

## Prologos

*In the beginning was the word*

If you ask how it falls to me to sing the codex of the life tree as living logos, this is a quantum-entangled tale, of mortal incarnation which unites us all in the unveiling. I was born on the Dionysian triple Epiphany, as the first plutonium began to roll at Hanford for the nuclear weapons, tested six months later in the Trinity explosion, and fulfilled in vengeance in the holocausts of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. For humanity and for planet Earth, this was the end of the beginning.

*We keep this day holy in honour of three miracles:  
this day a star led the wise men to the manger,  
this day water was turned to wine at the marriage feast,  
this day Christ chose to be baptised by John in the Jordan,  
for our salvation, allelu-Yah (Magnificat antiphon)*

The week of my birth, Robert Graves submitted a book to T. S. Eliot, which came to be entitled "The White Goddess". In its finale was foretold the last days of the Christian stewardship in planetary ecocrisis, haunted by the returning *femme fatale* of nature.

*"The Protestant Churches are divided between liberal theology and fundamentalism, but the Vatican authorities have made up their minds how to face the problems of the day. They encourage two antinomous trends of thought to co-exist within the Church: the authoritarian, or paternal, or logical, as a means of securing the priest's hold on his congregation and keeping them from free-thinking; the mythical, or maternal, or supra-logical, as a concession to the Goddess, without whom the Protestant religion has lost its romantic glow. They recognize her as a lively, various, immemorial obsession, deeply fixed in the racial memory of the European countryman and impossible to exorcise; but are equally aware that this is an essentially urban civilization, therefore authoritarian, and therefore patriarchal. It is true that woman has of late become virtual head of the household in most parts of the Western world ... and can take up almost any career or position she pleases; but ... it is easier for her to play man's game a little while longer, until the situation grows too absurd and uncomfortable for complaisance.*

*The Vatican waits watchfully. ... The longer her hour is postponed, and therefore the more exhausted by man's irreligious improvidence the natural resources of the soil and sea become, the less merciful will her five-fold mask be, and the narrower the scope of action that she grants to which-ever demi-god she chooses to take in her temporary godhead."*

In its 'twin kettle drum' "King Jesus" Graves had Magdalen say this at the crucifixion

*"You brought this Son of Adam into the light of day, Sister, but it is my task to return him to darkness ... His fault was this: that he tried to force the hour of doom by declaring war on the Female. But the Female abides and cannot be hastened" ... Shelom looked despairingly at Jesus. His calm fortified her, and she answered, as if with his mouth "Peace woman! Is it not written of the Kingdom of God : 'I, the Lord will hasten it in his time?' ... But the Kenites knew the lament in its older version 'Eve, Eve why have you forsaken me?'".*

The circumstances of the writing of these works were odd enough to cause Colin Wilson to dedicate "The Occult" to Graves, both on the basis of odd coincidences during its writing and the macabre events surrounding the initial rejection and eventual acceptance of "The White Goddess" by T. S. Eliot.

Together they infer that Yeshua's mission, although founded in the fertility traditions of the women of Galilee as much as patriarchal Hebrew religion, was flawed in its male division - that the epoch of Christianity was a male heroic attempt to force the gates of wisdom open in the violent collision between opposing male dark and light principles of the sacrifice of crucifixion two millennia before the time was ripe for the return of the feminine into full partnership in a global crisis awakening.

I am a speaker, or *nabi*, not a religious believer. I live in the realm of conscious intentionality arising through quantum entanglement - a natural cosmic condition expressed in the very laws of physics in which our universe is manifest. None of it hinges on

religious belief or divine prerogative, but natural and cosmic reality.

These writings are provocative in the same way that ancient scriptures, despite their repeated editing, claim to be prophetic as stream of consciousness mythopoetry.

The entire flux of religious destiny, in the traditions which view God as acting in history, focuses on the consummation - the apocalyptic end of times - a culmination of the entire epoch, in an awakening, amid the tumult of a perilous crisis of cleansing.

But apocalypsis is a bridal unveiling - reunion of woman and man in paradise. It is to this awakening, in the covers being thrown off reality, from the origin of the universe, to the genetic code and human genome laid bare, and to the consummation of reunion between woman and man, in reflowering Earth's living diversity in abundance throughout our generations, that this codex of matrimonial immortality is sung, to unveil the bride, as the garden causeth the things that are sewn in 'her' to spring forth.

