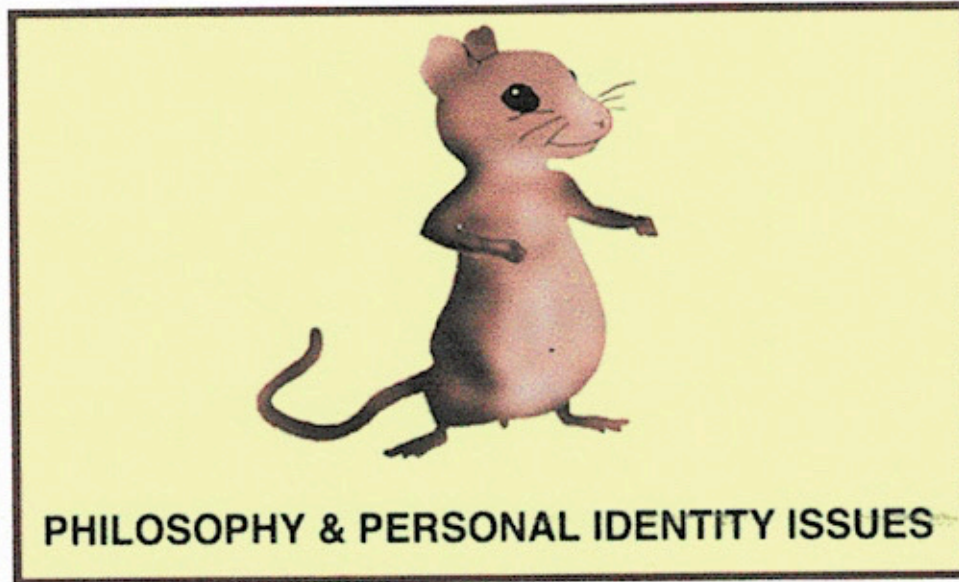


The Metalectual Adventures

Round Seven

APHORISMS



I act normal in daily life. It is only at home in the evenings that I get like this. Wanna come over later, for, you know, a little fun???

So what if I get caught up in the drama sometimes. Sue me. God doesn't care. I used to try really hard to figure out my life, but finally gave it up after seeing that the more I figured out, the more questions there were to answer, and that was going to be an endless cycle. Now I just live into my answers.

I'm sending this list to my brightest friends and acquaintances – so if you aren't one of the recipients and think you should be – it's a good thing that you don't know it.

A raging torrent, or a creaking dam about to burst – which am I? You'd think I'd know, wouldn't you.

If the play of light on Nature's face so inspires me, why do I spend so much time sitting in the dark?

I don't know about you, but in my family I am the white sheep.

Okay, so maybe my personality is a little over the top – isn't that better than having a personality that's under the bottom.

I really do try to be considerate of others, at least when it isn't too inconvenient.

I so desire desirelessness that it is driving me crazy. I must be a Buddhist.

What do you mean 'I'm not a Deity?'

I live my life at the height of **probity** – or is it the depth?

So many options – so little time. Although maybe it's infinite options and eternity.

