



Julian Rose

Julian Rose was born in March 1947, on the Hardwick Estate in South Oxfordshire's Chiltern Hills, the youngest of four children to the heir of the thousand acre estate and baronetcy, passed down from his great grandfather.

On leaving school, Julian sought to harmonise strong artistic aspirations with the demands and responsibilities of his new found role as a 'landowner'.

Returning to the UK in 1967, he worked alongside his mother, developing the estate's farming and forestry enterprises. In 1969, he moved to London and won a place at the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, going on to work in regional repertory theatres as an actor/stage manager.

He moved back to Hardwick in 1983, to become a full-time farmer, completing the conversion of the estate to organic farming methods, a process started in 1975, making him one of the pioneers of this ecological land management system. Joining the board of the Soil Association in 1984, Julian became involved in an intense campaign to promote ecological food and farming in the face of the rapid rise of industrial agriculture.

Julian also gained notoriety as both a defender and promoter of holistic approaches to the rejuvenation of struggling rural economies. Notably his unremitting insistence on the need to support local and regional, as opposed to 'global', food economies. An approach coined in a formula he named "The Proximity Principle". He sought to raise awareness of the need to build a dynamic balance between economic, social and environmental concerns. Never just one or the other.

In 1990, he took on the position of agricultural correspondent of the green broadsheet 'Environment Now', becoming one of the first UK activists to warn of the impending dangers of genetically modified foods.

In 2000 Julian was invited to become a co-director of the International Coalition to Protect the Polish Countryside, co-launching a highly successful 'Campaign for a GMO-Free Poland' as well as leading a high-profile defence of peasant farmers whom he holds up as the true guardians of biodiversity throughout the world.

He is the author of two acclaimed titles: *Creative Solutions to a World in Crisis: The Power of Locality* (2nd ed.) and *In Defence of Life*.

Overcoming the
Robotic Mind
Why Humanity Must
Come Through

Julian Rose

Dixi Books

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Overcoming the Robotic Mind - Why Humanity Must Come Through

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Malina
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Robotic Mind
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Come Through

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The Voice of the New Age

Contents

Preface	11
Humanity and Inhumanity	13
The hour is getting late	13
Why humanity must come through	17
Thinking: a criminal act	22
Us and them ... or just us?	26
Life and Land	31
Sustainable agriculture and the European Union - are they compatible?	31
The battle to save the small farmers of Poland	37
Fake food versus real food - a question of life or death	41
The farmer is the future	45
Genetics	51
The war on human DNA. True humanity - or transhuman singularity and gene genocide?	51
From immaculate conception to genetic deception... leading to the rise of the crypto male	56

Man or Robot?	67
More on the transhumanist singularity	67
The anatomy of cyborg man	
'Overcoming the Robotic Mind'	73
The re-engineering of life	78
Technology that Deceives	83
Smart phones and stupid people	83
Sedation by soundbite	88
Tweeting our way to oblivion	91
Raising the Spirit	97
The subjugation of the Creator	97
Concerning the integration of past experiences	101
The great turning	105
Seizing control of our destinies	108
The world is our garden	113
Politics of Deception	119
European superstate - one step closer or imminent collapse?	119
The criminal duplicity of the mainstream journalist	126
At the point of no return	129
Sold a lie	133
Reassessing Religion	139
A Brief history of mind control: from the Christian Cross to the mobile phone tower	139
Original sin - a myth whose time is up	145
Waiting for God	153
Organic hierarchy or dark side deception?	158

At War	163
The gender ending agenda...or the de-sexing of man and woman	163
The madness of war	171
Collectively realised creation versus mutually assured destruction	176
The global warming matrix	180
Ecocide or we decide?	183
Technocracy, Globalisation and Totalitarianism	187
Closing the gate on GMO and the criminal TTIP	187
Beyond a failing European superstate- deciding the future we want	193
On the faultlines of change: local versus global	199
The democratic experiment is finished	202
No time left - the dynamics of the new resistance	208
Becoming Conscious	215
A Great initiation called death	215
Healing the psychic split which causes war	220
Seven stumbling blocks on the road to consciousness	226
The power of NO	234
Echo of the primitive	237
Epilogue	241
Dialogue between a Master A and his Pupil B	241

Preface

The chapters of this book were assembled prior to the commencement of the public roll-out of 5G electromagnetic microwave telecommunication systems. The telecommunication's industry is doing this in defiance of the widespread publication by doctors and scientists, of 5G's potentially devastating affect on the health and welfare of people, animals, plants and insects.

