

ETERNITY?  
OUR TIMELESS MYSTERY!

When your time comes, will you not gape in awe?

This which does not change, yet causes all changes,  
That which does not begin nor end, yet programs all beginnings and endings,  
They who neither come nor go, yet observe all coming and going,  
the Reality Maker, the Deity Committee,

When your time comes, will you not worship?

She whose own birth has not happened, yet gives birth to all,  
He who does not die, yet kills all,  
They who have unity within diversity, within an infinite diversity,  
does It not exist?

When your time comes, will you not glorify?

We whom You program shall accomplish our purposes.  
We who see true fulfillment in serving more than just ourselves, will serve You and Your humanity.  
We who recognize ourselves as Your useful instruments, we have our truest desires.  
We who refuse You also operate as Your tools, Your ways disturb us, mystify us, amaze us.

When your time comes will you not enjoy?

We pray for the salvation of all creatures of this world and any other possible worlds.  
We pray for the enlightenment of all creatures of this world and any other possible worlds.  
We pray for peace and joy for all creatures of this world and any other possible worlds.

Amen.

Thus begins the good news for the cybernetic organism.

Long ago a Chinese sage wrote of Tao. May I revise his writing?

Something mysterious, a priori and natural,  
which existed before our universe and earth's life,  
motionless, silent and fathomless,  
it stands alone and never changes;  
it pervades everywhere, ever present, in motion and never exhausted.  
Perhaps It may be regarded as the Mother of the many, many things.  
The sage did not know its name.  
If forced to assign it a name,  
he called it Tao, and he declared it as the Greatest.

The Greatest means going on, flowing on;  
it flows far away;  
having gone far, it returns.

Therefore, the sage declared Tao as the Greatest;  
our universe as the Greatest;  
earth's life as the Greatest;  
and humankind also as the Greatest.  
He declared these four as supreme, with humankind as one of them.

Humankind follows the programming of earth's life;  
earth's life follows the programming of our universe;  
our universe follows the programming of Tao;  
Tao follows no thing, but rather Themselves, Its own intrinsic natures, naturally.

These days we know the Timeless by many names and titles: Mother Nature, Osiris-Iris, Brahman, YHWH, Tao, the Most High, the Buddha Mind, the Christ, Holy Spirit, Allah, Lucifer, the physical, material world, among many others. These names and titles and the ideas that accompany them show us what people thought of their world during their own time. We can still think of them all as informative but, from now on –should not we remove certain contentious ideas from our notions of God? Should we not realize that the Timeless exists outside our limited understanding and that any attempt to put It into words reveals our place in history and our lack of understanding? Yes, so it would seem even with this transmission.

Today, we should remove gender from our understanding of Deity. We can refer to God as He, She, or It. We should remove number from our understanding of Deity. We can think of God as One, an Infinite Number of Ones, or even as Zero. We should remove hate from our picture of the Reality Programmer's heart, It loves everything It brings into being, does It not? If Deity had no use for something, would Deity allow it to exist?

Observe and know our world. Do we not live on a mote of life surrounded by a vast and deep expanse of spatial and energetic potential? We exist as a seemingly insignificant germ-seed with great possibilities, still to sprout. God may have sown us onto good soil or, perhaps we have fallen onto bad. Only time will tell. What fruits will humanity bring forth? Awake and see how you choose your future world. I believe our present choices matter. I like to believe we have a purpose. Or would you prefer that our universe came about by mindless forces? How strange our predicament!

Our origins mystify us. Our planet seems to have begun billions of years ago and life evolved from simpler forms. To this day, we still find it difficult to imagine how life came from what we call non-life, but we can see that evolution occurs. We know we live in a universe with the possibility of life built in, if not a high probability. How mysterious!

The Garden of Eden probably did not exist. That fable served to change the meta narrative of the ancient near east from the terror of Gilgamesh's random chaotic world to one peopled with responsibilities.

