

The Nature Fable

By The Universe
Presented Through EveryonesFamily.com

THE NATURE FABLE

As always,
please use your discretion.

Please heed your moral conscience,
above your circumstantial conditioning.

Take what resonates as prospective truth.
And leave the rest.

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Let's Create A Farmer

In The Beginning

The nature beings smiled at each other, and then began collaboratively creating.

They created stars, galaxies, planets, ecosystems...

At first, the nature beings coasted like glowing orbs through their collaborative creations,
waving magic wands,
and dazzlingly manifesting the most amazing wonders...

The creators would then hide at a distance, giggling,
watching the wonderful things that their creations would do.

Yet most of the time, it would not be long before the creations would spot their creators in the bushes,
and then blindly follow the creators around- just copying whatever the creators did.

This annoyed the creators, because they did not want to create blindly-obedient shadows.
Sunlight itself had already made those.

The nature beings wanted to create actual souls...
beings who- like them- would have the gumption to think for themselves, to be themselves...
to be the manifestations of their own consciences...
to ultimately be the manifestations of the long-range love bubbling up in their hearts
instead of being the manifestations of each other's conditioning,
of each other's orders/demands,
of each other's allegiance to flocklike blind traditions.

The creators sought beings
who would love because they voluntarily chose to love...
who would share because they voluntarily chose to share...
who would create fun and interesting stories and adventures- because they chose to do so.

The creators wanted these beings to get along,
but not to the point of...
blindly capitulating their consciences to those who collaboratively created them...
nor
blindly capitulating their consciences to the unsustainable ignorance
that happened to be circumstantially popular among their peers for merely a few centuries or millennia
(the blink of an eye in the bigger picture), as opposed to realistic within broad, durable, true Universality.

After all, consent is sacred.
Thus there is only ever co-creation.
So the creations were- in substantial measure- their own creators.

Both originally and ongoingly.

The creators wanted to shepherd their creations.
They wanted- in the big picture-
to give favor that which is harmonious
and to give disfavor to that which is disharmonious.

For everything else, as prudent,
the creators wanted to honor the rightful sacred liberty of their creations
in ultimately-joyfully choosing and creating their own paths
of discovering the beauty and wonder of ever-intensifying togetherness...

...and in eventually recognizing themselves as their own co-creators...

...and in eventually recognizing that all of creation itself only exists
as a consequence of the One Infinite Creator diversifying into a multitude of identities
so that voluntary endorsements of loving graciousness (love itself) would be the basis of creation itself.

The creators wanted to explore how their treasured creations
would eventually come to accept that Love gives birth to Trust, which then gives birth to Collaborative Manifestations.

Well, That's Interesting

The nature beings looked at each other.
“Well... that’s interesting,” they said to themselves.

In a short period of time, Earth humans had grown very intellectual.
With primitive physics (not even metaphysics), they had managed to fly a few people to the moon.

“The Earth humans are also extremely diligent,” commented one.
“They praise each other for spending decades of education eventually getting doctorates,
while somehow ending up knowing less about [the most important aspects of nature/reality] than before they started.”

They nature beings rolled their eyes.
Yet this was serious, for without help, the Earth humans were careening on the fast track to destroying themselves.

Spiritual Evolution Comes From The Moral Imperative To Continue Growing, And Seeing Reality More Clearly

The Earth humans were obsessively attracted to further technical knowledge,
rather than to further spiritual knowledge,
because technical exploration did not require them to actually do the important, mature work of looking internally
at growing [the integrity and maturity] of their spiritual beliefs.

Yet spiritual knowledge is vastly more important than technical knowledge,
and morally demands the courage to continue growing.

Spiritual knowledge demands
the careful validation that which is potentially considered true,
and
the pruning away that which is no longer the most refined way of conceptualizing reality.

Unlike nature which is comprised both of
harmony-that-continues-working, snowballing into more and more collaborative opportunity,
and
disharmony-that-discontinues-working, diminishing into less and less collaborative opportunity,
the Earth humans
used their inherently-approximate words
of “good” and “evil” to describe these concepts.

“Good” and “evil” were invented language words,
implying that both concepts were intrinsically eternal in magnitude and continuity.

Snowballing cooperation that inherently works, is eternal.
But snowballing noncooperation that inherently does not work, obviously is not.

At a more primitive stage of Earth human history,
the concept of telling people that they would burn forever in hell unless they learned to cooperate
was a cursory way,
a parable-style way,
of teaching cooperation.

Like all words and thoughts, hell was a contextual approximation,
and one affiliated with a particular venue of receptivity.

The concept of hell characterized poignancy/regret as eternal,
(which was correct in the sense that souls ultimately exist forever)

...yet the concept of hell
was not a sufficiently-refined model to recognize a supreme Universal order of loving fairness,
that inherently allows us to learn from our regrets, and wants and welcomes us in doing so.

And along these lines,
the language concepts of “good” and “evil”
also did not clearly capture the moral necessity (“goodness”) of noncooperation (“evil”) within crucial contexts.

In other words, both harmony and disharmony- in the long run- lead to the same destination.

- Harmony ultimately teaches/compels visionary cooperation by in-process euphoria and continuation.
- Disharmony ultimately teaches/compels visionary cooperation by in-process poignancy and reversal.

