

On the Avatar

(Part 3)

(... Continued)

What does Avatar mean?

What is an Avatar?

The one that, from the “Threshold”, directs those that are on this side.

Which is best?

Being a puppet and believing you are moving, or being that “Nature” and seeing yourself move?

Which is the best game?

Being the separated puppet, pulling faces in front of a mirror or knowing that, on the Threshold, there is the Right Guide in order to best move on this side?

What side is this other side?

That where you maul yourself in suffering, inventions, in the mind, in pain, in the creation of an illusory existence; where you create illusory realities, in order to create an illusory situation, to be illusively ill and then die.

Great discovery, you’re getting there!

Proceed.

What do you want? A little holy picture? A Realized-One? A common sentient being?

To be... a painting stuck on the wall, someone said. It’s all the same! (See appendix).

I would rather be a frame hanging on the wall, without the painting, without the canvas, just the bricks in the background.

Ah! What a nice “I” would I have then!

Another “I”. That of the one that is not!

See what a wonderful portrait our master has left us!

You would hang it up in the assembly hall: a lovely frame with nothing inside, just the wall.

And everyone would ask: what would his figure be like?

My figure?

And yours, what’s that like?

What would *your* figure be like?

How does one become ready to be and at the same time therefore not be the Avatar and the puppet?

With which particles of the body?

With how many egos until you reach the Soul?

How many clusters of atoms would it take to make one atom of Avatar?

Not a lot: all you have to do is put together the ones you already possess in such a way that they behave in a nobler way, different, readier, purer.

Now and again, on “this side”, I hear people say there is something more or less pure.

How can you take the liberty to say the Absolute is creating a part that is more pure or less so?

He did it on purpose. A superlatively fine mind and a compound of meat.

For a long time you have quarrelled with your own egos, occasionally some of you think you are squabbling with someone else (even with me): who are you squabbling with? You are in front of a mirror! Quarrel, fight, do what you like!

Some might say: "I'll break the mirror!"

Do it, you won't see yourself reflected in it anymore, you won't find yourself anymore.

You'll only see the separate pieces of your devastated face.

Such a pleasure to be a broken mirror! (Fragments of reflected faces, fractured "egos").

Wanting to explain is honourable, but at times what you ask is unseemly.

In actual fact you do not want to be helped, you want someone to go against the very Nature of a being's freedom.

Consciousness cannot be transferred.

Anything can be done, but with yourself; all you have to do is decide and be ready for "Yourselves".

For what?

For the Avatar!

Finally the boundary is no more, and you are you.

Some might say: "I can't because I've done too many things, good and bad".

Here goes wagging the blaming finger of some religion, some ego, some mentality.

Then perhaps you are ready to be duped?

What sort of free will do you have? You have the freedom of the Absolute and you behave like miserable beings, with that handful of identities that you carry around with you: some to blame and some to praise.

This way you'll end up sick, because the part to praise is at times smaller, and is losing out compared to the part to be punished.

Let's do some all-together-therapy.

All of us together, we can do good therapy: let's shed all our faults.

How do we do that?

It's simple, just don't consider them.

Which?

The misdeed of being born and dying?

The fault of understanding partially or completely?

The blame of being in the wrong or in the right with regard to what we are told is "wrong" or "right"?

Told by whom?

Somebody else who is born and disappears... vanishes...

What is your true Nature?

Our true Nature is that of the Angel we once were.

Angel, Archangel, Seraphim, Cherubim, etc.

These are amusing names: those with more experience and those with less, those with more universes, those with less, those with more presences, those with less.

How many times have you been to school?

"This year I attended the whole year, I was absent only twice because I wasn't feeling very well".

What marks did you get? How many enlightenments? How many good deeds?

Oh my, how devastating! A massive laceration.

What rewards did you get? How much time did you spend at it? How many times did you work?

What does it matter?

There's a threshold... on one side we are obliged to say is the Creator, on the other we are obliged to say is the Created. Indeed, the creature.

