Penney Peirce's Intuition eNews

THE VISIONARY TIMES

Summer 2003 • www.intuitnow.com • Issue 6

A FORUM FOR PRACTICAL VISIONARIES

INTUITIVE MENTORING: You can book 4 half-hour intuitive sessions with me, to be used in any way, within a period of 1 month, for $240. If you'd like the sessions taped, add $20. This is enough time to tap into your inner process and help you correlate your inner and outer worlds to jumpstart greater ease and flow. I'll help you with everything from career transition to dream interpretation to the design and copy-writing/editing of brochures!

VISIONARY TIMES BACK ISSUES: If you didn't receive the previous issues, check my website:
> Issue #1, Jan/Feb 2002: "Silence, and Integrating the Impact of 9/11"
> Issue #2, Mar-May 2002: "Deepening Your Dreamstate"
> Issue #3, June/July 2002: "The Use of Uncertainty, Ambiguity, and Disorder"
> Issue #4, Aug-Dec 2002: "Trusting Your Destiny"
> Issue #5, Winter-Spring 2003: "From Polarization to Paradox"

QUOTES

"There is a vitality, a life-force, an energy, a quickening that is translated through you into action and because there is only one of you in all of time, this expression is unique. And if you block it, it will never exist through any other medium and be lost. The world will not have it. It is not your business to determine how good it is nor how valuable nor how it compares with other expressions. It is your business to keep it yours clearly and directly, to keep the channel open. You do not even have to believe in yourself or your work. You have to keep open and aware directly to the urges that motivate you. Keep the channel open...."

—Martha Graham

"Like attracts like. Just be who you are, calm and clear and bright. Automatically, as we shine who we are, asking ourselves every minute, 'Is this what I really want to do?,' doing it only if the answer is yes--automatically that turns away those who have nothing to learn from who we are and attracts those who do, and from whom we have something to learn, as well."

—Richard Bach

INNER VIEWS EDITORIAL

Becoming Transparent: Preparing for Life in the Permanent Present Moment

Commentary by Penney Peirce

The dream woke me at exactly 3am, as is the case with every visionary dream I've ever had. In it, I was camping in the desert, "holding a spot" for what seemed like a week or two, just waiting and maintaining a steady vibration, following some sort of higher, intuitive orders. My mother was with me, and as we lounged in our folding plastic chairs, she told me she was worried about the future. I was reading a book, written in a series of different sized dots and circles. Looking at the pages, they were literally covered edge to edge by a field of these spheres, some yellow, some blue, some purple--looking very much like a closeup of round cells under a microscope. And yet, it made perfect sense to me and I read it by tracking through the field, following various sequences of rotations of the spheres, like tracing the flow of oil through a complex series of gears.

I said to my mother, "Oh, Don't worry. It's not going to be that bad. See? It says right here. . ." And I proceeded to describe what the book depicted. There was a "cosmic event" happening WAY WAY out in the far reaches of the universe. In fact, it had already occurred and had set in motion this particular sequence of rotations, where the collision or spin of one celestial body affected another, and then another, and another, until the wave of spiraling energy would reach our own solar system and planet. When that happened--and it wouldn't be too much longer now--the book said that people would attribute the result to erroneous causes.

The dream scene suddenly shifted and I was standing in a room talking to a male colleague, a healer who was dressed in a gray business suit who had just returned from the big cities of the East Coast."Those suits are really solid!" he exclaimed. And I thought, the business mentality is hard to get through, or maybe the bodies themselves are like suits. He looked at me and said, "Well, you look fine; you're right on schedule." I looked down and my left arm was transparent up to the shoulder. As I saw this, memory suddenly flooded into me about what was really going on. We were approaching an important time in the history of the planet.There would be an "event," related the the cosmic event from the far-distant universe, that was called "The Void." I knew I'd been living all my lifetimes, and preparing diligently, to be able to live through this event. In my consciousness, it was something exciting and joyful, yet I knew many people would lose their lives. "How could I possibly have forgotten this!" I thought.

