

Lesson 8: The Nature Worlds

The idea of nature spirits got degraded when Victorian writers talked of them as diaphanous fairies flitting from flower-to-flower. In fact, nature spirits are the most powerful force here—more powerful than humans, because they have a collective power. One drop of rain is not, of itself, very strong, but trillions of drops can wear away a rock or become a hurricane. And the forces of nature are inside Gaia and they make up that power, and she (Gaia) has a consciousness that is vastly superior to us. I've talked about Gaia over the last couple of lessons that were emailed to you. What I am hoping to show you is that you belong to something very much bigger than just your humanity and your physical form. You have a membership to something vast, a body of information that may have been denied to you in the past. Probably like me, you were too little in your energy and too dangerous (dark), so access was denied. We now seek to redress that.

Animism

Animism is described as: (1) the belief that things in nature—trees for example—have a soul or a consciousness; (2) the belief that a supernatural force, like Gaia say, animates and organizes the universe, and (3) the belief that people have a spirit that exists separately from the body—as in my writings on the alternative-self in the mirror-world. Animism, like the story of Om and Ka and the understanding of Gaia, grants you a connection to the forces of nature, and it shows you itself in all its glory once you have forged a proper alliance with it. To not grant it respect or to ignore it, is to be an antagonistic force, one that Gaia might well try to rub out. That is because Gaia is self-correcting, and so she will ignore energies that are like herself—aligned, and she will oppose all things that are foreign to her, or more accurately, foreign to the mathematics of symmetry that are inherent in Gaia. It's much like the defenses of the human body that ignore healthy, aligned cells, and attack deviant cells like a virus. Hold that idea of alignment for a moment.

The Four Forces of Nature

The four forces of nature are: gravity, electromagnetic energy (like light say), the nuclear weak force, and the nuclear strong force. Science has attempted unsuccessfully to unite the four forces. Electromagnetic energy and the two nuclear forces unite mathematically, but gravity stands alone. In the early days, it was suggested that there is perhaps a fifth force which unites the other four. That fifth force has never been discovered.

Dimensions

We live in a three-dimensional world of height, length and breadth. The area inside a cube is the way to visualize 3-D. Supergravity says 3-D rotates up to 11-D, and superstring theory says there are ten dimensions, and the Morph shows six more dimensions making a total of nine. To those

are added seventeen more, making twenty-six dimensions that make up hyperspace. Hyperspace is the inner worlds and this outer world and the quantum reality all bundled together. Scientists say that the other six dimensions that we can't see, were rolled up into a little ball at the beginning of time, and that that ball is smaller than a Planck length, which is 10^{-33} of a centimetre across (please read: 10 to the power of minus 33). So you have to imagine a centimetre cut into trillions of pieces so the Planck length is so small one can't actually see it. It can only be deduced mathematically.

Six Dimensions of Gaia

The six dimensions inside the Planck length have an extraordinary phenomenon that was only realized later. And that is that the six dimensions viewed from 3-D are, of course, minute but when viewed from the inside they are vast. To get your head around it, imagine a ping-pong ball on the centerline of a large football stadium, with the stadium representing 3-D and the ping-pong ball as the Planck length that contains six dimensions. Logically the ping-pong ball (6-D) is small and the stadium (our universe) is very large. Yet we discovered that the inside of the ping-pong ball is vastly bigger than the outside, so vast in fact that it makes the football stadium (our universe) look titchy in comparison. So that contradicts science which says that the six dimensions are very small. The only answer I could come up with was the idea of a pinprick in a wall. So imagine the Planck length as that pinprick which, from a scientific perspective, is very tiny, but it is in a wall or a brane that leads to a vast world trillions of times bigger than our universe. And that our 3-D world is connected to the 6-D world on the other side of the wall, or brane, by a small tunnel that one can learn to travel down. The wall in our terminology is, of course, the Matrix that we see in the Morph as a honeycomb-shaped net and sometimes we see the net as diamond-shaped. It is riddled with holes and vortexes that you can travel down.