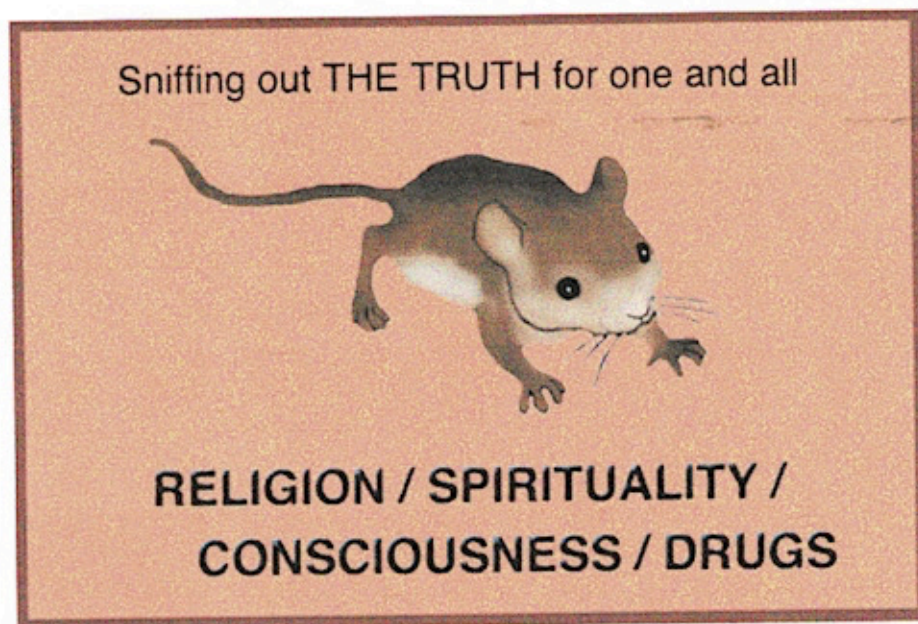
It is so sweet, how everyone thinks I am wonderful, except for the people who don't like me!

I know a few people whose infinities really are mediocre.

Ahh – let the **hagiolatry** begin.

probity – absolute moral correctness.

hagiolatry – the worship of saints.



*I just had the thought: "I Am that I Am."
WOW – that's great! I wonder if anyone
else has ever had that thought?*

Have you noticed how many fundamentalists practice the opposite of what they

Preach: They love gold and ignore the Golden Rule.

Do you really think that the God that created and sustains this Universe

with its trillion (a million millions) plus galaxies, plays favorites with people, religions, nations, sports teams, lottery players, planets, stars, or galaxies? I can't improve on the bumper stickers that say: "What Part of 'Do Not Kill' Don't You Understand" and "Who Would Jesus Bomb?"

So in terms of value systems we've got: the traditionalists (25+%) who tend to be uptight and think that they are better than everyone else; the modern rationalists (40+%) who also think they are smarter than everyone else and deny the reality of anything they can't see but do get a lot done; the idealistic boomers and newagers (25+%) who have good ethics but not a clue about how to implement them, and know that they are better than everyone else too, but can't admit it to themselves; and now the emerging integrals, the finally approaching genuinely sane people (2-3% and growing) who not only know that they are the best yet but can prove it – at least to their own satisfaction, if not to everyone else of course.

Did you see the study where in viewing homoerotic videos the people who most identified with being anti-gay were the most stimulated. (EEGs don't lie)

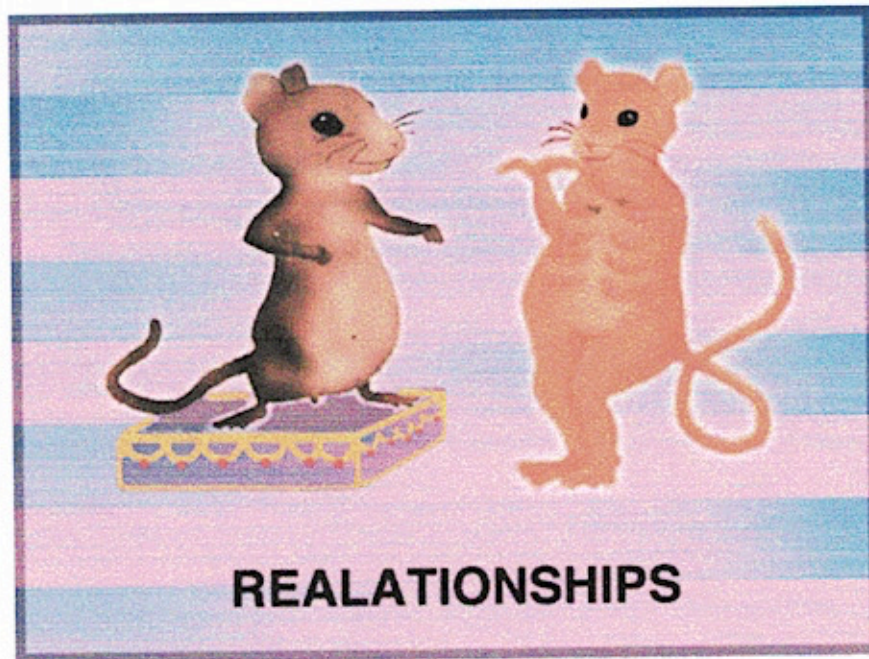
Teilhard de Chardin talking about what makes us modern humans unique so far as we know: *"The being who is the object of his own reflection, in consequence of that very doubling back upon himself, becomes in a flash able to raise himself into a new sphere. In reality, another world is born. Abstraction, logic, reasoned choice and inventions, mathematics, art, calculation of space and time, anxieties and dreams of love—all these activities of inner life are nothing else than the effervescence of the newly-formed centre as it explodes onto life itself...."*