Then a voice said, "To survive The Void you must become like the void." And I knew then that we were all in a process of becoming transparent, every inch of us. To be transparent meant to hold nothing to yourself, to release all ego, to be soft and adaptable, porous and permeable. To be transparent meant that we would learn to live in a state without the need for fixed identity, without a set history, without limitation, without beliefs, without fear and reactionary behavior. Those things make us opaque, solid, and dense.

During The Void, which I sensed to be somewhere in the first twenty years of the 21st century, there would be a powerful phenomenon akin to the stopping of time. It would primarily occur in the higher

dimensions, the mental and emotional planes, yet it would have an effect on our physical bodies. I knew that as we experienced this "Pause" we'd have no idea how long it was lasting, because time would not exist. It's like we would blink out, then blink back in again. Those of us who had become transparent--in other words, who were fluid, fully in the moment without expectations or projections into future or past, and who held no fixed ideas--would simply flow with the situation, not experiencing much of a disruption to our ordinary way of being, since we already knew the sort of timelessness or timefulness inherent in the present moment.

But people who were still living with the concept of linear time, projecting into the future, rushing to meet deadlines or dipping nostalgically into the past, would have their worldview shattered. There would be a tremendous flood of energy running through the planes of existence, through the "energy bodies," and anywhere there was too much holding on, or holding back, or holding out, that mental fixation would act as an impurity in the system, causing an implosion.With no holding patterns, the energy would simply flow through harmlessly, giving the "transparent" person an experience of heightened divinity and light.Those who were still "opaque" with fear and controlling behaviors, would likely die from the overload.

And yet, there was no tragedy. Those who died physically in the blink of an eye, would not realize what had happened consciously, and they would reincarnate right away onto a planet that was of the same vibration as the one they'd just left. Their earth would function in much the same way as it always had. Those who blinked back in, having absorbed the huge new dose of light, would reincarnate onto an earth that was more etheric, yet seemed just as familiar to them. Neither group would suffer alienation. In effect, there would be a bifurcation of the world, and two planet Earths would exist side-by-side in parallel realities.

Since this dream, which happened about ten years ago, I have wondered about the process of becoming transparent, wondered if I was making any progress. In the past few years, though, I've had a stronger sense that this was indeed happening. More people understand what it is to live in the present moment, and how this kind of centered consciousness literally changes the rules of the world. We're learning about the new paradigm consciousness, and how powerful the unified field is as a medium of awareness. The more we keep ourselves centered in the now, the higher the frequency of our consciousness. The higher the frequency of our consciousness, the less capacity we have to suppress fear and hold negative beliefs. This means that all the interferences, the impurities in our systems, are now rising to the surface to be dissolved. Misunderstandings ask to be reunderstood.

We will see an increase in voluntary loss of ego and overly-structured identity. More people will become beginner shape-shifters, reformulating themselves easily again and again, as the needs of the collective pull new interests and desires up from the collective unconscious. If you are in a period of loss right now, don't worry. It's really a period of gestation, a gift that allows you to drop into your own deep waters and feel what wants to be real NOW. A friend of mine said she had a dream where she was inside a cocoon, very tight and alone. Suddenly it exploded and she was a swan swimming peacefully on a glassy lake, with many other swans. She said she realized that what was coming would be an experience of greater connectedness with like-minded others, that she would no longer have to do everything alone.

Here are some things you can do to further this process of becoming transparent:

• Center yourself repeatedly inside your body, in the moment, and see what you already know about whatever's just been on your mind.

• Absolutely STOP self-doubt thoughts, yes, but's, cynical or critical thinking, and negative comments.

• Saturate yourself in thoughts of what you love, what excites you, what brings simple pleasure, what opens your heart.

• Release other people's ideas that you mistakenly carry and hold as your own. Release opinions, beliefs about your identity, or what you think you have to do.

• Visualize yourself uncluttered by shoulds, old ideas, and negative feelings. Let yourself experience spaciousness, openness, expansion, clear light all around you.

• Let go of any ways you hold on, hold back, hold forth, hold out, and hold up.

Remember: In any now moment you can be transparent. Just focus your whole self into the moment and breathe diamond light, radiate diamond light, and relax any urges to control yourself and the world. You don't have to know who you are. You're much bigger and more complex than you could ever imagine. The soul will make you into whatever is needed for the next moment of life. Go with it! Discover yourself as you become, then discover yourself anew.