5G telecommunications and WiFi, with its dual delivery system comprising ground situated base stations and space-based satellites, is designed to blanket the entire planet with invisible and highly invasive microwaves.

Completely untested for its health and safety implications, it represents the zenith of the technological megalomania dealt with at length in the pages of this book.

03/03/2019

Humanity and Inhumanity

The hour is getting late

There is a very real drama unfolding all around us, and also within each one of us. The intensity of this drama is without recent precedent and is now being realised on a stage spanning the length and breadth of the planet and beyond.

It's a race against time, played out within a gathering storm of conflicting energies. Human aspiration and inspiration clashing head-on with inhuman domination and destruction. And we are all caught in the gathering turbulence, witnessing the rapid dissolution of props and pillars we once took to be secure and dependable fixtures of our daily lives.

Our home, this planet, is in crisis; raped, polluted and torn by war, she is being pushed towards collapse— while the majority of human society carries on as though there were no crisis at all; just a number of disturbances, inconveniences and maybe a slightly unsettling feeling creeping in at the edges.

So long as the great majority experience life this way, the non-human forces of repression and destruction are winning the race. But so long as this predatory army is shrinking and the forces of aspiration and inspiration are advancing, the

race is shifting in favour of victory for a great transformation in human awareness—accompanied by a healing of the third degree wounds suffered by this planet.

Where are you within this unfolding drama? Are you consciously channelling your energies in support of Life? Or are you still caught in the cul-de-sac of a stagnating status quo?

It has never been more crucial to know the answer to this question. It has never been more important to know what you're doing with your life, and to take action in making the shift so as to align with an emotional and actual commitment to working towards victory for the forces of creativity, imagination and joy.

Time is running out for anyone still sitting on the fence. I'll restate that slightly differently: time has run out for those still sitting on the fence.

Yes, every day that passes without one putting one's energy firmly behind the push for deep and lasting change for the better, is now going the other way: a contribution to that which is aligned with decline and death. Every day.

The hour is getting late. There is no 'middle ground' left. The four horses of the apocalypse can be heard making their long approach—but do not allow yourself to be mesmerised by the sound of their hooves. Turn instead to face their advance. Stand as strong as a pillar of oak in your resistance.

Let all fear be banished from your veins. Find in yourself that total resolution you know you have.

It was for times of great difficulty that you were gifted this power. Divine power.

Use it. It's the last chance. Abuse it—and that chance is blown. The Universe is awaiting your move, and time itself has come to a halt. Your response is attended upon by all the forces of creation. Yes, I'm talking to you.

Drop the old baggage right where you stand. There's nowhere left to go except where you have to go. If you try to stay in some in-between space, you're lost, because it doesn't exist. There is no space in between, except a virtual

reality one. The world of lost souls, millions of them, clinging to that which is unreal; figments of an abstracted grasping mind, divorced from the true soul that would guide it on its way. The way.

Why cling to the illusory? It has nothing to offer you and you have nothing to offer it—it's a place of ghosts.

There is great danger on this planet, but it's not the kind of danger you're thinking about. It's the danger that you won't act when all that is energetic is calling upon you to act. Calling you to join the resistance against the forces of destruction. That is the greatest danger any individual can face; not acting when everything which actually matters is screaming for one to act.

I don't want to overdo the words, time is precious. I want to inspire your inner sun, not your powers of reasoning, however useful they may be. I want to feel you come alive with the power you are presently sitting on; sitting stewing on the reasons why you can't make the changes you know you have to make.

Everything else is moving on. This Universe is expanding, still hungry, still exploring, still adventuring.

Have you lost your appetite?

The dark side strategists feed on those who are not in movement. They proclaim the benefits and convenience of stagnation. They need their slaves. They maintain their energies by feeding on yours! And until you act, you are prostituting yourself to them. Every time you go to their kingdoms to buy your depleted food, pharmaceuticals and whatever constitutes the fashion of the day, you prostitute yourself to the world of consumption. The sterile, denatured world of the soulless materialist, that's killing off our inner joy and living planet. Yet you think it's all just normal! Or, you don't think at all.

