



\*NOT ACTUAL BOOK COVER

# KUNDALINI AWAKENING

I continued to re-read *The Kybalion* (I had read the book at least twenty times at this point) until one particular night, in October of 2004, I had a grand epiphany. This epiphany was more of a Spiritual initiation of some sort and it served as a catalyst for a life changing event that was to happen that night. Many hard to understand concepts from the book all came at me at the same time and unlocked something within me. I felt different, and was looking at the world with fresh eyes.

I imagined what the world around me would look like if it was a thought of God. As I held this vision, I understood at a very deep level what it meant to be made in the image of the Creator, as the Old Testament says. I was able to see visually that just as we all dream in our nightly life, our daily life is nothing more than the dream of God. Everything around us and inside of us is thought, and a manifestation of it. I read and understood this concept before but this night, for some reason, I embodied it like never before. And as that happened, further levels of understanding within me started to unlock.

As we are a mere thought of God, in its dream, I understood that the Creator is fully manifest within its mental Creation also. As *The Kybalion* states, "As All is in The All, it is equally true that The All is in All." The moment I had this realization, I felt a profound sense of elation and transcendence and could actually feel the Spirit energy within me as a tangible substance.

We have our existence in this Infinite Living Mind, which is the manifested Universe itself. I understood that our own power of thought, our imagination, is powerful beyond our wildest dreams. This was coupled with the realization that there is a parallel reality happening here and now, occupying the same space and time. This blueprint of the world of Matter is made of pure Spirit energy and is the animating principle behind all of existence.

As I truly comprehended that I had a Spiritual double living in a reality parallel to my own, I was overcome with a profound sense of peace and calm. I knew that I was perfectly safe and sound in what is referred to in *The Kybalion* as the Infinite Mind of The All.

Then something hit me. If I am a mere thought of The All, or God, and at the same time I am given the ability to think, then the degree of realness of my own thoughts only differs in terms of the degree of vibration compared to physical reality, since the substance of both is the same.

*The Kybalion* and its explanation of the Principle of Vibration confirmed this realization. It states that Spirit and matter are made of the same substance, only vibrating at different frequencies. The difference between them is only a matter of degree of vibration. Spirit vibrates at a rate of vibration so fast that it is invisible to the senses, while matter vibrates at a much lower frequency, and it is practically at rest. In between these two poles are many different Inner Planes, also made of the same substance, yet at different degrees of vibration. One of these Inner Planes is the Plane of Thought. Same substance as physical matter,

only different degree of vibration. Both real though. These realizations, which all came over me at the same time, served as a springboard for what was to happen next.

I was very excited to test these new realizations and see how powerful they are. Since I had an early class the next morning I decided to go to bed. I was not ready for sleep though but instead went into a meditation with the intention of exploring the power of my imagination. I believed that I stumbled upon a great mystery of the Universe and unexplored territory for humanity, the Thought Plane of existence. The idea was to imagine anything I wanted into existence, and that in doing so, I would experience it as being real.

My excitement grew even more because the possibilities seemed endless. I was, in other words, able to satisfy any and all desires and experience anything I wanted as real by simply imagining it and holding the vision of it in my head. Seems too good to be true? Maybe. But this night the doors of the mind were open to me entirely. I tested the waters first by imagining the perfect woman. As I began this exercise, immediately, there was a heightened power of my imagination and thought. My bodily sensations became enhanced and the experience of what I was seeing was more real than ever.

I actually believed that what I was seeing was real. Keep in mind that had I not had these profound realizations beforehand, my belief in what I was experiencing would not be as powerful. However, it all came together at the same time to fulfill some kind of purpose. By holding the image in my mind with full concentration over a short period, I completely awakened my Astral senses and was able to touch, smell, hear, and otherwise experience the woman as real. The environment where this woman was imagined into existence also came to life. I experienced my Mind's Eye expanding at this moment, and I became absorbed into the space in which I was experiencing this vision. I didn't know what was happening at the time, but I felt I was on the right track, so I continued my visualization.

As I visualized her into existence I also manifested a body double of myself in this Astral realm. It is through my body double that I was able to use my five senses and experience my environment as real. She was my thought projected from my imagination but in a sense she was me since she came from my mind. As I thought her into existence in my mind, I felt a connection to her and an attraction. She was gorgeous in every way and she looked at me with longing in her eyes.