Yeshua, opens the Gospel of Thomas by freely sharing the gift of immortality "Whoever finds the interpretation of these sayings will not experience death." Judas Thomas Didymos is the twin brother, who, like the reader, can also become the christ, 'anointed' by experiencing the vision these sayings share. As so beautifully noted by Elaine Pagels, this opens the entire 'kingdom' to us all as sons and daughters of the living truth, removing once and for all the gulf between the 'divine son' and the fallible human horde worshipping at his feet. This is an immense step of coming of age for all of us, from childlike dependence on God, imparting to us the personal responsibility to cherish the Earth and replenish her living generations forever.

Subsequent passages confirm Yeshua conveyed this process of becoming co-messiahs or co-christs in the natural world, rather than pagan worship of God's only son:

*"He who will drink from my mouth will become like me. I myself shall become he, and the things that are hidden will be revealed to him ... Let him who seeks continue seeking until he finds. When he finds, he will become troubled. When he becomes troubled, he will be astonished, and he will rule over the all."*

*"Rather, the kingdom is inside of you, and it is outside of you. When you come to know yourselves, then you will become known, and you will realize that it is you who are the sons of the living father."*

Many other passages in Thomas confirm this mutual awakening in the natural kingdom which "lies before you but men do not see it":

*His disciples said "When will the kingdom come?" Jesus said, "It will not come by waiting for it. It will not be a matter of saying 'here it is' or 'there it is'. Rather, the kingdom of the father is spread out upon the earth, and men do not see it." (113)*

This kingdom, flowering the tree of life from the mustard seed, is complemented in the scattering of the seed back into the fecund ground in ecosystemic diversity:

*'Tell us what the kingdom of heaven is like.' He said to them, 'It is like a mustard seed. It is the smallest of all seeds. But when it falls on tilled soil, it produces a great plant and becomes a shelter for birds of the sky.' (20)"*

*"Now the sower went out, took a handful (of seeds), and scattered them. Some fell on the road; the birds came and gathered them up. Others fell on rock, did not take root in the soil, and did not produce ears. And others fell on thorns; they choked the seed(s) and worms ate them. And others fell on the good soil and it produced good fruit: it bore sixty per measure and a hundred and twenty per measure." (9)*

Yeshua also offers the promise of immortality in the coming trees of paradise (19):

*"there are five trees for you in Paradise which remain undisturbed summer and winter, whose leaves do not fall. Whoever becomes acquainted with them will not experience death".*

## Leaf 7

Yeshua became the arrow of sacrificial violence strung at the centre of a bow of the living tree shaping two millennia, the second messianic age. At each end of the bow, from the mythical Genesis in the Garden, which was Eden, to the apocalyptic unveiling of the Tree of Life in sacred reunion, lies immortal paradise in natural diversity.

We now stand at the time of apocalyptic awakening at an unprecedented cross roads. Our impact on the planet is becoming a global calamity for the diversity of life, inducing the very holocaust of triage of every living thing predicted in Revelation. The bitter waters of Chernobyl, our wormwood, have been unleashed - a warning of what could follow in accidental nuclear holocaust if we don't heed the warnings of violence and paranoia and curb our onrush to spectres of world conflict and total annihilation.

Olive Tree Gethsemane (c. 2000 yrs.)



The great forests are being felled, fragmented and burning. The oceans are overfished and the climate destabilized. The Earth's resources plundered and her sanctity violated, both by exploitation and by war and the rumours of war over control of her dwindling reserves. Nation is lifted up against nation even in the 'holy land'. Yeru-shalom the City of Peace is at war. The world is wracked by war, currently between the followers of *jihad* and those against the terror of holy war and martyrdom, pitting the materialist forces of capitalism against the literalist followers of Allah and his prophet. The developed world is driven by capital exploitation for profit and greed. The future of humanity and the species upon which we depend for our survival has been put in the melting pot of genetic modification, germ line engineering, cloning, and reproductive technologies whose vistas of salvation or eugenic dystopia require us to reveal ethical foundations for reflowering immortality in the living world. All these events are taking

place in a cosmic setting in which the discoveries of the cosmological laws of nature and the genetic foundations of life can never be repeated again so long as humanity shall continue to exist on this planet.

The lot thus falls to us to reflower the reunion between woman and man the end of messianic days of heroic and oppressive male dominion in the sustainable paradigm of immortality, redeeming the blood of violence in replenishing Earth's living heritage, renewing all in the fertility of the mustard seed. The codex of the tree of life is the logos of this awakening.