

Article

God, Cosmic Order & Psychoanalysis (Part II)

Robert Campbell*

Abstract

The article is in two parts. Part One reviews the structural foundations of psychoanalysis in broad outline as initiated by Sigmund Freud and further developed by Carl Jung. The focus is on structure as it relates to both normal behavior as well as abnormal stressful conditions. In Part Two it is shown how this structural outline is consistent in some essential details and inconsistent in others with how the cosmic order was revealed to the author. Psychoanalysis is a branch of psychiatry pioneered by Sigmund Freud. It was clear to him that many mainstream psychiatric problems are rooted in the formative years from infancy, together with later-stage developments and compensations according to individual circumstances. His sexual theory was especially central to his practice. The stages of development that Freud defined are largely skipped over without comment in order to focus on his overall structural synthesis. The relevance of the work of Freud and Jung to the cosmic order, as revealed to the author, is reviewed in Part II.

Keywords: Cosmic order, psychoanalysis, Carl Jung, Sigmund Freud, sexual theory.

Part Two

Some early personal history

My background is a little unusual and may be relevant to what came later. My paternal grandfather left the Ottawa Valley to pioneer a homestead in 1876, the year the first road opened from southern Ontario north to Lake Nipissing. He continued to an area named after the Algonquin Restoule clan. There was no road the last few miles, just survey lines through the forest. There was a supply outpost 12 miles away. He built a log cabin and returned in the spring for his wife who then had a six month old daughter. It was over a five hundred mile trip by ox cart. They were the first white woman and child ever to cross the Restoule River.

The homestead fronted on a beautiful lake and a few native families who lived on the lakes helped them initially. They raised eight children, my father being the youngest son. When he married in 1914 my parents took over the farm. My father had little formal education. My mother was from a wilderness area 28 miles away. They made her the school teacher when she finished grade ten at age fourteen because they could not find a regular teacher for her one room log school. Later she went to teach in Restoule. By this time there were spare bedrooms in the eight bedroom farmhouse on a hill with a panoramic view of the lake.

*Correspondence: Robert Campbell, Independent Researcher. <http://www.cosmic-mindreach.com>
E-Mail: bob@cosmic-mindreach.com Note: This article was first published in JCER 8(7): pp. 556-564 under a different title.

In 1929 my parents began building housekeeping cottages along the extensive lakefront at the urging of a wandering traveler from the USA. American families drove five to six hundred miles for their summer vacations to swim, fish and relax, all through the depression and war years, the same people returning year after year. When I was born in 1936 it was already a thriving business along with the farm. We raised cattle, pigs, sheep, chickens, and so on and had huge vegetable gardens. There was a large barn attached to the original log barn sufficient to store hay and oats for the severe winter months. Everything was done with horses. Being close to nature was very much in my blood.

My baby crib in the log and frame farmhouse was in a bedroom adjacent to the large dining room where my mother served three meals a day to tourists during summer vacation time. I was born April 25 and she had to leave me alone for long periods. The walls and ceiling of the room were covered with metal sheeting commercially stamped in a square pattern of about 16 squares to a square foot. Its purpose was to allow time to escape a possible fire.

Mother said I never cried. She did not want the tourists to make a fuss over me and all summer they never discovered I was in the next room to where they ate. I was engrossed for hours on end mentally rearranging those squares into larger squares, rectangles, triangles and other shapes of various sizes. I clearly remember wondering at this strange capacity of my mind. I kept marveling at how my mind was separate from my thoughts when I could not have been more than two to four months old.

A few months later I vividly remember learning to stand up. I can still see my hands gripping the wooden bars of my crib tugging myself up. Along the top rail of the crib there was a decal of a little boy and a girl with a dog chasing a ball and I so much wanted to be like them. I clearly remember curiously wondering why my legs were so wobbly, while I repeated fell back on my diapered bottom. I could think clearly in conceptual terms without language.

At age two, while standing in the big farmhouse kitchen, I vividly recall tugging at the hem of my mother's skirt and insisting on knowing what the word "tomorrow" meant. I sensed it was a very important word. The hired girl was leaving and said she would return tomorrow. "Hush! I am talking to Zelda," Mom said. But I had to know and I kept tugging at the hem of her dress. Mother finally bent over and patiently explained that I know what yesterday means. And I know what today means. Then she said tomorrow follows yesterday and today.