We embraced one another in a loving way and we started to make love. As I made love to her, I experienced an ever expanding excitement. The sexual energy was getting stronger with every moment. I didn't know that I was performing a form of Tantric sex practice at the time. Tantric sex is having imaginary sex with the power of your mind. At least that is a part, or aspect of it. What I can tell you of this experience is that it was much stronger and more intense than any physical sexual experience I've ever had. Because of its power and how good it felt, I told myself to not question what was happening but to just keep holding this vision no matter what.

I started to feel that I was about to climax. It was not an ordinary orgasm, since there was no physical ejaculation. Instead, as I climaxed, a rush of energy went up my spine and into my brain. I can compare this to the first time I tried the drug, Ecstasy. The feeling was unreal. Just as I thought about how amazing this experience was and that I had discovered something new, the sexual excitement continued to grow, and new experiences started unraveling.

Continuous internal orgasms now moved through me for a period of time and the excitement grew even more intense. It was expanding exponentially from one moment to the next. Just as I thought that I could not possibly feel any better, the next moment was even more blissful. These internal orgasms came in waves rushing into my brain repeatedly, increasing in power and intensity. I had never experienced something like this before, nor did I think this possibility existed. It was a complete ecstatic state and my heart was filled with love and sexual excitement. I never thought that a human being had the capacity to feel this good.

I told myself to not question the experience too much and to just focus on the blissful feeling. I had to continue on with the overall task, since I believed I was really onto something. My willpower to maintain this vision of making love with this imaginary woman was so high that no Ego thoughts could come in to make me lose focus of what I was doing. This was the key. Since in most meditations or visualizations, it is the thoughts of the Ego that come in and try to ruin things.

The next step in the unraveling of this experience was to become the beginning of something new in my life, something extraordinary, something superhuman. It was to mark the end of my life on this planet as an ordinary human being, and launch me into a new reality, one that can best be described as Intergalactic. This next part is the reason I am writing this book, the reason my sister and I were saved by a Divine voice, and the ultimate reason for which we are alive and exist on this planet. It is the destiny of all of mankind, and one that I stumbled upon by accident.

Sexual excitement still continued to grow and the power and speed at which these internal orgasms were rushing into my brain increased. In reality, they never stopped increasing. It is hard to determine how long now these internal orgasms were rushing into my brain since I felt I lost track of time entirely. If I had to take a guess I would say a minute or two, although it felt like it was a lot longer than that. As they continued to increase in velocity since they came in cycles, I felt I was reaching the apex of this experience and something even more grand was about to happen.

At the peak of this experience, I felt an unusual sensation in my lower back at the root of my spinal column. I didn't know what it was, but it felt like something the shape and size of a golf ball just appeared there out of nowhere. I thought it felt weird but because what I was experiencing was so amazing, I didn't think too much of it, although it was somewhat alarming. However, I saw myself observing its movement in my body because my willpower to hold this vision of making love to this woman was so strong, I was able to turn my attention from it and focus on this ball of energy.

I felt it start to rise upward, through the center of my spinal column, stop at certain points along the way, and expand into bursts of energy perpendicular to my spine, before continuing its upward movement. Internally, it sounded like the roaring of a jet plane engine upon takeoff, increasing in volume and power as it was rising.

The golf ball of energy stopped in two spots along my spinal column, bursting into showers of energy, until it reached my Heart Center, in between my breasts. The energy emanating from the golf ball shot into it, which resulted in an even more blissful feeling now permeating my Heart Center. I was unaware of this at the time, but I learned after that these centers are called Chakras and that there are seven Chakras, all of which were being activated and invigorated by this experience.

This ball of energy then rose upwards into my head, and I felt the circumference of my Mind's Eye, which I perceived to be donut-shaped previously, expand as the energy burst into it. At this point I could really hear the energy internally. I felt like my body is some kind of futuristic machine that was being activated by this experience, since I was able to generate immense amounts of energy, the same as a mini power plant. As I could hear the energy within me and feel it intuitively, I also started to see specs of white light inside my head since the energy was now in my head.

