PRECARIOUSNESS OF THE HUMAN PSYCHE

Lecture by Samael Aun Weor

Inverencial peace!

Tonight there have been some marvelous, extraordinary artistic presentations here. The last one alludes in an emphatic way to the liberation of the human being. From this podium my sincere congratulations go out to the Gnostic brothers who have performed this drama. I also have to thank the singers for the wonderful music with which they've entertained us this evening.

Concentrating specifically on the drama that all of you have just seen here in this play, I'm going to give a brief, but clear and precise, talk.

Certainly, as you have all seen allegorized here, within each person, within each one of us, there are many persons. This, precisely this, belongs to revolutionary psychology. My book, entitled A Treatise of Revolutionary Psychology, will be out soon.

In the name of truth we must recognize that we do not have a defined individuality. I would say, clearly, that within each person live many people. This could be rejected by the fanatics of the materialistic dialectic, but it could never be rejected by truly intelligent people.

Anger, greed, lust, envy, pride, laziness, and gluttony, with all their ramifications, deep down constitute a series of successive "I's" that live within us here and now.

Within us there is presently not an authentic individuality. No one is the same person for even half an hour. If I were to think that one of you was the same person for half an hour, obviously I would not only be abusing you, but what's worse, I would also be hurting myself.

So then, we don't have an authentic individuality. The self that today swears eternal love to a woman is later displaced by another self that has nothing to do with that oath. The self that today swears eternal love for a cause is later displaced by another self that has nothing to do with that cause.

I have said many times that our Gnostic Movement is a train in motion. Some passengers get on at one station and get off at another; very rare is the person who reaches the final station.

This is because, in the reality of truth, people do not have a permanent center of gravity; within each person there are many people. This also explains the Doctrine of the Many. This also emphatically explains the multiple contradictions that take place within our psyche.

If were able to see ourselves just as we are in a full-length mirror, we would go crazy. We are full of terrible contradictions. No sooner do we affirm something than we deny it; no sooner do we offer friendship to someone than we are their enemies; no sooner do we get excited about a business than we toss it away.

We do not have continuity of purpose. Sometimes we say, "I'm going to study medicine or law," and then we change our mind and say, "No, no, I'm not interested in medicine anymore, I'm going to find something else to study." Sometimes we say, "I'm going to join the ranks of Gnosis, I'm going to work for the Revolution of the Consciousness," unfortunately, someone offers us a drink, or a person of the opposite sex appears in our path and the house of cards comes tumbling down, or maybe someone describes to us the possibility of making a lot of money and profit and then the magnificent intentions that we had are left in ruins.

I have seen many people in this Gnostic path who used to come listen to us fifteen, twenty, twenty-five and even thirty years ago, who suddenly disappeared, and then, now old, returned, saying, "I'm going to be a Gnostic, I want to follow the Path of the Revolution of the Consciousness, I want to fight to liberate myself..."

Everyone comes and goes; there is no Permanent Center of Gravity. We are true marionettes moved by invisible strings. Each one of our selves, as you have seen here in the play, controls us by means of invisible strings.

It has been said that Mary Magdalene had seven demons inside her and that Jesus, the great Kabir, took them out of her body. Those are the seven capital sins. This does not mean that there are not many other egos. Virgil, the poet of Mantua, said, "Though we had a thousand tongues to speak and a palate of steel we would not be able to fully name them all..." That's how innumerable our defects are!

So then, what you have all seen represented here tonight in the form of a play, has a true reality.

The Doctrine of the Many states that we do not have an individual I, but many “I’s”. There is the "I love," the "I hate," the "I am jealous," the "I am bitter," the "I have resentments," the "I have lust," the "I'm going to get even," the "I am a businessman," the "I need money," etc., etc., etc.

All of those multiple “I’s” quarrel with each other, they fight for supremacy, each one of them wants to be the master, the best, the lord of the manor.

We truly resemble a house full of servants, each one of those servants feeling that they are the master, none of them feeling small, each one wants to command.

So then, where is our true reality? Which one is our authentic individuality? Tonight's play has been clear and objective for those who are truly ready to comprehend.

The consciousness is the worthiest thing that we have inside of us. Unfortunately it is embottled, bottled up in, stuffed into all of those “I’s” that dwell within us.

Now you will understand why people have the consciousness asleep. Nevertheless, everyone believes themselves to be awake. If everyone present here truly realized that they are asleep, you would all stop being machines, you would become awakened people.

Some time ago I witnessed an unusual incident in the street in the middle of the Federal District [*Mexico City]. I'm speaking about a young man who worked at the Light and Power company. That young man came calmly down the street. When passing close to a building situated on a corner, a piece of material that formed part of the cornice of the building fell like a lightning bolt on his head. The young man was, in fact, knocked unconscious, laid out on the ground, possibly dead. His companions collected him, between life and death, and carried him away.

There's nothing astonishing about this, right? A piece of a cornice of an old building falling on someone and knocking them out, among so much humanity this seems normal; it's a matter of being an accident and really this is nothing new.

What's novel is not in this, no my dear Gnostic brothers and sisters, what is novel is in the multitude, in tremendous numbers of people that gathered beneath the ruins of that building in order to look up, and it was those people that situated themselves underneath, exactly underneath that piece of cornice in order to look straight up. That was what left me astonished. Here we have the state of unconsciousness in which humanity is found.

