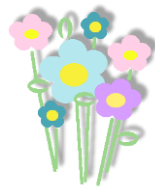
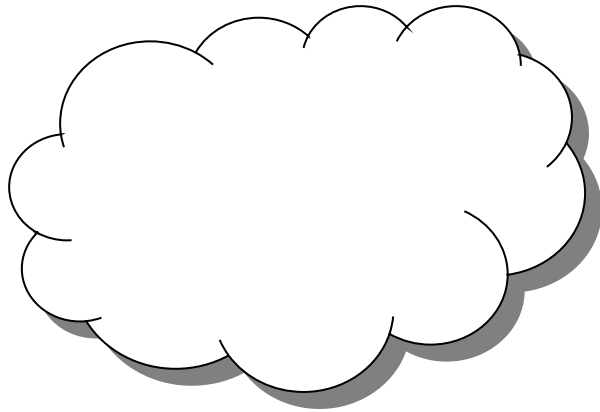


The convergence miracle awakening embodied in Caterpillar and Butterfly



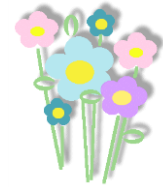
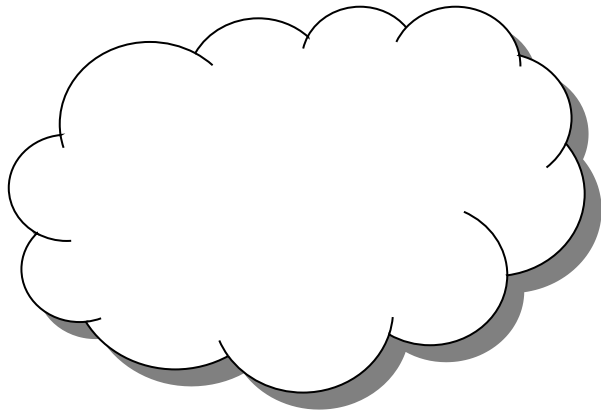
By Maria Long



