

The Truth Of The Heart

Part 2

Understanding Your Mortality

Content



- * Discover why you disconnect from your Inner Power Source and how your DNA and family contribute.
- * Explore how this leads to the proverbial Fall From Grace within the connective tissue of your body, including its effect upon your eye sight.
- * Accelerate your Ascension back into Grace and Youth by understanding the simple science of your body, especially the secret role of your Immune System.
- * Learn the big secret that Humpty Dumpty has been hiding from you for a very long time.



Immortality

Intro

Immortality became a delightful possibility in Part 1.

So why endure Mortality, you ask?

In Part 2 the sleepy big picture will open your stretchy imagination to its delightful magnificence, as each dreamy piece of the evolutionary puzzle slips neatly into place.

PLEASE NOTE:

Whenever I speak of DNA in this content, I'm referring to Ancestral, Protein-Encoding DNA.



Inner Power Source

Part 2a

The gracious ovum, mother of all, has revealed herself as your Inner Power Source, the pure heart filled with the energy of creation and bursting with imagination. She is the glorious vessel of youth from which every cell in your body draws life. Her **magnetic** power, gamma, which is stored in the heart of every cell, is determined by your beliefs. Thus through the magic of make believe, you have the power to choose youth and beauty in each and every moment.

Before the current surge into **conscious evolution**, this innate power was known only to those whose pioneering spirits bravely expanded their minds beyond the accepted norm. Many secreted these treasures in their literary works and works of art, to ensure safe passage through the generations until the collective consciousness stepped into the higher vibrations of acceptance. That time is now. Now is the time for the **great revelation**. We are now collectively ready to understand our innate immortality and the necessary role that mortality



has played in transporting us through evolution.

In this endeavour, an open mind will be your greatest friend. For without it you cannot open your heart, which is your one and only purpose for being here. And so, to the first little jewel of intrigue.

The inner power source is your **un**fertilized ovum. It is the unfertilized ovum that is the source of immortality...the **fountain of youth**. She is the beautiful metaphoric castle wherein lives the youthful princess.

Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess who lived in her shimmering castle. Sadly, the castle walls were impregnated by an evil force, which cast a spell upon the young princess who fell into a deep sleep.

The scientific equivalent for this little fairytale would be:

The sperm impregnates the egg and creates mortality.



The Mind Of Man

Let's carve open the word impregnate, for it holds the clue to our demise into mortality.

Impregnate literally means **saturate**, with in turn means **sadden**. So upon impregnation the ovum becomes sad as her once open heart, radiating the essence of youth, contracts to hold a now wounded spirit...a mortal child that is destined to age and die. The figurative mother embraces her dying *child*, which hauntingly echoes the universal plight of the woman desperately clutching to her *youth*.

It is the co-ignition of the sparks of passion between male and female that creates this mortal child within the ailing ovum.

Co-ignition = Cognition = Thought.

The mortal child is a thought! The beautiful nest of creation that was once an open **heart** is now a shadow of its former self in its new guise as an enclosed **mind**, held tightly within the clutches of a grieving, angry mother. Fairytale strains of the **Wicked Witch**, **Evil Queen**, **Maleficent** and the **Ugly Step Mother** become apparent.



The original, pure, unfertilized ovum, your inner power source containing only the God vibe, gamma, is an innocent heart that freely expresses youth. It is the figurative **heart of God**. But the fertilized ovum containing the mortal child is the **mind of man** (the contracted heart that is filled with thought). It can be very clearly seen now why you cannot open your heart without first expanding your mind. Heart and mind are one and the same, only carrying different vibrations. The heart is open carrying high vibes, and the mind is the heart in its closed state, carrying low vibes.

The ovum has transformed from the heart of God into the mind of man through the process of impregnation/fertilization. Her once radiant fibres are in a sad and sorry state as they fall into a bed of lower vibrations and take on the density of humanity.

But the ovum is simply the vessel of evolution. In a slow crawl, one birth at a time, this mother of all is fulfilling her evolutionary duty of nurturing her wounded spirit of youth, the mortal child, back to its luminescent integrity...its true design. This is the **mother's labour of evolution**.

