

Communicism - Some pondering upon.... life and purpose: The destination is the journey.

The first few paragraphs written here are for those reading this who cannot accept that life has any meaning beyond the instinct to survive and that we are simply the result of a random biological accident. Your viewpoint may not alter, but perhaps you may be more inclined to follow my train of thought if there is some attempt at logic behind it.

So, to help more clearly to understand the nature of life in my universe; even perhaps to glimpse, my reality.

Imagine two identical human beings, clones if you like. Imagine them, the same in every way. Now look at what constitutes these beings. They have a skeleton upon which a system of pulleys and levers, the muscles and tendons, are racked. To articulate this armature requires fuel: the job of the digestive system, with its wonderfully efficient energy extraction and waste management processes working in combination with the cardiovascular and respiratory systems to convey oxygen around the machine. Of course, none of this will work without instruction, so bind into this an intricate and complex nervous system wired into a brain that is functioning unceasingly to keep this whole complicated contraption running at optimum performance. Now, we are not going to build this masterpiece, we are going to combine a few cells, some chromosomes and a couple of amino acids, and grow the thing from scratch... But, how to achieve this without getting a giant amoeba instead of a human being? I know, we will build a special set of instructions into the very first cells, which we will call DNA, and this encoding will allow the recipe to successfully be processed according to our plan. Now this DNA is going to have to be small to fit into every cell of the structure that will be our human being. It will also have to be complex as our human is complex. We are clever, we can do it. The concept is understood and embraced. The blueprint is there in the DNA upon which the organism is built.

You think?

So let us take the scenario a little further. We have these two clones. They are lying side by side on the carpet, only one is sleeping and one is dead. In every other respect they are identical.

From the moment that the one is dead the difference becomes profound. The living one continues as usual, according to our programmed wishes. The other immediately, and rapidly, begins literally to disintegrate before our eyes and our instruments, stopping finally only at the atomic level.

What is it that binds the muscle and bone, the cells and proteins of the one and not the other: something so subtle that our most refined instruments cannot measure it, something so subtle, yet something with fields so binding that it defies a universal fundamental: the very force of entropy?

Could it be that we are looking at it back to front? Is it possible that what we, at this moment in our intellectual evolution, see as *most tenuous* is *most binding*. Perhaps that which we of this epoch tend to perceive as most concrete is only spindrift in the winds of time.

So let's look at it from the other end. From this viewpoint the constant is consciousness. Consciousness accedes to only one law: it is drawn towards potential. All the patterns we observe, and those we will observe, are simply a reflection of the potential that is bound by consciousness as it draws towards itself. Indeed the very matrix in which we exist: the Solar system and the planets, even as they were forming, were a result of consciousness drawing towards potential. We call this the Logos (the principle of divine reason and creative order). We glimpse this from time to time and call it the divine plan or something similar, and see ourselves as a tiny part of a roller-coaster ride over which we have no control. Yet we are the very essence of that divinity: the point of the present expression of consciousness as it evolves within the human matrix.

The universe pulses to certain frequencies and the tides of influence come and go, sometimes in crisis and sometimes in harmony. Within our human experience we inevitably perceive our own time as a time of risk and urgency for the Logos, but in reality it is our own task of evolving consciousness within the human orbit that concerns us and stimulates us to effort. Perhaps it *is* a time of crisis within the human realm of the Logos, but then it must also be a time of great energy and excitement. We are human, and we bend to a task which harries us.

So, at the core is consciousness: the Logos. This is not something I have made up. This is what we are the current most sublime expression of. It is unfortunate that we cannot just know this, and be imbued with the knowledge, without having to discover it first. Imagine a world where our motivating influences flowed from this simple fundamental: our primary effort would be to perfectly integrate advances in our socio-technological habitat to best facilitate the expression and evolution of consciousness.

The coarse sledgehammer science, and the philosophy of logic of our age, in all its pride and materialism is so easily perverted to misuse and error and, though we yearn for truth, we continuously seem to mistake knowledge for wisdom.

Imagine the possibilities for a species attuned to the Logos, a beautiful artistic refined civilisation, growing and spreading, without greed or waste or pollution or ugliness or excess around the globe, with subtle technologies flowing from evolving consciousness to the purpose of evolving consciousness, technologies which we will never develop in our brutal time, showing barely a hint of their power, in place for the express purpose of refining the human mind..., and social structures formed around the love of communication and the excitement of expanding the boundaries of the mind..., a society based on collaboration rather than competition..., a species impelled by true purpose.

So what is true purpose? If we can accept that everything exists in *the spirit* first, and in this form is at its most binding, most immutable, then all potential flows from this ultimate reality to the more transient states of energy and matter as we perceive and manipulate them. If we then realise that *the spirit* is, *consciousness*, and that our minds are the current expression of just that, and we hold central, to any task, the knowledge that we exist to enable consciousness to draw toward its own potential, then we are working, in any field, toward true purpose. Yes, we are able to exercise personal choice, but imagine if more choices were deliberated upon from the perspective of *the task*: evolving consciousness to enable it to move toward potential. One could argue that to serve the Logos is the ultimate selfish act, for in so doing one is serving consciousness, the very mind that defines our most immutable aspect.

But the mind-logos is never in error. Rapid evolution, as we know it, through fits and starts and the innovation of the frontal lobe, is chaotic.

