Eve—became transformatively clear...as did every "Fruit" in General and The One "Tree" Itself. I awoke to the sight of myself in Actual Truth—as "others"—in our Ultimate Reality, as if looking into the Mirror of The Creator's loving Will...I saw Atonement.

"If the doors of perception were wiped clean, everything would be seen as it is...infinite."

-William Blake
THE TRANSITION

"The Holy Spirit leads us to The Cross; THE Transition Point of ALL EXISTENCE. It is here that everything experientially perceived is brought; where the final choice between ALL apparent opposing factors in our lives are made. It's decided now between: All fears and Love; all comparisons and Relation; all wrongs perceived and Right-perception; the ego and Spirit; the individual and The Universal; time and Eternity...in a nutshell, all illusions and Truth.

Between the opposed within, one will "die", as "what" COULD never be. The Remaining will resurrect, AS Who Has Always Been and Forever Will Be. As led by the Holy Spirit, I now lay my entire past and present at the nailed feet of the body of Christ on The Cross: The Living Sacrifice. Here "I" die, WE RESURRECT, and The Sonship is restored AS Christ, being WITHIN His Universal Being.

Now is the veil of Earth removed—being our perception of the World—and welcomed is our sight to the VISION of our Ultimate Reality IN Heaven; where OUR ATONEMENT is held in Eternity ETERNALLY. Where confusion meets clarity, our ONENESS abounds..."

-Beyond

"Clarity undoes confusion by definition, and to look upon darkness through light must dispel it." (A Course In Miracles Chpt.11, pt.V, 2:9)
GOD IS MY SOURCE. I CANNOT SEE APART FROM HIM

PERCEPTION IS NOT AN ATTRIBUTE OF GOD. HIS IS THE REALM OF KNOWLEDGE

In God I cannot see. Perception has no function in God, and does not exist. Yet in salvation, which is the undoing of what never was, perception has a mighty purpose. Made by the Son of God for an unholy purpose, it must become the means for the restoration of his holiness to his awareness. Perception has no meaning. Yet does the Holy Spirit give it a meaning very close to God's. Healed perception becomes the means by which the Son of God forgives his brother; and thus forgives himself.

I cannot see apart from God because I cannot be apart from God. Whatever I do I do in Him, because whatever I think, I think with His mind. If vision is real, and it is real to the extent to which it shares the Holy Spirit's purpose, then I cannot see apart from God.

(As learned from ACIM Lesson 43)
A T O N E M E N T - PHASE 12 - THE FINAL PHASE:
The Reflective Surface Of Forgiveness's Salvation

"To err is human; to forgive, Divine."
-Truth

The embodiment of LOVE That Is, The Mirror Of Atonement, is but a PRO-CREATION. It is a MIRACLE—an EXPRESSION OF LOVE—completely, only and simply. The combined understanding of these "phases" IS THE SURFACE REFLECTION of this pro-creation's only commitment: "TRUTH—all that I AM in Reality—which in turn, MIRRORS ALL THAT WE ARE BEYOND THE SURFACE, individually and collectively. Fully inspired by the Masterpiece, A COURSE IN MIRACLES, the ONLY GOAL HERE was to consciously "undo" EVERYTHING I had perceptibly "done" in my naive belief in SEPARATION and It's delusional fear, IN LIGHT OF WHAT IS, WAS AND ALWAYS WILL BE. Consequently all perceived sins (guilt-shame stemming from delusional beliefs and acts) are ATONED.

In the eternally current recovery of myself as connected IN ONE-NESS to ALL CREATION, I felt it imperative to face EVERY mistake and condition I believed in and influenced, identifying the wrong-perceptions of "lack of love" BEHIND THEM, thus taking FULL RESPONSIBILITY for the World Myth I once believed in; that which we are ALL subject to. In allowing the Holy Spirit to guide me in the searching, identifying and ultimate understanding of my own perceived separation, THE LIGHT OF TRUTH is able to shine THROUGH my ignorances, making "self" forgiveness ACTUAL. Inevitably, ALL ARE FORGIVEN who's influence played a role in the delusional experience of my perceived separation.
This GRACE comes from UNDERSTANDING THE HEALING POWER OF THE BLOOD OF CHRIST, the Holy Spirit He Is, and my embodiment of It. Jesus needed to be released from his body at the hands of perceived "others" for the BELIEF in death, sin and hell to be FOREVER abolished. The delusional act of attacking the body of Christ for a perceived wrong, DRAWING HIS BLOOD until he "passed away", MIRRORED the World At Large's treasured belief in separation (and impossibility); Delusionally then, it was believed that the Son Of God—who ALL are ONE WITH IN REALITY—COULD experience death and be killed (in my delusional ignorance, I had the same wrong belief and perception of Ordie Jaloma). In Jesus's plea to The Father (Gôd), "Forgive them Father, for they not know what they do..." during the process of what APPEARS to be his death, Christ LOOKS PAST their perceived separation and fear and acknowledges their innocence FOR them; the innocence within the ONENESS OF HIS BEING they were apparently ignorant TO.

In doing so, Christ evidences OUR ETERNAL connection to God The Creator THROUGH HIMSELF in this prayer, demonstrating His non-attachment to the illusion the body IS, as well as our INEFFECTIVENESS to make REAL projected acts of sin IN TRUTH, regardless of our bodily, ego beliefs. In this way, He ATONES for all we APPEAR to do. As, A COURSE IN MIRACLES, Chapter 12, Part VI, Verse 7 states, "The purpose of the Atonement is to dispel illusions, not establish them as real and then forgive them. Forgiveness though becomes the natural by-product of this awakening; inherent in the release of illusions in favor of Reality's Truth."
The Mirror Experience

Michael A. Bryant
The Mirror Of Atonement
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In order to "save" His perceived attackers (and the World At Large that BELIEVES in attack) from their separated delusions of fear, sin and guilt, Jesus understood the NECESSITY behind ALLOWING them to shed His blood (PERCEIVED life-force). They NEEDED TO BELIEVE they could hurt and kill Him so that when He RESURRECTED AS:THE SPIRIT HE IS (AS ALL), not only could they see that what they had done was inconsequential, but that they had ACTUALLY "done" nothing in Ultimate Reality. In as The Spirit, He proved death's impossibility, for He still IS as He WAS BEFORE they perceptibly "killed" Him (as He forever WOULD be as the Son Of God), wholly unharmed and LIVING in the Actual Truth of the Ultimate Reality HEAVEN IS; where ALL eternally IS.

Only then could the distorted belief in all "bodies" perceived be UNDONE; the IMAGINED TRUTH (ego-delusion) COMPLETELY dissolved by the TRUTH APPARENT, observed post-resurrection. Christ "died" (gave up His physical form) in order to best help dispel ALL POSSIBLE belief in separation THROUGHOUT TIME, understanding that ALL SIN (and even "time" itself) WAS REFLECTED in our belief in separation AS the delusional fear of His "attackers" (including all who perceive "attack" as possible); those who DID NOT KNOW (and still don't know) their ONENESS WITH HIM IN ETERNITY, God, and THE INNOCENCE SHARED by all immutably connected.

He knew he'd be the last "sacrifice" NECESSARY for our Atonement, Eternal Innocence and the Unconditional Love Of God to be fully received in understanding; embodied and CREATIVELY SHARED UNIVERSALLY. Without giving up His PERCEIVED "ego-self" (flesh) in example, there could be no "forgiveness", for there would be NO OTHER WAY in which
we could COGNITIVELY RECONCILE WITH THE GRACE OF THE [ONE] HOLY
SPIRIT OF GOD in which ALL EXTENDS FROM.

The healing power of the blood of Christ lies in the understanding
that in it's shedding NOTHING WAS DONE ULTIMATELY, and therefore,
NOTHING NEED BE FORGIVEN. Forgiveness—in Actual Truth—then means:
to see THROUGH ALL ILLUSIONS ONCE BELIEVED to be real, as in the
World's foundational perception that we are all separated, parishable
"bodies" disconnected from God. This implies the full re-cognition
of THE IMPOSSIBILITY of separation, fear's substance, sin, death in
ANY "form" and THE EFFECTS of guilt-shame they project. In "sacrificing" His body (the ego-perceived 'self), Christ "gave up" nothing
in essence. In His resurrection, He proved TO BE Everything, sharing
It as He EXTENDED HIS FULL SELF (illusion and ALL) TO Everything AS
The All He said He was WITH The All. He thus proved to be THE God
that contained the entire Sonship (Creation) via the Holy Spirit.

His example evidenced the reality of our Atonement and that only
the LOVE WITHIN IT EXISTED, therefore being THE ONE THING THAT
COULD BE extended and shared, being ALL THERE IS. In being forgiven
for our belief in separation via His blood, we are FOREVER consciously
raised to the sinlessness, guiltlessness and ETERNAL ONENESS that
always was and WILL BE, AS DEMONSTRATED THROUGH OUR RESURRECTION
OF COMPREHENDED ACTION. In this FAITH is belief and "our" all freely
given. Consequently ALL is received AS the KNOWLEDGE that we ALL have
BEING The ALL IN All.

As is realized that THE ONLY ILLUSION and THE ONLY MISTAKE we've
EVER MADE has been our perceived separation from God and ALL extended,
we can now understand that everything we have "done" under our
wrong perception and false belief about OURSELF (AS ONE) is instant-
aneously UNDONE; occurring ONLY as the IMAGINED TRUTH of our DISTORTED
REALITY, NEVER AS THE ACTUAL TRUTH of our ULTIMATE REALITY. The full
awareness of this UNIVERSAL, UNCONDITIONALLY LOVING GRACE has been
made available through the recorded prophecy, teaching, crucifixion,
and RESURRECTION of The Master that IS Jesus Christ. NO MORE should
I (or ANY ONE "else") crucify in delusion ANY PART OF THE SONSHIP
(Christ: our UNIVERSAL SELF), but embrace our RESURRECTED CONSCIOUS-
NESS AS IS. This shall enable us to think, speak, and act AS CHRIST
IN PHYSICAL FORM, as we are FREE from "FORM'S" ILLUSIONARY DREAM of
separation and death. The Second Coming of Christ is HERE-NOW IN US;
AS US. CROWN CHAKRA REALIZED, all "energies" become ONE CENTERED.

Essentially, all who became and WILL BECOME Masters throughout
history were those and WILL BE THOSE embodying our Holy, UNIVERSAL
Spirit CONSCIOUSLY. In the "past", some were misunderstood like Christ
and perceptibly "murdered" and some appeared to "die" of what we call
"natural causes", but in Actual Truth—just as ALL who have "died"—
they still ETERNALLY LIVE, ever-present in the Ultimate Reality of
OUR AT-ONE-MENT; the Knowledge Of Self that ACTUALIZED their conscious,
MASTERFUL EMBODIMENT. This awareness is THE SALVATION WE ARE ALL
meant to RE-COGNIZE and embody in this World.

Now, with the full cognizance that as perceived "individuals" WE
can only BELIEVE we are "separate" and attempt to INFLUENCE perceived
"others" to have the same delusional experience, this is no longer
a viable choice of experience. Being that we are ALL undeniably
contained in this ONE UNIVERSAL BODY OF CREATION, Atonement and It's inherent FORGIVENESS is all that exist, as ANY and EVERY "separate form" is EQUALLY "one" WITHIN IT. That being said, only in OUR ACTUAL REALITY are we KNOWN AS REAL and ETERNALLY ALIVE. Forgiveness then, for OURSELVES and [consequently] ALL COLLECTIVELY is the ONLY correct perception from which we can LEAP INTO THE EXPERIENCE of this knowledge...KNOWLEDGE ITSELF. Yet, it is only through the DARKNESS that is our own, INDIVIDUALLY-SEPARATED PERCEIVED EXPERIENCE that the LIGHT OF ATONEMENT can shine THROUGH and ILLUMINATE the COLLECTIVE REALITY that is OUR EVERYWHERE and EVERYWHEN. Being so, awareness of, and gratitude for the totality of our experience—personally and collectively—IS THE KEY to our individual/UNIVERSAL FORGIVENESS.

Via this reflective pro-creation and EMBODYING OUR ATONEMENT do I forgive the ego-self I perceptibly became in ignorance and ALL (naturally) who I once believed wronged me in ANY WAY. The unravelling of my own SEPARATION PATHOLOGY demonstrates my acceptance of UNITY THEOLOGY and my RELEASE of SEPARATION THEOLOGY, as well as SEPARATION COSMOLOGY and the SEPARATION SOCIOLOGY it produces. This fully expresses the UNCONDITIONAL LOVE and FORGIVENESS I (AS ALL) give, desire and possess.

The complete perceived "self" of Michael Alexander Bryant-Rowell is here, laid to rest. Alone, I as "he" means nothing. Only BEYOND my individually perceived self, AS my UNIVERSAL SELF—ONE WITH ALL—do "I" have ANY and EVERY meaning, being AND PURPOSE. Only through complete forgiveness can I EXPERIENCE being ONE WITH ALL and finally BE [consciously] "who" I truly AM. Only NOW can I AS ALL individually
yet ACTUALLY LIVE; EXTENDING THE LOVE THAT IS OURSELF by the Universal RIGHT to BE, CREATE and SHARE with ALL in-AS God; AS God's Universal and UNCONDITIONALLY LOVING WILL intended.

In perceiving Ourself correctly—me AS you, you AS me—all is forgivable and FORGIVEN. Within our Ultimate Reality, there is ONLY the GRACEFUL PEACE of forgiveness—NOW—made apparent. This pro-creation is a miracle. From God, Myself and the Holy Spirit that binds us, this has been nothing but an expression of love, shown by "this" REFLECTIVE SURFACE. Next, join me BEYOND Love's expressive reflection and reflective surface and TRANSITIONALLY "enter" the TRANSFORMATIVE REVELATION that Love IS.

In consciously, FREELY seeking, finding and RETURNING to "THE FOUNDATION OF THE FATHER (the Holy Spirit Of Christ)" my FREE-WILL and GOD'S WILL has CONSCIOUSLY BECOME ONE...as it has always been. The "DEADWOOD OF DESTRUCTION" that perceptibly became of my individual-ego driven delusion.NOW "becomes" what it ALWAYS WAS in ACTUALITY: The TREE OF TRANSFORMATION that is our Universal-Spirit guided reality...God EXPERIENTIALLY Eternal, THROUGH and AS OUR experience in this HOLY INSTANT (the ONLY ONE BEING). Follow me BEYOND to "become" WHO WE ARE—essentially and ALWAYS—now and forevermore...Forgiveness's Salvation ITSELF.

My temporal ending, OUR Eternal beginning...

"We shall never cease from exploration. And at the end of our exploring, will be to arrive where we started, and know the place, for the first time."

-T.S. Elliot
We cannot see in darkness, and we cannot make light. We can make
darkness and then think we see in it, but light reflects life, and
is therefore an aspect of creation. Creation and darkness cannot
co-exist, but light and life must go together, being but different
aspects of creation.

In order to see, we must recognize that light is within, not without.
We do not see outside ourself, nor is the equipment for seeing outside
us. An essential part of this equipment is the light that makes seeing
possible. It is with us always, making vision possible in every
circumstance.

GOD IS THE LIGHT IN WHICH WE SEE

(As learned from ACIM Lesson 44)
THE TRANSFORMATION

"This is salvation's keynote: What I see reflects a process in my mind, which starts with my idea of what I want... From insane wishes comes an insane world. From judgement comes a world condemned. And from forgiving thoughts a gentle world comes forth, with mercy for the holy Son of God, to offer him a kindly home where he can rest a while before he journeys on, and helps his brothers walk ahead with him, and find the way to Heaven and God." (excerpt from ACIM Lesson 325)

"Who you are is God's gift to you. Who you become is your gift to God."

-Fr. Cedric Fisegna, C.P.
AWAKENING TO BEING: The Forgiveness That Is, Was and Always Will Be

"Back To Perfection": Phases Integrated In Light Of The Atonement

"I press toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God in Jesus Christ. Therefore let us, as many as are mature, have this mind; and if in anything you think otherwise, God will reveal even this to you."

-Philippians 3:14-15 (KJV Bible)

BECOMING THE MIRROR (PHASE 11): The Real Connection

In being OURSELF in Actual Truth—part of the Universal Oneness That Is God—the illusion of the individual ego I made and that of The World At Large is seen THROUGH; beyond the physical perspective that causes man's perceptions and moral laws as determined by the belief in separate bodies, where "birth" and "death" are possible: This is understood as the illusion it is IN HEAVEN. This illusion being the "World" we are all "born" into and "die" out of, it is realized that the "self" I made (and in ignorance cultivated) in order to ADJUST to this "World" of delusion is not "who" I AM truly (never WAS nor WILL BE); nor anyone "else", for that matter. The only thing that is "born" and inevitably "dies" is The Ego At Large (the PERCEIVED World) AS our "individual" egos...all temporary illusions of "who" and "what" we believe we are as "bodies".

This World perception being the cause of ALL BELIEFS that give what we see as "physical" value WHATSOEVER is the FOUNDATION of ALL man's perceptions, laws, ideals, ideas of progress—and CONSEQUENTLY—all fears: imaginings of isolation, lack, delusions of sin, guilt, ignorances and EVERY OTHER "form" of darkness possibly perceived.
But, in being SPIRITUAL PRODUCTS of PERFECT LOVE (God) and therefore, Light Itself, it is quite clear HOW and WHY—ONE WITH CHRIST—WE are "...not of this World." as Jesus says of HIMSELF in John 8:23 of the Bible. ATONEMENT (where true forgiveness lies) IS this recognition; The consequential "death" of one's ego-self "OF" this "World", as well as the "death" of the PERCEPTION THAT IS "the World" and Ego At Large ALL TOGETHER.

Here is our Salvation and freedom; Heaven and OUR TRUE CONNECTION in Ultimate Reality. As there is ONE CONSCIOUSNESS we are all connected to, ONE MIND IS HEALED TO COMPLETION HERE; place in Eternity known. In giving up one's ego-self to the Light Of Atonement, ALL one's wrong perceptions of being a separated, physical, inherently inanimate (dead) body—as well as ALL PERCEIVED ACTIONS proceeding such perceptions—become ERRORS CORRECTED, Like Christ giving up His body on the cross, LITERALLY, NO-THING is lost when letting go of what isn't real takes place. Instead, THE ONLY SICKNESS IS HEALED; ALL "SAVED" THROUGH OUR ONENESS. This is the "death" and "resurrection" of Christ Himself—THE SPIRIT—whom we are all ONE WITH and EQUAL IN as God's Universal Creations (children). One then "returns" to where they BEGAN and where they HAVE ALWAYS BEEN IN ACTUALITY. This is THE Eternity that follows all "death" AS "THE AFTER LIFE", and that WAS, BEFORE "death" IN LIFE was fearfully dreamed up.

As a BY-PRODUCT, one is "forgiven" and "forgives" ALL THAT NEVER WAS, nor EVER COULD BE in Ultimate Reality (Heaven Itself); ALL that The Creator God did not...COULD NOT create in OUR PERFECTION and PERFECT EXTENSION—and therefore—doesn't even know OF.
Transformatively, forgiveness lies in APPRECIATIVELY UNDERSTANDING the free-will given by God upon our creation, no longer naively blaming God OR ANY PART OF GOD for it. In freely allowing me to believe in the illusion of my alienation, I discovered the actuality of this impossibility through The Ever-Presence Of The Holy Spirit. In allowing me the freedom to believe in and perceptibly cultivate my particular imprisoning ego-self delusion, I'm now able to consciously RECOVER The Spirit that is FREEDOM Itself; the ONE energy/essence that UNITES us as ONE UNIVERSALLY. Through the perception of myself and my personal experience, God ALLOWED ME THE OPPORTUNITY to become CONSCIOUSLY AWARE of the KNOWLEDGE OF GODSELF and our Universal Experience therein/HEREIN.

Only in ALLOWING our free-will could Atonement be known and understood; our Creator's will consciously and UNIQUELY JOINED in Eternity. NOW, God could be AND NOW IS, THANKED with my very existence and humbly appreciated through my creative expression; JUSTICE forevermore embodied.

One with God, I could no longer POSSIBLY blame the appointed authorities of my particular space-time, nor, the Judicial System and it's methods of accountability and rehabilitation in play. Gratitude is extended instead, as the appearance of my condemnation in the "World" inevitably led to the conscious RE-MEMBRANCE AND RE-COVERY of the FORGIVENESS, INNOCENCE and SALVATION I have always HAD WITH ALL in Actuality. Where, in the "World" it appeared that the Judicial System in the [mind] State Of California "locked me up and threw away the key"—IN HEAVEN—I was "locked up" so that I could re-member the [mind] State Of Universiality...and re-cover THE MASTER KEY. This "key"
BEING THE KEY TO ALL—the Holy Spirit—has made ACCESS to Heaven ever-available AND EVER-PRESENT. It is understood that no "man" can perfectly uphold the law, BUT God WITHIN HIM, ONCE RE-MEMBERED can RE-COVER THE AMAZING GRACE BEYOND THE LAW AND LIVE FOREVERMORE, CONSCIOUSLY IN POSSESSION OF IT.

As part of God's plan (will), this opportunity EXTENDS to EVERY MINUTE ASPECT OF CREATION. Yet, as God's plan—BEING THE ATONEMENT—is correctly perceived, we see AMAZING GRACE not only extended to, BUT AS every minute aspect of Creation, BEING God EXTENDED. Thus, IN LIGHT OF THE ATONEMENT, we've ALL received a "Life Sentence" in which we could NOT POSSIBLY "parole" from—AND WOULDN'T—should we comprehend THE FULLNESS and THE INFINITELY POSSIBLE WAYS in which we can CONNECT and CONSCIOUSLY RETURN TO GOD, THIS HOLY INSTANT. A part of "The Script" That Is All God's Word, our "sentence" IS our Atonement and "reads" of our Oneness.

With that said do I humbly ask forgiveness from ALL whom I encount-ered judicially: All Judges, D.A.'s, Public Defenders, Investigators, Jury Members, Witnesses, Specialist, and ANYONE ELSE I interacted with and/or "sinfluenced" legally as a perceived criminal. It is my HOPE that they ALL can see BEYOND my ego-ignorance and delusion in UNDERSTANDING, and FORGIVE ME for "sinspiring" THEIR OWN. From the BOTTOMLESS DEPTH OF MY HEART DO I LOVE YOU ALL AS OURSELF UNITED IN THIS UNIVERSE, WITH THE FULL FAITH OF YOUR RE-COGNITION OF OUR ATONEMENT.

One with this, Tree-Of Transformation, ALL of what APPEARED to be our "fruits of failure" BECOME FRUITS OF FREEDOM AND FAITH;
the same freedom and faith we once had only in a minimized illusion of ourself, but NOW HAVE in the GODSELF ALL IS INCLUDED IN UNIVERSALLY.

In Atoning we have BECOME just this "fruit", as ANYONE can, because this is "what" WE ARE, "how" WE ARE and "where" WE ARE IN in Ultimate Reality. I have forgiven my ego-self that NEVER WAS; my conditioned illusion of God and the "World" as wrongly perceived (separate from Heaven) that NEVER EXISTED. Likewise, anyone "else" that searches for, [inevitably] finds, and RECEIVES THIS GIVING OF GRACE from the Holy Spirit that binds us, obviously RE-COGNIZES our [ETERNALLY] current [mind] state IN Perfect peace and love AS the extension of Heaven. This Holy Instant. Actual Truth. Absolute Light. Ultimate Reality. Atonement Itself.

"And God said to Moses, 'I AM WHO I AM.' And He said, 'Thus you shall say to the children of Israel, I AM has sent me to you'."
-Exodus 3:14 (KJV Bible)

PROVIDENTIAL PARDON (PHASE 10): Only Innocence:

"I thank Christ Jesus our Lord, who has given me strength, that He has considered me trustworthy, appointing me to His service. Even though I was once a blasphemer and a persecutor and a violent man, I was shown mercy because I acted in ignorance and unbelief. The grace of our Lord was poured out on me abundantly along with the faith and love that are in Christ Jesus."
-Paul in I Timothy 1:12-14 (KJV Bible)

IN LIGHT of being One IN the Universe and the impossibility of being OUTSIDE this Oneness That Is God, it is ALSO impossible to
be anything OR ANYONE "other" than "who" I AM; "who" WE ARE WITHIN
THE UNIVERSAL ONENESS. In the confusion of my own wrongly perceived
actions that resulted in my physical incarceration (for breaking
man's law), I fearfully denied my guilt and maintained that I was
innocent. Although this was, and IS Actual Truth under Universal Law,
I did not consciously know this; My "innocent" claim made out of
inherent ego preserving fear (as my guilt was perceived) came from
the separated belief that I'd be abandoned by my [relative] family;
the only one's I believed I had left. Bound to my delusion, I was
afraid to face the Observed Reality of what I'd apparently done—and
further—the Distorted Reality BEHIND my imagined actions I inevitably
realized. At my least aware, I was incapable of perceiving TRUTH of
any sort, but guilt-shame-ALONE...

"Others" believed I was innocent, or in my presence, respected the
fact that I claimed to be. I "knew" I was lying—especially to myself
(the only I COULD "lie" to, essentially)—unable to recognize, let
alone give up, my fearfully composed delusion resulting from deep
guilt. My relative family, being an extension of myself (as OURSELF)
in Actuality, was the catalyst to my ultimate realization of the
IMPOSSIBILITY of me being alone...EVER. This EMPOWERED me to seek,
find, and ALLOW the Power Of Christ (the Holy Spirit) to guide me
straight to the WISDOM of "who" I [really] was IN God—AS created—
and the impossibility of being separated, IN ALL TRUTH.

What more PROFOUND a realization can one have? In re-membering
the Actual Truth, UNDENIABLY of God AS the embodiment of ALL Creation,
one RETURNS to the Perfection Of Love ALL COME FROM, AND MOST
PRECISELY, where ALL HAS BEEN and WILL CONTINUE TO BE: forever extended. Every ACTION, point of view and thought OUTSIDE of this understanding is false; an illusion. Dream. Fantasy. What could POSSIBILITY be "outside" of ALL THERE IS? Likewise, one can only dream "alone", as perceiving one's self to BE alone is to cling to a dream (Distorted Reality). In being "alone", I found out that BEING alone was nothing more than the wrong perception of an "individual" self APART, defensively "more important" than THE WHOLE and it's connection TO it. As the absurdity of this perception is understood, clearly, the ego is seen as "The Illusion of Illusions".

The death of my ego-self is essentially the death of "Death" Itself, containing EVERY PERCEPTION: Separation's fear, sin, guilt—all of these—being the making of a "self" that could not possibly exist. To attribute ANY recognition of this "self" AFTER it's unveiling is a waste of time, UNLESS USED AS A TOOL for the purpose of identifying Ultimate Reality and OUR ATONED INNOCENCE therein, as done, HEREBIN. IN LIGHT OF THE ATONEMENT, once recognized, one see's and UNDERSTANDS COMPLETELY that in connection with the Universe and It's law (being God's), the illusion of Ego Itself (ALL PERCEIVED SEPARATION) never has been nor will be—being NON-EXISTANT—in Actual Truth's Ultimate Reality (Heaven).

Transformatively, forgiveness lies in SEEING THROUGH the apparent depth of my ego-delusional system and fearful desperation, especially when "who" I believed myself to be interacted with the World's legal Authorities. Also, forgiveness lies in SEEING THROUGH the past incapability of ALL my Authority Figures, as it pertains to correctly
PERCEIVING my sickness (belief in separation) and offering the guidance [help] of the Holy Spirit. Clearly, they unknowingly had similar beliefs in separation. This Creative Body being just ONE Fruit Of Freedom and Faith, the Holy Spirit has TRANSFORMED my thoughts and words from being the "leaves of lack and lust" (as best demonstrated in my interactions with OXPD) to being the Leaves Of Love's Loyalty, as presented.

With that said, IN THE LOYALTY OF THE LOVE THAT FOCUSES ALL THERE IS HERE, do I humbly ask forgiveness from ALL who were "sinfluenced" by the imagined depth of my ego-delusion: from Juan Carlos (P.J.'s ex-boyfriend) and the other "non-Lemonwoodian" perceived gang members I attempted to blame, to my own relative mother and the Investigative Officers of THE Oxnard Police Department—including—Jack Trimarco. In Truth, I thank them for their efforts in attempting to recover the TRUTH THROUGH ME. It is my ONLY hope that they are ALL satisfied and SANCTIFIED by the Creative Culmination here. They ALL played a divine role in MY desire to recover the Actual Truth within myself, i.e., the ULTIMATE RE-MEMBRANCE OF OURSELF. Consciously joined, we understand our seeking to not have been in vain. As ONE, JUSTICE is served.

After gaining the courage and inspiration from the Holy Spirit to end my Federal Appeal and wholeheartedly focus on my ego-self's "appeal" to Ultimate Reality, the One Mind Of OUR Holy Spirit was able to DISSOLVE this illusion of "my" self COMPLETELY, AND make clear OUR Actual Truth. FEAR—being LACK of LOVE—is an illusion where there is ONLY LOVE...and LOVE IS EVERYWHERE. LACK—the perception of absence—is an impossibility where EVERYTHING IS, and IT'S EVERYWHEN.
DARKNESS—being the absence of LIGHT—ALWAYS DISAPPEARS in the presence of LIGHT, and LIGHT IS ALL. The separated importance of "my" self—THE EGO—is UNKNOWN when—where there is ONLY the Oneness OURSELVES—which IS ALWAYS IN ALL—WAYS. Consequently, "sin" and it's guilt—shame are MEANINGLESS when—where there is NO PERCEPTION of death and NO "body" to vainly attempt to protect or defend. There is ONLY THE INNOCENCE That All Is...LIVING. "Death" is not even CONCEIVED when—where there is ONLY LIFE, and so NEVER HAS BEEN in Actuality. ATONEMENT (as a name) Itself is just the "sweet dream" before WAKING to Ultimate Reality, where EVERYTHING has always only—EVER been AT ONE, and NATURALLY, ALWAYS WILL BE. "I", as an INDIVIDUATION of OURSELVES, ETERNALLY reside ATONED in Ultimate Reality (as consciously observed) where there/HERE has ONLY—EVER BEEN FORGIVENESS, and NOTHING else...

