

OVERVIEW OF SECTION 3

This section presents you with what Earthfolk sense when they enact a ritual. To prepare for enacting a ritual, further explanation is made of key Earthfolk concepts, here, "preciousness, vital zest, Belovedness, and *living as if I am no one's Enemy.*"

"Sensual Preciousness: a Declaration" summarizes the Earthfolk vision and interpretations. Then you are introduced to several core Sensual Preciousness practices. The difference and complementarity between Intending and Attending is explained. Lastly, certain Sensual Preciousness rituals are described.

In this section, the Earthfolk vision of the Living Earth as having a Mind-Surge is presented. Earth's Mind-Surge is present in a manner similar to how the brain makes present the human mind. Earthfolk hold that everyone is precious and that everyone's actions and every action "counts." This means that the Mind-Surge is either swarming with images and the warring energy of the Warrior's Quest imagination or with images and the vital zest energy of the Earthfolk imagination. What you do, what you imagine, how you approach the Other, in sum, how you express your intimacy in ever widening ways towards Others and the Earth, itself, determines what swarms in the Mind-Surge.

Earthfolk conclude by offering you the icon of the Nurturing Embrace of Beloveds. Inspired by this icon, so we Earthfolk hold, what is being created by your Intending and Attending practices and rituals of intimacy is that vital zest which is nothing less than the pulsing rhythm of the Living Earth's precious heart.

3. SENSUAL PRECIOUSNESS' VISION OF INTIMACY

a) Preciousness, Vital Zest, Belovedness, "living as if I am no one's Enemy"

Earthfolk's images, concepts and words have a nuance which might frustrate you. Have you ever stood before a painting where another person, with a lot more art education, keeps asking you, "Do you see that?" or "Can't you just feel the mood of wicked merriment?" Of course you can't see anything and you don't "get" whatever art education helps this other person to feel. Yet, if another person can see and "get it," you know that if you study and practice that you can get to a point where you breakthrough to their understanding and feeling, or else where you've acquired sufficient knowledge to know that they are a fraud!

The only way to fully see as we Earthfolk see and feel as we feel is through a ritual of precious intimacy. But that sounds circular. Like you're being asked to chase your own tail. And although that might seem the case, here are some definitions and descriptions of Earthfolk terms and images which might move you towards making a solid evaluation of Sensual Preciousness.

Preciousness

Preciousness is when you see and sense the special uniqueness of the Other. Most often you find yourself using the word "precious" to describe children. They have a certain innocence about them which enables you to see them discover the world and themselves. You watch a young child play with alphabet blocks. You've been saying, "This is A. A is for Apple" (since there is an apple image on the block, also). You've done this a thousand times, and then, at a special moment, the child shows the block to you and says, "A is for Apple." At such a moment you are delighted,

tickled pink, and you want to rush off and tell someone else, “Hey, April just said, ‘A is for Apple!’”—as if she deserves a Nobel Prize.

Such a moment is precious because you shared in a rare moment. It was a “you” experience, not just something the child did on her own.

In the same manner, you encounter a long-time co-worker acting as a coach for your son’s basketball team. Your interaction with this person has always been formal, very “businesslike.” It’s not that you wouldn’t have taken the time for some personal communication, but that’s not how things happen at the office. You don’t approach him right away. You don’t want to be an interfering parent. So, for several games, you watch as this man works with the kids like a maestro at a concert. The boys hang onto his every word. He has a way of kneeling down to talk at eye-level with the kids that speaks volumes about how much he cares. He always calls over a kid who has just struck out and gives him a pep talk. When they lose, he’s as positive and excited as when they win! That strikes you as admirable, even if a bit curious. When you do go over to speak with him, you know that you are meeting him, truly, for the first time. You glance into his eyes and you, yourself, feel like he’s your coach.

Earthfolk feel, at times, that humans should throw away their names. This would require asking someone, Who are you? What makes you special so that I can remember you? Such questions would lead to opening the Other’s preciousness to you. Consider how you and your Intimate Other share your preciousness, right now. Or, do you? Could you jot down what is precious about your lover? Would you feel comfortable calling and being called Beloved? How would you advise your Intimate Other to approach you so that you’d feel comfortable enough to share your preciousness?

Sensual immersion is a key, here. While you don't have to use every sense every time, the approach is to learn, over time, how you liked to be sensed and how your intended Beloved likes to be sensed. You've probably said at one time, "She heard every word I was saying," which meant that you were not just talking at her but that she was listening to you in a relational moment. You "connected." Each sense: sight, smell, taste, touch and hearing is a way to open preciousness.

When your Intimate Other becomes present to you as precious, it is then that the spark of vital zest shocks you both electric such that you grasp and gasp that you, together, are One as Beloved. How does that happen?

Vital Zest

What happens between you and your precious Other when you have orgasm? You know the difference between "coming" when it is simply ejaculation into another's body or having someone simply pleasure you and that moment of satiation, where you are so full of the Other's presence, lust, fire, desire ... that you just feel, well, "Other." You feel so out of your "normal" self that you have few words with which to describe what's happening. At such a moment Warrior's Quest culture can't get beyond offering you words and images of warfare. Despite that, you know when you've shared something special. You go off and buy flowers. Or, you make a special meal. Or, you say, "Honey, don't you think we should get away for a long weekend?" You speak of it as a *Wow!* precious moment.

The Warrior's Quest world doesn't get much beyond some "Yahoos!" and "Boy, that was great fucking!" It doesn't know what it is missing, there in the preciously intimate moment.

What we Earthfolk discover in the preciously intimate moment, which we evoke through a nurturing embrace, is the Other as food. There is no better category for vital zest than that of food. Preciousness is a nourishing moment. When you feel Beloved, when your preciousness has been celebrated, when you are awed by that most human of moments, that of precious intimacy, you feel larger, fuller, filled-up by the Other. You've probably heard yourself say, "I could eat you up, you are so delicious!" That's feeding on vital zest.

There is an energy like but more than electric that *snaps, crackles and pops!* between intimates. It is not just the athletic wildness of youthful lust and "blind love." Not just being *sizzlin'!* No, that's fine. That's always a good thing, at eighteen or eighty! Rather, for Earthfolk, we've sat in silence and peered at that which is greater than we intended which was made present through precious intimacy.

What is it that drives people to have kids and commit to developing a family? What is it that flows among a group so that they all feel committed to the same heartfelt acts? What is it which is evoked, empathetically and sympathetically, when you see pictures of people in other nations, half-way round the world who are either in the clutches of pain or joy? At these moments, "We are the world," are lyrics which seem so obvious.

Vital zest is that which is made present when humans are preciously intimate. It is the foundational human transforming presence. When you are with an Other and you make present your own vital zest then, if the other receives your invitation, you form a relationship that builds outward from that of two as intimate Beloveds to your own Forever-Family to everyone as Earthfolk.

Here now is an Earthfolk insight which you may have anticipated. For Earthfolk the Warrior's Quest imagination is so dominant that it is the source of the communal emotion which, at this time in history, binds together more people across more social, cultural and spiritual lines than any other force on Earth. Earthfolk clearly see that the Warrior's Quest imagination does not consist simply of the arithmetic sum of individual imagineers. No, there is a whole which is greater than the sum of its parts, and it is Earth's Mind-Surge. Just as we Earthfolk discovered that individual thoughts are formed by communal emotion, so do we grasp that the Earth is endowed with a Mind-Surge much as the brain is with a mind.

How can you account for the repeated discoveries which show that the same type of Warrior's Quest stories are told in widely disparate geographical and cultural locations? How do you account for the rapid domination of one Religious Big Story, say that of Christianity, over another, say that of the Aztecs? There is "something happening" around the Earth among humans which we Earthfolk find best understood as a Mind- Surge.

For Earthfolk, every Warrior's Quester act of slaying, every moment when someone is approached as Intimate Enemy, at every instance where another is degraded or sexually abused, at these moments the Mind-Surge swirls with images, feelings, thoughts and imagination. Rituals are the way a Big Story, such as the Secular, feeds the Mind-Surge. For example, the ritual which begins by beholding the Other as Intimate Enemy, as one to be conquered in a battle between the sexes, this ritual deposits Shade energy into the Mind-Surge.

To counter this and to nourish new growth in the Mind-Surge, Earthfolk feed it vital zest. This is the preciousness that "ascends" from the heat of

precious intimacy and sends thoughts, images and feelings of the Beloved, of the Forever-Family, of the Living Earth to swirl around the Earth's Mind-Surge. We Earthfolk hope that the vital zest that is consciously offered up by Beloveds through the nurturing embrace will soon make the icons of the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth fade from human Memory.

Belovedness

The simple image which approaches expressing what happens at a moment of Belovedness is that of two candles merging to form a third flame of communion and then which "disappears" as the two candles moved apart. At the moment of Belovedness, each feels Beloved, simultaneously as an individual feeling and a communal feeling. When apart, Belovedness resides within each as preciousness. Belovedness is evoked and made present when two couple in the nurturing embrace.

The nurturing embrace describes the act of sensual immersion with an Other wherein preciousness is not only honored but so is a moment of worship evoked. Worship is known when Belovedness is felt. It is the Other being in your own presence experiencing being comfortably at-home with you, and you with the Other. When the Other's and your preciousness is evoked, each has a sense of the presence of the Forever-Family in and through each another. You sense immortality, which comes and goes like fragrance rising from the worshipping candles.

Achieving Belovedness is not a "sure thing." It is not the result of mechanical acts or procedures. Often, two lovers remain so focused upon themselves as two that all they effect is an egoism of two. This type of "love" often grows cold as the lovers age. This happens because theirs is an act of only two individuals coupling. When two become Beloveds they

experience their life as a communication with others *outside* and *beyond* their relationship. They are moved to expand their family from their local, blood-ties line to that of their area, ever outward, to all other families on the planet.

Belovedness is tapping into the preciousness of the Forever-Family such that the new oneness created by the Beloveds is sensually immersed in all Life as they experience themselves through this communion as one with the Living Earth. Belovedness is, from another perspective, that moment when the mystical aspect of humanity is grounded in the mundane. Meaning, it is your Beloved's body, in all its strengths and frailties, through which you sense: taste, smell, hear, see, touch Others and feel touched by them.

For Earthfolk, one indication of the post-traumatic stress disorder which afflicts the Warrior's Quester is his/her inability to discover Belovedness. Instead of sighting the Other and sensing preciousness, the Warrior's Quester sees an Intimate Enemy. Instead of being comfortably at-home with an Other, the Warrior's Quester attacks—rapes and pillages. Instead of touching the mystical aspect of Life through a nurturing embrace of the body of an Other, the Warrior's Quester denies that intimacy offers more than just pleasure, and often values it only as a breeding moment.

“Living as if I am no one's Enemy”

You will not be present to preciousness or discover your vital zest or be born to Belovedness if, at first and always, you do not practice “living as if I am no one's Enemy.” It is presented last in this section because you have no motivation to practice it if you did not desire to breakthrough to moments of preciousness, the surge of vital zest, and the allure of

Belovedness. If you do seek to breakthrough, then this is the practice which effects breakdown.

Since all of us live under the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth, you need to be honest about how ingrained and “sub-conscious” is your Warrior’s Quest practice of “living as if I am your Enemy.” Your body, mind and spirit is so attuned to waging Endless War on the intimate, personal, social, cultural and spiritual levels that to start breaking-down one aspect of this mind-set is to send an tremor through all aspects. “Living as if I am your Enemy” is nurtured by dreadful fear, that is, by the Shade energy of the abusive Shade Parents. This dreadful fear, as we Earthfolk peer, always comes back to being a fear of one’s own self. As a Warrior’s Quest child, you learn to fear Others but this fear is rooted in the dreadful fear you have of yourself.

In *Genesis*, the dreadful fear is sourced in a breakdown of relationship with the Lone Male father god (the Shade Mother is not visible, upon first glance). This breakdown occurs when Adam and Eve discover their intimacy (thanks to the insight of the Serpent). The Lone Male god reacts by “scaring them to death.” He says that what they have done is such a great offense that He must exile them, and that He is righteous when He curses them, especially, the act of birthing and of bring food forth from the nurturing Earth.

What do Adam and Eve learn? Among many things, they grasp that the Other—here, male for the female, female for the male—is the source for evoking god’s dreadful fear. How? When they couple, that’s when the Lone Male god goes berserk! It is clear that if they are to make their way back to the Garden, that the very first thing they must ensure is that they do not live intimately, instead, that they live as “if I am your Enemy.”

And so, this is the primary heartfelt act of the Warrior's Quest—to live as if you are everyone's Enemy.

Humans and the Earth are now almost five millennia into this Big Story. The Mind-Surge is froth with a gazillion acts of dreadful fear. Can you now see what the we Earthfolk see when we peer at the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth? Do these icons validate for you our Earthfolk insights? Do you accept that what is floating in the Warrior's Quest Mind-Surge are these apocalyptic images of the End-Time? And that the Bomb is still primed, able at any moment to explode and initiate the final act of dreadful fear of the Other, namely, global and species self-annihilation?

How to counter this Warrior's Quest Mind-Surge? Clearly, if we Earthfolk told you or felt ourselves that you had to "change the world, right away!" then you'd feel paralyzed. You'd say, "I can't do that. I'm just me. Even if I embrace my Beloved, our vital zest is so puny." True, this very sense of "I" as not being able to do anything which can stop the madness of nuclear war or global pollution or genocide, etc., is a result of the very practice of seeing Others as your Enemy.

The Warrior's Quest sense of individuality is, upon close review, truly weak. The Warrior's Quester does not seek a robust, creative individuality, rather, he/she seeks to become a cog in the war machine, to surrender and lose personal identity as part of say, "The Corps." Warrior's Questers are ferocious as an army but weak as individuals. They are, as noted before, afraid of their own Shadow. Moreover, the Warrior's Quest heartfelt act voids personal moral responsibility. That is, the fighting soldier is not morally responsible for his murders. As part of, say, "The Corps," he can commit any atrocity imaginable and avoid being held personally responsible. The few cases in military history where individuals have been tried for war crimes only underscores the exceptionality and

irregularity of individuals accepting such responsibilities for their Warrior's Quest heartfelt acts.

You fill the Earthfolk Mind-Surge through your personal, intimate actions. Indeed, we Earthfolk claim and proclaim that there is no other way. That the insight you gain from *Genesis* is that the personal, intimate relationship is that which can enrage the Warrior's Quest god. It is precisely when you behold the Other as precious, when you couple in the nurturing embrace and evoke Belovedness that you issue forth into the Mind-Surge those images, words, energies, affections, visions, imagining, etc., which counter the Warrior's Quest. It is this simple: to stem the flow of dreadful fear, embrace your Beloved!

We Earthfolk understand that we were awakened. And, that what was awakened was our sense of preciousness, which was always "there" within our relationships but, as children of the Warrior's Quest Shade Parents, we could not imagine being so nurtured and worshipped. Clearly, millennia ago, when the Religious Big Story of the Warrior's Quest was being first imagined and proclaimed, there were those who lived in such a way as to prevent, back then, its final triumph through an act of apocalyptic self-annihilation. That is, that right at the moment of the emergence of the Warrior's Quest imagination, there were those whose beheld the Other as precious and so were countering the Warrior's Quest imagining. These were devotees of The Mother, of the Goddess.

Overtime, they were vanquished and went, so to speak, underground. Their imagination slumbered until the image of Starship Earth startled us.

Now, however, you live at a time when matters could not be any drearier. You have the Mushroom Cloud and you have Starship Earth—what more do you need to motivate you to breakdown your Warrior's Quest self and move towards discovering your Earthfolk imagination? If the Mushroom

Cloud doesn't "scare you to death" and make you "jump out of your skin," than what will?

We Earthfolk know that to move away from the Warrior's Quest vision puts you at high risk. To practice "living as if I am no one's Enemy" immediately throws you into the Warrior's Quest Shadow. You might even end up in a Shadow institution. Only you can weigh the risks of continuing to live as a Warrior's Quester and be part of the imagination which will inevitably make present the nuclear holocaust, or you can choose to practice "living as if I am no one's Enemy."

There is no pat script to read or rote act to emulate. Rather, and this is the challenging part, how you practice living as if you are no one's Enemy is something you must imagine, and it is a practice you must define and develop. For some Earthfolk, this is, mainly, a psychological task where they work to control their thoughts. They practice hourly moments of self-examination where they confront how they've been thinking, the words they've been using, how they've been interacting with others, how they really feel—they check off their Shade behaviors as best they can.

For others it is a spiritual task akin to reciting a mantra. They image the Other as welcoming and inviting them, and themselves as friendly, open, etc., as they recite "I am not your Enemy" time and again. Again, others prefer to simply surround themselves with images, pictures, posters, slogans, elements they have blessed (like stones, cups of water, flowers) and situate themselves within an inviting and blessing environment. They feel that they are permeated by the positive energy this environment creates and that it makes them present to the other presences who made these true slogans or beautiful images or fragrant flowers, etc.

Now that you know what we Earthfolk are trying to make present, and why we engage in rituals and imagining, what follows is a “Declaration of Sensual Preciousness” claims and insights. This is followed by an introduction to other Sensual Preciousness practices and rituals.

b) Sensual Preciousness: a Declaration

Precious Otherness and Belovedness

Sensual Preciousness is a vision of intimate precious Otherness. It is a vision that beholds the Other as Beloved. Its ritual act is the nurturing embrace of the Beloveds which makes present that which is the source for personal, communal and Earthly transformation, namely, the vital zest of preciousness. Its practice is that of “living as if I am no one’s Enemy.” It is fully manifested through the presence of the Forever-Family.

Core to Sensual Preciousness is the concept and ritual practice of “sensual immersion.” Sensual immersion is the necessary first step towards making present the preciousness of one’s self and the Other as Beloveds. Sensual Preciousness rituals are fully drenched in the sensual. While sensual immersion involves one or all five senses, in Sensual Preciousness “sensual” is defined and experienced as a term of relationship, as sourced in the embrace of the precious Other. Sensual denotes a communal sensation. You and the Other are sensually immersed as you nurture each other’s preciousness. This describes the nurturing embrace of the Beloveds.

While one can sense without being sensed, being sensually immersed describes a coupled act of mutual sensing wherein a new personal presence is made manifest as two Others effect and share a fuller Oneness.

Sensual Preciousness pivots on the insight that the nurturing embrace of the Beloveds, through ritual sensual immersion, is the creative starting point and moment. It is that sensually intimate embrace which links two bodies and positions them as twin foci on the spiritual ellipse. Once coupled in nurturing embrace the mystery of transformation and transubstantiation occurs. Namely, that while remaining two, a new oneness, a new presence emerges, that of Belovedness. It is an emergence which is birthing: the new birthing of two, already alive in time and space, as One. And as they uncouple, as never the same again. Moreover, it is an emergence which releases the transforming vital zest.

Every human can venture forth onto the Sensual Preciousness journey. Every person can embrace in Sensual Preciousness. Everyone can be transformed and transubstantiated. From within the nurturing embrace of every couple, vital zest is manifested as the Other, as a new presence of Belovedness, flowers.

Dying to the Imagination of the Warrior's Quest

But, first, both must die. Passing through and creating with this dying is what the practice of Sensual Preciousness is about. It is a dying to the imagination which sees the Other as Intimate Enemy. It is the dying to the vision which finds full expression as the Warrior's Quest. It is a dying to the vision of individuality which practices "living as if you are my Intimate Enemy," and which seeks dominion over everyone and everything. It is being reborn as a new presence which is truly new flesh, truly new soul—that of the precious Other as Beloved. This is what Sensual Preciousness is all about. The wonder of the present historic moment is this blossoming of Sensual Preciousness.

Why is Sensual Preciousness only now becoming known? Are there those for whom Sensual Preciousness is discomfoting? Who see its vision as a threat? Yes, the dominant spiritualities forwarded by the three globally dominant Big Stories, that is, the Religious, Secular and Scientism, find Sensual Preciousness discomfoting and subversive to their own imaginative vision, which is the Warrior's Quest for dominion over the Earth and all peoples.

Warrior's Quest vision is the expression of the Abrahamic spiritual tradition which bases creation in the act of a Lone Male god. The Warrior's Quest denies the spiritual value of sensual immersion with its ritual enjoyment of the body and celebration of sensual ecstasy. The Warrior's Quester treats the Other as a sex-toy and performs the practice of sexual coupling as a ritual of mutual masturbation. For the Warrior's Quester, bodies are procreational vessels at best, and, essentially, prisons for exiled souls "doing time" on Earth. Such is the spiritual vision and practices of the Warrior's Quester who is the imaginative and spiritual incarnation of patriarchal culture. More, of a particular and quite peculiar patriarchal culture which has Obliterated the Womb, that is, suppressed and exiled Mother God, all goddesses, the female and the feminine. The Biblical Judaeo/ Christian/ Islamic/ Mormon mythos is the vehicle for this Lone Male Warrior's Quest vision and practices of intimacy and sexuality.

Mother Goddess

Biblically, as revealed in *Genesis*, there is no Goddess. No Mother. There is no coupling. There is only a singular center which is that of the Lone Male isolated and confined in a self-worship of idolatrous egotism. Only the Lone Male Warrior exists. Only his flesh is created and pro-creational.

For what is Her/her is solely from within Him/him. She exists as his created. The female is not born from the male, rather, she is a male derivative. She is not a precious Other, not Beloved. She is sensed but not a sensual Other. Between them there can be no relationship of sensual immersion. From within their embrace there rises no vital zest to transform themselves and the Earth. Their embrace is not nurturing. Rather, their embrace is that of Intimate Enemies engaged in a War between the Sexes. Other current patriarchal spiritualities and Big Stories may not be so uncluttered in their imagery, but all share the same spiritual revelation, which is that the primal creative act is not an act of birthing and mothering but an act which makes manifest Warrior's Quest dominion.

The Warrior's Quester professes as spiritual truth that the Mother Goddess is not only absent at the creation of humanity but that She is not needed. The Warrior's Quester proclaims that Her Womb is Obliterated. That Her body is not embraceable. That She is not necessary for spiritual birthing. The Warrior's Quester decrees that the male body is the birthing body and the source for all spiritual power, which power is his exercise of dominion. For him, the Mother Goddess has no sacred space or time or memory. She is not only not sensual, she is not even sensed.

