

OF CONFUSION — LIMINALITY AND METAMORPHOSIS (QDO29)

◀ Quick Drops ✧ 📺 Video ▶ 🎵 Audio ▶

LINK 

PDF 

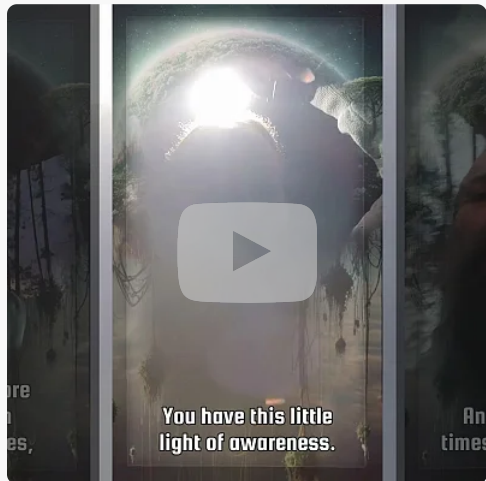
MP4 

OGG 

Words: 755 ✧ **Length:** 04:51 min

✧ **Created:** 2025-10-08 ✧ **Updated:** 2025-10-16

Sun will ever set. Life changes and our bearings fade. Neither this nor that. Enter the realm of liminality. Confusion is a type of liminality. Often good for you. We have an opening to snap out of our fixed concepts.



Of clarity. Of emptiness. Of liminality. We cycle on. Nothing is permanent. Change is constant. Embrace it. Uncertainty is the

opener of your map into the future. Your potentials are born and unveiled in metamorphosis.

Is there a little star shining at the back of your head? Consciousness itself before diversification into forms. Father in Heaven, Mother of Awareness – or Whatever That; Watching your trek through the valley of mortal shadows.

When concrete fails. Look for the subtle and the abstract. Contemplate and follow the map drawn into the sky beyond. When you shed the determined pathways of the finite self, you may yet land upon the immeasurable field of existence.

*#QuickDrops #Liminality #Confusion #Metamorphosis #Beyond
#Uncertainty #Transformation #PrimeConsciousness
#AnandaICU*

❖ TABLE OF CONTENTS

¶ The Potentials of Confusion and Liminality ↴

¶ Don't Forget to Mind Your Prime Light ↴

¶ Your Metamorphosis into Metacognition ↴

Liminality. The night is falling, the day is fading. Yet, at this hour, it's neither this nor that. It's a place to be. It's not a place to linger at – but it's a place to pass through mindfully.

The Potentials of Confusion and Liminality

Confusion is a type of liminality. And confusion at times is good for you, because you snap free from your assertions, the fixated ideas that you were once locked into, and gaze upon a broader horizon of possibilities. Nothing certain, but there are things in there you did not conceive of previously.

So, there are potentials in liminality for all of us. Enter with a joyful mind. Not hopeless, not despondent – because liminality is not forever. The night will come, and again the morning will come. Dawn is your second liminality. And a day, the sun of the midday, will once again shine. You will have complete clarity on what the new day has brought for you. A day passes, another one rises again.

This is the cycle of clarity, of emptiness, of liminality – of clarity, of emptiness, of liminality. We keep on looping and refreshing every day. Remember, nothing is

permanent. Change is constant, and as such, there's a perpetual existential liminality to all of this. Embrace it. Do not shy away from uncertainty. Uncertainty is the opener of your map into the future.

Don't Forget to Mind Your Prime Light

And here we are, knowing that the hour is nigh. I did bring my light in. You have this little light of awareness. Somewhere at the back of your head, that remains constant. Consciousness itself, not yet diversified into your countless contexts. It is there in every scenario, in the deepest of your confusions and liminalities.

Do not forget to turn your eyes backward and upward. Look up there into the finer strata of what is in you, in the world. Look for the more subtle, look for the more abstract, when the concrete world seems to be hazy, when your bearings are unclear.

Woe, as I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil – for prime consciousness is ever shining in the background. The full works of this drama of life are products, diversifications, through the prism of this white light. Father in your heavens if you will, Mother if you will – it doesn't matter. It's not a

gendered field, this prime consciousness, at the root of your cognitive process, supporting your fields of diversified awareness.

Your Metamorphosis into Metacognition

So liminality, metamorphosis. Into metacognition, that's the significant transformation in your lives. You transform from the concrete, hard-wired entity into a fluid presence, a responsive field of dynamic consciousness that does not fixate into specific states. That keeps on moving on, crossing boundaries, expanding, condensing, reflecting, as required.

Not into a particular template you have cast into your future, but into the countless receptacles that the future brings you. Enter that as your map and pathway. There is no more confusion in your liminalities, only endless potentials unfolding. Allow for them to emerge. Life will function in a very different manner.

Then gaze upon the star, shining in your sky. Follow the three wise men. Find the culmination of your quest for ... whatever your quest is. Figure that out – but follow the star.

Now is there a conclusion, a point to all of this? No, this is a liminal transmission, bit of a ramble. For good reason, or bad reason, or like whatever, okay? That's that, the measure of the immeasurable.

 <https://ananda.icu/talks/quick-drops/qd029-of-confusion-liminality-and-metamorphosis>