

The Dream Dreaming Us

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Life is but a dream, the song says. The !Kung Bushman who may be the most spiritual people on earth say that, "There is a dream dreaming us." When the Buddha was asked if he were God he replied, "I am awake," which means he awoke from the dream that dreams us. He was enlightened because he was no longer dreaming. He chose to be awake within our continuing dream so he could help us wake up, the meaning of compassion.

A Course in Miracles says that we made and chose to experience this 3D dream we call life, which is a horrific nightmare. I must admit that I find it difficult to believe that God would have created bodies that bleed, whither and age. He could not dream of pain and suffering, much less create it. So, if life is a dream, why don't we simply row gently down the stream until we awake?

Is it because we have deceived ourselves about what we are and where we come from? As crazy as it sounds to the ego, did we choose to separate ourselves from God, flee the Kingdom of Heaven, and choose instead to hide in flimsy bodies that die? Described as "the fall of man," the original sin/mistake, did we deliberately give up the grandeur we had been given for physical reality which meant acquiring the ego and losing sanity? Are we One Mind containing billions of bodies

pretending they are separate?

Though some of us have received the blessing of revelation and experienced what we are: perfect peace, love and unity; nonetheless, we find ourselves here in the dream, and I am convinced that the primer for awakening is inner peace, thus the power of forgiveness. It seems clear enough that with very few exceptions civilization is about anything but inner peace, and equally clear that the most primal lifestyle of hunting and gathering exemplifies inner peace and harmony within the dream we call life.

There is a universal mythology that claims that our most ancient ancestors lived in peace with one another, and though animals were killed, they were not hunted but were asked to give up their lives, which they did (it persists to this day as the sacred hunt). Weapons were used to dispatch them quickly. Those ancestors did not speak but instead communicated with animals and with other humans telepathically, just as Kalahari Bushman do with one another and Abos do with wild animals. Then something happened in the Garden, the idyllic 3D world, which put an end to psychic communication between humans and animals and other humans, and suddenly there was a multitude of languages, and with the Tower of Babel came endless conflict.

Here begins the second tragic fall of humanity, albeit, this time within the dream. We worship speech, and many intellectuals are stupid enough to say that we cannot think without speech, but if that is so then none of the other

organisms on earth are capable of thinking, an idea that no longer has wings. I suspect that speech is like our electronic gadgets, a curse which moves us further into ego-intellect and separates us from higher intelligence and communication with one another and other beings.

In any case I am convinced that civilization is about mind control, and by that I mean that domestication of humanity rests upon the dominance of ego, in short, fear. Whether or not by conspiracy, egoism amounts to a grotesque distortion of the human mind so extreme in civilization that we no longer know what a normal, healthy mind is. The bloody and chaotic history of civilization rests upon fear and loathing, and if we are to recover from it we must take those steps that assure dominance of heart-intelligence over ego-intellect. We miss and seek the goodness that lies in nature and in our original nature in the higher realms to which the Kalahari Bushmen regularly travel via trance.

From Boys to Men of Heart is a plea to offer boys those kinds of experiences – initiations – that will help them transcend the ego and discover their true spiritual nature, and in so doing become men of heart who will in turn help others to awaken. The prescription offered in this book was given me by Spirit: wilderness survival, vision quest and art.

My interest in getting boys back to nature reflects my ultimate interest in the spiritual empowerment of humanity. The proper step in that direction lies in sustainability,

i.e., recovery of everything we and our children already are missing in our lives, including authentic society, a life of conscious interdependence with other people and the earth and creatures that sustain us and with the Divine.

In *The Sacred Hunt* I wrote, "For those who participate directly in it, the food chain becomes a love chain," and from that love comes the deep knowing of unity.

Each day our sons stray further from the life experiences they need. Each day they lose themselves more in mindless techno-games, and in mostly solitary play hold onto childhood afraid to grow up in a world without meaning. Our last opportunity to intercept them lies during their early to mid-teen years, when they are ready for a true initiatory process that prepares them for an adult life of responsible service.

The boys are waiting for us to take action on their behalf, waiting for the men to drag them off and sever the childhood bonds and give them new bonds to a larger circle of life. Instead we offer them more of the same, dulling "education" which we ourselves knew was an unjust violation of our true need. We choose to de-genius them because we lack the courage to follow our wild hearts. And that in part because we ourselves never became part of a sacred circle of men devoted to a higher purpose than the nuclear family and its possessions. We might have touched on triumphant heroism, as in sports or war, but that is only adolescent egoism in disguise, and what we really needed was grandeur tempered by humility not grandiosity. What we still want is unity with

other men who share a higher purpose, which is to sustain universal virtues and eternal values at all costs. All of us committed to the processes that guarantee the success of sustaining across generations what it means to be a man who keeps the fire in his heart burning.

I cannot avoid asking you to take a stand with me, to join me in common purpose, that purpose being the propagation of the awareness of the absolute importance of sustainability, not only of food supply and independence from corrupt government and the dark intentions behind it, but of the strength that comes from unity, commitment and courage. Now is the time that we and others like us must make a quiet stand for the ageless principles which promote sustainability.

The women and the children are waiting for us as they have been waiting for a very long time now, from the time we were domesticated into slavery. They need us now more than ever. It starts "wherever two or more of us meet in His name." I ask you to join me and I promise you there will be others, many others who will hear us and who also will join us in a global awakening. We need not attack anyone; we need only point to the fact that freedom comes from sustainability of mind and action, from common commitment and purpose. The only true freedom is freedom from ego and fear because then we live from the heart and are spiritually empowered. We need only communicate and exemplify the many benefits and rewards that come from proper relationship with the Earth, the

creatures, one another and the Divine.

Now is the time to prepare, to start the process of withdrawal from a sick establishment which aims to prey upon us and our children. We can straddle both worlds in the process, of course, but still know where we are going. Now is the time to lay the groundwork for sustainable, spiritually grounded communities. The technical aspects for these may vary from place to place, and that is to be expected, but what is critical now is the platform and call to duty. Those who dare to make choices now that will have real consequences soon are the ones who will both inherit the Earth and usher in the Kingdom of Heaven. The War in Heaven has come to earth and we have it in our hands to win without conquest. All we have to do is listen, be still, and we shall receive all the help we need...the ultimate meaning of sustainable living. The artificial world that has been made for us has ripped us apart and blinded us, so it is that now as throughout the ages, men have returned to nature to recover their true nature. Nature moves by processes not by goals. How we live is far more important than what we have or who we are. Nature as healer and teacher reminds us that we and all of creation are divinely united.

The real bottom line is what we identify with. If our mind identifies with the body it will suffer endless confusion and conflict from the illusion that it is trapped within a body. If on the other hand we identify with Spirit, then we may look out and see and connect with the Spirit that is in

everything, and our mind may bless it and proclaim, "All is One." The choice is ours: Spirit or ego, love or fear, Truth or illusion.