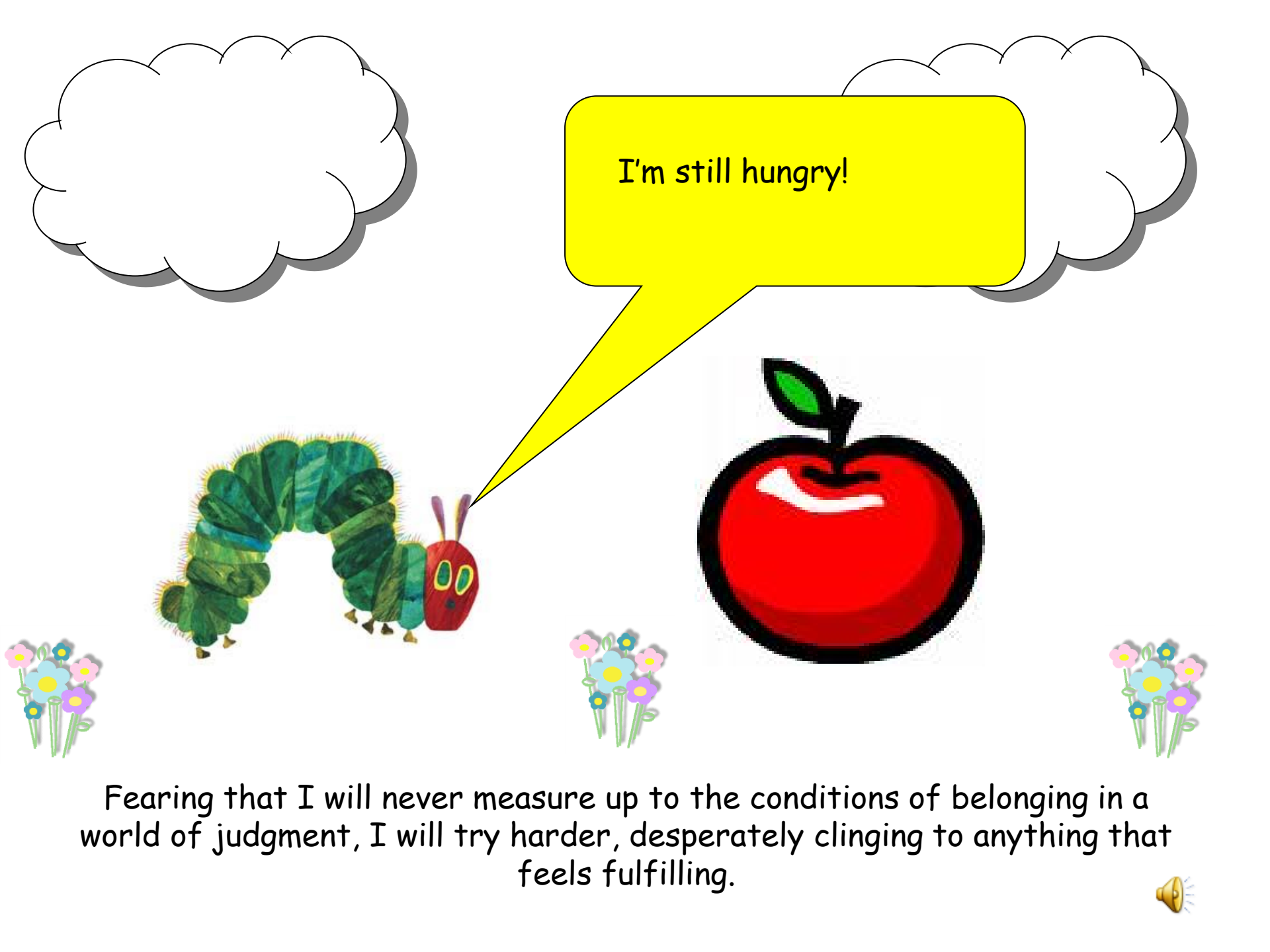


I see the light, but I am part of this world's encodings and, as such, must operate with the logos of this world, its logic, and that logic demands judgment of self and the world.





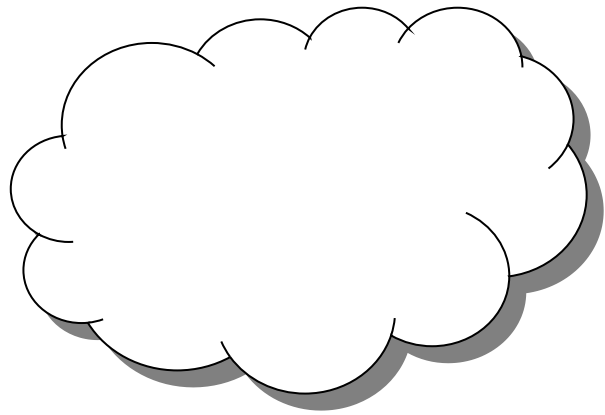
I am fragmented and separated from my identity; lost. In this state, the need to belong to something becomes primal.



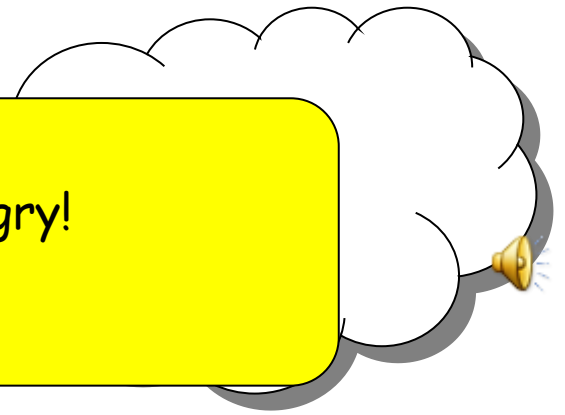
I'm still hungry!

Fearing that I will never measure up to the conditions of belonging in a world of judgment, I will try harder, desperately clinging to anything that feels fulfilling.