Mother = Matre = Matter



Through mortality, the mother of all sees eternal youth slowly drift into a distant memory as her mortal charge becomes her **cellular memory**. She now takes her instructions from a new script called ancestral **DNA**, the family contract that settles within her contracted heart, her cell nucleus, as the mind of mortal man carrying the memories of the past. The heart that was once open and free is now filled with conditions as dictated by the family code of conduct, DNA. Your DNA contains the thoughts of the family...the family patterns of belief that will define your individual persona.

Persona = Per Sonar = Per Sound

Your beliefs come from what you hear to create your persona.

Science tells us that **sound** is simply lower light vibrations. So the mortal child is a little bundle of dense vibrations called thought. Clearly, in our human persona, we are operating from a closed, dense mind that is unenlightened...not filled with light. Through fertilization the ovum has fallen from the highest light vibrations of gamma into the lower light vibrations of the Visible Light Spectrum, wherein humanity exists.

So your individual persona is defined by dense



vibrations called thought, which determine your chemistry and thus your lower emotions. Your DNA, the thoughts of the family, creates **dis-ease** within your body. Every family is dysfunctional to some degree, which is why they are still participating in the collective cleansing called... evolution. Once their unique ancestral thread is cleansed of lower vibrations, their evolutionary story will have come to a glorious end.

Dis-ease = no ease = noise = sound = lower light vibrations = Visible Light Spectrum



You are here to release the family baggage of your ancestral past by changing your unhappy familiar story into a shiny new happy ending, which is really a new eternal beginning. You are here to dissolve your baggage of mortality.



Once Upon A Time... the ovum fell into a deep sleep called mortality. Whenever a sperm impregnates the castle walls of the egg, time begins for another mortal soul, as they enter into their own life fairytale with the invitation to create **happily ever after** and bring the labour of evolution to its joyous conclusion.



Romance & Intrigue

Part 2b

Part 2a introduced you to the fertilized ovum, sadness, passion, dis-ease, the light heart that contracts to become the dense thoughts of the mind, and the lower vibrations of the visible light spectrum...all of which contribute to your disconnection from your inner power source and your journey into mortality. This disconnection is a legacy from your ancestors...a gift that issues a challenge for you to **continue their great work of evolution.**

What I didn't point out was the beautiful analogy that lay within this scenario, which paints a crystal clear picture of your embryonic descent into humanity with its inherent dualistic nature. This intriguing vision casts the **sperm** as **Cupid's arrow**, the dart of **desire**, piercing the innocent heart that is the ovum or egg, thus depicting the universal symbol for **romance**. A new romance has begun within the dualistic concoction of the mortal child as the **battle of the sexes** continues its evolutionary joust within the cell nucleus, which now contains both masculine and feminine characteristics. Can Happily Ever After be attained



within the cells of this mortal child who is wrapped in the passion from the past?

Passion = Suffer = Carry Under

It would appear that the evolutionary baton, DNA, passes dis-ease from generation to generation in the form of passion. Your passion is the burning desire that lay deep within you awaiting liberation... it's the fire in your belly... **your unique voice** that fervently wishes to express itself creatively, but which has sadly been depressed because of its non-compliance with accepted family beliefs. It is indeed the sad essence of dis-ease that festers angrily within the cell nuclei of your body tissue causing deterioration.

Your body's connective tissue, which is like a cobweb of filaments, is the medium for **communication** throughout your entire body and also with your external environment. When transmitting pure vibrations from your inner power source, it is a conduit for radiant light, and thus your whole body glows with youth. However, when these vibrations are lowered into the Visible Light Spectrum upon the fires of passion, your connective tissue vibrates angrily with dis-ease, thus deteriorating its fabric...enter **aging**. This proverbial Fall From Grace begins within the



connective tissue of the unsuspecting infant.

In the infant or embryonic stage we find that this deterioration begins in the connective tissue of the spine where the process of ossification is taking place. **Ossification** turns the cartilaginous embryonic skeleton into bone, which is in fact its deteriorated state. Interestingly, it is at the very points where ossification begins that the blood vessels also form. **Blood and bone** result from the **fertilization** of the ovum! Blood is family, so the family is already establishing itself firmly within the deteriorated fabric of the embryonic skeleton as the voices from the past reverberate insistently.