Any evolution occurs in jumps and plateaus. In a perfect universe, where all energy and matter were evenly distributed by the big bang in a perfect expanding sphere where every iota was evenly spaced and moving ever outward at an even velocity, there would be no potential at all for consciousness. It is the imperfections that we see in the universe around us: the galaxies, gas nebula, solar systems, the stars and planets: these visible, tangible, chaotic, anomalies in our universe, that are the very ground in which consciousness can exist. The errors in the totality are the seats of awareness, if awareness is to be anything more complex than the simple unconscious beating of a universal heart. Inevitably though, where there is error and imperfection, there is also going to be trouble and strife. All things struggle for equilibrium..., gravitational fields find accommodations with velocities of celestial bodies, radiation is moderated by atmospheric gasses, organisms form opposing dynamics and symbiotic partnerships, energy and excitement ensue, and consciousness prepares the ground that will host the almost limitlessly varying aspects of its mind..., but, as we now know, perfection is not the optimum state for the expression of consciousness. The mind needs stimulus. Life is generated before perfect equilibrium is attained, and chaos and uncertainty foster the evolution of the hosts of separate awareness.

And so we reflect chaos and confusion. You might say that the dynamic maneuverings and stresses of the angels in the heavens are reflected on our small planet and in each of our small lives.

There is no great plan as such; not that I have ever been able to discern; just the inexorable pull of gravity, drawing us all in small steps toward potential. Where we fit in at any given moment is really up to each one of us. In an ideal world where people were mindful of *the task* (evolving consciousness) we would all be guided and enabled by our unique talents to live in society as collaborators rather than competitors.

There have been long periods of calm during prehistoric times where stability has allowed for slow adaption. To survive in turbulent times requires an ability to adapt, physically, psychologically and sociologically. A short life-cycle, even in complex organisms, enables

fast responses to environmental and sociological change. This can be seen in our time in the rapid development of the human frontal cortex and its usefulness in applied proactive cognizance and our ability to adapt..., some might argue even too effectively for our own good.

As the human mind expands, with the stimulus of sophistication and the imperative of thought, and shared thought, we imbue *the task* with an ever increasing sense of urgency, and find ourselves fraught with such levels of stress and trauma, the companions of rapid change, that one feels nothing less than awe at our willingness to shoulder the load. We are being tempered and honed by the Logos for *the task*. To adapt and survive though is not enough. If we are to continue as a species the Logos must be served, for if we are not able to continue to be a viable medium within which expression of consciousness can evolve then consciousness will find another way to express itself.

So, beyond academic pondering on the nature of *the task*, how do we serve the logos in a practical way?

This brings me back to my previous mention of collaborators rather than competitors. To clarify my meaning one needs to consider the difference between: *survival of the fittest* (the most ruthless), and growth through communication (*survival through intimacy*). Compare a shark to an elephant or a dolphin. The shark, a predator and scavenger, is a necessary part of the ecosystem that accommodates us, but, as a self sufficient species that has not needed to evolve much physically or socially in millions of years, has limited potential for furthering abstract awareness. An elephant though, within an intimate family structure with complex social interaction, has more variety in its experience of consciousness beyond instinct. The elephant or the dolphin communicate and collaborate within their social units. The shark may communicate in a rudimentary way, but it does not work much in concert..., and this is why, in human society, the *elephants* are so important, for it is the elephants who evolve through communication rather than through competition. It is the elephants who can best serve consciousness. The elephants among us need to rally together in strength of numbers, to collaborate, to communicate, to open our hearts and minds with courage and confidence, to evolve a sophisticated, self aware philosophical society through the only means possible: *communication*.

The establishment of an elite feudal society, with already decadent predators at its apex, who embody all the worst that is man, and little of the best: selfish, cruel, ruthless lords, reveling in their power, who see their fellow humans as little more than a resource, just as they do the planet in general, who will allow no change to challenge their status quo: this is what the institutional powers that be would prefer. Not good ground for social evolution, especially at this time. Survival of the fittest produces predators: necessary in the natural world, but growth through collaboration and sharing allows far more potential for subtlety and variation in consciousness. Retrograde societies stifle communication. The logos needs fertile ground. If we lose our moral authority to the predators who would control and dominate us it could well spell the end of the human experiment.

The sharks in our society, though they may never know it, for they are stimulated by instinct to survive and to succeed at the most short term and least permanent level, that of the material, owe the continued existence of their very souls to those of us who are able to put aside our primordial survival instinct in favour of intimate collaborative relationships within the brotherhood of the Logos.

So we ask ourselves, "What can we do to give meaning to our existence, to assuage the fear of our mortality, to find a sense of destiny, to experience joy in the moment that continues to suffuse our lives in a lasting way that shopping does not, to serve the planet in a way that gives hope to the future?" The answer: go forth and communicate, without fear of judgement or ridicule. Compose an aria, write a poem, dance, paint a picture, log on to your favourite forum and exchange philosophies, and enjoy the expressions of those who are doing the same, but most of all..., converse, listen and speak, and if you can find some meaning or truth in the dialogue so much the better. The intimacy of communication is the greatest gift that can be bestowed, and the only way that anyone can serve the Logos. It is the gift that everyone can give.

Mapping and planing the road into the future is stimulating, but joy is in the moment, *in the act of will*. To speak with conscious purpose is an act of will. To listen with an open heart is an act of love. There is no absolute right or wrong. There are no final solutions. There is no End that in its attainment would not nullify its purpose. There is only the inescapable process of sharing.

Within the evolution of the Logos the journey *is* the destination.

Etienne Muller 2010