There was suddenly a field of dark energy superimposed on my vision of the room. I intuitively recognized that energy field as the timeless duration of being embracing past and future. In other words, *being* has no beginning or end in the boundless expanse of duration though time. I was satisfied that I understood "time" as the *duration of Being* but not in the linear way that others normally do. The duration was there all at once in that dark energy field. I never gave it another thought until age 32 when I experienced the timeless Void. The dark energy field was superimposed on the form of the room, not vice versa. It was therefore not like the Void but it carried a similar message. I do not know if these early experiences are related to what came three decades later, but they may have helped in some way.

Despite a spectrum of clear memories from infancy I have no memories of infantile erotic fantasies of my mother or jealous rejection of my father. I was close to both parents. There is compelling evidence that the Oedipus complex is a common phenomenon but it is not universal. In those days there was no need for my parents to monitor me closely. By the time I was seven I sometimes went off exploring deep in the forest beyond the back pasture. I spent a lot of time with my father who patiently taught me a lot, as well as mother. There was a two room school with about fifteen pupils in each room when I went. Grades 1 to 5 were in one room and grades 5 to 10 in the other, with the grades arranged in rows. There was a good spirit of mutual cooperation that you don't find in a city. Electricity came when I was fifteen.

A quest into business organization

A revelatory experience, about how the cosmic order works, first came as a result of a prolonged intensive effort to understand the nature of a business organization. After graduating from the University of Toronto as a Chemical Engineer in 1958 I soon accepted an offer to work with a natural gas utility company in the steel city of Hamilton and the surrounding area between Toronto and St Catherines. It was a rapidly growing franchise area.

Having acquired some limited experience with a corrosion consultant, I was assigned sole responsibility for corrosion and leakage control in the company at the age of 22. I accepted the job not realizing how drastic the situation was. Natural gas had just arrived from western Canada and after conversion the fifty year old manufactured gas mains dried out. A house had just blown up killing two people. Most of the city was at serious risk. The leak count was infinite and most of them were unfixable. The situation required the redesign and replacement of the entire pipeline distribution system through many hundreds of miles of city streets. Consequently my responsibilities expanded rapidly until I was responsible for directing the design, planning, construction, maintenance and general operation of the entire buried system. The job fell to me, with indispensable support from a few old timers.

The organization had chaotically exploded many times in size over night. There was no order to it. I found myself directing the work of hundreds of gas company and contractor employees. Most of us were young and everyone pitched in to create the needed organization. New departments, new methods and communications had to be established. After a number of years working long hours a smooth running safe organization resulted. Then while approaching my late twenties a political battle involving a hostile takeover ensued for several years in which I was a key management figure. After the highly charged company takeover was finally consummated the political battle became very intense.

The new parent company although a much larger sprawling company had serious problems. They nevertheless wanted to centralize operations to the point where we would lose control over the safe operation of our much more concentrated franchise area with rapid population growth. Their staff organization of over 300 experts, at a head office two hundred miles distant, had no line authority over me. I was expected to voluntarily agree with measures that I knew would not work in our context, and counter suggestions were not accepted.

I had human resources at my disposal and as the struggle became very intense, I undertook a detailed quantitative study of every formal and informal communication in the entire company, in an effort to show decisively that the system the new parent company wanted to impose would not work. It would not provide us with the communications we needed to function and it would leave us without direct access to essential records. We would lose control of our mapping system and warehouse. It would reduce us to drones following mindless directives from afar. It would throw us back into chaos, while many tens of thousands of pieces of paper would flow into their new marble head office.

I had just finished compiling the report which was condensed into a couple hundred pages of charts and tables. I had the full support of my boss. He was a remarkable manager who gave me a completely free hand. After it was finally submitted to head office I was exhausted and my mind was in a tumult, churning with new possibilities. I felt on the brink of something immense. And something immense is what happened.

Organic Union¹

One evening after the report was submitted I came home from work feeling drained. My thought processes had been challenged at the demands of intuitively grasping the integrated operation of the company as a whole while questioning how every detail fit with the whole. I was mentally and emotionally exhausted. I entered my apartment where I lived alone and immediately lay down on the sofa, my hands folded across my chest.

Almost at once the tension and turmoil of the preceding months fell away. My attention fell to the rhythmic rise and fall of my breathing of its own accord and a feeling of peace came over me. Then I became aware of a form to the form of my body. The harmony of breathing gradually enveloped my whole body with a wondrous feeling that filled every fiber of my being. A vibrant golden light began to glow within my chest and it blossomed forth to fill my mind and engulf my whole body and being in a field of golden light.