But what is it exactly that causes the deterioration within connective tissue? Hold onto your hat for this next revelation.

Oxygen causes deterioration within connective tissue. It is oxygen that creates the state of combustion within the cell nucleus through the co-ignition of the sparks of passion. In the creation of the mortal child, oxygen promotes decay and deterioration within the physical body. I know its difficult to imagine that something deemed so important to your existence is now considered to be the cause of your deterioration into aging and death, but think of all the



anti-oxidants required to maintain healthy body tissue. Collagen, which is the major component of your connective tissue, is denatured by oxygen. The natural consequence of this aging process is calcium deposition within the collagen fibres. The skeleton is corroded by oxygen thus producing calcium, which serves to implement rigidity and decreased flexibility through the aging process. Of course, this rigidity is a direct result of the hard and fast programmed family rules implemented by your DNA, which keep you bound tightly within your **inflexible perception**, your compliant individual persona.

Your **imagination** has been eroded through the stubborn persistence of your ancestors' traditions. In parallel, this corrosion wears away the substance of your skeleton to create porous bone that is riddled with holes...in other words it has no integrity...therefore, bone is not your skeleton's true fabric or medium. The breakdown of your connective tissue institutes an immediate **communication breakdown!** Oxygen renders your communication system of light vibration ineffective.

The initial site for this disconnection is at the ossification centre of your sacrum. The deterioration of these fibres unfortunately leads to the severing of what's called the **Hyaline Canal**,



which is a spinal conduit that snakes from the tip of your spine to the crystalline lens in your eyes, serving to deliver crystal clear vision from your inner power source.

Hyaline Canal = Higher Line Channel

Clearly your Hyaline Canal is your channel to the higher God vibe...your direct line to God, the power source at the base of your spine.



Sai Bab once said, "I have come to repair the ancient highway to God."

The Hyaline Canal *is* the ancient highway that is being progressively repaired throughout evolution by each and every one of you as you release, from your cells, the ancient voices of your ancestors. It is the channel that is spoken of when someone says they've been **channelling**. There is absolutely nothing mysterious about the notion of channelling. You are not calling in another entity or higher deity, you are actually receiving these vibrations yourself. You have opened yourself up to this higher information by evolving your beliefs and behaviour patterns, and therefore raising your own vibrations thus mending the fabric of your being. You are actually in communion with your higher self, which simply means you **hold a higher vision**



for yourself. In the evolutionary quest you are a crystal receiver gradually clearing the static from within your structure so as to once again open the channel to pure light...the proverbial **light at the end of the tunnel.**

The hyaline canal, when connected to the inner power source at the base of the spine (the end of the tunnel), brings crystal clear vision as the brilliant light of the God vibe beams through your eyes providing you with the true perception of the whole evolutionary journey...**full enlightenment.** You have come to the end of the journey and your eyes are now open to the truth of your own **magnificence.**

But as mentioned earlier, in infancy, the tunnel closes down with the deterioration of the connective tissue that severs the hyaline canal. In a blink, the radiant heart of God closes, and so too does your innocent and pure perception. This is when we say that the **third eye** closes.

On its serpentine journey toward crystal clear vision, the hyaline canal slips through the third ventricle, a midline passage or vent within the brain. A vent can also be known as a window, which literally means wind eye...an eye through which wind or air passes.



Window = Wind Eye = Vent

The third **vent**ricule is indeed the third **eye**. So when your hyaline canal is disconnected from your inner power source, your third eye closes to the crystal clear vision of enlightenment because your third ventricle literally no longer receives the powerful beam of the God vibe from the base of your spine.

The word 'open' literally means 'unpen', or in other words free from restriction. Therefore 'closed' means to be penned or restricted.

So your third eye in its closed state is receiving the restricted family instruction, from within your cellular enclosures, which determines your dis-eased, limited, mortal, 3D perception.

In summary, the fertilization of the ovum has *deteriorated your connective tissue, *cut off your power supply and *closed your third eye...all in the name of enlightenment.