An alternative translation of "Blessed are the meek" is "Blessed are those who soften their hearts so they may enjoy the power of nature."

Steve McIntosh - *"Our degree of transcendence is inherently tied to our scope of inclusion."*

Teilhard de Chardin – (1881-1955) a brilliant Jesuit philosopher and one of the most important pioneers of integral thought. Because of Catholic politics he had to wait until after his death to have his major work published. Thanks a bunch you sanctimonious cowards.

Steve McIntosh – an integral thinker and author of the excellent [Integral Consciousness](#). He has informative DVDs, and some free audios available at www.stevemcintosh.com



Einstein said the most important question to answer is: "Is the Universe friendly?" I'd settle for knowing if you are.

I was flying high and free until I flew into the mountain of your love.
If I had to do it all over again, would you?

I will never forget that last wonderful day just before we met.

Well, I think that I am **guerdonable** whether you do or not.

We touched our **Q-Links** and our bond became unbreakable.

Oh where is that spark that will ignite my heart and conflagrate my world?

Your "*I love you in a philosophic manner*" doesn't exactly melt my heart or quicken my loins.

If your prissy snobby cat will let me pet her, then surely you should too.

None of my ex-girlfriends like me – why oh why do I keep picking women who make such bad choices?

I knew that relationships needed a certain amount of novelty to prosper – and then I met you – Whew!

The fact that dogs and cats love me and you don't, just proves that humans aren't the most intelligent species.

We noticed that my girlfriend tends to get sick more often when I leave town, and then we heard about **pheromones**. So now before I go away I give her some of my used underwear to place in her pillowcase – and it works!

There we were, going at it really good and she says "*MacMouse please be quiet,*

I'm trying to put my consciousness on the ceiling." I wasn't sure what to make of that.

For that great foot rub I promised you, please remove your blouse, bra, skirt, and panties. You can leave your socks on.

Please quit trying to **exsanguinate** me.

Dancing with someone is the best way I know of for determining in advance how good the sex will be.

Remember that when you say that you love me like your brother, that I am from the Deep South.

She smiled when she said that she was **sanguine** about our relationship.

Should I worry?

I wonder how many rodeo cowboys have ever gotten a ride as wild as you?

Damn girl – if I had known that you were a **thaumaturge** I would have never started dating you – and now you've cast your spell on me and I can't get away.

I offer you my personal **felicitations**.

C'mon girl - I definitely have a more stable and less fractious personality than you do. Oh yeah – well okay, except for when those earthquakes hit.

My scientism dissolved the first time we kissed and I don't think it can ever come back again. Thank you so very much.

Why yes I do feel an evolutionary progress in our relationship in the sense of as **Alfred North Whitehead** said: *"an increase in the capacity to experience what is intrinsically valuable."*

Girl - don't you realize that in the recipe for your happiness I am a necessary Ingredient – and remember that I need to be stirred well!

Golly – I thought this girl and I had a great relationship building until she laughed at my **merkin**. I'm gonna leave it on her breakfast plate on my way out!

guerdonable – to be worthy of a reward.