Now you're getting a kick to wake up to the reality and to act on it. It's a rather bigger kick than usual, because now you're in the last chance saloon—and you've got no time left to sit around wondering what to do about it.

The hour is getting late, my friend.

The centrally controlled trading blocs of the world are tightening the noose. Those who preside over them are aiming for absolute control over all the resources of the planet; to own them. This means that even the vegetable seeds you might want to plant in your garden will be illegal unless you buy them from the trading bloc approved corporation. Genetically modified, for your convenient consumption.

Governments won't step in to save the situation, because governments are in the employ of corporations and not the other way around. They'll go to war and rip the skin right off the face of the planet to get what they want.

Your reaction to this should be "Not while I'm alive on this planet, they won't!" But instead it's more like:

"Oh God, what will stop them?" Or "Is it really that bad?"

You see, you're not being primed by outrage. 'Outrage' is the fire that drives one to take action, and if instead of outrage there's just a weak little flame flickering dimly in the dark, then you're going to get swept away, like the rest of them.

Prime your lamp right now, turn up the wick, feel the absurdity of a world where nobody bothers to do anything that matters, but instead devote themselves to everything that doesn't matter one iota! Get outraged by the sheer lunacy of this situation.

You are a child of creation—and yet you seem paralysed and unable to create.

Have you ever considered that you might be living someone else's life? That the person you see in the mirror is not actually you at all? No, it's the person you have tried to be, all this time—and that person is a mind-controlled being. A being who has been fed the pap propaganda of the status quo: a totalitarian agenda in the making.

That reflection in the mirror is an indoctrinated being who has suffered the fate of all those who fail to question the endless stream of deceptions which pour out of the control system that runs this planet.

When I warn you that you are walking blindly down a road to hell, you are more concerned about what the temperature will be when you get there—than on getting off that road, whatever the cost.

Yes, the hour is getting late. Most of your friends have no conception of this fact. They continually try to talk you out of having any such notions. They do not want you to jump ship and become your own master.

But I've said enough. Time to find the answers in yourself. Activate your survival mechanism; call forth the godly powers that will transport you to where you need to be. Do it: here and now.

Find your courage and never let go.

I'll meet you again on that road—or not at all.

Why humanity must come through

Need I say it, we are living in—and through—an apocalyptic time. Disintegration and destruction manifest themselves at an accelerating pace as our World is buffeted by a jumbled combination of opposing energies: the distorted man-made toxic ones as well as the universal vibratory waves that are an integral part of great cosmic changes.

Nothing we have experienced up until now quite compares with this. There is little that could prepare us for our journey through this collision of forces, aside from an emerging awareness that they are both external and internal manifestations. Manifestations of human and universal energies seeking to redefine and rebalance their shared essence.

Consider for a moment the contribution that our own specifically 'man-made' toxic cocktail makes to this confusion. Here's just a few: electromagnetic smog; atmospheric aerosol pollutants; weather engineering; leaking radioactivity from nuclear power plants; a continually active war machine; blanket agricultural pesticide contamination of both air and soil; transgenic crops and animals; nanotech foods, oil spills or leaks; chemically assisted fracking for gas; phar-

maceutical and industrial pollution of air, water and food; and—not least—the deliberate distortion of human energies via materialistically loaded propaganda, and its mindless being splashed about by unquestioning followers of a moribund status quo.

The extremity of this multi-pronged violence enacted upon our living planet, its peoples, plants and animals, has led to the suggestion that humanity will pay the ultimate price and be wiped out. Destroyed by its own hand; its own uncontrolled hubris. Its failure to overcome its own shortcomings.

Some say the planet, battered and bruised as it is, will be better off without man.

That freed from its chief oppressor, Gaia will more assuredly survive and heal; will find her equilibrium anew and come through—restored.

It is quite easy to sympathise with this view, not least because it seems to provide an answer to those who feel closer to nature than to their fellow humans, and can see no redemption for a mankind so determinedly set on the path of self-destruction.

Yet, even when taking into account the tragic mismanagement of humanity's journey thus far, I do not consider this to be any kind of answer. For, it is my contention, with man out of the picture, the advancement of universal equilibrium—however erratic—will be completely arrested. On the macrocosmic level, I believe a world without human beings would constitute a major setback for the entire universe. And at the microcosmic level, a major setback for the plant, animal and insect kingdom as well.