The whole purpose of evolution is **enlightenment**, which beckons you to progressively expand your mind into higher vibrations by stretching your imagination, which opens your cellular hearts to a



true and higher vision of your own magnificence, thus restoring to your physical body, the integrity of structure that is your innate design...**youth**. You are rising out of the lower vibrations of the Visible Light Spectrum, wherein humanity exists, and inviting your body back into the radiant field of light that is the God vibe. And as you do, you **remember who you really are**. You literally take back your power and shine your radiant light from within, knowing that you truly are one with the **fabric of Love**.



Immune System

Part 2c

You truly are one with the fabric of love...always... even after the disconnection from your inner power source, for the fabric of love is the very foundation upon which all your smaller realities are embroidered, unpicked and embroidered again in the great creative tapestry that is evolution. In Part 2c you'll discover how your body survives its disconnection from source as it plunges into humanity.

Due primarily to the impregnation of the ovum, and subsequently to the severing of the hyaline canal, your body disconnects from the unconditional **motherly love** that was its original and constant source of nourishment... your immaculate heart, filled with grace, gamma, the God vibe. She has been usurped by the dualistic new condition called **romantic love**, which is fuelled by the fires of passion, thought, chemistry, desire...and thus transforms into the new condition called mind. So your heart is dethroned by your mind. Motherly love, which was the pure essence of your heart, is dethroned by romantic love, which is now the **chemical essence** of your **mind**.



This makes for a very **angry mother**, whose youthful feminine essence has been forced into a dualistic, aging role within the cell nucleus whilst contending with her arch nemesis, the controlling masculine, as she vows, from behind her mask of illusion, to love, honour and obey.

The essence of motherly love may have fallen into servitude, but she hasn't disappeared altogether, for she secretly bestows her nurturing and protective influence through her system of defence... the **immune system**... the angry mother fighting dis-ease with inflammation and tending to the wounds of her youth by initiating tissue repair.

The mother's nurturing feminine energies align with the energies of the **Moon**. This is why your immune function increases at night while you're sleeping. Whilst under the watchful gaze of the moon, you are also under the loving gaze of your inner motherly immune, as she works silently to rejuvenate your body tissue.

Immune System = Inner Moon System

The feminine moon is the star that measures time. Accordingly, your feminine immune system measures time within your body, as she is intimately connected with your **body clock**.



And time heals all wounds. The immune system, over time, will indeed heal all wounds. This is her evolutionary mission, to eradicate all dis-ease, and reinstate the full immunity of her feminine essence.

Your immune system is the **Mothering system** within your mortal body. With cyclical persistence, she has been slowly but surely snuffing out family dis-ease through her presence as **evolutionary nurse**. And when the immune system is no longer playing the role of the angry mother nursing her wounded mortal child; when she has nurtured the human child successfully through the process of mortality into full immunity within an immortal body; she will have healed all wounds. **Time** will cease. **Aging** will cease. Her role as protector and defencer will dissolve as she once again reigns as the gentle, radiant mother of all...full of youth and beauty. Her evolutionary mission will be complete.

Fully immune is full moon, which is fully lunar...
where you are fully **the one**.

Fully immune = full moon = full luna

Luna = L'Una = The One

Fully Immune = **The One**



You are filled with the one pure vibration that connects us all... gamma, grace, the God vibe; the essence of the great mother of all, which creates the fabric of unconditional love within your body. You are full of power because you are fully in the immediate...no time...no past...no wounds. You have come out of a wounded past and into a loving present. The present is truly a gift...the gift of motherly love. The immune system is leading you back into the loving arms of your **inner mother**.



So it is that the beautiful essence of the great mother of all only *appears* to be sleeping, when in reality she has simply slipped into the shadows of mortality from where she fulfils her courageous duty. She has taken a back seat in the illusion that is **man**kind, whilst secretly guiding him with her gentle whispers. In this dreamlike sleep she is known in spiritual circles as the **Kundalini**, or in fantasyland as the **Sleeping Beauty**.

The word **kundalini** itself reveals its true identity.

Kundalini = **C** under = Carbon under = Carbon **Mys-**
tery = **C E**Mystery = **Chemistry**

Kundalini is simply your chemistry, the drug that keeps your cells hypnotised under the spell of time.



The angry mother has taken on her alter ego as your reactive chemistry, poised to vehemently defend and protect you from threat and wounding.