Q-Link – a small device on a necklace worn to protect the body from the adverse effects of electromagnetic fields.

pheromones – potent chemicals secreted by mammals that have strong effects on regulating sexual arousal.

exsanguinate – to make bloodless by draining the blood.

sanguine - cheerfully optimistic, hopeful, or confident.

thaumaturge – a conjurer or magician; one who works spells.

felicitation – the act of wishing joy or happiness.

Alfred North Whitehead – an extremely influential 20th century mathematician turned philosopher.

merkin – a doughnut shaped pubic wig sometimes used by men who have lost all of their body hair due to chemotherapy or the autoimmune condition alopecia areata.



Are you having a good time?
*Oh yes - but it would be better
if I could ... uhh... Move? Right!*

I am committed to being available to you. Do you know why? Because it makes me happy to make you happy - that's why! And it makes me happy for you to be happy too.

Every gardener needs a 2-armed, 2-legged gardening tool don't they? *Yes - and if it is smart, funny, and sexy when sweaty all the better.*

Your smile is so innocent. It's like the one I drew on a stone once as a child and named Idaho Joe the Potato Head Kid. He was smiling and stoned, and... oh so hard. Youch - sounds like a better man than me. It's alright dear, you have your own virtues.

I want to never forget how much you are you!

*I have a customizable thermo-elastic **yoni**.*

I've looked into a lot of beautiful eyes, many warm with mirth and full of compassion - but never before have I entered the translucent portal into infinity like I do when I fall into yours.

Back and forth, back and forth between a life being myself and a life being a hybrid coupled Being-of-Love with you. *And in and out as well. Oh yes.*

I am so glad that you are learning to relax and let us find new places or our own together. New Pleasures. You like pleasures? New pleasures? Ones we haven't had before? Ones that are uniquely ours? I don't know - I guess. Whap!

*Why we're not lazy and indulgent - just indulgent; indulgent and responsible.
As we grow ever deeper into love we continue to fill those old dark spaces
where pain has been with love and light.*

*We each so very very much enjoy making each other happy. What a lovely
feedback loop. Coincidence? I think not!*

Isn't great sex such a sweet reward for being so good to each other.

*Have you noticed that my yoni seems to have a homing instinct. My penis
too. And the same home, isn't that convenient.*

*I am so grateful when after you've pleased me so well for so long, and I look
into your face and you are radiating such intense unearthly joy. And yours
too my dear one. Well of course.*

*I just love how **satyrical** you are.*

*I really like it how with you, more than anyone else I've known, I am able to
quickly and reliably get into a very sexy mood, even when I haven't been
feeling at all horny. That's new for me. And good for me as well.*

*Isn't it great how we get sexually turned on when we talk about how wonderful
our relationship is. Oh yes - and it is sweet how we appreciate each other
out loud.*

*Once when making love I felt his penis become a hooded cobra inside of me.
And afterwards when we talked he said he had felt the same thing. Oh
really? - why don't I remember that? Sorry MacMouse but it wasn't you
Ouch.*

I love how your animal lust comes with such a warm heart and angelic smile.

yoni - Sanskrit for vagina

satyrical - to be satyr-like: minor Greek deities with goat-like features, lovers of wine and women, song and dance.

SOME OF LIFE'S GIFTS

A collection of inspiring poetry.

Insights that you want to shout from the roof top.

Comfortable shoes and ergonomic furniture.

A new Mac.

Regular bowel movements.

The peace that passeth understanding.

Intermittent excitement.

A Pacifica network radio station in your area.

Self-renewing subscriptions to interesting magazines.
A photocopier machine that prints front and back, collates and staples!
A self-organizing file cabinet.
Good parents.
Happy healthy children who grow up giving thanks for you.
A friendly Shadow.
The right tool at the right time.
An energy efficient home.
Spiritual fellowship.
Many mourners at your funeral - partying!

MISCELLANEOUS

Why do they call it "rush hour traffic" when the traffic is almost always going so slow?