Only the Warrior's Quester is Chosen, and the Warrior's Quest is to capture and slay those not-Chosen, that is, the Intimate Enemies. Historically, this Intimate Enemy is the object of a Holy War. One in which all aspects of the Intimate Enemy's reality is destroyed. This, commonly, entailed the slaughter of the Innocents: suckling babes, women, the sick and the elderly, but a more telling practice was the capture of women as true "booty."

Captured women lived only insofar as they bred sons. They were property, true slaves. Genital prisoners. They were not captured as treasure, that is, as bearers of the alien culture's values. Rather, they were captured solely to reproduce, to be a seed-bed. They were to jerk off the Warrior's Quester with their bodies.

Your Body is a Ritual Instrument of Intimacy

In Sensual Preciousness, the male is the ritual instrument for intimacy of the female as is the female for the male. It is the male's to be gifted with her precious vulva as his, and the female's to be gifted with his precious penis as hers. It is a gifting which effects intimacy, which is the real presence of each other as one intimate Beloved body and person. Male and female bodies coupling in a nurturing embrace manifest and release vital zest which transforms them into Beloveds.

In stultifying contrast, the Warrior's Quester understands this coupling ritual as mutual masturbation wherein his seed is deposited and her pleasure is solely in being useful for his procreational goals. The Warrior's Quester "Gives it to her!" but in the style of a punch, a poke, a bang and a *slam, bam, wham!* The Warrior's Quester female is feared only insofar as she does birth males—sons whose phallic rods will replace the fathering warrior. The Warrior's Quester does not fear the female for her peculiar and special potency, any manifestation of which is instantly slapped out of her head.

Sensual Preciousness holds that one can only read the eternal story of the Forever-Family on the flesh of the precious Other. This reading comes into focus as two couple in a nurturing embrace. A nurturing embrace is

the holding which issues forth into being held. It is a sensually immersing act, and a moment of passing through. The flesh of the precious Other manifests itself as the ribbon of time. On the Beloved's flesh can be read the story of human evolution, growth, struggle, hope and faith. The Beloved is God or Goddess. The Beloved is the one for whom all time has yearned and groaned to create. As one becomes Beloved, so does one pass through dying and become newborn into a flesh, a consciousness, an intimate presence which is never-ending, that of the Forever-Family.

Sensual Preciousness holds that sensual coupling, immersed and anchored in the practice of Sensual Preciousness's nurturing embrace, is the necessary profane act which initiates spiritual response and presence. The flesh is the profane cathedral. It is external, the world, the Earth. To enter the sacred, taboo places, the lingam and yoni must embrace.

Intimacy's Vital Zest Transforms

Sensual Preciousness' vital zest emerges and blossoms as two move their bodies as the ritual of living and dying. Through this ritual act each beholds and honors the multiple faces and the innumerable presences of the precious Other. Vital zest binds and transforms them when each allows their Belovedness to nurture the Other and themselves as One. It is manifest through the penetration of the lingam and the enfolding of the yoni. It opens a moment of imagining wherein the distinct genital sexual awareness of each blurs and melts into precious Otherness. As such Sensual Preciousness can arise at a moment of fierce, most athletic clash and grunt where numbness of flesh keys the slip into birthing or at a moment of truly simple touch, soft gentle whisper, mere fingertips touching, these conveying all the most electric and ecstatic hunger and satisfaction of the dissipation of the Now into the Eternal.

Embracing the Beloved

Sensual Preciousness flourishes within senescence. This is not a chronological moment as it is a moment of flowering, which encompasses blooming, the dispersal of seed and the faithful continuance of Life itself. The Beloved is embraced within this senescent moment. Bodies which are ore beds embrace, extract from each other's heart and soul, smile and grimace, fear and hope all that is sterling.

Sensual Preciousness worships the profane, so mapping the play of the Beloved's intimately precious presence. All that the Beloved is, *is* profanity. The Beloved's life story, dreams, illnesses, successes and failures, down and through the blemishes and glories of the instant quality of flesh, all is accepted, read, drunk with the eyes external and internal. In this light, Sensual Preciousness is the grasp of the full weight of the Beloved's temporality. It does not withdraw from blemish or beauty. All that is blemish is celebrated as peerless. All that is beauty is celebrated as largess. Consciously, the Beloveds are canvass and palette each for the other.

Sensual Preciousness is shared when the Beloveds move beyond sexual coupling as Warrior's Questers do through mutual masturbation, as they find it wanting. It events at the moment the Beloveds realize that all about them has driven them to live in the Warrior's Quester's masturbatory erotic fantasy. They recognize that fulfillment has been preached as "coming," and that this "coming" is not a coming forth but merely an ejaculation, a prayer to solely one's pleased self. Now, as Beloved, as precious Other, personal identity is not wrapped up with

genitality. Personal worth—preciousness—is not shaken when genital vigor shifts.

Sensual Preciousness arises from a crisis and is drenched in shock. Shock at that jolting moment when one realizes, “It is over.” It being the Warrior’s Quest as a foraging stud or as a disposable sex-toy. It meaning acknowledging that the round of breeding lust is spent. Now, no longer does Life with a capital L need one for its survival. One no longer has the young look, and one is not looked upon with lust by the young.

For Warrior’s Quest males there looms the resurrection, that capturing of new booty—a “trophy wife.” As hyper-sexual image, she enables him to have meaning. Although all know that it is not true Warrior’s Quest meaning in that this trophy is not for breeding. Yet, with such erotic symbolism the aged Warrior’s Quester enters senility flashing the mask of youth, however beguiling a mask that be.

The Warrior’s Quester’s aging females fare less well. No longer breeding stock, they are empty chests with no milk of life, and, to boot, they are barren. What else but to trash them? Waste them?

Sensual Preciousness is the peering at this moment of crisis. And it is a seeing into the fullness of birthing. Not just birthing as something a female body does but birthing as something males also do. Sensual Preciousness is the male flowering and the female empowering. It is the awesome manifestation of the Beloveds vital zest, a transforming power now expressing itself as Forever-Family. For what are the Beloveds to prepare for but their own passage as forever precious? Their own birthing

into the fuller embrace of Forever-Family? Their mutual flowering into endless loving?

Sensual Preciousness is the adoration of the Goddess in the person of the Beloved. It is the worship of the female power of birthing not just in its physical mode as child but in its preciously intimate mode as spiritual healing. Warrior's Questers have been blinded to female spiritual intimacy. They are impoverished receivers, accepting only that which is genital. They have been blinded to the Goddess in the female and so have not the slightest sight of their own femaleness. Through Sensual Preciousness the fuller presence of the Goddess both in their Beloved and within themselves and so through their nurturing embrace becomes manifest.

Memory Weaving personal Story

Sensual Preciousness is the sharing of memory. The Beloveds begin to weave their personal Story. They are aware of it consciously and seek to nurture it in submerging-conscious ways through ritual. Sensual Preciousness is ritualized living. The Beloveds understand each other as co-creators of a common body and soul. They honor their bodies as ritual instruments of intimacy—evoking the vital zest of preciousness.

They work each day upon the other. They touch, massage, embrace, penetrate and mold the body of their Beloved. They enter their private spaces as boats upon their shared desire. It is this privateness which flowers. It flowers through worship. A worship that spreads the Beloved as canopy across the sky and celebrates him/her as all that is and will ever be. All this to expand and deepen the Beloved's self-centeredness. To center the Beloved and so provide a boundary to his/her individuality.

This self-centering enriches individuality and makes sharp the line of their private self, space and time.

Memory. Memory can only be when an Other hears and accepts the Beloved's personal Story. Warrior's Questers live together but their personal Story is only of war and therefore not true story. For the War Story (the *Iliad* or *The Fall* or *The Revolution*) denies memory. It is a Big Story based only upon the Victor's words. In it the story of the Intimate Enemy is lost; vanquished. For it is a story of Endless War; a story of Obliteration.

Memory for the Beloved is the rejoicing in the distinctiveness of the precious Other as Beloved. It is a rejoicing exuberant as well as resigned. It taps into sorrow and fear as it does into laughter and hope. For memory is the energy innervating the dynamic link between the two intimate foci of the nurturing embrace. It is memory which seeks to heal the Warrior's Quest story of self-annihilation and the Obliteration of the Womb. For the Beloved's memory remembers those slain, the dead, the captured, the least, yes, the outsider, the prisoner, the alien—those cast and exiled into the Shade. And through remembering, so do the Beloveds bring them to life again and for all time as present in the Forever-Family.

The Fear of Dying

Sensual Preciousness happens when one embraces the fear of death, so dies and becomes. The Beloved is this fear of death. Here, the Warrior's Quest provides insight, though not direction. For the Beloved will always be Other, private and distinct. The Beloved will age and change and pass away, so leaving the other Beloved to embrace them beyond the embracing moment. How terrible and terrifying! But it is so in the most

majestic and awe-inspiring, gasping way. In like manner, the Beloved will bid farewell to the precious Other as he/she passes away. Such terror! Such beauty! Only Sensual Preciousness prepares the Beloveds for their coupling beyond the nurturing embrace as they are made manifest as Forever-Family.

Sensual Preciousness knows the hag, the crone, the shriveled breasted witch and gives them their due. For there is no denial of the negative, the demented, the sick part of the Beloved. It also knows the old man, the wizened coot, and the incontinent husk of former virility. It knows these in that they are moments in the senescence, recognized as forms which Life's vital zest assumes as it prepares to transform.

Sensual Preciousness celebrates and ritualizes the male and the female in all their manifestations of God and Goddess. Sensual Preciousness is playful in this regard—using masks and disguises and pranks to explore the numerous expressions of maleness and femaleness.

Sensual Preciousness is the fearing of the female. For her sacral vulva kiss truly sucks the juice from the male and spits out his seed as children. She is monster; fearsome ravager of his flesh; cannibal in that she eats his body, sucks the marrow from his penile bone and delivers to him death re-born as his children.

Sensual Preciousness is the fearing of the male. For his sacral penile tongue is serpentine. It bursts through her Innocence and calls for her to suffer the blood of the moon. It furrows her and harrows her innermost self. It is the male which is the instrument of her mobius twisting into child-bearer. For her, he is pain, the thunder of forgotten memories, and

the hero demanding that she sing her song, step forth from her cave and dance with him under the shadowless brightness of the mid-day sun.

The End-Time of the Warrior's Quest

Sensual Preciousness is a vision and imagination, a set of practices and rituals which the Abrahamic Warrior's Quest people dreadfully fear. For the nurturing embrace of the Beloveds is an End-Time act in that it augurs a millennium of living on Earth as God and Goddess. When two Beloveds embrace in Sensual Preciousness they are bringing to an end the Warrior's Quest. They are ending it by recognizing it, accepting what insight it offers, and then immersing it within memory. Their vital zest lays to rest the Warrior's Quest imagination and its "vital zest," that of nuclear power.

As the recent chronological millennium opened, so did Sensual Preciousness blossom. Beloveds became increasingly aware of themselves as that which Returns as the millennium of the Warrior's Quest closes. Sensual Preciousness marks the return of the nurturing embrace. Of the nurturing embrace of God and Goddess coupled, of male and female manifest within and ritualized through one another as Beloveds. Sensual Preciousness flowers as the Forever-Family—wherein every person is child, and every precious child within his/her Belovedness is a parent of all on the Living Earth.

c) The Forever-Family

Genesis' Shade Family

Earthfolk find the three dominant Big Stories grounded in a Sensual Preciousness story wherein, upon first review, there is no goddess or feminine presence. As this traditional understanding unfolds this becomes

a Sensual Preciousness story which forwards as Revelation a very peculiar sacred sexuality story. It focuses on a Lone Male same-sex sexuality which is masturbatory and not relational. In this story the sexual Other is not precious or a Beloved. Rather, the sexual Other is equivalent to a sex toy to be used in a mutual-masturbation activity. There is no pretense at exploring or sharing intimacy, rather the interior of the two is their identity as mutual masturbators. This interpretation of *Genesis* goes against all Abrahamic traditional interpretations and renderings, but given that Eve is physically derived from Adam, a created human not a birthed one, we Earthfolk have to confess what we discover when we peer and sit in silence with *Genesis*.

This mutual masturbation form of Sensual Preciousness is fitting to the Warrior's Quest which values sexual relationships only insofar as they birth infant warriors. The Warrior's Quest family is valued in a very skewed and truncated rendition as a marriage made to achieve Warrior's Quest goals of conquest and domination of the Other. Warrior's Quest marriage is not about intimacy. It is not about the adoration of the Beloveds. Rather it is solely about seeding the female and valuing male infant warriors.

Of startling discovery to Earthfolk was the insight, which was gifted after much peering and sitting in silence, that this very peculiar Sensual Preciousness story of *Genesis* does, in fact, reveal the presence of a goddess. Indeed, even so wildly imaginative an account as *Genesis* is, it could cloak but not ultimately conceal the universal truth that there can be no Male without a Female. There must be, as is said in the first *Genesis* account, a divine couple behind the phrase "let us make humankind in *our* image." (*Genesis* 1:26) We Earthfolk peer and identify

this divine couple as Shade Parents. It is the Shade Father and the goddess as Shade Mother, what has been called in various traditions, the Dark Mother. She is the consort of the Warrior's Quest Father who is also a Shade Parent or Shade Father. The Shade Mother engages only her consort's Lone Maleness. She does not honor, value or call forth other masculine or fathering aspects.

The Shade Mother collaborates with the Warrior's Quest Father in the sexual abuse of their daughter, Eve. This is sexual abuse in that Eve is not allowed even an iota of identity or intimacy. Hers is only identity as a derivative of Adam. These abusive Divine Parents, Shade Mother and Shade Father, allow her to be dominated. In this light it is logical and clarifying that Eve's intimacy is cursed upon exile. In her intimate relationship with Adam, she is to experience not adoration, pleasure, ecstasy, rather, suffering and domination. "You shall bear children in intense pain and suffering; yet even so, you shall welcome your husband's affections, and he shall be your master." (*Genesis* 4: 16)

Genesis, then, is a Sensual Preciousness story about family. But it is about an unprecious or Shade Family. It is an abusive family whose intimate relationship makes present suffering and fear. This readily becomes a patriarchal family with a Warrior's Quest identity. As Warrior's Questers, the family's range of personal heartfelt actions is limited to only those slaying acts which endow one with Warrior's Quest identity. On every front—personal, social, cultural, spiritual, economic—only Warrior's Quest heartfelt acts are valued and permitted. To exercise other than Warrior's Quest values, for example, compassion or the laying down of one's life for another or treating an Other as precious and Beloved, all such acts are belittled, demeaned, and rejected.

The Warrior's Quest is the way of the individual Hero in service to a Warrior King. While there are warrior traditions which have a Warrior Queen, the Religious Big Story's Warrior's Quest is a special form of patriarchalism. It is a monotheistic patriarchalism which still continues to manifest its global dominion, for example, through the Roman Catholic Pope who venerates Christ the King and who perpetuates the domination of the feminine as revealed in *Genesis*. The range of Catholic heartfelt action is severely restricted to acts which make present suffering and agony. This is in imitation of Jesus' death on the Cross. Acts which do not make present the miseries of the Cross are not deemed redemptive, and are, in essence, meaningless and valueless. Once you feel the Warrior's Quester's sense of essential worthlessness and grasp the utter miserableness of Earthly living, you then begin to understand why Catholics and all Abrahamics are trapped in an Endless War.

The Warrior King emulates the Lone Male God of *Genesis* in that he expresses his dominion over his warriors by restricting their range of heartfelt acts to those which shed blood. All other acts of virtue or morality are subordinated and valued in respect to the degree of sacrifice and blood-shedding they achieve. The Warrior's Quester's vision and practices of intimacy is grounded in bloodlust. To be slain in battle is to gain a Hero's honor. All Abrahamic sectarian traditions have this die-for-God-go-to-heaven promise. All are God's warriors, such as the Catholic "milites Christi" Crusaders, and as expressed through the Protestant hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers!" Likewise, Moslems have their suicidal jihadists. Since the Warrior's Quest is sourced in the Abrahamic tradition, all battles are battles against the Other who is not-Chosen, who is Intimate Enemy, who is named as Alien or Evil or Satanic or Feminine.

Earthfolk see in *Genesis*' story about Adam's body as the birthing body a key to understanding its link with what is revealed through the Christian Crucified Jesus. As stated before, Jesus steals the goddess' identity and all aspects of feminine intimacy as his body is claimed, like Adam's, to be the birthing body. It is Jesus' blood and water—that gushed from the wound inflicted by the Centurion's spear (John 19:34)—which is considered sacred and spiritually transforming. Eating his flesh is how Christians are Saved. This Act of Communion (Eucharist) mocks and steals the truth of mother-as-food, as it is only the mothering body which feeds the fetus and which nourishes at the breast once born.

We Earthfolk have peered and long pondered what the Crucifix makes present. It images the brutality and savagery of the act of crucifixion, and presents itself as a way of insight into the Lone Male god's relationship with His divine-human Son. *Why has the Crucifix become the central icon of the Catholic Church, even to this day?* Because the Crucifix is the icon of the sexually abusive Shade Family. Who but abusive parents could ever be satisfied and pleased by the agonizing death of their child?

When we Earthfolk sit in silence with the Crucifix we hear the wail of the sexually tormented Mother goddess and her daughter mothers. We feel the sexual abuse of Shade Parents who tell their children that they are not precious, not Beloved, not Forever-Family. It is a moaning and weeping which rises as intimate memory as we Earthfolk embrace as Beloveds. Earthfolk are present to these Shade Parents, and through the nurturing embrace of Beloveds we draw them towards their own preciousness. Through such an act of precious intimacy do we Earthfolk free the vital zest which heals and wholes those sexually abused.

We Earthfolk could be faulted for wildly imagining these interpretations. Sadly the wave of priestly sexual abuse and pedophilia within the Catholic and Protestant churches affirms a depth and a history of sexual abuse which staggers even those among the Earthfolk who spent a significant portion of their lives as ministers of the Christian Gospel. The type of twisted and crippled masculinity expressed in *Genesis*, both through Adam's story and the subsequent exile, are now known to be the essence and core of the Abrahamic ministerial practice and "service." The pedophilic priests who sexually abuse children are faithful sons of the tormenting Shade Mother and Father. But their Shade vision can be, and is being, countered by our Earthfolk practices of Sensual Preciousness.

Everyone is Forever-Family

In utter contrast to the Abrahamic Warrior's Quest, we Earthfolk source our understanding of what it means to be human in terms of emotional relationship. While humans can have individual experiences, with just a slight bit of peering it becomes clear that all human experiences are emotionally relational and familial. This is to say that the claim to a sense of individuality and to "my individual, personal experience" is a way of talking about relationships. All human talk is about relationships and emotions, no matter how suppressed these may be. Such is a lesson learned by Earthfolk once the Shade Mother's presence was felt.

For Earthfolk, defining one's "individuality" describes a stepping-back to look at how one relates to the Other. In contrast, in the three dominant Big Stories Earthfolk note that this claim, as to the priority of emotional relationship, is reversed. In them the individual's experience is seen as the source for the familial, collective and/or communal experiences. In these Big Stories, true to their emphasis on life as a journey or quest of

the Warrior Hero, relationships are secondary. There is a “me and Jesus” Way. This form of individuality turns into a sense of being isolated and alone, and it is accompanied by great anxiety about one’s own mortality. This source of existential dread—“I am alone!”—echoes throughout the Secular and Scientism Big Stories. This is a vision and imagination which we Earthfolk reverse. For Earthfolk, it is the Family which is Forever and which enables the individual to experience his/her temporality as part of her/his immortality.

For Earthfolk this stress on individuality as prior to and ground for communality is a logical claim arising from *Genesis*’ revelation that “in the beginning” there was only Adam, the Lone Male. However, Earthfolk find that this visualization of Adam and God as Lone Males, in *Genesis*, is a clever act of mis-direction. For the Goddess is right there, as Shade Mother. So, even *Genesis* unintentionally confirms our Earthfolk insight that “in the beginning” there is Family. However, the *Genesis* family is a Shade Family and has successfully hidden its true Shadow character for millennia.

We Earthfolk look about and note that there are only families. Everyone comes from family. There is no other way for a human to land on this planet except as an expression of the relationships of two parents. In this light, everyone comes from intimacy, however minimal that intimacy might be. It is as a result of the intimate relationship that a person’s interiority is named, that is, his/her identity is formed. The child is identified as the offspring of a father and a mother. Interior identity emerges from intimacy, not vice versa.

This simple biological fact is what makes Earthfolk dizzy as we read *Genesis* and its wildly imagined Lone Male Rib Story. It is difficult to believe that this Ribbing has been believed by so many for so many millennia. *How do you feel when your hear that Adam is the only true individual?* That he remains the only individual because Eve is not fully human, rather that she is a male derivative? That she came about as Adam masturbated her into being?

Remember, there is no family in the Garden of Eden. Family only comes to be in exile, and it comes in the Warrior's Quest mode. Earthfolk see all this as a very bizarre imagining which has had, and continues to have, a disastrous impact on humanity. The faithfulness to this Religious Big Story account cannot be based in biological observation or logical analysis, rather, as we Earthfolk sense, it is accepted because of the communal fear which has crippled the human imagination. Those who composed *Genesis* were emotional cripples, and simply unhappy humans. However, they have successfully created the human world in their image. From the wildly erotic spiritual imaginings of the Garden of Eden to the wildly erotic spiritual imaginings of the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth is but "one small step for mankind."

"Why are we together?"

For Earthfolk the primary question, then, is not "Why am I?" but rather, "Why are we together?" This is the primary Sensual Preciousness Big Question, and as such, it can be posed as a Big Question asked by the created male Adam of his Creator Father. Keeping the presence of the Shade Mother as background, consider that for millennia, for male Abrahamics, the answer was that spiritually intimate power, namely the power of creating (their notion of vital zest), was theirs alone. That all which was and would be rightly came from within their Lone Male

intimacy. Indeed, when a companion was needed for Adam, the Father created woman from Adam's rib. This was proper since creating, back then, did not require embracing a spiritual intimacy outside of their Lone Maleness.

Through the ages women have had no basis for asking this Big Question as a spiritual question. This was and is so because they have, in the Warrior's Quest, no spiritually intimate power, no vital zest, indeed, no Big Story existence. Nothing is created through them, rather, they are created through. Their bodies are the profane breeding ground into which subsequent Adams planted their Lone Male creating seed.