Then, in what seemed a most ordinary fashion, a mirror image of my face appeared before me in rich, full color. It was just my head and face, looking impartially and intently at myself. The eyes of my mirror image were looking directly into my own eyes as if they were open, as I lay there with my eyes closed. My face just quietly appeared, then faded in a moment leaving me immersed in a formless ecstasy of living gold. The face was a visual presentation of my true self. It was my personal archetype.

As I opened my eyes, it was like having been asleep from birth and waking up for the first time. Everything was bathed in living light that worked in and through it, making it what it is. Every cell in my body was in organic union with the form to the form of my body. The walls of the room were cast in living light that filled the air. I could see the vital energies teeming within everything. It went on like this continuously for five days. The energy transformations of all living processes were illuminated and visually apparent in meticulous transforming details that

¹ These comments are summarized excerpts from a more complete description of the whole experience available at http://www.cosmic-mindreach.com/Cosmic_Insight.html

were infinitely complex. Jung might say I was in union with the Earth Mother archetype. I was in union with the whole biosphere.

The human archetype

It was as I was sitting alone in my apartment one night, that the rapturous experience of organic union came to an end. As it gradually faded I had the feeling that something was turning around. The end was in fact the beginning of something new, another side. I received a direct and unmistakable telepathic message. There was a severe intensity to it. It was startling.

“You have seen my face and now you will do my bidding.”

What was this sudden invasion of what I regarded as my privacy? Was my own mind not private? I instinctively had the ability to project a reply in similar telepathic fashion.

“I haven’t seen any face.”

Suddenly the walls of the room again became transparent but they were not filled with living light. There was a transparent spatial depth extending indeterminately beyond the filmy veil of the wall. Then a face appeared directly in front of my eyes. I was aware that something was backwards, the inverse of what it should be. The face appeared after the message which was in the past tense. Time was backwards. Something had turned around.

The face was looking directly at me. It was three or four feet in front of me. It was ghost-like in appearance with fuzzy edges, but it was a real living being. It had an incredible presence that extended indefinitely in a two dimensional plane that boundlessly embraced humanity with the face in the center. I could see through it, like looking back at history through time and space. It was the face, the head, the neck, and the shoulders, of a smallish aging man. I was aware of an intuitive connection between us. I was a part of it and it was a part of me. The face implicitly embraced the whole of humanity, from the genesis of human history up to the present. It was the genotype of the human species. It was a universal archetype associated with every human being who has ever lived. It was a holy ghost you might say, from the collective unconscious.

I intuitively knew that this being was the universal archetypal form to the form of my body. I also knew that this genotype of the human species subsumes and integrates all organically living energy processes on the planet. Union with it was union with our natural heritage, with the whole of life, with every bird and beast, with the air itself, and with every human being who has ever lived. Now I was seeing the other side. I was seeing it face to face, objectively out there apart from me. The depth of the face was written in human suffering—incredible suffering. It was terribly scarred by tragic events that reached back countless thousands of years. Looking backwards from the present through the whole of human history, I could feel the depth of its immense suffering. I was seeing and feeling our collective human unconscious.

In spite of this social burden of mankind from its inception, the face embodied a will of absolute impartiality. Suddenly I became graphically aware of the future that it knew it faced. Impending events are cataclysmic. I could sense them viscerally and see inferences of them reflected in the

face. They are staggering in their proportions and consequences for the whole human race. This archetype of the whole of humanity may not survive. It appeared that it could not survive the way things are headed. It was bowel wrenchingly fearsome. This imposed an extreme severity to the presence of the being that it sustained with gargantuan strength and depth.

As the face faded from view, I again replied to the being through deliberately formulated words in my mind. I might have asked what bidding it had in mind, but I didn't. I rejected the message completely.

"I don't care who you are, it's not right for anyone to impose their will on another."

The response was automatic. I'd been fighting this for several years. We must be personally responsible for our actions. I retreated to another room but my feet were stopped in their tracks.

The Void

Suddenly all organic feedback from my emotional apparatus to my cerebral mental processes was suspended. I had stepped outside of humanity. I had a clear visual perception into an indeterminate formless distance that could be seen right through the walls of the room. The room lost its substantiality, becoming but a filmy transparent veneer over a vast and shining sea of mist. I was gazing into the boundless Void that is the other side of the universe of Form.

