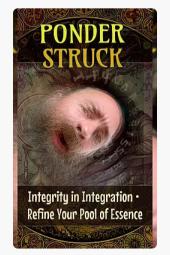
REFINE YOUR POOL OF ESSENCE (PSOO7)

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Plenty we harvest and ponder in our lives. When the inner cauldron reaches its saturation, the season of refinement and reconciliation has arrived. There is no escape. The skies are veiled. The conflicts are many. We must dive into the depths.



In the penultimate work of cognitive alchemy, integrity in truth is your sole

guide and guardian. You will judge all that is — you will face and judge yourself. Discerning the essence, discarding the shells, you prepare for your consummation.

#PonderStruck #Integration #LifeReview #Harvest

#DeepLands #Judgment #Reconciliation #Refinement

#EndGame #AnandaICU

There comes a time when you've accumulated enough.

The pool of your yields is brimming, fermenting, boiling. Yet this cauldron of your contents is murky, unrefined. Conflicts abound. Confusion abounds. This is the station where true pondering happens. Integration of all that you carry, of all that you are.

You are an ocean of treasures undiscovered. Then how is the process of its refinement? How do we drain the ocean to discover what was lost? In this process of deep integration, toward our consummation, the convergence of all that we are, we face the need for deep reconciliation and deep harmonization.

All that we carry, all that we are made of, is driven to the field of encounters. Conflicts abound. If at this time you are not the impartial charioteer, if you begin to take sides — you will perish. At this time you are the judge of all — and you are the judge of yourself. Truth alone, the raw truth of what is, an absolute unflinching integrity,

is your guide and guardian in the caldera of your integration.

Remain firm in your stance. Do not yield. Essence alone shall pass. Clutter shall all be removed. Immaculate essence. Refined in the fire of truth. This is the alchemical process of the ages. This alone will bring resolution to the witch-brew boiling in the cauldron of your life.

Sacrifices must be made. What is not worthy must be discarded, and what is worthy must be elected and uplifted in the rapture of our cognitive convergence. Then let the old world perish as it must. The residue, its white ashes, fertilizer for a new world of purity and radiance in truth.

As you enter the basin of integration, the skies will be veiled, darkness will prevail. Your only light, the radiance of truth, to lead you from your battlefields to the other shore — beyond conflict into a world of peace, harmony and clarity. Then remain firm, unshaken before adversities. The truth of what is — is your lifeline.

Plenty was pondered on before we landed at our Seventh Station. If you're here without the prior

context, then by all means rewind, reel backwards. All the prior ponderings are on the playlist. Subscribe to see what follows. Find the transcript scrolls for all of this in our repository at ananda.icu. Be well. Keep it real.

https://ananda.icu/talks/ponder-struck/ps007-integrity-inintegration-refine-your-pool-of-essence