As of this writing – January 2008 – the entire world news is full of concern about the precipitous decline of the value of the U.S. dollar except here in the U.S. Doesn't that seem rather strange to you too?

I was just in South Carolina where tattoos are illegal but sex with animals isn't. Newagers seem to love dolphins with their graceful pictures gracing so many greeting cards and calendars. But you know they aren't nice animals – they practice murder, kidnapping, gang rape of young females, etc. Not a good species for us to emulate. Hmmm – maybe that's been the problem all along and we've just forgotten.

"The only cure for gravity is increased levity." Brother Martin and he may have been quoting someone else.

In science there is the levity field which has to do with how wind blowing across the surface of water causes the water molecules to spin which creates an electrical response that causes the water molecules to lift up, and that helps create waves.

Some of the chapter heading's quotes from [David Deida's](#) powerful [Waiting to Love – rude essays on life after spirituality](#):

"If you are waiting for anything or anyone in order to feel more full, relaxed, happy, or loving, then you are wasting this moment of your life." The Mutant

"It is a luxury to be understood." Ralph Waldo Emerson

"What is exhilarating in bad taste is the aristocratic pleasure of giving offense."

Charles Baudelaire

"What is wanted is not the will to believe, but the will to find out, which is the exact opposite." Bertrand Russell

I heard a radio ad for a kids summer camp, it said that the activities included catching crawdads and making friends. Not with the crawdads I'll wager!

David Deida – a leading teacher and prolific author in the areas of relationship, gender issues, sexuality, and spirituality. www.deida.info



"Oh shit guys he must have gone out through the bathroom window - and this is a 5th floor apartment!!!"



Note: Whew – all done - that was touch and go for a while. Hope it enlightened you as much as it did me.

Books books kindle books iPad

DEER HUNTING WITH JESUS

"A raging, hilarious, and profane love song
to the great American redneck."

—SHERMAN ALEXIE

DISPATCHES FROM AMERICA'S CLASS WAR

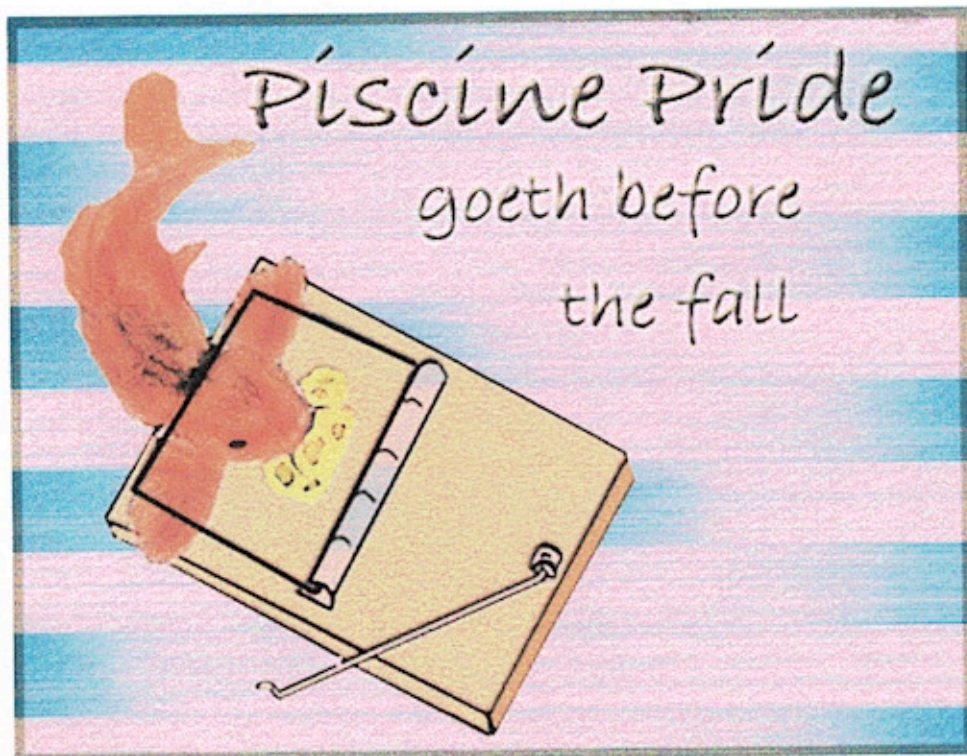


This is an interesting book in that the author sees both sides of the cultural divide when after a career as a journalist he returns to the blue-collar town he grew up in. The local Republicans and Democrats both suffer under his penetrating gaze.