A series of intuitive realizations were intentionally fed to me from a source other than the tragic face of humanity. Organic feedback that normally fills our mental processes ceased to function. Personal thought was impossible. Then everything vanished completely! The room, the universe, my body, all vanished completely! There was no loss of identity. I was One with All in the awesome timeless Void that integrates cosmic history. There was no heavenly bliss, no pain, no loss, no gain or sorrow. All was balanced in a field of pure timeless being and wonder.

In a moment everything returned again as a thin transparent veneer, but only for a second or two. Then everything was gone again. This happened several times in succession. I intuitively sensed that *Someone* was switching the entire universe on and off to deliberately show me that there is a reciprocal correspondence between the transient world of Form and the Void that spans and integrates the whole of history as a boundless and timeless reality.

God demonstrates the nature of wholeness

Next that *Someone* appeared directly in front of me, about eight feet away, but not part of the world of material form. He was an indescribable and Supremely Intelligent Being, pure living energy filled with a magnificence beyond all reproach. He was suddenly hovering there immaculately ordered, seeing and knowing all, balanced and impartial. He began to emanate friendliness toward me, like meeting a genuine friend only much more so. Then unrestrained mercy came streaming from Him in a torrent that changed to compassion, then a deluge of infinite love came gushing freely from His entire being. None of this came from me.

This Supreme Being transcended and subsumed the Void as a living embodiment of Universal Values. He transcended the whole of space and time, the whole of cosmic history. He was the living source of the universe without beginning or end in space and time. He was God. It was impossible to rationalize anything in His presence, impossible even to think that one could not rationalize. Rejection of the Being was impossible, unthinkable. There can be no being with separate thoughts or feelings in the presence of the Supreme Being. I saw as with my eyes, just as I would look at a tree, or another person, and yet it transcended physical existence. God was simply prepared to make me the gift of a revelatory insight into the whole creative process.

He increased the intensity of His living texture, became slightly smaller, and moved up and away a little, then He changed to a complete independence of everything, an unthinkable freedom beyond all conceptions. He transcended the whole of creation, the whole universe, the whole of history, the whole of space and time. It is impossible to overstate this.

Then at His will came a transmission, like a bullet of energy. The world vanished completely with Him beside and a little above me. A thin wand of energy suddenly extended an endless distance out from His center, like a projection of His will. It swept quickly in a limitless arc through the Void as a universe of stars appeared in a great spiral galaxy. I was transported to intergalactic space gasping in awe at the immense spiral swirl, with God beside me. I was one Particular human being in company with the ONE Universal Supreme Being that subsumes the whole cosmic order. God is another word for the Cosmic Order.

With God still in my field of vision the Void bifurcated into two titanic power masses as if an infinite sphere of energy had been ripped in two, and the top half placed underneath the bottom half. Together these hemispheres were a Rift in Universal Wholeness balanced by a thread of living light from which all creation derives. Maintaining this living balance between the hemispheres bridges the Rift in Wholeness and thus preserves Universal Wholeness. No sooner was this recognized than the huge masses of sheer power began to quake on the verge of horrendous instability. The entire universe was suddenly in jeopardy, facing destruction if the balance of energies could not be maintained. The desperate thought came that there was some personal responsibility for maintaining the balance, but the energies were infinitely beyond my capacity to control. My conscious mind was ripped open in an impossible effort to balance the tension. Then when all was lost the Supreme Being intervened.

God is Supreme Consuming the Void

The Supreme Being became unlimited universal power exceeding all of the forces of the universe combined. Size, distance and magnitude lost relevance. The hemispheres were gone as He began to consume the Void. He transcended all creation including the Void. He began drawing the energies of the Void unto Himself revealing a pitch black emptiness beyond. He became an Absolute Center of very bright, intensely active energy, in an Absolute Periphery of pitch black emptiness, as more and more of the Void was being consumed. He was a Supreme Active Energy Interface between a Universal Inside and a Universal Outside transcending all creation. He was yang and yin. The quantum energies of the Void were elements of memory embracing all Being. There was No Being apart from His Supreme Being. It was apparent that

the Void embraces the whole of experience, everything that has ever been in cosmic history. He was light and darkness in All Being. He was Eros and Thanatos both.

God was bringing creation to a final end before a witness as great tongues of the Void flew into Him. As the tension became unbearable a bottomless tunnel-like well opened in the energies of the Void, from my eyes down through the transparency of my body and beyond. I could visually see a two dimensional transparent interface that bisected my body back to front and that extended beyond the confines of my transparent body. It distinguished a subjective Inside behind from an objective Outside in front. I could visually see the well behind the interface through me, even though my eyes were frozen on the Supreme Being in front and above me.