For those men and women who do ask the Big Question of one another, "Why are we together?" the Religious Big Story has two answers. The first spiritual answer is: to control human lust and so assist the other in fulfilling the prime spiritual duty of worshipping God, the Father, now and through eternity—not just as the One God but as the Lone God. As St. Paul states, "But if they don't have self-control, let them marry. For it's better to marry than to burn." (1 Corinthians 7-9) Marriage, then, is an egoism of two. Each partner is to individually seek mystical Union *only* with Him as Lone Father in the after-life. They are not called to seek mystical union together, as a couple.

This Eternal Union (the Catholic image of the "Communion of Saints") is the reward for a married life lived denying the body and denying intimacy. As such, it is a life lived denying the feminine as a source of spiritually intimate power, that is, for that birthing vital zest which transcends and transforms death and dying. It is a denial of the Sensual Preciousness manifest through the time-vivifying biological birthing of

infant life, that moment of sensual immersion in vital zest which spiritually weds the union of male and female.

The denial of the feminine as a source for spiritual intimacy and vital zest is a pivotal dogma of the Lone Male. Namely, that life on earth (Mother Earth, in the body, in the world) is meaningless. Meaning will be granted only as a reward in the after-life. Moreover, to "get there," one must be Saved. And this Salvation is rendered by being re-born through communion with and a faithful embrace of the Father's Son. Again, all meaning, all acts of birthing, transformation and transubstantiation revolve around becoming one through a peculiar type of Lone Male same-sex sexual eroticism. From Earthfolk's perspective, this is the imagery and language of sexual abuse, in that a woman's, the female's, the Mother Goddess' sexuality is denied and imagistically obliterated.

The second answer is profane and rather simple. The Abrahamic tradition states that men and women are together to breed. Women are male ribs, and through this subordinated imagery the practical sexual doctrine arose stating that it was a sin for a woman to deny her husband sex on demand. On its own terms, women existed for the genital pleasure/satisfaction of males as they fulfilled their creative obligation of creating more sons, *in imitatio dei*. In marriage, the Abrahamic Shade woman has meaning as she submits to Lone Male dominion in service to the iconic penis.

In this light, in the Abrahamic Big Story, the spiritually intimate power of creating was grounded in a male-only same-sex eroticism. The lust for life, the desire to reproduce, the gaining control over the non-human world through naming, all these were satisfied by male-only erotic

heartfelt acts. These were acts of a homosexual eroticism, but a distinctly peculiar (for Earthfolk, *crippled*) form of that eroticism. It was an excluding homosexuality that premised itself on the Obliteration of the Womb, that is, of all that is feminine. This is the Obliteration of the Womb as it is Adam's body which becomes womb.

This crippled notion of homosexuality clearly stated that females, mothers, the Goddess or any other feminine erotically intimate energy and presence is not required for creating nor for the continuance of life, itself. It is a Sensual Preciousness Shade homosexuality which pivots on the dogma that, "Males have no mothers." While such a statement wildly flies in the face of every day biological reality—given that homosexuals have mothers—it was and is a spiritually erotic statement of the first order in the Lone Male Big Story.

With the presence of the Shade Mother, the sub-text to *Genesis* is revealed. It is that only a certain type of female will be tolerated, namely, a Shade Woman. She is one who totally surrenders her spiritually intimate erotic energy—her vital zest—manifest through her womb, to Adam's dominion. Here, Eve—until the Serpent opens her eyes about intimacy—accepts her role as derivative. Her femininity is defined in terms of her acceptance of subordination, domination and sexual abuse. In this manner, she is being faithful to the dictates of her Shade Mother. For Shade Women sexual abuse is considered an act of Sensual Preciousness. In the Secular Big Story this Abrahamic tradition of women defining themselves as Shade Women for whom sexual abuse is normative thrives. Sex-without-intimacy, also phrased as "meaningless sex" or "heartless sex" or "Free Love," links the Secular with the Religious

Big Story as each interprets and expresses the Sensual Preciousness of the Warrior's Quest.

***Genesis* is a misdirection**

For Earthfolk, a striking, spiritually intimate and sensually erotic Creation Story is flowering, that of the Forever-Family. It is one which deeply knows and feels the dreadful fear which rises in the Religious Big Story from its Obliteration of the Womb, but it also knows the Goddess as source of creative intimate presence. Both the Obliteration of the Womb and the presence of the Goddess become apparent if you discover *Genesis'* mis-direction and uncover the Shade Mother.

For Earthfolk, this insight requires that you sit in silence with the sexually abusive not-Forever-exiled-Family and own within your own life this darkness, the presence of this Shade Family within your own heart and your relationships. From this uncloaking of the Shade Parents within your own personal and communal relationships does the Earthfolk sense of Forever-Family emerge. This is a spiritually intimate presence which manifests the vital zest that ensures human immortality. It is a vitalizing Big Answer to the Big Question, "Why are we together?" That Big Answer being, "Because through the nurturing embrace of Beloveds we are God and Goddess manifesting the precious intimacy of the Forever-Family."

Genesis is mis-direction because it appears to talk about a Creator God for whom Creation is "Good." However, as discussed at greater length in Volume 2, *Genesis* opens with what salespeople call "bait and switch." You read about everything which is Good. Even Adam is Good. But what you are asked to "buy" is what happens on Day 6. Namely, that Eve's presence brings about Evil. More, because of Eve, humans are exiled from Paradise and cursed. This is a message about human intimacy, in that

Eve's seduction of Adam, that is, the Apple event, is considered a sexual act, one wherein they discover their "nakedness," namely, their human intimacy. In one sense, *Genesis* is a "chump" story. Its narrative set-up lures you in with, "And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good." (*Genesis* 2:31), and then leaves you stupefied by dreadful fear, "Thus God expelled him, and placed mighty angels at the east of the Garden of Eden, with a flaming sword to guard the entrance to the Tree of Life." (*Genesis* 4:24)

The Embrace of the Beloveds

Sensual Preciousness holds that you can *only* sense the presence and vital zest of the Forever-Family through intimate coupling with the flesh of the Other as Beloved. Vital zest floods through Beloveds as they sensually couple through the nurturing embrace. As you become Beloved, so do you pass through dying and become born into a flesh, a consciousness, a vision of intimacy which is never-ending, which is Forever-Family.

Once the Forever-Family, so are the Beloveds immortal, for time is never but only as the play of dying and being born again. Everyone is child. Everyone parents. There need not be living parents to be a child, nor genetic children to be a parent. Parenting is a practice and ritual of Sensual Preciousness. It is the coming into fullness of being Father of All and Mother of All. It is the practice and ritual of bringing all you meet into the Forever-Family through inviting them with a nurturing embrace.

To counter the misdirection of *Genesis* and its spiritually intimate Shade Warrior's Quest, in our intimate moments, we Earthfolk consciously invoke and practice an "Intend to Comfort" ritual which makes present the spiritually intimate vital zest which will end wars. It is a practice

based upon the Earthfolk intention to live “as if I am no one’s Enemy.” It is a ritual which evokes a state of ecstatic peacefulness when coupling through sensual immersion wherein one couples with another to become a newborn presence. Our Earthfolk Comforting ritual seeks to ground relationships in the presence evoked when each person “lives as if I am no one’s Enemy” and so lives comfortably at-home on Earth.

d) Sensual Preciousness’ Practice of Intending

A core Earthfolk practice is that of Intending. It is a consciously chosen way to approach an Other through inviting him/her into your intimacy. We Earthfolk live an intentional life. Every day opens with acts of intending. Through these acts the depths of the preciousness of the Other, realized through engaging all their senses, is approached, as are one’s own depths.

Intending is being consciously intentional+plus. The plus is the orientation of yourself towards your precious Other, your Beloved. Intending is a conscious act but it is not simply one of thinking. It is a bit more like perpetual meditation on your Beloved. When you Intend, every other person becomes an expression of your Beloved. As you observe the movements of Others so do you sense the fullness which your Beloved has endowed you with through her/his Intending with you at this same moment. Intending is a coupled act of consciousness. It is a step beyond awareness to what others have attempted to grasp through phrases such as “cosmic consciousness.” When Beloveds Intend, the whole world, every moment, each act is creative and eternal. Intending is making present the immortality humans share when they couple in the nurturing embrace because it is how they “transcend” time, that is, it is how they are with one another when not in immediate physical or communicative proximity.

We Earthfolk experience the three dominant Big Stories as stating that humans should not live lives of Intention with acts of Intending. Rather, that we are to live lives of Blind Obedience, of Submission to Authority, and of Surrender. People who fear the Other can never Intend in the Earthfolk manner. They choose to forget Others, and do so through names which make them invisible, e.g., gook or "alien" or piece-of-shit or *Bitch!*

Intending to Comfort

What is the starting point of Sensual Preciousness' practice of Intending to Comfort? It is the act of consciously intending to evoke the sensually precious presence of comforting and of being comforted. To arrive here, you must sincerely affirm with all your senses that you are all and everything which all Creation, from the Forever, has struggled to and has playfully created. It is letting rise from within your heart the ecstatic joy of just being here, today, right now, this instant. This letting and this rising is also the response you make as you turn towards your Beloved and embrace. You each approach the Other with a welcoming attitude, inviting one another to be at-home, comfortably, right now in the presence of each other's preciousness.

We Earthfolk experience and practice Intending to Comfort as the starting point because the Biblical Lone Male tradition starts with Intending to Abuse wherein it is proclaimed that you are worthless, a miserable sinner, worthy only of banishment and being cursed. This is especially true if you are female. In one Abrahamic sectarian tradition it is a morning Men's Prayer to rejoice, "Lord, I thank thee that I was not born a woman!" Intending to Comfort evokes the opposite images and feelings towards the Other. Each is happy that the Other is precious and here right now.

The Intending to Abuse hammers home that, "You've lost it!" "Get out of the Garden!" And it instills in you a core feeling of fear seething with dread and terror. You fear God. Fear your flesh. Fear the world. Names are given to this fear: Other, Satan, the Devil, the Evil One ... Eve, and then She whose name is not spoken in *Genesis*, Mother.

Through Intending to Comfort, you accept your inestimable self-worth, and you begin to sense that you are so worthy because you are Forever-Family. That "Creation" is really a way of being Forever-Family, here, meaning that-of-you through which you are present to the past and move into the future. All that you are is all who have been who have co-created you. All that you will be is all who come from those you have embraced in co-creation. You stand, now, as a cauldron of spiritual intimacy and vital zest, to be stirred and to be a stirrer.

Sensual Preciousness' Intending to Comfort is an act of conscious evolution. It involves your waking each day and opening yourself to be comforted by and to comfort all Others. All Others are intimate and precious, and are to be found within your nurturing embrace with your Beloved. Practically, let's assume that you and your Beloved are in the same room. There is a wide range of comforting rituals, but the objective is the same, namely, to welcome your Beloved to the day. You could begin, "Welcome to the day!" or "Welcome to the sunrise!" These are common greetings of the Beloved. Slipping into the nurturing embrace then becomes, over time, instinctual and effortless. You soon cannot "wake-up" without the preciously intimate ritual act of being comforted and comforting. Even before coffee you sate your hunger with a sip of vital zest!

This Intending to Comfort is repeated at night when you slumber. "Welcome to the night!" or "Welcome to the moonrise!" Each greeting and embrace is followed by a peering and sitting in silence which is a practice of preparing to meet the day or the world of dreams by opening oneself to the Other through sensual immersion in their preciousness. To sensually immerse in the preciousness of your Beloved is how you go "on line" with other Earthfolk, everywhere. These are acts of Intention wherein the Other hears that you consciously intend, with clear awareness and memory, to live comfortably with them during this day or so slumber at the end of day. This act of Intending to Comfort leads to the many rituals which are part of what we Earthfolk call the practice of Attention, which is addressed below.

Intending to Worship

Earthfolk's practice of Intending to Comfort is the emotional ground for many rituals. Rituals are acts which couple practices of Intention with acts of Attention. The following section will explore Sensual Preciousness rituals and the notion of Intention/Attention.

The ultimate comforted presence to be evoked through all rituals is that of the worshipping moment. This is the instant of breakthrough to the sense of thirdness, of the two Beloveds as freshly One. Worship is approached through first practicing Intending to Comfort and then enacting a ritual which seeks to evoke preciousness through sensual immersion. However, we Earthfolk practice Intending to Worship in the moments when we cannot get together for a ritual. Intending to Worship is a way of filling your day with the *expectation* of your Beloved.

What you anticipate when you Intend to Worship is what you savor from your past acts or rituals. Intending to Worship is lingering in the memory of ritual ecstasy. It is reliving through a sensory memory the sensuality of the nurturing embrace. As you look at a picture of your Beloved your hands sense the touch of her. As you inhale the fragrance of flowers which he has sent, you taste the deliciousness of his tongue upon your cheek. And so it goes, throughout the day!

You recall rituals because rituals are consciously designed and enacted sensory performances. Rituals are the necessary preparations for that transcending and transforming moment called worship. Worship is that *Flash!* when two Beloveds merge into a newborn presence. One cannot worship alone. Nor can one worship an Other without that Other's invitation and intentional participation. Without mutual invitation and intention "worship" become idolatry as seen, e.g., in Hollywood screen idols or Rock 'n Roll stars or Playmates. It takes at least two to ritualize, and through ritual lay the ground for the breakthrough moment of worship. So, when apart, you Intend to Worship in preparation.

Intending to Worship seeks to sustain the worshipping *Flash!* which for Sensual Preciousness is that breakdown/breakthrough experience and event when two couple through the nurturing embrace and become One. You Intend to Worship when physically or communicatively separate so as to avoid an "egoism of two." That is, you seek to remain in the marrying and parenting moment which worship is. It is marrying in that it is the unleashing of the dynamic precious intimacy, that intimate vital zest which nourishes the personal relationship of the two who are intimate foci, each for the other. It is parenting in that a new presence is imagined and birthed. It is an unparalleled joy when this new presence is a physical

child who flowers from the Now, enfleshing Past and Future in the wonder of their infant face. But parenting means much, much more. It means the fullness of being. Of your becoming the Earth and the Sky. It is your flowering through your own and your Beloved's surging vitality and dying entropy. It is when you blossom into Forever-Family, which often is a blissful moment which shudders you into total self-negation or pounds at your skin like a torrent crashing into and yearning to burst the dam of your flesh. The practice of Intending to Worship is how you continue to sensually immerse yourself in your Beloved through memory and imagining.

The Sensual Preciousness approach to Intending to Worship has ancestral connections to those in the Abrahamic tradition who "leaked." These are those, who despite dreadful fear, found rapture in ecstatic union with a Beloved. These connections include what was pointed at, but not sensually realized, by such phrases as Communion of Saints, the Cosmic Christ, the Body of Christ, and the most misunderstood phrase of that tradition, the precious Holy Spirit. While these leaks can orient you towards Sensual Preciousness, at their core they still validate the Warrior's Quest and so we Earthfolk advise that you should, in time, discard them. Your task is to practice Intending to Worship wherein you open yourself to the Other as Beloved, and in doing this these leaky images will prove to be, in time, of scant usefulness.

Sensual Preciousness starts with Intending to Comfort and Intending to Worship because it is fruitful to pay attention to what the Warrior's Quester does not want you to intend. For example, the Warrior's Quester does not want you to approach, in any way or with any intention, the Other as precious. He does not want you to Intend to your Beloved. Be

alert, however, for the Warrior's Quest is mighty and powerful. It has dominated the world for as far back as human imagination is known. It is the language, song and dance of the presently dominating human consciousness, and it will remain so until to the day *you* begin Intending. Consequently, understanding the Warrior's Quester's Intending to Abuse is useful in order to understand Earthfolk's offsetting Intending to Comfort. Countering its Intending to Abuse is what Intending to Worship effects. When you celebrate the preciousness of your Beloved, together you experience the presence of Forever-Family through which you experience yourself as god and goddess.

Intending the Forever-Family

As Beloved you are faced with the question, "What should I intend?" In the Biblical tradition, you are not situated as a creator, rather, as a derivative and subordinated presence for whom the question is, "What does God intend for me?" The answer, as recalled from mastering the rote Roman Catholic catechetical Q & A, is, "To know, love and serve God in this world and to be happy with Him forever in heaven." Biblical intention, then, requires that you pay attention to yourself—your soul—and not bother with other humans. Rather, you are directed to focus on your personal relationship with the Lone Male father. Sensual Preciousness answers the question quite differently as it calls you to Intend the Forever-Family.

Godding

When you start with Intending to Comfort and Intending to Worship, you ground yourself in a sense of your own self-worthiness as a creating presence. In the Warrior's Quest, only the Lone Male god creates. Moreover, the individual, the Lone Male Adam, it is important to note, cannot create. When you practice Intending to Comfort and to Worship you initiate an expansion of your sensuality such that you are present to

your own preciousness, to your Sensual Preciousness. You are present to your godding self and power.

You create and experience this godding power within and through the nurturing embrace of your Beloved. "Godding" is that moment when you make present, for yourself and all people, an air of comfort and being comforted. Here, "create" brims with the zesty vitality of dipping into the past and forming the future through the intimately orgasmic moment of coupling through nurturing embracing. You creating is Sensual Preciousness's "godding." This again calls you away from Biblical intention where you are Intending to Abuse. In contrast, our Earthfolk godding describes you embracing and being embraced. It heightens your awareness that everyone is Forever-Family, and as Forever-Family, all are "dancing time" together.

Sensual Preciousness is the many acts of godding. When godding you Intend to couple with other people for creative expression. This creativity has manifest and multi-fold expressions: working, cooking, dancing, discussing, arguing ... all the way to and through sexual embracing. When godding, you avoid the pitfall of the Warrior's Quester who has only one lone erotic sexual image, namely, that of the female as sex-toy and that of the male as one who needs to "get off." She is to be competitively beaten down, conquered, bested, and if Enemy, obliterated. In contrast, godding is the investing of spiritual intimacy into many moments, moments which are by Warrior's Quest standards mundane and profane, again, such as working, cooking, dancing, and so forth. These latter acts the Warrior's Quester has always demeaned and devalued as "feminine traits and skills."

Godging is being present in your many and multi-fold sensualities, that is, through the many ways you wield creative fire, not just a Sword of Fire. Godging is when you and your Beloved transform and each becomes the other, male to female, goddess to god.

These several practices of Intending is how you clear your mind and ground your emotions when you catch yourself drifting off into Warrior's Quest moods and practices. Remember, the Warrior's Quester's vision of dominion saturates the profane and the secular. Be watchful, because it is a most powerful isolating potion, which shrinks male and females down to identity as only genital sex-toys. Moreover, fear it because it wages Endless War upon you.

Sensual Preciousness godding, then, pays special attention to the shrinking power of the Lone Male story. Godding rituals assists you in coping with the Lone Male's shrinking power. Through these godding rituals, one Intends to Comfort and Worship his or her Beloved, and orient him/herself to their godding creativity as, together, they make present the Forever-Family.

Intending the Obliterated Womb

Since the Warrior's Quest seeks to wage global dominion, especially through suppression and enslavement of the feminine, our Earthfolk Intending the Obliterated Womb is an act of consciously willing the presence of Her, the Goddess, Our Mother. It is an act of memory, of recalling Her whose presence was visibly Obliterated from *Genesis*, but not spiritually erased! Though She is present as Shade Mother in *Genesis*, this is a "leak." It indicates that She is there, which is recalled by the phrase in the other Creation Story of *Genesis*, "let us make ..." (*Genesis* 1:26)

Genesis is the willing-into-forgetfulness of Her, that is, the Obliteration of Womb. Earthfolk consciously remember and evoke the presence of the Obliterated Womb as part of their practice of making Her Womb present once again. Through this practice, we Earthfolk first call forth, identify and embrace the presence of the Shade Mother. We do this as we sit in silence, together, engulfed in Warrior's Quest Shadow. This is a practice which prepares you and your Beloved for entering into sacred sexuality rituals, discussed in a later section. For the mis-direction of *Genesis* is to visually state that there is no need for nor any special intimacy made manifest through Sacred Sexuality rituals.

So, Intending the Obliterated Womb pivots with acts of memory and remembering. While Intending the Obliterated Womb addresses how you focus upon and make present the Mother and Goddess through your nurturing embrace, no one has lived at a time when Her presence was present as other than Warrior's Shade Mother. It is only now, through Sensual Preciousness practices, that the Goddess is being once again worshipped and Her Womb revered.

For males this requires the development of numerous experimental approaches to discern how to practice Intending the Obliterated Womb. No male, or daughter of the Shade Mother, knows how to enable or to recognize and then transform their Lone Male bodies which have, as Jesus did, stolen Her Womb. For Lone Males have ever to overcome their inheritance, namely, the Warrior's Quest practice of ignoring the female, the feminine and the Mother they actually see. How, indeed, to overcome that myopic cyclopic sight which sees the female and then shrinks her to only flesh and from mere flesh into her anatomical parts: piece of ass,

rack of teats, nice box, as well as shrinking her erotic power to cutesy animal images such as pussy and beaver?

Men in general, and women who recognize and make present the Shade Mother within themselves, seek to practice Intending the Obliterated Womb because all that is around in the Big Stories are Warrior's Quest images and memories of sexual abuse. However, Intending the presence of the Obliterated Womb is akin to turning your skin inside out. If you do it, you will die! Yes, no one knows how to simply practice Intending the Obliterated Womb. Discerning and composing Obliterated Womb Intending practices is daunting. Here, you are confronting the purest creational risk, that is, you are conjuring up presences and powers which—disguised or through Warrior trickery—have the power to shrink you: body, mind, soul, spirit, dream flesh and truly Obliterate you! Yet, this is what Sensual Preciousness knows you must primarily Intend and practice, daily.

Fearlessly, Sensual Preciousness intends to couple with female power. Creatively, the male searches out the numerous ways this female Womb can be discovered. Intentionality, here, links with receptivity as a method. The male poises himself—peering and sitting in silence—to receive the female as Shade Woman so that her Obliterated Womb may be sensed, and they, together, sensually immerse in Obliteration. *Sounds impossible, yes?*

Such intending and sensual immersing requires that the male position himself on the precipice of being slain. Psychologically, this is an opening to madness, for the male has no grounding in the Lone Male Warrior's Quest psyche to plumb for coordinates or points of reference concerning

the worship of the Obliterated Womb. The Lone Male intends only to receive his same-sex god, so how does a Sensual Preciousness male intend to receive Her and her?

