

SUPERCONSCIOUS FINDS A NEW HOME FOR ME

March 16, 1987

During my first seven years in Santa Fe I moved houses eight times, schlepping from one rental to another for a variety of reasons, always sharing with roommates because I could not afford a place of my own. In the spring of 1987 I had been stable for two years before my landlord gave me the heave-ho.

For someone with little income, finding a rental in a landlord's market can be a laborious, traumatic, and exhausting experience. This time, though there was a deadline coming very soon, I decided to try Joanna's way of operating—giving my needs to Superconscious, knowing that I would receive what I needed. So, defying conventional logic, I did not go house-hunting. I didn't even look at classifieds. I meditated and prayed with a certainty that my needs would be provided for.

And this is how it happened.

I had been up at Lama Foundation visiting Lynn for a long weekend. Monday afternoon it was finally time to go, though there was no big rush about it. I was still hanging around. Lama was buried waist-deep in winter snow. We got word that some woman had driven her car off the road and was stuck in a snowdrift a mile down the road. She needed someone to dig her out.

So I and another guy put snow shovels on our shoulders and trudged down the road. It was a bright sunny day, later in the afternoon, with a clear blue sky above. I didn't have a thought or a worry in my mind. I was "happy just to be alive, underneath a sky of blue."

As we were digging out her car I got to talking with this woman.

"Where are you from?"

"I'm from Santa Fe. Do you live at Lama?"

"No. I'm from Santa Fe, too."

"Where do you live in Santa Fe?"

"I live on Pine Street right now, but I have to move really soon."

"Oh, what a coincidence. I have a friend who has to find a roommate right away. Maybe you should give her a call."

“Thank you. I think I will. But actually I need to find two rooms, because my son lives with me part-time.”

“Well, that’s what she has: two rooms.”

What a coincidence. That’s all it took to find a new home: one conversation, one phone call. I liked this way of doing things. Joanna was delighted at this demonstration of Superconscious in action, which is definitely one way to look at it.

My new roommate was almost an astrological twin, born in Mexico just one day before I was born. I found the perfect home and the perfect roommate for the moment. That particular moment lasted about six months.

COMING INTO THE EARTH SPHERE & HUMANITY

July 26, 1987

In session Joanna posed the question to me, “ Ask Superconscious to get information from your body, your subconscious. Since you know you’re Totality, what did you do so that you could live in an Earth Body experience?”

I saw a group of light beings flying through the immensity of cosmic space, like a flying wedge of luminous spirit bodies with Glory and myself at the leading edge. I was attracted to experience this lovely blue-green-white planet Earth. It seemed so fresh, so new, so full of vitality and potential compared with all the other old worlds we had visited. I wanted to zoom into the Earth sphere and merge into it. Glory didn’t. She wanted to stay in her light body dancing in space. No problem. We had always been together. I didn’t give a thought to what separation might mean. I projected a light beam from my hand and followed it down into the atmosphere, entering the Earth game alone.

I am flying freely above the African veldt. I see vast herds of antelope. This world is sensational and beautiful — blue skies, green grasses, flowing waters, and at night the familiar infinity of stars. I find I can move into and out of any life form freely, taking tastes of what it feels like to be in a physical body. The human life forms are dark and dirty, primitive hunters and gatherers. They don’t move in and out of bodies like I do. I

am a joyful spirit, lyrical, inquisitive, intoxicated with the songs, the vibrations of the myriad life forms. I'm a disembodied spirit, a body of wind, aware of embodied thoughts, feelings, sensations without being trapped in them. I play games with animals and people, making energy phenomena happen, sometimes mischievous, sometimes helpful, reveling in the joy of experience. Some people can see me and hear my voice, others not. I'm a spirit playing at being a god.

I immerse myself in earth, water, and air, moving through mountains, rivers, winds, and storms for a long time before I take the plunge and dive into a human form. At first I'm just moving in and out of human bodies, vicariously experiencing human realities. Then I go the full route and come in through conception. Glory and I come in together as golden-haired twins. She has agreed to do this with me. We want to take this experience together.

Now I remember the gradual involvement with human conditions, the gradual forgetting of who it is I really am. I am aware of automatically recording my human experiences, automatically identifying with them, weaving myself into the web of karma. Then I hang out too long in the body of a caveman and end up popping the head of a woman. Now I'm really caught.

Joanna's notes say, *"When the pictures get too dense, they become reactive. Remember the first turn off. When there is identification with the pictures, only then is reality human. I've always known I Superconscious. When you lose it, you don't even realize it. It's almost like we have very little training in recognizing who we really are. The world is geared for identification. Learning presupposes you don't know."*