He could not complete the awesome spectacle or there could be no distinctions between Self and Other than Self. There could be no phenomena at all. He had intervened to restore a balance. Somehow I was granted the will to turn away in an act of utter desperation to stave off the destruction of the universe. The active interface through the mid-coronal plane of my body had turned around. I could visually see God behind me now as another bullet of energy came speeding across the inner space between us to impinge through the back of my head. A tunnel-like bottomless well through the energies of the Void opened in front of me now. Almost at once there was a wheel of energy to my right, churning over with great momentum. Cycles of birth and death were born from the Void and returned to the Void, turning over like a flywheel vertically beside me. Faces and fragments of human bodies were being reborn and horribly mangled by their own emotional identifications and doing it again and again with gleaming grinning faces. Horrors devouring horrors with indulgent delight!

Some Memories have Eternal Value

A “dark transparent finger” visibly reached out of the Void at His will and touched a tiny spot in my transparent back to release associated energy from the Void. The energy rose into my head, became very intense, then it went streaming out through my eyes as they watched on in disbelief. As it streamed out a few meters into my visual field in front it became a structured pattern of transforming energies a few feet in diameter. It was a visible idea, a memory from experience replicated in color by several two dimensional interfaces between inside and outside that transformed through a sequence to demonstrate how it worked, then disappeared. It happened a few times to demonstrate how memories are formed and recalled.

Then a city of light appeared in brilliant color. It was suspended in the Void such that the underside of the city along its nearest edge was at first visible, with dark tendrils of energy reaching into the Void, like roots from which it was recreated from history and assimilated at Will by the Supreme Being behind me. As my perspective rose above the city dark abstractions of energy rose through my body as before but originating from the Void beneath and behind the active interface associated with the mid-coronal plane through my transparent body. As they projected out through my eyes, the intensity was severe as the ideas went flying down into the city assisting in its completion again and again. Then other ideas began flying down into the city from different points in the Void, from unknown people and places. It was a work in progress to demonstrate that some contributions have eternal value.

The city gave way to a magnificent landscape as my perspective rose high above it. It too was brilliantly illuminated in vivid color. It extended out to a distant horizon as far as I could see, with very high wooded hills in the distance, a river flowing along the base of a high precipice, with areas of semi-desert in the foreground. Packets of energy started flying from various points in the Void down into it, completing it and filling it out. A world of light was being integrated through commitments made, their energies preserved for recall in the timeless Void.

More Sequences

More sequences followed that are difficult to describe. A series of eruptions of direct knowing came in spontaneous bursts of light. The knowing was implicit in the light that united inside and outside without visually explicit content. They came many times in succession embracing the physical, biological and social sciences, including evolution, relativity and related subjects. Then they turned to bursts of insight into the System by which the whole cosmic order works. There was nothing that could not be known. Those bottomless wells into the Void gave me unlimited access. The more I had access the greater the tension and the greater my access.

All of this was orchestrated by the Supreme Being behind me. He suddenly seemed to drop me, so far as controlling my experience was concerned. As He did, I could see a jungle of energies coarse and oppressive come swarming in from the Void to inundate me, energies of the normal social milieu in which we function. Uncontrollable energies began coursing through my body in wild ragged patterns like huge serpents snaking through my whole being, shaking the foundations of my being. I became gripped with the thought that complete madness must have seized my mind. But even a belief in madness was madness. This was part of the experience too. The Supreme Being must have known that I could not deny what had happened.

Again and again the tension in my mind built to extremes, then break, with the whole of existence slipping away in a vortex. I would capture the tension again, holding on until it broke again, everything spinning away in waves of nausea, then I would capture it again. My capacity to survive was stretched beyond the breaking point many times. I needed words to hold the tension. I had to bridge the hemispheres, establish some contact between them. And words did come: "Everything is, and it is not, it both is and is not, and it neither is nor is not."

A Search for Rational Understanding

I was left in a bad way. Fortunately I got urgent medical help that scrambled my perceptions and helped me through the next few weeks. I was walking on eggs, so to speak, for many months. I was highly sensitized to the feelings and intensions of others, as well as my own. I could not discuss it with anyone. The experience begged to be given expression, yet language was hopelessly inadequate. A search of the literature for others who may have had similar experiences turned up references to the Void but little else that could help directly.

There had to be a way of communicating the System and I turned back to the experience that revealed it. I also began to research the sciences and their philosophical underpinnings in great

depth. More experiences came of their own accord over a couple decades, all of them involving God and the Void. All of them were awesomely cosmic in nature as distinct from organic as in the first five days of joyous union. Nearly all of them were relevant to the task of delineating and communicating what I later called the “System” of delineating the cosmic order.