Why do I say this?

Imagine for a moment the vast arena we call the cosmos. It is a vibrant intelligent life force. Intelligent, because it is at once self-governing and on the move. It is in a state of permanent transition—never static. As it expands (and it still is expanding) it discovers itself ... just as we discover 'ourselves' as we gain awareness and experience. We share

with the cosmos a common intelligence which is without limitation, except in as much as it is held in check by counterproductive forces of entropy.

So humanity draws down unto itself the intelligence which is manifest in all elements of the cosmos. While standing behind that cosmic intelligence—and informing it—is the omnipotent, omnipresent source of Supreme Consciousness; a characteristic of which is infinite creativity and unquenchable curiosity.

The intelligent cosmos is an expression of Supreme Consciousness's natural exigency. But the Supreme Consciousness cannot experience who or what He/She/It is until those exigencies solidify and take on form; offering a reflection of that which goes into them.

How do we know this?

Because it is in us that these Source based exigencies take on earthly expression. We are the earthly torch bearers of the Divine spark. It is in us that those Divine exigencies take form. And to the degree to which we earthbound beings in turn start sending back to the intelligent cosmos our own exigencies—expressed as love, joy, pleasure, pain—so Source gains greater or lesser degrees of awareness concerning (His) creation.

In us, Source sees a third density reflection of His divine exigencies! But not in us alone, of course. In every living being as well as rock, tree and sea—as they are all expressions of that One Supreme Consciousness.

However, out of the great diversity of beings and matter that compose our planet, man has emerged as the best equipped to consciously recognise in himself that infinite exigency which has its source in the Supreme Consciousness, God. Not only to recognise it, but to respond intentionally to its call: that pull we call 'aspiration'. That wonderful upwardly reaching joyous impulse which is the inherent birthright of all humanity.

Were this force to be wiped off the face of the planet—a great vacuum would be left in its place. For the plant and

animal kingdoms cannot ‘consciously’ respond to the call of the intelligent cosmos, they can only act as reflexive recipients of its energies and act as mirror-like retransmitters. Yet we see and experience in plants and animals a special kind of purity—because they are uncorrupted reflections of divine intelligence—and in this way, a permanent source of inspiration to homo sapiens.

The plant and animal kingdoms do not have the free will and the evolved powers of self-determination that humanity possesses. So should humanity be destroyed—or destroy itself—the plant and animal kingdoms would lose their stepping stones towards acquiring states of self-determination and consciousness. Homo Sapiens represents this stepping stone, the next rung up the ladder of cosmic consciousness for the animal and plant kingdoms.

The fact that the great majority of mankind has so far failed to exercise its potential of cosmic consciousness is not a valid reason to conclude that it should be nullified.

We humans provide a link between the Supreme Consciousness and all other living and animated features of Gaia. It is just a small minority who set out to deliberately distort that link—and set themselves up in its place as the false gods of engineered hubris.

In our undistorted state, we are pulling on an invisible rope to which all living beings are attached. Next in line may be the dog which develops a strong affinity with its loving master/mistress. Maybe it will have the chance to return to Earth as a human in the next spirit cycle. The courageous cat or the sensitised horse likewise, and so on along the chain. Even rocks will eventually get their transformation chance. But, critically, only as long as all of life retains its spiral of forward and upward momentum, which it can only do if we humans fulfil our role in contributing our dynamic to that movement.

Everything on that jostling, energetic chain of life is aspiring towards becoming an ever more subtle form of itself. We included. Yet as the evolutionary energies move ever on-

wards—and not simply in a repeating circle—that Source, from which we all come—is itself also further evolving. What we yearn to ‘return to’ is itself in movement, continuously evolving and metamorphosing. However, its omniscient essence is retained throughout and will be instantly recognised as ‘home’.

We humans occupy a pivotal point in all this. One which draws upon that which is below and aspires to that which is beyond. This places man in a unique position of responsibility towards the evolution of both Earth and Universe.

We humans have inherited powers that, when used wisely and creatively, can positively determine the future direction of Life both on the microcosmic and macrocosmic levels. And that equally, when used unwisely and destructively, can retard that same evolution. That is our gift from the Divine. We are entrusted with responsibility for this planet—and ultimately the entirety of universal evolution.