Intending the Obliterated Womb is a coupling desire. It is an openness to the presence of the Other as Beloved wherein you allow your Beloved to touch your most intimate self. It is making yourself present by inviting your Beloved to "live as if we are no one's enemy." It is the opposite of the dreadful fear which besets the Warrior's Quester every time he encounters an Other's presence, whether human or divine. It is Intending to live comfortably at-home through the fresh body created by Belovedness.

Intending the Obliterated Womb is a preciously erotic moment of ecstasy. It is the realization of one's self as fully precious. It is an act which boldly counters the isolating sense of the Lone Male which has you define yourself in bodily parts, here genitalia. Instead of intending to present yourself through your fleshly parts, you free yourself to imagine one another as Mother of All and Father of All. Embraced, you breakthrough to the presence of your Forever-Family immortal self.

Intending to Dream

Intending the Obliterated Womb is also a practice of dreaming. Earthfolk observe that it was as Adam slumbered, and through his dreaming, that the Womb was Obliterated. Dreaming, then, is where you must "go" to discover, to discern in the Shadows of sleeping time, Her presence as Womb. Intending to dream, then, is a practice of not being caged by clock time, that heartbeat of the Machine Society.

Earthfolk Beloveds do not cease creating as they slumber. Rather, Intending couples the dreamers. They ritualize the moment of conscious moonrise departure and set intimate images and stories loose to map their way back to sunrise kiss and embrace. That is, they discuss what they Intend to Dream together. They lie down in slumbering embrace intent upon slipping into the dream state with an openness to dream the Dark, together. For Beloveds, dreaming is remembering and re-experiencing Life within Mother's Womb.

Intending to Dream is the most difficult practice for those bound to the Secular and Scientism Big Stories. For them, sleeping is an "off" switch state where nothing of great importance happens. Remembering dreams is of scant significance. For them humans are not to waste their time dreaming dreams, neither at night nor during the day. Our Earthfolk dreaming is intentionally not dying to one's preciousness and intimate presence as does the Warrior's Quester when he/she lays down to sleep.

Intending to Dream is a nurturing embrace of the Shade and Shadow worlds. It is creating by moon fire. Through dreaming, Beloveds makes themselves present to their Other in the comfort of night, that is, night as the time of the moon, of the moon goddess, of Her. For the Beloveds intend Sensual Preciousness dreaming as preparation for the moment when they will create beyond their Earthly demise. They dream the fall of their flowers and leaves. They dream the decay of the ecstatic flesh. They dream themselves as Forever-Family. They dream the sleep of immortality nestled within the Womb of Mother.

Intending Memory and Remembering

A key practice of precious Intending is remembering. Remembering is not just a wistful act of sentimentality. Rather, it is a centering act of sensual

immersion wherein your whole body, every sense, is tuned to your presence in the Now with you feeling yourself as one with all who have preceded you and all who shall yet come. Remembering is a relational act wherein you open yourself to relate to the Past and the Future in a robust Now. Remembering is the act of making yourself, through relationship with your Beloved, present as Forever-Family.

Remembering is another answer to, "Why are we together?" And this is a Big Question which Earthfolk pose to their Beloved, each day. Part of the Big Answer is to remember all of one's own specific family and of the Forever-Family thus making present all who have ever lived, right Now. This is akin to a state of cosmic consciousness, an image which many Religious Big Stories possess, such as "The Communion of Saints."

Remembering is the honoring of the dreams of your forbearers which have found their presence in you. As you look upon your Beloved it is the honoring of the dream of your coupled living as it brings other presences here onto the Earth, in flesh and spirit. For many, decorating their living space with genealogical pictures assists them in this practice.

In the Warrior's Quest culture, Remembering has been purposefully focused on the single and simple act of sacrifice, namely, the shedding of fatal blood. Warrior's Quest redemption is a Remembering through the ritual offering of bread and wine, of the blood-shedding on the Cross, "Do this in Memory of me." In the Christian story, this is the blood of the Lone Male god's only child, His Son. As the blood of this Son is shed he ceases to be the historical Jesus of Nazareth and becomes transformed and transubstantiated into the Christ. The Christ is the memory of the Father. The Christ is the memory of the Lone Male. Jesus crucified and dying on

the Cross transforms into the Christ who dies daily through the ritual act of remembrance called the Mass. Through the Mass' remembrance of Jesus' death, *Genesis'* act of the Obliteration of the Womb continues. The potency of this remembrance, which is prayed daily by those Christians who celebrate Holy Mass, is what keeps the Religious Big Story's imagination alive. The Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth find their Warrior's Quest bloodlust rooted in and nourished by the ritual of the Mass and its kindred Christian rites of memory.

What does the Warrior's Quester remember through the shedding of blood? A body shedding blood is a natural "woman's thing." It is Moon memory. It is genetic memory never-ending. Men do not "naturally" shed blood. But the Warrior's Quester is warrior only insofar as he sheds blood. And Warrior's Quest memory—tales, sagas, myths and history—is constructed around the chronological shedding of blood. History's storyline beats to the drums of war, from the *Iliad* to the Crusades to the "War to End All Wars." This Warrior's Quest remembering nourishes the Endless War, which is secularized as "National Security policy."

We Earthfolk clearly understand that the globally dominant Religious Big Story with its Warrior's Quest of Endless War and practices and rituals of sexual abuse thrives because its priests and followers rise every day and pray the Daily Mass. Many among the Earthfolk prayed for decades at Daily Mass. They also crawled on their knees around the Stations of the Cross until calluses thickened and became carapace. They meditated in Silent Adoration till their minds blanked and their unworthiness erupted into ailments visible and invisible. Some flagellated while chanting after communal confession: *Culpa*. All these were acts of remembering, of reliving the expiating pain of Jesus. They were attempts to suffer in one's

person the redemptive, transforming pain of the Christ. As the Warrior's Questers remember the Obliteration of the Womb, so is their Big Story made present, once again. To counter this millennia old act of remembering, we Earthfolk rise daily to practices acts of Intending the Other as precious.

Earthfolk males have learned that remembering the Obliterated Womb requires great courage. There is significant psychological risk in this simple ritual of remembering, for all the Warrior's Quest images of bloodshed carom and careen, shriek, scream and howl through your mind. Many Earthfolk have become erotically terrified unto the gasp of dying. For the core image which will rise is the slicing off of your male penile wand. Yes, this is what remembering "The Rib" conjures up.

"Slicing off your male penile wand," who wants to dream that? Consider that in *Genesis* Adam is laid down to sleep. He dreams. The Lone Male god dreams Adam and together they "give birth" to Eve. What even the Warrior's Quester cannot deny is that birthing requires seminal blood—the transmittal of genetic material—and so what lingers behind the Earthfolk interpretation is the fact that birthing is a bloody act and consequently that when Adam masturbates Eve so is Adam's penis sliced. It bleeds, as it must in imitation of the Womb, and from the blood Eve issues forth. When an Earthfolk ritual of remembering brings into conscious awareness the Obliteration of the Womb what comes with it are horrifying and harrowing images, emotions and insights. The bleeding male wand is just one.

Earthfolk women understand the bizarre memory which is the Obliteration of the Womb. While they realize, as daughters of Eve, that they have

been taught to see themselves as worthless and as having Obliterated Wombs, they grasp that the healing of the practice of remembrance can only occur through a transforming communion as Beloveds. Women heal men as they receive, forgive and comfort their Adamic men and their bleeding wands.

Beloveds intend memory as they touch each other's body. From a kiss on the forehead to a caress of a cheek, the praise of eyes which sees into the other's soul, down through a kiss on the lips and then the sculpting of the flesh downward and upward, front and back, arriving at the moment of nurturing embrace, a comforting instant, so is remembering begun. While rituals vary as to how the senses are stimulated, that is, sound, smell, etc., the shared vision is to peer and sit in silence with the Obliterated Womb and in so doing to remember it into the Now.

A male may place his hand upon his Rib and confess his Adamic offense of Obliteration. He humbles himself before Her whom he has oppressed for millennia, and through Her daughter's caressing gesture the healing of memory begins. A woman may place a male's hand upon her womb or engage in other sensual acts, including healing his bleeding wand through coupling. At an appropriate moment, she praises him for his openness to death. She touches his penis as bleeding wand and invites him to know her as goddess, to remember himself as her Beloved, not as her dominator. However it is that they Intend the moment, it enables them to heal the past and to turn towards the future as Beloveds, at-home now with comforting memories.

e) Sensual Preciousness' Acts of Attending

Attending, as used by Earthfolk, is becoming aware of and engaging your Other through *every* sense to finally evoke a coupled intimacy which makes present your Beloved and effects the swarming of vital zest.

Sensual Preciousness' Attending is more than just being aware of or simply recognizing the Other, that is, of "paying attention to." The nuance is like the difference between doctoring and healing. Attending is an Earthfolk act of healing through immersion in deep intimate touch. The traditional Warrior's Quest doctor looks at you, objectively, as a "patient." You are charted through a range of analyses, diagnoses and invasive technologies. This approach has some merit if it then Attends to you as person, and assists you in participating in the healing process. But to be a healer means to allow the disease to enter you as it is in the patient. This is an act of transference, an act of relational intimate touching which, as with sympathetic magic, keys upon mutual receptivity.

Sensual Preciousness healing means letting your intimate vital zest flow into the diseased person. Clearly, this is the healer's most spiritually erotic power for it seeks to touch and embrace with the sick person at every level of their presence. Sensual Preciousness healing involves embracing the ill person physically, mentally, emotionally and spiritually. Many in the "alternative health movement" champion a like understanding of healing. Where Sensual Preciousness continues a step further is through the embrace of dreaming. The healer dreams with the ill/dying person. The healer assists the ill/dying person in dreaming with him/her through their mutual experimentation with Sensual Preciousness practices and rituals. The healer attends to the Memory of this person and Intends every-day to be present to and with them.

Attending accepts nothing which impacts interpersonal relationships as trivial. Jokes, images, metaphors, allusions, nicknames, etc., are all vehicles for Attending. Watchfulness, patience, being-with, carefully listening are also aspects of Attending. When degrading words or acts take place—whether the individual referred to is present or not—these are instantly exposed and rejected for their lessening Shade power.

Attention, moreover, approaches playfulness. It uses humor and laughter to defuse the tense Warrior's Quest degradation moments. Attention clears a space for Her to play, here, meaning express the many aspects and dimensions of Her precious intimate presence and power. However, since the Warrior's Quester does not play, playful Attention, then, is one of the most difficult aspect of Attention. In play, roles are often reversed. Imagination leads the way and colors the scene and nothing serious occurs.

Since the Warrior's Quest has carried the day in Abrahamic and Western culture, "playing" is seen as childish or even girlish and foolish. "Don't be silly!" is how the Warrior's Quester stops playfulness, and silliness is more than often a word which connotes that, "You're acting like a silly little girl!" As such, women have been tagged as playthings or playmates, and Warrior's Quest females, in general, carry the burden of being deemed dreamy air-heads ("eye and arm candy"). Warrior's Questers don't play, they compete. So, it is to the thousand ways the Warrior's Quest locks-up playfulness, to the thousand ways He locks-up His imagination so that roles are not reversed, to the thousand ways He has of isolating Her, trivializing Her, demeaning Her that Sensual Preciousness Attends and pays Attention.

Above all else, Sensual Preciousness Attends to the Beloved through the body. As a creation of the Lone Male Warrior's Quest Big Story of the Obliterated Womb, you are not Beloved, and you hate your own body. As a Warrior's Quester you desire to pound and harden your flesh into a sword. Female Warrior's Questers want to diet till their bones clink and rattle. It has often been remarked that the Abrahamic Warrior's Quest has forwarded a vision based upon the hatred of the body. Again, looking at *Genesis*, there is no body as you know body. There is nothing born of Her or slipping from out a womb. No, when you peer, you see that there is present only the cloned Adam. As such, there are no god and goddess bodies. This has translated into the Warrior's Quester disregarding her body and having no "softness" about his own. He spits out, "Grin and bear it!" "Suffer in silence!" For we Earthfolk, in contrast, there are only god and goddess bodies, each and all Sensually Precious. And, for everyone there is open the Sensual Preciousness quest for deep intimate ecstasy and the discovery of the precious through every possible act of mutual sensual immersion in the Beloved's body.

The Abrahamic Warrior's Quest tradition has made the female body odious. The body of a woman is not to be enjoyed, and even more telling is that she is not to enjoy herself. Male enjoyment of her does not include intentionally pleasuring and/or attending to her and rejoicing in her orgasmic sensuality. Sensual Preciousness Attends not just to "getting her off"—to affording him a kind of voyeuristic cooperation in masturbation—but it Attends to Her spiritually erotic power, her deep intimate vital zest, which is unleashed through a nurturing embrace within a sacred sexuality ritual.

Earthfolk Attend to the male and female within every Beloved.

Playfulness

Sensual Preciousness plays. When you play you open yourself to your Beloved's multi-sensual presence. Play is immersion in the shared creativity of imagining.

It is clear when someone isn't playing. Their refusal to "get into it" is apparent. It is often stated in Warrior's Quest culture that play is a childish thing. And that "being an adult" means "getting serious." Biblically, it is stated, "But when we have been made perfect and complete ... It is like this: when I was a child I spoke and thought and reasoned as a child does. But when I became a man my thoughts grew far beyond those of my childhood, and now I have put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly: but then face to face: now all that I know is hazy and blurred, but then I will see everything clearly, just as clearly as God sees into my heart right now."

(*1Corinthians* 13:1-12) While there is a grain of truth here about the difference between childhood and adulthood, what is most significant is that this passage peers through the haze and references how the Warrior's Quester will be when he is "made perfect and complete." At that time the Warrior's Quester ceases to play.

Without sentimentally romanticizing childhood, there is a way children are present to the world that the Warrior's Quest culture beats down and out. The child must be taught boundaries, such is part of parenting. But, as one eventually comes to know as a parent, the child must also be taught the refined hatred of an historical Enemy or a despised race, as well as told with whom not to play. The latter grounds the beginning of the Warrior's Quester child's social and political identity. The child learns to whom he/she must be present and with whom he/she must not play.

Warrior Play is Dominating

Sensual Preciousness plays, but it is acutely aware of how, as Warrior's Quester and Lone Male, the Memory of playing has been forgotten. Playing means "getting outside the box." Since you spend most of your day building the box, getting outside of it requires great courage, strength of mind, and commitment. This is the state of just letting everything go. Not holding on. Stepping over into an altered state of consciousness, namely, consciously "living as if I am no one's Enemy." It is ironic that one has to "work at getting there," that is, to an Earthfolk consciousness, but this is how things are when everything secular, especially work, is imbued with the warring energy of the Lone Male.

Consider that all day long you are psychically, emotionally and physically hammered and herded by the dominating powers of the Lone Male. It is telling that while the work-day was "shortened" to eight hours and the week to forty, the actual fact is that there is no longer a Day of Rest (comfortable leisure and play). Unintentionally, so it appears, this reform led to the fact that Warrior's Questers work all the time. This is one sign of the post-traumatic stress disorder, namely, being unable to enjoy Life. This lack of enjoyment is a manifestation of living in dreadful fear, the fear that "I don't have enough time!" and so must work, ceaselessly and endlessly.

Since the Warrior's Quester has been expelled from the Garden of Eden, wherein he once played, his sense of work is deadly. Work is a "job to get done." Work is "following orders." The ultimate example of Warrior's Quest work is the ghastly and repulsive "Final Solution" which turned the Jewish people into Intimate Enemy and through highly efficient

technology (railroad cars, Zyklon B, and smelting ovens) murdered without conscience ("I was just following orders!").

Warrior's Quest work is deadly because it is not an imagining. Most people do not go to work expecting that they will return home happy. They expect that their labor will be extracted from them, and, at best, fairly compensated by a wage. In this setting, work is collective but not communal. The workers do not own what they produce, either financially or imaginatively. In Cyber-Society, every worker is seen as a Virtual Worker: one that can be replaced by another with a click of the squeakless mouse.

"Do you want to play with me?" is about as seductively erotic as an Other can get. The question brims with erotic danger and wildness. Yet, for the Warrior's Quester it results in an affirmation that leads to "playing" in the sense of not valuing, "just fooling around," and of doing something without responsibility. The Warrior's Quest Playmate is someone to screw, and not have to wake up to and "face" in the morning. Sensual Preciousness doesn't play that game.

Sensual Preciousness evokes the playfulness in every situation and every relationship. It does so because it is grounded in the mythos of the Forever-Family. The Forever-Family plays, sensually. This is how family is created, and how personalities are developed. Playing, here, is sharing imagination. It is communal imagining. When playing there is no sense of hierarchy, that is, who is parent and who is child, rather, it is the chase and dance of each one as each becomes parent and child, child and parent. The joy of this playing is that you are never boxed into being parent or child as a role.

Sensual Preciousness playing is something most Americans, Westerners and patriarchal peoples do not do. Look around at all the extant world cultures and into their dominant religions and mythologies and ask, "Where does She play?" She may be played with as a sex toy, as mentioned before, but she does not play. Sexual intercourse, consequently, is toying with the female and her body, most specifically her genitals. Hip and "sensitive males" may be more explorative, but most are looking for a "G spot" or some other orgasmic area, touching that which can intensify her thrills, while keeping her intimately distant and meaningless. Few seek the Obliterated Womb, and fewer seek to die and be reborn. Few Warrior's Quest females (Shade women) are beyond letting males toy with them. They, too, look upon sexual embrace as a "service" and nothing more than mutual masturbation, which they find very pleasurable and satisfying.

Bodywandering and Dreaming

To play means to bodywander. This starts when you peer at your Beloved's body and perceive that it is a map. It is a map of mobius pathways. Ones that twist and turn you inside-out. Ones that flip back and have you bodywandering yourself. When you bodywander you Attend to the flesh of your Beloved with every sense: sight, smell, taste, hearing and on every level: physical, mental, spiritually, astrally.

Bodywandering is faithful Attending. It is a way that leads to play. If you simply attend to your Beloved as skin, that is, if you touch your Beloved as if his/her skin is their boundary and so your boundary, then you remain at the Warrior's Quest distance from Her. The concession given to Her by Him in *Genesis* was to use Eve's skin to enfold male bodies. Consequently, in every body—male and female—there is this scent of

Her. And you can discover Her if you Attend to your Beloved's skin as map and bodywander.

Once playing together, that is, bodywandering, you and your Beloved will be blessed with Dreaming. Dreaming is where the spiritually intimate presence of the female has been banished, and why the Warrior's Quest belittles dreams as meaningless. Dreaming is the ultimate breakthrough to the deepest moment of the preciously erotic embrace which bodywandering stimulates through every sense and act of Intending. As you bodywander, this dreaming time and presence which the Warrior's Quest banishes will become your most desired state of the nurturing embrace.

Through luminous technology the Warrior's Quester believes He has banished Night, and that He can live without dreams. He seeks only a drug induced altered state of non-consciousness. Through bodywandering's robust sensuality, a novel state of non-conscious dreaming is made manifest. Dreaming is Sensual Preciousness' playful bodywandering.

f) Sensual Preciousness Rituals

Imagining Earthfolk

There have been many revolutions of the imagination in the Religious Big Story of the Abrahamic Biblical tradition. Difficult passages in the Bible perplex many people because they seem at odds with the main story. As such, the Hebrew prophets often expose the contradictions and inanities of the Biblical tradition. Among Christians, a St. Francis or a St. Teresa of Avila and other mystics (mostly male and a few female) create like problems for the mainstream. In other patriarchal traditions you will find a Gandhi or a Sri Aurobindo or a Rumi or a Black Elk. Even Teilhard de

Chardin has cracked the iron egg of Catholic tradition a bit. Then, there are contemporary thinkers and leaders, many of whom are from the Jungian school or who follow Joseph Campbell or new theologians like Matthew Fox. Indeed, a substantial list can be drawn of those admired by many Earthfolk as “roots” or “leaks” whose insights and experiences are deeply valued but whose works appear, either directly or indirectly, to justify reverence for the monotheistic, Lone Male Abrahamic Biblical mythos. (Some are listed in Appendix C, *Links*.)

We Earthfolk understand that, for some, these “roots” are still useful guides. However, Earthfolk hold that these thinkers, to varying degrees, still make present the Endless War and validate the Lone Male Warrior’s Quest Way. They do this unintentionally by retaining the language, imagery and imagination of the Lone Male. Earthfolk hold that the twin icons of the Warrior’s Quest, namely, the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth, are more than sufficient witnesses to the total domination achieved by the Abrahamic Tradition. *The efforts to claim the Abrahamic tradition as one of peace-making or compassion or non-violence or even social justice have all failed, and it is a failure that must be accepted with all its consequences.* It is no longer time for reform or even a revolution within the Abrahamic Tradition. Rather, it is a time to imagine anew. To respond to, *Awake!*

To be clear about this point, we Earthfolk awoke due to an ***unintended*** consequence of the icon of Starship Earth that was photographed for military purposes. What was awoken? The Memory of Mother, of Her, of the feminine. But it was the Mother in all her complexity of presence, including Herself as the Shade Mother which was remembered. Both the Shade and the Light aspects of the Great Goddess were made present to

Earthfolk as we were startled by the sight of Starship Earth. At that moment Earthfolk, slumbering on the verge of Memory, became sensually immersed in Her preciousness as we peered and sat in silence with the image of Starship Earth. What cascaded forth were sensings of Her which had been suppressed and dominated for millennia by the Warrior's Quest, most notably, Her "invisible image" in *Genesis*. As the slumbering Earthfolk gasped and were awakened, so were both alive, Earthfolk and Mother, aware and present to one another as the Living Earth. Each was sensually immersed in the preciousness of the Other. Each desired to couple in nurturing embrace and make manifest Belovedness.

Earthfolk have often pondered, How and why did the Abrahamic tradition gain dominion through the Warrior's Quest vision? There is no simple answer. What they do know is that, for millennia, Mother has been there, ever present to humans in more than her Shade Mother manifestations. That, for millennia, Mother as the Living Earth has been seeking to awaken humans from their slumber. In this light, all those called "roots" worked with what they had, which was the Warrior's Quest imagination, imagery and language. However, we Earthfolk accept that these near-awake Earthfolk could never imagine other than with Warrior's Quest ways. The Warrior's Quest dominion was just too spiritually and imaginatively powerful. Many who tried to reform the Warrior's Quest or who opposed it were exiled, tortured and/or slain.