MISANTHROPODIES

Note: (miss-an-THROP-oh-dees) is a word I coined from the contraction of misanthropic (being disdainful of humanity) and parodies (treating a serious subject in a nonsensical manner in an attempt at humor or ridicule). The goal is to make fun of some of the absurdities so commonly found in human behavior by taking them to extremes. Reductio ad absurdum and all that.

[Ha – and you thought that I could only draw mice. Well you are right. Do yourself an incredible favor and goto: www.pauljackson.com]



R. MacMouse makes a phylum breakthrough at last. Can invertebrates be far behind.?

And he'd just given his "Mission Accomplished" speech!

He lived in one of those rivers that is so polluted that he couldn't eat the fish. What was he supposed to do?

With the economy the way it is, he could no longer afford fish food.

He thought that going where no fish had gone before sounded exciting.

Wait till the cat discovers this scrumptious two course meal.

He'd heard the story that in America anyone's dreams can come true if they'll just work hard enough.

The mouse talked him into it - guess that's why mammals rule.

He thought the theory was "survival of the fittest."

The dairy cow had been genetically engineered to give more milk - this was an unattended consequence.

I'd heard that African walking catfish were loose in the U.S. but really hadn't given it much thought until now.

"Hey Honey: fish fillets instead of mice steak tonight!"

I just wanna know how the fish beat the mouse to it.

The frustrating thing is that I am going to put this photo out on the internet and everyone is going to think I PhotoShopped it - damn!

When I came into the kitchen this morning some subliminal **olfactory** clue made me think of my ex-girlfriend. Now I know what it was.

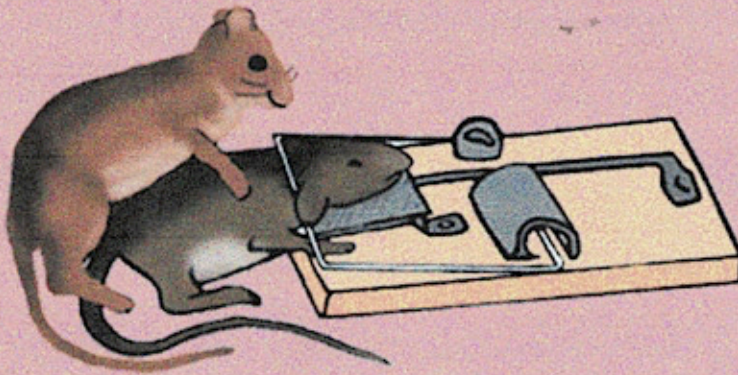
I just got a great idea for a radical new fishing lure design. I wonder if it'll work on tuna?

I suppose I should have realized that emptying my bong water into the pond might upset the ecological balance.

Chalk it up to another evolutionary dead end. Nice try though.

olfactory - pertaining to smell.

Necro Mouse Love



*Ya know, I believe that I really do like
this new more relaxed you better.*

*Sorry for the quicky, but I gotta get outta here before your husband gets
home and we both get in trouble.*

*Hey it's okay - I didn't take the **abstinence pledge**.*

Parting is such sweet sorrow.

Okay okay - I am sorry that I asked you to go get me that midnight snack.

*Oh thank God - when you didn't come home last night, I thought you'd run
off with that Herman fellow.*

You used to be so bossy - you've changed.