TAKE ACTION EXERCISE

Get quiet and see what you really want to create next in your life. Now ask yourself, How can I create a "hungry void" into which something authentic can come? Make a defined space in your calendar, in your evening, in your file cabinet, on your bookshelves, in your closet, in your journal, and ask for the new and good.

JOURNAL PROMPT

Write about: What is my relationship with empty, open space? What wants to be released from my life now? What is already leaving me? If I live without filling up empty space for one full minute, 10 minutes, one whole day. . .what might I experience if I just appreciated it?

EXCERPT FROM *THE PRESENT MOMENT: A DAYBOOK OF CLARITY AND INTUITION*

My mind reflects its environment.

Clean up clutter today and notice how you feel. What new ideas come to you?
Is it easier to be peaceful and clear? Let yourself experience spaciousness.

Clutter, piles, dustballs, weeds, and raggedy gardens are bothering me this week. I want to rearrange the furniture, even in other people's houses! As if, when I can get my house and gardens into pristine condition, time will stop, the air will glitter, and I will finally relax and spread out through the clean

clear space and find God, or merge with the rest of me. But, I remind myself, the sparkling clear space is inside the patterns of clutter and chaos as well. It's that my eyes fall on the external shapes and get stuck there, especially when there is no harmonious pattern or flow. What I look at, my body models; I feel the stain on the carpet as a shadow in my chest, the dishes in the sink scramble my brain, and the long grass in need of mowing makes my focus go fuzzy. Does everyone do this to some extent?

I took a big wallhanging down from a place it had hung for years. Later, when I went into that room to read a book, I was distracted by the naked impact of the white wall. I noticed I wanted an image there, that the space made me feel uncomfortable in its voidness and quietude. But I experimented with letting myself continue to feel the invasiveness of that big white expanse stretching up to the big white ceiling. I could sense how the arrangement of objects in my personal environment keeps me defined energetically. The white wall challenges my old patterns of self and makes me nervous. What if I took all the pictures off the walls for a few weeks? What if I gave up the internet, television, and videos? What does the blank space offer to the me who is addicted to imagery and sensation?

The white wall, the blank paper, the uncluttered desk--these are my teachers. They say, "You don't have to ask so many questions; you are already full of knowledge. You don't have to do so much to be loved, you're already cherished. You don't have to keep track of so many details; there is already a natural order to the universe. And you don't need to preserve the perfect environment around you; a world of much greater perfect harmony has been created expressly for you to live in. Come. Join it and expand beyond the limits of your little life."

POETRY CORNER

GRASS VALLEY

a hundred degrees here in the Gold Country hills
oily essence of incense cedar, thick and sweet,
and sharp-smooth smell of lavender
float lazy in baking noonday air,
contrast with the scent of bone-dry dirt
and hot drifting pollen

and down by the spring-fed pond, a choir. . .
huge bumblebees bombing on by
dragonfly jewels, turquoise, periwinkle, rust, and
striking black-and-white like bi-wing warplanes,
drone and whine everywhere
bullfrogs play the didgeridoo
perch leap and plop
the creek below the dam
gurgles away down through the woods
little birds are cheeping and tsk-tsking

a moth, painted like a Navajo pot,
alights on a leaf near my face
uncurls a two-foot tongue to lick
her furry front legs
she sees me, tilts her head,
uncurls that spiral at me, feels the air,
and somehow satisfied, winds it back inside herself

the space around me is unpatterned by my personal clutter
ideas from others I have sent home
preferences and opinions I became bored with
every identity-thought I countered with "maybe I'm not. . ."
here I sit with a brand new aura
alive with perfume, radiant jewels, and curious creatures
the me that creates this jabbering field
is so much fuller of true imagination
than the boring one I was yesterday
when I thought I knew myself

PRIVACY POLICY: This newsletter is a free opt-in publication. The distribution list is kept strictly private. Your name will not be given out to any person or organization. To be added to this mailing list, please email info@intuitnow.com with ADD in the subject line. To unsubscribe, put REMOVE in the subject line. Please tell friends about THE VISIONARY TIMES if you think they'd like it.

Copyright Peirce Communications 2003 www.intuitnow.com