Carbon is the chemical basis of all known life. The mysteries of life are carried within carbon. Those mysteries are in the cryptic code of your **DNA**, your family secrets, the chemical secretions that define your living body of matter. Carbon has transported this increasingly diminishing **family baggage** throughout the evolutionary cleansing from generation to generation, covertly stripping it of dis-ease. Carbon has always carried evolution at her heart. She *is* the great mother of all carrying childhood within her womb of purification.

Carbon, emerging gloriously from the great baptism of evolution, is analogous to the kundalini rising, liberated from the blanket of darkness that was her evolutionary slumber. And accordingly as we step into the fairytale pages of Sleeping Beauty, we come face to face with...Carbon.

Carbon is the beauty that has been sleeping soundly throughout evolution...the great mother of all, who has fallen into the sleep of mortality, silently carrying her evolutionary bundle. Carbon is the **fabric of love**, your ever-present foundation. And even in her sleeping state, she is constantly watching over you with a mothers nurturing gaze.



But how does this sleeping state manifest in your physiology? How does your body survive when you've disconnected from your inner power source?

The obvious solution would be to find another source of power. And that's exactly what the body does...it defers to an external source. This poor substitute is your DNA. You have now handed your power over to your ancestors, as you see the world through their sleepy eyes courtesy of the chemistry they have handed down to you. Your **chemistry** is the **narcotic** that creates **mortality**. It is the temporary source of power that creates the illusion of humanity.

The purpose of evolution is to reconnect the channel between the sleeping power source of your original cell at the base of your spine, and your eyes...at which time you will perceive the most loving, highest vision you can hold for yourself... **immortality**. Until then, your mortal perception is likewise achieved via the transmission of information from your (aging) cells to your eyes... unfortunately fashioning a lower vision for yourself. Can you see that the journey of evolution takes place between your **cells** and your **eyes**?



Masculine

And in the mortal body the inferior postal service that handles this transmission of information is the **Neuro-Endocrine System**. As the relay system that carries messages via a chain of cells from your nervous system, through your brain, to your endocrine system, ultimately providing your mortal perception, it quite literally creates the **human** race. The human race is a relay race, which finds its central arena along your **spine** as it ushers your visible light vibrations towards their 3D optical finish line...your lowered mortal perception.

With a **w** and **v** interchange in language, **lowered** becomes **loved**, whose contracted form is **LORD/LAWED**.

Lowered = **loved** = **LORD** = **lawed**

By lowering the God vibe, gamma, into the visible light spectrum, your DNA transformed your perception from the **heart** of God into the **mind** of man. You have morphed from God into the **LORD/lawed God**. Man is the LORD God, whose lower vibrations close the heart...the imagination...by enforcing rules, traditions, limitation, restrictions...and thus creating your **FEAR**-filled mind that has



replaced love with **approval**. The LORD God is the man-made god of fear that feeds the brain your religious patterns of behaviour...or habits...through the messages of your Nervous System. Your nervous system is your system of fear... It's very nervous! And so it operates through the power of **control**...with its control centre being the left brain.



It may surprise you to learn that the word 'left' literally means sinister. Therefore your sinister left brain, taking its script from your DNA, plays the **fear**-filled role of villain in the dualistic theatrical drama of evolution...in fairytale language...

Maleficent. Descriptions such as evil queen, wicked witch and ugly step mother come to mind. More fairytale connections! The dualistic chemical data that fuels the sinister left-brain creates the battle of the sexes. With the onset of impregnation, the one vibe of motherly love (L'Una) has become the two vibes of romantic love. These dual male and female characteristics that set the duel in motion are derived from the split personality of **testosterone**. Yes, oestrogen is also synthesized by testosterone. The left-brain, which is ruled by the dual mind of man, is sexually driven. The left-brain is masculine...through and through. No surprises there!

Masculine is the **Mask**, which is **Muscle**.



Masculine = **Mask** -al -ine = **Muscle** -ine

DNA is the figurative muscle that exercises control through man-made laws, thus creating the mask of your limited 3D perception within the visible light spectrum...**ill vision**.

With a **u** and **v** interchange in language, ill vision becomes illusion.

Ill **v**ision = Ill**u**sion



Illusion reigns behind the **mask** of humanity. Ill vision reigns within the dualistic **muscular** system of your mortal optics. Your optics reflect the beliefs you opt.