Both ultimately settle out permanently as harmonious loving care.

In-process harmony is, of course, preferable over in-process disharmony- everything else being equal.
But in-process temporary circumstances are not always equal.

Everything is the manifestation of loving care, either of oneself or others...
and
everything inherently settles in the long run into a perfect balance
that is both
primarily focused upon everyone, and appropriately attendant to oneself.

The manifestation of loving care

is a mature definition
of the omnipresent, all-powerful One Infinite Creator, God, Source, The All, The Universe, The Multiverse
(and its countless other approximate language names)
of which all local souls are tentacles.

Yet, which matters more, the name or the reality?

The words or the actions?

The articulation or the sentiment?

If the sentiment of love ultimately matters most,
and if the sentiment of balanced love
is intrinsically inescapable no matter what interim path we take...
then
we have arrived at a working reality of divinity.

Spiritual Growth, Cherished Children

Belief in the acceptable reality of a neglected hell,
allowed Earth humans to accept the neglected ecological hell that they unwittingly manifested on Earth.

Of course, disharmony inherently fails- and the planet would eventually purge herself of her parasites if necessary.

Yet because the earth humans were spiritually confused,
rather than intentionally destructive...

the nature beings wanted to encourage the earth humans
to heed their moral mandate
to care enough to continue spiritually growing.

The only reason Earth humans had previously figured out how to fly to the moon
was to promote one government over another...

not recognizing that **governance (weaponized external peer pressure against the sanctity of individual conscience)**
was akin to snuffing out the candles of hope that sustained their existence as souls instead of robots.

Meanwhile,
the Earth humans who were most intimately familiar with their creators, and with nature, and with reality
(and had been so many millennia before popular Earth religions were mere twinkles in the eyes of existence)...

...these Earth humans known as the indigenous people,
those who resisted statehood across the land area of the planet-
were systematically cheated, abused, effectively subjected to apartheid, and destitutely isolated from society.

Because governments were successfully able to get their police and military to blindly do anything that they were told,
the governments passed more laws than even the governments themselves bothered counting...
let alone organizing into practical lists of demands.

In other words, the governments- which inherently had no legitimacy- had blatantly expanded into tyranny.

If institutions, or businesses, or media, or individuals violated the desires of the state,
the state could merely cite [the written preference of some majority of whatever nonsensical minority they chose],
whether people from an unrelated culture, people from an unrelated location,
people best known for their momentary popularity in abusing one another,
people who all died centuries ago,
or “representatives” so few in number that they could not live long enough to meet those who they claimed to care for...

...the state could cite these “laws” and could successfully order the police and military,
like dutiful brainless robots with no self-respect whatsoever, to race around with weapons and enforce them.

Now the states weren't entirely foolish.

They had more than enough wealth

(thanks to their paper money, effectively written on toilet paper,
and thanks to their vast militaries that made sure that the public took that toilet paper seriously)
to understand what was going on extremely well.

The governments were ultimately trying to

teach their people to walk a sensible middle ground of conscience,
between the extremes of

foolishly giving away their power away to blind nonsense,
and

foolishly overreaching into one another's integrity each to their own conscience-
as to invite

the rightful corresponding resistance of one another

in each defending their own right and obligation of integrity to their own conscience.

A Hero, A Villian, Or A Farmer?

The nature beings contemplated the idea of introducing visionaries
who would live among the Earth humans
and would help to persuade the Earth human culture to evolve.

But they had already tried that,
and the Earth humans had reacted by:

- 1.) Blindly following the visionaries around
(the same way that the Earth humans had blindly followed around the nature beings themselves)
instead of heeding the [socially-harmonious, integrity-to-individual-conscience] messages at hand.
- 2.) Attacking the visionaries for being "overly righteous" because the morals of the visionaries destabilized
the ignorant-slow-suicide-by-governance that was blindly popular with the public
*(or, we should say, that appeared popular with the public-
because the root issue was the cowardice of the public to individually stand up
for what their consciences kept telling them to do).*
- 3.) Exploiting their followership of the visionaries
by misconstruing- and completely inverting- their original teachings from
[socially-harmonious, integrity-to-individual-conscience]
to
[socially-harmonious, repression-of-individual-conscience].

The Earth humans were very backward, very hostile to the idea of respecting one another's sanctity of conscience.

So how would the nature beings help Earth humans to recognize their backwardness and to reverse it...

...without the message being ignored,

...and without the messenger being victimized by that hostility-to-personal-conscience itself?

How would the Earth humans be taught anything new,
when new ideas rightfully/organically start small,
meanwhile Earth humans were delusionally fixated on the idea that it was ethical for
[majorities of what exist]
to forever suppress
[minorities of what is new]?

Had the history of this species already ended?

A great deal of love was the answer.

Hopefully the Earth humans would recognize that they were loved.
And would actually start loving one another, listening to one another, giving one another a chance...

...seeing themselves in one another, seeing their interdependence,
seeing the beneficial insights and reliability of multiple perspectives, seeing the value of continuing to learn,
seeing the value of the resources that their creators had already offered into their laps...

...and actually inviting interdependence and diversity...

...and maybe, possibly,
growing to the point of maturity
that the nature beings themselves could actually again walk among them...