"The mark of your ignorance is the depth of your belief in injustice and tragedy. What the caterpillar calls the end of the World, the Master calls the butterfly."  
—Richard Bach, (book) ILLUSIONS

NO OTHER (PHASE 9): Life Exalted

"You teach best what you need most to learn."  
—Richard Bach, ILLUSIONS

In light of our ONENESS and the Eternal Spirit It Is, Ordie "P.J." Jaloma is very much ALIVE and LIVES FOREVER in OUR Actual Form; the "form" we ALL reside in IN Atonement. In naively attempting to impossibly superimpose death on THE PART OF GOD SHE IS, by violent—physical attack, I ultimately discovered the ILLUSION that IS the entire perceived physical World, the delusion of violence, and the impossibility of death IN Actuality. Acting on the bodily belief that I
WOULD kill P.J. was the pinnacle of a WRONGLY PERCEIVED "life"; LONG SINCE "sinfluenced" and DISCIPLINARILY CULTIVATED by the belief in Separation's illusion, justified physical attack and it's delusion of violence's effectiveness.

Where P.J. once fearfully symbolized the culmination of my perceived inadequacy and rejection (EVERYTHING delusionally killing "me"), she NOW REPRESENTS—FOREVERMORE—the culmination of the Perfect Love Everything Is; the Eternal Life I AM and ALL IS WITH her. She essentially gave up THE ILLUSION OF HER SEPARATED LIFE, in her trust of "who" she perceived me to be. Resulting from that trust, WE RE-MEMBER OUR LIFE THROUGH THE ACTUAL TRUTH I AM: us ALL BEING God's individualizations WITHIN His/Her/It's ONENESS (the Atonement), where SHE TOO, IS. UNDERSTOOD, all that can be "done" by any-"one" or any-"thing" is the HONORING of this ONE LIFE we are ALL bound to, via the CONSCIOUS EXPRESSION OF OURSELF; "each" of us being Love's Concentrations (as in our Oneness, we are Love Concentrated).

In comprehension, there is a "poetic dimension" I appreciatively allowed the Holy Spirit to manifest through me called, SOUL BOUND. Now, within SOUL BOUND live's all "Soul Bound's" which are DAILY POEMS designed to honor and MEMORIALIZE THE VERY LIFE Ordie Jaloma IS, as this INCLUDES OUR ONENESS WITH HER AND GOD. Started March 27, 2013, this is a daily expression of love purposed to CREATIVELY share, CONSCIOUSLY connect with, and INSPIRE OURSELF to further broaden our awareness AND EXPAND OUR UNIVERSAL CONSCIOUSNESS. This excercise merely demonstrates the daily and LIFELONG goal of healing and the INEVITABLE—COLLECTIVE RE-MEMBRANCE of the Atonement, UNIVERSALLY.
Through, SOUL BOUND, may we see THE OPPORTUNITY to live the abundant life available to us, as soon as possible. As God intended, this embodies the Perfect Love and INNOCENCE WE ONLY CAN BE, and therefore ARE, AS ONE. This "Fulcrum Of Faith" does just that as well, as every creation IS and DOES in Actuality.

Here-now, this very moment, is our EVIDENCE of Eternity. "Outside" of this HOLY INSTANT, what meaning, relevance, or existence does "death" have? Does LIFE have? In light of Ultimate Reality and what our Atonement IS, the RESULTS of life "here-now" are as ETERNAL and INEVITABLE as DEATH'S ILLUSION being UNDERSTOOD UNIVERSALLY.

Transformatively, forgiveness lies in SEEING THROUGH the illusion of separate bodies, the effectiveness of attack and the POSSIBILITY of violence. In ACTUALITY, where separate bodies are not perceived (i.e. in Ultimate Reality), "attack" is impossible and "violence" never conceived. Further, One see's through ALL and EVERY feeling and thought of lack, rejection, inadequacy, insecurity, resentment and fear delusionally held WITHIN Separation Belief. It is now apparent that my past delusion had NOTHING TO DO WITH ANYONE "else" or "their" perceived "sinfluences" (especially not Ordie Jaloma), so naturally, "they" are ALL forgiven. Obviously, P.J. is forgiven for her perceived offense, as am I for my beliefs in separation, attack, and violence, as well as for my inability to recognize the delusion I was under. Due to the healing Leaves Of Love's Loyalty ("others" realized in the Atonement), I AM no longer capable of projecting "branches of blame", but of EXTENDING BRANCHES OF BENEVOLENCE TRANSFORMATIVELY, through the Holy Spirit.
So, here-now, do I humbly ask forgiveness from all those who I AM One with who's belief in separation was in ANY WAY "sinfluenced" by my separated belief system. Specifically, it is my hope that WE can (together) SEE THROUGH the delusional, murderous acts of "who" I believed myself to be PROJECTED onto "who" and "what" I perceived P.J. to be (and essentially The Whole she/WE are part of). As her mother, father, sister, and other relative family members were undoubtedly most sinfluenced by "my" delusional acts which resulted in P.J.'s perceived murder and death, it is my heart's deepest hope, truly... that they can ALL SEE THROUGH the illusion of our separation and the naive nightmare of a belief system I delusionally held, IN LIGHT OF THE ATONEMENT.

The pain we've ALL experienced in our brief moment of perceiving the World apart COMPLETELY VANISHES as we accept the Eternal glory of our Atonement in this very life. As OURSELF, WE SHARE this glory with ALL Creation, AS ALL CREATION. As we let go of the belief in being separate "bodies", so too does the belief in pain disappear. In faith, let this be the beginning of NO ONE experiencing pain ever again. As ALL joins me in the GRACE of our glory, the Atonement IS MADE MANIFEST.

After reuniting with P.J. the morning of December 13th, 2012 in a dream, an opportunity I sincerely longed and prayed for, I received the forgiveness from her personally I needed more than my perception of Life Itself at that time. Through my tears and her embrace of comfort, my life's direction in Actual Truth had been approved and validated. I look to her as a Guardian Angel; the Guiding Light Of
Christ as God's will THROUGH ME is completed on Earth, as I've fully returned to her and God in the Spirit WHILE still in the flesh. Because of this, I AM able to forgive myself for a distortion that NEVER WAS, only to remain TRANSFIXED where WE'VE always been.

Consequently, all those whom I once perceived as responsible for my own thoughts and feelings of rejection, anger, and violence are truly forgiven. The trust in "others" I felt was unforgivably betrayed resulted from "who" I perceived them to be, NOT WHO WE ARE. Therefore, from P.J., the boss from Ace Awning that fired me, the Avenue gang members who I perceived attacked me, TO EVERY ONE "ELSE" I wrongly perceived to have rejected, attacked, threatened, or harmed me in ANY WAY, I RELEASE in forgiveness. I take FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR and LET GO of all the pain and resentment I chose to experience in my ego-delusion. The impossibility of any one "else" hurting or harming me in ANY WAY is realized completely, as the delusion of any one who would choose to "sinfluence" hurt or harm is SEEN THROUGH.

Further, in forgiveness do I THANK my apparent "murderous sinfluences" being that THROUGH THEM I inevitably discovered Our invincibility; the IMPOSSIBILITY of Our death, Our being attacked or Our being hurt in any way, as there IS NO ONE ELSE in Actuality. The truth of The Matter IS (and I mean ALL MATTER that makes up the Universe), we are ALL INSEPARABLE whether physically perceived or not. As Life in It's ONENESS is exalted, ALL ARE SAVED. No one could EVER be damned, for there is NO OTHER...

"...for you became sorrowful as God intended so were not harmed in no way by us. Godly sorrow brings repentance that leads to salvation
and leaves no regret, but worldly sorrow brings death. See what this Godly sorrow has produced in you; what earnestness, what eagerness to clear yourselves, what indignation, what alarm, what longing, what concern, what readiness to see justice done. At every point you have proven yourselves innocent in this matter."

-II Corinthians 7:9-11
(Paul to the believers in Corinth)

INFINITE ACTION (PHASE 8): True Co-operation

"Before a holy relationship there is no sin. The form of error is no longer seen, and reason, joined with love, looks quietly on all confusion, observing merely, 'This was a mistake.' And then the same Atonement you accepted in your relationship corrects the error, and lays a part of Heaven in its place."

-A Course In Miracles
Chpt.22, pt.VI, 5:1-3

Integrating with the previous phase, it is in the Atonement common knowledge that independent (or "special") relationships ONLY have ACTUAL SUBSTANCE—and therefore meaning and purpose—when perceived within THE Interdependent Relationship; one's awareness of the connection with The Universal Spirit (The Holy Spirit) in EACH OTHER. The same dependence I ignorantly put in my ego-self in order to be independent was mistakenly THE SAME IMPOSSIBLE DEPENDENCE I projected onto my relationships with perceived "others". Consequently I made for myself, and, was delusionally going through "hell" in my attempt to get to Heaven, UNAWARE THAT I'VE BEEN THERE WITH ALL MY WHOLE EXISTENCE. All "special" relationships were viewed as a means to fuel my own perceived independence—unknowingly—THROUGH DEPENDENCE. That is why, at this
[Eternal] point in my life, the only one's I may appear to have a "special" relationship with are those who see our interaction as INTERDEPENDENT with the Holy Spirit. We understand the NECESSITY of EACH AND EVERYONE in our union with God.

Seeing the light of Christ in each and everyone via our Oneness, it is easy for me to now humbly ask for forgiveness from ALL whom I "built" and "destroyed" a relationship with in the past, ESPECIALLY Kayla Beth Pearson and her family (The Pearsons and the Barretts). As this request extends to ALL "special" relationships I've ever had with all girlfriends, "close" friends and family and employers (namely Sprint, DriveTime and Hilton Garden Inn), it is my hope that THEY ALL CAN SEE THROUGH the ego-distortion I'd long depended on, in order to REJOICE with me in our Atoned Perfection.

Transfiguratively, forgiveness lies in understanding the unconditional love I, and those in "special" relationship with me truly wanted AND HAD—yet REPELLED—unknowingly, given our beliefs of separation. Perspectively rooted in "rong" perception, founded in fear, what else could "sprout" but an eventual "tree trunk of terror and travesty" of a mind? As OUR Universal Spirit has made Itself available, HERE EXTENDS one of the Holy Spirit's, BRANCHES OF BENEVOLENCE—THROUGH ME—as the "tree trunk of terror and travesty" that was my projection TRANSFORMS into the Tree Trunk Of Truth and Trust; the VISION that see's and IS ALL.

In faith, I believe WHOLE HEARTEDLY that we will ALL find the inner peace, love and freedom we are ALL connected to—AT LEAST—through me here-now. In our forgiveness, we LET GO of our "independent" hellish-
illusions we are in "special" relationship with, and EMBRACE the reality of our CO-OPERATION with EACH INDIVIDUATION That Is God. As this includes ALL CREATION, here lies our Eternal Peace, Unconditional Love, Infinite Power...ACTUAL ATONEMENT. This is MORE than what everyone desires, but in OUR ONENESS, this is what—at our core—everyone HAS.

Our Holy Spirit ask for THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT and related manifestations (through me) to be a matter of public record for the sake of our COLLECTIVELY UNDERSTANDING the necessity; or better, THE ACTUALITY our CO-OPERATIVE INTERDEPENDENCE with each other IS, AS THE Atonement Itself. As the World and the rest of the Universe has never been apart, I need the World and it's complete forgiveness as it needs mine, for the sake of OUR COLLECTIVE HEALING, COLLECTIVE EVOLUTION and COLLECTIVE EXPANSION of Consciousness.

I extend the same forgiveness from PHASE 9's integration as PHASE 8 is integrated, because ALL of my "special" relationships ONLY reflected the same base "rong" perception I once had of Ordie Jaloma's being, and precedingly, that of myself...OURSSELF. As a result, all are forgiven who I perceived as at fault and responsible for "harming" and/or "killing" our relationship—ESPECIALLY Kayla Beth Pearson—due to the "lack of love" my ego-self imagined. I also consequently forgive all who, because of their own unknown beliefs in separation, "sin-fluenced" my decisions to "further" separate from "them" and God essentially.

NO MORE should I allow perceived "others" to AB-USE (ABNORMALLY USE) me for a purpose I don't "fit" into, nor shall I ever attempt to
AB-USE myself or ANYONE in "special" relationship. Only the Holy Spirit's purpose for each and every one of us is [knowingly AND unknowingly] viable and accepted, given the Atonement's inevitability in time. Yet, as this is our ACTUALITY in Timeless Reality, it's in THE STILLNESS of our Atonement that The Infinite ACTS THROUGH. For this, ALL RELATIONSHIPS are thanked and appreciated through forgiveness, as ALL "special" relationships independently give us a fore-taste of the Holy Relationship THAT HAS ALWAYS-ONLY EVER BEEN AS COULD BE UNIVERSALLY, now forever re-recognized.

As the Holy Spirit moves INFINITELY through ALL INTERDEPENDENTLY, understood, it is KNOWN-IN FAITH—that ALL [aware or not] CO-OPERATE FOR the Atonement's sake.

"You will see your value through your brother's eyes, and each one is released as he beholds his savior in place of the attacker who he thought was there. Through this releasing is the world released. This is your part in bringing peace."

-A Course In Miracles Chpt.22, pt.VI, 8:1-3

MENTAL MATURITY (PHASE 7): One Dependence

"Yours is the independence of creation, not autonomy. Your whole creative function lies in your complete dependence on God, Whose function He shares with you. By His willingness to share it, He became as dependent on you as you are on Him."

-A Course In Miracles Chpt.11, pt.V, 6:1-3

In light of the Oneness That Is, TRUE independence is founded on our sole dependence on the Holy Spirit, who INTERDEPENDENTLY depends on us. Only when independent thoughts, words, actions, and perceived
choices reflect the INTERDEPENDENCE of ALL CREATION do they have real meaning, purpose, and SUBSTANCE. Otherwise, in our illusioned minimizations, NOTHING is substantial, has no real purpose, nor lasting meaning because NOTHING EXIST OUTSIDE OF THE INTERCONNECTIVITY God's sole Universal Power Is. I Therefore no longer perceive independence as something determined by age, a body, a team, a gang, a social group, or any other ego-illusion of separation.

Transformatively, forgiveness here lies in SEEING THROUGH the apparent "depth" of the delusion I was under WITH my past "sinfluences" and our cultivated minimizing outlooks, RE-COGNIZING the illusion of our environmental compartmentalizations. From my authority figures, friends and role models, to my gang and [perceived] criminal associations—as well as how I was "taught" to perceive them all—the belief in separation, it's fear of attack and death had LONG SINCE BEEN environmentally ingrained.

In essence, I forgive myself for naively minimizing OURSELF as an adolescent mind under the illusion of the ego-self I made; and it's perceived independence. In connection, I must also forgive those who I once ignorantly perceived as agents AGAINST my so-called independence and it's ego-im possibility. They, as well as all born into this World, were initially "powered" by the "sun of separation", which only "shines" on all perceived as bodies; ALL OF WHICH are unjust. By the fortitude of our Tree Trunk Of Truth and Trust do we now reach toward and unite with the LIGHT of the Holy Spirit WE ARE ALL GUIDED BY, Whom is ever-present. The "sun of separation", now seen through the Atonement's eyes, TRANSFORMS into the SON OF THE SACRED
it HAS ALWAYS BEEN and ALWAYS WILL BE; the Light Of Christ WHICH SHINES JUSTLY ON ALL–UNVEILED.

As God did in literally every-way-possible, it is realized that ONLY in the COMPLETE GIVING OF MY TOTAL SELF CAN I RECEIVE THE TOTALITY OF ALL, and THE FULLNESS OF LOVE therein/HEREIN, as this is "who" I AM, part of The All. No longer seeing OURSELF separated into social groups, gangs, or bodies who must fearfully attempt to intimidate, manipulate, and/or CONTROL PARTS OF OUR SAME SELF, "compartmentalization" BECOMES COMPARTMENTAL–UNIFICATION, as we're ALL HEALED by the SINGULAR THOUGHT of the Atonement. Everything NEEDS everything "else"...Everyone NEEDS everyone "else". Why? BECAUSE EVERYTHING/EVERYONE IS EVERYTHING/EVERYONE "else".

Our Creator and Creation (The Universe) would be INCOMPLETE without OUR internal support and sustenance. ALL would be incomplete–as well–IF ANY MINUTE ASPECT of us were missing. For the One Whom Is Completion Itself, "incompletion" would be utterly impossible. In light of forgiving each "other" for separated deeds that never actually occurred, we demonstrate to the rest of the perceived World that within the Atonement's luminescence, THERE IS NO-THING TO FEAR. Sinless and guiltless by the Oneness in which we interdepend, we join in the light of OUR SALVATION; the light in which we were created by and have our purposed BEING...THE LIGHT by which God KNOWS US intimately and fully.

"Everyone who does evil hates the light, and will not come into the light for fear that their deeds will be exposed. But whoever lives by the truth comes into the light, so that it may be seen plainly that what they have done has been done in the sight of God."

-John 3:20-21
(KJV Bible)
The Mirror Experience

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THE COMMON CURE (PHASE 6): Healing Being

"There is no sadness where a miracle has come to heal. And nothing more than just an instant of your love without attack is necessary that all this occur. In that one instant you are healed, and in that single instant is all healing done."

-A Course In Miracles
Chpt.27, pt.V, 4:1-3

In light of ALL SUBSTANCES being spiritual mediums with no power or life of their own, ALL "physical phenomena" are seen and communicated THROUGH properly now. No-thing is needed to make one "feel good" when one properly perceives ALL—INCLUDING one's body—AS THE Goodness it came FROM. Because ALL physical substances (including all bodies) are now understood to be communication devices of God and NOTHING MORE, they are communicated effectively; USED by the Holy Spirit for the SOLE PURPOSE of healing THROUGH OURSELF within the Atonement.

Transcendently, forgiveness lies in SEEING THROUGH "things" and "bodies", all of which being merely communication devices of our ONE God and Creator Of All; our individual human consciousness resulting from the One Cosmic Consciousness of OUR SOURCE. The "close friends", relative family members, and "sinfluencial" associations I had with drug, alcohol, sexual, and bodily dependency issues were—unknowingly—as much slaves to the illusionary ego's arrogant "respiratory system" as I, and their mentally bound mentors were. Naturally, in seeing through ALL OF OUR ILLUSIONS NOW, forgiveness abounds. As the Son Of The Sacred charges the very air we breathe, mentally, the Holy Spirit now PURIFIES our "individual" "air of arrogance", 
leaving only the Air Of The All ETERNALLY, for us ALL to consciously breathe FOREVERMORE.

As the Atonement is cognitively inhaled and embodied, I now humbly EXHALE the request of forgiveness from all who were—IN ANY WAY—"sinfluenced" by my chemical dependency issues of the past, especially all who were perceptibly close to me at that time, by any extent. Hopefully, the light of Christ I now embody shines brightly THROUGH and BEYOND the ego-self I essentially depended on imaginatively, and the delusional effects that had NO EFFECT in Ultimate Reality.

As OURSELF, I forgive myself for my past dependence on ignorance as it pertains to the abuse of substances—including my own perceived body and that of "others"—for I only delusionally hurt OURself and "sinspired" the belief in illusion. It can be clearly understood now that in my false belief, I only APPEARED to distance myself from "others" around me through (ego) selfishness, "postponing" the inevitability of Actual Truth's revelation of Ultimate Reality (both of which I was attempting to "find" via "escape"). Likewise, I forgive ALL who were my perceived "sinfluences" in the chemical over-indulgences I alone chose to take part in; that of which led to my own ego-dependency issues and perceived failures.

In healing, do I actually THANK and APPRECIATE every once perceived chemical and sexual/bodily "sinfluence", because not only did they provide the temporary healing I felt I so desperately needed at the time, but THEY PAVED THE WAY for the INEVITABLE re-cognizing and re-membering of THE ETERNAL HEALING in which ONLY EVER existed—THE ATONEMENT—which is ALWAYS ONLY one thought away for any and everyone.
The Mirror Experience

Michael A. Bryant
The Mirror Of Atonement

"Healing replaces suffering. Who looks on one cannot perceive the other, for they cannot both be there. And what you see the world will witness, and witness to."
-A Course In Miracles
Chpt.27, pt.V, 6:6-7

INTIMACY INDWELLING (PHASE 5): Omni-awareness

"The memory of God shines not alone. What is within your brother still contains all of creation, everything created and creating, born and unborn as yet, still in the future or apparently gone by. What is in him is changeless, and your changelessness is recognized in it's acknowledgement. The holiness in you belongs to him. And by your seeing it in him returns to you."
-A Course In Miracles
Chpt.24, pt.VII, 2:1-5

In light of the illusion separation is, and our undeniable Oneness within the Universe, intimacy with—and awareness of ALL—are "givens". "Things" and people are no longer perceived as objects (let alone objects of desire) but seen subjectively AS OURSELF and treated as such. Being that EVERY "Subject" IS God Eternal occupying a temporary and [essentially] illusionary form, the realization of MY subjectivity and eternal processing in time is recognized in everything and everyone. Therefore, as through. the eyes of Christ, NO-THING or person is seen as a body perishable, attack-able, sinful,or unforgivable.

Transformatively, forgiveness lies in SEEING THROUGH the mental attachments to the body; understanding the impossibility of satisfaction via bodily means. If one believes that they are a body, how else could one's thirst be forever quenched except through death? Only through the Air Of The All; the breath of the Holy Spirit everything
contains, are we ETERNALLY quenched in our thirst as our "waters of womanizing (objectifying) and weariness" are FILTERED THROUGH TRANSFORMATION, becoming The Waters Of Wisdom and Worship; the LIVING WATER in which we now drink. Only from these "waters" are WE AS ONE perceived correctly and ETERNALLY REPLINISHED.

From this fluidity do I reverently ask the forgiveness of ALL whom I've ever objectified and treated like an object—especially Jessica Lopez—and ALL THE WOMEN I ever became sexually intimate with, and/or perceived SOLELY as objects of sexual gratification. It is my grandest hope that ALL who were "sinfluenced" by my projections of objectification can SEE THROUGH ALL of my delusional acts and our separate, objectified illusion, ONLY to forever UNITE with—and gaze upon—The Subject that is OURSELF Atoned.

Now—ONE WITH GOD—I (as ALL) naturally forgive myself for past objectifying beliefs and mental cultivation via objectivity. NO LONGER, OR EVER HAS BEEN objectifying my ego-self or perceived "others" been REMOTELY profitable or UNIFYING ultimately. NEVER has the belief in objectification (i.e. separation) reflected the awareness of Ourself (God) or the Atonement, in any way. Likewise, I forgive ALL who introduced and "sinspired" my false-belief of being a body (object) within a world of separation. This is especially extended to Jessica Lopez and her sister Erica, as well as any person to perceive and reduce me to being a sexual object. Essentially, we lived in similar delusions of separation as naïve minds led by our ego-selves.

In the re-cognition of Ourself do I offer thanks and gratitude for the temporary healing they ALL "intimately" provided, as it led to the
RE-MEMBRANCE of the TRUE INTIMACY we've ALWAYS HAD WITHIN with the Holy Spirit, now aware that it is this very spirit dwelling within ALL LIFE, AS THE LIFE WITHIN ALL. In understanding Ourselves, denying any "one" the intimate awareness of WHO WE ARE—or ANYTHING, for that matter—is an impossibility. Being that the indwelling Universal/Holy Spirit is THE meaningful relationship, EVERY RELATIONSHIP—when aware of ALL—is understood as meaningful.

"Where could peace arise but from forgiveness? The Christ in you looks only on the truth, and sees no condemnation that could need forgiveness. He is at peace BECAUSE He sees no sin. Identify with Him, and what has He that you have not?"

-A Course In Miracles Chpt.24, pt.V, 3:1-4

CULTURING COMMUNION (PHASE 4): Universal Harmony

"Communion/ˈkə-myə-nyan/n. 1: A sharing of something with others 2 cap: a Christian sacrament in which bread and wine are consumed as the substance or symbols of Christ's body and blood in commemoration of the death of Christ 3: intimate fellowship or rapport 4: a body of Christians having a common faith and discipline"

-Merriam-Webster's Dictionary And Thesaurus

"Living in harmony with others means living in harmony with nature. And Nature itself protects you."

-Unknown

In light of MUSIC being the harmonic frequency of vibrations at it's apex, and resonance at it's most basic—EVERYTHING—down to the constructs of the sub-atomic particles that make up our entire physical Universe, is technically music BEING "PLAYED"... "MUSIC" alive and
LIVING. Metaphorically, this is GOD'S WORD; "words" being the results of manipulated air (life) PASSING THROUGH and vibrating a [neutral] physical medium, as what happens when we speak. Ultimately, we are ALL the "Resonant Vibrations" of THE Harmonic Frequency That Is (God)—universally, THE Symphony Of God—God's "Word" UNIVERSAL.

Being that our physical bodies (and EVERY physical construct) are purposed only to be mediums of communication, we are COLLECTIVELY The Body Of God (i.e. Christ) in which Life/Spirtit-PASSES THROUGH; the full GLORY OF ALL known via our shared Universal Experience. "Individually" known, OUR glory is understood ONLY IN CHRIST (the embodied ALL) when we see how we RESONATE VIBRATIONALLY with The Harmonic Frequency That Is (God); The Universally Symphonic "Word" That Is God Extended. We MUST ONLY LISTEN to The Voice Within to know OUR PART in The Whole, AS WELL AS THE WHOLE ITSELF.

Consequently, in "returning" to the ONENESS that ONLY exist, the Light Of Actuality has shown me that metaphorically, ALL FORMS of fear and it's perceptions of lack, sin, and guilt cause one to believe that they are "VIBRATIONALLY SEPARATED" from THE Harmonic Frequency That Is (God); NO LONGER "resonant" or PART OF "The Song Of the Universe" and it's "Conductor Of Creation". Only here could one experience loneliness; that "me against the World" ego-mentality where one "walks" to, "the beat of their own drum", ego incarnate. Salvation from this discordant "hell" can ONLY be obtained by one who sincerely cares to LISTEN to THEIR OWN INSTRUMENTATION—THE VOICE WITHIN—by which is discovered not only themselves as Instruments Of The Infinite, but THE ENTIRE Orchestra Eternal they are A PART OF.
Naturally, all "other" Instruments Of The Infinite become known and COMPLIMENTED; purpose understood. Here, one's VISION becomes fixed on the, "Maestro Of Miracles"—Christ The Conductor—and LOVINGLY guided through "The Symphony Of God" (Life) unto Heaven and Perfection. Thus, FOREVER LET GO is the discord of judgement that could ONLY come from perceiving with the [ego] body's eyes.

Now joyfully aware of my divine connection, communicative opportunity and privilege; discordance within myself AND disharmony with the RESONANCE OF REALITY is impossible. Selectively resonating with "one" over "another" (i.e. Eminem over my dad, for example) isn't even a thought when one identifies with THE Vibrational Source of ALL VIBRATION. Understanding harmony to BE Creation, one RESONATES WITH EVERY-ONE: from the wickedest soul to the most pure, BEING the harmony between the perceived two as the entirety of this "Reflection Of Resonance" portrays. Love IS Harmony—BEING ALL—and has only two frequencies: the "call for love" and the "expression of love". Naturally, "Love's Call" and "Love's Expression" are HARMONICALLY SYMBIOTIC, as LOVE is the vibrational foundation of them both.

Only connection and communication exist. Separation and loneliness do not. Where I would once ONLY project the "rong" perception that separation is, making "disharmonious lack" for myself—sinfluencing it in "others"—I can now only REST in The Harmony Of The One Frequency by EXPANDING the Creation I AM WITHIN IT. Being that my delusional beliefs led me to perceive that "others" were co-operating to hurt me by "taking away" my illusionary possessions (body included), thus giving me justification to break every Commandment essentially, I
understand THE Illusion in which ALL my perceptions and actions were based. Innately, ALL beliefs and consequent actions stemming from illusion ARE ILLUSIONS THEMSELVES, in light of Ultimate Reality. Likewise, all perceived discordances and disharmonious relationships were only the APPEARANCE OF an ego-self delusion.

Transformatively, forgiveness here lies in the understanding of what it means to be buried within the "dirt of deception" that makes up the belief system of the world. Only through the Waters Of Wisdom and Worship—which RAIN upon one as FAITH is put into the Holy Spirit—does our "roots of 'rong' perception" TRANSFORM into Roots Of Right Perception by which the Knowledge Of God and OUR Universal Being is ABSORBED via REMEMBRANCE. This is most welcomed, as judgement of what's physically perceived GIVES WAY TO THE VISION of our ACTUALITY within the Perfect Love of the Atonement; ALL once judged discordant is now understood as being in ONE ACCORD WITH GOD, as it's always BEEN.

Harmoniously do I now ask forgiveness of any and ALL I appeared to miscreate; any discord with-in my false judgement of Ourselves and our Actuality, especially my Dad, Grandmother, and family I lived with. It is my ONLY HOPE that they and EVERYONE can LET GO OF ALL JUDGEMENT that is of the ego-self/bodily illusion; ALL IN FAVOR of the VISION that is not of our own, but the Holy Spirit Whom sees ALL WITHIN THE BODY OF CHRIST: sinless, guiltless, UNITED, and INNOCENT with forgiving eyes.