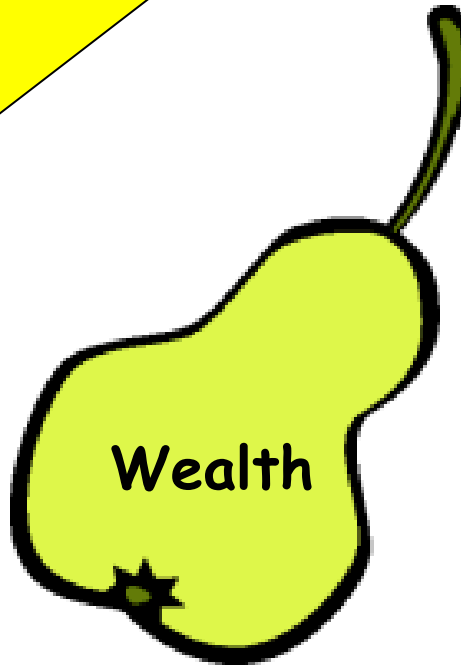


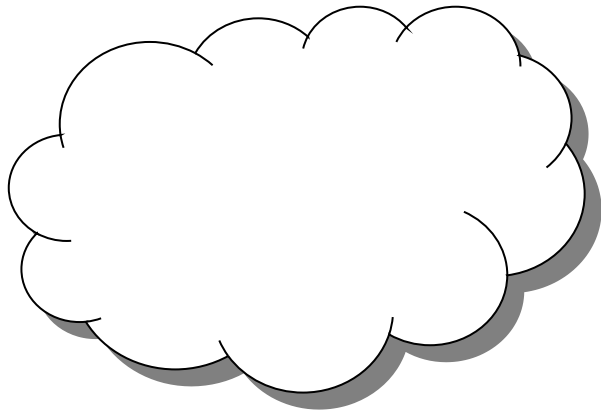


I'm still hungry!



Wealth



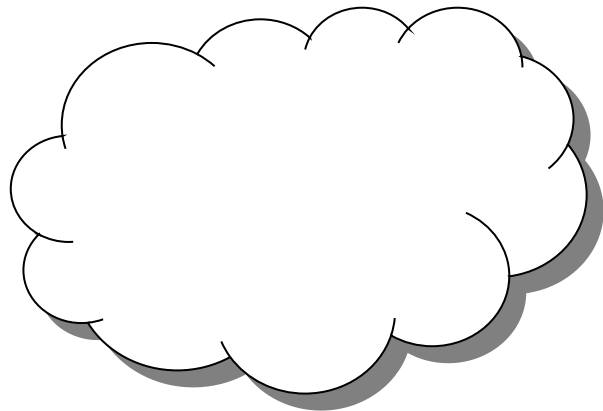


I'm still hungry!

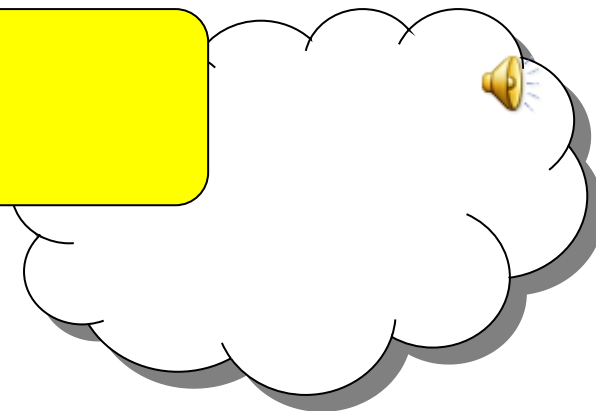


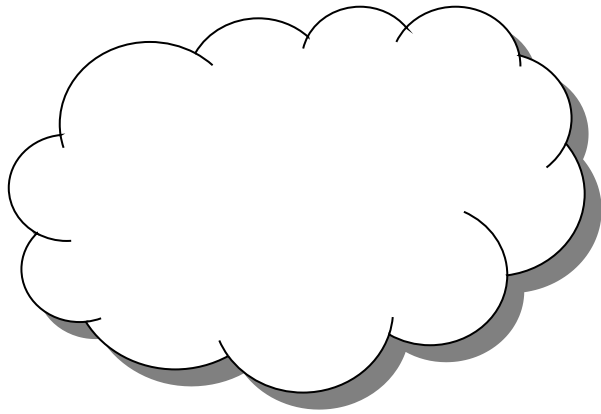
Relationships





I'm still hungry!





I'm still hungry!