We are even gifted with the potential to influence the ongoing composition of that which our Creator imagined into existence. The Creator does not cling to power as delusional power-obsessed dictators do—but passes on the gift through us.

Therefore, should humanity be erased off the face of this Earth who will carry on the great experiment?

We are the ones to whom the baton of life has been passed and in whose hands its future rests. We are awakening to the realisation that ‘to be human’ means to occupy a pivotal role in furthering the work of Creation. That is a gift which surpasses all other blessings with which we are endowed.

So precious is it that we cannot but totally commit ourselves to and fully embrace our calling. And that means fully embracing the inclusivity of planetary diversity as expressed through all its multifarious species—the poverty or richness of whose lives is inseparably linked with the poverty or richness of our lives, and whether we are able or

unable to fulfil the quest to realise that potential with which we are all endowed.

So for the sake of that which we call Creation, mankind must come through. Humanity must prevail.

Thinking: a criminal act

“If my thought-dreams could be seen, they’d put my head under a guillotine...”

(Bob Dylan)

Well Bob, I’ve got news for you—they can—and that is what lies in store for all of us unless the ‘thought police’ fail to get their newly evolved ‘anti-humanity’ mind scanning weapons legally integrated into everyday life.

As ‘the war on terror’ is notched up to a further level of intensity, and the false-flag flagellations of New World Order exponents start outnumbering the real flag emblems of nation states, we know that we are witnessing a serious expansion of the central control system’s morbid attempt to dominate humanity and crush the power of independent thought and action.

Have no doubt, this is the intention. The current ongoing shepherding of great swaths of human beings into psychological pens of fear and passivity, is the precursor of a time in which any independent thought process will be treated as a serious threat to the ‘normality’ of a subdued and static status quo.

A ‘thought crime’ might include ‘envisioning a better world’ and considering ways of bringing it about.

But hold on ... aren’t we here already? Those who challenge the status quo’s perpetual commitment to war, resource mismanagement and rabid social inequality, are already seen as a threat to the state and singled out as potential terrorists.

It is only a small step from here to governments backing early warning counter-terrorist security measures that would legalise the brain scanning (overt and covert) of

'suspects' held to be harbouring illicit thoughts. As such thoughts, the argument would go, would be deemed to be forerunners to inciting antisocial and criminal behaviour.

Thus, to implicate the offender as a threat to the establishment, all that is needed is evidence that certain neurons situated in the area of the neocortex associated with 'free thinking', were actively engaged over 'x' period of time, and that this was sufficiently 'abnormal' for the individual to be singled out for special attention.

Under the designation 'Remote Neural Monitoring' we can already have our brains scanned and not even know it.

Yet the legacy of a largely brain-dead humanity is already strongly in evidence, and independently thinking individuals are an unusual enough commodity to be considered 'rare breeds', marginalised and even castigated, in this bleak era of fear induced mass conformism and mind-numbing political correctness.

We who follow our hearts and deeper intuitions do indeed belong in the rare breeds stable, and every attempt is being made to ensure that the stable door is locked and bolted so that we can no longer pass our messages to the outside world.

On the flip side of the same coin we have 'thought control'— which is at an advanced stage—having been a major part of the control system's sinister arsenal for many decades. A weapon with a special place in the carefully orchestrated strategy that surrounds the ever expanding 'war on terror'.

The Charlie Hebdo horror debacle in Paris serves as a powerful reminder of just how easily millions can be instantly brought into line when their everyday slavery is threatened by a sporadic act of preordained violence.

Let us briefly recount this phenomenon: a satirical magazine in Paris publishes, not for the first time, an insulting depiction of Mohammed. Right on cue, a clique of highly trained 'Muslim terrorists' occupy the magazine's HQ, killing members of the staff. The building is surrounded and the invaders are shot.

The violence, being vivid, open and rebellious, is depicted by mainstream media headlines, statesmen and the thought police, as a preposterous threat to the sanctity of freedom of speech and very fabric of French society. Tens of thousands of placards bearing the words “Je suis Charlie” are instantly rolled out, and the largest number of French citizens since the liberation of Paris at the end of World War II—well over 1.5 million—solemnly take to the streets holding up these placards “Je suis Charlie.” And what really is this statement saying?