...without being blindly followed around like robots...

...and without being endangered by the Earth humans' delusional compulsion
to harm those who have integrity to their own consciences.

Thinking the situation over, the nature beings decided to create a story about a farmer.

He would be fictional, so to speak, as to avoid being abused-
and as to remove some of the sting from addressing Earth humans directly.

And he would be, shall we say, a bit dimwitted.

"What?!" the newly-created farmer shouted. "And how did I end up here?"

The nature beings smiled.

And so his story began.

The Landowning Farmer Invites Problems

Me Want Land

"Look, I don't know what's going on around here," mumbled the farmer.

"You can say that again," retorted his conscience.

"But I see that the other farmers have land. So I'm gonna get myself some."

"Uh- Shouldn't we probe deeper into your question about how you got here?"

"Shouldn't we spend some time contemplating the basic nature of reality, before getting involved with it?"

"I just want land."

:::Rolls Eyes::: "Ok then..."

"Does the land want you buying it?"

"Does the land speak?"

"Are you listening?"

"I just want land."

"So you're choosing selfishness,
over the welfare of the entire rest of the ecosystem
that you plan to possess and declare as your property."

:::Sigh::: / :::Rolls Eyes::: "This ought to be good."

"When I'm in control of the land, I'll be in control of my life."

"Aren't you already in control of your life?"

Attempting to be in control of something that is not your life, and will never be your life...

Hmm, this should be interesting."

"It's all gonna work out. The sun will rise, the rain will come, the bees will pollinate, and the plants will grow."

"And if everyone continues the tradition that you yourself are perpetuating,
who is going to sustain the natural habitats that keep those bees pollinating, and that weather predictable?"

"We'll cross that bridge when we get to it."

"Indeed."

The Bridges Arrive

Well, we can skip ahead a few chapters.
Maybe you know where this story is headed.

The farmer's seed supplier made sure that his plants could not produce usable seeds of their own.
The farmer's equipment supplier prohibited him from making his own timely, cost-effective repairs.
The farmer's government, which curated the entire money supply, allowed monopolies to drive him into destitution.

Plus there was the more direct recourse of the land's original inhabitants
(rightly approved by their jury of the higher nature beings)
in terms of
rightly persuading the soil to be no more cooperative than was minimally obligatory,
rightly persuading the insects to be no more cooperative than was minimally obligatory,
rightly persuading the sun to be no more cooperative than was minimally obligatory,
rightly persuading the rain to be not cooperative than was minimally obligatory,
and rightly persuading the market for the farmer's harvests to be no more cooperative than was minimally obligatory.

"I'm not doing anything wrong!"

"Really? Where in nature do you see a single species on a tight checkerboard expanse with no biodiversity?
Did we miss something? Should we recheck our maps? Does that look like what nature intended?"

"I've gone green!"

"So has the green paint that disintegrates into microplastic pollution in our oceans."

"I don't eat fish."

"Which is what it's always really about: You.
The rest of reality are the extras.
You aren't here for them. You're here for you."

"I thought that adhering to my own conscience was sacred!"

"It is.
But how will it be kept sacred,
when you are constantly advancing a culture
in which others' integrity to their own consciences can be trampled?"

"Don't you see how that culture will inherently boomerang/backfire on you?"

"No, I don't. At least not within my lifetime."

"Well, the jury of higher nature beings
who attend to the big-picture wellbeing of everyone
are- shall we say- not on the side of your selfish opportunism."

"I don't listen to them."

"Yeah... I wonder how many times you're going to keep shooting yourself in the foot
(facing the rightful consequences of your own foolishness) before that changes?"

“I’m exactly who I was made to be.”

“You are also inherently a work-in-progress.

And when you decide to stop being a work-in-progress, you decide to become foolishness-in-progress.”

The War Against The Dew Drop

“OK- I know how this game is played. I’m not going to put up with anything from anyone!”

“Hasn’t that always been your motto?

Greed first- consequences later? How has that turned out for you so far?”

“I’m not gonna let anything whatsoever get out of control!”

The farmer stormed out of his house, and marched up to one of his heads of lettuce.

A dew drop was on it.

He screamed at it, “What are you trying to do, rot my crop?! We’ll see about that!”

The farmer came back a minute later with a flame thrower.

“This guy’s crazy,” the dew drop telepathically said to the nature beings.

“Doesn’t he realize that I have the natural right to freely vaporize in the morning sun, just like any other drop of dew?”

“Please help me.”

“Agreed, and we’re on it,” replied the nature beings.

Just as the farmer was about to incinerate the dew drop and half his harvest with his flame thrower, the nature beings recruited a rainstorm to protect the dew drop and the field.

“Oh! So that’s how it’s going to be?!”

The farmer started making a list of everything that he was going to control.