It is also critical to note that we Earthfolk hold that if the Lone Male god did not achieve dominion through the Abrahamic tradition that some other like patriarchal system, East or West, would have served His needs. That the West is presently dominant is simply a matter of historical accident.

As should be evident by now, our Earthfolk discovery of Mother was also a discovery of Father, and of a more robust and vital masculinity than allowed by the Warrior's Quest vision. To be Beloved is for the male *and* the female to couple, as was stated in "Sensual Preciousness: a Declaration." In fact, while the Warrior's Quest imagination holds that the notions of gender are hardwired to the genitalia one possesses, within the Earthfolk imagination the focus is not on gender, genitalia or sexuality in itself. Rather, the focus is on relationship, communion and the making present of preciousness and the release of vital zest through the nurturing embrace of Beloveds.

Earthfolk peer at the icons of the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth and quickly the Warrior's Quest Big Story and its communal emotion of dreadful fear is exposed, as are its rituals of dominion and sexual abuse. After doing this, we Earthfolk conclude that the source for this Big Story, namely, the Abrahamic tradition must be abandoned. It cannot serve to create an imagination which enables people—human folk—to live peacefully and comfortably at-home on the Living Earth beholding Others as precious and Beloveds. This includes an abandonment of the Secular and the Scientism Big Stories, for, as evaluated in Section 2, they also make present the two icons of dreadful fear and apocalyptic self-annihilation.

As convinced as we Earthfolk are of the need to abandon the Warrior's Quest Big Story and the Abrahamic tradition, this book itself reflects the our Earthfolk understanding that this Big Story and tradition must be thoroughly understood and evaluated in order for you to even begin to risk experimenting with an Earthfolk ritual or two.

But the call for this abandonment must be made. To be clear, for you to continue to validate one or all of the dominant Big Stories, no matter how reformed (or radical) you believe you are or how much you attest that “I don’t affirm the Warrior’s Quest aspect of the Abrahamic tradition,” is to sustain their dominion and to be responsible for their unleashing of a nuclear apocalyptic End-Time. Yet, abandoning the Abrahamic tradition is your choice, and yours alone to imagine and make.

Sensual Preciousness is a way of imagining. It is not a movement, not a school, and not just a technique. Sensual Preciousness’ imagining makes present your godding self and that of the Forever-Family. As with the Intendings and Rituals, you and your Beloved should seek out imaginative sources. Again, there is a long list, on which some include Martin Luther King’s Dream. John Lennon’s “Imagine.” Starhawk’s vision. Mary Daly’s wildings. Jane Schaberg’s exegesis. Wilhelm Reich’s genital embrace. Norman O. Brown’s Love’s Body. William Irwin Thompson’s edgy insights. Jean Gebser’s monumental history of consciousness. Georgia O’Keefe and Judy Chicago’s art magic. Margo Anand’s Tantric Sky Dancing rituals. Again, see Appendix C, *Links*.

But, again, put a “Beware!” on all of these Roots and Leaks, for the Lone Male is tricky and He will stoop to the dirtiest of tricks to misdirect and prevent you from peering and being present with Her. Meaning that he will slip in a Lone Male image or interpretation that sounds reasonable but which truly gets you nowhere. For example, the Lone Male would call Christ on the Crucifix a manifestation of the Father’s compassion in that He sent His “only” son to die for you. Don’t fall for that sleight of hand! Consider our Earthfolk insight that the Crucified Christ’s body vanquishes

the Mother, the female, the feminine, once and for all, as the Christ body becomes the birthing body, in imitation of Adam. Do you still hold that the male body is the birthing body? If not, then it is time to jettison all images which cause mis-direction and confusion. (See, Section 2—The Religious Big Story under “Seeks to Annihilate the Goddess and the Feminine.”)

The “Beware!” here is that you will forget that you are the godding presence. This is what the Warrior’s Quest wants you to forget. Sensual Preciousness is a peasant’s revolution, a peasant’s imagining, a peasant’s way of being. Peasant is a word freighted with many negatives in the Warrior’s Quester’s eyes. The peasant, however, is close to the Earth. The peasant lives humbly. While the peasant was often seen by the Warrior’s Quester to be a brute, a slug, and a near-human, Sensual Preciousness affirms that the peasant is a godding presence. While being wary of romanticizing this image, Sensual Preciousness’ “peasant” describes a way of being present, rather than a social or economic class. Such a peasant is an Earthfolk.

The “Beware!” is also a warning that you will be tempted by the Warrior’s Quest not to worship your wand and Obliterated Womb. You will be tempted to forsake your body, this Earth, your precious intimate vital zest, and to focus on “the other world of heaven” or solely upon the Lone Male father god. Sensual Preciousness calls you to Intend and Attend to your presence as coupled with your Beloved. In brief, everything Sensually Precious erupts from your coupling, from within your nurturing embracing. Always remember that you make present Sensual Preciousness’ Big Story through the heartfelt acts which compose your personal Story.

Until our Earthfolk imagination permeates more and more people, the Warrior's Quester's use of the scientific way of knowing will not open practical ways of vivifying the Living Earth. Again, there are scientists today whose works "leak" with mystical insights akin to Sensual Preciousness, here, the reference is to the Gaia scientists. Yet, Sensual Preciousness peers and sees clearly how the Warrior's Quester creates His Lone Male Big Story, over and over again, each day. How the daily media stories on film, stage and through books and poems vivify the violence and loneliness of the Warrior's Quest. We Earthfolk call you, then, to couple with your Beloved, for as you do so, so do you vivify Sensual Preciousness' Forever-Family.

We Earthfolk peer and grasp that we live forever through various times and spaces. That we are present to all sacral and secular times and spaces through Memory. As the scientific principle of the conservation of energy alludes, no presence is ever Obliterated. While entropy properly reveals the face of decline and decay, it is but one coordinated energy of the mobius cycling of Living and Dying. Earthfolk know that our imagining can create many worlds—even the Warrior's Quest world!—for the cauldron of imagination is both infinite and infinitesimal.

We Earthfolk ritualize through our bodies, that is, our bodywandering. For the Warrior's Quest the body is also a ritualizing entity, but the Warrior's Quester focuses solely upon the slaughter and sacrifice of the body to evoke its redemptive bloodshed. Sensual Preciousness ritualizes through the coupling of the wand and the Obliterated Womb. While there are innumerable ways in which Sensual Preciousness couples can couple, at this historic moment of the dominance of the Warrior's Quest mythos,

Mind-Surge and make present the precious Heart which beats for the Living Earth.

Ritual Elements

Sensual Preciousness is imagining the creation-of-all-that-is through the nurturing embrace of Him and Her manifest through the Forever-Family. This imagining ground's the Sensual Preciousness vision and it is expressed through a range of heartfelt actions which are as broad and deep as individuals can compose. Through ritual, as the Abrahamics do through their daily ritual of bloodshed, for example, through the Catholic Holy Mass, the world as Earthfolk imagine it is made real. The only way to peer and move beyond the dreadful fear made manifest through the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth is through the ritual of Beloveds embracing. It is through the rituals that all which Earthfolk Intend is Attended.

To many, our Earthfolk assertion of the importance of ritual may be a substantial barrier to experiencing our Earthfolk vision. In the Warrior's Quest neither the individual nor the couple are ritual elements. But for Earthfolk, the person of each Other, as one invites the Other within a nurturing embrace, is the primary ritual element of every ritual. Your body is your Beloved's ritual instrument of intimacy. All other rituals are derived from this foundational ritual of embracing Beloveds.

Sensual Preciousness' rituals, then, start with you and your imagining power. For your power creates the world and links Forever with your Now through intimate embracing achieved through sensual immersion. All Sensual Preciousness rituals reference this primal imagining and draw upon the reality created, which is the immortality of the Beloveds. When you imagine your Beloved within the nurturing embrace you live each day

as Forever-Family, as brother and sister, father and mother with all Earthfolk.

For your Sensual Preciousness imagining, nothing is forbidden. This is said with respectful fear of the Warrior's Quester's malevolence. Clearly, nothing from the Warrior's Quest imagination is useful for Sensual Preciousness. So, it is not so much that Sensual Preciousness forbids but that it has no use for acts of degradation, enslavement, abuse, and others that make present the obliterating power of the Lone Male. What is intended here is to free you up to explore your imagining, and to creatively use any type of prop you might need.

Rituals are playful performances. As stated before, the preciously erotic act of Beloveds playing together moves them away from the primal act of *Genesis* which is focused on domination. Playfulness can take you into almost any situation: humorous, concerned, excited, desert calm, etc. Your only guideline is that you discuss the ritual with your Beloved, and then mutually agree on how the performance proceeds.

When you Attend to your Beloved as you work on creating rituals, open yourself to be played with. Playfulness requires an intentional move away from the "I'm in control of everything" trait of the Warrior's Quest. For some this will take years. Possibly a whole marrying life. Remember, a ritual does not have to be elaborate. It does not have to be complex. It does not have to be a "star performance." Rather, it might entail simply the repetitive act of sitting across from each other and looking. Looking until you peer and so recognize one another. It might just be a foolish moment of giddy exuberance, *Hi!*—indeed, although this might be the one and only ritual of your life, it may suffice to unleash the spiritual intimate

and erotic vital zest of the Beloveds which the Lone Male has sought to forget.

This said, no ritual need be permanent. Every day and every embrace can be filled with novelty and random acts of innovative ritualizing. But for most a few key rituals will be developed over time. You might find it useful to keep a journal or notebook. Jot down the rituals or aspects of a ritual which worked. In this light, you'll produce a Sensual Preciousness recipe book in which you and your Beloved are the ingredients and the spice of your imaginings.

Addressing

Addressing is a ritual which opens the four directions of the Earth: North, South, East and West. It is a way of orienting yourself and your Beloved so that each of you becomes the Earth. You draw into yourself the imaginings and powers from around the world. Addressing is a bit like logging-on to the Web. It is a ritual which can be used at any time but most especially at morning, noon and night. It can be performed alone, in expectation of your Beloved, or together.

Facing East. Stretch your body. Image the sun in its power of rising, cresting or waning. Breathe deeply, inhaling its power. Let it fill you and stimulate your fire. Let it blow firestorm into your morning and race up your spine to whack your cobwebs and shake out the shadowy dusts of dreaming. Praise all who share this sun power. Praise the common brain of Mind-Surge. Praise your own searching intellect. Praise the awareness which fills all eyes with the light you are beholding.

Remember those for whom this light is their first ever, of new birth, and feel your flesh stretch through the presence of their new infant life.

Remember them and receive their smiles. Remember your first moment of *Flash!* For those at their mid-day, sometimes too busy to even raise their heads to notice the sun, silently call all around to halt and to gaze with you. Feel them in your body, that vigorous work-a-day body. Ready yourself to take on all challenges. To burst into strength of purpose and intent. Then stretch to feel the aches, those limits of your bones and muscles. Touch your toes and give praise to all who are bent, never to stand upright again. Then right-up and bend backwards and let the sun settle or float by or drain.

Turn to the South. Here, remember all around the Earth who are lying down as you rise up. Or who are sleeping as you lunch. Or who are squirming near the shore of wakefulness as you settle into twilight. These are all Forever-Family. Feel them in yourself as proper to the moment. Stretch aside your legs and bend from your waist so that you touch the ground (or so visualize). Image yourself as the Living Earth nestling all. And as Parent leading each one by the hand. Rejoice that all are part of the cycle and the flow. That each, as you are, is both seed and flower.

Accept the presence of the Warrior's Quest. Sense the breathing of the Lone Male. Be prepared for the snare and the net, for you are His prey. Laugh as you remember your own Warrior's Quest silliness in having forgotten that your body belongs to your Beloved. Laugh that you once had no Warrior's Quest memory of the Forever-Family. Touch your southern self, those ritual elements of coupling. Banish the Warrior's Quest as you feel the presence of your Beloved. Feel yourself couple as Beloveds.

Turn to the West. Here, all come to moments of joy. Be it returning home at a day's end or waking to embrace at first sight. Possibly, meeting to share a moment of noonday repast. Stretch your arms out wide. Lift up your head. Let the play of light wash over your face. For those who are starting the day, praise all as fellow creators of the day. For those at mid-day pause, share the laughter of the day's many friendships. For those at day's end, welcome all you remember into moonrise memory. Open to all that is painful and stubborn, delightful and amusing, mundane and ecstatic. Review the day if it is ending, and prepare your body, mind and heart to lay down with your Beloved and dream.

Turn to the North. Prance in place. Legs dancing on the doorstep of the day. Or walking eagerly to meet a friend or Beloved for lunch. Or in celebration of this being your last activity as you step towards a deserved rest. Here, turn a circle to the left, for all in the Forever-Family who live where water flows counter-clockwise. Do likewise to the right for all who live in the clock-wise swirl. Improvise! Spin around. Moan and groan. Shake your body so that the rocks and pebbles which have settled in unhappy places are moved and your fire flows freely.

All this Addressing is done while holding the image of the Forever-Family as surrounding you. Of your Sensually Precious Parents and all who are brother and sister. Address them and they become you. Address yourself to become them. Address and so make present the Earthfolk.

Presence

Presence is the Beloveds sensually immersed in each other as precious. Presence describes that moment when the Womb is no longer Obliterated. It is the realization of the godding embrace. Your presence is

as you are present to the Other and the Other is present to you through a Sensual Preciousness ritual wherein you are newborn as Beloved.

Presence evokes the Memory of Forever-Family. It is a moment of being in the Now with all Memory, which Memory is also anticipation of the Future. When you behold your Beloved you open to her/his Memory. You open to immersing your presence with his/her presence and so realize the immortality which is Forever-Family.

Remembering means as much the putting back together of members which have been rent asunder as it does refer to mental recall. In the Biblical mythos, the dismembering of Her body is what is forgotten and not recalled. So, the ritual of Presence requires the presence of the Abrahamic tradition. For this, use the "Good Book" of the Bible.

Here is a ritual of Presence. The Bible or any of its Abrahamic derivatives will suffice. Respect this Book. It is in your hands but its weight is the weight of Memory. Before the printed text, this Word existed. It existed in the thoughts and dreams of millions before it manifested itself in words and paper. This is said so that you do not deceive yourself and think that the Book, by itself, contains and manifests this tradition. But since this Book is everywhere, in order to define Sensual Preciousness space and time, you must ritually move away from it.

Place the Book on the ground. Walk with your Beloved to cast an embracing circle around it. Open to a particular passage which you would like to move beyond and let it lay. Take a candle, light it and pass it across the pages, reaching back and forth from him to her. Respect that this Book is source for the Warrior's Quest Shade Mother and Father. Your

simple act of passing the light from him to her, from Other to Beloved, breaks this darkness. Once this has been done, you may read from the Book and say, "I remember more than this Book reveals. I remember what it obscures, hides and suppresses. I remember you my Beloved. I remember our Parent Mother Goddess within you. And I remember Her within me. I remember our Parent Father God within you. And I remember Him within me. I remember us embracing as Forever-Family." Do this as often and for as long as you want.

Then, if you are at this level of intimacy with your Beloved, undress and sit down as close as possible within the circle you have imagined or marked. Place the Book upon your laps and peer at each other. Peer and touch each other's wand and womb. Say, "I remember my godding power. I remember our godding embrace." Place the Book aside.

"You are my sensually precious word."

"You are my sensually precious word."

In unison, "We are the Living Earth's Book, together, never-written, never-ending."

Then, settle within a nurturing embrace.

It is good to find each other in all of a Beloved's ways. Approach and attend your bodies as the parchment of all Memory and all time. Probe and play. Stroke and excite. Couple and shoot fire. But practice the quiet times between. Those times through which you must also be present, each to the other. Those steely times when the fire recedes and the chill of the room blankets you. Be steady and attend, and so peer. For you

must write more than the Abrahamic Book lets you forget. You must write in your Sensual Preciousness Book of the more which you are as Beloveds. Write more of your sensually precious imaginings, of your explorations of one another. How you dance for each other, and through the dance set the heart of all humankind racing. How you open every part of yourself so that the unknown mystery of you unfolds and unfolds and unfolds, ever unfolding. Remember, that intimacy expressed through sexual coupling is not just to effect the egoism of two of the Warrior's Quest mutual masturbation act but it is the experience of two-as-one creating and imagining the world as filled with mutual Belovedness. It is you as a bi-folded, mobius playful nurturing embrace. Imagine everything! Imagine everyone!

The Sensual Preciousness ritual of Presence addresses rituals of sacred sexuality because that is what the Abrahamic Book claims it, itself, addresses, but it does so, as we Earthfolk interpret, by claiming that there is no Sensual Preciousness and no rituals of sacred sexuality. The sexually abusive Sensual Preciousness of the Warrior's Quest is powerful and it needs to be powerfully Addressed. Consequently, in this light, for Earthfolk, the Abrahamic Book is always a central ritual item in any sacred sexuality ritual.

To manifest Presence you will find that you must be playful. For many it is erotically helpful to don the masks and cosmetics of the theater. Do so without a moment's hesitation! For what you can be sure of—what the Abrahamic Book has so successfully revealed by suppressing erotic playfulness—is that males have not peered and seen females as Beloved, not even once during several millennia! So, stimulate your imagination with masks and paints, with jewelry and perfumes, with robes and

feathers, with whatever sensually stimulating elements evoke your many selves. Be your serious self. Unlatch your silly and buffoonish self. Let fly those corny jokes! However you do it, set the occasion for you to slip on a banana peel and immerse yourself within the sensually erotic pool of your Beloved. *Imagine that!*

Stirring

One personal Earthfolk memory of the Warrior's Quest's dark power is, "We lay together like kindling, but with cold spark. Dulled out and blacked-out and night-draped bodies, as if Eros did not play with the masks of twilight and transform us into a thousand faced dreamer. What has the Warrior wrought? For it wasn't night time which laid Adam down. Nor was it the blanket of stars which was pulled up over her fresh body. No, it was just all emptiness. And of course She's been called empty-headed ever since."

So, stir. Bring your bodies close. Just close enough, not touching. Feel the magnetism draw. Feel the first wash of warmth from your Beloved. Drop the world's clothes. And press. Ever so gently. And let your desire stir.

Rustle up a sense. Just one. Take your time. Breathing is always easy. Listen for your Beloved's breath. Listen for your own. Come to breathe together. Let your common breath just rise. Let it entwine, twist and curl like smoke and draw you together in a bemusing moment.

Touch. A nose. A finger, tip to tip. Fingers settling from their night flight onto the ledge of your Beloved's consciousness. Fingers which touch and tingle and start to slowly wash over your Beloved's still sleepy skin. Skin which is never-ending. Round and round, up and down, so you can go

and as you go salute the Bodywanderer. Awaken yourself as you awaken your Beloved.

Touch to kiss. Gently. Upon the brow. Upon the eyelids. To a lip. Then wherever the flight takes you. Swoop down and kiss around the swirl of yearning flesh. And remember Her. Pause and respect her southern mouth. Halt there, peer and listen in silence. Does the Womb's fire crackle? Is the morning hearth stirred? If so, draw its heat and splash it across your Beloved's thighs and down her calves and twine around her ankles. Draw it all up and stand before her and find those eyes.

See together. Look at the phantasm you each are. Laugh as you behold one another as stumblers from the dreaming pit. Now peer. Look not at but beyond. Work the erotic heat as you both touch and gently kiss. This is the stirring journey.

When the moment opens, Attend through a nurturing embrace.

Draw your Space. Set your time. A blanket. A walking of the perimeter. However it is done, respect your individualities and privacies. Gather this time, this space and Intend Comforting.

Beloveds, there is the spark which ignites. If it takes hold, fling off the flesh on fire and merge spine to spine, mouth to mouth, wand to womb and enfold each other in a nurturing embrace. This the awakening fire, to purge time's dross. It is fire that melts images so that they can be kneaded into a bread for sharing. It is not so much a moment for words as it is a moment of gesture, of posture and position. The Beloveds receive one another. Penetrate as to link, to pivot the time into the

Forever. The fire of presence is what you want to stir and share. Let your wand be the totem which links the Earth to the sky. Let your womb be the cave which leads to the center of the Earth. Be gentle. Be fierce. For you are beach and ocean slap. *Awake!*

At that time when you prepare for the dream, so it again is time to stir. Yet, you come all frenetically stirred up. You tote a body-bagful of images of yourself thrown by those who imagined you throughout the day. You bring the looks and gazes, desires and fears, smells and lusts, the endless sensations of a day among the many. It is time to un-stir.

Take off, and as you do Address each aspect of garment. A shirt. A blouse. A shoe. Let it spark your imagination. How have you been formed today? How have you been beset by the Warrior's Quest Shade dream? Been managed by the Lone Male who stalked your imagination all day with seductions of lust and violence? For you are not who you were this morning. When the moment opens, Address together.

Draw your space and set your time. Stones at the edge. Flowers to work exorcism. Water to dip into and cleanse your skin, sprinkling one another. For you have come from the entanglement of the workday. Dip your fingers and sprinkle your Beloved. Intend the power of water— its spreading power, seeping power, its unstoppable power. Watch your Beloved crack and split open like dry rocks in the desert. Then light the candle. Focus upon each. Both drawing each other through the flame. Waft the heat and the spiraling smoke onto each other. Intend to melt. Warm the flesh and let the edges loosen. For it is time to exchange bodies. She to him. He to her. Play with this. Tell your Beloved about himself as you become him. Tell your Beloved about herself as you

become her. Play with the masks. Surprise and stimulate. Play and laugh. Play and tear.

Stir up your voice. Take time to discover your sound. Each one at rest lets the air which has drawn them like a rope across the river now draw from within you what this day has made. Exhale your sound. Pause. Inhale it. Pause. Listen to your Beloved's sound. Listen to your shared silences. Let the vibrations shiver across your bodies. Let your melding sounds draw you both together, like working the pulley to raise the bucket in the well.

Now, embrace. Lock with arms and legs, hands and feet. Draw close by, either through lying down or sitting on one's lap. Attend to the womb. Listen with your fingers. Hear her inner thoughts. Stroke her clitoris and watch the smoke steam from her eyes! Understand that this is her coupling mouth. Hear the ageless voices as they cheer you on. Hear their song. Siren song. Prepare yourself. For you are her stirrer as she is yours. Stir her furnace. Be stirred. Cast your desire like dry twigs, blowing to raise Beloved heat. Temper your flesh within one another's alluring eyes. Set free fingers which roam around her cave, fingers which sprint out to splash in her delta, fingers which play your reed like a flute. Ah, every part of your Beloved's body is a ritual element of intimacy!

