

Truth

by zed *Tuesday, Aug 29 2017, 12:27pm*

international / prose / post

Truth exists, another word for truth is reality and it is apprehendable but not by the senses or empirical observation/measurement because the REAL TRUTH is unutterable, beyond language and culture, beyond the five senses; do you believe, because if you do you live in ignorance, there is no room for belief or faith in Truth, it is self-evident.



A fact is not truth, it is merely a reasonable proposition/presentation supported by empiricism which senses fails to apprehend truth. But you cannot believe, due to your beliefs which blind you to the truth.

Truth must persist forever as its nature is necessarily eternal, do you understand? It has been hinted at by the unnameable, unutterable name of 'God', note that Krisna rides in a chariot pulled by five horses, but Krisna has the reins tightly in hand aware that unruly senses give rise to emotion, which was/is symbolised by turbulent water; do you now understand why mythic Gods were able to walk on water/fly and why Peter sank though assisted by Truth. He was known for his impetuosity and unruly temper so failed to quell the turbulent water of his emotions and so remained a slave. And so a failed student/slave to his lower uncontrollable ego-bound self became the head of a church, in which more lies have been told than any other religion; though all religions are a lie, are you able to stand without a crutch? If so you have a chance to apprehend continuous truth, which never leaves you forelorn though most turn their back on it because they are trapped by emotions and language, LIES.

Truth cannot be violated/extinguished, if it could it would not be truth, facts are debatable, truth isn't, it is self-verifying/confirming, beyond description by language therefore beyond debate.

Note that the continuous or infinite cannot be measured, contained or represented, it can only be experienced. What do you experience besides misery and despair and momentary pleasures which pass in a blink? The more you desire to apprehend a shadow the more elusive it becomes, yet you continue to pursue phantoms, lies and fantasies, which bankrupt the soul but never despoil the Spirit.

What I am encoding here is not truth it is an allusion, are you able to follow its direction which would lead you to freedom and liberation or insanity if you're not prepared or if you haven't EARNED the right?

So the very best of luck in your darkness, unable to see due to the lack of light though your eyes are

wide open but your eyes deceive as do other senses; the seat of all the senses is the mind and the mind is a cultural product, consciousness is not; minds are made by society but consciousness is your greatest gift, why pollute it with a superimposition/mind that is only able to reflect language as image, text, sign, sound and symbol, language in other lying words.

Watch your mind and see that it dies without content and leaves not a void but a living voluptuous consciousness, which engulfs creation as it is creation/God it is you before your creation as a person.

And so this plane is a challenge for those that have strayed. You must overcome to be free but you are unable for the most part, the history of the world is ignorance, how do you find truth in ignorance? One must die to self and the world which created it in order to overcome. But you lack fortitude, courage and ability because you are cowardly, lazy slaves always wanting, desiring and demanding satisfaction which any snake-oil salesman easily supplies.

But baubles are worthless, though they glitter, how easily distracted/led you are, believing this and that like a dreamer unable to wake from a dream/nightmare. In truth there are no leaders or followers, no flags, nations or beliefs. Are you able to metaphorically stand on our own two feet and take full responsibility for your life, you have proven you cannot, you are led by darkness which leads to further darkness/ignorance, a well deserved fate. However, the sun has already risen, though the blind do not see, only the single eye is capable of sight, have you ever seen the symbol, image of the single eye and have you wondered what it means?

I could go on forever writing about truth but it's a futile endeavour unless you would at least make an effort to see. So goodbye my fallen lovelies, though I leave you fully equipped.

"Whoopee! We're all gonna die"

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-2846.html>