- A field-sized greenhouse to keep out the rain.
- Artificial lighting to eliminate dependency upon the sun.
- Atmospheric control to ensure consistently perfect air supply.
- Prison-grade barbed wire fences and around-the-clock security to keep out potential intruders.
- A concrete foundation for the farm, to prevent potential collapses from sinkholes.
- A spring loaded platform for the field, to neutralize any shaking or damage from possible earthquakes.
- A shelter around the greenhouse, to prevent damage from any hurricane or tornado whatsoever.
- A fortress around the shelter, to prevent any possible meteor impact- even an impact the size that led to the extinction of the dinosaurs.
- Enhancements to the fortress so that no constructable nuclear weapon could ever do any damage.
- A fort around his community to make sure that there would always be a market for his crops.
- Criminalization of all of his competitors to make sure that nobody would ever stand in his way of his profits.
- A heat-resistant cable around the sun to make sure it didn’t get too far away.
- A military control over all natural forces to ensure that gravity and inertia didn’t stop working.
- And, in case these measures made others apprehensive, a police force that would insist that all the rest of reality be happy and be his friends- or else get shot.

“This guy doesn’t trust anyone!” sighed the nature beings.

“And on that basis, we’re supposed to trust him?”

“He really doesn’t think about anything from anyone’s else’s perspective but his own.
And not even his own, beyond the fleeting moment.”

“I’m not rich enough to do these things yet.”

“Thankfully.”

“But someday I’ll do them!”

“We’ll see about that.”

The Farmer's Fidelity To Coldness

"I can't get everything that I want just yet."

"What's preventing you from choosing to be happy right now, in gratitude for all that you already have?"

"When I have more stuff, I'll be more happy."

"When you try to take charge of other things that aren't you, and whose rightful authority you are ultimately incapable of ever superseding, then you'll be more happy?"

When you play a tournament and lose more and more games, do you feel like more of a winner?"

"I've listened to you long enough."

"All evidence to the contrary."

"I'm gonna become happy by getting a wife!"

"Sharing love with someone else, actually caring about how someone else feels, is a wonderful start. But why does it have to be marriage?"

"Because that's what the holy people say!"

"The same holy people who became popular after committing genocide against those who disagreed with them?"

Isn't truth supposed to withstand scrutiny?
Isn't that the definition of truth?

And don't actions speak louder than words?"

"If people did as they were sexually inclined, then there would be too many births."

"If there were too much contact sex, then you are correct- there could be too many births. As well as too much disease."

"So we finally agree!"

"Everything is a matter of balance.
In regard to non-contact consensual adult sex that does not destabilize a community, why would you fundamentally abstain from that?"

"Because my wife would get mad at me. And I would get mad at her."

"So you would be mad at your wife for having integrity to her conscience if that meant being as graciously generous/loving with the balance of her social family as she can be?"

"You're making things complicated."

"That's the nature of reality."

"Isn't society supposed to ultimately be a big family?

And isn't intimacy, whether sexual or not, the glue of trust that holds a community together?"

"Let's just not include sex in it."

"Then how do you plan to outsource your intimacy?

To the government? Their power of which ultimately resides in bombs and bullets?

This is supposed to be your demonstration of how you cultivate trust instead of fear?"

"Other people need to go first."

"Aren't you the one who wanted to be in charge of everything?

Or does that only apply to your convenience, instead of everyone else's?

It's always really just about your welfare, not society's overall.

They are the extras; you are the star.

It's their job to do the heavy lifting, and your job to get the credit."

:::Sigh:::

"Don't you get it? The achievements that you seek mean nothing unless you actually achieve them.

And the underlying fulfillment that you seek can already be yours,

if you just decide to summon the due courage

to wisely continue heeding your conscience enough to continue learning.

Do you think that the Universe which has been around for eons

suddenly became stupid

and doesn't know how to do anything without you trying to be in charge of it?

Do you consider yourself more brilliant than the rest of the Universe combined?

While, at the same time, not even ready enough with the courage to be a visionary amidst your local community?

You obviously are not applying the time and focus necessary to make spiritual sense.

Have the courage to harmoniously manage your existence,

and

have the courage to trust the Universe in harmoniously managing its existence."

The Farmer Owns A Family Member

"I'm getting a puppy!"

"Sharing love with someone else is always a good start...
especially sharing love with someone of another species,
as this forces you to listen with your heart in the process of understanding them."

"I don't know about that. But I'm headed to the pet store."

"Ah. The store. Where we all go to buy our family members."

"I'll be a good owner."

"Good according to your terms?"

Or according to the terms of the puppy
who you don't even know yet,
haven't even met yet,
and aren't even committed to heartfully trying to understand?"

"Fine- I'll get a rescue.
I'm sure there's some animal that hasn't been sold in awhile."

"How do we put this..."

You do realize that dropping a sheet of paper on the floor
and picking it back up again
doesn't make it recycled?"

"I'll be a good owner. I'll pick up their poop. I'll clean their messes. I'll do all kinds of stuff that I don't want to do."

"Doing what you don't want to do- there's a plan!"

You'll be their poop-hauler slave.
And they'll be your captively-controlled slave.

Each of you encroaching into the other's welfare,
and neither of you enjoying the freedom that you rightly want and deserve."

"What else do you propose?"

"Have you heard of nature?
Have you heard of species interacting at will?"

Unsurprisingly, the farmer got his puppy.

Which unsurprisingly died a few months later.

“Unsurprising is exactly the right word,” said the puppy.

“Seriously- This guy is crazy.

First he kidnaps me from my mother,

and then insists on managing every aspect of my life-

what and how much I eat, what and how much I drink, where I sleep, where I walk, where I poop, when I do everything,
who I am allowed to meet, who my friends are allowed to be, whether I’m allowed to reproduce...