Kiss each upon your southern wings. Lick her, drawing her fecundity into your soul. Spread your hands across her body and wipe her lusts all over your hands and wring out the cries of her heart. She hears you. And Attends to your wand, as she catches it spiking from your forehead! There it is your third eye. It is from there you have not seen her for ages. She places her hand upon your forehead and pierces your astral eye with

her fingers of promise. Drawing from you that Memory of Her. She sees you as Adam seeing Her. She peers at all which has been forgotten, Obliterated by the Lone Male. Boldly, courageously she remembers and reclaims that of you which is of Her and is her own. She and you nurturingly embrace the sacral totem of her clitoris which is the Tree of Life. And from within you she draws forth the Serpent's insight, and as such you both are stirred into intimacy.

For all of you is wand, and she wants all of you. A stone she sucks. One you gave her. She offers it to you on her tongue. You place it in her belly-button. She is now anchored. She rises and you recline. You are now the river and she the owl. Wise and watching you flow. Watching you flow into your dream. She alights upon your wand as if perching. She with wings now hands calls for you, calls not as for the Warrior's Quester but as for the Magician. For she knows the many magic spells you have cast upon her, and she knows that as Magician your wand is wondrously Intending and not a murderous sword or bombastic gun.

Beloveds revere and worship the wand. Beloveds revere and worship the womb. This the preparation for dreaming. To grapple and lock and hinge and enfold each other in a nurturing embrace so that everything physical and emotional and mental and astral has been stirred. Now, with the cauldron at peak pitch, at its boil, at its gurgling near the edge, only at this moment beyond the orgasmic wake-up of flesh and heart, at this moment so are you stirred and ready to sleep and so to play the Dream and transform the Lone Male's Warrior's Quest presence of Shade god and goddess into Forever-Family.

Crowning

For the Abrahamic Warrior's Quester the ultimate crown is the Crown of Thorns. That crown which sheds blood. That gives the right to shed blood. All golden crowns laid upon the heads of Kings down through the warrior ages are such crowns of blood-shedding.

It is not a full explanation of this Crown of Thorns to perceive that it is a twisted reference to Her bloodshed. Her moony issue which expresses the fecundity of all. For all are born through Her shedding of blood. But Hers is blood shed not for our murder as for our borning. Where the Warrior's Quester wears His Crown of Thorns to manifest redemptive pain, which we Earthfolk view as the pain of sexual abuse, Sensual Preciousness wears the crown of wand and womb to manifest the joy of living comfortably at-home on Earth.

Crowning is a ritual where the body of your Beloved is revered and worshipped at the points of wand and womb. As a practice the Beloveds press their faces and the crowns of their heads into each other's cradle. Your Beloved is your crown. Wear her! Wear him!

Crown yourself with his sensually precious fire. Place your head between his hips and imagine him as alive upon your flesh as clitoris. He places his head upon your womb and draws forth your penile presence and potency. Transform him into your clitoris, transform her into your cock, for that is from where Beloveds undock in dream.

As she lays prone, approach her with Intention and Attend to her many mouths and tongues. Approach her Attending to her manifest preciously erotic powers, which are fearsome and awesome and fascinating. The seductive power of her verbal mouth which calls your name and which

name ties siren ropes around your heart. She tugs and you move forward. Closer. And as you move Attend to her non-verbal mouth which calls for your tongue. Which speaks to you of union and pleasure and the consummation of your desires. But hold a moment in fear! For her southern goddess seeks to devour you! ... Be strong. Courageous. Lay down between her legs. Slowly inch your head and so dock upon her womb. Pause and be still. Listen with astral ears to her story. That of her abandonment by Him—of Her Obliteration. But pay attention, so that you are not seduced, sucked in and spit out! For all that you have ever left here before has been this Memory of Her as Rib. All only the Memory of jerking off. Be strong. Persevere.

Place your hands alongside her buttocks. Press your face upon her womb. Whisper to her with your heart. Dance with her with your tongue. Praise her as the food of life, as the sustainer, for from her comes the power to reproduce and manifest new life. Speak with her, and impress upon her with your Attending that you worship Her presence. Reach and rest hands upon her breasts. Imagine yourself as within her. Curled up in fetal float. Awash within her. And then unfurl and stretch your body at match to hers. Here, now you are her spine. Twined bodies. And you touch her third eye, drawing its attention to your blindness, that blindness within which only her Beloved eyes heal. Sense yourself as she feels your presence, as at prayer with her.

When she comes to you know that you have never been crowned as wand. No, you have been armed, primed, had your fuse lighted, gotten her to turn your crank but not crowned. You have never been properly worshipped as wand. So, great courage must be yours to face the fears. For all that Memory holds for you is His slicing of Adam's wand to draw

the blood with which He created Eve. This is Memory only of the fear of Her as wand robber, ball buster, as the Shade temptress who will get you to shoot your wad so that, in your weakness, you will do whatever she says. But this need not be so.

Lay your hands aside his buttocks. Look at his wand. Stare at it. Work to peer through and beyond it. But recognize it for the dream it manifests. For sure, as you approach, his wand salutes. (If not, rouse him from his lair!) And as his wand rises, imagine him as root. As root growing into shoot and from shoot into tree and from tree into that which links the Earth and the Sky. For the wand is such for you, as it is for him.

Sprinkle some water on his wand. Watch it rise and fall. Laugh at it. Smile. For it is certainly blind when unconnected to you. Reach out from within all the Memories of the presence of Her and press his wand between your palms. Rub him. Arouse him. Draw the fire from his rocky base up to the tip of this Sensually Precious tongue. For his wand is a godding tongue. It seeks to send out its message, a message carried by a thousand seminal couriers, each and everyone with a message to you: *I love you! I worship you! Come to me! Embrace me!* ... Ah, his passion is as endless as the Warrior's Quester's Endless War.

Hold him and kiss him and stroke him, but be careful to guide him, for his Warrior's Quest instincts are ever at terrorist edge. Understand and image that this wand must enter your cave to paint its message on your walls. But fear him! For this message can transform you. It has a parenting aspect which can flip your body inside out, impregnate you, and unearth the child resting within the recess of your cave.

Point him to your astral eye and imagine as he has imagined you when worshipping your womb. For his wand must penetrate on the astral plane and link with your spine so that the erotic river flows, round and round, cycling from eye to eye, from wand to womb, over and around and under and through your bodies. As such are you in a preciously nurturing embrace.

Both now be present within the nurturing embrace as twin crowned. Wearing one another. Fully wand and fully womb. Worshipable. Kingly and Queenly. Empowered. Sensually Precious. Releasing vital zest through your sacred sexuality.

The Ouroboric Nurturing Embrace

Warrior's Quest rituals are all genitally shrunk. The Warrior's Quest is to ritualize so as to steal, plunder, rape and pillage on the emotional and spiritual levels. The Warrior's Quester believes in and advocates the "War of the Sexes!" The Warrior's Quester's spiritually erotic ritual moment is strictly focused upon the singular act and moment of "getting off." His exclamation is, "I shot my wad!"

Sensual Preciousness images the body as the cosmos. Each part of the body is imaginatively linked with the fullness of the cosmos. This imagining validates a legendary spiritual saying, "As above, so below." What imagines and links the Earth with the cosmos is your preciously erotic presence. Beloveds are Moon and Sun, each for the other. All that exists within the universe lives within your act of sensual intimacy. When you bodywander and stimulate muscles and organs, you connect your Beloved to the cosmos. Realize that we Earthfolk mean this literally. All that is cosmic is a manifestation of you and your Beloved's Sensual Preciousness. When Warrior's Questers rocketed into Outer Space they

peered and saw it as emptiness, as *Genesis'* dark void. They "tripped out" but still felt only dreadful and terrifying fear. As we Earthfolk sensed when we first gazed upon Starship Earth, what is present when you peer into outer space is the cosmos as at-home. It, as is Earth, is alive.

Sensual Preciousness peers and hears how the body speaks. Sensual Preciousness remembers that your skin is your body's major organ. It is the unifying container of your spirit. It is a cauldron where sensate and non-sensate imaginings meet, collide, meld and transform. As such, it is clear that the female body speaks with a male and female organ, namely, the clitoris and the womb. But what of the male? He with only a penis for wand? Where is his female organ? The Warrior's Quester looks between his legs and is embarrassed. Given his own obsession with his genitals (an obsession Papally blessed!), he sees nothing and so he covers his embarrassment with a Lie, "I don't need Her. I can stimulate myself. I can create by myself." For him masturbation is Sensual Preciousness.

Sensual Preciousness peers and grasps that your body is only fully present when coupled. Once coupled your body changes. All of your skin becomes your mouth. You speak to your Beloved with and through every fleshly aspect and Memory. Your whole body becomes tongue. You taste each other as you lie upon each other. Every fiber of your being reaches out and grasps your Beloved. You nibble each other. Consume and inhale. Your combining heat melts and you drip into the cauldron of your nurturing embrace.

As you so Attend you and your Beloved approach the most playful ritual. Your tongue slips into her womb and her legs laurel your head. She takes your wand into her mouth and addresses it as tongue. Your legs halo her.

In so many ways can you now twist and turn, slip and slide in and out of each other until the many languages of your tongues speak. Her womb hears you. She reads the desire of your licking. She sucks you as you suck and dip into her sweet delta waters. Your wand rides with great courage into her womb cave. You are steel and overcome the righteous fears of her deep Shade memory. Like a flower sinking roots, a tree grappling further and further into the soil, so your wand is transformed by her. She invites you onto the stage, there to speak. She asks you to speak to her of Her and of Him. Your wand is in her mouth. Your mouth on her womb. So proceeds the ritual of tuning, of discovering your shared vibration, the ritual of listening with your full body and of speaking with your many tongues. This is the ouroboric nurturing embrace.

The physical aspects of ouroboric nurturing embracing are themselves symbolic. It is not necessary to be flexible, pliable and elastic to achieve the ouroboric nurturing embrace. It is not a matter of athleticism or yogic contortion. Rather, it is a matter of sensuality, not just sensation. For many Earthfolk, the ouroboric presence of themselves to their Beloved is made by simply pressing forehead to forehead and touching however and wherever else they can. It becomes an ouroboric nurturing embrace when any given sense enables two to immerse in the emotion of Belovedness as it flows, physically and/or symbolically, from wand to womb. At its most basic, it takes just the simple sense of sight for two Beloveds to be sensually linked and so make present themselves through an ouroboric nurturing embrace.

As noted, the visual symbol of Sensual Preciousness' Nurturing Embrace is that of the Ouroboros which has been imaged as a snake or a dragon biting its own tail. This is a symbol of Eternal Recurrence because the

snake was considered the animal that never dies. This was concluded from the fact that it sheds its skin. In time, animal images were vanquished from religious art and the Ouroboros was translated into the Circle. In Catholic/Christian art, the Circle becomes the halo, and it appears as encircling the Cross. Sensual Preciousness vivifies the Ouroboros as it imagines you and your Beloved coupled. As Beloveds, haloed.



The ouroboric nurturing embrace is catastrophically powerful. The Warrior's Quester will snicker because for Him it is but two at their masturbatory best. ("Good ole 69!") In this light, what stands for the ultimate symbol of Warrior's Quest genital sex becomes through Sensual Preciousness the ultimate symbol of the Forever-Family: He and She in an ouroboric nurturing embrace. Of God and Goddess coupled. Of the male and the female in communal comforting.

Since the ouroboric nurturing embrace is so potent, it is a ritual to be adopted when you and your Beloved have bodywandered deeply, after a

timely practice of the Intendings and of rituals which express your intention and playfulness.

Through the ouroboric nurturing embrace you and your Beloved will Remember what the Lone Male wants you to forget: Her coupled with Him. You will discover death in this time, in this space. You will rise from the playful bed as a new presence, drenched in ecstatic preciously erotic delight.

Through the ouroboric nurturing embrace the Warrior's Quest and its Obliterated Womb is remembered and transformed as the Forever-Family is imagined and made present.

Earth's Elements

There is a growing list of popular books that present rituals for increasing intimacy and sensuality, and are useful for developing Sensual Preciousness rituals. The fact is that rituals need to be developed, and again this fact leads back to you. Your venture towards Sensual Preciousness will require that you ritualize. Now, you say, How do I do that? For most people, their neighborhood professional in the "god business," that is, priests, ministers, mullahs, and monks were and are the main source of rituals. They have the ceremonial manuals, the sacred spaces, loads of candles, incense, precious water, etc.

We Earthfolk take an alchemical approach. This means that you need to look at yourself as an element or a swirl of elementals. However, there is no specific definition of elementals. As with most of our Earthfolk Sensual Preciousness work, you will define the terms and images over-time as you manifest the fuller swirl which Sensual Preciousness evokes and conjures.

Alchemy seeks to transform dross matter into precious matter. For some, lead into gold. It is, among many things, a collection of ways of approaching transformation and, ultimately, transubstantiation—a term which is of little meaning to most but which is somewhat happily understood as a breaking into other physical dimensions. The alchemical preparation is that of venturing, of experimenting. It is a preparation that is tremblingly aware of the manifold dimensions all about of which most often you are scarcely aware. Yet, of which your language, actions, dreams, visions, that is, all your senses are harbingers.

For some of you, the movement into ritualizing will be relatively easy. You are at home with external expression of internal thoughts, moods, as well as your skin. For others, this is a terribly difficult step.

It might be helpful to understand how you already ritualize yourself. If you have been agreeing with our Earthfolk vision, then take a step back and look at your day. What do you do when you wake in the morning? Are you silent? Do you greet your lover? Or greet the day? Walk over and open the window, take a deep breath and smile? Or do you rise like a slave? Mumbling as the daylight washes over your eyes. Trudging off to the bathroom. Ever so reluctantly turning on the shower? Drowning out thoughts with radio blather? Or amping up cable TV's Morning News?

If you live by yourself, try and go through a day with this split awareness. What is it that you eat for breakfast? How do you eat it? Sit and gulp it down? Do you approach food as just fuel? Or do you pray? Read the morning paper? Want to find a joke before you read the Op Ed pieces?

How do you arrange the table, if at all? Are you grateful? Idling in neutral? Waiting for that first cup of caffeine to kick in?

Do you wait for the world to wake you up? Or do you wake up the world?

When you dress, how do you do it? What is your focus? Or how do you look to yourself? How do you look to others? Are you painting and grooming yourself to express yourself or to hide yourself? Putting on visual armor to go forth into the world of work? Or dressing so that you reveal your sexuality, thrusting your lustfulness into the moment?

If you live with another, it might be helpful to observe them as a way for you to observe yourself. Not only what they do in terms of waking, etc., but in how they respond to your presence. How do you both begin your relationship? Intentionally or accidentally? With a tacit agreement to just let the other one have their space until they are ready to leave, then a kiss and a hug in silent departure? Or do you Attend and/or Intend?

Remember that everyday work in the Abrahamic tradition is cursed. Certainly, you can begin to observe how you prepare and launch your work relationships. How you craft them. Some are personal. Others quite formal. Are you at work as if inside a spaceship? Just slipping in and out of the hours, being an alien observer? You've certainly observed how others form their relationships with you. You know those who will sit down with a cup of morning coffee and chat. Those who are fun to lunch with. Others with whom you are always on your guard because they are distant and "professional to the nines."

For many, a start with observing the workplace and its rituals is the easiest. Just consider, everyone has eight hours to share, for five days—taking the average corporate work week. How does it all come together on the personal and symbolic level? What happens when the company reaches for the mystical? Meaning, when they get everyone together for inspiration and motivation? Where they talk about being “family” and attempt to get you to “live for work” not “work to live”?

You might be saying that this is all much ado about nothing. That it is an observation of mundane, boring, trite and trivial matters. But is it?

Given that many Earthfolk have a Roman Catholic background, we often talk about the Daily Mass. It is a ritual formed over centuries. What is important is that every step—*every* —is one of Intending and Attending. When the priest dresses, each piece of clothing is accompanied by a ritual invocation, prayer, dedication or blessing. The movement towards the altar is a procession. What types of candles are lit and how many is pre-set by official ceremonial rules. Every motion on the altar of all the participants is spelled out. There is no improvisation.

The Daily Mass itself is about how humans sense. The five senses are mingled with how one is seen, and how one is looked upon, either as priest and/or penitent. Smell: incense, flowers. Touch: ritual blessings; hands upon the head; how the host is held, how it is placed upon the tongue or into the hands of the recipient. Speech: what is said. How what is said is enhanced by other sounds: bells, songs; enhanced by the colors of the feast-day which are strictly arranged and set down. How one is to move. Steps and bows and kneeling, of both priest and attendees. Then it is all about simple fare, about eating. The taking of a meal. Of simple

bread and wine. Peasant fare. Raised up to transubstantiate all about into a new Body, a new Flesh, to wit, a new Skin.

The Daily Mass, then, takes seriously the mundane, trite and trivial. It takes seriously the five senses because it respects the linkage of literal, symbolic and mystical. It respects the numinosity behind just about everything and everyone. The priest, after all, is supposed to be *you*. Your representative before God, so it is you praying the Mass.

Although it requires a longer discussion and presentation, there are also parallels in the rituals of Scientism. If you adopt a "scientific" approach in your workplace or are a scientist, step back and note that the five senses are valued but only if they can be mechanized. You work in a world where machine reportage is revered in that it is more trusted than individual sensing. We Earthfolk take this to be Scientism's core emotional practice, that is, a ritual of "detached observation." It is where the approach to Others is to define them as objects to be probed, examined and experimented upon.

Scientism's ritual of probing defines its range of heartfelt acts which are basically amoral because when it comes to probing the maxim is, "If you can, you should." This is a version of Might Makes Right. If you can probe, then you should, whether this be on the micro or macroscopic levels. The working assumption, which we Earthfolk judge to be a sacred Revelation at the base of scientific inquiry, is that the intellect (properly capitalized as Intellect) should not and must not be restrained.

The Scientism approach to you as an individual is that you have no right to claim yourself, your skin as a boundary, as a special "I." Rather, you

can be probed once you are redefined as patient or subject or client. Yes, there is some resistance to this probing method in some scientific quarters, but it is a faint voice. The much touted "peer review" procedure within the overall scientific profession is more a post-crisis authority than one which sets guidelines for heartfelt scientific acts. Scientism's rituals do not respect the rights of the individual because everyone and everything is reduced and simplified as a "field of energy" and not as a nexus of precious intimacy or a presence of Preciousness.

In this light, we Earthfolk see your world as ritually structured. What you are Invited to do is to reflect upon how your current rituals provide both positive and negative boundaries to your core heartfelt acts, especially as they affect your Intending and Attending to Others. This is not an easy exercise because, in most cases, it will bring you face to face with your own Shadow, as you come to see your own vision and heartfelt actions as reflections of the dominant Warrior's Quest Shadow.

We Earthfolk invite you to see your body as a ritual instrument of intimacy. If you can emotionally "get there" and become comfortable with your body as a ritual instrument of intimacy then you will also begin to grasp why Earthfolk describe your body and that of your Beloved as Earth Elements.

Earthfolk honor your skin as a sensually precious space. All within you, all aspects of your being, all your senses, are elementals which are the stuff of Sensual Preciousness rituals.

Water

You need water to exist. You are compositionally “carbon based bags of water.” But more, you are water for others. Your presence either slacks their thirst or drives them to drink—a bit of humor, there.

With your lover, as you seek to become Beloveds, consider how you are water each for the other. How do you, presently, slack the other’s thirst? And thirst for what? What is it that your lover drinks when they drink you? When they take the cup of your body and drink?

Water seeks its own level. This is true on all three levels: literal, symbolic and mystical. What are those levels for you and your Beloved?

Practice being water. This is a humbling exercise. For you are satisfying your lover at whatever level he/she wants. To your lover you are as present as thirst. Meaning, you give yourself totally to him/her. Practice being there—without question, without hesitation. When they ask, you drop what you are doing—instantly!—and make yourself totally present to him/her.

Crazy? Too risky?

Yes, you can be greedy as a lover. Evil. Abusive. There is not a doubt that you can drink too much. Of lemonade or wine. You can get a belly-ache or stinking drunk. There is a risk.

But share your water. *Grok*—as some say. Sit in silence with your Beloved and explore for water.

What is it that you thirst for? Really, really work on that together. What is the water with which your Beloved seeks to slake her/his thirst?

Be not surprised to find that you thirst for the simplest of drops.

There is the wetness of your Beloved. For most, intimate sexual embrace engenders steam. The steaming of desire in kisses, in licking, in the explosion of fluids ... the dripping onto the other, the sweat of yourself offered to the other.

Sweating together. Not a delight to some. But for others a way to be water in the most elemental moment. To cherish that you wring one another out! That you cause your Beloved to leak, to trickle, to flood. Be bold, and mingle with this common wetness that of your preciousness. Share, as is said, your bodily fluids~become water.

Earth

"Dust thou art ..." This is presented as a chilling reminder of the quickly fading bloom of the human Rose which you are. Let's turn that Biblical *boo-hoo* around.

Indeed, you are dust. Dirt. Your body eats the Earth, and you deposit back. You are this ongoing process. In and out. Spiraling. Mobius.

This relentless cycle can be, however, a celebration. Of our fundamental grittiness. Yes, you are the Earth. Swirls and whirls of vitally zestful dust!

What the Beloved sees is the Earth being transformed through his/her Beloved. Aging—that feared demon of the Biblical mythos: most evident as Secular "youth culture"—is celebrated by Beloveds. Every day you are

bombarded with commercials touting products and processes which can keep you young: “hide your wrinkles” and mask all signs of aging. This is a denial of yourself as Earth. It is a denial of preciousness and Belovedness.

What is the earthiness of your Beloved? Her weight? His hairiness? The thickness of an eyebrow. The twist and bend of lips. The odd protuberance of an ear, a nose. The oddity of feet and the mangled toes. All that of your Beloved which is the intricacy of how they have been formed?

Over-time your earthiness calls you to insights about your Beloved. You see time written on them. The mottled hand. The bags under his/her eyes. The revenge of gravity. The halting step. This is yourself being formed and reformed by Earth, itself. It is you in every season.