Making an Alliance

As part of respect, which is one of The Three Graces, you have to make an alliance with Gaia and the animal world. That alliance takes you to the consciousness of 6-D, and away from the karma of the doomed who don't care or respect the Goddess or nature, and see only their ego's well-being as important. It takes you from being separate and isolated to feeling a part of all things. Further, respect takes you into the very soul of the animals and their dimension. Each species has a collective soul, and an animal does not individualize from that collective soul until a human befriends it. After that, the animal exits its group soul to become a separately evolving spirit. In the act of befriending the animals you act as an angel that has the power to destroy them or lift them up. The alliance begins with talking to the nature world to tell it how beautiful it is, and in talking to it, you demonstrate that you know it is a spirit and alive and that you respect that. The lack of respect is a crime humanity has committed, and humanity may well pay with its very life for that crime. It is an affront to a power that is very soft but is way more powerful than us. Nature can teach us the ways of 6-D via Ayahuasca and psilocybin and other magic plants, and she can offer a benevolence that maybe hitherto you did not have. In offering her a soft eye,

you transcend. And through prayer and talking to the animals, they become your allies, like my stories from the Morph of the etheric dogs that have helped me over the past nine years.

It is so hard to understand a 6-D dog that can stand as a gigantic being in and over a hyperspace that is close to us. I have watched for hours, days probably, as dogs would hover as if between the stars, and each time a dark blob came towards me, the dogs would attack and destroy it. It all sounds so unlikely, but I've watched the battle in action for several years now.

One day I saw an apparition in the sky of a dog I know, he was hovering over the sea, 1,500 feet high. It was magnificent.

Then there is the etheric cat. She will jump on your bed and press on you with her little paws to let you know she has come. She is a great fighter but she is also the keeper of the doorway. The doorway is shaped like cone that has a square base that goes to a point so an elongated pyramid say, laying on its side. The bottom of the cone where the square is, if it gets bent, and it closes, we don't know why. It is thought there is an extreme singularity of gravity there, and that might explain its closure.

The cat is responsible for making sure it opens again. So she is the guardian at the threshold that guarantees our final escape down the rabbit hole which we see as the wormhole between our words and the multi-dimensional hyperspace.

We have been so cruel, and yet the animals still fight to protect us. They are the gods, and we are the lowly scum of a descending spiritual evolution, hoping to better ourselves before it is too late. It is the opposite of what we have been taught. Mankind considers itself superior to the animals, and we believe we are given free rein to kill and eat and cause pain without incurring any karma. It is a dreadful mistake to think like that.

Animals talk and laugh and have emotions, and they are family-oriented as we are. To hurt their family is to incur a wrath which, if the Morph ever drops down low enough, will asphyxiate the whole world all at the same time. Six billion humans will fall where they stand, with no warning and no escape. Only Gaia and the animals know when that will happen, and by being with them in a sacred way, you enter into the same information.

When the soup tureen cover of Gaia drops in its full force on humanity, you will not be able to breathe. In seconds you will go into cardiac arrest. The only chance will be if you can breathe with your heart, which physically is impossible, but etherically is very easy if you have a big heart and you are open. In having respect for nature, you show a higher tendency, and in that bigness you understand that we are her servants, her guests, not the other way round.

If you eat meat, you have the souls of hundreds of animals in your body. You store their pain and their death as part of your karma. So when you see yourself in the Morph—in a mirror, say—and you look like a devil or a ghoul, it would not be a big surprise to you, for you may have lived as a killer for many decades, often with no shame or guilt.

If over and over you consume or pollute unnecessarily, it shows the same disdain for nature and the fragile resources here; it speaks of a dark irreverence for the pristine. Humans are very ugly sentient beings, and if they all get wiped out, it will be a great joy and relief for Gaia, especially if you understand it from the sense of the karmic debt we all have.

Now if you must eat meat, do so just once a week in small amounts, and have a reverence for the dead being lying helpless on your plate—a being that was beautiful and an innocent before it had the misfortune of bumping into you. It is the poor little lamb tottering on three legs because you have just had lunch. Later, if you can, go to eating meat just once a month, and eventually agree to never kill anything, as that would be best. For in the death of the animals it says you are more important than the animals, and that is a crude way of living and an arrogance that will bring your demise. A friend of mine who has become a visionary, told me she saw a vision recently of a cattle truck rammed full of cows and they were crying blood. That tells you the reality of it. Wouldn't it be great if a hamburger could cry audibly and spill tears of blood on your shirt while you ate it? That would slow MacDonald's up a bit.

To reach where we are going, you will have to become more and more pristine—not perfect, still light and dark—but as pristine as possible in your approach and respect for life. In the next lesson (Lesson 9), I will talk to you about the obesity of the soul and how to pare down and become more in tune with life.

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