

What Happens When We Die?

Man is cognizant of the fact that one day he will die. It is an inescapable, foregone conclusion. Every man that has ever lived has died (with the exception of those prophets of the holy scriptures who were “translated” when they were taken up into “chariots of fire”) We even have an entire industry and set of various customs centered around that one inescapable fact of existence.

Yet each of us are sure, deep inside, for some strange reason, that death will not touch us. That we will somehow escape death, or that the Grim Reaper will decide, at the last moment, that he was only fooling. We believe, unconsciously that we are too precious, too special, too significant to fall prey to death. And each man fears death, no matter what he claims.

We believe that the Reaper should spare us: that he should “pass-over” us in the same sense that he passed over the ancient Israelites in bondage in Egypt. This is why the Jews celebrate a holiday that they call “Passover”, because in the story from the Book of Exodus, the Angel of Death that the Lord sent to smite the Egyptians “passed-over” the Israelite slaves that had put the blood of a slain lamb over the doorways of their homes.

Today, typically, we go to less drastic measures to deal with our fear of death. Religion, to a great extent, is born out of this fear. It is born out of just such a need to explain the seeming meaninglessness of existence that, finally, seemingly, always catches up with the busiest and most preoccupied of us.

However, because man is a creature of Divine Potential, he need never have to fear death. Or, for that matter, anything at all ever again.

Of course some fear is natural, and we don't mean to suggest that anyone foolishly get on without it, but the nagging knowledge of our own mortality should not make us afraid. And it should not make us afraid because, quite simply, WE NEVER REALLY DIE.

Yes, I know. This may seem contradictory, but bear with me.

YOU ARE NOT YOUR BODY

Most people accept that they are their body, and are done with it, searching no deeper into the matter than the completely misinformed notion that THEY are THEIR body. This is not so. This is an illusion, and a GREAT DECEPTION.

All of matter is made up of an infinite number of particulates that are endlessly shifting and vibrating in space. You cannot see the particulates, just as you cannot see the myriad of tiny pixels that make up a television screen, but they are there just the same. These particulates combined to create the form that you think of as you, but they are not really YOU. It is simply an illusion--a game, if you will.

You are a radical, restless, often reckless but otherwise wonderful and magnificent creature of shifting, dancing, shimmering, undulating, energy patterns of consciousness.

You are not your body. You are simply trapped (Isolated) in a pattern of energy waves that approximates what you think of as your body. Your

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body is an illusion, just as space is an illusion, just as Time is the Ultimate Illusion. There is no time. No distance. No body. There is just consciousness, Infinite Consciousness, working itself back to Godhood one life at a time.

Some may ask, "but after we die. Do we live again?" The answer is, of course, "yes!", but the answer only makes sense if you think of reality as another mirror (false) reflection of a matrix of shifting illusions. All of the sin, sickness, and degradation of the world are simply another example of the illusion-prism through which soul passes through on its way back to Omega Point, trapped in the shifting prism of alternate historical references (what people mistakenly call "past lives".) The soul trapped in these alternating illusions can become confused. Past-life Regression will only solve part of the problem. Past-life regression only reveals to the hypnotized subject the linear narrative of past lives, a narrative seen through a dark glass of the illusion of Time. Instead it is rather more correct to call past lives "NOW lives", because, in truth, they are all happening at the same time.

Can you imagine that? Time is an illusion, the world is a trap, and we are "multi-dimensional" creatures living out a number of existences in seemingly different times and places. We believe in a birth, and life, and death--but in fact we are simply walking through the grandest hall of mirrors ever designed. In one life a white man, in another a black man, in another a Chinese. In one life a prince, in another a pauper, in still another a

prophet. There is no end to it. Everyone alive is walking the Hall of Mirrors, and yet very few of us ever realize it.

So how do we break free? How can we crash through the Hall of Mirrors, destroy the image of our own trapped reflection, and become, truly, free?

THAT IS NOT IS WHICH IS

The answer to that question is simplicity itself. It can be summed up in the strange little phrase: That *is not is* which *is* .

What does this phrase mean? The repeated word IS is indicative of all that exist, or that we perceive exists. But ALL is ILLUSION. That Is not Is: nothing is *real*, or really as it seems. It is illusion. But with illusion comes the pain of hallucination.

Illusion was created or sewn into this bottom-dimensional level by fallen spirits--stripped of divinity from the beginning of the Big Bang, or the First Act of Creation when Omega Point (whom people call God) exploded outward into energy particulates. This was the first instance of Universal Creation when the Great God All That IS attempted the first Act of Creation which was to attempt to recreate **HIMSELF** *.

We know this may sound strange, and you may have never heard anything like this before, but, again, just bear with me. Gods first Act of Creation was to try to recreate God

* Note: We use the masculine form merely out of convenience. Spirit is neither male nor female, and we do not mean to say that All That IS is male in the sense of "God the Father", ect.

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(or, All That Is) . Of course, All That Is cannot recreate All That Is, thus creating the massive anomaly we think of as spiritual and physical reality, or the frequencies of consciousness, the alternating shifting prism of times and worlds.

Of course, all leads closer to Omega Point, all Higher levels, are superior in knowledge and ability to all Lower Levels of attainment. And then there is Bottom Level, the level of spiritual attainment where beings restricted to physical incarnation fight to remember who they truly ARE.

THE INFINITE YOU

There are myriad YOUS: some black, white, Chinese, old, fat, young, sane, insane, poor, rich, alien, animal, and so on and so forth. Because we now know there are people living on other planets in the universe, we know that we are some of these beings as well. Since we each have a Higher Self, or personal Spirit Guide, we know we exist too on higher dimensional planes or frequencies.

We are all one extraordinary ONE. It has been proven. It is really that way. God attempting to recreate God resulted in the breakup of energy that is All Physical Material Existence. If you doubt that just ask yourself: would all-powerful All That IS ATTEMPT, OUT OF A DESIRE FOR COMPANIONSHIP, TO CREATE A BEING THAT WAS FAR INFERIOR TO ALL THAT IS?

If You wanted a mate or companion, wouldn't You attempt to create a Yin for your Yang? As an attempt at counterbalance, perhaps?

So the answer to the age-old question of what happens to us after we die is quite simple: **WE DON'T DIE**--even though it may appear that we do to the ones we leave behind.

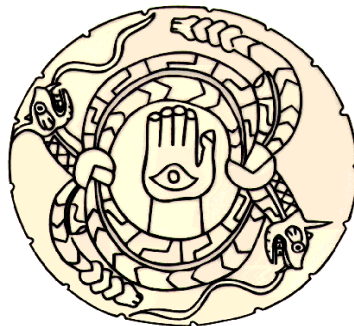
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