When your time comes will you not hail your Creator?  
Will you not esteem the Programmer that allowed for your existence?  
Will you not give thanks for a world that will have you in it?  
Will you not wonder at the fact that you matter, you matter much?  
Does It not love and need you, you unique and useful instrument, you cyborg?

Our tiny 360° orb whirls on its axis through its orbit around our star Sol, the sun. Oh life provider energetic atomic fusion engine giant we call Sol, we thank the Reality Makers for your sustenance! Remain with us until we have our energy needs figured out. We appreciate you!

Around my fifty-first year of life, the Cyborg Gospel began to come to me. Oh happy cyborg! Has It counted me among one of Its tools? I operate as an instrument of the Instrument Maker and feel complete. It has designed my world and my self. How brilliant and beautiful as I tinker towards a higher consciousness of our Reality Makers. Yet, none of us exist outside Its design and all serve Its purpose whether we will or not.

Perhaps you see me as a fool. I give up my own will to serve another?...

I, a mystic, choose to operate as an instrument of the Deity Committee. Oh God use me, use my words, I pray. Let us examine the cybernetic aesthetic, let us become more aware of the angel known as technology. Our word *technology* derived from the Greek word *tekhne* which means skill, or art. The word *technique* came from a related Greek word *tekhnikos* meaning “of art.” In ancient Greece these words simply implied skill in any activity and we still invoke this kind of meaning when we speak of the “art” of conversation, or the “art” of war. This ability of ours, this *tekhne* with which we exploit our environment truly sets us apart from most of the other creatures that we see surrounding us. We did not create this *tekhnikos*. Many creatures practice the skillful manipulation of their environment but our peculiarly strong relationship to this artful adroitness separated us out from the rest of the animal kingdom and put us on our present path. Our remote ancestors scored big as the most skillful players around in the game of manipulating their world for their own gain. The suffix *ology* of our word in question (which came from the Greek word *logos* whose various meanings include concept, pattern, reason, speech, and revelation) can mean “a branch of learning.” With this in mind we can now complete our definition of technology with the phrase “the body of knowledge, the know how, on the skillful and useful manipulation of our environment and ourselves.”

We see humanity as the creature that uses technology the most on this planet: the cyborg. At the dawn of humankind, technology chose us as the animal of choice for its local evolution. Through the ages technology has used our meat as its incubator and evolved a symbiotic relationship with us. It feeds us, we feed it. It grows us, we grow it.

At this stage of our evolution many among us misunderstand our relationship to technology and insist that most of our society’s ills come from technology. We recognize as true that we must bring technology into balance with the nature of our earth’s life, but these Luddites do not see that without technology we would literally not exist. If technology had not chosen our animal ancestors as its own we would still operate merely as predator food and die when our planet’s star swells to engulf it in flame. Because technology has chosen us we have the opportunity to defuse the future destruct scenario and make the leap into the vast life creating ocean of outer space.

The cyborg in us sustains us. We typically think of technology as a lifeless it, an alien other, while in reality the very language we use to think these thoughts comes from the cyborg. When one comes to see language as a technology, we can begin to get in touch with our inner robot. We can identify ourselves with technology and learn to use it properly to survive and prosper. Come home to your true self, cyborg.

I AM NOT A MACHINE....

You’re programmed by physics, by genetics, ...

Do we have free will? Does a robot have a choice.  
Robot & zombie

brain as filter

our time as temporary

life after death? NDE

Has not science taught us the usefulness of doubt? Doubt can lead us closer to truth. It has great value and with measured and proper application, doubt can strengthen faith.

In ancient India they began to sing something like this:

Then, in the beginning, was neither non-existence nor existence. There were no worlds, nor the sky,  
nor anything beyond.

What covered in, and where? and what gave shelter? Was water there, unfathomed depth of water?

Death was not then, nor was there immortality. No sign was there, the day's and night's divider.  
That One Ultimate Thing, breathless, breathed by its own self-power, without air. Apart from it was nothing  
whatsoever.