Why do we only want to live in early Spring?

Only the Beloved knows the weight of his/her Beloved. Only you can feel and hold the eternal weight of your Beloved. In your hands cup the thigh, tend to the toes, stroke down the hilly landscape of body: chests, belly, legs, buttock ... it is given to the Beloved to be Earth for the other. It is for the Beloved to celebrate the Earth of the Other.

Consider that it is yourself as Earth that you most prevent your Beloved from knowing and experiencing. In Warrior’s Quest society people want to hide their earthiness. They are ashamed of being Dust—so is it revealed to them in *Genesis*.

It takes a lifetime to truly be Earth for your Beloved. To share the seasons. To open yourself to be explored.

How have you presented your earthiness to your Beloved? How have you received?

Rituals, here, are all about the seasons. Each calendar year provides us with a ritual key. So many let the years just roll-by. But there is winter, spring, summer and fall to each year. Is this not also the seasons of your intimate earthiness? Your interior cycle? The play of your intimacy as Beloveds?

Do you know your Beloved as winter? Even if only eighteen—are you observing and cherishing the wintering? It is there.

Fire

Fiery breath. Fiery breathing. Our breathing is at its base a sensually precious erotic flame. Issuing forth from our hearth: our heart.

How do you breathe the world? As you prepare to meet even yourself as morning awakens? What do you say? Do you heave a sigh? Smile and snort? Jump up and down and bellow your lungs in some callisthenic exercise? You've been breathing dreamily, now you are awakening. Notice how you breathe.

For your breathing you take to the forge. Words come. What are your words? Of first greeting? Of looking at your own self in the mirror? Of meeting your lover? Your children? When you enter the work place, how does your breathing express you?

You know the breathing of tenseness. Of anxiety. Fear. Of being late. Of disappointing someone. Holding your breath! ... What is the breath of your "just being me"? Of moving through the day? Your morning, afternoon and evening vocabulary? What changes, if anything, when you come home or meet your Beloved? "Whenever I see you, you take my breath away!" (*Aw, shucks!*)

Once your work on this, how does your Beloved breathe? How do you know your Beloved through his/her breathing? How do they breathe through all the phases of the day? When you come together, what makes for harmony or discord? What makes your relationship windy, a storm, a tornado? How and when does your communal breathing roar, either into a maelstrom of hating breaths or into the common pleasuring of a cool breeze at a sizzling summer day's end?

This windy fire is also musical. There is a sound to each person. When lying next to your Beloved share this sound. Raspy. Sighful. Titters. So many. As you settle in, snuggle.

Spoon. Embrace. What is the breath of your kiss? How is the temperature of this heart air raised? So that you both begin to conflagrate?

As sound, so sing. Breathing together. To find that breath of the Beloved. Yourselves as a new presence, a fuller body. Not always a lilting tune or even in tune! But truly your song as Beloveds. Do you and your Beloved have a special song? Do you desire to compose one? Do you desire to be sung? If so, have you ever shared that with your lover?

Wash your Beloved with your fiery breath. Breathe upon every aspect of his/her fleshly manifestation. Breathe upon her toes! What is your breath as you so breathe? What presence of you comes through this action? A tingling laughter? An irritable humbling? Move up and down and across. You know when you blow fire across her breasts or his cock, when you playfully catch the fire in her eyes or he hears the heavy breathing of your rumbling orgasm, well, you both know that fire. But often that is more like a hay-fire that flares up in a brilliant burst but just as quickly disappears into a mist of ash. Do that but also go slowly. Breathe slowly, like blowing embers. Be warmed, each by the other.

What are the lesser fires, the mysteries revealed by a breath upon the back, the tip of fingers, the kneecap? There is the promise of the *swirl*—a word which gulps its own breath!—of a magical, mystifying, befogging breath that will engulf you both. This is what you are working towards. Why you assemble these breaths of every aspect, assemble and play them out in ritual, such that the fire roars up and frightens you, creating a numinous moment, an elemental moment. It is a time of facing a fundamental essence of your own interiority and intimacy. Here the two of you are like logs ablaze, skin jumpy with the itchy desire to burst out of your own skin and jump all over your Beloved like flitting, splattering, popping and fizzing embers! *Crackle!* and *Pop!*

When you say, “You take my breath away!”—well, isn’t it that you have just received a different breath? Or that around your Beloved you are aware that you are breathing differently? That you are both a *different kind of fire* when together. “Fire in the hole!” has a meaning you can steal here. Yes, it is a play on words as you go from holey to holy to wholly.

Dancing is a special fire. You know those special moments when you are in the arms of your Beloved. Whether you are tripping over each other's feet or cavorting like gazelles what you feel is that special space called togetherness. You are dancing, which is an exertion, which is a way of swirling together. You know that you dance in rhythm to how you can breathe. When younger, you could dance all night, never get out of breath. Your breathing is expressing part of you as you dance. It is dancing when you are together "in rhythm" which is as you breathe together. Dancing certainly is more than just expertly executing the steps. Indeed, your dance may be one marked by elephantine movements or the scurrying of field mice or the athletic swoop and twirl of mating birds but what matters is that you two are in sync, are relaxed even when clunking about. You know that dancing is the creating of an intimate space, of your moving together, of coming as close to being one breath as possible.

There are many, many ways to breathe. Painting. Sculpture. Swimming. Even passive ways like reading together, silently or to each other. Cooking. Oh, the simmering and sizzling fires of cooking!

It is just that you will especially see Her in her and him in Her when you begin to create your breathing ritual of fire. "I burn for you!" When your Beloved is about, time flies like newspaper curling into ashes.

Consummation.

The ritual of Fire is, more than the other elementals, the one which moves beyond words into movement and form. Into destruction as prelude to creating. When you breathe with your Beloved you will be present to an intimacy that catalyzes. One which is all splatter and kabloom and molten eruption and exploding, uncontrollable embers of

thought, desire, craving ... Oh, in Fire you are purified, purged, refined, smelted, and freed! Freed to be formed into a Beloved.

Air

You thought Air would be about breathing, right? Look at it more as the elemental which connects with skin. Your skin finds its boundaries in what you call air. Air is that other, that outside, that external, that possibly alien presence which forms you. As Earthlings, anyways. It is the special something that makes this planet unique. Possibly, then, it is the planet-as-you in a fuller dimension?

Air is how the presence of others forms you and your Beloved. Others not so much as people or even things but as that living something which has been present as long as everyone else has ever lived and—if you believe the present paleontological story—even before. Air is what Earth is as it is present.

Let's air it out! What is really going on here? Let's get your story straight. Well, when you begin to explore Air you come into contact with collective and communal things, ideas, beings, etc., for which our culture, especially America, is not too keen on valuing. Outside of monumental crises like Pearl Harbor and the recent World Trade Center, there is little everyday talk about communal Air.

When you work on Air you are beginning to look at the common spaces, feelings, imaginings you share with your Beloved. So, to start, look at the space you share with your Beloved.

Let's call it home—temporary, mobile, tented or rented. Ownership is not the controlling notion here. Ownership of the common space is, however.

How do you and your Beloved share space? Sure, you divide it. *This is mine. That is yours.* That's okay. But consider something even as simple as how you share the bathroom in the morning. Nowadays more and more folks have two or more bathrooms in newer homes but there are still so many times, maybe when at a motel or in a cabin, where you share, so how is it that you manage these moments? How do you work yourself so that you fit? What is it that you chip off? Or paint over? Or do you enjoy it at all? Those moments in interior space that can be intimate or deadly!

When you arrange the furniture, how and why are you doing what you do? You may be into feng-sui but most folks aren't. Yet how do you arrange yourselves? What are your acts of distancing, of closeness? How do you adjust to how the other likes things, like where to put the remote?

See this is an awkward exercise. But you can go from room to room, or into any space you share: a closet, a car ... and instead of just letting things happen or waiting for the blessings of serendipitous surprise, take a moment and work on this painting. What colors does your Beloved cherish? Fragrances? What expression of order and organization makes you or your Beloved or both of you comfortable?

Each of you creates your own Earth. When you get together and form a homing space you are creating a world. In a nutshell, but it is there. You know this is so when others visit, you are acutely aware that they are reading and interpreting your common homing space. How does it express itself to your visitors?

Air is quite a transforming ritual. Once a couple practices it, they often are lifted up to another dimension. It's like the realization that you and your Beloved are comfortable together. That you do have a home or homing space. That you have so acted together that you are present to one another like no other friend or visitor is when in that same homing presence.

When two are Air, they often experience sliding. That is, a slipping through mundane, clock time into another reality, another dimension. Often it is a tingle of eternality. When Air, you are comfortably at-home as Forever-Family.

Skin

Another Sensual Preciousness approach is to look at *Genesis* as a story of Skin.

In other creation stories, whomever creates—God or Divine Being or Coyote or whomever—is understood as wielding a preciously intimate erotic power since they are forging the seething Life Force of Eros into various life forms. Non-Biblical and non-human-imagery stories often position humans as part of a greater fabric, of a web of Nature or as a ray of a Fiery Light or as somehow situated in the network of all living things. Elements of this type are present in the Biblical creation story but, significantly, how humans are positioned is presented through a very wild imagination. That is, the purpose of the Six Days of Creation sequence is to make clear that all creation, all life forms, are subordinated to the created human, Adam.

The Biblical revelation is that all life forms, *except women*, are part of a web of life whose center is Adam. He is the reason Creation is. He is the

life form through which the creator god expresses His Dominion. In sum, all life forms are part of the human web of existence. Human life is not part of Nature or a natural web, rather, anything considered “natural” is but a subordinated part of a super-natural web which is, so it is revealed, an expression of Lone Male spiritual intimacy. In this light, the female is the last to be created. She is an intimate after-thought.

In contrast, in other creation stories, if it is the Great Spider who creates, then your body is part of the fuller body of all life around you. Humanity is part of a complex and diverse web of living things. If the creator is a Mother and Father God—even if one is rendered in animal form—then you are part of a clan or tribe, one which has clear and definite connections to the animal world. Through these creation stories males and females are given an interior identity, and the scope of their intimate heartfelt actions corresponds to those found within a relationship from which the tribe, clan, nation, etc., can grow, that is, from family/kin relationships. You are related to the world and to the whole creation because you are part of, even though not exactly identical with, all other creatures. In one sense, what is common to all animals and humans is that all have skin. Skin is evidence that each one was born.

With *Genesis*, a Creator conjures the created “out of nothing,” out of the Void, or Dark Vapors. It is all “Fiat!” “Let there be ...” This is not a birthing story. It is prestidigitation. “Abracadabra!” Immediately, you know that the Creator exists outside of and before the Creation. The creating act then has no analogies or metaphorical links to the created’s world. Whomever this Creator is, “it” is not linked to the created world by any necessity or “natural” bond. It is not family. It is not a divine body. It is *not-skin*.

You can infer some degree of intimacy by arguing that the Biblical Creator somehow “needed” to create the world and humans, but the real impact of *Genesis*’ opening is a “Wow!” Meaning, there was no need to create the world. In fact, Creation becomes, in the tradition, a graceful, grace-filled and in the same vein a gratuitous act of God’s Dominion which is a mystery that is unfathomable to the human mind. In the Abrahamic tradition, one cannot look to the created’s experience to understand the Created.

In short, *Genesis* lets us know that this world is god’s world, not ours. The subsequent Garden of Eden is not ours, either. It is god’s precious place, not humankind’s.

What is the impact of all of this? It speaks directly to our Earthfolk notion of intimacy, of skin. While humans come from this Lone Male god, they are not created from his intimacy. Intimacy is a term of birthing, and in *Genesis* there is no birthing. No cosmic groaning. Rather, there is only an exercise of power, of Dominion. Just a magical moment of conjuration. “Presto!”

Right from the start, then, you begin to understand—as you first hear this tale told, today or millennia ago—that something rather peculiar is being proclaimed. This “Biblical tale” is truly a revolutionary, radical break with any then current creation story. You need to pause to consider what it must have been like to first hear this. The hearers would “feel” the spiritually intimate erotic change. Erotic? Yes, the Biblical Story is like a direct punch in the nose—or, kick in the groin! There was no need to parallel or emulate other creation stories by using analogy and metaphor,

e.g., humans are not suckled by the Great Wolf. In these other creation accounts there is always a way to connect to the creation story by examining one's current relationships to humans and animals. Such stories explained the spiritually intimate erotic linkage, that is, how the energy of life flows from one living thing to another.

Now, the Biblical account says, *There is no erotic linkage!* There is no *necessary* or natural relationship between the animal/human and the spiritual/divine world. The spiritually intimate erotic power, that is, the Life Creating Energy, of this Lone Male god is absolutely separate and distinct from human and animal experience. The Creator is not "father" in a family sense. Rather, He is Patriarch in the power sense, here, of Dominion.

In the Biblical tradition, you cannot go directly or even indirectly to the divine experience from the human. You cannot contact god through your own intimacy. Rather, the contact is through a Dominion relationship. One of submittal. Of being a Captive. Or, in the Islamic way, through Surrender.

When the Bible presents the Eve-from-Adam story, it is consistent within itself. For who, upon hearing this now or then, is not given pause by the oddity of the account? Women from within men? Clearly, the Biblical folk knew the meaning of their own stories. They were preaching a fantastic new way of not only understanding God, Man and the Universe, but they were unleashing a wild and even alien spiritually erotic imagining.

You hear it. *You look at women.* Everything changes. *Presto!* ... You can't ground what you hear in any type of human experience. No. You take it

on faith. It is a Revelation. A voice from beyond. A Beyond *beyond* Beyond. Where this Lone Male god exists.

Heady stuff. Sweaty palms. As a male you walk differently. You feel your skin differently. You look at animals differently. You inhale, fill your chest—*Dominion!* You learn that Lone Male dominion can be yours if you submit, obey, surrender to God. If you surrender everything which up to that point seemed human, everything which was a way of human knowing and was a sense of how one fit into the world. Fitted into family.

You look at other men—Cain and Abel.

It goes on from there at a rapid pace. From Chosenness to a Promised Land to Joshua dedicating his massacres to his Lone Male Warrior's Quest god.

The preciously intimate erotic is no longer the Life Force. It is no longer an experience exuding ecstasy of Nature or Mother Nature or Love or whatnot. Rather, Eros becomes sexual, not spiritually intimate. More, in the Abrahamic tradition intimate eroticism is solely defined as genital. Thus arises the Biblical importance of having male sons and of rendering women as "useful" only and when they give birth.

For the Abrahamic Warrior's Quest male, genitalia assume importance as identifiers, as expressions of one's interiority. Circumcised cocks are Yahweh's totems. This wild and bizarre emphasis continues down through the centuries through Catholic priestly cock obsession through the Warrior's Quest culture's "mine's bigger than yours!" obsession with guns, weapons of mass destruction and the penile Star Wars missile defense.

Prison' Skin

Prison is another social space where you discover the essential place cock has in Biblical culture. As we Earthfolk have experienced, prison is the Garden of Eden. "Doing time" places you back at the Biblically creational moment. It is where you get skinned alive!

What is prison if not an iron womb? And the guns and clubs, the bars themselves but penile projections? If you think this is too Freudian, then you have to be there to see how it goes down. Prison experience is an Earthfolk tool for interpreting the spiritually intimate eroticism of *Genesis* and the Warrior's Quest. While this may not be how you have ever thought about prison, consider that, psychologically, inmates are feminized. They are forced to role-play being the bitch. Prison's discipline is about total domination. Inmates lose all control over their bodies. There are rules and regulations about everything: from how you dress to how long your moustache hairs can be.

Like Eve, inmates are "bone of bone" of their dominators. Human names are taken away and numbers bestowed. Total dependency is enforced, most notably through knobless doors which require that the inmate constantly "wait" for The Man. Six times a day you are herded back to your dorm or cell for Count, "Lock up and Count!" What are they counting when they count you while you sleep? What is the dream-world infidelity they fear? This exercise of total domination goes on and on, through the cycle of the rise and set of the Sun and the Moon. Every human action is regulated. In the Visiting Room you are allowed one hug upon meeting, one upon exit. During the visit you and your visitor must sit straight ahead, not touching knees. Your mail is censored.

As discussed further in Volume 2, prison, when understood as the Garden of Eden, is all about interiority and intimacy. Whether the term rehabilitation is used or not, society somehow hopes that the inmate will leave prison and never commit another crime. We Earthfolk find this as laughable a sentiment and as Pollyannaish a policy as we do the Warrior's Quester's claim that War brings Peace. To grasp the utter idiocy and stupidity of the Warrior's Quest and its silly views about the effectiveness of prisons and wars you have to understand the deep hold *Genesis* has upon "America" and the three dominant Big Stories. Again, this is more deeply explored in Volume 2.

Lone Male Skin

We Earthfolk hold that when Adam's Rib is used and so effects the Obliterated Womb that the Lone Male is saying that his skin is special. He is preening that his skin is exceptionally different from every other skin story. To assert this, the Abrahamics skin their cocks which become their clan totems, their precious rods, and their emblem of group identity. We Earthfolk reject this Abrahamic sense of skin and re-assert what many other creation stories forward, namely, that when you touch your skin you know that you are one with all people and all living creatures.

So look, peer at your skin. This is the reality of your individuality, your separateness and your potential isolation. Yet if you peer at and sit in silence with your skin you immediately know that you are related, interconnected, linked. You immediately grasp that you did not generate your own skin. In fact, you come to realize that you are skin because of others, here, your parents. You open yourself to making present the Forever-Family.

Your skin then is memory: present and future. "You" are in your skin but so are "others." All those others who came before you as your family and all those who will come from you as Forever-Family whether physically or spiritually.

As you explore your skin, you come to realize many of its peculiarities. That "it"—and so, "you"—have certain needs. To be touched by another. There are hands to touch. Lips to press. Arms to embrace. Although you come to manage and control these, you observe, in yourself and others, an almost uncontrollable urge to touch, hug, embrace.

Through touching you discover yourself as you discover the other, namely, through embracing. This is the creating message. "You" become as "others" become known, felt, embraced, etc.

There are urges and desires that you come to know and to observe, and you learn about the big, vague words used to wrap these urges and desires, such as, Love, Friendship, Loyalty, Hunger, Adoration. These are words which seem only to point you in a direction or towards someone because they are words which never seem fully attained. You learn quickly that not just love but intimacy is something which you crave again and again.

Your skin has many "functions." There are holes. Entrances and exits. There are tricks, e.g., eyes which can be opened or shut. Tongues which play hide and seek. As a youth you experience that this skin grows and that you expand and that as you expand physically so you hear that you are growing "up." In mind and spirit as well.

The most shuddering discovery of skin is when you learn its spiritually intimate erotic linkage to sex. You learn that your genitals allow you physical entrance into another wherein you have an experience like no other! You grasp that these male "outties" and female "innies" are more than appendages of physical sense. They are more than simple interior probes. Yes, they probe the interior like no other part of the skin but they seem specially attuned to mutual embrace. At the same time, you experience a vulnerability like never before, as if the Other could skin you alive! You sense that they see through you, that "you've gotten under my skin." As we Earthfolk know so well, when you make present your precious intimacy with another and so touch Preciousness and so first spy the possibility of Belovedness, the Shadow also loom large. The potential for abuse: physical, mental and spiritual is readily obvious. Like Adam and Eve, you sense that your intimacy is so personal that to bring it into public light is to feel shame. Shame, here, in a good sense. Yes, making present your Shadow is good and healthy. You don't want to be controlled by it, so you respect it. Humorously, so many men when they experience the "petit mort" for the first time speak of feeling like a babe in the arms of their lover. For the Warrior's Quester such a feeling of tenderness and of being back in the womb is, itself, an evil thought and temptation. They deny these tendernesses and cover their feelings with acts of domination, that is, of sexual abuse, verbally and physically.

When you move beyond the Warrior's Quest Shadow of sexual abuse, what you discover is that sexual coupling evokes a powerful, somewhat overwhelming intimately erotic sense of yourself, that is, you realize intimacy in relationship. "Intimacy" can hardly contain the break-down of yourself which the ecstasy of embracing causes. Your body no longer seems your body. And the body of your Beloved no longer seems to be

his or her own. Somehow you are together. United. *One*. It is a strange, bizarre, unsettling experience where, as Beloveds, you gaze at one another and find yourselves knocked senseless. You have no words. You seek a new vocabulary.

If you've never experienced your body in its multi-dimensionality, then when you engage in sexual intercourse you experience a profoundly new and quite often unnerving sense of who you are. You discover your literal physical self, your vulnerable emotional self, your mind-boggling, mystical self. You experience your "self" as "we" in a breathless and heart-pounding way. It is such a boggling sense that no words seem able to capture it. You find yourself going from baby-talk and cooing to the creation of special nicknames (which are totally embarrassing if heard by others) to a tongue-tied silence. It is such a baffling moment that only laughter and pure silliness and surrender to the moment allows you and your Beloved to transit back to normal time. It is at such a moment of embracing and un-embracing that you grasp the wonder of what Creation is ... must you not wonder what was being communal felt by those who wrote *Genesis*? Who presented life in such a dreary, depressing way? Who clearly lived without ecstasy?

When intimate, you are stunned by a life force which seems to have, without your conscious intention, descended upon you and embraced you. The only way that you can express this break-through is to embrace again and again. To plunge into your newfound embrace of being wildly imagined as Beloveds. Overtime, through Earthfolk practices and rituals, you sustain this intimacy through the nurturing embrace.

In the main, everyone can discover this sense of ecstatically erotic intimacy. This very amazing sense of discovery, of yourself and the Other, is able to be felt by everyone. In fact, for Earthfolk, it is the simplest of insights, that is, that what happens through intimate sexual embrace is a redefinition of who you are, for you begin to think of yourself as always in the presence of the Other. He/she becomes your Beloved.

Clearly, "skin" is you made present in fantastic and spiritually erotic imagining ways. Skin is both the boundary of and gateway to your preciousness.

As you look around, and as you age, you notice that skin is ever-changing. Yet, that it is also deathless. The skin of those who die lives on in the skin of their family, through siblings, nieces, cousins, etc. Skin changes but then it seems not to. It appears to be one which can be called ever-lasting or forever. An intimate experience of your skin is a way to make present the Forever-Family.

