Conference 24 from Phase A.

CONF. 24

LIFE AND THE LEVEL OF BEING

Who are we?, where do we come from?, where are we going?, what do we live for?, why do we live?...

Unquestionably the poor "Intellectual Animal", mistakenly called man, not only does not know, but furthermore does not even know that he does not know...

The worst of all is the so difficult and so strange situation in which we find ourselves: we are unaware of the secret of all our tragedies, and nevertheless we are convinced that we know everything...

Take a "Rational Mammal", one of those persons who in life boast of being influential, to the center of the SAHARA desert, leave him there far from any Oasis, and observe from an aircraft everything that happens...

The facts will speak for themselves; the "Intellectual Humanoid", although he may boast of being strong and believe himself very much a man, deep down turns out to be frightfully weak...

The "Rational Animal" is one hundred percent foolish; he thinks the best of himself; he believes that he can manage marvelously by means of KINDERGARTEN, Manuals of Etiquette, Primary School, Secondary School, High School, University, the good prestige of his father, etc., etc., etc...

Unfortunately, after so much learning and good manners and money, we know well that any stomach ache saddens us and that deep down we continue being unhappy and miserable...

It is enough to read Universal History to know that we are the same barbarians of yesteryear and that instead of improving we have become worse...

This XXI (21st) century, with all its spectacularity, wars, prostitution, worldwide sodomy, sexual degeneration, drugs, alcohol, exorbitant cruelty, extreme perversity, monstrosity, etc., etc., etc., is the mirror in which we must look at ourselves; there is, then, no weighty reason to boast of having reached a higher stage of development...

To think that time signifies progress is absurd; unfortunately the "learned ignorant" continue bottled up in the Dogma of Evolution...

In all the black pages of "Black History" we always find the same horrifying cruelties, ambitions, wars, etc...

However, our "Super-civilized" contemporaries are still convinced that this matter of War is something secondary, a passing accident that has nothing to do with their much-vaunted "Modern Civilization".

Certainly what matters is the way of being of each person; some subjects will be drunkards, others abstainers, these honest and those others scoundrels; there is a bit of everything in life...

The mass is the sum of the individuals; what the individual is, the mass is, the Government is, etc...

The mass is, then, the extension of the individual; the transformation of the masses, of the peoples, is not possible if the individual, if each person, does not transform himself...

No one can deny that there exist different social levels; there are people of the church and of the brothel, of commerce and of the countryside, etc., etc., etc.

So also there exist different Levels of Being. What we are internally, splendid or petty, generous or stingy, violent or peaceable, chaste or lustful, attracts the diverse circumstances of life...

A lustful one will always attract scenes, dramas and even tragedies of lasciviousness in which he will find himself caught up...

A drunkard will attract drunkards and will always find himself caught up in bars and taverns; that is obvious...

What will the usurer attract?, the egoist? How many problems?, prisons?, misfortunes?

However, people who are embittered, tired of suffering, feel like changing, turning the page of their history...

Poor people! They want to change and they do not know how; they do not know the procedure; they are caught in a blind alley...

What happened to them yesterday happens to them today and will happen to them tomorrow; they always repeat the same errors and do not learn the lessons of life, not even with cannon fire.

All things are repeated in their own life; they say the same things, they do the same things, they lament the same things...

This tiresome repetition of dramas, comedies and tragedies will continue as long as we carry within our interior the undesirable elements of Anger, Greed, Lust, Envy, Pride, Laziness, Gluttony, etc., etc., etc...

What is our moral level?, or better said: What is our Level of Being?

As long as the Level of Being does not change radically, the repetition of all our miseries, scenes, misfortunes and calamities will continue...

All things, all circumstances, that take place outside of us, on the stage of this world, are exclusively the reflection of what we carry within.

With just reason we can solemnly assert that "the exterior is the reflection of the interior".

When one changes inwardly and such change is radical, the exterior, the circumstances, life, also change.

I have been observing during this time (the Year 1974) a group of people who invaded land belonging to others. Here in Mexico such people receive the curious designation of "PARACHUTISTS".

They are residents of the Campestre Churubusco neighborhood; they are very close to my house, which is the reason why I have been able to study them closely...

To be poor can never be a crime,
but the grave thing is not in
that, but in their Level of Being...

Every day they fight among themselves, they get drunk, they insult each other, they become murderers of their own companions in misfortune; they certainly live in filthy shacks within which, instead of love, hatred reigns...

Many times I have thought that if any one of those subjects eliminated from his interior hatred, anger, lust, drunkenness, slander, cruelty, egoism, calumny, envy, self-love, pride, etc., etc., etc., he would please other persons; he would associate, by the simple Law of Psychological Affinities, with more refined, more spiritual people; those new relationships would be decisive for an economic and social change...

That would be the system that would allow such a subject to abandon the "pigsty", the filthy "sewer"...

So, then, if we truly want a radical change, what we must first understand is that each one of us (whether white or black, yellow or copper-colored, ignorant or learned, etc.) is on this or that Level of Being.

What is our Level of Being? Have you ever reflected on that? It would not be possible to pass to another level if we are unaware of the state in which we find ourselves.

THE MARVELOUS LADDER.

We must yearn for a true change, to come out of this tiresome routine, of this merely mechanistic, tedious life...