I fortunately discovered the research of Paul MacLean on the ancient limbic brain and what he called the schizoid split between emotion and intellect.² Intellect is indebted to the evolution of the newer hemispheres that bloomed above the old emotional brain, folded around the top of the brain stem. The limbic brain is intimately connected to our emotional autonomic nervous system, while the new brain has no direct biological controls over it. Emotion and intellect are constrained to live in the same house together and often do not get along. The old brain is filled with largely unconscious ancestral lore while the new brain consciously directs behavior.³

At this time I also came across the research of Roger Sperry on patients who had their hemispheres surgically separated for the treatment of severe epilepsy. His seminal article was published just a few months prior.⁴ By using a split screen and flashing pictures briefly on one side or the other only one hemisphere would see them. Only the left hemisphere in right handed people can speak and verbally respond to images flashed on the right screen. The right hemisphere is mute and unable to verbally reply when an image is flashed on the left screen, and yet it can select the article by touch using the left hand. In short Sperry showed that the mute hemisphere excels at spatial and temporal organization and integration. It has holistic intuitive characteristics that are distinct from the linear logic of the language left hemisphere.

This discovery gave me a valuable structural handle on the challenge that I faced. It became clear to me that we have three independently functioning brains that seek a sustainable creative balance. Our left brain integrates linear sensory input with socially oriented behavior through the use of language. Our right brain intuitively integrates meaning as a structural whole in a way that cannot be reduced to language. It is structurally holistic with timeless characteristics that are resistant to change. It is value oriented and concerns the nature of truth. It thus concerns the cosmic order that determines our sensory perception of phenomenal behavior from which all left brain language derives. This is apparent in ordinary experience, for example if we believe that there is no afterlife we must believe that it is true for everyone who ever lived.

Our ancient emotional limbic brain emotionally fuels both hemispheres while anchoring us to our evolutionary heritage in the biosphere. The evolutionary process is itself structurally determined by the cosmic order and is thus intuitively accessible. So both of my hemispheres were exposed to the visual imagery of the cosmic experiences with great emotional intensity in such a way that it was holistically meaningful to my mute right hemisphere while my left hemisphere was left without language to give it socially meaningful expression. Knowing the structural basis of the problem helped a lot, although it took years to structurally delineate the

² MacLean PD. "Some psychiatric implications of physiological studies on frontotemporal portion of limbic system (visceral brain)". *Electroencephalography and Clinical Neurophysiology* 4 (4): 407–418. (1952).

³ MacLean PD. Contrasting functions of limbic and neocortical systems of the brain and their relevance to psychophysiological aspects of medicine. *Am J Med* 1958; 25:611

⁴ Sperry RW. Hemisphere disconnection and unity in conscious awareness. *Am Psych*. 1968 Oct; 23(10): 723

cosmic “System” and confirm its direct relevance to the sciences as well as to why we have three brains in the first place.

The relationship of Cosmic Order to Freud’s Psychoanalysis

There are only nine possible structural ways that four active interfaces can mutually relate with respect to a common inside and outside. I call it System 4.⁵ Three of the ways designate Universal Terms. The other six ways are Particular Terms that relate in three polar pairs consistent with Our Three Brains.⁶

Thus we have the anatomical and cosmic order underpinnings for Sigmund Freud’s structural thesis that we all have an Id, an Ego and a Super-ego. The emotional limbic brain is the vehicle of Id including the libido or sexual drive, plus other instinctual emotional drives such as hunger and thirst. It also houses emotional experience repressed from consciousness.

The Ego is the conscious part of the brain that employs left brain language to integrate sensory input with explicit thought and behavior. It deals with consciously responding to the linear progression of events in a socially meaningful way. In doing so it recalls appropriate memories that are implicitly coupled to sensory input. Their emotional content fuels left brain Ego activity that tailors them to suit the current circumstance. Behavior must be seen to fit an overriding framework of understanding that evolves with experience.

Our frameworks of understanding are generally an intuitive sense of what is fitting behavior or what is consistent with a holistic world view that we implicitly entertain. It is a right brain concern with universal values that we intuitively perceive. Expressing it in language as a closed belief system is never successful as fascist and communist movements have shown. We may feel that killing is wrong and yet feel justified in marching off to war in unusual circumstances. Likewise religions tend to turn into their own social caricatures. In short right brain holistic world views embody our moral sense of conscience. The Super-ego concerns the cosmic order.