I understand how I "sinfluentially" attempted to affect "others" (and ALL essentially) and how I only SEEMINGLY furthered our separation from each other, and God in essence. Due to the CORRECT PERCEPTION of
HARMONY, it's purpose (forgiveness inherent) and it's undeniable actuality in The Universal Frequency That Is (God), I forgive myself for the past disharmony I attempted to extend in my delusional pain. Inherently, I also forgive ALL those who, due to their own "learned" "rong" perceptions, chose to be disharmonious with me; indirectly "sinfluencing" me to "deepen" my own belief in separation. This includes ALL FORMS of explicit and violent music, movie, and video-game entertainment that I "rongly" perceived and judged to be Ultimate Reality. In the glorification of illusion—as was the case with myself—they knew not what they were doing, as they suffered from some form of the same dream of separated belief as I did...AS WE ALL DID, BORN INTO this World. In this HARMONIOUS Holy Instant, NOW are we all awakened.

As is clearly embodied the HARMONY of Faith's Frequency, I now thank EVERY PERCEIVED past "sinfluence". Not only did they answer the calls for love I delusonally believed I needed answered, but they were ultimately THE MEANS by which The Answer To All (the Holy Spirit) could be re-membered and APPRECIATED as THE END of ALL ILLUSIONS AND ALL CALLS FOR LOVE. As I IN CHRIST re-recognize the Universal Harmony that ALWAYS WAS and WILL BE, now brought CONSCIOUSLY TO this Holy Instant is the MEANS by which our communion is cultured.

Heart focused on The Maestro Of Miracles (Christ), we must only follow the CONDUCTOR WITHIN (the Holy Spirit), envision and play the unique notes NEVER BEFORE PLAYED or heard BUT NEEDED IN THIS WORLD; the "music" that EXALTS, COMPLIMENTS, BLESSES, and LOVINGLY PERFECTS The Symphony Of God ...ALL LIFE, as is OUR WILL.

"Don't play what's there, play what's not there."

-Miles Davis
"You look upon each Holy Instant as a different point in time. It never changes. All that it ever held or will ever hold is here right now. The past takes nothing from it, and the future will add no more. Here, then, is everything. Here is the loveliness of your relationship, with means and ends in perfect harmony already."

-A Course In Miracles Chpt.20, pt.V, 6:1-6

COMMUNITY OF THE KINGDOM (PHASE 3): God's Creation

"Make every effort to keep the unity of the Spirit through the bond of peace. There is one body and one Spirit, just as you were called to one hope when you were called. One Lord, one faith, one baptism; one God and Father of all; who is over all and through all in all."

-Ephesians 4:3-6 (NIV Bible)

Due to the beautiful truth discovered regarding what THE Church IS-[namely] The Body Of Christ—BEING our Universal Community, The Church will not, nor could ever disintegrate. It being God's Creation, it's "disintegration" or "destruction" could only occur in illusion, being impossible in Ultimate Reality. It is Eternal; not subject to death, decay, or any "other" form of illusion. Given the perspective perceived by my adolescent ego-self, believing that my church was destroyed attest to an ignorantly naive—yet sincere—state of mind. The fall of "my" church only reflected my own ego-guidance and the "influence" of "others" who had their own ideas about what our church was and should be. I was then incapable of correctly perceiving exactly what The Body Of Christ IS and the UNIVERSAL SPIRIT that maintains
the INCLUSION of, and ABSOLUTE BEST for, EVERY being...

As I was blindly sheltered under my parents beliefs, I could only be numbed by shock-devastation when I discovered that "our" beliefs no longer were the same as our church leader's, who I grew to love deeply. I had not yet developed the ability to rightly perceive the exactitude of the matter. In my naivette, the devastation I felt when my church family was perceived as lost was seen—essentially—as an attack by God, who I defiantly denied the existence of in an attempted "counter-attack". Of course, no one was responsible for my lack of understanding (including my parents) and lack of interest TO understand; especially being that, in my perceived rejection and pain, I "knew" I had it "all figured out" (as is the ego-standard).

As for my parents, they did exactly what all good and loving parents with the same belief system would do. They truly believed they understood that what our church leaders were doing was not essentially of God, so although it appeared to me as if we were separating from our church—"our" church—judged ungodly by my parents, "actually" separated from US (as perceived by my parents). Ultimately, incompatible, cultivated conditions caused the perceived split between us and our former church leaders.

Transfiguratively, forgiveness lies in understanding that the members of Pacificside Community Church were unaware of (like all disillusioned churches) how to keep it together in the ONENESS OF CHRIST. The inability of church leaders recognizing that WE ARE ALL CHRIST made them incapable of sharing this fact effectively to the rest of the congregation at the time. Through my experience at Pacificside, I also real-
ized it's NECESSITY, given my ultimate recovery and my becoming rooted in the right-perception of OUR CHR1ST IDENTITY; The Church That IS The Universe PERSONIFIED. Transformatively, I go from temporarily believing myself to be the sprout of a sinful seed, to ETERNALLY UNDERSTANDING OURSELF to be THE SPROUTING Seed Of Salvation; my lone "germination of guilt" TRANSFORMED into OUR Germination Of Glory. AS The Seed, now salvation "sprouts" THROUGHOUT the consciousness of The Body Of Christ (the Whole Universe), as God intended.

In the blooming of our Cosmic Consciousness do I now ask forgiveness of anyone who I "sinspired" in my attempted defiance of God, including the members of Pacificside Community Church (relative family, too) I so dearly loved, yet abandoned in my shock, devastation and angered confusion. It is my highest hope that they are able to SEE, not just THROUGH the illusion of "who" I was perceived to be, but THROUGH the ILLUSION of the church (i.e. separate churches) and re-recognize the ONE and ONLY Universal Church THAT IS the Universe and Body Of Christ. Only then can we comprehend that we have NEVER BEEN separated from one another within this Perfect Love; the Sanctuary Of Salvation being our eternal reality.

I must thank my parents and past church leaders for the roles they played in my religious experience, as not only did they bring Christ to my initial awareness, but—by the Holy Spirit—they all had a hand in my separating FROM THE ILLUSION OF THE CHURCH; my ego-attachment to Pacificside and it's temporary form. Now and forevermore, in this complete understanding comes the knowledge of what real faith is, and WHOM it should truly be IN. Consequently, my faith now ONLY mirrors
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THE ONENESS I AM IN GOD Universally, and is therefore irrevocably unshakable.

Forevermore, I forgive myself AS OURSELF for ALL mental processings, their inevitable delusioned acts, and the associated guilt that resulted FROM MY FAITH IN separation, my ego, and my false beliefs about what The Church, God, and true faith is. Where once I was bound to blind faith and it's inherent judgement, I now FREELY CHOOSE to mind the faith that comes from VISION; THE Vision that is our Perfect Love, UNITY AND INNOCENCE within Christ.

As a by-product, I ALSO forgive all those who, in their separated delusions, inadvertently "sinfluenced" the pain, devastation, and loss of hope I essentially chose in my "rung" perception of The Church and and It's invincible actuality.

On behalf of OURSELF DO I THANK and graciously APPRECIATE ALL who were a part of Pacificside's familial community. Because of the LOVE I experienced there, I KNEW God was real, which allowed me to consciously COME BACK TO OURSELF when I could run from myself and God no more (in delusion, of course). The way in which I felt, experienced, and SHARED love at that particular church is what I now experience EVERY-DAY: in every interaction within The Church That Is OUR Universe.

GOD'S CREATION (The Church and Christ Universally) and my place within completely understood, I AM READY to do my part and fulfill my God-given function for the sake of The Sonship (OURSELF) and OUR Atonement...

BEGINNING with THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT:

"So Christ himself gave the apostles, the prophets, the evangelist, the pastors and teachers, to equip his people for works of service, so
that the body of Christ may be built up until we all reach unity in the faith and in the knowledge of the Son of God and become mature, attaining to the whole measure of the fullness of Christ."

-Ephesians 4:11-13 (NIV Bible)

**FAITH'S FAMILY (PHASE 2): Related To All**

"The purpose of life is undoubtedly to know oneself. We cannot do it unless we learn to identify ourselves with all that lives. The sum total of that life is God...The instrument of that knowledge is boundless, selfless service."

-Mahatma Gandhi

Gandhi, who is still very much alive, also said, "Every single lamp dispels the deepest darkness." Obviously, he was speaking on behalf of ALL LIFE and our inherent relation to the Holy Spirit: THE Light In All. In light of the undeniable truth of our Universal Oneness and God relation, special "friendships" and all competitive/opposed "forms" are seen THROUGH. There is no special "friendship" where there is ONLY EQUAL KINSHIP. There is no comparative "competition" nor "opposition" where there is ONLY TEAM ORIENTED RELATION. One God. One Family BEING. One Team ATONED. In this complete understanding, separation, fear, inadequacy, insecurity, and their projections of ego we know as the illusions (the NO-THINGS) they are.

Born into the same World and it's competitive "sinfluence", we ALL temporarily fall victim to our lack of understanding this World (as it's impossible to "understand" what hasn't substance) and "who" we believe we are "within" it. Upon our coming into this World, we ALL become lovingly attached to SOME ASPECT of it (ourselves BEING Love
embodied); this World of illusion, and therefore, an ILLUSION OF LOVE, NOT KNOWING that we have mentally departed from Ultimate Reality.

We all become close to "an-other" or several "relatively" close, in whom we "learn" to IDENTIFY WITH. Given their ALREADY ESTABLISHED attachment "within" this World, they unknowingly introduce, coerce, and ENCOURAGE US to JOIN THEM IN THEIR DELUSIONS. One way or another, for "better" or "worse", we accept them AS REAL BECAUSE THEY APPEAR REAL, SO, WE LOVE AND TRUST THEM, APART FROM THE "SELVES" WE BELIEVE WE ARE. What "else" but loneliness, insecurity, and pain could result from this delusional interaction?

UNAWARE that we are caught in a dream, BELIEVING it to be reality, we only get "deeper" in it-ego trapped-"learning" more and more from the lie of darkness, until the Light Of Truth WITHIN OURSELVES cannot be denied any longer.

Here, now and TOGETHER are we NO LONGER so deep in our lonely delusion that we can't see what we once thought life was is unreal. After getting tired of hurting "within" The Dream, we all-on some perceived level—begin to consciously search for Ultimate Reality by following the "glimmer" of light from within that we correctly perceive in "others" REFLECTIVELY; those we IDENTIFY with strongest. For me, this inevitably led to my RE-UNION with Christ, Buddha, and other culturally Universal leaders who—THROUGH THEIR EXAMPLES—made the Light Of Truth completely perceptible in my TRUE self and thus, US ALL. The Holy Spirit—the One Consciousness In All that THEY essentially followed and depended on sincerely—IS WHAT I RE-MEMBER WITHIN and IN ALL; being that we were ALL CREATED and are ALL CONNECTED by the very same.
Transcendentally, forgiveness lies in understanding that those who I looked to to help expand my life experience as a child (beyond my relative family) were delusionally bound to different forms of the same separation belief that I was. My strong friendship with Damon Sides and my fearful experience with an unnamed bully-driven by competition and comparison respectively—both "deepened" my attachment to my perception of separate bodies, separated from all. The inferiority/superiority complex implied from this attachment (being the basis of all attachment) has "nourished" the collective consciousness of this Earth since Adam and Eve.

Yet, in now being "planted" and correctly perceived as the Seed Of Salvation, the "dirt of deception" and its "nutrients of naivette" are transformatively experienced as the dirt of deliverance; where the nutrients of Nathaniel (God's gift) are only absorbed. In this richness, do I now ask forgiveness from all who I treated differently (than I would myself), either in comparison or competition; whether I thought you inferior or superior to me. Whether I once bullied you or envied you—projecting as much—it is my highest hope that you can not only see through our separated illusion, but that of the environments we've come from; where our "learned" separation had dominated long before our coming into the world. Only then can we relate to ourself and help wake the rest of the world—as one—to our oneness.

By the Holy Spirit, we all have the ability to seek, re-recognize and use our light of truth to consciously shine away the illusion of ego we delusionally "became" in our attachment to the illusory world; a world who's illusion of darkness is shined away completely by the light...
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The Atonement IS...THE LIGHT WE ARE--AS ONE COLLECTIVELY--in relation.

Now eternally, in understanding the impossibility of my exclusion from the relationship we have UNIVERSALLY, it is then well known that I could only exclude MY "self", by LIMITING MY PERCEPTION TO AS MUCH (or "little", rather). In the real World Of Relation (Ultimate Reality), only "I" could "bully" and/or "compete" with myself and "compare" only limited perceptions; ILLUSIONS that are--NO MATTER HOW "BIG" OR "SMALL"--equally unreal. In being ONE WITH The Universe and all within it naturally and consciously--I cannot/WILL NOT minimize myself (AS OURSELVES) by choosing to continue to use perception this way.

As for my perceived past and what seemingly occurred there, I RELEASE IT COMPLETELY to forgiveness, as it's complete purpose was to lead me EXACTLY HERE. Forgiven as well is ALL who, in unknowingness, "sinfluenced" me to attach importance to the irrelevancies and impossibilities that are the World's "joyful", "loving", "connective", "cooperative" ILLUSIONS. Obviously, whether my "bully" or "best-friend", there was no possible way we could've had any other experience, being ALL necessary for our purposed fulfillment of the Atonement, AS EVERYTHING IS.

In joy, I must EXTEND only LOVE and gratitude to all my once perceived "sinfluences" of competition and comparison. Through the fear, insecurity, inadequacy, confusion and, pain I ignorantly chose in my faithful attachment to their illusion, I was able to inevitably recognize the Perfect Love, security, equality, understanding, and joy THAT IS OURSELVES IN ACTUALITY. Had the part of us that is "me" not had the FREEDOM to "form" these delusioned attachments temporarily, it
could not be DEMONSTRATED IN APPRECIATION HERE HOW BEAUTIFUL FAITH IN THE ATONEMENT IS; The ACTUALITY WE ALL RELATIVELY SHARE; ONE not subject to any "other's" attachment, belief, rejection, nor acceptance. In our Holy Instant, we can be CONFIDENT THAT ONLY FAITH IN WHAT IS can open us up to receive ALL "IT" CONTAINS...ALL WE CONTAIN, as we are Faith's Family. Consciously, we can now "grow up" under "The Roof" of the Atonement...TOGETHER.

"The bond that links your true family is not one of blood, but one of respect and joy in each others life. Rarely do members of one family grow up under the same roof."
- Richard Bach, ILLUSIONS

HEAVEN'S HABITAT (PHASE 1): Holy Home

"Imagine the Universe beautiful and just and perfect. Then be sure of one thing: The Is has imagined it quite a bit better than you have."
- Richard Bach, ILLUSIONS

Planet Earth is literally a giant spaceship—flying through space—several thousands of miles per hour; revolving around a star (our Sun) within a solar system...a solar system—which ITSELF—is revolving with BILLIONS of other stars and THEIR solar systems, around our galaxy's center...a galaxy (we call the Milky Way)—which ITSELF—is an unimaginatively even LARGER "spaceship", travelling many MANY thousands of miles per hour through space...one of OVER A BILLION GALAXIES doing the same. We know these as scientific facts, and even ones MORE PRECISE than I have shared here. But given our relative positions here on Earth, MOST of us are unaware of these aspects of God's design that have been actively in motion for over 14 billion years (even though
Earth's very movement within this design is responsible for keeping our feet on the ground and sustaining all life here.

It is also a fact that, in relation to the rest of our Universe, human-beings haven't been around MOST OF IT'S EXISTENCE and have everything to learn about It's vastness and "what" exactly It's MOSTLY COMPOSED OF. Given our limited Universal scope and the plethora of "unknowns" attached, it's MOST PROBABLE that us human-beings are not even CLOSE to being the most technologically advanced, nor the highest-consciously evolved race in our Universe. But for all intents and purposes joined here in the Atonement, let's keep our focus on us here on Earth (yet ALWAYS keep in the ONENESS of OUR MIND that our Holy Home is INFINITELY MORE SUBSTANTIAL than we can humanly imagine)...

So...let's TOGETHER imagine that we are ASTRONAUTS in outer-space for the first time, simply to orbit the Earth. Imagine what we would possibly think and feel as we look out of our windows and see the ENTIRE planet Earth—our beautiful blue and green orb—from our new vantage point. It might strike our mind first that from this point of view, we see NO DIVIDING LINES SEPARATING ANYTHING. No lines separating continents countries, states, counties, cities, neighborhoods, cultures, communities businesses, families, individuals...NONE WHATSOEVER.

We then may be struck by the realization that EVERYTHING we've ever learned, loved, and cared about came from BEING ON THAT BLUE AND GREEN ORB; EVERYONE WE'VE EVER KNOWN, met, and ever heard of; every animal and breath of life we collectively know of came from there. EVERY EXPERIENCE (besides the current one) WE'VE HAD...THE WHOLE RANGE of emotions and SPECTRUM of thoughts that IS OUR LIVES HAS BEEN CONNECTED to this
ONE BEAUTIFUL BLUE AND GREEN ORB, one way or another. Further, from
the vastness of space we perceive easier—given our P.O.V.—it's clear
that our Finite Orb Of Existence is at best a tiny piece of an infin-
itely UNIMAGINABLE Universe.

From here, HOW INSANE all our ideas and beliefs in separation MUST
seem! EVERY war EVER fought, EVERY fight, argument, disagreement...
OVER WHAT exactly? EVERY "good" deed praised, EVERY "wrong" action
perceived...FROM WHAT LIMITED VANTAGE POINT? Every "fear" ever felt
would even seem most trivial as the thought of possibly never landing
again on the only place we've ever known, flashes across our mind.
Yet, should we be so blessed with the chance to physically return,
what "World" would we be returning TO? The "World" of our past imagined
"individual" families, relative worries and cares we were once so pride-
ful in? Or, a "World" that INCLUDES our "OUTTA THIS WORLD" experience;
where ALL LIFE IS UNDIVIDED; ONE BEING with many "separated" aspects
depending on it, YEARNING TO EXPERIENCE The Whole "SELF" they are know-
ingly and/or unknowingly a part of?

The CHOICE would be solely OURS; a choice made EVERYTIME WE LOOK UPON
ANY "aspect" of Our Beautiful Blue and Green Orb.

Back on Earth, we quickly realize that FAMILY IS, was, and always will
be our foundation in this life and God's chosen medium to best display
PERFECT LOVE. Relatively AND Universally, it has been familial "others"
who have seen "ME" as a part of "THEM" (a "member" of their family in
some regard) who have COLLECTIVELY revealed God to me. This has best
enabled me to RE-MEMBER THE COLLECTIVE I AM AS OURSELF. Although they
have been largely "sinfluentially" confused—not just by the World's
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Dream—but MY OWN "within" it, they ultimately remained strong, faithful, and loving; despite their OWN ego-beliefs and attachments to separation being worked through in their "individual" lives. Due to God giving them the grace of persistence and perseverance on my behalf—never giving up on me—they were cognitively the inspiration behind the recovery of my salvation on this ever-conscious path of our Atoned Awakening.

Where ego-individualism was once the focal point of a naive "sprout" of an ego-mentality, now resides the maturity of Christ Relation; one Who's focal point is the inevitability of World Unity via the Atonement (as brought to Universal Awareness through MIRACLES: expressions of Love). Where once a World of egoism fertilized a childish fear, wrought with perceived inadequacies, confusion, and mistrust in ALL Father figures, now lies ONLY the Actual Truth: The knowledge of ONE RELATION in THE Family that would be INCOMPLETE without me. Here's Heaven: WHERE ALL RESIDES WITHIN THE FATHER (CREATOR) Whom gave LIFE to EVERYTHING REAL, rendering the "absence" of ANYTHING or ANYONE insubstantial, impossible, and above ALL, NON-EXISTENT, as IS THE CASE with all forms of illusion.

It is clear this Infinite Day that the ego's goal of EGO AUTONOMY (complete separation) has failed, being as much an impossible purpose as it's impossible actuality. Where I was once plagued by the false-belief that I was a liar as a perceived ego-seedling, WE now understand the only "lie" TO EVER BE/COULD BE is our separation. Where "lying" was delusionally depended on as a "necessary" and favored defense mechanism, NOW and FOREVERMORE IS THE ATONEMENT OUR ONLY "DEFENSE MECHANISM";
the ONLY DEFENSE that protects ALL THAT IS, and so DOESN’T ATTACK. For the ONE THING THAT DEFENDS EVERYTHING, what becomes of attack? "Who" or "what" IS LEFT TO POSSIBLY ATTACK? Consequently, ONLY THE EGO and it's infinite illusions of attack are left to DISAPPEAR in light of the Atonement That Is, being that "it (the ego)" NEVER WAS.

Through my "relative" family, the awareness of my connection to ALL "non-relatives" and the truth of my Atonement with our Universal Family was re-membered, IS known, and IS UNDERSTOOD—completely. The expressive LOVE perceived and RECEIVED from God THROUGH the whole family I came into this World TO, and was raised BY (in time), WAS THE MIRACLE that made MY CHOICE to find Eternity and our Atonement an easy one, BEING The Unconditional Love That I AM. Through the family of "individuals" with whom I've had my ENTIRE LIFE EXPERIENCE (including the smallest interactions and most brief associations), my individual awareness was able to EXPAND and BECOME our Universal Awareness: Perfect Love re-cognized (without condition). As I'AM ONE WITH "them", I AM ONE WITH the Perfection and Unconditional Love of OUR Universal Spirit, The Creator, and Creation Itself (THE TRIUNE BEING).

Ultimately, forgiveness lies in understanding that the "World of separate individuals" in which we perceptibly manifested into were apparently incapable (at the time of our "manifestation") of seeing their "individual selves" as COLLECTIVELY A PART of the Universal Community, LET ALONE OUR "individual selves". But in our joint-recognition (NOW), we are GLOBALLY that much closer. As God (OURSELF), I innately forgive myself for "dreaming up" the fearful fantasy of our separation and unconsciously resting there a while. Consequently, I
forgive ANY PART of Ourself who appeared/appears to be steadfast in this "sleep"—"sinspiring" the nightmare of our separation—merely awaiting to wake up. In THIS awareness, WE ARE AWAKE. Through our awakened deliverance, what was once dreamily perceived as the "Foundation Of Fear" is now TRANSFIGURATIVELY SOLIDIFIED as being THE FOUNDATION OF THE FATHER—Love Itself—CONDITIONLESS.

THIS is The Foundation in which our Seed Of Salvation HAS ALWAYS BEEN planted AND rooted; the "Eternal Grounds" from which our Tree Of Transformation BECOMES THE FOREVERGREEN: The "Tree Triune" that IS the Virtue, Beauty, and Necessity OF OUR BEING The Father, The Sonship, AND The Holy Spirit. The "current of confusion" that was once perceived to have nourished me with the "waters of waste and weariness" (which included womanizing/objectification) has TRANSFORMED AS WELL, into the Current Of Conviction that consciously HAS BEEN replenishing OUR FOREVERGREEN with the Waters Of Wisdom and Worship ...FOREVER.

In Heaven BEING this foundation and the Holy Home in which we reside eternally, IT IS FROM HERE that ALL IS FOR-GIVEN (as in "FORE"-GIVEN: FIRST GIVEN by God. FOLLOW this creative train of thought the Holy Spirit is just now providing me...). The first "E" that APPEARS to be missing from "FÖRGIVEN" (FOR[E]GIVEN) is the "E" (scientific symbol for ENERGY) that is THE Energy and POWER of the Holy Spirit HIDDEN in FORGIVENESS, THE VERY THING WE ALL MUST REALIZE WITHIN OURSELVES, in order to bring THE FULLNESS of Heaven into OUR AWARENESS and EXPERIENCE. In discovering our CONNECTION WITH this "E" (which represents ALL ENERGY), we RE-MEMBER OUR IDENTIFICATION AS this "E"; RECOVERING OUR-SELF and Whom We Actually Are in the Atonement.
In not knowing one's "SELF" to BE this "E" that ANIMATES and IS ALL, it is easy to see how one could tragically APPEAR TO MISUSE IT BY ignorantly CHOOSING to REDUCE Ourself to an "individual", temporary "body-energy" that is SOME HOW "separate" from "other" "body-energies", INSANELY DENYING THE INFINITE POWER EVER-AVAILABLE to them AS OURSELF and the Eternal Life HERElN. One ASLEEP-unaware of our Reality-therefore deserves to be AWAKENED TO OUR "E", not delusionally condemned by illusory "other" energies. To attempt to BE "an-other" energy would imply the need for awakening...

Further (continuing this "E"-train-of-thought from the aspect of FORGIVENESS), we can actually "see" that the "E" in FORGIVENESS that APPEARS to be missing isn't really "missing" AT ALL. It's the INVISIBLE UNSEEN ENERGY WITHIN IT THAT TRANSFORMS IT'S UNDERSTANDING ENTIRELY BY REVEALING IT'S HIGHEST MEANING. Doesn't this remind one of The Invisible-Unseen "E" within ALL?; the Holy Spirit that TRANSFORMS the understanding of ALL by revealing EVERYTHINGS highest meaning once SEEN within ourselves? Think about how we saw our lives BEFORE our awareness of our INVISIBLE "E" actuality and how we SEE ALL LIFE now. The AWARENESS of this "E" is the difference between "seeing" Life on the surface and KNOWING IT at It's "unseen" depth.

One IN forgiveness, we can "see" on the surface that being "forgiving" literally means that something we possess in our BEING is called upon FOR-GIVING to "an-other" being. Ultimately on the surface, we "see" that all that we perceive TO possess and Be AS a BEING is meant "FOR-GIVING" IT BACK to The One Who Gave All to us (God), AS WHAT HAPPENS when we "die". But if we "see" the INVISIBLE-UNSEEN "E" that we
Actually and Eternally Are—WITHIN forgiveness (NOW FOR[E]GIVENESS)—then, being FOR(E)GIVING TRANSFORMS our attention to THE Being FOR-GIVING; The One Creator that GIVES ALL TO us in advance AS Itself, BEFORE we "individually" ARE! Due to this FOR-E-GIVING, WE ARE ABLE TO RE-COGNIZE that we are NOT a finite individual that "must" give their perceived all, BUT ONE WHO HAS BEEN forever A PART OF the Universal Being THAT HAS ALREADY GIVEN all TO ALL AS ALL. The awareness of Our invisible-unseen "E" TRANSFORMS our PERSPECTIVE from a finite-one dimensional one to THE Infinite-Omnidimensional One! Within FOR(E)-GIVENESS, "who" or "what" then, IS NOT FOR(E)GIVEN?...

Only IN FOR(E)GIVENESS (us BEING the invisible-unseen "E" IN it), can we finally and FULLY experience the FREEDOM—willingly—that we've always had in our Actual state of Atonement. To what could/WOULD we still choose to attach and keep to a separate "self" unreal? Only when we CHOOSE to forgive ALL, is ALL FORGIVEN because this consciously demonstrates that we TRULY "SEE" that ALL HAS BEEN FOR(E)GIVEN US, as we've ALWAYS BEEN INCLUDED IN FOR(E)GIVENESS. When we choose to forgive ourselves of our own free-will, we finally AWAKEN to our-place in God's Will (the Atonement) where we've ALWAYS BEEN INCLUDED in forgiveness—yet—NO LONGER DO WE PERCEIVE OUR "E" (the Holy Spirit) as missing, but the UNSEEN NOW SEEN, forever fully understood. So now, we remember ALWAYS: Although our "E" in "FORGIVENESS" may not be visible WE KNOW It's there. It IS the SUBSTANCE of HOPE; EVIDENCE of ALL UNSEEN.

I pray that ALL Whom reads this sees and appreciates OURSELF; knowing their own reflection AS MINE in the Actual Truth that IS THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT, BEING that we are ALL EQUALLY CONNECTED IN CONSCIOUSNESS.
In our equality, we are ALL PERFECTLY LOVE-ABLE and therefore LOVED by The Oneness That Is Our Reality. In SEEING THROUGH the illusion that is my ego—IN LIGHT OF OUR IDENTITY—my only hope is that all "others" are "WITHINSPERED" and consequently SAVED by SEEING THROUGH THEIR OWN ILLUSIONARY EGOS (and thus, illusion itself) in order to obtain SELF-FORGIVENESS (which happens when we see ourselves as the "missing E" WITHIN forgiveness, re-member?). As we now know, forgiveness is not just what we ALL NEED and DESERVE, it's WHAT WE ALL HAVE IN ACTUALITY; each of us—INFINTELY—being "EFFECTS" Who NEVER SEPARATED from THE ONE CAUSE...Whom FORE-GAVE ALL.

By sharing our Oneness, consciously KNOWN through our choice to forgive, THEN can we see how to Universally CREATE TOGETHER—fully healed—and undertake OUR purposed OPPORTUNITY within the Atonement. What is left? Only what we leave BUT creatively co-operate to help heal "others" by the gentle awakening that the Atonement IS, being ONLY a matter of time? Here-now in the Holy Instant, time's illusion ENDS as it has never been. Only ETERNITY IS.

In THE ATONEMENT, WE ARE ALL IT'S MIRROR, reflecting the FULLNESS of the Sonship (Creation/the Universe) It Is. Within it, we are ALL FAMILY, and ALL FAMILY BELONGS HERE AT HOME. Heaven is OUR HOME—our Holy Home—and it's here that we REST IN THE PEACE of this eternal moment. This is the Ultimate Reality that SURROUNDS US—ALL OF THE TIME—but many of us have yet to wake-up; still convinced that the dream of separation and it's hellish nightmare is real. Forgive yourself. Forgive me. Then, as OURSELF, let's help those who have yet to see, SEE; EXEMPLIFYING that there is ONLY FOR(E)GIVENESS and OUR Uni-
versal Family AT HOME—IN Perfect Love—"before", Now, and ALWAYS...
ATONED.