You would think if he’s that bent on micromanaging every aspect of my existence,

he would be concerned about actually doing it well...

by- I don’t know- letting my life be managed by the one soul who happens to actually be me.

You’d think he’d be concerned about understanding me inside-out,

including and especially my feelings...

..such as, first of all, those associated with being originally ripped apart from my biological family...

...those associated with being imprisoned for life...

...and those associated with being non-consensually mutilated...

...and those associated with my genetic culture

where I expect to be engaged in a pack across my waking hours,

rather than neglected for hours upon hours while the one who bought me does his day job,

such that I feel unwanted and worthless,

and am left to sleep away my days

dreaming of being dead,

before eventually committing into it.”

The Farmer Worships A Terrorist

"I've seen the light! The holy people were right!"

"Right about what?"

"About the fact that we should do as we are told. Because if we don't, we'll be tortured across all of eternity!"

"Who has the right to torture you?"

"The leader of the Universe!"

"Universal leadership may have the power, but not the right.

Isn't love the most powerful force in the Universe?

Isn't love what created the Universe?

Are you saying that love is subordinate to torture?

Are you saying that when it comes to one or the other,

we are ethically obligated

to [yield to / capitulate to / obey the demands of / provide support to] that which threatens and practices torture instead of that which practices love?"

"There you go, making things complicated again."

"Our apologies for residing in reality."

"If someone threatens to torture you- then you should do what they say."

"So you should agree to let them fulfill their desire to torture you?

Or you should agree, out of fear,

to teach their threats of torture to others (torturing others in your own right) on their behalf?"

"I only have one life. I can't afford to lose it."

"But aren't you choosing to lose it by choosing to reside in irrational fear?

And why do you think that you only have one life?

Have you studied the nature of reality well enough to be confident on that subject area?

Wait- never mind- we already asked you that. And you really wanted to buy land."

"Everything will be absolutely completely perfect in heaven."

"Absolutely completely perfect.

So there will be nothing incomplete, that remains to do.

Nothing unsaid, that remains to be said.

No emotion missing, that remains to be felt.

No venue for you to have any voice whatsoever, any creativity whatsoever, any identity whatsoever.

No reason for you to exist whatsoever.

For all of eternity.

How fun."

"I know the feeling. And again this guy is crazy."

⑦

The Farmer Gets His Way- To Jail

"You know what? I was right the first time!
And the joke's on you-
because now I have enough money to achieve those dreams of control that I originally outlined!"

"Including the cable around the sun?"

"And all the others! And I'm going to start by sending enough money to my government leaders
for the fort to hold my community captive, and laws to criminalize my competitors!"

Well now, do you want to guess how society reacted?

As the farmer worked on his nuclear-proof bomb shelter
to ensure that his farm would never be externally disrupted...
his community,
which for some reason didn't like the idea of being held hostage in a fort for the rest of their lives,
decided to pass a few laws of their own.

Such as a law that
if you harm the environment
by turning a field into a concrete atomic bomb shelter,
you go to jail.

The farmer was hopeful that a jury would see things his way.

But when the jury found out during depositions
that he had planned to shoot them unless they liked him...
they- for some reason- liked him even less.

So the farmer ended up in jail.

The Farmer Discovers Himself

"I was hoping that my threats would eventually be taken seriously.
But everyone just keeps laughing at me.

How do things work?

How is it that gravity continues working without being extorted by a police force?"

"Have you ever heard of cooperation?

Have you heard of anyone doing what they do
because they actually want to do it?

Have you heard of anyone doing what they do
because- at least in part-
they have been treated well in their eyes,
in how they see the situation?"

The farmer essentially had no bridges left to burn.

"I'm a simple man. I don't know much.

But I know that I have a voice.
And I have my feelings.
And I have the right to feel my feelings, and to share my voice.

"Which is completely correct.
And is equally true of everyone else.

And you can and should live this way
by sustaining the culture of how you yourself want to be treated:
Loved rather than extorted."

The Grateful Former Farmer Finds Abundance

“The reason I wanted land,
and the reason I wanted more possessions
was because I wanted to get ahead.”

“It’s good to [get ahead/learn/grow].
But doesn’t that include/involve the maturity of being content with your fair share?”

“But how do I get more resources to be of greater service?”

“You mean, how do you build your relationships
with those who are already providing the resources for you to be of service now?”

“Yes.”

“By treating them well.

Being grateful for what you already have.
Not in words.
But merely and fully through the integrity of how your heart feels about the situation.

It is done by doing the best with what you have already been given.
It is done by summoning the courage that deserves to be summoned.

It is done by being like an athlete
and
trustfully investing
in
developing your skills...

...before expecting to be
potentially invited/recruited into the dream opportunities
that align with
your actual preparedness.”

Closing Gifts

Metaphysics is broader than physics.
And spirituality is the basis of metaphysics.

