

THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON & MYSTIC SOLAR OPERATORS (WIROO5)

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When mystic pseudo-hermits regress to the Pink Floyd essence. Who's watching those watchers again? What's happening on the Dark Side of the Moon? Why is the corpse of the Ancient of Days upcycled back into the control center at the Heart of the Sun? Should the rabbit keep running or take a break and breathe in the air? Is Jesus stoked by this video? What the hell?



#WhereverIMayRoam

#MysticMusings

#Occultation

#SolarLogos

#LunarChaos

#PinkFloyd

#Watchers

No hashtags were smoked in the production of this legend. If this reel leaves you feeling rather very confused? Then Merry Christmas to you too. Find and join the band that plays nondifferent tunes. See you on the other side of the yonder side.

"Up on the mountain, watching the watcher." Who's watching the watchers? *"Breaking the darkness, waking the grapevine."* That's what we do, right? Grapevines streaming and sprawling in all directions, maturing since decades, now basking in the daylight. The wine-press has been primed. *"Love is the shadow that ripens the wine."* That shadow from the dark side of the moon, we'll get there later.

As of right now, we set our controls to the heart of the sun. Take a mythic spin. Beyond the solar discus and the halo, there is the palace of radiant Surya Narayana. *Om Tad Vishnoh Paramam Padam, Sada Pashyanti Surayoh, Diviva Caksur Atatam.* For the record. "Of there, is the unbound creator in consciousness with manifold emanations. Thereupon do the heroic deities set their gaze, gazing upon the emergence of their origins."

On the other hand though, *"Run rabbit run, dig that hole, forget the sun."* *"Into the darkness, into the grave"*. Into the gravity of our existence. *"And if the hole bursts, thunder in your ear, we'll see you on the dark side of the moon."* Do not attach to that radiant creator. Eclipse. Eclipsing is good for you. Keeps you real.

In that permanent darkness, you find the one who's watching the watchers. This moon, the reflective repository, the corpus of patterns. And on the dark side, we are in occultation. Excavating the corpse of the Ancient of Days. We're not unhinged here. We are spinning at the pivot of your hinge.

One does not excavate the root pattern of every ancient scripture by dabbling in surface doctrines. One enters the ancient cave and watches the watchers in the cave. How many the number of the watchers? As many as the prime patterns in creation. Their serious dog holding watch by the gate.

Thence alone the blue-prints that be the true-prints. Brought into the control center of radiance at the heart of the sun. Intertwined. And that's about the measure of that for now. So breathe. *"Breathe in the air."* Don't

forget to care. Keep it real and be well. *"The only place you wanna be is underneath my Christmas tree."* Space cowboy out.

Just kidding, actually still going on. Pro tip, for decent Christmas trees, go to the dark side of the moon. Then recollect the solar halo for a star atop your Christmas tree. Jesus will be so stoked if you do that.

Hell, you could place a radiant dog star at the top of that tree. That'd be unprecedented. Or would it? Or have mystics been doing that for ages upon ages? I have no idea. Okay. Now we're actually finished.

 <https://ananda.icu/talks/wherever-i-may-roam/wir005-the-dark-side-of-the-moon-mystic-solar-operators>