What we must first understand with complete clarity is that each one of us, whether bourgeois or proletarian, well-off or of the middle class, rich or destitute, is truly found on this or that Level of Being...

The Level of Being of the drunkard is different from that of the abstainer, and that of the prostitute very different from that of the maiden. What we are saying is irrefutable, incontrovertible...

On arriving at this part of our chapter, we lose nothing by imagining a ladder that extends from below upward, vertically and with very many rungs...

Unquestionably we find ourselves on some one of these rungs; on the rungs below there will be people worse than us; on the rungs above there will be found persons better than us...

On this extraordinary Vertical, on this Marvelous Ladder, it is clear that we can find all the Levels of Being... each person is different, and no one can refute this...

Undoubtedly we are not now speaking of ugly or pretty faces, nor is it a question of ages. There are young and old people, elderly ones who are already about to die, and newborn children...

The question of time and of years; this matter of being born, growing, developing, marrying, reproducing, growing old and dying, belongs exclusively to the Horizontal...

On the "Marvelous Ladder", on the Vertical, the concept of time has no place. On the rungs of such a ladder we can only find Levels of Being...

The mechanical hope of people is of no use at all; they believe that with time things will be better; so thought our grandparents and great-grandparents; the facts have precisely come to demonstrate the contrary...

The Level of Being is what counts, and this is Vertical; we are on one rung, but we can climb to another rung...

The "Marvelous Ladder" of which we are speaking, and which refers to the different Levels of Being, certainly has nothing to do with linear time...

A higher Level of Being is immediately above us from instant to instant...

It is not in any remote horizontal future, but here and now; within ourselves; on the Vertical...

It is evident, and anyone can understand it, that the two lines —Horizontal and Vertical— meet from moment to moment in our Psychological interior and form a Cross...

The personality develops and unfolds on the Horizontal line of Life. It is born and dies within its linear time; it is perishable; there is no tomorrow for the personality of the dead one; it is not the Being...

The Levels of Being, the Being itself, are not of time; they have nothing to do with the Horizontal Line; they are found within ourselves. Now, on the Vertical...

It would be manifestly absurd to seek our own Being outside of ourselves...

It is not superfluous to establish the following as a corollary: Titles, degrees, promotions, etc., in the exterior physical world would in no way originate authentic exaltation, revaluation of the Being, passage to a higher rung on the Levels of Being...

PSYCHOLOGICAL REBELLION.

It is not superfluous to remind our readers that there exists a mathematical point within ourselves...

Unquestionably such a point is never found in the past, nor in the future either...

Whoever wishes to discover that mysterious point must seek it here and now, within himself, exactly at this instant, not one second ahead, not one second behind...

The two beams, Vertical and Horizontal, of the Holy Cross meet at this point...

We find ourselves, then, from instant to instant before two Roads: the Horizontal and the Vertical...

It is evident that the Horizontal is very "commonplace"; along it walk "Vicente and all the people", "Villegas and everyone who comes along", "Don Raimundo and the whole world"...

It is evident that the Vertical is different; it is the road of the intelligent rebels, that of the Revolutionaries...

When one remembers oneself, when one works on oneself, when one does not identify with all the problems and sorrows of life, one is in fact going along the Vertical Path...

Certainly it is never an easy task to eliminate negative emotions; to lose all identification with our own way of life; problems of every kind, business affairs, debts, installment payments, mortgages, telephone, water, electricity, etc., etc., etc.

The unemployed, those who for this or that reason have lost their employment, their job, evidently suffer from lack of money, and to forget their case, not to worry, nor to identify with their own problem, is in fact frightfully difficult.

Those who suffer, those who weep, those who have been victims of some betrayal, of a bad payment in life, of an ingratitude, of a calumny or of some fraud, truly forget themselves, their Real Intimate Being; they identify completely with their moral tragedy...

The Work on oneself is the fundamental characteristic of the Vertical Road. No one could tread the Path of the Great Rebellion if he never worked on himself...

The Work to which we are referring is of a Psychological type; it concerns a certain transformation of the present moment in which we find ourselves. We need to learn to live from instant to instant...

For example: a person who finds himself desperate over some sentimental, economic or political problem has obviously forgotten himself...

If such a person stops for an instant, if he observes the situation and tries to remember himself and then makes an effort to understand the meaning of his attitude...

If he reflects a little, if he thinks that everything passes; that life is illusory, fleeting, and that death reduces to ashes all the vanities of the world...

If he understands that his problem, deep down, is nothing more than "a flash in the pan", a will-o'-the-wisp that soon goes out, he will suddenly see with surprise that everything has changed...

To transform mechanical reactions is possible through logical confrontation and the Intimate Self-Reflection of the Being...

It is evident that people react mechanically to the diverse circumstances of life...

Poor people! They always end up becoming victims. When someone flatters them, they smile; when they are humiliated, they suffer.

They insult if they are insulted; they wound if they are wounded; they are never free; their fellow men have the power to take them from joy to sadness, from hope to despair.

Each one of those persons who go along the Horizontal Road resembles a musical instrument on which each one of his fellow men plays whatever he pleases...

Whoever learns to transform mechanical reactions in fact enters the "Vertical Road". This represents a fundamental change in the Level of Being, an extraordinary result of the “Psychological Rebellion”

Complementary Graphics.



End of Conference 24.