Optics = **Opt** -ics



And what you **believe** is what you **see**. So the beliefs you choose determine your sight... your perception... your vision. Are you travelling through the dark tunnel of mortal vision controlled by ancestral limitations, or are you a **conscious visionary** stepping into the unexplored territory of your stretchy imagination as an evolutionary pioneer. Choose the power of grace, motherly love... the feminine, over the power of control, romantic love... the masculine. Wake up your



sleepy but beautiful perception and **hold a loving, higher vision for yourself.**

Get ready for a new perspective in relation to your left-brain. The sinister **left-brain** is, in fact, **Beauty** in her deep sleep, the **kundalini** yet to rise, the **divine feminine** in masked disguise, and **carbon** in hiding. The left-brain is the *angry mother*, who manifests as your *inflamed matter*, causing the deterioration of your connective tissue and the phenomenon known as mortality. So **man**kind, wearing its external masculine facade, is simply the **wounded feminine**. Mortality is your matter in its wounded state, battling the process of **aging**.

Both masculine and feminine energies express through your matter. The loving feminine nurtures her, whereas the fearful masculine deteriorated her...the battle of the sexes is being played out in your body matter.

Desire, thought, passion, chemistry, romantic love, sex...are all players in the illusion of mortality. But never fear, for relief is on the way in **Part 3** of **The Truth Of The Heart**.



Humpty Dumpty

Part 2d

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses, and all the king's men,
Couldn't put Humpty together again.



As promised, I'm going to reveal the encrypted subtext...the hidden message...that's been neatly folded into this popular children's nursery rhyme. I'm sure you'll see how it aligns with the previous information from Part 2.

Hump = a fit of ill humour.

Dump = a fit of melancholy or depression.

So...

Humpty was an **unhappy** egg that fell from a great height, and couldn't be fixed by the **male** ruler.

You may already have guessed what's coming, but none the less, we'll start at the beginning with the **un**fertilized ovum. This represents Humpty riding the high vibes before the fall...the pure ovum



or egg filled with gamma, grace...the home of creation...the fully open imagination...the mother radiant with youth and immortality. What joy!

Unfortunately impregnation, and thus fertilization, brings sadness to Humpty, as the ovum loses her high status when she falls from gamma into the lower vibrations of the Visible Light Spectrum taking on the new persona of **man**kind. This is why Humpty is always dressed as a **man**, when everyone knows that an egg is female! Her true feminine identity and innate youthful design have now been suppressed into secrecy, beyond the reaches of man's mortal understanding. The masculine illusion has sent Humpty Dumpty into depression, as she now carries her baggage of ill humour within the cells of her human body. She's down in the dumps because she **can't express her truth.**

Human is **humour N**, where N is Nitrogen.

Human = Humour **N** = Humour **N**itrogen

Your nitrogenous humours are the fluids in your mortal body...the secretions that carry your chemistry and determine your adult individual persona. Your humours carry the family secrets, your DNA, which masks the true essence of your



eternal youth, as this simply appears impossible to your mortal understanding. Humpty has taken a dive from a little bundle of infantile joy into the big baggage of family secrets called **adulthood**.

Humpty Dumpty's ill humour is the chemistry in your cells...the family skeletons in your dark cellular closets...the baggage of evolution. Humpty Dumpty is not happy because she has to hide her true identity. I'm not masculine! **I'm feminine!** Humpty is literally **dying**, to step out of the evolutionary closet! In other words, the ovum is taking on round after round of *mortality* so as to progressively open the closet doors, release the family secrets and bring the truth to light.

This quote by English geneticist Bryan Sykes says it all. "It is no secret that, underneath it all, **men are basically genetically modified women**. In this respect, our evolution can be regarded as a gigantic and long-running Genetic Modification experiment." Interestingly, on the original cover of his book, Sykes used the familiar evolutionary chain of succession from ape into ape-man into man, but with the final figure in the line-up being ...a woman. Say no more!

Even Lewis Carroll refers to Humpty Dumpty's ill humour in "**Through The Looking Glass**". Humpty is impatient, argumentative, angry, frustrated,



irritated, quite contrary and driven by passion. In fact, he's very easily provoked.

