

# On a journey...

I am now suspecting that this elusive monastery in Peru is some sort of very advanced school where one may learn the arts of using the inner planes and other things that are considered 'magical', but are in fact scientific in a way that conventional science does not even consider possible yet. I have been yearning to actually develop these techniques for years now and could have been doing so through the Tibetan path,

perfected this, it is a lifelong practice that gets more stable the more you rest in this awareness. Since mind is constructing a physical manifest reality from a source of clear light containing all potential, the expression of that ground state of mind arises mirror-like all around you in the appearances of what and who you meet in your daily life and dreams of the night. Whichever path one follows to this source also requires learning

including being the safe haven that was mentioned to me in my earlier personal prophecy, as well as a place where I can refine my mind so as to be able to practically use the more subtle dimensions as a means to scoot around. Pointing me to remember that I have the freedom to accept anything and everything into my sphere of being, the simple, yet immensely profound Tibetan method of Dzogchen is like a pivotal axis around which any of these techniques may flow, as everything we perceive is simply arising in a kaleidoscopic, temporary state, emerging as a result of all the very thoughts, emotions, sensations and impressions that the incessantly moving machine of mind is churning out micro moment by micro moment. This is wonderful, because it gives you the license to really appreciate everything and anyone that comes into your vicinity, without prejudice or judgment, as well as embrace all ways of seeing things from different points of views so as not to get hooked on one or another way, which in itself may form a kind of attachment to that particular point of view. Otherwise you may end up rejecting everything else other than your own way, which is a great shame, as there are so many marvelous things to behold in this reality!

I want to nail my understanding of tachyon energy further, so I re-watch a series of Nassim Harramein's new unified theory of physics, in which he describes the micro-macro relation of all phenomena from a scientific bent, but in an innovative way from the older style of explaining our physical reality in scientific terms. I suspect that what he calls Plank particles are what Mary is calling tachyon energy, as Planks are what he's saying oscillate the very fabric of existence into being. Something profound is going on within me, as my mind is actively piercing through these multi layers of existence and in the process I'm brushing the rust off perceiving 'this' as being true and 'that' as not being true, subconscious judgments that have been locking me out of these finer layers and stopping me from both bathing in the fullness of our pool of existence, as well as being able to appreciate the vast numbers of beings that exist within each of them.

I think that this bigger process started last summer when I started actually perceiving that when you examine it carefully, you may ac-

tually see other dimensional fields lying beyond/within the surface of this seemingly solid physical appearance arising before your very eyes. To consciously peel back the layers and see this directly, you actually don't need to do anything, except still your mind for a few moments by staring at one spot in the space in front of you (ie. not at an actual material object), then the entire appearance before your eyes will naturally dissolve very quickly, layer by layer and be replaced by a kind of shimmering light. If you do this slowly enough, then you can see the various stages of appear-



*A Chakana Cross*

ance that ultimately lead to that of a pure source clear light energy. Maybe it is my picture, 'Diamond Lens, Doorway to Infinity' that has prompted this awakening, as while I was making it I had to focus on the infinite fractal movement that causes the emerging and dissolving of its multi-dimensional layers into and out of one other, to eternity! I talk to my friend, Inger, who's now in Denmark and in particular we discuss my unsuccessful attempts to modify my Bosnian movie into an upgraded format. I tell her that I suspect it's because I need a new shape to do this and perhaps it's the Chakana photo collage art piece that will be the one to give me the information to do this. Looking at it more carefully I see that it too has 12 corners to it, which will make it neatly correspond to my 'Diamond Lens' picture. I just don't know whether it is destined for this or an-



*Jamyang with the 2 monks visiting us from Debra Dun, Nagggar, Kullu-Manali valley, India*

other purpose, but that doesn't matter right now, as it will become clear when I need to know. I tell Inger my anguish and that I am going to have to stop trying to do anything to it for the moment. She immediately releases me from the tension I've been putting myself through in this regard by replying that she believes that what I have already made is a "masterpiece", as she calls it, since it contains exactly the energy that needs to be emanated through it and that it doesn't need to be changed nor improved in any way, which is a huge revelation to me!

A couple of monks from one of the monastic colleges in Dehra Dun call Jamyang, telling him that they have just arrived at a place nearby where we live, to meet a good Tibetan doctor there about some medical issue. While they are here they also want to go to the special holy site of Vajrayogini (Diamond female energy) in Lahaul. We talk about it over lunch at the castle restaurant in Nagggar. Jamyang and I have known about this place for many years now, but somehow we've never been and agree that we'll drive them there in our car the next day. But out of the blue, the beautifully elongated sunny weather of March suddenly shifts and it starts pouring with rain. We call someone in Manali and learn that due to this the newly built Atal tunnel that bores through the mountain at the end of the Kullu-Manali valley to the region of Lahaul, will now be closed. Rain here, means thick snow up there, at 3000m (10,000ft)!!! This region lies smack in the middle of the official Himalayan range, the first layer of which creates a kind of wall at the end of the valley beyond the town of Manali. To get there before the Atal tunnel was built and opened last year, you would have had to crawl 6 hours up and down over the almost 5000m (roughly 16500ft) Rhotang pass to reach the road that runs through the Lahaul valley, after which the Vajrayogini temple is some hours on from there.

From our side the trip is cancelled, but later we learn that the monks had been able to go there with a monk they'd fortuitously met in the market in Manali, who took them there in a local Lahauli car, the only vehicles that were allowed to continue using the tunnel once the weather had turned bad, whereas ours has a Manali registration plate and would not have been allowed to go through. However, now that we've had this prominent reminder of the place, we ourselves plan to go there soon too.

To be continued...

For all previous editions of Susan's story, 'On a Journey...', please go to: [www.pyramidkey.com/readsusansarticleshere/](http://www.pyramidkey.com/readsusansarticleshere/)



*Monks visiting us from Debra Dun, Nagggar Castle, Kullu-Manali valley, India*

but I am lazy about doing anything until the deadline is close and my teachers always told me that cruising around in this way is a distraction from focusing on the essence. Plus, it is only really becoming relevant to my life now, as how else will it be possible to travel on Earth with so many restrictions in place; expensive air tickets, red lists, masks, tests, vaccines, quarantine etc. This Covid situation is really forcing us to push our boundaries and now is the time we need to actively start using the inner pathways and inter-dimensional portals that are very much still there if we care to perceive them!

Although I have passed through the varying gradients of the Tibetan path of Vajrayana (Diamond Vehicle), the most important meditation I have learned is that of 'The Great Perfection' (Dzogchen), which is actually the pinnacle practice of this path, encompassing the most powerful and direct instruction of simply remaining aware of 'everything' that is going on in every single moment of the day while you are awake and at night when you are asleep, as simply being an emanation of the potential of the ground nature of mind. Although I am very far from having

methods to fine tune parts of the brain that may help you navigate through the relative space of being that holds the potential for anything at all to come into being. The key point here is that through remaining firmly connected to the source, then anything that arises out of it, in one's appearance, within whichever dimensional layer is only an appearance and hence nothing at all to ever get really excited about!

In my case, these days I need to simply flow with what is going on in every moment. Now it is becoming clear to me that this calling to Peru and in particular to the hidden monastery of the White Brotherhood in the Andes will fulfill all purposes,



*"Diamond Lens, Doorway to Infinity", Susan's latest photo collage art piece, Shanti Bhawan, Kullu-Manali valley, India*