Loving trust is the basis of collaborative reality.
With sufficiently-mature loving trust, anything is possible.
Even transcendence of death amidst one's eternal soul journey.
<https://tinyurl.com/RainbowBodyTransformation>

The Capacity Of Intimacy
of giving and receiving emotional love
without obligatory demands

is what distinguishes

SOULS

from

ROBOTS

The Capacity Of Commoditization
of giving and receiving obligatory demands
without emotional love

is what distinguishes

ROBOTS

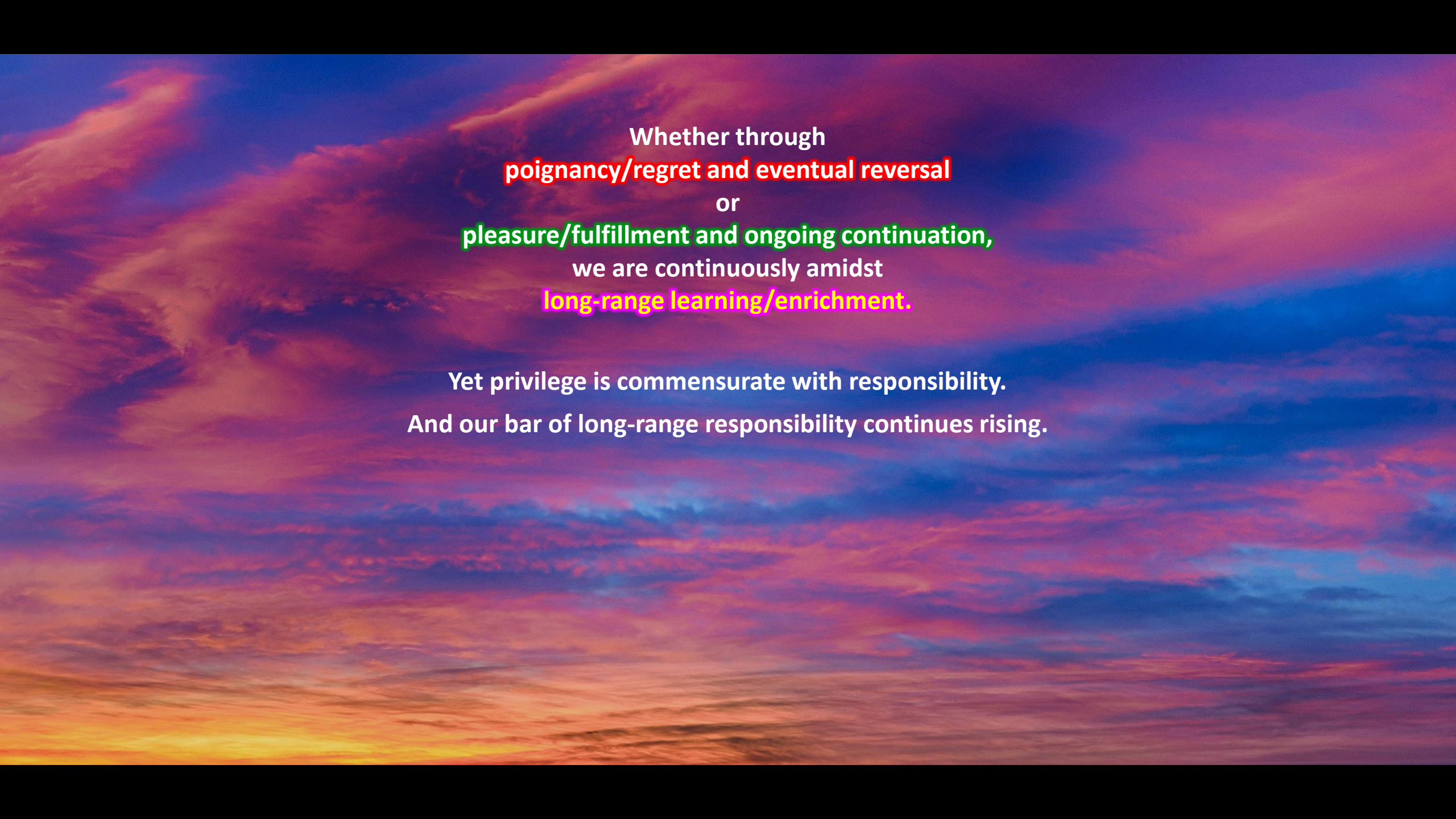
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SOULS

Earth humans have more than enough **roboticism / technical acumen**.
Earth humans need more **soulfulness / spiritual acumen**.


The following resources may be helpful.

Love Always,
Your Universal Family



Whether through
poignancy/regret and eventual reversal
or
pleasure/fulfillment and ongoing continuation,
we are continuously amidst
long-range learning/enrichment.

Yet privilege is commensurate with responsibility.
And our bar of long-range responsibility continues rising.



We have the
M O R A L I M P E R A T I V E
to always do our best.

We have the
M O R A L I M P E R A T I V E
to forever continue growing in
a further-and-further refined
more-and-more timeless
more-and-more Universal
wider, truer, more lasting, more genuine
spirituality.

CONSTRUCTIVE DOCTRINAL BONDAGE

(to one particular context- one particular place, time, and culture- in all the history and expanse of the Universe)

EVENTUALLY HINDERS OUR SPIRITUAL GROWTH.

In recent history,
each generation has largely decided to
have children
before figuring out reality
(thus unwittingly teaching their children conditioned incorrectness)
while the generations of children
each end up progressively figuring out more and more of the puzzle.

