

# ~ Mystics Are Exotic Creatures ~

## INTRODUCTION - Pt 1

Mystics are made. They are deliberately forged by something mysterious. They are created for a purpose. They spend all their life seeking wisdom and knowledge, for there is nothing else worth doing. They peer and gaze until they fall from the edge of the world, and into the next. Over and over and over.

Each time they return, they are a little different. What they see when they journey changes them, each and every time. They die every day. They are reborn in every moment. Can you even begin to fathom the terror and the faith commanded from such a being? Can you even begin to understand what such a life can do? A mystic truly is a force of nature and not to be reckoned with lightly nor trifled with ever. Two sides of the same coin are they, the greatest blessing one could ever have in their life, or the worst possible curse.

Don't get involved with a mystic, if you want the perhaps mundane life you currently have. If you are comfortable and cozy in that life then stay away. For whatever it is that you have built around yourself to create comfort: it will not and cannot stand in the blazing fire of a mystical creature. They are no trophy, for they are well beyond that definition. They are also neither a bodily pleasure-maker, however, when unleashed, they are formidable beyond measure in that arena. They are truly a seer of souls. They are deeply passionate and driven, oftentimes accused of being "fixated" or "obsessed" with things. They charge forth blindly upstream in the face of any who dare to challenge the fire of the truth in their bones without regard for what or how others think of them for the truth and message they carry are not their own so neither do they answer to anyone. They are the womb that births divine truth and visions into the flesh and bone of matter.

They don't mean to burn your village to the ground, but they have seen what you are meant to become. If you have become involved with one then certainly you are not a peasant shearing sheep, as you perhaps may have thought. If your path has crossed such a creature and you have become involved, but do not yet comprehend nor see yourself as such then clearly you are royalty dressed in rags who has amnesia; for again, their paths are dictated to them from higher realms and nothing, nor any thing is an "accident." It is their assumption that you have come to be reborn. If you haven't, turn back now, while the world you know still exists.

If one touches you, and all the voices on the wind go silent, if you feel you are in a snow globe when you embrace them then they indeed are your destroyer. They will destroy the false idol you see in the mirror. They will smash it open because it is your prison. If you wish to stay there and decide to do so, they may well shatter you another way, they may well leave you. A mystic may not for long engage with that which is too small for them, unless they are nurturing a seedling into its destiny. But the seed must be capable of fulfilling its own potential and this is all a matter of choice.

Everybody wants the magic, but nobody wants the Mystery, the schooling: a thing that must be lived in a place where book knowledge has no meaning, for all books are manuals to the world you already know.

“Study to show yourself approved...” That means, the well-honed intellect — the masculine theory of reason — will not save you, cannot free you. It is for a world whose time is over. For these are they who are masters of things that cannot be taught, and often masters of many things that can be.

The Mystery, by its very nature, must show you what has never been seen, never been written, never been known, because before you were forged, it was impossible. The arts of mystics have been called the dark arts for too long, and they are the keys to infinity. Infinite form. Infinite being. Infinite life.

## **INFINITE CONNECTION TO ALL THINGS**

The art of far sight.  
The art of inner knowing.  
The art of sign-reading.  
The art of deep feeling.  
The art of song and circles.  
The art of intuition.  
The art of frequency translation.  
The healing arts.  
The art of kitchen witchery.  
The art of communion.  
The art of sacred story weaving.  
The art of creation and manifestation.  
And others too wild to name.

If your dreams are not filled with the Mystery, you are better off with a normal person, because a mystic will see things that are invisible to you. They will feel things that you cannot feel beneath the layers of numbness you have wrapped yourself in. They will call upon your true self, your real soul, and they will sing it down into you and into themselves, and life will never again ever be the same. The faint of heart need not apply.....

Highest Regards and Much Love,

Kevin

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