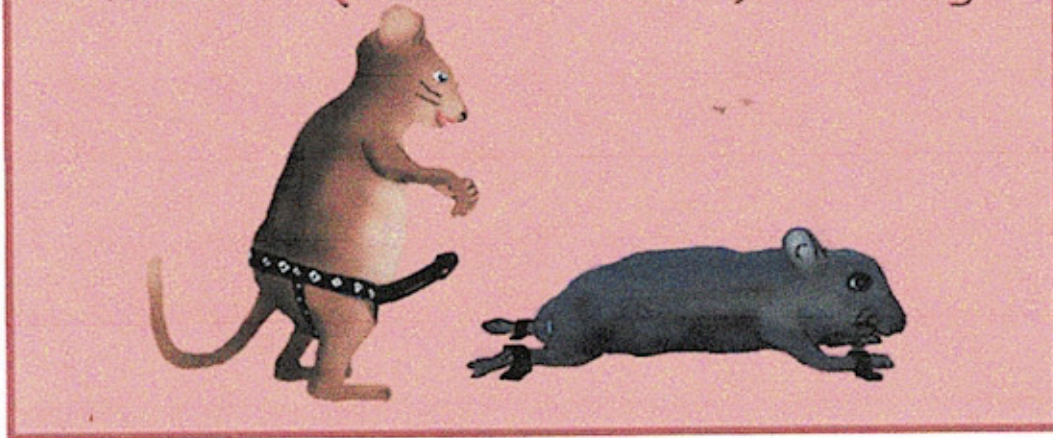
*In the dark all fur and mucous membranes feel pretty much the same don't
they.*

You are the coolest babe I've ever met - I really mean it.

Oh sweetheart - if we could just freeze this moment for all eternity.

abstinence pledge - an approach to birth control advocated by social conservatives in which the person vows to remain celibate until marriage. In practice it doesn't work and in fact states that advocate it have higher unwed pregnancies than those using other approaches. The individuals involved often compensate by indulging in oral and anal sex! Uhh - is that what the advocates had in mind?

Amazon's (not the river) Revenge



The career counselor told me that I would make a great dominatrix - so let's find out shall we.

I can't decide whether I am a 1 or an 8 on the [enneagram](#) - what do you think?

Why yes, I did just complete my assertiveness training course. How did you know?

I found a brass lamp washed up at the beach and so I rubbed it - and here we are. Isn't that great.

No, I am not into quickies - I want us to savor every moment.

You are my first - you should feel honored.

Well, when you tried to get me to give you that blowjob in the car, and I said "Let's go back to my place." This is what I had in mind.

This is how I have always wanted to respond to patriarchal authority figures.

You thought this was funny when we saw it on stage in that club in Amsterdam.

[enneagram](#) - a very perceptive personality typing system.



***I wonder if I can get a taxidermist
to mount your head for a trophy?***

I'm going to try to frame the cat for this.

I kept looking but I never found any compassion in you for my people. So there!

This ray is also signaling our fleet to begin the invasion - your name will go down in infamy in your species' history. That's a kind of immortality isn't it?

Why should I worry about how your children are going to survive - you certainly weren't going to worry about mine.

You have been listening to too much rightwing talk radio, and thought aliens deserved any punishment you wanted to give us. Wrong!

I wonder if your Republicans are going to use the fear of alien killer mice to scare voters, once they've used up the fear of gay marriage and illegal immigrants?

Do you really think that my being gay makes me more deserving of this kind of brutal treatment?

This has been like hunting for Moby Dick, except that I'm not going down with you.

I wish you hadn't left the TV on - I hate the drivel you people call entertainment.

My girlfriend's going to give me a hummer for this one for sure.
Your species doesn't intimidate us - we visited here when the dinosaurs ruled, and they were really scary guys, and you see what we did to them. Changing the course of an asteroid is child's play for us. Consider yourself warned.
I've seen your internet files - one less child pornographer in your world.



They call it Food!

