

Freedoms

10/5/12

As I was 'ignoring-the-MORONS' today (read: walking the track) I was blindsided by a feeling of freedom I had not felt in a long time.

I will relate to you that the first time I experienced this feeling of liberation INSIDE prison was way back on my 4th day in county jail. I had at that time been reading a book about krya yoga and had been attempting some of the meditations suggested by yoganandaji. I felt myself lift out of mortality into energy and there was God in sensory-energy. A lot was revealed to me that day and a gigantic bunch I have to this day not quite completely digested. At any rate, I felt totally out of 'self' in that moment and really experienced freedom in a way ~~that~~ never known to me before.

Over time, I have had moments of clarity/freedom and each has had a revelation. Today though, was the first liberation-to-energy-to-freedom-of-soul-thankya Jaysus moment in a long time.

I flew from myself into the sun and set with God in warm-love for long enough to learn something about my mortal vessel and it's freedoms now, my soul/energy and it's freedoms and a couple of things to come.

For the mortal freedoms I have to thank the Mind as well as a few others... as follows:

blogs/908

10/5/12

2 of 2

Freedoms, cont...

To the CDCR - thank you for your policy on tobacco. Because of it, in 8 years I have been free from that habit. I wake every day missing it but I am free from it now and forever.

To my ex-wife I say thank you because on the day I got the divorce papers, the desire to drink myself into oblivion or to hurtle myself off a bridge COMPLETELY went away. I miss neither desire whatsoever. You were toxic-nuclear-waste to me in many ways and free from you I am free from death.

To God, Yoganandaji, Krishna, Vishnu, Jesus aka Rabbi Jeshua bar Josef bin Nazarea, Shiva, Tuatha de Danaan et al, I thank you for your immortal guidance and constant love showing me what lies ahead.

To Raven and Frog for taking my spirit on such great adventures and to always returning me to the 'Safe Place'.

To the souls of my forebearers who have shown me that material needs can never be more necessary than what is a minimum to legally exist. Thank you for showing me the wealth of sunrise, the joy of rain, the value of BEING. The cost of placing material over spiritual.

To my minions of the evil inclination for revealing the deception and techniques of the liars hiding behind what some call FAITH and the ability to see the lost for what they are.

Ooh so Deep! Happy Thoughts -
TJ