"Love is the greatest force in the Universe. Once the depth of love was great enough to secure the understanding, the Man, in all truth would be in control of the Universe."
-Unknown

"Now learn this lesson from the fig tree: soon as it's figs get tender and it's leaves come out, you know that summer is near. Even so, when you see all these things, you know that it is near, right at the door. Truly I tell you, this generation will surely not pass away until these things have happened. Heaven and Earth will pass away, but my words will never pass away."
-Matthew 24:32-35
THE TORCH OF THE ETERNAL FLAME

The Heart Of The Circle Of Atonement

"The only part of your mind that has reality is the part that links you still to God. Would you have all of it transformed into a radiant message of God's love, to share with all the lonely ones who have denied Him? God makes this possible." (ACIM Chpt.14, pt.V, 1:1-3)

"Everyone has a special part to play in the Atonement, but the message given to each one is always the same; God's Son is guiltless. Each one teaches the message differently, and learns it differently." (ACIM Chpt.14, pt.V, 2:1-2)

There is no doubt, you are now a part of THE CIRCLE OF ATONEMENT. You have fully looked INTO THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT and have seen who and what We Are absolutely and with perfect clarity. In trusting and allowing the Holy Spirit Of God to guide us, we have faced fearlessly the lone-dark perception of my separated individual experience and have experienced TOGETHER The Light WITHIN that is ETERNALLY our joyful and sinless Universal Reality. AS the Holy Spirit, we have gone THROUGH "me", BEYOND guilt, and even BEYOND FORGIVENESS, recovering the SALVATION once forgotten, yet shall FOREVER be re-membered.

As I AM, you too are a teacher of innocence WHO, in knowing how to deny guilt in all forms, has a calling to EXTEND the perfect purity that is only the NATURE of Creation. Each of us IS a mirror of Atonement—THE Mirror Of Atonement—being that the Spirit Of Christ is within us ALL. For the sake of ALL who do not re-member this, yet want to recover salvation, I encourage you to afford OUR SPIRIT the opportunity to REFLECT THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR INDIVIDUATED EXPERIENCE IN THIS
WORLD AND EXTEND THE REALITY OF OUR COLLECTIVE EXPERIENCE; Heaven's Eternity HERE-NOW. The BLUEPRINT of this ATONEMENT-BIOGRAPHY called, "The Blueprint To Bliss" is available for any and EVERYONE who'd like to see THE WHOLE of their own life experience within THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT (as well as COUNTLESS other methods our BOUNDLESS Spirit has and WILL STILL inspire). Ultimately, any and ALL forms of miracles will equally invite healing.

"The miracle acknowledges the guiltlessness that must have been denied to produce the need of healing. Do not withhold this glad acknowledgement, for hope of happiness and release from suffering of every kind lie in it. Who is there but wishes to be free from pain?" (ACIM Chpt.14, pt.V, 5:3-5)

As Gandhi said, "We must be the change we wish to see in the World." Likewise, we must BE the miracle we wish to receive FROM the World. What good would forgiveness BE if it were not made available to ALL? How could we truly recover our salvation if it were not SHARED with those WHOM WERE ESSENTIALLY OURSELF? Neale Donald Walsch in his CONVERSATIONS WITH GOD series talks about how living the greatest version of the grandest vision you ever had about Who You Are involves a publicly declared starting point. What is more "public" than OURSELF in Ultimate Reality? Through the public declaration of the GREATEST VERSION OF THE GRANDEST VISION OF WHO WE ARE—IN THAT EXPERIENCE—we afford "others" the same awareness and opportunity to join us, AS Us... AS ONE. The dark unreality of fear doesn't exist where THE LIGHT OF LOVE'S ACTUALITY IS EVER-PRESENT.

Dr. Cornel West defined "JUSTICE" as, "what love looks like in
public". He also defined "TENDERNESS" as, "what love feels like in private". These definitions helped me see that IN LOVE, sharing our TENDERNESS with the world BEST INSPIRES it's healing and so, is TRUE JUSTICE. The GREATEST VERSION of the GRANDEST VISION I HAVE AS OURSELVES BEGINS WITH THE TENDERNESS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT WITHIN AND THE JUSTICE THAT IS THE ATONEMENT AS MIRRORED...

Where once I guiltily and painfully believed I led Ordie "Peggy" Jaloma into darkness and demise, now is understood WHY GOD ALLOWED IT as a means to get US perceptibly OUT of it: for the greatest good of ALL those who would be led to SALVATION within our Universal Circle Of Atonement, where guilt and pain "are" never again. Truly, every delusional experience of separation's guilt and pain are freely allowed to best "withinspire" our ACCEPTANCE of Love's Reality of innocence, forgiveness, and peace. From the "white lie" to the attempted genocide, our only responsibility in the Atonement is to ALLOW the Holy Spirit's guidance—and through it's vision and miracles—dispel the belief in separation they BOTH (and all illusions between) spring from.

As we bring our innocence to light the World, answering the call of Atonement, NEVER AGAIN shall our purity remain hidden, but purposely and creatively expressed to shine away EVERY TRACE of perceived sin and guilt. NOTHING IN THE WORLD can unite us BUT the Atonement. As our Circle (which has no end) GROWS, SO TOO does the World of separation slip away as FULL COMMUNION IS RESTORED between Father and Son (The Sonship); God and Creation.

THE TORCH OF THE ETERNAL FLAME IS OUR INNOCENCE. It is OUR TRUTH made visible for ALL to see...FOR ALL TO BE. It IS our Universal Holy
Spirit. This is what "I" pass along to "you". RECOVER your truth. RE-MEMBER your truth. OWN IT and SHARE EVERY OUNCE OF IT'S WISDOM fearlessly and without delay. The truth you express has no past nor future. IT JUST IS, and that's ALL IT NEEDS to be. WE ARE ALL HERE to RE-MEMBER and EXPRESSIVELY EXPERIENCE a piece of God that only WE—AS God's Individuated Expressions Of Love—CAN.

What greater HONOR and PRIVILEGE could one have? The Holy Spirit IN and THROUGH ALL joyfully awaits to help us accomplish whatever creative endeavors WE CHOOSE for Atonement's sake, AS THIS manifestation would not be possible otherwise. Please join me in doing OUR part in the passing of this torch—THE SHARING OF THIS ETERNAL FLAME—by which our Perfect Love is known; our salvation UNDERSTOOD EXPERIENCIAILLY—forevermore—by ALL...Thanks to Andrew "A-Love" Gonzales and this Flame shared consciously between us, THE CIRCLE OF ATONEMENT AND IT'S MIRROR UNITE.

"Each one you see you place within the holy circle of Atonement or leave outside, judging him fit for crucifixion or for redemption. If you bring him within the circle of purity, you will rest there with him. If you leave him without, you will join him there. Judge not except in quietness which is not of you. Refuse to accept anyone as without the blessing of Atonement, and bring him into it by blessing him. Holiness must be shared, for therein lies everything that makes it holy. Come, let us join him in the holy place of peace which is for all of us, united as one within the Cause of peace." (ACIM Chpt.14, pt.V, 11:1-9)

Our UNITED FAITH IN OURSELF JOINS ALL MIRROR OF ATONEMENT'S PERFECTLY WITHIN ATONEMENT'S CIRCLE. Stay tuned for Andrew "A-Love" Gonzales's "MIRROR OF ATONEMENT" extension.
DECLARATION OF INTERDEPENDENCE

Official Thanks, Acknowledgements and Proclamation Of Our Innocence

I, Michael Alexander Bryant, in the cognizance of my own FREE-WILL, am joined in HOLY MATRIMONY with the metacognizance of GOD’S WILL. In CHRIST BEING The Sonship and Universal All, CHRIST IS MY LORD AND SAVIOR; the Wholeness of my Being; The Spirit of my embodiment. In the GRACE THAT IS AWARENESS, all that is of Christ is of me; all that is of me is of Christ.

I AM THE INNOCENT CHILD OF GOD WHO CONTAINS ALL AS ALL. In Awareness, ALL and EVERYONE Is. This declaration is of God’s Word, SPOKEN ON BEHALF of the INTERDEPENDENCY that is our Universal Community; ALL COOPERATIVE WITHIN OURSELVES. Every aspect of Ourself reflects THE FULLNESS of Who and What We Are. Thus, EVERYONE’S INCLUDED—directly and indirectly—WITHIN THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT as EXTENSIONS OF GOD EXPERIENTIALLY; aspects of Ourself Being THE INNOCENT CHILD OF GOD. Thus: My Mom, Dad, younger Brother; aunts Elaine, Utoria, and Berlinda; cousins Kevin, Desiree, and Alphonso; uncles Ken, Tony, and Hilria; friends Shawna, Damon Sides, Adrian Vera, Stephen Gilbreath, Chris Torres, Charles Burke, Tosha H., and Joel and Angel from Lemonwood Chiquez; girlfriends Linette Christina Morgan, Jessia Lopez (and her sister Erica), Kayla Beth Pearson (and her Mother and Father/the Barrett and Pearson Families), Jovanna; Pastors Paul, Pam, and their daughter Alicia; Ordie Jaloma and the Jaloma Family; my first “bully”, all
The Mirror Experience

"Colonia Boys"; The Avenue gang and two White Supremicist I had run ins with; Juan-Carlos, Jack Trimarco and D.A. Christina Jensen and her team; the Judges of my hearings and trial; my Public Defender and her team; Oxnard Police Department and the Ventura County Sheriff's Department; everyone from Rose Ave. Elementary, Frank JRHS, and Fremont JRHS; everyone from Channel Islands and Oxnard HS; Ventura College and Phoenix University Online; those of DriveTime, the Timberland Outlet and Ace Awning; "Mother Duffy" and my biological Father; Dr. Dre, Eminem, D12, my friend Isaiah Reid, and EVERY Entertainer I ever worshipped or looked up to; ALL of Ventura County, California, THE United States Of America; everyone I've EVER interacted with AND have not; EVERYONE IN THE WORLD PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE...ALL ACTUAL AND POTENTIAL BEINGS IN OUR UNIVERSE RESIDE FOREVER UNITED WITHIN THE INNOCENCE OF MY UNIVERSAL ONENESS WITH CHRIST, BEING OURS.


Appreciation for the Creative Works (books) referenced in THE MIRROR go to: Merriam-Webster's Dictionary, THE SHACK, ASSUMED IDENTITY, HEART
AND ESPECIALLY—A COURSE IN MIRACLES.

THE HOLY SPIRIT SPOKE TO ME THROUGH ALL OF THESE SOURCES (ALL OF
WHICH REFLECT THE SOURCE OF ALL), MAKING THIS COMPLETE PRO-CREATION
POSSIBLE AND PERFECT.

UNDER NO POSSIBLE PENALTY OF PERJURY—BEING OF GOD'S WORD EXTENDED
BY UNIVERSAL LAW—WHAT IS UNIVERSALLY ACTUAL IN ETERNITY HAS BEEN INDIV-
IDUALLY CLAIMED, RECEIVED, AND MADE DECLARATIVELY OFFICIAL IN TIME-
FOR, AND AS ALL ASPECTS OF OURSELF.

Michael A. Bryant
World Name

Beyond
Universal Being

February 6th, 2016
Date

∞
Duration
The Mirror Experience

The Mirror Of Atonement's Axioms

1. Divinely, there are metaphysical "objects" in the Spirit realm (i.e. Heaven) that—being divine tools—are Eternal and can, when channeled by a willing communication device, be used to help us better understand our Spiritual Identity and Ultimate reality.

2. Commercially, Man's Law as a whole, founded on the belief in separation—being temporary and mutable—is insufficient and ineffective; rendered obsolete in light of Universal Law experientially demonstrated. In being fixed and Eternal—unitive in quality—lasting profit in any/every form is based on this revelation.

3. Criminally, "time"—whether via one's perceived birth or prison sentence—is irrelevant and has no bearing on one's rehabilitative ability; "space" (location) being of no consequence to one's transformative potential. Always existant is one's opportunity to consciously Self-actualize. To do so maximally would imply the demonstration of one's awareness going from a relative to universal experience.

4. Civilly, the belief in separation has been the apparent "cause" of all perceived [individual] problems. The belief in the actual state of Atonement is the one and only solution. With the former, we perceptibly hurt ourselves; by the latter, we take care of one another as Ourself.

5. Governmentally, we are all essentially Self-sufficient and Self-sustaining. Our sufficiency and sustainability as an individual and collective is predicated on our understanding of The Self (i.e. the Universal Spirit that animates all). All perceived success, progress,
and advancement is produced by this understanding (ultimately).

6. Politically, transparency and one's willingness therein is key to Self-recognition and true cooperation. This opens the door to understanding and the release of all fear, as well as all ideas of imprisonment and imprisoning. This starts with the [perceived] individual. The individual's C.I.T.E. (Critically Intimate Transparent Expression) is the means through which All can see through all individual illusions of separation and their corresponding delusions, thereby knowing how to interact with every Aspect of The Self; able to join with It in creative expression or provide It's perceived need.

7. Aesthetically, our ability to [individually] transform and aid in the collective transformative process is creatively endless and Eternal in quality. Without limits, creative form is artistically authenticated through Being; a valid paragon that symbolizes Perfect Love.
THE BLUEPRINT TO BLISS
The Guidebook and Map For The Mirror Experience

*For a symbolic, pictoral representation of The Blueprint To Bliss, go to page 310.*
INTRODUCTION: Looking Into The Mirror

The Mirror Experience

The Blueprint To Bliss is a guidebook and map which leads one through The Mirror Experience. Within The Mirror Experience, one sees through the totality of their perceived individual (ego) identity and corresponding relative experience for the sake of recognizing the Actual Identity and Universal Experience we all share—perfectly in process.

Here, we will embark on a journey that is essentially the ONLY journey: where one ends where one begins; beginning where one ends. Consequently, the only "steps" that will be taken will be ones moving from seeing ourselves merely reflected in the restrictions that are the perceptions of our minds, bodies, possessions and environments; to seeing ourselves reflected in the essence of EVERY mind, body, thing and environment; the only "road" being the awakening trek from dream to Reality.

Three-dimensionally, this blueprint guides one to the bliss of Ultimate Reality via the vital information that pertains to the universal Earth experience and all people within the Earth community experiencing it—bridged by my particular C.I.T.E. (Critically Intimate Transparent Expression)—as detailed within my documented Mirror Experience titled, The Mirror Of Atonement.

Collectively, we can clearly see that the majority of us have lived life from a very limited perspective; environmentally conditioned and unconsciously cultivated under some form of the belief that we are the appearance of our perishable bodies separate from each "other" [perceived] (and the "things" we perceive around us with our five
senses). Unaware that we are intrinsically the One, eternal Wholeness that fills every perishable form and part, we've learned to falsely identify WITH parts only, experiencing a minimized awareness of life in like fashion. As a result, our Wholeness has gone consciously unrecognized; the maximal awareness and like-experience of our BEING the Whole, consciously unmanifest.

Joining me here, you’ve decided to finally realize and experience in this lifetime the eternal Wholeness you are—yet have been unaware of—and/or you are most curious to see how this may be possible (especially in a world where this appears to be most impossible). Moving forward, a Master asks us one simple question; one question that—once truthfully answered—will either keep us exactly where we "think" we are, or take us INSTANTLY where we know we want to be...
"Wilst thou be made whole?"
- John 5:6

This was the question Jesus posed to a sick man in Jerusalem who was lying near the pool of Bethzatha; a pool where a miraculous healing occurred once a year for the first person to get inside the pool when an Angel came to stir its waters (this happened at the same time every single year). This particular man had been there, near the pool, lying there sick for 38 years. He had made himself comfortable in his sickness, so much so that he had long since stopped putting forth the effort necessary in order for him to be first in the pool and receive healing. He had given up, until Jesus came along and asked him this simple question.

When the man was done making excuses for his inability to get into the pool (even though he had 38 years to do so), Jesus simply told him, "Get up, pick up your mat, and walk." (John 5:8). Even though the man was lame and previously believed that he couldn't, he immediately became well (whole), picked up his mat, and walked away...

As Christ embodied, I now pose the same question to YOU. Wilst thou be made whole? Have you not perceived yourself unwell and/or less than whole long enough? The pool of Bethzatha represents BLISS, yet, just like the man who was once lame, the presence of Christ has become the means through which BLISS is available here-now, and healing actual...eternally. But will you pick up your "mat" of justified comfortability in sickness and "walk" in the blissful healing that
IS our Atonement? As the Jewish authorities attempted to persecute Jesus for healing that particular lame man on the Sabbath, there will be those who will attempt to prevent YOUR healing in favor of the "Sabbath Law" that is the World's rules of perception.

Being that you are here, I faithfully believe that you no longer want to be bound by the fear of the "law" that has you complacent on the "Sabbath" that is your physically/mentally imprisoned circumstances. LOVE UNCONDITIONED has arrived, and has identified ITSELF with YOU.

Eventhough I was unaware of John 5 and what occurred between Jesus and the lame man, I essentially had to answer that very same question (Wilst thou be made whole?) when I was convicted by the Holy Spirit through A Course In Miracles. I was just beginning my sentence of Life in prison without parole possibility, and soon after came to a crossroads: I could either continue my Federal Appeal, or DROP IT and wholeheartedly begin The Mirror Of Atonement led by the Holy Spirit THROUGH A Course In Miracles. In TRUTH, one would entail my justified comfortability within a battle against our world's authorities and the semantics of man's law in order to possibly attain the ILLUSION of freedom (physical freedom). The other would entail me faithfully following the Holy Spirit's guidance in the certainty of the Atonement on the doubtless road of BLISS ILLUSTRATED...via The Mirror Of Atonement.

Being that we are joined here in The Blueprint To Bliss, the decision I made is now obvious. Given your presence, I have faith in YOUR decision to be made whole.
The word "Bliss" means "conscious union with God, the Universal Being That Is The All In All", in the capacity in which it is used here. When we consciously unite with God, whatever mind "state" we were in immediately transforms into the one and only "state" of Bliss. In fact, nothing is more natural than our conscious union with God, it being the unconditional "condition" of Ultimate Reality; where we reside as One in atoned actuality, IN and AS Unconditional Love Itself (i.e. God). How can anything or anyone be separated from the Being that created it?

Indeed, as God is the Being that extended Itself by manifesting the Universe, surely everything IN it (every "being") is an extended, integral part of God; a part that could not possibly be separated, no matter what "appears" or what is "believed". To know this is to be conscious of the fullness that We Are as one perfectly loving, peacefully unlimited, spiritual (universal) Being. To know this is to know Bliss. Yet the average person may think (perceived to be caught in the world's dream):

"Yeah, but this world...this LIFE IS SO CRAZY and HELLBOUND; everything BUT blissful, ESPECIALLY in any lasting way! Who has TIME for bliss? Dealing with work, school, my kids, other people's kids, my debts, AND people out to get what little I've got has me in a "hampster wheel" of worry; wishing and feeling like 'why bother?'. This barely leaves time for a semi-blissful four hours a night of sleep! 'Real bliss' only comes when I am able to indulge in my favorite escapes: T.V., sex, drinking, 'getting high (on whatever)', dancing, gaming, gambling (etc.) OR when I sleep. Unfortunately, I never seem to get enough of ANY of these..."
If you've already read my Mirror Of Atonement, you can probably now easily see through this delusional stream of thought; as is understood the personal responsibility one must take in order to consciously recover the Bliss that IS our Atonement (Oneness) personally, and consequently, UNIVERSALLY. If you have not—that's fine—as it will be used here in this Blueprint To Bliss as a means of relating to your own personal Mirror Experience. From this point, one will be guided along the path of personally understanding how to consciously recognize and maintain this eternal [mental] state; making it possible for one to permanently transcend the illusion of the conditioned ego-delusion, for the sake of EXPERIENCING Heaven (being our eternally blissful, atoned Actuality) here—now.

For me, after being guided by the Spirit we all share via the soul-peering process that is observing one's self through The Mirror Experience, everything that IS, WAS and WILL BE became absolutely clear. The traditional miracle that is a physical mirror has the power to show us the surface of our greatest fear; that "fear" being our own perceived selves. The Mirror Of Atonement, which depicts my particular Mirror Experience, is a NON-TRADITIONAL miracle that defies ANYTHING we've seen God (The Universal Life Force) manifest through a human being before. It is a SPIRITUAL MIRROR that enables one to see BEYOND the delusional fear that is one's lone-ego, worldly experience, REVEALING the Universal Experience that is the Perfect Love of the Atonement's eternal Bliss. ANYONE can "peer into" it with their very soul, being that EVERYONE is specifically seen within it.

The Mirror (we'll call it from now on) is a divine tool that has ALWAYS existed in the Spirit Realm (heaven) where everything past,
present and future resides. Yet, it wasn't until April 2013 that the Spirit planted The Mirror's seed in my heart, knowing that I had the "water" of faith and the "sun" of conviction to bring it to full manifestation. After a laborous three years that brought it to completion, the Universal Consciousness that guided me (being the [Holy] Spirit) now leads me to make The Mirror Experience and it's divine process available to all "minds". It was born from the humble need for extensive rehabilitation and a real awakening process that reveals how we are all truly HABILITATED (beings part of an Earth community); a process that can bring confident hope to the most hopeless; illumined excitement to the enlightened.

Beginning this process from the human-ego "worst-case-scenario" question, "what MORE do I have to lose?", the process ends here at the God-realized, "better-than-can-be-imagined" answer (in the form of a question): "What CANNOT be gained when and where EVERYTHING IS?"

Although this process involves, and could benefit any and everyone on multiple levels, it is especially for those who feel and/or are legally "banned" from society; publicly deemed society's "worst of the worst", unworthy of the second chance true forgiveness provides.

This is also especially for all those ANYWHERE who privately feel condemned and/or hopelessly unrehabilitatable. If you are now reading this, you are at least beginning to perceive these feelings and self-judgements to be founded in falsehood; ready to EXPERIENCIALEEALLY understand WHY this is so--COMPLETELY--through your own life experience.

You are about to embark on the only conscious journey that is essentially the PINNACLE of personal experience. Consequently, it's completion is also the FOUNDATION of [conscious] Universal experience.
As you're innately aware of the Guide you'll have on this journey, you are about to see how you can transformatively document and beautifully illustrate the UNIVERSALITY behind ALL relative experience, by confidently giving ALL ACCESS to yours (as I have done). This C.I.T.E. (Critically Intimate Transparent Expression) will not only dissolve the perception of separation and it's fear projected onto you by the world, but will AWAKEN the convicted desire in "other" parts of OURSELF whom have always longed,(however deep down), to be CONSCIOUSLY a part of the Wholeness they were ALWAYS SPIRITUALLY A PART OF. Here together, via this Blueprint and The Mirror Experience herein, it will be seen how.

This, being aptly named, "THE BLUEPRINT TO BLISS", is specifically an intimate guide map through the TWELVE PHASES of my particular Mirror Experience, given their applicability to the Universal Experience we all share in this world. That being said, Phases 1-11 are totally malleable and flexible, especially with regards to the specifics of relative/individual life experiences. With regards to your own, even some of the Phases may need to be ordered differently to best fit the chronological nature and occurrence of your particular life experiences. In other words, should you choose to document your own Mirror Experience, it would only be appropriate if you picked your own SPECIFIC PHASE TITLES and switch the order of some of the Phases if necessary, as the Spirit's translation THROUGH YOU would be unique given your unique life experience.

As you may have seen through my example, within the Final Phase (Phase Twelve), TRANSFORMATION OCCURS AS ONE CONSCIOUSLY SUBMITS to being The Beholder of The Mirror; the [Holy] Spirit Itself that
INTEGRATES ALL UNIVERSALLY. In the case of my complete illustration within The Mirror, it is here where ALL PHASES OF THE REFLECTED BODY are digestively integrated WITHIN The Beholder from 11 to 1. Within the context of each Phase—AS the Spirit—I first forgave who I APPEARED to be in my separation delusion, as well as my influences, whom were undoubtedly in similar delusional states (unaware of our shared Identity in Spirit). This recognizes the actual state of our Oneness (Atonement) beyond every perceived separate belief, difference, and action resulting from mistakenly identifying with our delusioned conditions. Only then could my creative demonstration of our union THROUGH The Mirror be fully expressed; FORGIVENESS consciously experienced through myself AS OURSELF (The Sonship/All Creation), and completely shared.

Within this Blueprint, we will review some key THOUGHTS, PERSONAL INSIGHTS, QUESTIONS, AND OPPORTUNITIES that pertain to the expense of each Phase. These should help to open you up to each Phase, getting your mind reeling and focused on how you may best approach, apply, and expressively accomplish the Spirit's TRANSLATION of your life experience, as you TRANSITION to ultimate, TRANSFORMATIVE healing. (Again) Embodied AS the Spirit, the TRANSLATION of my personal experience will be present to bring you comfort and inspire confidence along this inevitably successful journey.
**MOST KEY**

SHOULD YOU CHOOSE TO TRULY EMBARK AND RECORD YOUR MIRROR EXPERIENCE: EVERYTIME attention is given to this, BEFORE you ever even pick up a pencil or pen and start writing ANYTHING, mentally CONNECT WITH OUR UNIVERSAL SPIRIT (i.e. the IDEA of our Oneness) and ACCEPT this HOLY INSTANT (being this eternal "now" moment) into your heart. Consciously and/or verbally acknowledge the DIVINE FACT that the Holy Spirit is within you and IS WHOM YOU REALLY ARE IN ACTUALITY: Eternally Whole, Perfect, LOVED, FORGIVEN and ATONED (all synonymous); NOW and FOREVER.

Recognize that you are not processing your Mirror Experience to merely "become" truly free, but because you ARE truly free IN ESSENCE; knowing that TRUSTING OURSELF (the Holy Spirit) throughout the entirety of this process will demonstratively ILLUSTRATE THE FULLNESS of the HEALING POTENTIAL and ACTUALITY WITHIN ALL, upon your inevitable completion (NO MATTER HOW "LONG" IT MAY APPEAR TO TAKE, "Time", keep in mind, is an ILLUSION in light of eternity).

Finally, realize, being that TRUTH is the Only Thing Real and lasting (ILLUSION being what never really was nor could be), this is ULTIMATELY an EXPRESSIVE EXERCISE of pure Perfect Love and JOY; YOUR GIFT to God (All) and Ourself within. From this HEART-MIND-SOUL state, you are ready to be UNVEILED via WHO YOU REALLY ARE AND WHAT YOU REALLY ARE WITHIN, The Mirror Experience.

Note: It would greatly help your process to have a "A Course In Miracles" book and/or someone else's Mirror Experience as additional study guides and references.
(The TRANSLATION begins...)  

**PHASE 1: The World Welcoming Committee**

OUR REFLECTED BODY BEGINS HERE; our coming into the physical universe through which we were all made manifest. In the understanding that at birth, you were the latest manifestation of God (The Universal Wholeness) and most recent expression of OURSELF (The Sonship/Creation Universal), the goal of this PHASE is to IDENTIFY the Universal Whole and the EXACT World of Perception you were born into, in contrast. The "World" we come into is a conglomeration of conditions—a "World Dream"—being the projection of well-established and ever changing illusions of SEPARATED BELIEF (including "time" itself) as determined by the Human Aspects of OURSELF that already inhabit the Earth.

We ALL have a World Welcoming Committee: a relative group of individuals conditioned (i.e. mentally confined) within a specific environment indicative of an ESTABLISHED belief system (founded on the belief in separation) in the process of being projected. Our "W.W.C." is our very FIRST INFLUENCE from which we receive our initial ideas about what LOVE is, as well as "Who" and "What" We Are in relation to It. Ultimately, we all first learn an ILLUSION of LOVE from our environments as those we come into this world to—though Unconditional Extentions of Love (Ourself)—are THEMSELVES unknowingly CONDITIONED by "The World Dream" in some way, shape and form.

Consequently, I naively accepted The World Dream in the form of an established SYSTEM of SEPARATED BELIEFS that modeled my particular "W.W.C." and environment they co-inhabited. Immediately, I began to develop a trust and way of seeing life that did not reflect our actual Universal Identity, but a SEVERELY MINIMIZED PIECE OF OURSELF,
consciously reduced to the compartmentalization that was my SPECIFIC world environment and the PARTICULAR influences therein. In one way or another, I'm sure everyone born on Earth can relate.

The first half of PHASE 1 is essentially about IDENTIFYING THE EXACT SET OF CONDITIONS we were born into as precisely as possible; they being the delusional constituents of HOW we perceive the world around us and consequently, OURSELVES. When and WHO did we come into this world to, as initially perceived? Who were their perceived relatives? What was their perceived ethnicity(s), social and economic status, age(s), religious and educational background(s) and affiliation(s)? Precisely: what neighborhood, city, county, state, and country did they live in and bring us "home" to?

As for me, I--being the latest manifestation of our Universal Whole--was born on December 31st, 1985 at 2:25 pm to a 24 year old, single African-American God fearing Christian woman, in Ventura California, in the United States of America. She had a GED level education and was considered to have a lower-middle class socio-economic status. She lived in Oxnard, California (which is in Ventura County) in an apartment she shared with four of six of her brothers and sisters, her oldest sisters' two children, and her mother.

This SET OF SEPARATED CONDITIONS PERCEIVED AND IT'S CORRESPONDING BELIEF SYSTEM was the general World Dream first projected onto me to perceive; the basis for the ego-identity I'd gradually cultivate while unknowingly denying my actually being an individuation of Ourself (The Universal All). Consequently, it would be this particular ILLUSION or "false self" I'd learn to naively attempt to protect at all [perceived] cost (until the Atonement of our Oneness and my TRUE
Identity therein was re-membered).

Hopefully, my example is helpful in bringing clarity to your own. DEMONSTRATING your understanding of THE WORLD DREAM as illustrated THROUGH YOUR OWN EXPERIENCE would end the first half of PHASE 1.

The second half of PHASE 1 is indicative of the separation we all quickly begin to experience as the "ego-selves" we appear and learn Ourselves to be; our CHRIST IDENTITY (our being the embodiment of the Whole) and our Atonement (Wholeness) therein, forgotten. Sooner or later, as a very young child, we say and/or do something that goes beyond the established "conditions of love" set by our guardians within our environments. As real love is unconditional in Ultimate Reality, I quickly discovered that love had conditions (apparently) in this world and could/would leave me if I attempted to go beyond it's restraints ("it" taking the form of my parents and relatives). This influenced me to believe that my perceived separation was real; The World Dream the only and true reality. Taught by my initial world influences that I was essentially my small, perishable bodily vessel that COULD be and do wrong (a sinful sinner), this was used by my guardians (who were taught and believed THEMSELVES to be their separate, bodily vessels) as a means to scare me into obedience via fearful manipulation. As I disobeyed the "loving conditions" of my guardians, they taught me that abandonment, attack, lack, sin, guilt--and essentially death--was real, via punishment.

