

NO KINGS — YES GODLIKE EMPEROR OF AWARENESS (MOOO4)

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We don't need no kings!
We need the Emperor!
Godlike sovereign: Unseen
on the Mirror Throne.
Down with the tyrant bully
who rules with fear. Even
the beloved leader of
people is moot today.



Now step aside from the
world of temporal governance. Enter the inner nation of
awareness and timeless` order. Meet the tree of command and

innate tiers of abstraction. Private subject to general overseer – and what's your rank?

– Are you in the supporting class of workers and laborers? – Are you in the cultivating class of farmers and traders? – Are you in the regulating class of directors and warriors? – Are you in the integrating class of sages and philosophers?

Do you root for the tribal kings and their concern parties? Or are you a bipolar voter for the forward or backward party? Have a look at the workings and reconciliation of your mind. Then revisit your stance in the realm of society and politics.

Every class, party and concern domain in our civilization is externalized from our individual and collective minds. Strive for resolution and balance in your kingdom within. Reclaim the seat. Long live the Emperor: the Emperor is Not!

#TemporaMors #NoKings #GodEmperor #Sovereign
#InnerNation #KingdomWithin #TreeOfAwareness
#MetaCognition #AnandaICU

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— **No Kings! But yes Emperor!** The godlike sovereign atop the tree of command.

We have three classes of rulers. One – the tyrant, the bully, spinning threads of fear. Another – the beloved caretaker, attuned with the needs and hopes of people. And beyond – the unseen sovereign, aligned, balancing, never to be seen or heard of.

Then let us shift the lens from concerns of temporal governance into awareness itself – its hierarchy, organization, and chains, trees of command. For our systems – political, economic, what have you – are but products of the workings and structures of our awareness.

Hierarchies of Awareness and Abstraction

The patterns in here, in our minds and in the collective mind, become the systems that we engage in managing our civilization. In the kingdom of awareness, we do not tolerate tribal kings rooting for their partisan agendas. They all must capitulate, yield before the sovereign emperor.

In here, we have a hierarchy of concerns, tiers of abstraction. Just as in the military you would have, at the lowest rank, the private, the subject instance – and way up there, at the other end, you have the general, literally the general, who oversees the broadest and most abstract field of concerns.

So too, in our awareness, we have specific frames of concern. And in these concern domains, we further have their meetings, transitions. Above, at the upper tier, we have the underlying influences. And beyond that, we have the root polarization, the pushes and pulls, the ins and outs, the most general root concerns.

Beyond the roots, we have the reflector, the mirror, the throne, the central nexus. There simply to align all things with no agenda of its own, save and except to reconcile, to harmonize, to organize into a wholesome

system all that you are, all that was, all that will ever be.

There is the godlike emperor of your awareness, there your true sovereignty. When you are preoccupied with private concerns, even the concerns of the generals, you are yet to be sovereign. You are still preoccupied with segments, with factions of what is. Rise beyond!

Classes in Your Inner Nation of Awareness

Consider the classes in your nation of awareness.

You have the *Supporting* class – workers, laborers, those who are assigned particular roles in relation to the rest of the society.

Then you have the class of the *Cultivators* – those who tend to the cycles of resources. We have those tending to the land, we have those tending to trade, even the capitalists in this class – foresight, supply and demand.

Then we have the *Regulator* class – the organizers, administrators, enforcers, defenders, all there in your nation of awareness.

And finally we have the *Integrator* class – the binders of our civilization, of our culture, of our insights. The philosophers, the priests, the intellectuals, the contemplators.

All there in your nation of awareness.

Imagine – A Dystopian World of Sovereign Parties

Now imagine a world where the labor party is sovereign. Workers first, labor over all. Or a world where the capitalists, the cyclers of economy are sovereign. The rest fall in line to their demands. Or a world where the administrators, the enforcers are sovereign. Martial law, all shall fall in line, as directed, as commanded.

Even a world where the integrators, the philosophers are sovereign. Musing in their ivory towers, contemplating on ideals, hypothetical, yet disconnected from the hands-on living reality of our society. Evidently, none of these parties may be sovereign.

They all must integrate into a single whole. Yield before the transparent Emperor – the aligner, the bridger, the reflector of all things. Adjust to the system, adapt to

the collective, conduct themselves accordingly. Rather than any one of them becoming the superior party, more important than the rest of the quad of our living concerns.

You are the worker, you are the farmer, you are the administrator, and you are the philosopher – yourself. You take these roles in your nation of life and awareness. But if one or the other dominates, you are out of balance. Return to the Emperor, on the translucent throne, at the crest of your awareness – there you will find balance.

So no kings, yes. No heads of a party that should rule over the others. Not in a system of four parties, not in a system of two parties. Shall we now cleave the world in two? The forward-going party, the backward-going party. The party looking into the future, the party looking into the past for reference. The party that is conservative, the party that is liberal.

Pit these against each other. What madness. Why would you do that? Integrate, find the middle point, find the necessary balance at any given time. Between the two parties, between the four parties, between the eight parties and the 64 parties that follow. It's an

open-for-all party zone of integration – not a partisan ship sailing into a fixed direction in someone's favor.

The Loudest Shall Rule – For Another Slanted Cycle

Nor can we, in a sane world, follow a system where whoever is the loudest gets their way. Majority rules. But what if the majority are misinformed or misled? What if whoever holds an agenda rallies the masses to their side, and so the masses vote, and so it shall be another cycle of the world slanted in a particular direction, out of balance.

Truly madness. Let all be organized by their merits, their necessary balance. It's not that in principle, it would be impossible to organize society and the distribution of resources in a balanced manner, catering to the needs of all in the collective.

But in practice, it is very difficult when someone always has to slant it in a particular direction. Balance itself, integration itself, are not held as axioms that are sovereign. Rather each unto their agenda. This is the driver of imbalance in our world.

Specimens of Imbalance – Our Fragmented Collective

And as long as you yourself are a little specimen of this imbalance, when you are superior to others, when you must have more than your neighbor. Then you will be electing those who side with your interests, and so the world goes to hell in hand-basket on an unsustainable course.

This we are witnessing over and over again. One day yet, the collective as a whole will wake up to the fruits of their stance – the subject-focused alignment that leads to fragmentation, that leads to our demise. Root for yourself in isolation, root for the party of your preference – entropy ye shall reap.

But root for the collective, and integrate into the whole, fuel and support the balance of the whole – pristine order, harmony, clarity, and peace ye reap. Simple – but alas ever-so complicated.

 <https://ananda.icu/talks/tempora-mors/mo004-no-kings-yes-godlike-emperor-of-awareness>