

from the β -Phædrana:

∇6 Every particle, of whatever absolute size, has its resonance, its own cyclical properties which establish its identity, as well as its resonant-interaction properties with any other particle or group of particles with which it may interact. This resonance is the sum and synergy of all properties and characteristics of the particle.

Each living being has its own resonance, produced by the sum and synergy of every particle of which it is composed.

These resonances, this universal cycularity which exists in every thing from the smallest particle to the very Universe itself, is that which we term its *kami*, or its *cosmosalos* [κόσμος + σάλος]: *the moving to and fro of the Universe*. It is because of the *kami* of hydrogen and oxygen atoms (and the *kami* of their constituent particles) that the *kami* of water is such as it is: the interaction of their resonances, their cycularities, produces a resonance that is *water*, with all its unique properties: its *kami*, its *cosmosalos*.

Something's *kami* is its "being-ness", its identity in the widest definition imaginable.

It is the *cosmosalos* which demands that we live in accord with our true inner nature as humans and our true identity as individuals, members of and parts of the higher orders of the *kami* which are the Universe.

The influence of the *cosmosalos* is felt through its mysterious power of creating, delineating and harmonizing, called *musubi* or *synapteia* [συνάπτεια: *connection*]. The way of the *kami* is *makoto* or *aletheia* [ἀλήθεια: *truth*]. Unity with the *kami* is *pietas*: *alethicardia* or *magokoro* [ἀλήθεια + καρδία: *a heart of truth: makoto no kokoro*]. The *kami* is the incarnation of the Prime Imperative.

In realizing the *kami*, we gain an appreciation for the beauty and awesomeness of Nature: of divine Creativity. For the Divine is a living presence, dynamic, revealed in many guises, many forms, experiencing constant transformation.

The *kami* is the divine inner-mystery. It unifies through the revelation of separateness-interconnected, of differences-deeply interrelated: of the common-story-identical, distinct in every retelling.

Amaterasu and Selene are One in Radiance. The Sun and the Moon are the same Brilliance, for all are Athena, All-Understanding.

∇7 The great River of Life is the Universe. Each thing is a part of that river, flowing through all things. It imbues each living creature with that divine creating and harmonizing power, the core of existence: *the Goddess Within*. All creatures possess a nature that is divine—the way of the Prime Imperative, the heart of truth, bright, pure, serene. It is in rejecting the solid foundation of the Divine that mankind has gotten into horrible states of psychological imbalance, adopting unnatural attitudes of pessimism, fear and disregard of his fellow creatures' rights. This species imperialism is the reason so many have been killed in the name of the father-gods, why slavery ever existed, why the whales are in danger of extinction. The hyperaneric refuse to see themselves as anything less than the lords of men and nature. They do not feel the life-power surging through them. They do not feel their hearts' pumping sea-water through their veins. They do not feel the Cosmos still expanding, the stars pulsing, the tree still living in the wood of the desk which is their command-center.

Life is ever-present, ever-changing, ever-renewing. It cannot be destroyed. It is the Mother of the Universe.

Life-forms, however, are delicate. When one life-form vanishes, all the living are robbed of the beauty of its Being, of the joy of sharing its existence. Therefore, even though Life is ever-present, we cherish its every individual, its every form, for in those forms we find kinship in the Divine. The tree is my brother; the butterfly, my sister; the porpoise, my other self.

Respect for the fragility and importance of the individual life is the first step toward immortality.

As Our Goddess cherishes each one of us, so do we love every life. Athena still weeps for the dead of Marathon, the families of Lidice, the children of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. We must not let them be forgotten. These souls are still with us, urging us from the Great River to protect Life: to assume our true place as Guardians of the Creatures and their Liberties.

The highest purpose of the human species is to justify having received the Gift of Life, by loving all Life.

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