Politics

Country

Religion

Vices

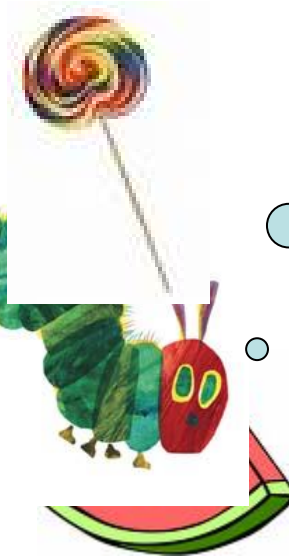




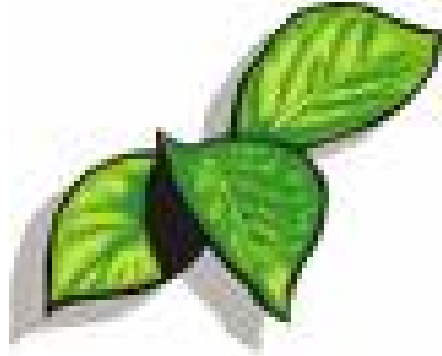
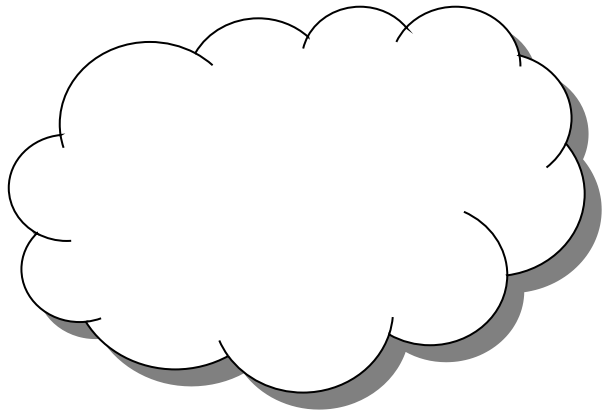
Also, my little legs, which are attached that is symbolic of what I have identified with, I conclude that if I stay on this course....



I will become ill.



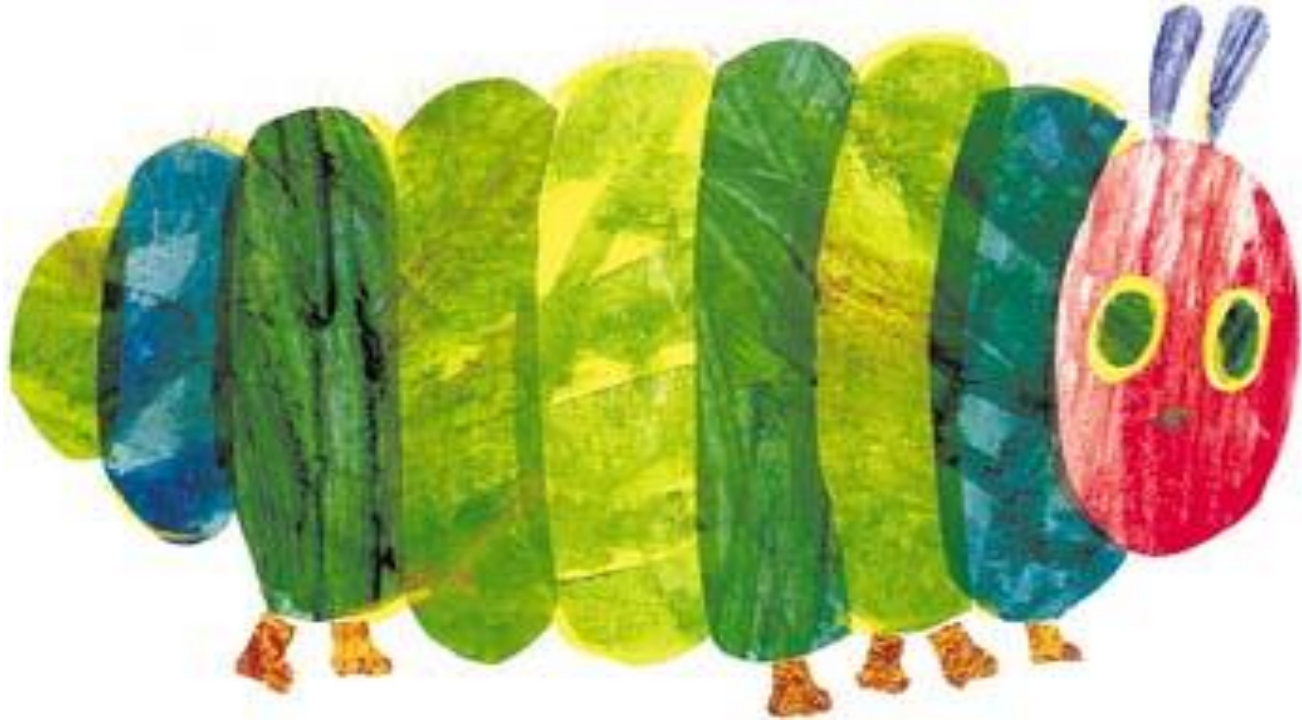
NEED HELP !!!!