Being that I was (as I Am) an Unlimited Being, my innate desire to remain that way as Love Unconditioned--yet--AVOID my conditioned guardian's disappointment and punishments, I began to mentally (in
my perceived isolation) devise ways to make this possible. To cope with and SURVIVE WITHIN The World’s Dream I perceived, I fearfully (albeit unconsciously) developed a “Dream Within The Dream”; a delusional state that allowed me, as my baby-ego, to grow UNRESTRICTED whereby I could MAXIMIZE “Love’s rewards”, and MINIMIZE “Fear’s punishments” (“Love” and “Fear” perceived to be the changing forms of my guardians and authorities).

Can you not relate? If you can, then you can also see HOW it is from this delusion we construct that our [perceived] separate egoselves are ABLE to be VALIDATED by the world as “Who” and “What” WE BELIEVE OURSELVES to be. In turn, this influences the DEEPENING of our BELIEF IN SEPARATION [in all its forms] as “time” appears to progress.

What defense mechanisms, survival strategies, and/or coping rituals did you first ever begin to develop in order to deal with The World’s Dream, and when? What solace did you find in the “Dream Within The Dream” you began to unknowingly cultivate? HOW and WHY was this IDEAL for “Who” and “What” you perceived yourself to be, given the conditions you believed to be real?

The separating of PHASE 1 into two parts (The World’s Dream and the Dream Within The Dream) displays the perceived duality of all existence and the world itself; the perceived “outer” and separate “inner” experience we are all subject to in our ignorance, given our exposure to—and acceptance of—THE BELIEF IN SEPARATION. Likewise, every PHASE except the FINAL PHASE reflects the perceived separate outer and inner experience. Therefore, the first half of each is the Spirit’s TRANSLATION of what we perceived to be going on and
happening to us from the world "outside" of ourselves (The World's Dream); the second half of each being the Spirit's TRANSLATION of how our perceptions were INWARDLY experienced and projected OUTWARD in reaction to what was perceived to be going on and happening to us (as PHASES progress, BOTH DREAM ILLUSIONS, as demonstrated in my Mirror Of Atonement, appear to have a "greater" effect on one another, though both unreal. Essentially, this had/has NO EFFECT ON the Ultimate Reality of our Atonement, nor our Christ Identity, as demonstrated in the FINAL PHASE).

PHASE 1 gives one the perfect opportunity to creatively set the stage for the entire Mirror Experience, being perfectly founded upon the Atonement's purpose (being the healing of separation's false belief) and the Atonement's actuality (being our Oneness in Ultimate Reality). Everyone born into this world, essentially being parts of the Universal Whole, experientially identifies with how one initially becomes cognitively minimized--almost identically--as specifically expressed here. I encourage you to be as precise and expressively open as possible; taking as much time as needed to fully illustrate the foundational understanding that lies beneath EVERY human being's initial Earth experience. Whatever creative thread that begins to spin in PHASE 1 will no doubt permeate EVERY PHASE and come FULL-CIRCLE, uniting ALL within the Circle of Atonement (where the CONSCIOUSNESS of our Oneness resides) upon PHASE 1's integration within The Beholder.

NOTE: Adding some of your favorite quotes to support your PHASES (as displayed in my documented Mirror Experience) OR ANY OTHER SUPPORT-
I VE IDEA YOU MAY HAVE, is highly encouraged. All in all, see the opportunity to correctly understand THE ONLY MISTAKE you have only--and COULD ONLY--EVER MAKE, and how EVERY subsequent "mistake" proceeding came from, and could ONLY come from, one: the belief in separation.

PHASE 2: Relatives and The Competitive Influence

This second PHASE reflects the initial expansion of our life experience as we go from the interaction and influence of our familial environment, to incorporating that of our neighborhood and school environments. It's within this expanded experience that our familial conditions are compared with that of perceived "others (non-relatives)", and we establish relationships with authority figures and people outside of our relative families.

From my personal expanded experience, I adopted ideas, ways, and interest that EXCEEDED the conditions set by my guardians/familial authorities, yet were ESSENTIALLY ILLUSIONS/CONDITIONS THEMSELVES. This expanded neighborhood and school experience allowed me to perceive that I had more freedom, as my friends and my activities with [and/or learned FROM] them became the preference over spending time in the restriction of my home environment. Sound at all familiar to you?

It stands to reason that our ego-identities appear to begin to solidify here, as "Who" and "What" we BELIEVE ourselves to be is shaped and validated by these initial social influences.

Who were your first influences outside of your perceived home environment? What hobbies and activities were you drawn to? What
new ideas, ways of life and interest got your attention, and how did they relate and/or compare to what you learned at home? What confidences did this social interaction instill in "Who" you believed yourself to be? Was this new social-life preferred over your perceived home life? Why or why not? Critically consider these questions when doing the first half of this PHASE.

During the second half of this PHASE, we confront the fact that we eventually experience the effects of our perceived social conditions (limitations) and learn to experience our belief in separation in new ways; ways different, more confusing, and even more painful than previously experienced in our perceived home environments. Inevitably as well— as evident in my personal experience—there arose conflict between my familial life and my "separate" social life that caused Who I Believed Myself To Be to suffer in BOTH "lives", to a [perceived] certain extent.

The projections of those I had allowed myself to grow closer to outside of my own relative family validated my perception that The World Dream is an even broader "reality" than I previously was influenced to believe. Consequently, I fell deeper into my separated ego-delusion, descending into new levels of perceived isolation and ego-justified necessity. My ability to project fear and lack via the thoughts, words, and actions of a defensive ego-personality became enhanced. Likewise, my idea of Love became more restricted and defined as I experienced the rejection and attack of a delusioned World Dream (from apparently new sources in which I sought Love's validation, as is customary of the ego).

Feeling powerless, I underwent identity changes in order to "fit
in" and earn acceptance from the peers I believed I wanted to socially interact with. I also became more inwardly reclusive and less emotionally expressive. I taught myself to ADAPT IN ORDER TO RELATE, and compete with [perceived] others in order to achieve the social acceptance and status I believed to be important. To a certain extent, can you relate?

What were the first social limitations or "brickwalls" that you ran into within your neighborhood and/or school environment(s)? How did you react? Given "Who" you believed yourself to be, how did you PROCESS, FEEL, AND RESPOND when your familial life and "separate" social life eventually clashed? What ego-changes did you make in order to better "fit in" at home and/or socially? How did your perception of Love change, and what NEW defense mechanisms (if any) and strategies did you begin to develop to attempt to protect your ego-self (unknowingly) at the time? What form of social rejection and/or attack did you first perceive and experience? Did you learn to adjust and "fit in", or isolate yourself socially? How did you FEEL and how did you REACT if and when your guardians/home authorities tried to apply conditions to your social life? Critically consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.

**PHASE 3: Community Influence**

This particular PHASE is meant to be reflective of the belief system openly expressed and widely shared within one's specific communal environment. Where the previous PHASE was focused on our initial experience with our life OUTSIDE of home life and our
peers therein, this one is meant to encompass the experience that INCLUDED the interaction between the community one was raised in (being religious and/or street-neighborhood based). Here in The Mirror was depicted the adult and authoritative religious influences I constantly had outside of the realm of my parents, relative and educational authorities. It was from my church community (of the version of Christianity accepted by my parents) that I best personalized the perception I believed the world had of me, and that I ultimately used as the basis for my ego-identity (Who and What I believed Myself to be).

Who were the authority figures of your community and how did you perceive them? In what ways did your community appear to bring your family closer together? What role(s) did your guardians play in your community and how did this affect your idea of yourself? What effect did your community have on the identity you appeared to be cultivating? Though conditional, what LOVE did you perceive and feel from those within your community? Critically consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

As is customary in this world, the limitations projected onto God (the Spirit of our Universal Community) has a "sinfluence (sinful influence)" on our perceived separate communities and everyone within them, all of whom—for the most part—are unaware of what is really happening. As I was guided by my Christian authority Figures unaware of our Universal Oneness, the belief in separation was naively promoted throughout my church commune (every sermon and interaction); it's forms of fear ignorantly taught to, and glorified by, all members therein. Under the guise of religion was "sinpired"
selfishness and blind subservience, instead of the wise
discernment and unitative sharing that comes from personal relationships developed with our Universal [Holy] Spirit.

When community limitations were reached and change occurred that led to my parents pulling our family from the church I grew up in, I perceived attack. I felt ABANDONED BY and ISOLATED APART FROM my church community. This caused me to lose my perceived identity and question EVERYTHING I once believed to be true. In my perceived betrayal--WITHOUT a community to identify with--I began to go down a dark delusional path of pain, guilt, depression, mistrust, and all in all [ego] isolation; attempting to survive within an effectual; yet insubstantial, dream-world. On some level, I'm sure you can relate.

When did you first perceive fear and/or limitation from your community? How did your perceived self react to the "loving conditions" you personally experienced within your community? How did the communal limitations you experienced CHANGE your perception of your community leaders and of Love Itself? Of YOURSELF? Of "others" perceived? What DEFENSES did you attempt to construct to try to protect yourself (as you perceived yourself)? What attacks did you perceive and attempt to justify as a result? "Who" (if anyone) did you "justifiably" attempt to attack, and HOW? What were the apparent results? What were your thoughts and feelings BEHIND the results you perceived? In what ways did you perceive abandonment and feel isolated apart from your community? How did this perception affect your relationship with your relative family and/or those believed to be closest to you? If your feelings changed about yourself and those you trusted, how and why? Consider these questions as best as you can in the second half of this PHASE.
PHASE 4: Cultural Influence

This PHASE is intended to reflect our World Influence: MAXIMALLY. Where the last PHASE was focused on the particular community we grew up in, our CULTURAL INFLUENCE here is akin to the community AS A WHOLE that we end up IDENTIFYING WITH MOST (i.e. if one were to grow up within a particular Christian church community, the religious CULTURE they'd probably identify with—WORLDWIDE—would be Christianity. Just as if someone grew up in the streets, more than likely, they'd mostly IDENTIFY THEMSELVES with HIP HOP CULTURE, etc.) As revealed through my Mirror Experience, the Christian church community I grew up in did not reflect the Hip Hop CULTURE that had the biggest influence on my perceived identity.

From my perceived culture, I as my ego-self obtained my most solid footing in this "slippery" world; this "footing" also being the catalyst behind my ego's inevitable crashing descent. Here was where the illusion of "Who" and "What" I Believed Myself To Be held the most conviction; the realm from which my particular delusion was most justified. Hip Hop culture as I perceived it became the apparent depth of my belief in separation and The World Dream.

What culture did you identify with most? Who were your cultural mentors, and what expanded views of reality did they seem to give you? How did this change the way in which you perceived and felt about yourself, your relative family, and the "others" in your community, country and world? What things (including beliefs) did your culture credit as "wrong" that the world "outside" of it considered to be "right", valuable or acceptable (and vice versa)? Critically consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.
Inevitably in this world, our cultural dispositions regarding what's "right" and "wrong" end up clashing with that of "other" cultural dispositions of what's "right" and "wrong". Having authority figures and living in close proximity with people of an opposing cultural belief system maximized the discord and conflict I would perceive and "inspire" within my environment. Perceiving that I had something to fight to preserve, my perception of, and means for defense and attacking "others" was most justified culturally. My separated beliefs were so strong given my cultural perception that in many cases, I was ready to die and/or kill for them. This reflected what my personal delusion was, with regards to what I believed was "righteous murder" and justified death. My cultural convictions gave me the delusioned strength to take on the entire perceived world for the sake of preserving the freedom I believed I got from Hip Hop culture.

Who did you first perceive yourself to have conflicts with as a result of having different cultural beliefs? How did you react to them and why? What sense of "duty"/ego-obligation did you feel was necessary in order to defend your culture (as perceived) and why? How did you feel liberated when defending your perceived cultural values? What effect did your "culture clash(es)" have on how you perceived yourself, "others" and the world at large? In what ways did you attempt to mount a defense against "others", and "who"? In what ways did you justifiably try to attack them? What did the results appear to be, and what were your thoughts and feelings behind them? Consider these questions as best as you can the second half of this PHASE.
**PHASE 5: Sexual Influence**

This PHASE is meant to reflect the exactitude of apparent circumstances that led to one's first sexual encounter(s): WHEN and WHERE one was first introduced to sex, how one learned about sex, who taught one about sex, and the situation that resulted in one's first sexual experience in this world. Given my cultivated attachments to my bodily vessel (basically from birth), my first sexual experiences had a major impact on not just how my perception of myself, "others" and the world significantly changed; but how my DESIRES, MOTIVATIONS AND INTERACTIONS SIGNIFICANTLY CHANGED.

Ultimately at this PHASE, my view of LOVE became most conditioned as the sexual condition became the strongest influence within The World Dream I perceived. Physically, what better FEELING is there than the sexual orgasm? And for one BELIEVED to be their body first and foremost, what feeling is more self-validating, ego-pleasuring, and WORTHY (albeit delusionally) of chasing after in this world? I allowed my sexual influences to guide me to the heights of objectification within this world, especially with regards to the opposite sex. Experiencingly, does this ring any bells for you?

Who did you perceive to be your first sexual influences and what role(s) did they play in how sex was first introduced to you, taught to you, and experienced by you? How did this change the way in which you perceived yourself, "others" and the world at large? How did your desires, motivations, actions, and interactions change once you became sexually active? What "confidences" did becoming sexually active instill within you? How did your idea of LOVE, although
already conditioned, become even MORE defined? In other words, how did your sexual experience, as first perceived, ENHANCE your ego-sense of objectification? Critically consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

Just as much as sex and one's sexuality is apparently glorified and celebrated in this world, it is just as much shamefully suppressed and abysmally hidden. Being that I ultimately perceived myself to have an unfavorable initial sexual relationship—ending in perceived attack—my sexual shame, suppression and deviancy was grounded here. In turn, I began to develop secret habits, fetishes and sexual interest I believed were inherently unacceptable given my upbringing, yet were celebrated and encouraged by my culture-social peers. I began to understand exactly why in this PHASE.

Given that the sexual orgasm is the ego's highest form of pleasure and physical release expressed (besides physical death), it was the easiest means through which I perceptibly fell into the apparent depths of my delusions, seeking it's attainment. Unknowingly, I became a slave to the confines of my sexual desires and perceived sexual needs. As my Unconditional Being unconsciously yet CONSTANTLY searched to fully express Ourself in a world full of innumerable conditions, my dependence on sex and my particular sexual interest eventually ensnared me within a self-made mental prison where my perceived "wardens" were "others" who were just as much imprisoned as I naively was. Is this at all a familiar experience?

If the dream one had constructed before (in order to combat the The World Dream) had not turned into a fully perceived nightmare
by this PHASE in one's experience mirrored, it would most likely begin during the downswing of one's sexual experiences. I personally perceived myself to be cheated on, manipulated, assaulted, and abandoned by "others" I trusted as physical lovers. Thus my already short-sighted view of the world became even shorter, as the "hell" I perceived within but seen outside of my perceived self grew "hotter" and most nightmarish. I developed defenses, coping mechanisms, corresponding beliefs, and actions that resulted from [and were built upon] the separated belief system I already had well established.

How did the conditions of your sexual influence(s) FURTHER warp/condition your perception of what LOVE is? In what ways did you perceive and perceptibly use sex as an attack (i.e., a tool of selfishness and/or defense)? In what ways (if any) did your ego-self experience sexual secrecy and/or shame? How did sex apparently strengthen your delusioned experience of the world, appearing to draw you further from Ultimate Reality? In what ways did you allow sex to control you? How did your sexual influences appear to negatively validate and/or change Who and What you believed yourself to be? How did your sexual influences validate and/or change how you perceived "others" and the world at large?

If any, what inner turmoil did you experience as a result of your sexual encounter(s) and what effect did you unknowingly allow this to have on your desires, motivations and overall interest? What defenses and/or coping mechanisms did you develop to attempt to protect yourself sexually and/or to justify the perception of attack? How did this ultimately affect your thoughts, feelings, and
actions revolving around sex? What "lover(s)" apparently fell victim to sexual objectification with you and what was the results of your perceived relationship(s)? Critically consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.

PHASE 6: Chemical Influence

In being delusionally convinced and cultivated in the belief that we are our bodies (being our ego-attachments), all of us become dependent on some type of substance beyond what is necessary for our bodies to remain functional (at some point in our lives), even should it be a chemical produced by our own bodies. As for me, EVERYTHING FROM the adrenaline and endorphines produced by my own body, TO the food, alcohol, prescription and street drugs I consumed were all substances I became addicted to. It was my environment and those within it that positively reenforced these dysfunctional dependencies (family, friends, t.v., commercials, social peers, health care professionals, etc.). Chemical dependency in many forms gave me a temporary sense of confidence and comfort that enabled me to be happily isolated AND sociable amongst my peers. Can you see this reflected in your life experience in any way?

If so, what chemicals did you first become addicted to unknowingly and who did you perceive to be your major influences, enablers and/or supporters? At what point in your life was chemical dependency made manifest, and what was the situation and circumstances surrounding your first indulgences? How did they perceptibly heal you, and why do you think your ego's particular drug(s) of choice were responsible for your healing? What were the apparent effects of your
perceived healing? Strive to consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

Chemical dependency and our interactions within domains where its indulgences are positively reinforced accelerate our apparent ego-growth, as our established belief in separation is strengthened. Eventually, the very things that brought me occasional and temporary healing became my over-indulgences. Increased chemical dosages quickly turned healing antidotes into sweet poisons. This happened as my Dream Within The [World's] Dream continued to clash with it, leaving Who I Believed Myself To Be as the mentally crushed, emotionally mutilated "victim", perceptibly abandoned in the delusional aftermath I considered reality. I was unaware that my increased and increasing substance abuse enhanced the wrong perception of reality that I already had. The more I ran to those chemical escapes for confidence and comfort, the more they unknowingly and increasingly became the very problems I perceived to be inescapable. Any relation?

If so, how did your ego-self justify your chemical dependency? Can you identify the exact point in your life when choices of temporary healing became habitually poisoning? Was this a subtle or abrupt occurrence? In what ways did your substance abuse begin to enhance what you perceived to be occurring in your inner and outer reality? Why did this eventually turn your confidence and comfort into withdrawal and uneasiness? How did you use your substance abuse to justify your belief in attack; BY and/or AGAINST who? What was the apparent result of that and/or those interactions? What thoughts and feelings did you perceive as a consequence? What NEW defenses and/or coping mechanisms did you learn to develop as a result of
your chemical dependency? Consider these questions well, the second half of this PHASE.

**PHASE 7: Reaching Adulthood**

This particular PHASE is meant to reflect the exact mental and emotional state occupied by Who and What we believe ourselves to be at the time in which we become [legal] adults as defined by our particular environments. The social circumstances and the environmental situation I perceived myself in during my trek into adulthood said everything about what I first believed it meant to be an adult in control of my life. Where my foci was also reflected not just where I believed my worth was, but what and where I believed my opportunities to be. Being a sort of "rite of passage" into adulthood, I fought and appeared to overcome a battle with my top authority figure (my dad) in order to "officially" obtain my independence (shortly after turning 18). This inflated my well-developed ego, giving me a sense of personal power, authority and self-control I'd never known. This also left me brimming with a sense of confidence and freedom that, for all "world" intents and purposes, solidified my being an adult.

Assuming you can relate, what mental and emotional state did you occupy, and what were your environmental circumstances like when you legally became an adult? Where were your confidences based, and what opportunities did you perceive were available when you legally became an adult? What obstacle(s) did you overcome (as you believed at the time), and "who" was the world authority you perceived yourself to defeat in order to demonstrate your "actually" being an adult?
How did this actually make you FEEL like an adult, and how did this appear to empower the belief system of your separated ego-self? In what ways did you feel more free; and how did this put the [separated] stamp on your perceived adulthood? Do your best to consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

Eventually, the perceived "high" of our independence apparently wears off, as the adult demands of the world we occupy become more and MORE apparent. Although "legally" independent, I was still (to various extents) heavily dependent on "others": certain authority figures, certain things, and substances that completely contradicted my treasured appearance of independence. I experienced new levels of compartmentalization, as previous defenses and coping mechanisms were strengthened, new ones developed. Life became more about social and economic survival and less about social fun and humbly being financially dependent on my parents.

It was here that I realized that I must conform to society's expectations of an adult—at least in appearance—as I constantly sought freedom from them (society's expectations) and their inherent social, economic and political conditions. Deeper into my delusion I fell, and more cynical I became with regards to those around me and the World with them in it, as I perceived. The added conviction of my perceived adulthood justified an ego long-since cultivated by the separated beliefs and and illusionary fears of The World Dream, it's appointed authority figures, and all "others" who delusionaly supported it in my experience. Additionally, I associated myself with other adults perceived who validated the observed reality of my delusions in every perceived "good" and "bad" way. I thus struggled
to conform to society's standards, suffering personally and communally, as I attempted to isolate myself from—and go to war with—the expectations of adults ingrained within my social environment. More than likely, this somewhat relates to your young adult experience.

Newly as an adult (legally), what demands did you first perceive and encounter with the particular environment you were in? Although "officially" an independent, what dependencies did you still have? In other words, "who" and/or "what" were you still economically, socially, mentally, and/or emotionally dependent on? In what new ways (if any) did you attempt to escape or compartmentally isolate yourself, your thoughts, and feelings from "others" around you? What previous defenses and/or coping mechanisms were strengthened as you faced the world (as you perceived it) as a young adult, and were new ones developed? If so, what were they? As an adult, in what ways did social and/or economic survival take precedence over the priorities you held as a teenager (legal dependent)? Were you able to conform to society, and if so, how? And if not, why? Did you at least try to live up to society's expectations of the adult? Why or why not?

Who did you perceive to be your biggest adult influences, and how did they best help you justify your perceived adult thoughts, decisions, and actions? In what ways did your social conformity or non-conformity influence those closest to you? What attacks did you perceive and justify as a young adult? "Who" did you attempt to harm and/or defend your "self" against? What were the apparent results, as well as your thoughts and feelings behind them? Critically consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.
PHASE 8: Adult Relationships

This PHASE is designated to reflect the relationships one forms as an adult [perceived]; the necessities and benefits one perceives in their connections that determine all their attractions and [ego-based] commitments. In being confident in my own perceived adulthood, I was able to attract, spend time with, and create whatever relationships I wanted—with whomever I wanted—given the mutually perceived benefits of those connections. These "independent relationships" validated the adult-ego I'd become, having the biggest influence on the shape that my perceived adulthood initially took, and how I first saw myself as a functioning member of the society and environment I perceived.

My adult relationships were a DIRECT REFLECTION of how I saw myself and my potential. The power I did perceive myself to have and my perceived ability to wield it confidently was dependent on the relationships I believed myself to be established in.

In your experience, who was the main person (or people) you had relationship(s) with as you became established as a perceived adult? What was the nature of your perceived relationships, meaning what was the common way in which they operated? In what ways did relations appear ideal, given how you perceived your world environment and your "adult" place within it? Critically consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

Given the seasoned attachment to our egos (bodies), by the time we reach and become legal adults, our relationships are falsely constructed and delusionally maintained. Unknowingly, under the guise of
of love (as I perceived it), my caring for "others"—to many different illusionary extents—was only for the sake of satisfying my own perceived needs and desires. When the conditions I attempted to set were not met by those around me, I thereby justified attacking and/or abandoning them in some way, as I believed I had the right to (this was customary of the adults in my World Dream). This happened in many delusioned ways, shapes and forms.

In my own way, given my environmental and personal conditioning, I learned to weaponize love (as perceived) long before I legally became an adult. This enabled me—as a young adult—to execute what I perceived to be defenses and attacks, maximally (after first delusionally perceiving their usage on me of course). It was the closeness of my perceived relationships that determined the fierceness of my perceived defenses and attacks when my established conditions were not met. This perceived closeness also determined the depth of victimization I felt when I perceived myself to be attacked by one I believed myself to be in relationship with. As the results of my perceived attacks were given, received, accepted and reacted to; my belief in separation and delusion therein was further validated as real; my belief in, and justification for "self (ego)" defense and attack perceptibly strengthened.

Every adult relationship—as with every relationship prior to adulthood—left me dissatisfied and/or disappointed, as the only thing mutually accomplished was the [oxymoronic] "joint-ego" failure to conform to each "others'" dictates and conditions. In turn, my relationships began to reflect the rest of the world I perceived; The World Dream that I'd long-since perceived to deceive and betray me.
In this there was no surprise, as the pain perceived was all too familiar and fearfully welcomed. This taught me to become more isolated within my compartmentalizations and more self-reliant on the ego I'd been cultivating since birth. As a young adult, this ego began to fully bloom.

In what ways, given your experience, were your perceived adult relationships used merely for your own ends? In what unknown ways did you use love, affection, and/or the guise of sincerity in order to get your way with those you believed your loved? What conditions did you set for your adult relationships, and how were they received and/or accepted? When your conditions weren't met, in what ways did you attempt to justifiably attack (i.e. punish) those in relationship with you that you judged as guilty? How did your conditions and punishments reflect those of the past conditions and punishments set by your past guardians and authority figures? What were the common reactions of those you attempted to punish, and were their reactions congruent with the results you desired?

To what extent did you feel dissatisfied and/or disappointed—or at all victimized by—your perceived adult relationships? How did you react to the perceived insubordinations, betrayals, and deceptions you experienced? How did your apparent adult relationships strengthen your beliefs in separation and the effectiveness of [justified] attack? In what ways (if any) were you blamed and perceived responsible for a relationship(s) that appeared to fail? How did you react if and when you were judged responsible for not meeting the relational conditions of an—"other"? What thoughts and feelings did this "inspire", and how did these thoughts and feelings
further justify decisions to become even more isolated, compartmentalized and/or "ego-self" reliant? Strive to well consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.

**PHASE 9: Most Significant Other**

This PHASE is meant to reflect the circumstances, the encounter, and the interaction with the perceived individual believed to have had the biggest influence in one's life. The first half of this PHASE is dedicated to prior associations and the interactions with those that led to the circumstance, encounter, and interaction with that "other" one feels significantly tied to. My life lived immediately before my perceived significant other came into it, and the circle of interactions I was a part of, said everything about how it was even possible (energetically) that our paths crossed and why our crossing developed such an apparent significance.

Given the belief in "Who" and "What" I perceived myself to be, it was the conditional, energy-significance to which I unwittingly attributed to myself that— as evidenced by the illustration of my past belief system— magnetically attracted this individual to me. Consequently, this enabled them to have the most significant impact on my life.

Given what your life attractions were in the past, what were your perceived life-circumstances and overall ego-disposition (mental-emotional state) immediately preceding the meeting and interaction with your perceived most insignificant other? With whom did you spend most of your time with prior? What was the precise reason you were present in the exact time and place that made it possible for you
to even encounter this "other" that would become most significant? How were you best applying your thought-energy at the time, and what vibes do you believe you released into your environment that would attract this [perceived] significant other directly to you? As best as you can, consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

In meaning, the "other" considered as most significantly impacting our lives within The World's Dream, the occurrence would seem--more than likely--most ordinary and insignificant at the time; given our usual everyday actions, associations and routines. In my case, there was an extra-ordinary mutual attraction that led to a significant interaction that I perceived as intimate and meaningful; given my perception of myself, "others" and the world at large. I allowed my perceived most significant other to define me to a maximal extent (unbeknownst to her), allowing her to significantly change me according to how I perceived her to perceive me. Although my ego-self experienced the most perceived liberation through "who" and "what" I (as my ego) determined her to be, my short relationship with her ultimately brought into The World Dream the effects of my most cherished and confining belief at that point...that of death.

The dichotomy between my inner-processing of HOW and WHY I believed myself separate from her, and my inability to communicate with her effectively (let alone actually), was what made "who" and "what" I perceived her to be--not just most significant--but most separate. Indeed, the significance I attributed to her was synonymous with the separation belief I projected onto her. Misunderstanding here being maximal; she (as she was perceived), and my reaction to her, displayed
how I ultimately—at my delusioned depth—perceived the world at large, the motives of those within it, and how I believed I should respond to it and those within it (AS separated FROM the world and its inhabitants).

For you, "Who" did you perceive this most significant other to be? "What" kind of entity was this "other": a person? A group? A company? A gang? etc. When, where, and how did you cross paths and meet? When and where and HOW did your extra-ordinary mutual attraction become an intimately meaningful interaction? How and in what way(s) did your ego-self allow this perceived significant other to define you? In what way(s) did you perceive THEIR perception of you, and how did you allow this belief to "influence" your thoughts and feelings in a manner you've never experienced before? Bound by your cultivated ego—unable to truly communicate with said "other"—what did "ego-you" characteristically and uncharacteristically project onto "who" and "what" you believed the "other" to be?

How was your misunderstanding of yourself, the "other", and the world at large maximized through your overall experience with this perceived significant other? What new defensive, albeit delusioned, attacks (if any) did you perceptibly employ, and how did you seem to use them? How was your belief in attack's effectiveness strengthened by the significant other and the "reality (World Dream)" you seemed to share? What did the crossing of your paths ultimately signify to you? What were the thoughts and feelings behind the apparent results of your relationship with said "other"? Critically consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.
PHASE 10: Prison Of My Own

This PHASE reflects the beginning of one realizing the mental cage they are ignorantly in: where the full affects of one's delusion begins to be personally felt in an inescapable way. Here, I perceived that I was circumstantially and situationally trapped by my own [yet unknown] delusional making; a delusion in which the world authority that is Law enforcement was able to validate the apparent reality that I was ultimately responsible for perceiving. As I received (and accepted) judgement from this world authority as an "adult", it was effective to the extent of which I took my OWN delusion to be Ultimate Reality ("consciously"), and--in turn--ACCEPTED Law Enforcement's judgement as substantial and justifiable (however minutely). I attempted to shift blame to "others" and--to some degree--I "truthfully" admitted the guilt I perceived, willingly accepting their punishment in order to try to alleviate it. However subtly, I became--in the least--vaguely conscious of my self-imposed imprisonment and a feeling of being "rightfully" separated from the rest of the world, perceived to be most discomforting, yet, all too familiar.

