Embedded In Pluto

Over the last three months, that's 90 long days, I had spent every day embedded in the icky world of demonology and its stepchild, criminal insanity. These two subjects are the conjoined twins of weirdness. The variety of opinions and supposed truths comparing and separating those disciplines weighed upon me like an anvil in a backpack.

Here's what I found. The majority of intelligent paranormal researchers differentiate between mental illness and demonic attachment. Many pastoral counselors and demonologists also separate the two. And then there are the spiritually nutto folks who see demons hiding in displays at Walmart...maybe that's a bad example but you get my drift.

I reluctantly watched too many youtube videos of preachers "exorcising demons" by screaming at the supposedly afflicted who actually appeared to be suffering from mental disorders. Screaming at traumatized folks induces a trance. If they are already ill, this emotional behavior by fanatics is inexcusable. These preachers smash their bible onto various "afflicted" body parts to affect behavior from the poor soul being tormented by not only mental issues but now, attack from the exorcist. Unbelievable. This behavior also goes unchecked at many churches, where traumatized folks are subjected to the horrors of abuse.

That said, there also exist benevolently compassionate deliverance ministers, expertly capable and trained in the field of spiritual warfare. The Catholic Church also enlists consultations with educated and intelligent priests. There are between 60-80 trained exorcists in each of the American diocese. They are mature, even, intelligent and wise.

But the screamaholic folks are downright dangerous. They perform exorcisms and "cleansings" on poor souls who clearly suffer from a personality order or disturbance of the neural processes. They are as disturbed as their subjects. Many fine reads exist on the differences between demonic oppression and mental illness.

Here's an interesting truth...demonic oppression and its plethora of symptoms remain unchanged over the millennia. Certain cultural differences outline expressions and dialects, but the signatures and behaviors remain unchanged. Whereas our increasing understanding of mental illness changes seemingly from one era to the next. We have come through a glass darkly, even from daddy Freud's theories.

And what happens when we apply appropriate meds and therapies to those afflicted with mental issues? We have gotten pretty good at diagnosing and prescribing, whereas the patient demonstrates a change of behavior during or after therapy. But applying these methods to one suffering from demonic attack produces no results. That is actually a pretty good indicator that the poor soul is suffering from something otherworldly.

"We have had him tested for literally everything, but the tests show that nothing is wrong. Why does he continue to get sicker and we can't figure out what it is?"

I face this issue with at least half of my cases. Excellent medical care and psychiatric profiles will display dis-easements of the body and mind, but apparently not when the demonic is activating those

symptoms. So, what's really going on here? If a person is sick, with observable physical symptoms, why do our repeatable tests not show the causes affecting illness? I find that very strange, and we need to figure this out.

One explanation could be that we are testing within known parameters of symptoms, that our technology is not yet able to go beyond the physical. But that would indicate the presence of something non physical, right? New technology, like the Nelson Indigo Feedback and Quest systems can poke around with what I label subspace frequencies, faster than light and capable of discerning intel finer than the physical. I employ both these technologies when oppressed by icky energies, and am continually humbles by their ability to discern whassup.

I am repeatedly amazed at how many cases I see involve the trifecta of ickiness...demonic attachment, mental issues and physical disorders. This is why I cannot take cases unassisted by the afflicted's medical and psychiatric histories. Since true possession is extremely rare, most cases appear to be attachments of purgatorial spirits conjoined with mental and physical signatures. I am neither an exorcist, a medical doctor nor a psychiatrist. As a spiritual intuitive in the field of demonology I refer folks to appropriate healers, often working alongside them as support. Again, there are no experts in the field of the unknown, only expert knowledge.

For those who follow the tenets of eastern beliefs, you may wonder how much of this is karmic in nature. You may be wondering if these negative signatures are from behaviors in other life times, if the afflicted are working out karmic debts or issues. What I can say with confidence is, again, who knows? What appears externally may not be what is going on internally.

Buddhism believes that everything is karmic in the sense that we create positive or negative karma with each thought and action. Is that true? You decide. Following that train of belief, I offer that new karma is created all the time. Billy's issue with Aunt Becky may be a new drama. Perhaps they've never crossed paths in other times and just irritate each other in the now. Dunno. Eastern religions do address demonology and entities. Numerous sources exist on that so I choose to not focus on it here.

But I digress. After 90 days of straight research, I was in need of a visit to Disneyland. Something light. Chocolate even. I'm pooped and saturated with Pluto's projection into my daily life. But such is the world of the demonologist. My most recent "uncovery of humility" is that when I hear myself say I have no time for something, that "something" is exactly what is most needed. (Mark 6:37) I do best when attending to the immediate needs of nurturing my physical temple, while attending also to the physical needs of those in my care.

Self care in our modern world simmers on a back burner until our mind, body or spirit cranks up the heat, eh? Humans are created to seek and live healthfully, in joy. We do not do well swimming in the putrid waters of misery and negativity for long. The dark forces live there and seek continually to drain our inherent hopeful natures into their dank suppression of benevolent hope.

The psalm of Hezekiah, king of Judaia in Isaiah 38, beautifully inscribes its tenets upon the recovery of Self from self. It addresses a persons gratitude as he climbs out of the pit of illness, be it mental or physical. This psalm spoke to me as I clawed my way out of the pit into the clear light of day:

"In the prime of my life must I go through the gates of death

and be robbed of the rest of my years?
I will not again see the Lord, the Lord in the land of the living; no longer will I look on mankind, or be with those who now dwell in this world.

Like a shepherd's tent my house has been pulled down and taken from me.

Like a weaver I have rolled up my life, and he has cut me off from the loom; day and night you made an end of me. I waited patiently till dawn, but like a lion he broke all my bones; day and night you made an end of me. I cried like a swift or thrush, I moaned like a mourning dove. My eyes grew weak as I looked to the heavens. I am troubled; O Lord, come to my aid!"

But what can I say? He has spoken to me, and He himself has done this. I will walk humbly all my years because of this anguish in my soul. Lord, by such things men live; And my spirit finds life in them too. You restored me to health and let me live. Surely it was for my benefit that I suffered such anguish. In your love you kept me from the pit of destruction; You have put all my sins behind your back. For the grave cannot praise You, death cannot sing Your praise; Those who go down to the pit cannot hope for your faithfulness. The living, the living - they praise you, as I am doing today; Fathers tell their children about your faithfulness.

The Lord will save me and we will sing with stringed instruments all the days of our lives in the temple of the Lord.

The ancient church father, Origens, writes that we can only pray unceasingly when we enact our prayers in action. Maitreya speaks of this lineage of integrity, when we think something, speak that thought, then enact it in our behavior. Both mental illness and demonic attachment break this cycle. When a confused and disordered mind cannot track from the thought to the action, chaos and deception are the result.

In my 3 month marathon of research into the intricacies of demonology and mental illness, I have only touched the tip of the spear. Since 1976 I have researched and sought compassionate solutions to assist my partners in medicine and religious ritual. Demonology is an understandably unpopular subject. Have I accomplished anything? Hopefully so, but time marches on.

My aspirant prayers of offering light in the darkness, of acting with integrity and hope, have perhaps comforted those I sought to help. With guidance from The Holy Spirit, I continue to bless and delve deeply into the peculiarities of the human condition. By ourselves we do little, with others we shine!