You wouldn't believe the crap so many of these people eat. A lot of it is more of an industrial product than a living nourishing food. And the result is an epidemic of obesity, diabetes, heart disease, cancer, and all manner of degenerative diseases. About two-thirds of all American adults are overweight and half of those are obese! And it is steadily getting worse. That would be unbelievable to us except that we see what people eat. A big bowl of ice cream in bed while watching late night TV anyone? Hungry? Let's drive through that fast food burger place! Yum - big sugary drink and greasy fries to go with that burger on a sawdust bun.

And their doctors, who you would think would know better, don't, and on the average die younger than other members of the general population - how weird is that? These people have an incredible concoction of food additives, pesticide and herbicide residues, hormone disruptors, and literally tens of thousands of often untested chemicals coursing through their blood and stored in their tissues from the food they eat and water they drink.

On civilized planets if someone fed this kind of crap to their children they'd be charged with child abuse. And on top of this toxic mess many of them imbibe poisonous alcohol and inhale noxious lung destroying carcinogenic tobacco smoke.

And the future of their food looks even worse as they are losing their top soil at an extraordinary rate, depleting their oceans of fish, and relying on ever more energy and petrochemical fertilizer using crop varieties with less and less diversity. Now their scientists are mutating the genetics of plants and animals with ever more problematic schemes. It'll certainly be interesting to see what the inhabitants of this once so lovely and healthy planet look like in a few more centuries at this rate - if there are any left!



THE WORD OF GAD

DEAR ONE - All is well. Once you understand my nature you can never be anything but radically optimistic.* You can never be lost or alone no matter what the circumstances of your life. And yes of course I know that it may often feel that way to you now. But soon you will be with me again and know heaven as your true home. Thank you for taking on the challenging mission of incarnation on such a planet as this Earth with all of the difficulties that temporarily entails. Persist in seeking the truth and you will grow into it and I, the Great Lord Gad, will be richer for your gift as well.

I love you more than you can ever know. Your heart is always held by ME in perfect grace, no matter how difficult that may be for you to believe at times. My promise of your eternal salvation is guaranteed. Rejoice! No matter how you may sin in this life, your soul lives in eternal glory and will learn from all that you will do here. Rejoice! The Resurrection has occurred – you are free to live as you wish. Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice!

* See Radical Optimism by contemplative Christian and communitarian Beatrice Bruteau.

GAD HAS SPOKEN



“Those of you now reading these words may or may not feel the gift of grace in them. I hope it is the former, for if not now, then when will you allow the love that is you to fill the spaces that ego games and superficial pursuits will never satisfy. In this moment you are free, no matter what else may seem true for you. If you think this requires some ascent into perfection or glory you are chasing a goal that can never be reached anymore than you can catch a mirage on a highway stretching out ahead of you to infinity. Right now there is the power in your presence to make different choices. Make then and you will know the peace that passeth understanding even in the midst of this world’s all too common turmoil. So has the Great Lord Gad promised all of us, and in Truth you are not, never were, and never can be separate from the perfection of the Totality that always has been, is, and will be. May you be blessed as I have, to rejoice in this Truth. In love we were born, abide, and in time will be carried by it to ecstatic glories that will make all of the travails you have experienced in this life be seen as the Acts of Grace they are. And yes, pain may come but your perspective on it can be different. This is the solemn promise passed down from time immemorial to those who would accept it. In this moment it is yours. Thank you for whatever part of this wondrous journey

of human life that we have been blessed to share together. May your tomorrows be ever brighter, your love more profound, your tears more heartfelt, your family and friends more precious, and your gratitude overflowing.

And yes, it is true that terribly painful experiences may come into your life at any moment. Someone you love may have something horrible happen to him or her. And yes, any of us might grieve, or feel sorry for ourselves, or even curse Gad for allowing whatever it was that happened. And all of this is alright too. We are still human. For me, through all of this there is a Witnessing that is observing all of this as from the outside. This is a kind of living paradox. It brings pain and it brings bliss. Great relief comes when we accept ourselves fully for who we are in all moments, no matter what is happening. Please practice "Compassionate Self-Care" (search for Stephen R. Schwartz's books). Please. [LINK](#) So speaks a Profit of the Great Lord Gad.

