

MIND IS A PORTAL

One day, when you're feeling great, kind, and loving,
Admiring everything, just tootling on down the road,
If a portal opens up, Jump Right In.

Never know where those puppies will take you,
But the ride is worth the risk.

This is how a portal works you:

Consciousness relaxes its white-knuckle grip on illusions being Truth,
Opinions become laughable, Judgments disappear, Certainties get questioned.
The world you return to is a different version
Because you understand in a new way, you perceive in a real way.

When you Fly through a mountain, or Flow down to the Center of the Earth,
Or Transit the Galaxy faster than Light, or Swim through the liquid Sun,
Then integrate those experiences into your being,
You are never, ever, again the same person you were.

You see, Baby Love, your brain cannot tell the difference between
An inner experience and an outer experience.
Same neurons fire. Same memories accumulate.

Imagination Works Like You Can't Imagine.

So, jump into that portal.
Go to the silent place in your mind.
Take flight within. Soar everywhere.
If your brain thinks the experience is real, then it is,
And you return a different person.

You can putt-putt into a portal like a Model T and
Exit like a purring Porsche. Or vice versa.
Just depends on your state of mind at the time.

So, take care that your consciousness is in the very condition
That you desire to expand and explore.
For, as you enter, so you will exit, only magnified.

The Wisdom of Discernment is highly recommended.
Laughter is advised.

