

The Dichotomy of Humanity

"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law."

One of the blackest blinds that shuts the sight of the wanderer of the wilderness of initiation, is the dichotomy that divides the twin planes of human existence. "There is division hither homeward; there is a word not known." The word that is muffled to our ears by the cacophony of ordinary perception, is a word that is also hard to understand even if heard by the patient student of silence; it is a primal sound of musical perfection, a somniloquy of samadhi that echoes forth from the Hidden Will.

Often, we so busily occupy ourselves with the goings-on of the day, absorbed constantly in the vulgar awareness of who we are and what we are doing, that we can easily forget that we are so much more than what we think; and that the profound underlying reality of the mind, which only SEEMS sealed up in the mechanical matter of the brain, is infinitely and infinitesimally in excess of the limits of space-time caused by the linear effect of particular (as opposed to unlimited and non-linear) perception. We simply fail to realize most of the time that we are, at a point wherein all points meet in the underlying consciousness, beyond any one point yet encompassing all points in time both past and to come (for progress is an illusion of perception - in truth we are each one of us as it were a reel of film, consisting of an infinite number of frames, which motion at a given point applies to provide the illusion of causality), always much more than we think.

So in reality there exists this dichotomy in human existence that is less metaphysical - though outside mundane measure - than simply invisible, just as for instance the wind however real is unseen. Each of us is one thing on the mundane level, as man among men (and this existence occupies quite nigh the totality of our perception and thought), and yet another on the level of transcendental existence - an existence that few of us ever realize (i.e. through the union of the twin minds of man in samadhi), and certainly never by conscious determination.

In the Book of the Law, this duality is expressed as "slave" and "king". Yet Thelemites always seem to think in terms that, rather than tending to unite (as in samadhi), instead divide, clinging as they do to the Old Aeon way of thinking manichaeistically, as if it is a case of one or the other. But "Every man and every woman is a star." While most are certainly less than stellar now, in the moment, it is nevertheless the case that everyone is ultimately so. Yet it is

equally true that everyone is always a slave. One is always in bondage to the continual needs of the moment: food, air, water, and on and on. One is both slave and king, beggar and master, so long as one lives. And limited life is always an aspect of existence; even the discarnate are in bondage to the incarnate. This is why the Bodhisattva serves humanity: there is no choice in the matter, as the two are really one. He who says not so, is either a liar or deluded or both.

One should not be wise to fall prey to the limited notion of restricted thought that, because one happens to suffer in the moment, or falter in the mundane mind, one is "not of us" - i.e. not Master. In practical terms, we are all fools and none of us is master of anything, ever. But "above the Abyss" as it were, or on the level of being that is simultaneously at every point in both space and time, and in the core of every mind, it is (if only momentarily) possible to fully realize the reality of transcendental mastery of existence, and to be king even while one is pauper.

Limited, constrained thinking is the pitfall on the path of the evolution of the mind of mankind. Be liberated! Be more encompassing in thought, and more open to the potential of the least of us. Not that compassion is ever to be advised in dealing with the problems posed by human frailty and failure - not at all. Not even in dealing with ourselves and our own problems. The best cure for weakness of the will is swift, decisive correction. Still, there is in even the worst case among us, never a need to throw out the baby with the bathwater.

Royalty is nothing tangible; our crowns can be neither sold nor lent out. But nor are they visible in the mirror. We are at all times both filthy and righteous. It is in the mystical union alone, of our filthy nature and our righteous sanctity - and the harmonious understanding and embrace of both - that we can achieve in full the Great Work, the Summum Bonum, True Wisdom & Perfect Happiness.

"Love is the law, love under will."

-Aleisterion