

# IN THE INTEGRATION BUSINESS • HARVEST OF THE REALMS (RBO07)

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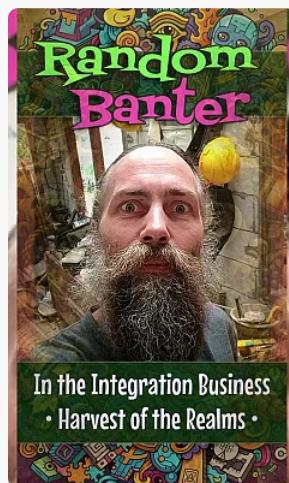
**Words:** 472 ◆ **Length:** 02:43 min

◆ **Created:** 2026-01-29

Yes we have the tools. Yet we're not constructors at heart. We're in the harvest and integration business. When the fields of the realms are ripe, that's where we come in. Each essence extracted and refined, linked into the master warehouse.

Yes we are in the world of living metaphors again. How is your shed?

Where is your sickle? Are your buckets clean? Have you taken inventory of your yields? Are all things ever in your systemic mesh of reconciliation already? Why not? Chop chop!



#RandomBanter

#SelfIntegration

#ConsciousArchetypes

#SymbolicTales

#HarvestSeason

#ExtractingEssence

#ReconciledExistence

**A shed filled with tools of the trade.** That's what happens when you build a house from a scratch. Yet we are not primarily in the construction business. We are in the harvest and integration business. The fields of the realms are ripe for harvest. That's where we come in, that's where we specialize.

The grains of the earth and the healing herbs. The wood for timber, the fruit bearing trees. All ripe for harvest. Plucking the ripe and rough harvest, straining it for essence. Each essence identified, recognized, clarified, filed into their due buckets. But not into their separate silos. Into an interconnected warehouse. Clear inventories of each, wisdom in how they operate together.

We are, as usual, talking about more than mere matters of the material world. We are talking about harvest in the realms of consciousness. Each and every archetypal field of awareness, mind – its ore extracted, refined. The

best of each essence of each realm – elected, brought before the sovereign throne.

These are the elders of our awareness, the crystallized essence of all that we are. And of the first fruits and the best fruits, do we ever construct again... Where the old world is crumbling down, a new world of essence shall be born, taking its place.

Have you not surveyed your fields of essence? Have you shackled yourself into your bucket of subjective craving? Never will you ever ripen into an integrated wholesome being without witnessing and harvesting the essence from each and every one of your fields of awareness.

Then take the long journey, take the deep journey, take the broad journey – in truth, into clarity. The fields of your actuality surveyed and duly mapped – the convergence, reconciliation and harmonization follows in nature's course. Then recognize the time for your harvest. Do not let your essence rot away.

Be well. Plunge deeply into your well. Your well will reveal an ocean. You will rise to the dome of your sky. Integrated, synthesized, consummated – all is well in

the world again. Every deed, every need in life, will be accomplished by meeting and embracing the truth of all that you are. It's high harvest time, my friends. What have you sown, what will you reap?

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