"It's very provoking", Humpty Dumpty said, "to be called an egg."

There's a wonderful double entendre here as Lewis Carroll plays with the understanding of the word provoke, meaning irritate or incite, which in turn means to urge or **egg** into action. Science tells us that the egg in itself is not capable of active movement, but with the impregnation of her castle walls, the ovum is egged into taking action through the passionate battle of the sexes in order to protect and ultimately liberate her youth from its captivity, which she does through round after round of childbirth. With cyclical persistence the sperm has lowered the spirits of the Divine Feminine from her pure essence into the mortal ill humour that reverberates within the name Humpty Dumpty.

Humpty, therefore, is the personification of each and every one of you. With your headlong fall into mortality, your **innate creative essence** is suppressed and converted into anger, the fire in your belly, the **passion** that is expressed through your individual persona. This passion is your particular designation of the suffering or ill humour



that longs to be fully expressed. It is *your* piece of the evolutionary jigsaw puzzle that requires *your* unique voice to excavate it from its fiery cavern. Releasing your passion is your **gift** to the **evolutionary gathering of the creative spirit**. But the only way to soothe this passion is to **nurture** your self as a mother does a child, **believe** in your dreams and **encourage** your full creative expression. Resurrect the unconditionally loving mother within... this will put Humpty together again.

The **sperm** is responsible for Humpty's fall from her high state of grace. The **male ruler** couldn't put her back together again because it was the male ruler that caused the fall in the first place. Only the high vibes of the nurturing feminine can mend Humpty and lift the spirit of mankind from the depression of the Visible Light Spectrum back into the glorious light that is the field of grace.

Very clearly Humpty Dumpty's upliftment is analogous with the rising of the kundlini, Sleeping Beauty waking from her deep sleep, the return of the Divine Feminine and carbon finally throwing off her chemical baggage. Humpty Dumpty is the nursery rhyme equivalent of the **evolution of mankind**.



Evolution = Ef Illusion = Out Of Illusion = **Out Of Ill Vision**

Humpty is rising out of the low vibes of the mortal **illusion** into her original youthful design, whereupon she will beam her crystal clear **vision** from her high vibrational vantage point situated at the base of your spine. Her pure cyte (cell) will radiate your most **wondrous point of view**, through your **looking glass**, your **third eye**, which will enlighten the **walls** of every fibre of connective tissue in your renewed body of light. Humpty will once again be a happy egg radiating the light of truth.

In summary: The cells that make up the **walls** of your connective tissue **fell** into the state of deterioration called mortality, and couldn't be made immortal again by the same mortal perception that put them there in the first place.

The moral of this nursery rhyme is...

Change your **perception** and evolve your **body**.

You are putting Humpty back together again by holding a **higher vision** for yourself and mankind.

I'd like to add a little addendum:



Earlier I explained that the egg is *not* capable of active movement.

The word '**movement**', in it's contracted form, is **Moment**.

Movement = Mo'ment = Moment = **Time**

The egg, in her innate design of purity ad stillness, is not capable of **TIME**.

EGG = NO TIME



It can be clearly seen that it's when the sperm enters the egg that...**TIME BEGINS!**

Whenever a *mortal* child is conceived, Humpty **falls**, and **the beginning of time** occurs once again. Time is a *mortal* concept. Humpty's fall instigates the journey through time, known as evolution, so we can progressively rise out of the illusion of our lower self-belief and open our eyes to see just how **magnificent** we really are.

I hope you've enjoyed this little sojourn into the encrypted subtext within nursery rhymes, and indeed into this new understanding of your mortality.



The Truth Of The Heart

Part 3

... will help you let go of illusion and take flight into joy as you open your dark cellular closets and reveal the true you.

* You'll learn the crucial role your **skeleton** plays in your body's resurrection into youth, and how your emotions affect it.

* You're sure to feel relief as your **ego** is demystified. We'll explore the secret science hidden within the **Bible** that releases you from the baggage of fear and guilt.

* And you'll discover your saving grace as you realise the amazing connection between the proverbial **Phoenix**, the **Embryo** and **Reincarnation**.

For more **unique** information
follow these links...



©MargKinneen2015