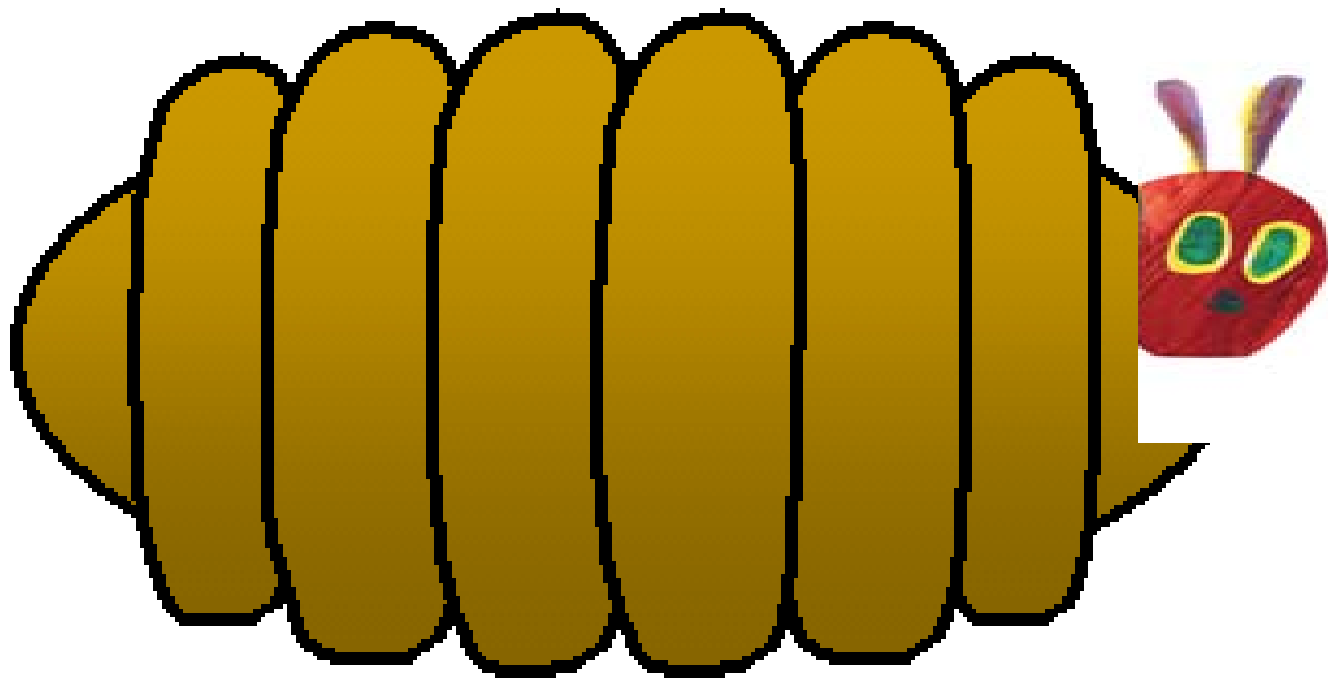
The only way for me to feel better is **RELEASE**
the logic of my own ideas and all the judgments
that those ideas demand, but how?

Transcendence! Means to experience beyond the normal or physical level. "the possibility of spiritual transcendence in the modern world"

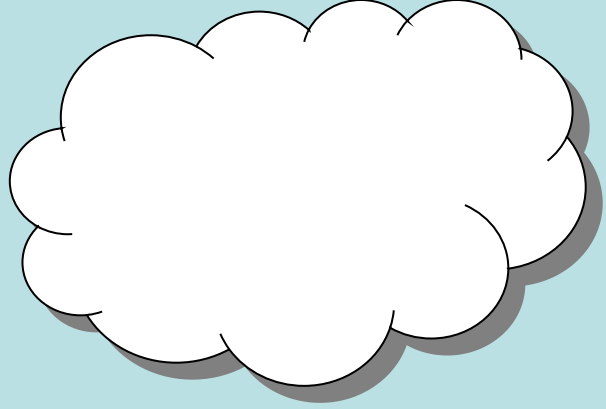
So simple really



This can only be known and experienced through a kind of death like the caterpillar who dies to what it was in its cocoon, and then is re-born but into what you ask?



Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out



Look! I am a new creation, a beautiful butterfly! I have transcended who I was in blindness and darkness. The choice is to know your truest self out of that world of Fear and negativity and into a Love that holds no record of wrong