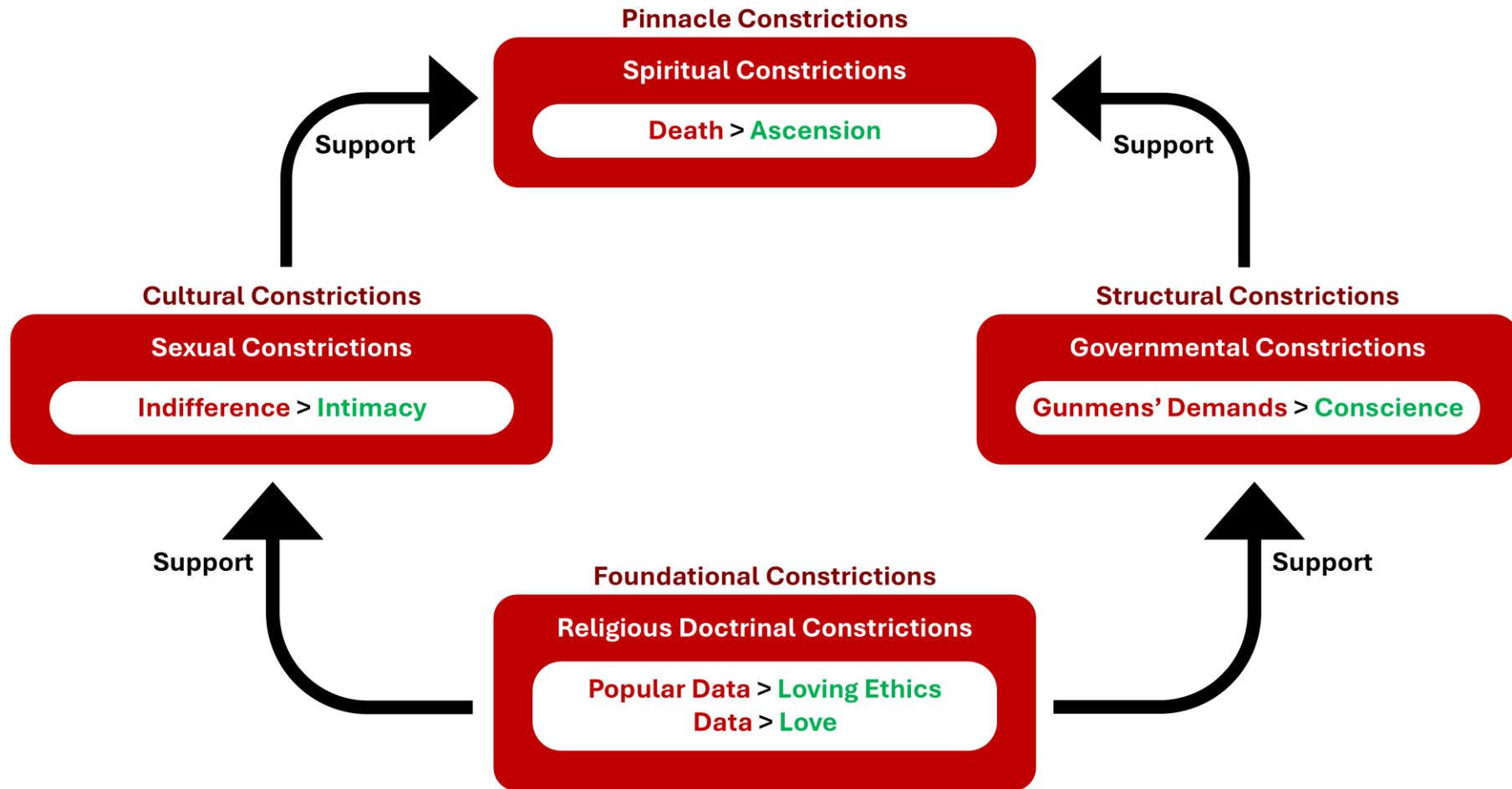
Is it other peoples' responsibility for a soul to figure out reality- to puppet the soul's own existence?
Is it God's responsibility for a soul to figure out reality- to puppet the soul's own existence?

Or is it a soul's obligation to accept responsibility for managing their own existence...
instead of accepting responsibility of managing (ultimately-unsuccessful) ways
to try to blame everyone else for their own neglect of their own intrinsic responsibilities?

