

2 Spiraling Consciousness

In my version of Flatland, what was meant to be a wonderful extension of the reality of love was transformed by mistaken thoughts into a world of separation, competition, violence, and spiritual void. We humans have done the same. We have entered a physical realm of beauty and love, and imagined it to be one of survival of the fittest. As we have become lost in our dream of separation from each other and our Creator, we have reformed the earth experience into one which fits our expectations.

We have entered a physical realm of beauty and love, and imagined it to be one of survival of the fittest.

A couple years ago, I spent several days trying to figure out how we have allowed our collective consciousness to separate from our Creator. That is, how did we

get to the point where we could no longer recognize our Creator as being one with us? Why did we see each other as separate physical beings rather than individualizations of the same spiritual force? Is there truly a devil who convinced us that we could not be free unless we were separate? Or did we just experiment with manifesting on the physical plane when we got carried away with the drama we were making?

Each light particle was the consciousness of one of us, and the total collection was our collective consciousness...

After mulling over the alternatives, grasping for the truth, I sat in silence and asked, "How did we get into this situation anyway?" Immediately I saw such a clear vision that I became part of it. I was in black space looking at light particles swirling in a circular pattern. Each light particle was the consciousness of one of us, and the total collection was our collective consciousness, blended together. The swirl traveled as both a collection of individuals and as a whole. While part of this swirl, I was also watching it from above. Suddenly the swirling light particles began to contract into a funnel at the farthest point, which went into a hole in the black space, as water in a bathroom sink funnels down the drain. That is exactly what

our collective consciousness was doing—going down the drain. As I watched, I heard in my mind these words: “Oh no! We’ve gone too far!”

When I saw the swirling light particles contract into a tighter and tighter spiral, I knew that I was seeing our earthly existence, the complete history, from the outside. It all looked so small compared to the vastness within which it existed. It looked like a dense and closed system revolving around itself. It seemed like an instant of existence rather than millions of years. Our consciousness was just going round and round within this narrow funnel, contracting continuously and getting nowhere. This funnel of light was not the actual universe, rather it was our collective consciousness of the universe, being limited by the contraction upon itself. Our normal expanding swirl of light, which had always been a consciousness of creating new life, contracted so that it was aware only of itself. The funnel of light became so dense that we could only see ourselves and each other, not the vastness within and beyond.

This funnel of light was not the actual universe, rather it was our collective consciousness of the universe...

This was discomfoting, as I watched our consciousness being trapped within it-

...only a small part of our consciousness is trapped in the funnel of separateness from the vastness.

self, but then I realized that I was observing all of this from the vastness. True, I was part of the contracting consciousness, and trapped within it, but at the same time a part of me was able to look from the outside and see the bigger picture. I had two perspectives at once; as a particle of light within the swirl, and as the swirl looking back upon itself. In Flatland terms, I was the circle in the plane, and the sphere of light at the same time. I understood that only a small part of our consciousness is trapped in the funnel of separateness from the vastness.

It was as if by experimenting within a drama we had forgotten that we created and control it. The message was clear that we do still control it. The fact that we are one with that vastness has not changed. We haven't left the oneness with the vastness of our Creator, but put ourselves in kind of a holding pattern while we try to get out of our spiraling contraction of consciousness. I felt that the trap we were falling into was not real, but that it interrupted our real purpose, which is to be conscious creators of loving realities.

As I watched our consciousness contracting and swirling, I did not believe that everything is lost, but I sensed that we so completely limit the scope of our consciousness within this spiral that we need help to pull ourselves out. The funnel seemed to have a momentum of its own that couldn't be stopped from the "inside." We need help to stop the contracting spiral of consciousness, and then reverse its direction so that it expands to its original source. We are so caught in the density and attraction of the material spiral that we need energy from outside the spiral before we can remember our true expanded and unlimited state of existence.

Like the spheres outside the Flatlander experience, our True Selves have never imagined any separation from our Creator. Thus, our True Selves can help us get out of this limiting consciousness. Angels, guides, and all sorts of spiritual helpers can join the effort. We need to remember that our True Selves are divine, powerful, unlimited, expanding, faithful, and the creators of loving manifestations throughout the vastness. We are part of the vastness and we are the vastness. Our Creator is the context in which for-

...our True Selves have never imagined any separation from our Creator. Thus, our True Selves can help us get out of this limiting consciousness.

ever takes place. We are subsets of that context, but no different in substance from that context. And to our Creator, the spiral of "separation consciousness" is but an illusion, soon to be revealed for what it is.