It is a show of solidarity with a sick periodical that deliberately inflames racist passions by pushing the legal parameters of freedom of speech to their limits, deliberately stimulating controversy and thereby attracting ‘scandal value’ sales. It is a political tool to incite hatred and racial prejudice.

Meanwhile the perpetrators of the killings are held up as symbols of Western hating Middle Eastern/Muslim sects, bent on dispensing carnage and death to a civilised, humanitarian, law-abiding Western nation. All of which is one huge deception—from beginning to end.

Outstanding for its outlandish hypocrisy is the extraordinary omission of the hell that has been unleashed, year-in year-out, on the peoples of Iraq, Libya, Afghanistan, Syria, by a carefully crafted US/UK/France military consortium. Those who masterminded the post-9/11 secret service sponsored vilification and destruction of anything that dared stand up to the hegemonic perpetual war ambitions of nations bereft of any vestige of humanitarian, spiritual or self-respecting values.

If the Charlie Hebdo attack had indeed been carried out, of their own free will, by those downtrodden and abused citizens of countries bombed to hell and back by US, UK and French invaders, the millions who took to the streets of Paris would be none the wiser. Their herd-like narcissistic response had already been assured.

They had been successfully mind-controlled into seeing

only that their freedoms and cultural mores had suffered an 'unprovoked' challenge.

This is the sedation formula which has been used in every one of the so called 'terrorist attacks' fomented and staged by the CIA, MI5 and Mossad triumvirate over the last two decades—and well before. Attacks that enabled posturing public figureheads to pronounce an indefinite 'war on terror'—the terror which they had themselves been instrumental in setting in motion.

Mind and thought control leads on directly to internet control. Charlie Hebdo film footage that showed contradictory evidence to the mainstream story, got taken down after more than 2 million hits in less than 24 hours—and there was no 'blood and gore' on the show—no excuse for the complete removal of this evidence. Since then, moves to control the internet have gathered pace.

All of us who run websites seeking to expose the lies and reveal the truth, know just how tenuous the situation is. Shots keep being fired across the bows of our information ships—and increasingly into them. It's been going on for years. But now, as the battle lines of extremism are once again been drawn and the orchestrated warmongering drum-rolls intensified, the glimmering lights of truth are systematically being shut down.

The 'solution' requires little speculation: a complete clamp-down on any and all information that contradicts the controlling establishment's 'terrorist inspired' battle plan "all in the interests of public safety and long-term security", of course.

We can all play our part in countering this worldwide attempt to suffocate the voice of truth and reason and to replace it with a global ministry of lies. By resolutely refusing to be corralled into the grey soup of mass indoctrination we will be boldly flying the flag for the liberation of humanity.

It has come down to this. Holding our ground, thinking creatively and keeping open the lines of communication: these are now the primary tools of the resistance. The lines

in the sand that we will never allow ourselves to retreat from.

It is from such acts of bravery that victory can and will be realised.

Us and them... or just us?

Is it possible that a thread of unity ties together even the most disparate of forces? Are we actually that different from those whom we think are our mortal enemies?

Is it possible that all humanity shares one collective unconscious?

These are important questions, because the old weapon of 'divide and conquer' is exercising an almost total paralysis over society at this time. Nothing new, you might say, but the remorseless sowing of the seeds of division has once again become a key weapon in whipping up factions to accept 'war' as the only, and inevitable, end point.

But this war-cry can only work if and when we fall prey to the corrosive indoctrination which accompanies the rhetoric of 'us and them'. Wars would not happen if the fuel for vindictive finger-pointing was no longer so easily assimilated into our everyday lives.

Now some might say that what's going on now is beyond such logic—that it's a totally other dimension of insanity that's driving the apocalyptic state of affairs on this planet. That can be a persuasive argument. However, it would be most unwise to leave ourselves out of the picture, as though we were mere observers and not players. For all that happens 'out there' has its seed in something that happens 'in here'. Events could and would be different if we could learn to recognise the symptoms of division both within ourselves and in our interactions with others.

So how do we best get a handle on this seemingly pervasive human weakness for 'us and them' which appears so open to exploitation by those who prosper from inciting faction and discord? The first response which I try to turn

to when feeling irritably vulnerable to accusing someone of having wronged me, is what the French call 'mettre en place'—put yourself in the other's place. If one can master this technique, it gives the opportunity to have a look at what we are about to do or say, as though we ourselves were at the receiving end of it.