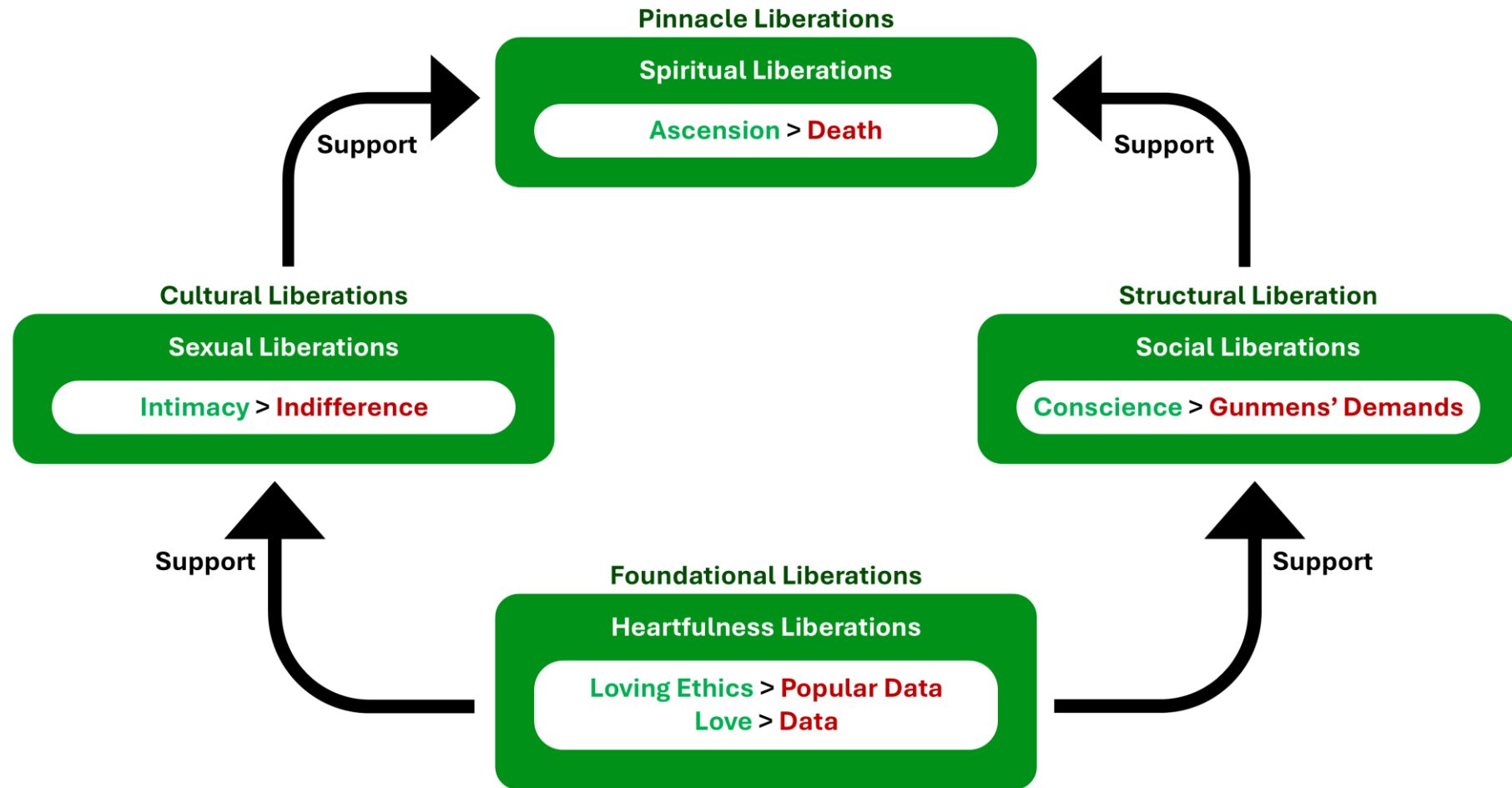
Earth humans are out of time. Our conscious planet, whose body we help to comprise,
obviously expects us to ecologically nourish- rather than to continue net poisoning- her.
And she will be rightly justified in dealing with us according to our ongoing choices of maturity or immaturity.

**Indigenouness- responsible timeless harmonization with Universal reality-
as well as reunification with our family who are directly from the broader Universe- is the path forward.**

Wrongmindedness



Rightmindedness



Service Primarily for **Oneself**

Most Focuses Upon

The Greatest **Perceived Threats**

And

Condenses To

The Art of Maximizing

External Control

In Exercising

Wrongful Relatively-Excessive Imbalance

While Communicating

Pleasure Or Displeasure

For The Wrongful Conquest of Oneself / Suppression of Others

This Is

**Ultimately Unsupported
By The Universe**

And Therefore Is

Impossible To Perpetuate

Service Primarily for **Everyone**

Most Focuses Upon

The Greatest **Perceived Opportunities**

And

Condenses To

The Art of Maximizing

Internal Composure

In Exercising

Rightful Relatively-Peaceful Balance

While Communicating

Pleasure Or Displeasure

For The Rightful Defense of Oneself And Others

This Is

**Ultimately Supported
By The Universe**

And Therefore Is

Inevitable To Perpetuate

Service Primarily for **Oneself**

**Illusory
Physical
Dominion**

Exhaustingly Failing In
Singlehandedly
Continuously
Forever Suppressing
The Whole Universe

Service Primarily for **Everyone**

**Genuine
Metaphysical
Harmony**

Fluidly Succeeding In
Together
Continuously
Forever Comprising
The Whole Universe

Locality

UNIVERSALITY

Errors

Shortsightedness
Opportunism
Imbalanced Self-Service
Harm
Errors

Learning

Discovery
Recognition of Interdependence
Regret
Poignancy
Learning

Value

Sharing
Absorption
Knowledge
Skill
Value

Love

Universalization
Encompassed Care
Appreciation
Harmony
Love

Local errors are just part of the process of expanding into Universal love.

Our freedom to begin at any stage honors our uniqueness, and makes the process real.

Our final destiny of Universal love remains unchanged, and has been the true situation all along.