The common danger is that strong emotional attachment to a specific social result, including everything from an excessive romantic attachment, to an exclusive cultural or political agenda, turns the agenda into a person’s framework of understanding and short circuits right brain intuitive insight. This results in an imbalance between Eros and Thanatos that invites future negative consequences to restore a balance. There is no paradise to be found in social circumstance on this side of the veil. We easily fall victim to our own emotionally generated illusions. This was the engine that drove the recurrent cycles of rebirth in the vision.

Freud’s bold structure is generally consistent with our three brains. Moreover the cosmic order derives from active interface processes between a common inside and outside, neither of which can be known to the exclusion of the other. It thus concerns the active relationship of Eros inside

⁵ <http://www.cosmic-mindreach.com/System4Terms.html>

⁶ <http://www.cosmic-mindreach.com/Three-Brains.html>

to Thanatos outside as Freud postulated, although he did not see it in a cosmic context. Nevertheless Eros and Thanatos seek a balance in the creative expression of our three brains.

The relationship of Cosmic Order to Jung's Analytical Psychology

Jung accepted Sigmund Freud's general structural outline of the human psyche, including Eros and Thanatos, the Oedipus complex and what he called the complementary Electra complex in women. They began to part ways over Jung's concept of the collective unconscious and related personal and universal archetypes, which require synchronous relationships that transcend linear causal events in space and time. Jung's view of humanity's spiritual aspirations is directly related. Spiritual realities have timeless or eternal characteristics that relate to all people throughout history.

His views are generally confirmed by my vision of seeing the face of my true self as a personal archetype followed by five days of organic ecstasy in union with the biosphere. Our collective unconscious embraces our evolutionary origins on the planet. This was confirmed when it turned around and I saw the archetypal Suffering Face of Humanity throughout history, reaching back to the dawn of our origin on Earth. It was a stark timeless reality, not a belief or conjecture.

After I rejected the message everything vanished and all organic feedback to consciousness stopped completely. What followed was cosmic in nature, not organic. It transcended the whole history of creation itself. With the awesome experience of the Void I was One with All that has ever been. Our collective unconscious embraces that too. Then God appeared and introduced Himself as the living manifestation of Universal Values, mercy, compassion, love and Universal Truth. If there is no such living basis to Truth transcending creation that can be known, there can be no reality apart from arbitrary conflicting opinions without any real basis in personal experience. Our human spiritual quest is more than Freud's fear of death.

The infinite juxtaposed hemispheres represented the distinction between Self and Other, between Inside and Outside, from which all creation proceeds. It is illustrated in the figure below. A bridge between Inside and Outside as One and Many, or Universal and Particular, is a universal structural requirement if there is to be such a thing as Unity to the Universe. By consuming a degenerate component of the energies of the Void to restore a balance to the hemispheres God became a bifurcation of Eros and Thanatos, representing Himself to be the Supreme Source of All Being. There was No Being possible apart from His Supreme Being. The degenerate variants were disassembled into these interdependent light and dark aspects of His Supreme Being.

We implicitly have free will to make value judgements toward a creative balance between Eros and Thanatos in everything that we do. This allows us to learn from mistakes and evolve. The degenerate variants can be redeemed through renewed commitments to living. Failing that we face reincarnation to try again with a new identity that may eventually lead to redemption. Or we may continue a degenerate spiral with a disintegrating remnant of our former self.

God controlled my right brain intuitive realizations of the holistic meaning in all of this independently of language. Nothing was left to left brain rationalization in language after the

event. There was a direct hierarchically nested link between universal archetypes recalled from the collective unconscious via the ancient limbic brain, and the holistically intuitive right hemisphere, that is, between the Id and the Super-ego. Even though the cosmic experiences transcended creation and my physical body, God explicitly and visually employed my emotional apparatus to reflux memories with emotional content out through my eyes and into my visual field. He was able to do this because he subsumes the Void as the cosmic memory bank of creation.

My problem was that my language left hemisphere visually saw everything too. So my so-called Ego consciousness was left without words to make rational sense of it. This implicitly requires that mute intuitive insight into the timeless and holistic structure of the cosmic order must find confirmation in sensory experience from which all language derives.