Now, when one gets a dose of one's own accusatory medicine it can have a quite dramatic effect!

"Oops, better not launch into that one, it's bound to provoke an equal or likely even stronger reaction." A reaction likely to be based more on defensiveness or anger than on reasoned argument based upon true feelings.

For a 'reasoned argument based on true feelings' should be the goal of all dialogue, of all intercourse. And if it were, we wouldn't have war. Because war starts with, and in, us. Our war state is unavoidable so long as we remain divided against ourselves. So long as the way we interact with others is clouded by egotistical and selfish concerns, rather than illuminated by reasoned and considered responses.

Now, a 'reasoned' response demands a pause.

A reflective moment or two to take in just exactly what it is that's going on. And in the space created by that reflective pause, we are able to reorder our emotional self. We are able to catch the moment and slow things down. Take a look in the mirror. Or stand in the shoes of the other party and consider just what we look/sound like to them.

Nine times out of ten, neither the accuser nor the accused has reflected for even one moment on what is driving the emotional exchange. So unless one of the participants (and ideally both) can step back and establish this reflective space—this non-partisan territory—then all too often things run quickly out of control. A blood rush leads to an irrational tit for tat exchange, which in turn creates further disharmony and a lingering sense of suspicion. This suspicion in turn becomes a fecund breeding ground for differences to grow hardwired and seemingly irreconcilable.

Irreconcilable difference is a stone's throw away from a state of war.

We know our world is teetering on the brink of major conflict. We feel disempowered by the sheer scale of the engineered divisions that stand behind this dire state of affairs. It is not an easy predicament for any of us to cope with. Yet the source of the insanity that is so readily on display on the global stage is not a far cry from that listless state of irritation and edginess which manifests itself within all of us when we feel cornered or unreasonably provoked.

How can we respond to the threat of war when we have not yet come to grips with our own unconscious reactionary responses within our day to day life concerns—let alone when faced with the irascible volatility of a planet on the edge of global conflict?

That 'pause' which I recommended in order to set our house in order, is the key. It's a technique employed by the most seasoned diplomats when faced with the need to diffuse and temper potentially dangerous accusation and aggression. But to deal with the world scale madness of today, such defusing skill needs to be magnified, deepened and made manifest as an expression of profound intent. Intent to uncover lies and falsity and to manifest truth, whatever the cost. For this is the only genuine antidote to the slippery slide into chaos.

Truth emerges out of inner peace. But such 'peace' is by no means passive; it is burning with conviction, determination and a rock-hard steadfastness of intent. The will to bring this world through—however badly scarred—and bring it to life once again, like the smile that lights up and transforms a baby's once forlorn face.

Why else are we here, if not to achieve mission impossible?

There is a collective unconscious. It is (slowly and quickly) awakening and transforming into a collective consciousness. It is happening mostly on unseen levels, yet it can be felt. Anyone can feel it, but not everyone will. That is because

it is a seriously inconvenient truth for those whose wills are obdurately directed elsewhere. Towards the absolute denial of their reason to be; and then towards the annihilation of that which attempts to remind them.

Yet screaming murder at others will do nothing to ameliorate their fate or ours. For so long as we remain caught in a world of 'us and them' we are unable to achieve the breadth of vision which enables us to see beyond our bit part roles as 'antagonist' or 'victim' on this fretted stage of man-made conflict.

In the end, we all play our part in hastening the madness of war, unless or until we can dissolve the imaginary, deeply toxic dividing lines that set man against man, country against country, belief against belief.

The division lines are actually an illusion. An illusion made to feel real by the fear and falsity that serves to build up brittle walls of concrete—instead of dissolving into flowing rivers of empathy. It is division and conflict that provides fuel for the false gods and divisive demons that prey on the war fear of ordinary mortals. They would starve and fade away should that which feeds them finally be vanquished and consigned to the annals of history.

At this time of unmitigated warmongering and provocation, it's vital that we redouble our efforts to come together, both internally and externally, so as to expose that which feeds on the cancer of 'divide and conquer'—on the falsity of 'us and them'.

Those crazed forces that are willing to terminate life on Earth, just for the sake of an insatiable ego.

Let's remember that we are not actually hermetically sealed from that which appears to be inexorably alien to our beliefs and emotions.

For in the end, there is no us and them. There is only us.