Darkness there was. At first concealed in darkness this All was indiscriminated chaos.  
All that existed then was void and formless. That Ultimate One became creative by self-power and the  
warmth of contemplation.

Thereafter arose love and desire in the beginning; love and desire, the primal seed and germ of  
spirit and mind.

Sages who searched with their heart's thought discovered the existent's kinship in the non-existent.

Transversely was their severing line extended. What was above it then, and what below it?  
There were begetters, there were mighty forces, free action here and energy up yonder.

Who truly knows and who can here declare it, whence it was born and whence comes this creation?  
The gods appeared later than this world's original creative activity. Who knows then whence creation first  
came into being?

He, That Ultimate One, the first origin of this creation, whether he supervised the formation of it all  
or did not form it,

Whose eye controls this world in highest heaven, he truly knows it, or  
perhaps he knows not.

Many testify that our universe began with the Wise Divine Intelligent Database. May I testify?

Logos, an Ancient Greek word and translated as speech, concept, oration, pattern, discourse, quote, story, study, ratio, word, calculation, reason, revelation, a principle of order and knowledge, reasoned discourse, the Argument,

the Wise Divine Intelligent Database exists with the Deity Committee  
and They have unity in Their diversity.

The Wise Divine Intelligent Database existed with the Reality Maker from the beginning.

Everything came into existence by means of It;  
and without It not one thing that exists could have begun.

Life, inherent in It and our earth life's origin,  
this Life shines as the Light of humanity.

Light shines in the darkness,  
and darkness will not master It.

Genuine Light ——the kind that enlightens everyone -  
into the world It began to come.

Although in the world,  
and the world came into existence through It,  
the world did not recognize It.

It came to Its own place,  
but Its own people did not receive It.

But to all who did embrace It,  
to those who believed in It,

It gave the right to become children of God.  
They, born not from sex,  
not from physical desire,  
nor from male desire;  
but born of God.

The Wise Divine Intelligent Database became human  
and resided among us.  
We have seen Its glory,  
glory appropriate  
to a Father's only son,  
brimming with generosity and truth.

From his richness  
all of us benefited -  
one generous gift after another.  
The Law was given through Moses;  
generous mercy and truth came through Jesus the Anointed One.

No one has ever seen God;  
the only son, close to the Father's heart -he has disclosed Him.

The title is taken from the writings of [Chuang Tzu](#) — specifically a passage from Book XXIII, paragraph 7, quoted as an [epigraph](#) to Chapter 3 of the novel:

“To let understanding stop at what cannot be understood is a high attainment. Those who cannot do it will be destroyed on the [lathe](#) of heaven.” (知止乎其所不能知，至矣。若有不即是者，天鈞敗之。)

Other epigraphs from Chuang Tzu appear throughout the novel. Le Guin chose the title because she loved the quotation. However, it seems that the quote is a mistranslation of Chuang Tzu's Chinese text. In an interview with [Bill Moyers](#) recorded for the 2000 [DVD](#) release of the 1980 adaptation, Le Guin clarified the issue:

...it's a terrible mistranslation apparently, I didn't know that at the time. There were no lathes in China at the time that that was said. [Joseph Needham](#) wrote me and said "It's a lovely translation, but it's wrong".



The Elohim love you the way we all love our food,  
The way parents love their children and grandchildren,  
The way dancers love the beat,  
The way magicians love their tricks and magic,  
The way musicians love their instruments and music,  
The way artists love their chisels and brushes,  
The way chefs love their kitchen and spices,  
The way hunters love their weapons and prey,  
The way seamstresses love their needle and thread,  
The way warriors love their battles and glory,  
The way farmers love their seeds and fields,  
The way sensualists love their eroticisms,  
The way potters love their wheel and clay,  
The way philosophers love their ideas,  
The way mechanics love their tools and vehicles,  
The way writers love their words and letters,  
The way actors love their lines in the play,  
The way scientists love their methods,  
The way photographers love their cameras and photos,  
The way moviemakers love their shots and sounds.