

MESSIAH MADE OF BLIND SPOTS · SELF-AWARENESS PLEASE (BZOO4)

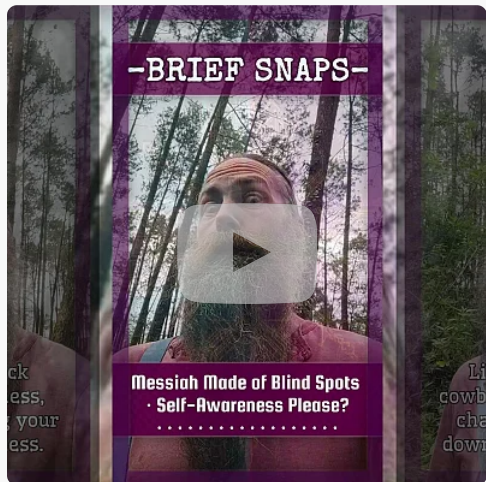
◀ Brief Snaps ✧  Video ▶  Audio ▶

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Watch out there's another messiah on the loose! Internet spiritual cowboy banging that chakra seven-shooter down the main road. Prime levels of delusion and defense mechanisms in action. Self-awareness levels roughly equivalent to a brick.



Our savior is most driven to share all that giddy cosmic love. Straight from the source of course. Audiences are but supporting actors for his validation and self-elevation. We're somewhere on the spectrum of psychotic episodes yes.

Why sure you get to play care-bears and bodhisattva pokemons one day. But you need to get over yourself and mature a fair notch first. Routine reality checks are not optional. Enlightenment and self-infatuation are deeply incompatible.

<i>#BriefSnaps</i>	<i>#MessiahComplex</i>	<i>#SelfAwareness</i>
<i>#HealerCowboys</i>	<i>#UnhingedTrips</i>	<i>#Delusions</i>
<i>#SpiritualPsychosis</i>	<i>#SelfInfatuation</i>	<i>#RealityCheck</i>
<i>#AnandaICU</i>		

Well aren't you quite the messiah made of blind spots!
A constellation of ignorance dense enough to facilitate your delusions. In an utter lack of self-awareness, you're spreading your cosmic awareness. Like a spiritual cowboy banging your chakra 7-shooter down the main road, all essentially in an attempt to validate yourself.

You've crafted for yourself a holographic crown to which you are desperately seeking to ascend – and that crown must hold at any cost. The world out there, with

all of its sentient beings, is basically supporting actors for my drama. They are all there just to support my trip, not really as recipients of any cosmic grace beyond that.

And all this giggly, giddy energy that you're playing with, it really does not stem from a cosmic source at all. It stems from your self-gratification. Your trip has been fueled. You are emotionally infatuated by yourself, and that happiness you share with others.

And that, my friend, the trip you're on, is basically out there on the spectrum of psychotic episodes. To keep your savior trip running, you defend, you offend, you assert, you project. The whole spectrum of measures taken to ensure your validation.

Who-so-ever that acknowledges not your status of holy anointment, must be evil or conspiring against you. All of that follows. Craving hard, drooling at the thought of consummating your super-ego, confirmation bias is running wild. Whatever that does not correlate – bypass. A thousand defense mechanisms in action, yet you sport yourself as the enlightened, the liberated one, a hundred percent true to the source. Okay.

The only source that it's ever true to is the source code of your egotic drive, desperately in compilation. Your self-awareness is an order of magnitude lower than the muggle next door. Then please take a moment of introspection.

Consider the prospect of returning to actuality, of dispelling that crown of hallucinations driving you ever-so-mad. You can still be a compassionate care bear or play that bodhisattva pokémon, once you get over yourself, ripen a little bit, and learn to respect the boundaries of others.

These boundaries are natural and inherent to reality itself. In your liberation, enlightenment, etc. you are a dispassionate reflector, not a projector seeking to prove something by your capacities. Do yourself a favor, issue regular reality checks, ensure that you remain grounded in what is.

So, you know, easy as it goes, rooted in reality.

 <https://ananda.icu/talks/brief-snaps/bz004-messiah-made-of-blind-spots-self-awareness-please>