Is it true or not true? Or is it just your mind, isolated and free, that insists on believing it.

On the one side there is the Absolute, on the other side we have to say, “unfortunately”, that there is the Absolute.

Separate, separate... you’ll get along magnificently!

How does one suffer? All you have to do is separate.

The more you separate, the more you’ll be in pain.

Is getting to your graves the only way to be united?

In this life, you are but miserable separated beings!

You suffer busying yourselves in your identities, in what’s right, what’s true, what’s wrong, and in “I’ve been told that”, the ancients have said! Who? The primitives!

Well, you are smart, aren’t you!

Let’s do it this way... let’s separate in a clear cut way: on one side there is the Absolute, on the other there is His Avatar.

How many are the Avatars?

Infinite numbers.

How much is the Absolute?

One.

One infinite = one infinite.

How many are we over here? One.

How many are we over there? One.

In Maths 1 is equal to 1, and if this is so... in plain speech, you live for a very short time, really very short. How much do you want to live? Ninety years? Perhaps a little more or a little less?

For sure the Avatar is not worried about one year more or one year less, one instant more or one instant less, one pain more or one pain less.

What boundary?

On what side do you want to be? On one side or the other?

Isn’t it already so? And it’s the same?

Some might say: “No, I want to be a puppet, I want to suffer, I want to pull faces, I want to make fun of myself in front of the mirror...”

There you are! What a wonderful separation of pain!

Congratulations, you’ve won a prize: a wonderful separated “you yourself”.

I prefer union.

You want to separate yourselves? It’s within your rights.

What will happen in the world?

What events are we moving towards?

Perhaps an earthquake will be unleashed, or we’ll slip on a banana skin, or we’ll bump against some sharp edge or other, or a roof tile will drop onto our head, or maybe we’ll get a stroke, or a heart attack or a thrombosis...

What serious problems have beings created with this separation!

Never would I go against you, you are free beings. I would never allow myself to contradict you in your freedom, my dear “separated-in-your-own-home”.

There is just one “Home”, if you can’t find It you’ll be a mortal little worm.

You’ll wander about from one molecule to the other of this immense “home”, complaining and wondering if you do or do not have your own “cells”, if you do or do not exist.

You’ll flail aimlessly like a vagrant little worm in a “home” that seems big but then, changing the dimensions, becomes small.

How much entanglement do you have in the universe? Little? You caused yourselves to organize your existence as a little worm.
Things aren't too good? You have the sky for a roof, the whole earth for a floor and no boundaries. Good luck!
I hear people say: "I'm not well, this I cannot do!"
You are free, good luck!
You want a hand? No hand.
You want help? Whose help?
How can I help you and respect the Freedom of the Absolute, if you yourselves are to me an infinitesimal part of the Absolute-Creature?
Do you want me to make fun of the Absolute?
Do you want me to tell you tales that make no sense?
Would you like to hear me say: "Now with a bit of magic you'll all be happy".
I would never utter such words. I'd say: "May all remain such as it is".
Why?
How do we change?
If you do not change, who can do it for you?
You ask: "What must I do to change?"
It's simple, predispose your consciousness for the arrival of "your" Avatar.

"Your" is in inverted commas because to me it is an illusory word; I say it therefore ironically.
I am awaiting the arrival of "your" Avatar... "yours"?
In which part do you create the boundary?
"Your" Avatar is not your home, It Is already you, it is the Angel that you are in the "Us" connection.
When the Angel said: "We" it was the Avatar and the puppet. And it knew that.
What else could it have been, what else is there on the Other Side?
The Absolute.
On this side?
The pseudo separation.
In fact as it was not a separation, the Angel would say "Us".
I too say "Us", only that my "Us" is joyous because I enjoy irony.
I know how things stand; this is why I am ironical.
Do we want to be "Us"? Let's be "Us"!
Do you want to be "you"? Be "you"!
Do you want to be "me"? Be "me"!
Do we want to be separated? Let's be that!
What do you want me to do?

(Continues...)