



HOW BLASPHEMOUS! VELOCIRAPTURE & YOUR COGNITIVE CONDOM (QDO11)

◀ Quick Drops ⇨  Video ▶  Audio ▶

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– Riding VelociRapture to the Cloud Platform Most High? Rebirth in a Pure Land where Marshmellow Clouds flutter? Look – whatever floats or sinks your boat, my friend. Choice of castle in the sky and holy houses of cards.



The only blasphemy that ever was, is ... Your severing these symbols from their primal roots. Your rebellion against the

constellations of consciousness and the apotheosis of thy
graven literalist hallucinations.

Also starring Ganesha to make sure Hindus too are quite upset.
Take off your cognitive condom already. Open your eyes to what
is. Blind veneration leads to venereal disease and cognitive
atrophy. LARP warriors don't get real trophies. Teletubbies are
humor.

Then onward to the stuff and substance of consciousness.
Iconoclasts of our hallucinated objects of hollow reverence.
Reverends of actuality – pastors of the clear field. Lammas. Or,
like, whatever. It's not like anyone reads this far. LMAO

#QuickDrops #Rapture #CloudPlatform #PureLand
#MarshMellows #Blasphemy #YourTrueSin #RaiSin #TheDead
#WhatActually #AnandaICU

– "**How blasphemous again**, that you treat our holy
symbols in such a casual manner. Hush, hush, the
unholy spirit will come." – Yo okay then. At ease,
soldier. – "It is we who seek to be reborn in the pure
land of Sukavati, and rupture and be raptured to the
cloud platform with the son of the Lord of Hosts."

Okay, whatever velociraptor that you want to trip on throughout your myth-land, knock yourself out, I'm not stopping you. And neither are you stopping me, Mr. Holier-Than-Thou-Man, because these are all symbols of consciousness. The heaven of high you seek is nowhere else than in the essential wirings and constellations of your cognition.

And if I should like to play with it, as a child ever might, then what's your complaint? The more you venerate all of these legends in disconnection from the actual plane of their reality, the worse grows your venereal disease.

Take off that cognitive condom already. Snap off the membrane, experience reality for what it is. Seek direct encounters, rather than tripping in all these hallucinations. It's not healthy for you in the long term.


Sure, whatever, play the board game, do the LARP thing for a moment. It's fun, it'll give you an idea, but that's what it'll give you. It will not give you the actual stuff and substance of consciousness that underlies all these myths.

— "And what's with the elephant on the background? Are you making a mockery of our holy Sri Sri Ganesha

also? The Hindus will be most upset again."

Right. And this Ganesha of yours is actually the embodiment of wisdom bound to Earth. So seek that wisdom in the substance and structures that are before ye. And from there you may gain some insight into what's actually going on. Be the iconoclast of your hallucinated objects of reverence. Rise beyond the forms into the actual essence.

And on that note, we hop down the stairs, descending from the holy elephant hill back to the realm of the mortals. So, what say you to that? I don't care. Toody-doo. Be well on your trips across the spiritual cosmos and land again into the world of what is. It's a good place to be.

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