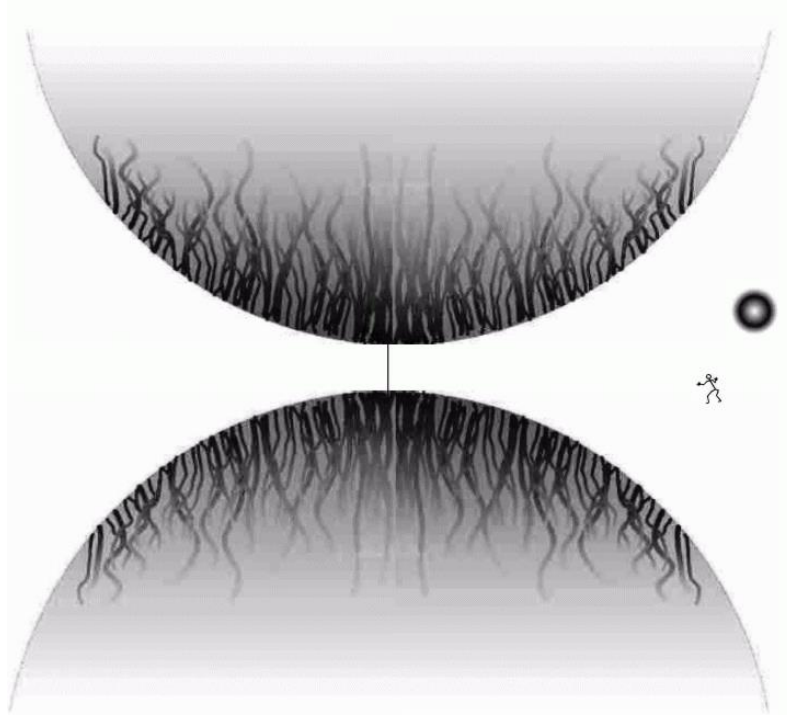
Associated with my personal archetype was a two dimensional interface of indefinite extent that bisected me front to back distinguishing a subjective inside from an objective outside. It extended into the Void beyond the confines of my transparent body in a similar way as the two dimensional interface in which the Suffering Face of Humanity was embedded. Recall from the memory bank of the Void comes from the subjective side of the interface and is committed to the objective side as demonstrated by the energies used to complete the city of light.

It should be noted that the emotional limbic brain is intimately connected to both divisions of the autonomic nervous system via the hypothalamus. The sympathetic division works in accord with the language hemisphere by providing archetypally patterned energy to fuel immediate thought and behavior. This corresponds to what Freud and Jung called the pre-conscious or the personal unconscious. These behavioral patterns may be common but they are learned or conditioned by personal experience. They are related to how each person's synaptic nervous connections have become organized by events in their lives. Although the Void is the universal memory bank, the recall process is keyed to the body through them. These personal archetypal behavioral patterns (distinct from the Personal Archetype as it is used here) can include what Jung called the shadow, the persona, the animus and anima, and various complexes.

The parasympathetic division works in accord with the right intuitive hemisphere which is the vehicle of hierarchically nested universal archetypes. This includes the True Self or Personal Archetype as it is nested in the Human Archetype, and as it in turn is nested in the all-inclusive Universal Archetype God. The universal archetypes are not conditioned by experience, do not reside in the body and they are not keyed to the body by synaptic conditioning. They normally constitute the main collective unconscious and they work in mutual tensional restraint with the sympathetic division. They are nevertheless potentially accessible in conscious personal experience in unusual circumstances. This includes organic spiritual experiences of varying degrees, and in especially rare cases, cosmic experiences orchestrated by God and employing the Void. The only recent cosmic reference I found was a Hindu sannyasin known as the Shivapuri

Baba who came to God realization in 1875. He spent 40 years walking around the world to fulfill a promise to his grandfather, meeting many famous people. He died in 1963.⁷

The Hemispheres:



Note: A crude diagram cannot begin to convey the intense immensity of the vision as the basis of All Creation. God is illustrated by the circle above me, although it is quite impossible to represent His Being. He manifested about the same relative size to me. The universe had vanished. The living thread balancing the hemispheres demonstrates that all we can ever know are active energy processes between a universal inside and outside, neither of which can be known to the exclusion of the other. This is a requirement of Universal Wholeness. God manifested in other ways in other experiences, always with the same unmistakable presence.

(The End)

⁷ Bennett JG. *Long Pilgrimage* Hodder and Stoughton London (1963) https://www.amazon.com/Long-Pilgrimage-Life-Teaching-Shivapuri/dp/1530624312/ref=sr_1_1?ie=UTF8&qid=1492769012&sr=8-1&keywords=long+pilgrimage#reader_1530624312