In your experience, what were the self-imposed circumstances and/or situation that occurred that led to you beginning to feel trapped by your own life? When did you consciously begin to feel the full affect of your naive delusion? Who was the world authority (or authorities) that helped VALIDATE your delusion to be Ultimate Reality, and how did they try to hold you solely responsible? In what way(s) did you accept their judgement(s) of "who" and "what" you were perceived to be, and WHY did you perceive it to be
justifiable and having substance? In what way(s) did you admit the guilt you perceived yourself to have, and what perceived punishment from authority did you willingly accept? Did this alleviate the guilt you felt? Why or why not? How did your ultimate reliance on your perceived authority's judgement of you lead to your naive, self-imposed [mental] confinement and justified feelings of being "righteously" separated? Do your best to consider these questions the first half of this PHASE.

Eventually, within my imprisoned solitude, I gained the "ego-confidence" to defend the self that I perceived myself to be, and combat this world - authority's judgement of "who" and "what" they perceived me to be. Whereas Christ Awareness (seeing one's self as one with God/All) would completely absolve one of every illusion of wrong-doing, feelings of guilt and necessary punishment; I As My Ego instead attempted to minimize the perception of my wrong doing, while maximally attempting to justify my perceived actions in order to further attempt to alleviate the guilt I still clung to. Consequently, the guilt I projected onto myself became more "substantial" as I ignorantly perceived, accepted and believed in the punishment I perceived was given me in my separation belief. Given my belief in separation and the ego-self I identified with; I had no conscious awareness (ever, for that matter) of my actual innocence in the Ultimate Reality I was always unknowingly a part of, so I knew nothing but the cultivated reaction of trying to dispel my own perceived guilt via denial and shifting blame to "others". "Consciously", I tried to get rid of guilt and shame that was not--or could ever be--a part of my Actual Identity (as SHARED with All).
In being unaware of our Ultimate Reality and our Actual Identity therein, I only could "consciously" validate guilt and shame's existence by perceiving it in ANOTHER FORM PERCEIVED TO BE SEPARATE FROM MYSELF. As evidenced throughout my entire life experience up to that point, this only temporarily ensured the perpetuation of my delusioned guilt/shame, as it attempted to deny the only Reality that is ultimately the Atonement ALL is unquestionably a part of (innocence inherent).

In my separated smugness, I then tried to content myself with "unjustly doing my time" within my circumstantial ego-prison (physically as the County Jail) until I got the chance to "righteously" appeal my world authority's judgement of "who" and "what" I appeared to be. Only then could I "officially" pass on the blame, guilt, and shame I delusionally embodied and ignorantly validated, as was customary within my World Dream.

If you can relate at all through your experience, in what way(s) did "Who" and "What" you believed yourself to be gain confidence to defend your perception of your innocence and challenge the apparent judgement of your particular world authority? Unaware of your Atoned [Ultimate] Reality and true-innocent essence, how did you attempt to minimize what you were presumed guilty of doing, and how did you attempt to maximally justify your actions? Did this finally alleviate your perceived guilt/shame that you once thought your acceptance of judgement and "justified" punishment would solve? In your separation belief [system] and identity crisis (unaware of your Actual Identity), how did you projectionally attempt to rid yourself of your own imagined guilt/shame as perceived?
What methods of denial and blame shifting did you try to use? Did this get rid of the guilt perceived and felt, or did it FURTHER VALIDATE your delusion as real? If your guilt/shame was further validated, how was your ego-illusion perpetuated and your actual innocence within the Atonement (Ultimate Reality) denied? How was "ego-you" smug about your perceived (false) innocence, and what contentment did you temporarily feel as you "justly" or "unjustly" did your time (so to speak) in the confinement of your own making? In what way(s) did you attempt to appeal the judgement of your particular world-authority in order to "officially" pass on the blame, guilt, and shame YOU delusionally embodied and ignorantly validated? Critically consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.

PHASE II: Facing The Mirror

This PHASE reflects the time in one's life when they consciously CHOOSE to take the first real steps toward seeing clearly the fullness of their apparent reality. At this stage, something experienced within our environments becomes the final catalyst in our conscious desire to self-perservere and--FOR THE FIRST REAL TIME--truly wonder "Who" and "What" this "SELF" IS we WOULD preserve.

Here, I began to take responsibility for creating the time and space for self-discovery, as I began to feel a deep-seated need for change.

The perceived EXTENT of my apparent separation also began to breach the mental surface; as the deep, fundamental problem with this intuitively came to light. Those perceived to be against me--as
well as those perceived to be with me--were apparent too at
this point, as well as why. Even though I still clung to a false
hope--as I still had faith in certain aspects of my delusion--I
acknowledged God (The Higher Power/Creator) BEYOND MYSELF and
ultimately trusted that I was moving in the right direction, NO
MATTER HOW THINGS MIGHT TURN OUT. Perception driving me to my
delusion's lowest point, I BECAME OPEN to the experience of divine
acknowledgement, insight, and the peace that I tentatively began
to follow as it guided me.

If you can relate, what conscious steps did you first begin to
take that led to the beginning of your seeing with clarity the full-
ness of your apparent reality? What did you experience within your
environment that became the final catalyst in your desire to self-
persevere? At what point did you truly wonder about "Who" and "What"
this "SELF" really was that you WOULD persevere? What responsibility
did you take in order to begin your own self-discovery process,
and where was the DRIVE coming from?

Were you beginning to recognize the extent of your apparent
separation? If so, what were you feeling at your core about this?
At this point, "who" did you all perceive to be against Who you
appeared to be, and "who" did you all perceive to be with? Who you
appeared to be, and why? In what way(s) were you still strongly
attached to your delusion? When did you—in your perceived solitude—
reach your delusions lowest point (in terms of becoming conscious
of it)? Did this lead to your reaching out to God (The Higher Power/
The Creator/The All In All/Allah, etc.)? If so, did you feel some
inner response, knowingness and/or divine compulsion; insight and/
or peace? Strive to well consider these questions the first
half of this PHASE.

In closing our Reflected Body (THE SURFACE of the Mirror
Experience), we begin to disconnect from the belief in separation.
My feelings of loneliness were maximal here, as I was finally
ready to UNLEARN all that illusion had taught me, in favor of
accepting the Reality of our EXACT, self-imposed, UNIVERSAL POSITION
ON EARTH. Complete understanding of my exact situation, circumstances,
mental and emotional state began to dawn here, as well as the exact
"sinfluences" I've had on the "others" I had perceived; the positions
I had "sinpired" them to be in relation to the perception and
beliefs I had about myself. As excuses and blame began to dissolve
WITH my belief in separation, responsibility, and accountability for
the totality of my life experience started to come into focus; the
Atonement (our Oneness) vaguely perceived, but moreso felt.

Consequently, fear also began to dissolve, as the Reality of
Love's totality and ACTUALITY began to surface. Guilt began to
turn into compassion as the Vision of the Wholeness we're all a
part of began to replace the short-sightedness and ego-blindness
that had guided and determined my whole life. Within this new, all-
encompassing vision, what "others" have seen and WHY (especially as
it pertained to my past view of myself) became clear, AS THE ONE
MISTAKE THAT I OR ANYONE HAS EVER MADE (being the belief in separ-
ation) PERSONALLY DAWNED. This allowed me to TRANSITIONALLY ENTRUST
my vision to that of our Universal [Holy] Spirit, as I realized this
to be the easiest, fastest, simplest, best and [inevitably] THE
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ONLY WAY I COULD CONSCIOUSLY TRANSFORM for the first time (especially after my study of, A Course In Miracles).

Forgiveness perceived to be inherent, I then began to completely see through The World Dream and The Dream Within The Dream I'd been deeply asleep in my perceived whole life. Here, I started to wake, to the Actuality of our shared Oneness and the Universal Experience THAT HAS ALWAYS ONLY EVER EXISTED...BEING the Atonement.

If you reached this point in your life, what did you experience as you began to disconnect from your separated belief? What was the EXACT UNIVERSAL situation, circumstance, mental and emotional position you found your perceived self in? Did you come to realize the "sinfluences" you've had on perceived "others", and the positions you "sinspired" them to be in, in relation to yourself perceived? How did you begin to take responsibility and become accountable for the totality of your life-experience? What began to happen to the fear you had (if anything)? How did this all change your view and overall understanding of LOVE ITSELF?

If anything, what began to happen to your guilt, and why? How did you begin to see yourself clearly through the eyes of "others" you once perceived to be separate? What was the main catalyst within your experience that led to you entrusting the Universal [Holy] Spirit with your vision, and subsequent TRANSITION to It's full conscious care? If you have not yet, is this something you may NOW allow? Were you—or ARE YOU NOW able to—see THROUGH the apparent fullness of the ONE DREAM THAT IS The World Dream AND your Dream Within The Dream (being the belief in separation)? If so, is it the awakened actuality of our Oneness that is "seen"? Can you now see and feel the Universal
Experience WITHIN The Atonement WE ALL SHARE IN THIS HOLY INSTANT (the Eternal "now" Moment)? To the best of your ability, consider these questions the second half of this PHASE.

**PHASE 12: The Final Phase (The TRANSITION to Atonement/Oneness Being)**

As the Atonement is now correctly perceived, it is up to one here to demonstrate the understanding of it SPECIFICALLY, given It's Universal inclusiveness. This is most crucial, as it is here that one pays homage to the [Holy] Spirit that's shared with ALL; that which (becoming conscious of) has TRANSITIONED the entire perceived life [of delusion], to ONE consciously in-tune with Ultimate Reality (The Atonement). Here is illustrated my CONSCIOUSLY BECOMING the Universal Being within—and AS—my very form; the VERY ONE "Who" made The Mirror Of Atonement and The Mirror Experience possible for translating the ACTUALITY OF EVERY EXPERIENCE THROUGH THE INDIVIDUAL, BEING THE ENERGY THAT POWERS OUR UNIVERSAL EXPERIENCE.

It was through my demonstrative understanding of the Atonement that I WITH IT could be correctly perceived by "others" and subsequently re-membered AS ONE WITH THEM. From this standpoint, my TRANSFORMATION was illustrated and shared to aid the beginning stages of liberation for all who would "lock" into The Mirror and "see" the transformative opportunities available to ALL WITHIN. In sharing what I've allowed the [Holy] Spirit's power to transformatively reveal through my own perceived life-experience (from one perceived to be individually separate, to one consciously-Universally cooperative), this STRENGTHENS THE IDEA OF OUR ATONEMENT--AS ACTUALIZED--IN THIS VERY WORLD
HERE-NOW-FOREVER.

As the Word Of God (in the form of the Bible) is clear about God being "in the midst" where two or more are joined, IT IS HERE that the presence of our Creator (in the form of the [Holy] Spirit) makes It's presence unmistakably felt within this joint-endeavor.

Lastly, it is here that we also demonstrate exactly HOW and WHY we ARE Christ, WITH and AS ALL: living, breathing, and in the flesh HERE ON EARTH. ALL DOUBT to the contrary is dispelled here, as I have EMBODIED The Mirror Experience, stepping THROUGH The Mirror Of Atonement ITSELF, as though it were a spiritual "doorway" or "portal", BECOMING THE ATONEMENT (OWNENESS) EMBODIED CONSCIOUSLY. Consequently, this now becomes YOUR opportunity, as we will now with all willing share in my transformative experience as it is OUR own.
AWAKENING TO BEING: The Forgiveness That Is, Was, and Always Will Be
BACK TO PERFECTION: Full PHASE Integration (THE TRANSFORMATION)

In BEING the Oneness of the Atonement consciously embodied, one
understands that they are The Beholder of it; the Essence behind ALL
REFLECTIVE BODIES, NOT THE REFLECTION OF THEIR PARTICULAR MIRROR
EXPERIENCE. Here, I understood it necessary to demonstratively make
official THE FULL EXTENT OF my FORGIVENESS: From SPECIFICALLY for-
giving my perceived individual self for the belief in separation I
once had and cultivated, to all those "others" SPECIFICALLY MENTIONED
in each "Reflected Body" PHASE; all who I perceived as playing a role
in the delusion I once believed in. The forgiveness "offered" is
merely a by-product of our Atonement's realization; a natural con-
sequence of SALVATION and being "saved" (i.e. RE-COGNIZANT of our
joint-actuality in Wholeness, as well as the INNOCENCE and UNCOND-
ITIONAL LOVE inherent). Presented is the exact transformative affect
TRUE FORGIVENESS has on my "Reflected Body" of experience—once
perceived [wrongly] without atoned awareness—THUS TRANSFORMING IT
by the right-perception of The Beholder; the ONE (SPIRIT) BEHIND
EVERY "REFLECTED BODY" OF EXPERIENCE.

Humbly, forgiveness is also asked for here, from "All" who I may
have "sinfluenced" by my separation delusion, in the hopes that
they all can—AT LEAST through my example—understand EXACTLY WHAT
TRUE/REAL HEALING IS, "Who" and "what" it's really for, and WHAT
OUR ACTUAL ATONED REALITY IS.

As demonstrated through my Mirror Experience (The Mirror), each
[once] "Reflected" PHASE here digressively integrates INTO each
other (from 11 to 1); each one fully becoming a SUBORDINANT
PART of The Beholder's entire embodiment (Whom I--as All--REALIZED
within the TRANSITION of THE FINAL PHASE 12). Ultimately, the full
integration of every FINAL PHASE subordinate COLLECTIVELY REPRESENTS
(as ONE) The Beholder of THE FINAL PHASE; the [Holy] Spirit Itself
and AWAKENING CONSCIOUSLY MANIFESTED. Although each FINAL PHASE
part has different titles that SHINE THROUGH the darkness that was
EVERY "Reflected Body" PHASE, EACH ONE IS SYNONYMOUS with the others.
EACH ONE digressively integrates the one "below" it, AS THEY ARE ONE
IN THE SAME; EACH BEING THE LUMINESCENCE CAST BY THE BEHOLDER/HOLY
SPIRIT/CREATOR/ATONEMENT.

Forgiveness from God/The Creator accepted, forgiveness for all
given, and forgiveness from all humbly asked for (in hopes of under-
standing), my Atonement became consciously manifested; illustrated
via demonstration, SHARED and MADE CLEARLY EVIDENT ON EARTH beyond
my daily expressions, experiences, and interactions with EVERYONE
I'm fortunate enough to "individually" encounter.

This Trek Of Transformation and Divine Demonstration is not just
a record of my Universal Healing through individuality, BUT AN INVIT-
ATION TO ALL PERCEIVED INDIVIDUALS TO TAKE PART IN OUR UNIVERSAL
HEALING; THE Healing that became available THE VERY INSTANT the
first separation and "time" was first perceived. What is MORE BLISS-
FUL than having the Awareness of our Ultimate Reality, AND HAVING
THE OPPORTUNITY to share this awakening with the world through our
very own life-experience? What is MORE BLISSFUL than inviting others
[as perceived] into our Circle Of Atonement in this way; THE ONE
PLACE AT THEIR CORE EVERYONE IS SEARCHING FOR?
THE TORCH OF THE ETERNAL FLAME AND THE DECLARATION OF INTERDEPENDENCE

In creating my own "Torch Of The Eternal Flame" page, I officially invite "others" (now re-cognized as Aspects of Ourself) to consciously enter the Circle Of Atonement and DEMONSTRATE OUR JOINT-Universal Healing in any/every conceivable way possible. Of course, this is for the sake of sharing "What" The Awareness is (being our Oneness) WITH ALL ASPECTS OF OURSELF UNAWARE. I invite them to engage their Mirror Experience by doing their own Mirror-Of Atonement AND/OR ANY-THING ELSE they may creatively come up with. In so doing, they pass on "The Torch Of The Eternal Flame"; "The Flame" being the ESSENCE that IS the Spirit WE ALL SHARE. Our consciously Being and LIVING AS "The Flame" through our DAILY LIVES and PRO-CREATIONS being the key.

In closing, I created the "Declaration Of Interdependence" page, where I OFFICIALLY VERBALIZE AND STATE MY INNOCENCE AS THE FULLNESS of "Who" and "What" We Are In Actuality. Therefore, here is claimed the innocence of EVERYONE MENTIONED in The Mirror Of Atonement as well as EVERYONE I'm CONNECTED TO: from Myself correctly perceived, to the Universal Whole. This is also the time and place where I graciously acknowledge ANYONE I had quoted and referenced (including book sources) within my Mirror Experience. IN FULL JOY AND GRATITUDE, It was imperative that I thank EVERYONE who was (and IS) a part of my experience, AS THEY ALL PLAY AN EQUALLY SIGNIFICANT ROLE in how I've been experiencially propelled from being unconsciously individual, to being consciously Universal.
**FINAL NOTE**

As I have done—should you choose to take part in The Mirror Experience—all that I ask is that you PLEASE ENCASE YOUR ENTIRE MANIFESTO IN LOVE. Only THIS would make it a MIRACLE; a TRUE EXPRESSION OF LOVE. First and foremost, do this in your heart, then creatively as I have done with Corinthians Chapter 13 OR ANY OTHER holy scripture/pro-creation ordained by Love Itself. Create one YOURSELF, if so inspired. Again (and lastly), I encourage ANY CREATIVE IDEA AND/OR ADDITION YOU MAY CONCEIVE OF to taylor-make your Mirror Experience demonstration one that best depicts your personal uniqueness and creativity.

You may construct it EXACTLY as I have, or you can make it as extravagant or as plain ("to the point") as you'd like. There are really no limits or bounds pertaining to the infinite ways The Mirror Experience (and our Atonement) can be expressed and shared. All in all, although the process of it's building will be most tough, the greatest joy besides one's written completion of The Mirror Experience, I'd say, is the loving faith and loving hope one feels in it's potential to help and INSPIRE the healing of ALL WILLING ASPECTS OF OURSELVES. Why? Because AS this process, one SOWS in LOVE and is WATERED by GRACE, as the SUN that IS THE SON (Christ and Us ALL) SHINES THROUGH ONE THE WAY THROUGH. Besides the HARVEST of HEAVEN awaiting you, there's nothing else.

Welcome to Bliss...

We've been expecting you...
BEHIND THE MIRROR:
The Predisposition, Disposition and Transcendence of Earth-bound Consciousness

*For a symbolic, pictoral representation of Behind The Mirror, go to page 311.
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INTRODUCTION:

AS THE HEAVENS ABOVE, SO THE EARTH BELOW

Once upon a time there was only one science; a science unseparated from all other bodies of knowledge such as math (geometry), psychology, philosophy, the occult (magic), and religion. This science was ASTROLOGY, and was part of the body of knowledge that included all forms known as Hermetics. As will be seen, it still is in fact, as all "bodies" of knowledge can be recognized as residing within the realm of Astrology, being the case of any lasting discipline and/or practice. Specifically, Astrology demonstrates—with Astronomical, scientific precision—how all heavenly bodies (i.e. planets, stars, galaxies, etc.), their cyclic behaviors, and their affect on one another not only includes our planet Earth, but has everything to do with the affectation of It's inhabitants (us): how we emotionally and cognitively develop and interact with one another, as well as why we are inclined to be drawn to—as well as repelled by—particular people, groups, conditions and situations. Remarkably, it has long since been understood and demonstrated by the astrologically aware how the understanding of our planetary connections and influences—or lack thereof—has everything to do with the exact nature of the lives we live and the affect we have on the Earth/world community entire.

This labor of Love titled, BEHIND THE MIRROR: The Predisposition, Disposition, and Transcendence of Earth-bound Consciousness, is the complete revelation of my personal BIRTH CHART/DESTINY, which entails my full astrological make-up and alignment with a universal dance that has been going on since the beginning of time. As Pt. 1 of my Experience, THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT, depicts my entire journey from relative, worldly cultivation to universal, spiritual revelation, BEHIND THE MIRROR is the scientific backing of It's entire body of Truth: from the most innocuously mundane, to the most important [AND ONLY REAL] TRUTH OF ALL: WE ARE ONE.

In initially being skeptical of Astrology's accuracy; ignorant of it's history and overall comprehensive depth, I quickly understood it's potential to add a whole new dimension of awareness and wisdom to my life experience, after being introduced to Joanne Woolfolk's, THE ONLY ASTROLOGY BOOK YOU'LL EVER NEED. Brought to my awareness by one who called himself "Moon" (ironically), this book immediately caught my attention due to how thorough and easy to understand the material was. As Woolfolk states, it's not the only Astrology book you'll ever WANT, but it is the only Astrology book you'll ever NEED, indeed. This also led to my getting The Concise Planetary Ephemeris (1950 A.D. to 2000 A.D.), which made it possible for me to find out what my NORTH and SOUTH NODES were, as well as what the "ASPECTS" of my Birth Chart/DESTINY were (as will be seen and understood within).

All in all, I've found the science of Astrology to not only be mathematically precise, but psychologically astute, philosophically insightful, religiously disciplined, and magically transformative; true to the notion of Hermetism and being part/reflective of the only body of Knowledge. Being of Earth and living in a world gradually awakening to the Identity we all share beyond it, I quickly understood that the sharing of this predisposition, disposition and transcendence of Earth-bound Consciousness could aid others in the realization and sharing of their own. This has already manifested as truth within my experience, as many around me have
allowed Astrology—via my guidance—to broaden their awareness of
Reality and their actual position and momentum within it; a station
and purpose that not only validates the entirety of their life experi-
ence thus far, but the destined path they've always been on—intuit-
vively felt—being what they were always meant to fulfill.

As you will witness here, I'm but one earthy example and one piece
of the cosmological mosaic we are all actively a part of, whether we
want it, need it, realize it, or not. As made clear through my own re-
search and sharing herein, Astrological-Awareness means Self-Awareness,
which can only bring greater understanding, intentionality, opportunities,
and peace to one's everyday relationships and interactions, as well as
their life experience in general.

Ultimately, the phrase, "EARTH-BOUND CONSCIOUSNESS" alludes to one's
CHARACTER and/or PERSONALITY: Therefore, it is my only hope through
this work that the predisposition, disposition and transcendence of
my own character/personality—as scientifically expressed—helps the
reader in the unveiling of what lies beyond all characters and person-
alities (being the exact same "What" revealed through, THE-MIRROR OF
ATONEMENT).

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ASTROLOGICAL ABSTRACT

The Predisposition of Earth-bound Consciousness reveals the seeming complexity of the personality, temperament and destiny I was predisposed to, given my exact year, month, day and time of birth. At the precise time we come into this world and become resident to the Milky Way galaxy and this particular Solar System, the SUN, MOON, and the eight other planets become an extension of our physical, mental, emotional and spirit being. At that exact moment—as with every given moment—each planetary body was transitioning through 1 of the 12 30° realms of the sky, each one of them represented by a particular sign of the Zodiac. Correspondingly, each sign occupies one of the 12 HOUSES OF LIFE EXPERIENCE and DESTINY (if you will), depending on what sign the SUN was in, in relationship to the Earth’s Eastern Horizon (this is known as one’s ASCENDENT SIGN) at the time of birth; location of birth also being a big factor.

As each planet, sign and house represent specific qualities, characteristics and opportunities; their unique configurations and magnetically cyclic relationships therein gives us a cosmic picture of our past, present, and future of experience that is unparalleled; verified by our actually having the exact experience and perceived opportunities since birth. Here’s where I discovered exactly how the fullness of what’s being experienced was “written in the stars”, and why being conscious of one’s Birth Chart/DESTINY affords an opportunity to not only understand our connection to a process that exceeds that which appears on Earth, but of a control over one’s own DESTINY that comes from co-operating with it. Here it dawns the fact that at birth, one BECOMES the Earth; becoming the exact “snapshot”  still of it’s connection to every other planetary body it moves relative to, and interdependently with. One becomes the embodiment of the nature of planetary relationships occurring at the precise moment of birth. With regards to, THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT, it’s possibility of manifestation is understood here.

The Disposition of Earth-bound Consciousness is my synopsis of the “unconscious chaos” and conscious order of my life experience—revealed by Life Itself—once I became truly Self-aware (although this revelation was ever-present, even when I wasn’t). Here is shared both the DARK and ILLUMINATED sides of my DESTINY particularly experienced, revealing every ASPECT that has played even the smallest role in my worldly cultivation and consequent spiritual realization. The totality of my entire unconscious and conscious life experiences is lightly expressed through the astrological language of my specific planetary ASPECTS (ASPECTS obtained through concise, scientific measurement). As this unconscious and conscious disposition is thoroughly expressed through, THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT, via a language heavily psycho-spiritual, the astrological disposition here merely scientifically supports everything emotionally and spiritually cognized through, THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT.

The Transcendence of Earth-bound Consciousness denotes the wisdom that comes from understanding the totality of one’s CHART/DESTINY, as well as the wisdom evident in one’s realization of their actuality BEING an inevitability; ALL THAT’S ACTUAL BEING THE INEVITABLE. The full revelation of my complete connection to, and purpose within, our
Earth/world community is here made clear; scientifically backing every detail of THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT'S manifestation and spiritual representation.

*For those who read this that have no previous experience with Astrology, I've laid out the details of my CHART/DESTINY as clear and concise as possible. Every planet, as well as every sign and house relevant to my particular CHART/DESTINY is thoroughly broken down for maximal understanding. On the very last page, I've included all of the information necessary for anyone to get the exact two same books I used in the making of this dissertation and the understanding demonstrated herein, should they be interested. They will enlighten one to everything they'd need to know with regards to Astrology and Birth Chart/DESTINY revelation. The fullness of The Predisposition of Earth-bound Consciousness, as shared here may also be verified by nothing more than the two books as well.

*For the seasoned Astrologer, the novice, and everyone in-between, I'm sure that BEHIND THE MIRROR: The Predisposition, Disposition and Transcendence of Earth-bound Consciousness will bring great joy, encouragement and conviction with regards to one's continued ASTROLOGICAL studies, interpretations, and creative pursuits. As ONE LIFE functions through all, ASTROLOGY makes it possible for us all to maximize the potential of our functionality, inspiring us collectively.

Read, and be inspired.
THE PREDISPOSITION OF EARTH-BOUND CONSCIOUSNESS:

At Birth, One Becomes the Earth
NORTH NODES 5° IN TAURUS: "Dragon Head" in the 12th House of Secrets, Sorrows, and Self-Undoing.

GEMINI-ASCENDANT: Sign of duality. Ruled by Mercury (ruler of this Birth Chart/Destiny); planet of Mind, intellect and communications.

SUN 9° IN CAPRICORN: "Planet" of vitality and individuality in the sign of high achievement and leadership. Resident of the Eighth House of Death, Regeneration, Rebirth and Legacies.

MOON 21° IN LEO: "Planet" of emotions and instincts in the sign of flamboyance and magnetism. Resident of the Third House of Communications.

MERCURY 21° IN SAGITTARIUS: Planet of Mind, intellect, and communications in the sign of Higher Learning, and freedom. Resident of the Seventh House of Marriage and Partnerships.

VENUS 9° IN CAPRICORN: "Planet" of love and pleasure in the sign of high achievement and leadership. Resident of the Eighth House of Death, Regeneration, Rebirth and Legacies.

MARS 9° IN SCORPIO: Planet of energy and assertiveness in the sign of Destruction/Resurrection, Extremes and Sex. Resident of the Sixth House of Service and Health.

JUPITER 18° IN AQUARIUS: Planet of luck and expansion in the sign of the Age (the future). Resident of the Ninth House of Mental Exploration.

SATURN 5° IN SAGITTARIUS: Planet of discipline/limitation in the sign of Higher Learning, and freedom. Resident of the Seventh House of Marriage and Partnerships.

URANUS 19° IN SAGITTARIUS: Planet of change and originality in the sign...
of higher learning and freedom. Resident of the Seventh House of Marriage and Partnerships.


PLUTO: In Scorpio: Planet of transformation in the sign of Destruction/Resurrection, Extremes and Sex. Resident of the Sixth House of Service and Health.

SOUTH NODE: In Scorpio: "Dragon Tail" in the sign of Destruction/Resurrection, Extremes and Sex. Resident of the Sixth House of Service and Health.

HOUSE NAMES

1. THE FIRST HOUSE OF SELF
2. THE SECOND HOUSE OF MONEY AND POSSESSIONS
3. THE THIRD HOUSE OF COMMUNICATIONS
4. THE FOURTH HOUSE OF HOME PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE
5. THE FIFTH HOUSE OF CREATIVITY AND SEX
6. THE SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH
7. THE SEVENTH HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS
8. THE EIGHTH HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES
9. THE NINTH HOUSE OF MENTAL EXPLORATION
10. THE TENTH HOUSE OF CAREER AND PUBLIC STANDING
11. THE ELEVENTH HOUSE OF FRIENDS, HOPES AND WISHES
12. THE TWELFTH HOUSE OF SECRETS, SORROWS AND SELF-UNDERSTANDING

*Next, only the houses that pertain to my particular chart are explained in the context of what planets occupied them at the time of my birth. If interested, each house's sign and planet can be found—broken down to the fullest extent—within Joanna Woolf's 'The Only Astrology Book You'll Ever Need' (Info for obtaining the book 'found on Page 39).
* "Dragon Head" here denotes the personal qualities one is meant to realize and cultivate during lifetime:

DEVOLED, NURTURING, SPIRITUAL, SENSITIVE TO OTHERS, ABLE TO LOVE DEEPLY, CHAMPION OF THE UNDERPRIVILEGED, LOVE OF HUMANITY

GEMINI-ASCENDANT

RESTLESSNESS UNDERLIES YOUR PERSONALITY; a symptom of yearning for something just beyond your reach. You need change and variety; often discontent with your present lot. Sign of duality is evident in ascendant. You can be happy, unhappy; satisfied, unsatisfied at the same time, specifically due to feeling your potential's unmet. You feel that fulfillment is just over the horizon, resenting any strictness perceived to keep you from venturing out to find it.