I also remember something extraordinary that happened some 20 years ago. It happened that while I was in a market called "Mercado Gomez" in the Colonia Federal of Mexico City, a dynamite storehouse suddenly exploded. So many things were flying through the air; it seemed as if the earth had shuddered; dust, ruins, desolation....

Women ran out of the market with their children. Merchants left their posts without caring about either the money or the merchandise. Then something extraordinary happened: the firemen arrived-good servants of humanity, the "smoke-eaters" as we always call them here, eager, yes, to give even the last drop of blood for their fellow man,

since this is how those long-suffering men are, who truly sacrifice themselves for the people.

When I saw them arrive in their trucks with their sirens and bells sounding, I could only exclaim, "Of all those who are right now entering the place that exploded, not one will come out alive!" And no sooner said than done, the second explosion came and those men were blown to bits. They were never found. The only thing that could be found was one sergeant's boot.

Of course they received a great deal of praise for their merit, their bravery, and they truly deserve it, but there is something more: There is no doubt that those men were sleeping. Yes, their consciousness was deeply asleep. If they had been awake it would not have occurred to them to go into a dynamite storehouse.

So then, the poor people are asleep, and it is because they have the consciousness unfortunately stuffed into all those “I’s” that we carry within us and that personify our defects.

We are poor machines controlled by invisible strings, those “I’s” have us in their clutches. This is what tonight's performance has represented in such a clear and such a marvelous way.

Many times in the infinite cosmos there is some catastrophe. It could be the case that one planet collides with another, and then the cosmic forces of that catastrophe reach the Earth, they touch the human machines, injuring them, and millions of human beings launch themselves into war against millions of human beings, raising flags and banners, saying, "I'm going to fight for freedom, for democracy," etc., etc., etc.

They are millions of machines fighting against millions of machines, all of them unconscious, all asleep. They don't realize that what is happening is that they have been injured, touched by very high voltage electrical currents.

And what can we say about the Solioonensius? It happens that sometimes the sun Baleooto comes near our solar system. When that happens, our solar system has a tremendous reaction: It sets a great, high voltage electrical force into motion, and the whole Earth, so to speak, receives a voltage of extraordinary forces. As a consequence or corollary, unconscious human machines, without knowing what to do, without feeling any kind of moral responsibility, launch themselves into the grand revolutions.

That's how the Revolution of 1917 broke out. Then what happened? The Czar and the Czarina were sacrificed, and the head of the Czar, stuck on a pole, was paraded through

We first need to observe and then judge, before asking the Divine Mother to eliminate this or that psychological self from our interior. If we wanted to eliminate the "I's" based purely on analysis, we could not do it. We need to utilize the power of the Divine Mother. She is a part of our own divine, subliminal Inner Being and if we invoke her with purity of heart She will help us.

Therefore that is the obvious path to follow for the disintegration of the "I's". Since a percentage of consciousness is in each one of them, if we disintegrate them, to the extent that we keep disintegrating them, the consciousness there bottled up will be liberated.

And when the totality of the "I's" has already been disintegrated, when the sinning Adam can raise his sword on high in order to shout, "Long live Liberation!" as was portrayed here, tonight, in a play, then the consciousness in its totality will be liberated, awake.

Having awakened consciousness is something extraordinary. When one has the consciousness awakened, one can experience the Truth directly, right here and now. When one has awakened consciousness, one can see, hear, touch and feel the great realities of life and of death. Those who have the awakened consciousness can remember their previous lives. Those who have the awakened consciousness can experience, in a direct way, That which is Real.

Above all we need to experience the Truth. Jesus the Christ said, "Know the Truth and it will make you free." The Truth is not a question of theories or opinions or ideas. An opinion, as respectable as it may be, is nothing but an opinion and is never the Truth. Any idea that we have about Truth is not the Truth. Any logical concept that we may create about the Truth, is not the Truth.

The Truth needs to be experienced, as when one puts their finger in the flame and is burned, or as when one swallows water and chokes. The Truth is a question of direct, lived experience, not a matter of theories.

Subjective rationalism can build very beautiful concepts, but that is not the Truth. Two people debating can speak wonders...

What can reason do? Reason can do anything. With reason we can make a flea into a horse, or a horse into a flea. And then?

Reason can build wonders. If we listen to two people debating, one a Spiritualist and the other a Materialist, the Spiritualist would be able to expound any doctrine with a marvelous, extraordinary logic, and the Materialist, through antithesis, through opposition, would be able to create a beautiful analytical, logical, perfect theory. And what? Which of those two theories-both logical, both structured based on a rational dialectic-is the Truth? Reason covers everything! The psychological process of the one

and the other can be very judicious, respectable, and whatever you will, but that is not the Truth. The Truth must be experienced, I repeat, as when one puts one's finger into the fire and is burned.

"Know the Truth and it will make you free," said the Christ. Disintegrate the “I’s”, reduce them to cosmic dust and the consciousness will be free, awake!

Then and only then will we be able to experience, in a clear way, that which is the Truth, That which is Real, that which can make us free here and now!