The energy then moved upwards to the top of my head, and as it hit the center of my skull, I heard a crackling, like the crackling of electricity, resulting in a surge of liquid-fire that poured over my body from the top down, enflaming my whole Being. I compare this feeling to the sensation of breaking an egg on the top of your head and feeling the yolk pour over your body from the top down. Only the egg is incredibly large and contains enough yolk to cover your entire body from head to toe.

As this energy poured over me, I could feel little sparks of electricity, zapping different parts of my body. Whatever was happening to me was incredible in every way and I felt blessed to be having this kind of experience. The next moment was something that I was never to experience again in my life, and to this day, only a handful of people believe me when I tell them about what I saw with my own physical eyes.

I shot up in bed, alarmingly, and opened my physical eyes. At this point, the experience of making love to this woman was over and there was something completely new that I was dealing with. I looked around my room. The painting above me on the wall seemed suspended in the air. The walls looked almost transparent, like everything around me was a hologram. There was a silvery glow in everything I was seeing. It was a moment that I will never forget. There was also a stillness inside of me at this point that was unbelievable. There were no thoughts in my mind, it was completely empty.

What I was seeing corresponded with the transcendental feeling I felt in my Heart as I was looking outwards. Keep in mind now that what I was seeing was with my physical eyes and not my Mind's Eye. This was not my imagination or something inside my head but the experience of what I saw with my physical eyes. It seemed that whatever this experience was, transformed me and my surroundings in the process. As I felt like a battery carrying immense energy, the world I once knew also seemed to be made of energy. And this energy presented itself as a hologram to me.

Overcome with disbelief, I looked at my hands. These were not the same hands that I remembered but instead were made of pure golden, fire energy. There were no lines on them, no hairs, nothing but utter perfection. What I was seeing seemed like a very advanced Virtual Reality digital blueprint of what I used to know as Matter. It was beautiful in every way. I was in this moment for approximately five to ten seconds until the jet engine sound in my head increased even more and its power threw me back down on the bed. I began losing consciousness of my body and saw the onset of White Light peering through me from the top of my head while I lay with my eyes closed. First, my feet and legs started to feel numb. Then, my hands and arms. Next, my torso started to feel numb and I was losing complete feeling of my physical body with the sensation of literally being sucked out of it.

It felt like the energy wanted to escape my body entirely and to take me with it. This frightened me, since I believed that losing full consciousness of my body would result in immediate physical death. As fear came over me now for the first time, my heart rate increased and it felt that I was fighting the energy at that moment. After a few minutes of this internal battle going on, the energy seemed to subside. It was my fear that combated it and won. This concept of fearing and fighting this energy and learning its true nature became a prominent part of my life for years to come.

I had difficulty falling asleep after, because just as I became relaxed, the jet plane sound increased and I again started losing consciousness of my body. Another peculiar thing that I noticed is that my thoughts took on a degree of realness over which I had no control. For some reason, I heard Christopher Walken in my head and I had to look around because it felt like he was standing in the room with me. This manifestation of experiencing my thoughts as being real really frightened me since I was aware that I had a lot of fear and negativity bottled up within me from past events in my life and I didn't know what would pop up.

Eventually I did fall asleep. The experience was not over though. For the next few days, the energy at the base of my spine rose up again with the purpose of sucking my consciousness out of my body. The heightened jet plane engine sound coupled with the onset of the White Light came at me again, and it was rather scary. I fought it off with everything I had and it was rather frightening since I had no idea what was happening. I used a tape recorder to record my experiences as they were happening. It was difficult to try to speak into the tape recorder though, since it was such an intense experience every time.

After three or four days, the energy seemed to subside, and the experience was officially over. The high vibration pitch in my ears, manifesting as a jet plane engine sound upon takeoff, became a standard part of my life though. Through this experience, my body became a battery carrying bio-energy and I could hear it inside me as well as see it as specs of White Light when I close my eyes. The White Light in my head and the vibration my ears served to remind me every day that I am now an awakened Being. But awakened to what? What exactly happened to me and what was its purpose? Were things ever to go back to how they were before this experience or have I been transformed permanently by it? These are a few of the questions that I had right from the beginning and ones that I was to answer as time went on.