You have the ability to use words precisely, knowing that clarity is the tribute words pay to ideas. You are well-informed, witty and mentally quick. Your facile way of handling people leads you to prominence. You adhere audiences. You are quick to react to stimuli, and can get upset easily. You attack projects with verve and enthusiasm, then can worry and fret about something going wrong or people possibly not liking it. Although, your high spirits and interest are quickly revived. You love to be with people and appear to be charming and warm. Yet, you have a mental rather than emotional outlook. You see feelings and relationships like facts and figures: THINGS TO ANALYZE.

Egotistical tendencies: you fundamentally know better than others. You are blessed with a natural sense of drama, knowing how to heighten and brighten any experience. You have twinkling eyes filled with humor and a friendly smile. Your movements are quick and agile. You hold on to your youthful looks well into old age.

MERCURY--YOUR RULER PLANET--IS VERY PROMINENT IN YOUR HOROSCOPE. It's influence bestows high-intellect, acute perceptions, cleverness, adroitness in speaking and writing. You also have a flair for languages. (BE CAREFUL: It also encourages arrogance, sarcasm, snobishness, cynicism and disorganization).

THE FIRST DECANATE OF CAPRICORN: DECEMBER 22-31

Keyword: RESPONSIBILITY Planetary Sub-ruler: SATURN
Constellation: CORONA AUSTRALIS, the SOUTHERN CROWN, garland of the Gods. Represents commitment to KNOWLEDGE.

Saturn, planet of discipline, is both your ruler and sub-ruler, which gives you a serious mien and a talent for handling responsibility. You are precise and orderly, and generally don't trust others to look after details. When you undertake a task you complete it to the best of your ability. Once you set your mind on a goal, you are relentless and determined. There's a quiet force to your personality; other
people are always aware of your presence. You are both subtle and aggressive, having an instinct for knowing how hard you can push. Ambition usually motivates you, for you are never content to be an underling. LOVE BRINGS OUT your affectionate and demonstrative nature. When aroused, you are a passionate person.

SUN (Rules LEO-MOON)


LIFELONG LESSON: Learn to love yourself; shed feelings of unworthiness. Allow spontaneous part of you to play and run. Sensitive and sympathetic beneath reserve. Dry wit, incisive but extremely funny. Cautious money conservative. Movement comes after thorough research, then, won't be stopped in reaching goal. Uncomfortable with ambiguity. Past master at concealing need for love and appreciation. Despite intelligence and determination, doubtful.

"...But maybe the gods meant for you to have some doubt; if you believed you're as powerful as you really are, you'd be impossible to live with!"

—Joanna M. Woolfolk

IN THE EIGHTH HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES:
(Planet of VITALITY AND INDIVIDUALITY here)
Philosophical with deep insights; strives for self-improvement. May benefit from inheritance or money through marriage partner. Possibility of achieving fame near end of life or after death. "GOOD POINT:" Takes pride in responsibilities. "BAD POINT:" May suffer the early loss of father.

MOON

IN LEO: (Sign of FLAMBOYANCE and MAGNETISM) BRIGHT SIDE OF LEO-MOON: You are more exuberant, creative, broad-minded, colorful, fun-loving.

DARK SIDE OF LEO-MOON: You are more self-indulgent, self-centered, conceited, over-bearing, bullying. Wonderful placement for Moon. Brings warmth, stability, and idealistic quality to Moon's influence. Strong emotions. You are reached through your heart rather than your head. Quick and accurate learner when feelings are involved. Sensory perceptions from world perceived on an emotional level. Change of mind comes from change of feeling. STRIKING CHARACTERISTIC: Refusal to be hampered by the rules of others. Extremely intelligent; hospitable to new ideas. Little sympathy for petty/narrow thinking. Highly expressive. Drawn to the world of theatre, music, painting and the Arts. A "showbiz" personality.

Wonderful sense of humor; great personal charm. Fun to be with. Sincere and open. Works well with others (groups, specifically); inspires others to do their best. Sociable; way of lifting spirits of those around you. Confronts problems head-on. A natural leader who often feels
he has a mission in life. An order-giver; not an order-taker. So cheerful and enthusiastic, people find it easy to forgive you. Fund of optimism and energy people draw upon. CHIEF WEAKNESS: Vanity. Sucker for an artful compliment. You always need an audience, inordinately fond of attention. MOON HERE imparts lovable quality to your personality drawn to life's luxuries; good food, fine wines. Excellent host. Usually able to pay for extravagant tastes.

GREAT ROMANTIC: sparked by one who'll make you look good. Need partner that'll set you up to best advantage; keep up your image to the world. Lovers are unrealistically put on a pedestal. Pride and ego are wounded when they "come up short", as they're extensions of yourself. Jealous and possessive, but flirtatious and a bit of a rover (attention addict). Personality of warmth, vitality and charisma. "CAPRICORN" LEO-MOON gives an even stronger passionate, mature, and good money-making skills.

IN THE THIRD HOUSE OF COMMUNICATION: (Planet of Emotions and Instincts here)
You tend to think emotionally and have a strong imagination. You dislike routine and your life is marked by many short trips. You have a good memory, often change your opinion, and make a good impression when working with or appearing amongst the public. GOOD POINTS: Inquisitive mind, good common sense, successful writing about self and/or family; BAD POINTS: Moody, unstable, tendency to interfere in the lives of others.

MERCURY ♎ (Rules Chart/Destiny)

IN SAGITTARIUS ♎: (Sign of Higher Learning and Freedom) Quick, bright, breezy, to the point. Freedom is prized; censorship is despised (especially anything you may have to say). Mind is restless; inquiring, always looking for stimulation. MERCURY-SAGITTARIANS never stop learning; yours is an on-going, life-long education. You love to read, explore new ideas, learn about other people. You're fast on your feet; grasp ideas instantly. Could be blunt/tactless when speaking, an ode to Sagitarian honesty (think before you speak!).

IN THE SEVENTH HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS: (Planet of Mind, Intellect and Communications here)
Seeks intellectual compatibility in marriage and partnerships. You will probably marry someone lively and talkative; verbal give-and-take characterizes your intimate relationships. Business partners in law, literary, or communications world are beneficial. GOOD POINT: You are sociable and adaptable to all types of people; BAD POINT: Stress in relationships due to quarrels and arguments (watch out for).

VENUS ♎

IN CAPRICORN ♎: (Sign of High Achievement and Leadership) Careful and cautious about love (as with all else). May be thought of as cold and calculating. When in love, you are loyal, faithful and dependable. May not be demonstratively flowery, but you say what you mean. Dichotomy between emotional life and sexuality; you have earthly passions but keep them separate from your mental attitude. You can be sexually involved and detached at the same time. PERSONALITY OF VENUS-CAPRICORN: Jealous, possessive and fearful of rejection. Once snubbed, VENUS-CAPS reaction is complete coldness.
IN THE EIGHTH HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES: (Planet of LOVE AND PLEASURE - HERE)

You are intense about sexual involvements, and look for full-fillment in them. You are likely to inherit money from a marriage partner, or loved one, or to gain from the career advancement of someone who loves you. Circumstances surrounding your death promise to be peaceful.

GOOD POINT: Sexual relationships tend to be harmonious. BAD POINT: Laxness and reluctance to handle responsibilities (be careful).

MARS (IN DOMINION WITH PLUTO)

IN SCORPIO: (Sign of DESTRUCTION/REGENERATION, EXTREMES AND SEX).

Underscores persistence and intensity. Hard-driving and resourceful, who's strength is not so much shown in the heat of action, as in determination and relentlessness. Your efforts are well-disciplined and always directed toward a purpose. No wasted movements or expenditures of energy. You have a strong and deeply felt sexuality, displayed in jealousy, anger, hurt, feelings and resentment. Though it's possible to be ruthless in relationships, you are often quarrelsome and touchy.

IN THE SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH: (Planet of ENERGY AND ASSERTIVENESS - HERE)

In your work you set out to accomplish things. Keeping impulsiveness under control will make you more efficient. You drive yourself hard and expect others to perform at your level. You have vitality and energy, but are prone to careless accidents. GOOD POINT: Can initiate new work methods. BAD POINTS: At times intolerant and argumentative with co-workers. Capable of taking up the cudgels for anything that needs redressing (ADDITIONAL, MARS + SCORPIO, NOTE: This position of MARS enhances imagination and a powerful, creative drive). You are always able to move an audience. Often attracted to professions/situations that contain an element of danger or death)

JUPITER - (IN MUTUAL RECESSION WITH URANUS)

IN AQUARIUS: (Sign of the AGE - THE FUTURE) Contributes to a magnetic ability to win friends. You usually find good fortune via friends, and unexpected opportunities. Sign of the future. Native tends to be successful in professions of the modern era: e.g., computers, electronics, aviation and the space industry. Easily bored when the sole purpose of an activity is to make money. Finds best opportunities in professions where a broader view is necessary. Special aptitude for music; many JUPITER-AQUARIANS become well known in the world. Bringing luck to others you do. You have a sharp intuition about human nature coupled with idealism. Most auspicious time of year: when sun is in LIBRA, GEMINI AND AQUARIUS.

IN THE NINTH HOUSE OF MENTAL EXPLORATION: (Planet ofLUCK AND EXPANSION - HERE)

Strong principles, adventurous, optimistic. Travel and education open doors, and may lead to monetary gain. You have an ability to express yourself well. GOOD POINT: Foreign people or places contribute to your success. BAD POINT: Can be arrogant and self-righteous.

(URANUS ENHANCEMENT: Independent mind. Seeks to expand intellectual horizons. Known for unorthodox views or interest in unusual branches
of study. Opportunities for travel may spring suddenly or you may experience exciting events in foreign countries. G.P.: Adventurous; open to new experiences. B.P.: Inclined to be rebellious.

**SATURN (Ruler of CAPRICORN-SUN)**

**IN SAGITTARIUS**: (Sign of HIGHER LEARNING AND FREEDOM) Saturn here has the effect of delaying success until the lessons of patience and perseverance are learned. Early adversity and set-backs in life. Must often work long and hard to receive your due. However, as you get older, wisdom, vision, and depth of understanding fashions you into a leader (as these qualities are required). Mind has a philosophical bent; can face up to what life offers because of faith in the long-term outcome. Excellent position for success in law, politics, writing, and foreign affairs. Tactlessness and cynical point of view emphasized. May suffer blow to reputation due to something heedless you've said. Inner conflict due to need for order and security, and your desire to seek adventure and challenge.

**IN THE SEVENTH HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS**: (Planet of DISCIPLINE AND LIMITATION here)

CAUTIOUS about marriage and partnerships; may delay getting involved until sure. Often marries a widower or someone older. If no opposing chart influences, you benefit monetarily or socially through marriage. GOOD POINT: You take commitment to another seriously. BAD POINT: Possible legal problems and a set-back because of them. (Note: PLACE OF PURITY. NO TIES TO ANY ADVERSE ASPECTS. Will be explained later)

**URANUS (IN MUTUAL RECESSION with JUPITER)**

**IN SAGITTARIUS**: (Sign of HIGHER LEARNING AND FREEDOM) In this freedom loving sign, Uranus exhibits itself as pioneering and adventurous, independent. Rebels against anything overly organized or structured. At times restless and quite reckless. Proud and courageous. Unconventional point of view. Though unsought, Uranus promotes financial luck through investments and speculation. Often while traveling, unexpected events or new people bring opportunity into your life. Uranus in this position also offers you prophetic vision and insight, and you can often tell when something important is about to happen.

**IN THE SEVENTEENTH HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS**: (Planet of CHANGE AND ORIGINALITY here)

Marriage/partnerships may come about suddenly. You are drawn to unusual people and are likely to marry someone intellectually stimulating. As a team, you'll draw attention. Possibility of sudden divorce and remarriage. GOOD POINT: You are able to achieve goals through marriage partner. BAD POINT: Need for independence may cause disruption or jealousy in marriage (watch out for this!).

(JUPITER ENHANCEMENT: Successful in marriage and partnerships. Likely to gain power and prestige through both. Great possibility you'll marry twice, one mate likely to be powerful or wealthy. During lifetime, adversaries often become friends; conflicts have beneficial ending. G.P.: Legal partnerships tend to be fruitful. B.P.: Over-generosity and placing trust in wrong person.)
IN CAPRICORN: (Sign of HIGH ACHIEVEMENT AND LEADERSHIP) In this disciplined sign, Neptune's power is practical and concrete. Destined to be thorough and painstaking, and to possess great courage when committed to a purpose. Part of a generation that will make great use of the previous, particularly in science, chemistry and medicine. Gives creative insight into the things of the Earth: water, timber, natural resources, oil and minerals. Will not only find ways to use them effectively, but also to conserve and replenish the Earth.

IN THE EIGHTH HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES: (Planet of SPIRITUALITY AND ILLUSION here)
You are something of a visionary and seek to give your life more meaning. Gifted as medium or possess strong ESP powers. Finances shared with a marriage partner are a source of trouble/confusion. GOOD POINT: Idealistic desire to help those in need. BAD POINT: May suffer disappointment or may be deluded in sexual relationship.

PLUTO (in DOMINION)

IN SPECTRE: (Sign of DESTRUCTION/RESURRECTION, EXTREMES AND SEX) Pluto is extremely powerful in Scorpio, the sign it rules, and this period was one of turmoil and revolution (worldwide). Scorpio is the sign of destruction, and Pluto's transit here was rife with worldwide terrorism. Pluto's link to the underworld was seen in the rise of the international drug trade. Scorpio rules sexuality, birth, death and rebirth. Pluto's personal influence in Scorpio produces individuals with penetrating minds and strong wills. These people are imaginative and passionate, possesses psychic ability and can be ruthless in getting their way.

IN THE SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH: (Planet of TRANSFORMATION here) Great power of concentration; intent on seeing results. Tends to over-work self. Interest in medicine and health and are sometimes gifted in the healing arts. GOOD POINT: The work you do can inspire others. BAD POINT: Physical energy is often sapped by job pressures (keep an eye out for).

SOUTH NODE IN THE SIXTH HOUSE

"Dragon Tail" here denotes the personal qualities one is meant to let go of in lifetime:

FUSSY, FINDS FAULT, NERVE-RACKING PERFECTIONIST, FEAR OF REJECTION, ARGUMENTATIVE
CAPRICORN-SUN: Dispositor of the SUN: SATURN. In stellium with MERCURY and URANUS within the SAGITTARIAN SEVENTH HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS. With MERCURY (Mind, intellect and communications) being my chart/destiny's ruler and URANUS (change and originality) being in MUTUAL RECEPTION with JUPITER (luck and expansion), SATURN (discipline and limitation) bestows the elements of stability and wisdom to an eccentric and genius MERCURY-URANUS conjunction. SATURN also adds the patience and perseverance necessary to physically manifest all that is powerfully and creatively cognized in alignment with my designated purpose. This is my vitality's and individuality core.

LEO-MOON: The SUN Itself, resident of CAPRICORN. One's MOON indicates their emotional life, the hidden currents of one's personality, and the emotional impact one has on others. The SUN--being the "planet" of VITALITY AND INDIVIDUALITY--rules LEO; the celestial body that is the center of our solar system. In stellium with VENUS (love and pleasure) and NEPTUNE (spirituality and illusion) in the CAPRICORNIAN EIGHT HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES, my emotional impact on others and the extreme influence therein is quite evident. As the profound energy of my entire chart/destiny is funnelled through LEO in the THIRD HOUSE OF COMMUNICATION; the power of my expression and its impact on others is governed by CAPRICORN, it's EIGHT HOUSE and the three conjunctions therein.

MUTUAL RECEPTION: JUPITER AND URANUS

Each planet strengthens the power of the other. They work in cooperation with one another; each one emphasizing the effect of the other. In my being different, valuing relationships, not being bound by rules, having a free spirit, and having a particular genius; JUPITER'S LUCK AND EXPANSIVE INFLUENCE from within the sign of the AGE makes these most pronounced in URANUS. Vice versa, URANUS's position in stellium with SATURN AND MERCURY--within the SEVENTH HOUSE--makes the power of JUPITER'S influence in my life most original and transformative from a MENTALLY EXPLORATIVE standpoint. (AQUARIUS-SAGITTARIUS COOP-

In DOMINION: PLUTO

This planet of transformation being in the sign of DESTRUCTION/ RESURRECTION, EXTREMES AND SEX is at home and able to express its qualities and demonstrate its strength most purely. In the SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH (employment and work), PLUTO has the extremely powerful transformative ability to advance the affairs of this house, beautifully coinciding with the TRANSFORMATIVE PURPOSE of my entire chart/destiny. Additionally, MARS, with its ENERGY AND ASSERTIVENESS, is here as well (in SCORPIO), where it is its SUB-RULER (ruled SCORPIO before PLUTO was discovered). This adds to the already powerful transformative ability of PLUTO, giving it the edge of intensity, persistence, determination and relentlessness needed to adroitly, creatively and humbly fulfill my destiny; that which I incarnated to accomplish.
**KINDS OF HOUSES**

- 3 planets in **ANGULAR HOUSES** (all in the SEVENTH HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS): SATURN, URANUS and MERCURY. Planets here indicate that one will achieve some kind of prominence in the world.

- 3 planets in **SUCCEDENT HOUSES** (all in the EIGHTH HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES): SUN, VENUS and NEPTUNE. Planets in these houses indicate that one has stability, will-power, and fixity of purpose.

- 4 planets in **CADENT HOUSES**: MOON in the THIRD HOUSE OF COMMUNICATIONS, MARS and PLUTO in the SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH, and JUPITER in the NINTH HOUSE OF MENTAL EXPLORATION. Planets in these houses indicate that one is mentally active and communicates ideas.

**THE ELEMENTS FORMULA**
(SUN and MOON count for two)

- Fire Planets: MOON, MERCURY, SATURN and URANUS = 5
- Earth Planets: SUN, VENUS and NEPTUNE = 4
- Water Planets: MARS and PLUTO = 2
- Air Planets: JUPITER = 1

Fire is most proficient in my chart, as the stellium in SAGITTARIUS and the MOON in LEO brings the heat. Energetic, active, enthusiastic, passionate—a need to express myself as an initiating, outgoing extrovert—reflects how I best communicate and cooperate in marriage and partnerships. The, ruler of my chart, MERCURY, (planet of the mind, intellect, and communication); the ruler of my SUN, SATURN; (planet of discipline and limitation); and the planet in MUTUAL RECESSION with JUPITER, URANUS (planet of change and originality), combined with the planet of emotions and instinct (MOON) all display the means through which my communicative purpose and relational goals are achieved.

Rooted by EARTH and its stellium of SUN (planet of vitality and individuality), VENUS (planet of love and pleasure) and NEPTUNE (planet of spirituality and illusion) in the sign of high achievement and leadership in the EIGHTH HOUSE reveals the practicality, stability, patience, industriousness, and strength of will of my purpose on Earth. Able to apply myself to what’s long-range—which is most necessary in matters of sharing the reality of our Atonement—gives my fire a most solid foundation from which to burn eternally.

The water of MARS (planet of energy and assertiveness) and PLUTO (planet of transformation) depicts the purity and fluidity of my purpose, being one of service and health (reflective of the SIXTH HOUSE). In the fixed sign of SCORPIO (birth, death, extremes and sex) the current of consciousness is as strong as it could possibly be to carry out what I AM destined to.

The air that is JUPITER (planet of luck and expansion) in AQUARIUS (sign of the Future) —within the NINTH HOUSE OF MENTAL EXPLORATION—brings me full circle, as it provides the fuel of my fire... While the
"WATER current" of my consciousness makes me emotional, intuitive, creative, sensitive to surroundings/others, empathetic, imaginative, and aware of hidden depths; JUPITER's mentally explorative air (in MUTUAL RECEPTION with URANUS; who's stellium it feeds) externalizes this introversion most eloquently and effectively. Thus, I'm ultimately able, purposed, and called to be communicative, intelligent, quick to grasp ideas and deal on the mental plane. The pinnacle of my cognition and expression involves my taking the most—and only—rational viewpoint (being that of the Atonement), speaking and writing on it's behalf effectively.

QUALITIES FORMULA
(SUN and MOON count for 'two')

* FIXED SIGNS: MOON, MARS, PLUTO, and JUPITER = 5
* CARDINAL SIGNS: SUN, VENUS, and NEPTUNE = 4
* MUTABLE SIGNS: MERCURY, URANUS, and SATURN = 3

FIXED SIGNS are my strongest overall influence: RESISTANT TO CHANGE, SINGLE MINDED IN PURSUITS, NOT EASILY SWAYED and TRIES TO MOLD ENVIRONMENT TO WILL define it's planetary qualities. Clearly, I'm fixed in my MENTAL EXPLORATION (and the luck and expansion it yields), my transformative ENERGY and ASSERTIVENESS (via HEALTHY SERVICE) and the sharing of it all communicatively through my EMOTIONS and INSTINCTS (AQUARIUS, SCORPIO and LEO means, respectively). This is the bedrock of my CARDINAL foundation.

CARDINAL SIGNS are intermediary influential: OPEN TO CHANGE, EMPHASIS ON ACTION, TRIES TO CHANGE ENVIRONMENT, PROJECTS SELF onto surrounding all reflect it's planetary qualities. MY VITALITY and INDIVIDUALITY, understanding of LOVE, PLEASURE, SPIRITUALITY, and ILLUSION are CARDINAL founded. As the heart of my COMMUNICATIONS, DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH, and my LEGACY manifest via the fixed spirit above, success then—in all things—is inevitable/actual, surfacing through all MUTABLY.

MUTABLE SIGNS are my least influential influence: CHANGEABLE and FLEXIBLE, MENTALLY EXPLORATIVE, EMPHASIS ON INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITY, AND ADAPTABILITY to ENVIRONMENT denote it's planetary qualities. The quality of Mind of my chart reflects a mind of INTELLIGENCE, DISCIPLINE, PATIENCE, and ABILITY to be ORIGINAL/MUTABLY. MARRIAGE/RELATIONSHIP prominent—enhanced by MENTAL EXPLORATION—makes me environmentally and relationally ADAPTABLE; able to achieve what I was destined to through all ENVIRONMENTAL and RELATIONAL means the FIXED spirit makes available.

Chart Type: BUCKET

* The immense energy of my entire chart is made manifest through my LEO-MOON (emotions and instincts) via the THIRD HOUSE of COMMUNICATION. Given my life's purpose; known through my NORTH NODE in the TWELFTH HOUSE, there could be no better planet, sign, nor house to handle it. The LEO-MOON "handle" is known as "The Singleton".
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PARTS OF STRENGTH WITHIN THE HOROSCOPE

* 7 planets in SOUTHERN (TOP) HALF OF THE HOROSCOPE, representing OUTER AIM and orientation toward career and professional life.
* 9 planets in the WESTERN HEMISPHERE, representing the impact of the world on person (HOLDENED BY CIRCUMSTANCES, INFLUENCED BY SURROUNDINGS AND PEOPLE IN THEIR LIVES). Each experience becomes part of personality.
* 3 planets in NORTHERN (BOTTOM) HEMISPHERE, represents INNER AIM, primary goal/motivation for achievement? TO SATISFY SELF.

* 7 planets in the THIRD QUARTER, represents being OUTER-DIRECTED and AMBITIOUS; needs cooperation of others to achieve goals. Adaptable to wide variety of people and circumstances. EARLY LIVES: developed instinct for cooperation and diplomacy; relationships likely to bring success in careers.

* 2 planets in SECOND QUARTER, RELATIONSHIP ORIENTED. Needs companionship in their lives to feel satisfaction and harmony. Early, develops instincts to deal successfully with people; associations likely to bring success later in life.

Although I have only ONE planet in the FIRST QUARTER, it is my LEON-MOON IN THE SECOND HOUSE OF COMMUNICATION, it being the SINGLETON OF the BUCKET, that is, my chart/destiny. Therefore, the entire energy of my chart/destiny is focused through here. My single-minded drive toward achieving my destiny—all energies being marshalled through this planet—makes it supremely powerful and important. Indeed, it is (representatively), the goal and direction of my life's pursuit, given what I am meant to express and share with the world. THIS MAKES ME HIGHLY INDIVIDUAL WITH A STRONG PERSONALITY, PRIMARILY SELF-ASSERTIVE AND SELF-MOTIVATED. My EARLY LIFE CHARACTER WAS DEVELOPED THROUGH making a mark on the world LATER IN LIFE.

Next will be reviewed my particular PLANETARY ASPECTS. Each sign/house occupies 30° (12x30° = 360°). Each ASPECT reflects the degree APART of any given two planets, should they be within a specific degree range.
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SUN ASPECTS

Capricorn-Sun$\text{\textdegree}$ + Capricorn-Venus$\text{\textdegree}$: 5° CONJUNCTION—A very harmonious aspect bringing warmheartedness, sociability and charm.

Capricorn-Sun$\text{\textdegree}$ + Capricorn-Neptune$\text{\textdegree}$: 6° CONJUNCTION—Powerful artistic expression, fine aesthetic taste. Psychic ability.

Capricorn-Sun$\text{\textdegree}$ + Scorpio-Mars$\text{\textdegree}$: 60° SIXTILE—Creative, assertive, enterprising. Indicates high energy level. (Perfect Sextile)

Capricorn-Sun$\text{\textdegree}$ + Scorpio-Pluto$\text{\textdegree}$: 63° SIXTILE—Strong character. Ability to start afresh with new ideas. Self-confident.

MOON ASPECTS

Leo-Moon$\text{\textdegree}$ + Sagittarius-Mercury$\text{\textdegree}$: 120° TRINE—Indicates common sense and shrewdness. A witty talker; an entertaining personality. (Perfect Trine)

Leo-Moon$\text{\textdegree}$ + Sagittarius-Uranus$\text{\textdegree}$: 118° TRINE—Strong intuition. Open to change and the future. Native attracts luck through change.

Leo-Moon$\text{\textdegree}$ + Capricorn-Venus$\text{\textdegree}$: 133° SESQUISQUARE—Careless/self-indulgent. Moody. Disappointment in love affairs.

Leo-Moon$\text{\textdegree}$ + Aquarius-Jupiter$\text{\textdegree}$: 177° OPPOSITION—Weak financial judgement. Laziness. Difficulty accomplishing goals.

MERCURY ASPECTS

Sagittarius-Mercury$\text{\textdegree}$ + Sagittarius-Uranus$\text{\textdegree}$: 2° CONJUNCTION—A talent for scientific thinking. Can be stubborn and eccentric, but also a genius.

Sagittarius-Mercury$\text{\textdegree}$ + Scorpio-Pluto$\text{\textdegree}$: 45° SEMISQUARE—Illogical reasoning. Nervous tension: Native tends to rush into commitments before considering actions. (Perfect Semisquare)

VENUS ASPECTS

Capricorn-Venus$\text{\textdegree}$ + Capricorn-Neptune$\text{\textdegree}$: 1° CONJUNCTION—Sensitive and kind to others. Artistic talent present. Also prone to nervous tension and disillusion in love affairs.

Capricorn-Venus$\text{\textdegree}$ + Scorpio-Pluto$\text{\textdegree}$: 58° SIXTILE—Passionate nature. Love life is marked by sudden changes that tend to bring benefits. Good financial ability.

Capricorn-Venus$\text{\textdegree}$ + Scorpio-Mars$\text{\textdegree}$: 55° SIXTILE—Feelings of warmth and affection easily expressed. Enthusiastic, passionate. Romantic.
The Mirror Experience

Capricorn-Venus\(\varphi\) + Sagittarius-Saturn\(\Upsilon\): 29° SEMISEXTILE-Constructive influence in business partnerships. Serious and faithful in love.

Capricorn-Venus\(\varphi\) + Aquarius-Jupiter\(\Pi\): 44° SEMIQUADRATURE—Too much affection and insecurity. Numerous love affairs and unhappiness brought on by extremes of feeling. Possible weight problem.

MARS ASPECTS

Scorpio-Mars\(\Pi\) + Scorpio-Pluto\(\Psi\): 3° CONJUNCTION—High emotional level. Quick, violent temper (unaware: most dangerous; aware: most empathetic aspect).


JUPITER ASPECTS

Aquarius-Jupiter\(\Pi\) + Sagittarius-Uranus\(\Pi\): 59° SEXTILE—Originality, combined with leadership ability. Magnetic personality. Humanitarian outlook.

Aquarius-Jupiter\(\Pi\) + Capricorn-Neptune\(\Psi\): 45° SEMIQUADRATURE—Too emotional and extravagant. Marked tendency toward self-deception. Weak and easily manipulated. (Perfect Semiquad)

SATURN ASPECTS

Sagittarius-Saturn\(\Upsilon\) + Capricorn-Neptune\(\Psi\): 28° SEMISEXTILE—Careful, conscientious nature. Orderly, common sense. Creative imagination put to practical use.


UKANUS ASPECTS

Sagittarius-Uranus\(\Pi\) + Scorpio-Pluto\(\Psi\): 43° SEMIQUADRATURE—Disruptive influence. Indicates inner tension. Tendency toward sudden emotional outburst.

NEPTUNE AND PLUTO ASPECTS

Capricorn-Neptune\(\Psi\) + Scorpio-Pluto\(\Psi\): 57° SEXTILE—Occult traits are positively used.
THE DISPOSITION OF EARTH-BOUND CONSCIOUSNESS:
The Understanding of "Unconscious Chaos" Leads to the Manifestation of Conscious Order
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VISUAL OF PLANETARY ASPECT CONNECTIONS

ASPECT KEY

TRINE:  

OPPOSITION:  

SEXTILE:  

SQUARE:  

SEMI/SESQUISQUARE:  

RULER OF CHART:  

RULER OF SUN OR MOON:  

CONJUNCTION:  

IN DOMINION:  

MUTUAL RECEPTION:  

NORTH NODE'S CONJUNCTIVE, BENEFICIAL CONNECTION:  

SOUTH NODE'S CONJUNCTIVE, ADVERSE CONNECTION:
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THE DARK SIDE OF DESTINY:
THE EIGHTH HOUSE’S MISIDENTIFICATION BEFORE—SELF—RECOVERY

Taught in life to initially seek pleasure and avoid pain (as a child), the first half of my life was predicated on this dichotomous way of carnal thinking; identification with my perishable Communications-device (my body) over-shadowing the awareness of my being The Communication: the Eternal Spirit That Is The Life In All As All. Inevitably, it’d be this initial mistaken identity and delusioned cultivation therein that unconsciously led me to the conscious awareness of my true identity, connection and purposeful destiny.

Through my powerful Capricorn-stellium, ALL THREE CONJUNCTIONS between the SUN, VENUS, and NEPTUNE—there were unconsciously expressed and powerfully prevalent in my life within my particular environment growing up. Yet—because of my false-identification with the seeking of pleasure and the avoidance of pain—it would be the MENTAL EXPLORATION of how to experience this guiding the cultivation of VENUS and NEPTUNE—qualities connected to JUPITER, and their negative influences resulting. HAVING TOO MUCH AFFECTION AND INSECURITY, NUMBEROUS LOVE AFFAIRS; UNHAPPINESS Brought ON BY EXTREMES OF FEELING (^2), AND BEING TOO EMOTIONAL AND EXTRAVAGANT; HAVING A MARKED TENDENCY TOWARD SELF-DECEPTION AND BEING WEAK AND EASILY MANIPULATED (^1/4) about sums up my unconscious childhood and adolescent development, with regards to my relationships with parents, extended family, school-figures, and Christian community church (not to mention, my eventual gang affiliations)

Consciously, this resulted in delusioned thoughts and corresponding actions that were eventually mistrusting of all “others” perceived; deviousness and apparent self-destruction (through sex, drug and alcohol abuse) becoming therapeutic outlets; most coveted. Communicatively—in school and through social decisions—the aspect between MOON and VENUS revealed me to be CARELESS, SELF-INDULGENT, MOODY, displaying DISAPPOINTMENT IN LOVE AFFAIRS (^2/4) at my most unconscious.

Largely hidden by the benevolence of my THREE CONJUNCTIONS IN CAPRICORN I was able to make these aspects seem “normal” for the most part; as they largely in part were normal, given the familial and social context I was environmentally born into. (NOTE: ALL ASPECTS MENTIONED WERE THAT OF THE SEMI/SEQUITURSQUARE, BEING MILDLY ADVERSE and that which BRINGS TENSION THAT PRECIPITATES EVENTS. They can all be found under my MOON, VENUS and JUPITER-ASPECTS.)

(FINAL NOTE: CONJUNCTIONS, also being ASPECTS, are first mentioned here with regards to those in Capricorn. In fact, CONJUNCTIONS ARE THE MOST POWERFUL THE STRONGEST ASPECTS. Though they are usually beneficial, they MAY INTENSIFY OTHER DIFFICULT ASPECTS. THE TWO PLANETS INVOLVED HAVE A POWERFUL INFLUENCE AND ARE A FOCAL POINT IN THE CHART. Those mentioned here are under the SUN and VENUS ASPECTS. All proceeding influences of ASPECTS will be explained within the rest of the synopsis; ALL ASPECTS THEMSELVES FOUND UNDER THE FIRST PLANETARY SYMBOL EXPRESSED.)
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The Dark Side of Destiny: The Ninth House's Ego-Inflation and Projection

As I began to perceive myself as a young adult (which was soon after I became sexually active), my energy and assertiveness (MARS) and mature interactive communications reflected that of an ego too big for my childishly dependent circumstances. As mass amounts of delusions, emotional pain and heartache were perceived to be my reality, my intellect with regards to the sports, hip-hop, and party context I spent most of my time in became my avenue of cultivation; emotions suppressed, emotional growth stunted.

My identity was heavily rooted in being a star football player in my County, reapining the perks accordingly. Popularity, girls of the promiscuous variety, party invites, and teacher leniency (with regards to passing grades and lack of attendance) was the ideal.

In connection with the CONJUNCTION between MARS and PLUTUS, JUPITER'S influence was rewarded through perceived football accomplishments, party opportunities, and "top notch" sexual liaisons. Aside from my HIGH EMOTIONAL LEVEL and QUICK, VIOLENT TEMPER, my CONJUNCTIVE saturation through weight training and football; the adverse SQUARE qualities of OVER-ENTHUSIASM, RESTLESSNESS, IMPULSIVENESS, EXTREMIST TEMPERAMENT, being RESTLESS and EXTRAVAGANT were normal given my group of peers, interest, and overall lifestyle. Indeed, this SQUARE would prove to be CHALLENGING and STRESSFUL when it came to being in an ideal position to take conscious control of my spiritual evolution (and STILL is as I write these very words). In truth, this SQUARE and it's adverse qualities have placed obstacles in my way and continues to play an active role in the lessons of experience I'll be forever learning. This is definitely where I've developed the STRENGTH AND DRIVE CHARACTERISTICALLY TO CONTINUE TO OVERCOME DIFFICULTIES. This particular interactive cultivation reflects the selfishness and sickness that led to the awareness of the SIXTH HOUSE'S SERVICE AND HEALTH, as well as my purpose therein.

Ultimately—COMMUNICATIVELY—WEAK. FINANCIAL JUDGEMENT, LAZINESS, AND DIFFICULTY ACCOMPLISHING GOALS (DI) would usher me into the end of my football career in college, as well as my "9 to 5" work career; love and valued social relationships. The OPPOSITION ASPECT of JUPITER'S connection to LEO-MOON (where the NINTH HOUSE'S MENTAL EXPLORATION of AQUARIAN nature meets the THIRD HOUSE'S MAGNIFICENTLY PLUMBOYANT COMMUNICATION) becomes maximized by the Scorpio's SIXTH HOUSE CONJUNCTION's tie to URANUS and MERCURY of the SEVENTH HOUSE (via PLUTUS). As experienced and shared next, the apparent STRAIN, DISCORDANCE, SEPARATION, UNHARMONIOUSNESS and CHALLENGES TO GROWING AND DEVELOPING brought forth and communicated to the world are transformatively made actual by this dual connection.
When my identity as a football player and popularity was lost; source of income dried up; betrayal by social and love relationships perceived and experienced; addiction to substances and sex most prominent, I became most deluded and secluded in my view of myself and the world. As if by paragon dark unconscious design, the perfect storm of apparent destruction was made manifest through myself and a psychotic episode emotionally volcanic; purposely engaged, yet illogically executed: Heartlessly influenced by MARS—decided by it’s connection to JUPITER and communicated through MOON— it was essentially PLUTO’S CONJUNCTIVE connection to MARS linked by SEMISQUARE ASPECTS of URANUS and MERCURY (which are in CONJUNCTION) that led to a destined act that would appear to initially change the lives of many for the worst, yet would ultimately do so for the best. These final ADVERSE ASPECTS coming to full manifestation: ILLOGICAL REASONING, NERVOUS TENSION, RUSHING INTO COMMITMENT WITHOUT CONSIDERING ACTIONS (♂♀); having a TENDENCY TOWARD SUDDEN EMOTIONAL OUTBURST (♂♀) and my being a DISRUPTIVE INFLUENCE, INDICATING INNER TENSION (♂♀) reflects the epitome of my reaction to my own delusion in unconsciousness. This resulted in a human being’s earthly physical death; the death of the life—and only life—I ever knew, and the beginning of a conscious awakening that I could only realize individually and share collectively.
COMMUNICATION. All roads lead to my purpose being one of communicating WHO and WHAT I AM with the EARTH COMMUNITY AT LARGE; expressing that IDENTITY which is TRUE and SHARED with ALL BEINGS. It is realized that—-from a most creative, unique, and intellectually emotive point of view—-it is my DESTINY to share the revelation of our AT-ONE-MENT in forms that are "down-to-earth" (literally), relatable, sincere, and compassionate to all of life, intelligence levels, and receptivities.

The power behind my CHART/DESTINY/BEING, of course, is that behind All. Yet, given the functionality of the particular vessel I AM, it has manifested in ways that appeared extreme: unconsciously in ways that seemed most hurtful to myself and others; consciously in ways that extend in a most creative and original way...profitable for myself and all, AS the ALL.

Clearly, the RELATIONSHIP between the ASPECTS of my CHART/DESTINY displays a mental-emotional and all-in-All spiritual mosaic of HOW my destiny is made manifest for the highest purpose; and what I *must* be willing to do to bring about its full manifestation consciously, peacefully, and in the most enjoyable way.

The full revelation of my destiny reveals the entire behavioral predisposition, disposition and transcendent expression necessary for this very moment to exist through me; as well as EVERYTHING I've done in awareness and unawareness in this world/life. It has all been communicatively evident my entire existence; the complete truth herein being one of many awakened/demonstrative extensions.

Where the "DARK SIDE OF DESTINY" displayed the astrological representation of THE REFLECTION side of THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT, this next astrological display will depict what the Consciousness of THE BEHOLDER uses as purposed vessel, given my disposition and relationship to the EARTH COMMUNITY.

With regard to my personal freedom and universal connection, here lies yet another example of how the conscious realization of one's intrinsic/extrinsic actuality is key to understanding HOW and WHY EVERY PERSON and/or THING is a means through which THE ALL/God/Unconditional LOVE/TRUE FREEDOM can be—-and ultimately IS—understood.
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DESTINY ILLUMINATED:
THE DESTINATION AND GAS PEDAL PUTTING ALL IN MOTION

SECRETS, SORROWS AND SELF-UNDOING—powerfully, creatively and uniquely communicated—is the reason I came into existence. More than just on a personal, relative, or individual level, I specifically incarnated to express particular types of communications (this being one of them), as God's/Love's final revelation through the Human Race; God/Love revealed through the deepest and darkest aspects of the Collective on this planet. As the Communication Device designated with the purpose to make these means practical and demonstratively evident, it's realized that this endeavor positions the Human Race to not just bridge the "separated gap" between our relative and absolute experiences, but take full, personal responsibility as the Universal Responder—well able—embodied "INDIVISIBLE DUAL BEING" (individual).

In communicating how to shed the brightest light on the deepest darkness (or simply, the ONLY light on the ONLY darkness)—especially when largely perceived to be the latter—it has been fully provided for all, through me, that which our Collective Identity may be seen and recognized through ANY and EVERYONE; in BEING and EXPERIMENTALLY. The DESTINY my CHART exhibits, and the power that is of the All (God) fully expressed through it reveals—via the interactive pathways and relationships between every ASPECT—not only "HOW" I was possible, but HOW MY ACTUALITY WAS ALWAYS INEVITABLE.

This understanding and entire expression denotes the INVISIBLE/ SPIRITUAL CONNECTION between the NORTH NODE positioned in the TWELFTH HOUSE OF SECRETS, SORROWS AND SELF-UNDOING in TAURUS (ESTHETICS and STABILITY) and LEO-MOON in the THIRD HOUSE OF COMMUNICATION.
To generate the creative energy and will necessary to carry out my particular, designated divine purpose; my SUN (VITALITY and INDIVIDUALITY) rests in CAPRICORN (sign of HIGH ACHIEVEMENT and LEADERSHIP) and the EIGHTH HOUSE OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES. Being in CONJUNCTION with both VENUS (LOVE and PLEASURE) and NEPTUNE (SPIRITUALITY and ILLUSION) in this house sets the developmental and transformative stage for my person in this world; inevitably leading to its transcendence and the manifestation of the creative tool(s) through which this can be intimately/universally embodied, expressed and shared.

The five CONJUNCTIVE FOCAL POINTS of my CHART have THREE FOCI in CAPRICORN'S EIGHTH HOUSE alone; being the THREE CONJUNCTIONS, MAKING THIS DOMAIN THE ENGINE BEHIND MY DESTINY'S FULFILLMENT.

WARM-HEARTEDNESS, SOCIABILITY, CHARM (♂♀); POWERFUL ARTISTIC EXPRESSION, FINE AESTHETIC TASTE; PSYCHIC ABILITY (♀♂); SENSITIVE AND KIND TO OTHERS, ARTISTIC TALENT PRESENT AND BEING PRONE TO NERVOUS TENSION AND DISILLUSIONMENT IN LOVE AFFAIRS. (♀♂) are the main qualities developed, enhanced, and transcended in order to fulfill my DESTINY and it's COMMUNICATIVE PURPOSE.

The developmental process, transformation, and transcendence of these qualities rooted in the EIGHTH HOUSE is immortalized through, THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT, as well as fully demonstrated, through my interactive, extension and life:experience.
DESTINY'S FUEL-LINE CONNECTION:
THE SEVENTH HOUSE'S SAGITARIAN UNIFIER

The full manifestation of the positive/conscious qualities—CAPRICORN'S
CONJUNCTIVE ASPECTS (9 of 11 of total)—has always depended on the
planet that rules CAPRICORN—being that of SATURN (DISCIPLINE and LIMIT-
ATION)—rooted in the SEVENTH SAGITARIAN HOUSE OF MARRIAGE AND PARTNER-
SHIPS. Not until I was able to submit my mind to SATURN'S IN-
FLUENCE was the TRANSFORMATIVE POWER of PLUTO consciously recovered;
as well as it's full connective potential.

Resident of the SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH, PLUTO (TRANS-
FORMATION) with MARS (ENERGY and ASSERTIVENESS) is in DOMINION in
a SCORPIO-CONJUNCTION. My transformation became conscious when I
decided that I did want to improve myself and life experience for the
sake of my relative and universal community connections. The recovery
and demonstration therein became of ultra-importance when I understood—
via my actual healing—what real health was, and the service I was to
provide. The qualities of being SELF-DISCIPLINED, CAPABLE OF DEEP CON-
CENTRATION, SELF-CONFIDENT, and being a HIGHLY PRINCIPLED PERSONALITY
(κτλ) opened the door to the fullness of my TRANSFORMATIVE POTENTIAL;
the CAREFUL, CONSCIENTIOUS-NATURE, ORDERLY COMMON SENSE, and CREATIVE
IMAGINATION put to PRACTICAL USE (κτλ) of SATURN'S NEPTUNE connection
opening my awareness to the infinitude of it's universal actualization.

Both of SATURN'S CONNECTIONS TO ALL THREE PLANETS IN THE EIGHTH HOUSE
OF DEATH, REGENERATION, REBIRTH AND LEGACIES (being of CAPRICORN), and
PLUTO in the SIXTH HOUSE OF SERVICE AND HEALTH via SEXTILE (being
mildly favorable, bringing opportunity); the "opportunity" manifesting
as the SEXTILE relationships between the three planets in CAPRICORN'S
EIGHTH HOUSE (SUN, VENUS and NEPTUNE) and both planets in SCORPIO'S
SIXTH HOUSE (PLUTO and MARS). These six SEXTILE connections—which
denote HARMONIOUSNESS and FAVOR; BRING OPPORTUNITY WITH EFFORT; WORK-
ING THE BENEFICIAL INFLUENCES—unites 4 of 5 of my CHART'S/DESTINY'S
CONJUNCTIONS.

With uniting SCORPIO'S CONJUNCTION with the three in CAPRICORN,
it would be akin to adding "the fuel" to my "VEHICLE OF DESTINY";
CAPRICORN'S TRINITY OF CONJUNCTIONS being "THE ENGINE". SATURN then,
would be the "FUEL PUMP" or "FUEL LINE" between the two. Providing
a SERVICE for all and demonstratively inspiring HEALTH through DEATH,
REGENERATION AND REBIRTH—BEING MY LEGACY—is here made clear; the
DISCIPLINE and PARAMETERS with regards to SAGITARIAN MARRIAGES AND
PARTNERSHIPS being the connective means.
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DESTINY’S HIGH-OCTANE FUEL:
THE SIXTH HOUSE’S DOMINION OF TRANSFORMATIVE POTENTIAL

The Mars (Energy and Assertiveness)-Pluto (Transformation) conjunction where they sub-rule and rule, respectively in Scorpio’s Sixth House of Service and Health, indicates the qualities of having a high emotional level, quick and violent temper (☉+♃). Being in Pluto’s dominion, powerfully backed by Scorpio’s old ruler (Mars), greatly enhances the transformative potential of my entire Chart/Destiny.

Balanced and regulated by Saturn in the Seventh House, maximal Service and Health from a most valuable energy/fuel domain (as is necessary) is made available to the House governing vitality and individuality (Capricorn’s Eighth House of Death, ReGeneration, Rebirth, and Legacies).

Here are the qualities of the regenerative and transformative force stabilizing my Chart/Destiny: Creative, Assertive, Enterprising, Indicates high-energy level (☉+♃); Strong character, ability to start fresh with new ideas, self-confident (☉+♃); Feelings of warmth and affection easily expressed, enthusiastic, passionate, romantic (☉+♃); Passionate Nature; love is marked by sudden changes that tend to bring benefits; Good financial ability (☉+♃); Creative impulse, idealistic and crusading, powerful emotions, imaginative (☉+♃); Occult traits are positively used (☉+♃).

As previously stated, these favorable and harmonious qualities come with effort and must be continually worked on in order to manifest the fullness of their transformative potential. Once inwardly cultivated and communicated outwardly—as evidenced—the proper relationships/partnerships are forged that are key to affect transformation on a worldwide scale. This is what’s happening and what will happen—with and through—those who identify with, and support, the God (Spirit) identity we all share universally, as I’ve demonstratively realized.
BEHIND THE WHEEL OF DESTINY:
THE SEVENTH HOUSE'S SKILL, FOCUS AND MANEUVERABILITY

As my DESTINY BECOMES THE FOCUS--transformative purpose embodied and communicated--I become expanded and creatively maximized as depicted by SAGITARIUS's (FREEDOM and HIGHER LEARNING) SEVENTH HOUSE planetary interactions. Being that of MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS, my ability to communicate, interact, and reach out to others on account of my God (Spirit/Christ) identity and ability opens the door to expressive qualities and opportunities to make life-long connections, solidifying my destined legacy.

My LEO-MOON'S THIRD HOUSE OF COMMUNICATION's connection to my CHART'S/DESTINY'S FINAL CONJUNCTION between URANUS (CHANGE and ORIGINALITY) and MERCURY (MIND and INTELLECT) is that of two TRINES; "TRINES" being the most harmonious aspects. This TRINITARIAN CONNECTION DENOTES A TREMENDOUSLY POWERFUL COMMUNICATIVE ABILITY AND RELATEABLE INSPIRERENCE; THE MEANS THROUGH WHICH MY DESTINY IS FULFILLED.

The CONJUNCTION of URANUS and MERCURY (the planet in MUTUAL RECEPTION with JUPITER) and the planet that is my CHART/DESTINY RULER, respectively reflects: A TALENT FOR SCIENTIFIC THINKING, CAN BE STUBBORN AND ECCENTRIC BUT ALSO A GENIUS ( 포함 (包含)). Each individually connected by TRINE to LEO-MOON (MAGNETICALLY FLAMBOYANT, EMOTIONAL INSTINCT), these two connections again are most harmonious, bringing ADVANTAGE and EASE. Qualitatively, these aspects reflect that I'm rooted in COMMON SENSE AND SHREWINESS; A WITTY TALKER; AN ENTERTAINING PERSONALITY (a PERFECT TRINED+); STRONG INTUITION, OPEN TO CHANGE AND THE FUTURE; ATTRACTS LUCK THROUGH CHANGE ( 포함 (包含)).

Eye focused on the destination of all embodied as Me (being the Atone-ment, inevitably), this COMMUNICATIVE TRINITY reflects "my" surrender to Spirit's actuality and control: THE ONE PRESSING THE "CASH PEDAL" AND ADROITLY MANEUVERING THE WHEEL OF MY VEHICLE OF DESTINY. It also sheds light on one's only TRUE MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIP--being one with the Spirit. This can be understood through ALL COMMUNICATION DEVICES and every interaction--especially the unconscious ones--as cooperation with the conscious ones leads to the consequent and inevitable awakening of all.

Tied to a MENTALLY EXPLORATIVE G.P.S. (GOD POSITIONING SYSTEM), the fullness of my potential? MAXIMIZED and actualized; LUCK and EXPAND-SION the only result.

(Note: SATURN, being DISCIPLINE, LIMITATION and UNDERSTANDING, is connected via STELLIUM with URANUS and MERCURY in SAGITARIUS'S SEVENTH HOUSE, making it integral to the SKILL, FOCUS and MANEUVERABILITY of my DESTINY; manifesting through MARRIAGE AND PARTNERSHIPS while it connects the SIXTH and EIGHTH HOUSES through ASPECTS. Given it's overall influence and connectability, it may just be the MOST INTEGRAL PLANET OF MY DESTINY AND IT'S FULFILLMENT.)
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DESTINY'S GPS (GOD POSITIONING SYSTEM):
THE NINTH HOUSE'S TRUTH AND DIRECTION

In AQUARIUS'S (sign of the FUTURE) NINTH HOUSE OF MENTAL EXPLORATION is where my JUPITER (LUCK and EXPANSION) resides. Moreover, it is in MUTUAL RECEPTION with URANUS (CHANGE and ORIGINALITY) of SAGITTARIUS'S SEVENTH HOUSE, which enhances the influence of both planets in my CHART/DESTINY. Having the navigation to blaze new trails is here understood.

JUPITER also has a SEXTILE relationship with URANUS, manifesting as the recognition of the ultimate way in which Spirit reveals Itsself through me, to the rest of the world: ORIGINALITY COMBINED WITH LEADERSHIP ABILITY, MAGNETIC PERSONALITY, HUMANITARIAN OUTLOOK (N+H).

Beyond what I manifest that will still be relevant as far as the future may go, I will be remembered for this creatively expressive quality of mind extension. This final connection intertwined with the others harmonizes my destiny and its fulfillment. It also reveals the fate of my capabilities, cultivations and correspondences.

IN THE REARVIEW:
ALL SOUTH NODE CHARACTERISTICS AND INFLUENCES
THE TRANSCENDENCE OF EARTH-BOUND CONSCIOUSNESS:
The Wisdom of Heavenly Connections Is the Key to Earthly Perfection
POWERED by the totality of relationship, interaction and experience; from the darkest to the most illumined, my purpose and destiny as a part of existence (past, present and future) was realized and artfully depicted through, THE MIRROR OF ATONEMENT. As it displays the Necessity of Relativity, the Beauty of Understanding Forgiveness, and the Virtue of Our Collective Being (the Atonement)—beyond all appearances—"Just Us" is served as the Foundation of World Transformation through Me, as Ruled by the All (God/Love/Spirit).

As every Aspect and detail presented here in this Dissertations of Destiny was demonstrated by my full visage within the Mirror of Atonement (appearance and substance) before I became aware of what could possibly be Revealed Astrologically, this Only Further Substantiates my Relative Truth and the Absolute Reality (Atonement) Each Destiny is Connected To. The Astrological dimension of Awareness merely adds clarity as to what The Big Picture actually is, and the potential of Human Spirit within it. In being awoken and thereby transformed, it is realized the capability and inevitability of All Eventually doing the same.

In bridging the gap between Humankind's perceived "worst of the worst" and It's "best of the best" (as I find myself dead center), it is my highest hope and determination to use the knowledge of Astrology in tandem with The Mirror of Atonement—and other creatively practical means—to help our Human Race and world community reach our full, collective potential.

Life outside these means, for me, has no real meaning; as one aware of my Chart/Destiny and or The Mirror of Atonement can easily understand. South Node qualities transcended daily, service and Health can now expand from an individual focus and extend to a Universal One. As "The Mirror..." spiritually reveals and my Chart/Destiny scientifically backs, I have (and will have) all the power and support from the heavenly realms necessary for fulfillment and accomplishment.

As the Atonement (the All) is Actual, success is Inevitable. Ultimately, with my North Node being in the Twelfth House of Secrets, Sorrows and Self-Undoing—the most mystical of all the houses, the final house, the end of the cycle—it is clear why I was destined to have my particular limitations in life (both environmental and self-imposed), given my role in the world's undoing process; for the sake of humanity (that which we're all a part of). As I've found the meaning of life to be the realization of our oneness (Atonement) and the conscious living whereby, the transcendence of earth-bound consciousness does not merely correspond to my individual character, but the disappointments, accidents, self-defeat, "unseen forces", "secret enemies", mental illness, and prison mentality that defines the world itself; that which we are ALL subject to upon birth (unsurprisingly, the Twelfth House governs and rules the above mentioned world characteristics).

In essence, this entire Dissertation of Destiny is a product of
Unconditional Love Itself, naturally expressed, as "I" am merely It's medium. Yet, given my appearance in this world, this also becomes part of the means through which my karmic and spiritual debt is paid in this lifetime, due to the unconscious aspects and negative behavior manifested through my unawareness. Now, in the full awareness of my spiritual identity (as shared with ALL), MY LIFE and all produced by Spirit THROUGH it is dedicated to THE TRANSCENDENCE OF EARTH-BOUND CONSCIOUSNESS, so that as many as possible can have the inspiration and opportunity to also awaken to our joint-identity and the peace therein/HEREIN. When it's "all said and done"--whether it's "my" life experience, "yours", "his" or "hers"--I believe we'll all come to see that ALL EXPERIENCE, whether "right", "wrong", "good" or "bad", was ultimately meant for this transcendance, and the joy of what eternally has been available and present all along...

I guess we'll see.
(unless we already do?)...
REFERENCES


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Thanks goes to all of these guys for their selfless creativity, time, and belief in something bigger than us all.
ONE ACTUALITY

Dear Actuality,

From ONE to the same, I bring a miracle,
And for our added enjoyment, I'll "wing it" lyrical
Once only known in the subliminal, TOGETHER we've surfaced;
No longer "you" or "I" separated, but ONE as purposed
Everything we have ever "done" and WILL "do",
Reflects THIS MOMENT ETERNAL, and The Will that is true
All you could HOPE from the "worst" and EXPECT from the "best".
From OUR HUMANITY is here for YOU, my honored guest, UNLESS...
You can see you've BEEN HERE ALL ALONG;
Part of the same Orchestra, Conductor and Song
Reguardless, where we BELONG is in the HEART Of Our Essence,
And so I bring you "THE Present"; a GIFT sparked from The Presence
Love's luminescent-aflame—as your heart is my aim
If minding Truth is your JOY, then our heart is THE SAME
As I've maintained from "afar", our ONENESS is clear,
Everything you've aspired, I've held in me dear
And so sincere I REACH OUT—in my faith—to take hold,
Of ONE IN LOVE with courageousness ESCAPED from "the mold"
This One Moment UNFOLDS, as it's "C.I.T.E." that's our blessin':
Critically Intimate, Transparent Expression
Lesson UNLEARNED AS the World, so we're BROUGHT BACK to Love;
"Below" EXAMED this fearlessness, AS SOUGHT from "Above"
YOU now possess ALL because, it was given/received,
By God for ALL THAT'S CREATED; entrusted/conceived
All who suffer in NEED we seek, so here we BEGIN,
Because WE ALL hurt 'til we're FREED by the LOVE WE EXTEND
God has EXTENDED my all, by the truth of what LIVES,
So that OUR CHILDREN CAN DREAM, BY THE TRUTH OF WHAT IS
We ALL EXIST TO TRANSFORM, from "the many" to ONE
As TWO "I.P.'s" join Here-Now, ONE "I.P." WE BECOME
What is UNSEEN will arise, like the dawn of the Sun,
So when the Light HERE DOES reach you, through It's rays I have come

AND WE'VE ONLY BEGUN...

In Actuality,

Beyond
"...Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophecy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child. I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love."
If You've Just Read The Mirror Experience...

1. What do you think about The Mirror Experience as a Transformative Tool and the rehabilitative extensiveness it inspires?

2. Have you come across any similar or better demonstrative transformation tool(s) of rehabilitation? If so, which one(s)?

3. Do you personally believe that The M.O.A.'s Creator and First Demonstrator is actually and thoroughly rehabilitated (given your idea of rehabilitation)? If not, what more—in your opinion—could/should be done?

4. (Actually a continuance of #3's line of questioning) If so—given this particular rehabilitative expression—did this example even remotely give you any new found and/or increased hope with respect to the transformative potential of any/all perceived to be incarcerated?

5. In your opinion, how should the Departments of Corrections and Rehabilitation respond to anyone willing to "look into" The Mirror Experience at themselves, and share their complete findings?

6. Do you think that The M.O.A. and it's companion book The Blueprint To Bliss—in tandem with A Course In Miracles—should be a rehabilitative standard within our Departments of Correction Nationwide?; Behind The Mirror the intriguing—though optional—fortification?

* As I've dedicated the rest of my life to the sharing of this expression of Love in the form of this Transformative Tool, my particular demonstration of it's use, and answering all calls for Love expressed (beginning with our current Corrections System), the answering of these questions—as well as the additional sharing of any questions, comments, concerns and/or ideas you may have—would be greatly appreciated.

I will respond promptly and can be reached at:

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*It has been my greatest honor to be able to share this labor of Love and Mental Health with you. I look forward to hearing from you and possibly coordinating transformative efforts.

Thank you for your time and consideration.
Part 1

The Mirror of Atonement

The Reflected Body, The Reflective Surface and The Beholder
Part 2

The Blueprint to Bliss

1. It is
2. We Are It
3. We Forget
4. We Remember

Remembering

Forgotten

The Guidebook and Map For The Mirror Experience
Part 3

Behind The Mirror

The Predisposition, Disposition and Transcendence of Earth-Bound Consciousness