When beheld as a Beloved, as you look at, feel, lick, smell skin, you learn everything you need to know about answers to who, where, when and why you are here and what "here" will always be. You are present to your skin and you are present to everyone else, to the precious Other. We Earthfolk say that you can read the Story of the Forever-Family (of all time, of evolution, etc.) on the ribbon of flesh of your Beloved.

How then are you to relate to other skins? Notably, male to female skin?

Wands and Wombs

Wands and Wombs. Are they in anyway special or different or peculiar in comparison to other parts of the skin? To the eyelids? To the fingers? To the tongue? Mouth? Anus? For Earthfolk, none are special, different or peculiar in a separating way. Rather, they differ in how each leads toward fullness, towards Sensually Precious ecstasy.

You observe that the flirtatious look finds itself touching in a tender way, leading to a kiss, then a more pervasive touching of the body, of all parts, genitalia, excitation. This leads to a somewhat seething, frenzied drive to enter into the other, not just with wand and womb but, while needing those, the drive is so intense that words clang hollow, emotions whack you both about and the convulsion and propelling of bodily fluids and contraction of muscles and the sheer heat and sweat and ... *whew!* The genital embrace is certainly one way of entering the Sensually Precious. *You hardly know yourself.* You stare, peer at the other, wondering! Wonder-struck. Stunned into sitting in silence!

As you age, you come to know (or if you're young, you might hear from "old lovers") that such intimacy is engendered in quite different ways. With varying degrees of intensity, but nevertheless with as much, if not more, sense of intimacy and presence. You learn that the skin itself in its many manifestations (as body, as mind, as soul) is but a simile, a metaphor, an anagogic allusion. But what you come to clearly know and understand is that Skin creates. Has been creating. Is the creating presence, now and forever.

This is one way Sensual Preciousness' sacred sexuality is discovered. You engage in your own creation story, in the creating act, with your skin. You make present all that your skin can be, which is the other, here, the

Beloved. You become the birthing God and Goddess, the Great Mother and the Great Father.

What you don't have in *Genesis* is Skin. And without Skin there is no Beloved.

What we Earthfolk hold that you do experience through the nurturing embrace of your Beloved is both precious intimacy and your sacred sexuality. The world is, has been, and will be through your being Beloved, now and forever. Through you the Living Earth—Our Mother and Our Father, you and I as Forever-Family—manifests Sensual Preciousness.

Ritual of Skin

A starting practice then is to look at your skin until you begin to see your Beloved. Sit, stand, whatever. Be before each other and observe. Gaze and travel into the endless fractal crevasses of your Beloved.

Skin is the map of ages. Carrying family history. Family stories. Personal tragedies and triumphs. Sadness and comic relief.

Behold your Beloved. In the morning stand so that your Beloved is the moon receding and the sun rising. Hail your Beloved. Celebrate his/her individuality and distance. Shout "Hello!" across the infinite space that is not yours and not your Beloved's but the playground for your mutual celebration and creating. Move towards each other peering, looking as the shadows of morn unveil your Beloved. As the brazen exposure of light betrays the uniqueness of each other.

Shout, speak, point, delight in the differences. "Great Red-head! I yearn to draw my fingers through your hair." And with a gleeful eye, scan every

hair. Check from ankle to top of the head. Peer into private areas. Smile. Share laughter. Play with this awakening. Play with the unraveling of the dreamer into the body of your Beloved.

As you come closer, move to the dance of touch. Ever so slightly greet each other with whisper and puffy breath. Meet each other with your breathing as you have with your sighting. Touch with the smile, the look, the leer, the wicked flick of finger, and as practiced and designed meet in your space, that chosen space of rug, blanket, a boundary of candles, whatever, and come, dock unto each other with fingertips, gently, drawing and moving about so as to receive the form of your Beloved, of her cheek, his thigh, her nose, his ears, her belly, his chest.

Draw forth as extracting your Beloved's power, the power of just being, the power of having come into time and into flesh and into the moment, of having come into Forever-Family. Now embrace and sniff, lick down and up, scenting your Beloved, licking the drop of her breasts, licking the thickness of his biceps, pressing your hands upon her feet, wiggling toes, laughing, coming up and around, feeling asses soft with sleep, stroking to raise the fire of morning, chanting, chanting a practiced prayer of morning rise and moon-set.

Light candles, dip a flower into a silver bowl of fragranced water and bless your Beloved. Laugh, lift up and dance about, slowly, like galaxies shifting, and all the time filling yourself with the presence of your Beloved, to come to that moment when you latch onto each other as Skin. Cup her breasts, cradle his balls, suckle sweetly the lips of unfed hunger. Pull and tug, shift and plunge, roll about. Quietly, sit down legs thatched. Then, however it comes, wand into womb, womb over wand,

the penetration, the probe like shooting star, the salutation to your Beloved's interiority.

Pray, sing with words short or long. Awaken your Beloved by your arrival: fingers, hands, palm and wand, tonguing deeply. Ah, there are so many ways to arrive! And there with your skin now conveying all which your eyes had touched and your breathing recognized, *there* with all that is of you which is now your Beloved search for the common breath, the comfortable embrace, the locking kiss, kiss of wand and womb. This is the melting and the melding, of all of your desire, desire for life, desire for the creational moment, desire to be desired and to desire. So it comes, moon-set and sun-rise announced through the coupled body and soul which is Skin.

g) Sacred Sexuality

Genesis' Sensual Preciousness message is that there is *no* such thing as a spiritual intimacy expressed as sacred sexuality. There is, for the Abrahamic Warrior, only the sexual sense of one's genitality. All sexual sensation is genital. More, only Lone Male masturbated penis sensation is good and sacred. This is in line with its message that women—the feminine—is part of the masculine interiority (the Rib) and that the feminine does not exist on its own as a precious intimate power, that is, Eve and femininity are derived from male spiritual intimacy and as such there is no such thing as feminine intimacy. In other words, females lack vital zest.

From our Earthfolk perspective, Abrahamic sexuality is all about interior identity and not about relational intimacy. The common mockery of the Abrahamic Warrior's Quester is that his dick is in his brain. Since we Earthfolk allegorically interpret the Serpent as the spine, this simply

means that the Warrior's Quest Lone Male is not emotionally connected to his penis. It becomes, for him, a rod or instrument of battle in the War of the Sexes. For him his penis is a sex-toy to be used with the female who is also his sex-toy.

When this Abrahamic genital sexuality is evaluated in terms of intimacy it becomes clear that the penis is a tool of sexual abuse. "How else to understand it?" ask Earthfolk. For in *Genesis* the Mother, the female, the goddess is Obliterated. So totally dominated is She that all which remains is the hapless Eve whose only interior identity is as "bone of my bone" of Adam. The preciously erotic presence evoked in *Genesis* is that of the sexually abused woman. What greater sexual abuse can there be then to be Obliterated, that is, to be there but not be seen? To be present but not Attended to? To be embraced but not worshipped? To be but then not actually to be?

The Abrahamic tradition, in further Biblical stories and ensuing centuries of theological interpretation and doctrine, is relentless about affirming, re-stating, "revealing" the "truth" that, sexually, there is only the male, the Lone Male. Lone Male masturbating into ecstasy as worship of his god becomes translated into rituals of priestly ceremony and disciplines for everyday spirituality. As to the latter, Abrahamic males are dominators whose female spouses are not to deny them sex upon demand. The Abrahamic is a tradition in which there is no sexual intimacy when referring to male-female coupling. Nothing sensually precious can emerge from sexual coupling in the Lone Male Warrior world.

You can see the ready translation of all this into its secular variant. As presented when discussing the Secular Big Story, the secular high priest

is Hugh Hefner. In *Playboy* women are only visual stimuli for beating your meat. All just Eve's daughters. *Ho hum*. Women are only visual stimuli. Their interior identities are as playmates for males. They are presented as cute animals, as Bunnies. Despite the list of Favorite Things and other "interests" of the Playmates, it is clear that they are interchangeable and replaceable amusements, there only for the male's masturbatory fantasy. Hefner is just "a second Adam" masturbating himself into dreamland.

Describing the precious intimacy of sacred sexuality

As with the notion of "leaks," you find in literature, movies, locker room banter some moments of awe-struck "Wow!" about "fucking some broad." The leak is that the male loses himself in an unguarded moment, and is overwhelmed by emotion. While this is a powerful emotional moment it is also heralded as a moment of jeopardy and danger. There is the old Warrior's Quest tactic of striking your male enemy as he lies in bed, when he is allegedly depleted in strength. "Strength" here references that he has lost his warring state of mind. His testosterone level is depleted. Ejaculation is seen as a loss of vital, core power, a weakening, a being sapped by the feminine seductress, that Intimate Enemy. Again, there is the somewhat legendary advice to athletes not "to do it" before a game. Bottle up that awesome power! Don't let some "little lady" break your bottle. So, even within the Warrior's Quest there is a hint that there is something powerful, something "not male" which can happen through sexual embrace.

For Earthfolk, sexual embrace always ignites a moment of desire for precious intimacy. And it takes a true hardening of the heart for humans to deny that they desire precious intimacy. Whenever we Earthfolk overhear someone say to another, "It was only sex!" we wonder what they are truly trying to say by using the word "only." Such a word

appears to clearly state that the Other had expected “more.” Indeed, “heartless sex” is a way of coupling, but it is Adam’s way of coupling which means that he tells Eve, “Look, you’re just my Rib. Spread your legs and get over it!”

In a like vein, in the Christian tradition there is an telling inability to totally get rid of Mary. Mary is Eve’s daughter, and straight-on there is not much to get excited about here. Eve was not a goddess reeking with feminine lust for Adam, at least not in the Abrahamic Story. But she is a “leak.” Meaning, What is it *that she did* which was of such great import that they got the heave-ho out of the Garden? What was there in “Mary” that made her a “necessary” part of the Incarnation? Why did the Abrahamic Lone Male god have to tell Adam that he needed a woman? The Christian tradition labors (fights and kills) over the doctrine of Jesus’ being “fully god and fully man.” They affirm that he suffered in the flesh. They argue strenuously and then make doctrine that Jesus was not some divine alien figure who merely possessed a human body and used it as a “vehicle.” They executed heretics who did not accept that the Divine Father mated with an earthly woman. Similarly, there is the manger scene showing that Jesus was part of a family, with an earthly mom and a stand-in earthly dad. Implied in all this is that Jesus’ birth was “real.”

So, even for the Lone Male God, somehow the womb was there. Every effort to sanitize it, immaculatize it, virginize it, fails. Christians don’t call her “Mother of God” as goddess but they can’t get rid of her. *Mary* leaks.

Mary leaks the Earthfolk Story. Her mere presence affirms that males need females for birthing. That no child—male or female—comes from the

Lone Male. Adam's deep sleeping and Jesus' wound in the side are—so Mary leaks—not “real,” rather they are allegorical.

Mary leaks the truth of Sensual Preciousness and sacred sexuality. That to create a Big Story, to birth the world and the human family, which consists of children, requires a man and woman in preciously intimate and sensually electric erotic embrace. Wand into womb. Womb enfolding wand. Embracing. And through a nurturing embrace, making present a third as birthed, namely, the Beloved. In flesh as child. In spirit as child. As child, so the Forever-Family.

All this however is just the beginning. Just “knowledge.” What humans have been missing under the sexual repression of Abrahamic Biblical Sensual Preciousness is practice. We all lack a tradition of rituals to assist us in exploring preciously intimate sacred sexuality. Again, one leak in the Roman Catholic tradition is that marriage is a sacrament.

“Sacrament” is a strange and esoteric word to many. What it means here is that the union of male and female is spiritually erotic. It is not just a civil contract or a “piece of paper.” It is not merely living together. No, it is quite a bit more. Through marrying two can find themselves godding and so making present that creative energy, power, force which sustains the world. They experience and make present the Forever-Family.

We Earthfolk realize that you and everyone else is swimming against the tide of Warrior's Quest dominion. Nowhere is this more evident than when you try to form new preciously intimate erotic words and imagery. Presently, the secular Playboy world does not have a language for Beloveds. Playmates are endearingly called animal names, from chickie, beaver, pussy to bunny. There is great delight in sexual athleticism where

achieving complex gymnastic “positions” is lauded. So, the initial step is to work through your Warrior’s Quest erotic language and imagery. This may be distasteful for some but we Earthfolk have benefited from bringing to consciousness all the Warrior’s Quest language and imagery which has anchored itself into one’s psyche.

To discover the intimate preciousness of sacred sexuality, one ritual, then, is a search to discover language. You start with a sacred space. Compose that space with rugs, candles, flowers, scents, music—however you want.

Note: *There is a level of psychological maturity and self-confidence necessary to approach evoking spiritually intimate eroticism. The safest advice is to thoroughly discuss all rituals before working together to create a sacred space, compose a ritual performance, etc. Plus, sexuality is an aspect of sensuality. For many, spiritually precious intimacy is achieved without intercourse. For more on this approach, see “Great Sex Without Intercourse,” in Appendix C, “Links.”*

You might find it helpful to associate the following words with the act of undressing. First, greet each other with the Skin ritual. Recognize and welcome one another as Beloved. Despite the temptation, this is not necessarily a physical coupling at this point.

Begin to undress. Take off your hat, throw it aside. Drop a scarf, unfurl a blouse, drop your trousers, etc. Let it all rip and be open to start with whatever sexual word comes first. For example, “Let’s get laid!” Who starts first, man or woman, is not an issue. Just begin. Work on all the words and images. “Screw you!” and toss off a shirt or a blouse. “Suck

my dick!" "Lick my pussy!" Be as "warrior" as one can be. Seduce through cupping your breasts and stroking them, with your tongue deliciously darting in and out, enticing him. Soon, there is the moment of contact. Go for it! With lunge or a sweet embrace, even coy wickedness. During this time indulge yourself in the Warrior's Quest. Erotically gambol until exhaustion, until numbness, until loss of words, until all the emptiness of such words fill you up.

Clearly, this is, for many, too physical and extroverted an exercise. But somehow you should find a way to move beyond Warrior's Quest words. To so throttle the imagery and abusive poetry it offers that you are hungry for new imagery and poetry. Until you find the Warrior's Quest banter boring.

The objective is to find yourself on the other side of your words. If the male has been all Suck me, Fuck you bitch, Eat me, and the woman has been all Slave and Submissive and Innocent to become Captive (a Dumb Fuck), well, try to face that fact. Talk about your words. Talk about the imagery. Talk about your feelings during this Warrior's Quest.

For some, foolishness and silliness are useful tools at this moment. Dress back up, but each as the other. Male in female dress. Female in male. Talk as you so dress. What does it evoke in the male to put on a bra? Or panty-hose? She to slip on his briefs, with the wand slit? Play with that slit? Let this foolishness take you many places. Play with exchanging names. He's Sally and you're Sam. But share you imagery.

The playful objective here is to broaden your erotic sensuality. It is like when you wade into a lake, at first you shiver and splash water onto

yourself in an attempt to become part of the water. You wade in slowly so that the water becomes part of you. So, this is now how you are playing your body—all its five senses—to move into the wetness of your Beloved.

Cross-dressing. Working through Warrior's Quest words. Reversing warrior sex positions. These are like oxymoronic words whose juxtaposition of opposites creates a break-through. Yes, for some there is the risk of break-down. We Earthfolk are quite sensitive to this fact. You may discover that you or your Beloved can't go "there." That such actions open up too much interior vulnerability, namely, a sense of invasion and attack or even capture. At times this approach evokes the lingering but deep seated Warrior's Quest fears. Approaching the numinous within your coupling makes clear how much each of you has to prepare to open the numinous within your own self, first. So, this ritual—as any ritual might—could result in a break-down with no break-through.

If you proceed—days, weeks, months, years later—what you are present to is the peculiar emotion of letting your Beloved into your presence. Your presence is your interior identity as doorway to your intimacy.

In the intimate moment you realize yourself as a Beloved within the Forever-Family. You experience your immortality. This is what most spiritual traditions call "soul." Intimacy is your soul moment. You pass on but you do not die in the Warrior's Quest sense of being obliterated, of becoming nothing. Once intimate, you break-through and become an ecstatic immortal.

Deep-sleep Dreaming

Dreaming. In the Abrahamic culture dreams have played a fairly standard though minor part in the Big Story. Most mentions of dreams or dreaming

come in *Genesis* and in the book of *Daniel*. Dreaming is employed as a standard device of god's forewarning or an individual's sensing god's intentions. In the Christian testament, Matthew is the only one to employ it in his stories. He uses it mainly during the flight from Herod to deliver a warning to Joseph and Mary.

We Earthfolk claim a more significant value for dreaming. In *Genesis*, Adam is laid down into a "deep sleep." This phrase occurs a handful of times. Abraham had at least one. In the Christian testament, several disciples fall asleep while Jesus is in the Garden of Gethsemane. There is a sense in these references that to sleep and deep sleep means that the sleeper awakes! Or should awake into deeper insight. Once so newly awake, then their spiritual action or moral action takes place in wakefulness, in consciousness. Indeed, "Dreamer, awake!" is a common story-telling device to denote change and the discernment of a great insight.

Earthfolk hold however that there is more, a tremendously significant "more" to this "deep sleep" imagery than meets the eye. Why? Because it is the device used to present the most significant moment in *Genesis*. Namely, the "creation" of woman, which is actually the moment of the Obliteration of the Womb.

The woman, the female, the feminine is found from within a deep sleep. Adam does not know how to enter this depth on his own power, rather it is an action the Lone Male god works upon him. Adam's maleness is unconscious, he does not awake and say, "My god laid me down and took a woman from inside of me!" In fact, when she is "created," Adam is surprised.

Adam's ribcage is the womb with its birth canal. His body becomes a vulva. But he is unaware of this motherly aspect of his masculinity. Indeed, it is a moment wherein the womb, his fake one and her real one, is Obliterated from Memory. Both Adam's and your continuing forgetfulness about this aspect of Lone Male masculinity and the Abrahamic tradition's total obscuration of the meaning of this deep sleep event simply underscores deep sleep's centrality in the Big Story. Like a magician waving his wand, "Presto!" the act of birthing woman is quickly done as the trick, "Now you see her. Now you don't!" Adam is awakened but he does not have insight as to how Eve got there. He simply believes that she is him, "bone of my bone." A humorous, Biblical insight, namely, that all woman is, is a boner.

When you grasp that the "creation of woman" is the focal point of *Genesis*, then discerning the meaning of deep sleeping is critical and crucial. Consider that you are hearing *Genesis* for the first time. You've heard Big Stories about how the world was created. And about how you are to relate to Nature and animals and other people. You know women. You know men. So, in order to get to the "Let there be!"s, the writer(s) of *Genesis* have to position the feminine force, Mother Nature.

In contrast to ancient hearers, as a contemporary reader you start at the first line of *Genesis* and read the chapters *as if* they are linear and cumulative. You expect that the Chapters are structured in a sequential fashion, and that each one is building towards the conclusion or an objective which is the necessary result of what has proceeded. But, as in languages where the verb comes at the end of the sentence or utterance or where folks read from right to left, if you're a Westerner you might be

annoyed to know that the Story's conclusion explains the beginning and not vice versa.

So, in the early times when the "creation of woman" passage is heard, an "Aha!" drops. *Of course!* the male hearer says to himself. *Aaaagh!* many women probably groaned. He is pleased. *So, this is how things really are!* Men and women hear that everyone up to this time (of the composition of *Genesis*) has gotten it wrong! That all those other Big Stories are wrong. They hear that women were not created when men were. That the feminine force is not a divine force, not a goddess. No, that there is a novel revelation. Indeed, it is a *Revelation!* that if every male were put into a deep sleep then he would know what Adam came to know about god. Namely, that god drew the female from out the male.

There's a Great Simplicity here, a Great Division, for the world is all of a sudden rent in half. It is revealed that only males count. *Whew!* Okay. That makes a whole lot of things a whopping lot easier. "Woman, fetch!" "Woman, obey!" Henceforth, when they meet wifely or feminine resistance, the male can say, "God made me do it!" For it is revealed that, *"The woman made me eat that damn apple!"*

If you sit with this deep sleeping insight for awhile, you see that the realm of deep sleeping, of dreaming, of imagining is the realm of the now discarded, now devalued feminine. It is the rejection of moon time, of the day's darkness, and so of the deeper complexity of what it means to be human. What is further revealed is the character of this creature which comes from the male's wandy womb. When Eve goes about being in touch with her inner self to whom does she speak? Not to Adam. Rather, to the (also somewhat wandy, wiggly) Serpent.

Adam comes off as pretty much of a half-wit. Sort of the dumb jock stereotype. The “heavy stuff” of the story centers around Eve and the Serpent. The Lone Male god tells Adam and Eve about the Tree of Life, but only Eve is connected to a source which threatens their relationship with god.

Who or what is the Serpent? *The Serpent is that of the male which speaks with the feminine.* The Serpent is that part of the female and the male psyche and soul which was not drawn out from Adam’s wandy womb. All that the Lone Male god draws out from Adam’s womb is that very minimal and limited aspect of the feminine which a male needs from a female to birth children. What is “left behind” in Memory is that of the feminine which stands on her own, has her own body, which is Goddess and Mother God.

The Serpent speaks with Eve about preciously intimate eroticism, that is, about the Tree of Life. He is that part of the male which speaks with the female and he is reminding her of her true goddess nature as Mother god. From their conversation Eve has greater insight into her powers as a woman and as a goddess. She approaches Adam and makes him aware that they are naked. She enables Adam to see her, peer at her, in a way he had not done when he only saw with Lone Male eyes.

Before the Serpent arrives, Adam does not connect birthing with something he does as a male. He does not even know how Eve was created because the Lone Male God put him into a deep sleep, which is for him a sleep of forgetfulness. Eve certainly didn’t learn about her female powers from Adam. She does so from the Serpent. As an image

the Serpent is an allegorical representation of the spine. He is the spinal column, and he reconnects the male with the female. The Serpent is actually a male/female presence because he/she speaks to both the male and female aspects of Adam and Eve.

Adam doesn't speak to the Serpent. Being created by the Lone Male god as a Lone Male, Adam, in one sense, has no spine. Remember, he had walked around in the Garden doing whatever god asked him to. Adam didn't complain. Didn't say, "Hey, god, you forgot to give me a woman. My thingee's driving me nuts!" Rather, it is god who makes this discernment. His god tells Adam that he needs a companion. The knowledge of woman is a knowledge the Lone Male god has, but he does not fully disclose this to Adam.

But what does Adam get? A woman who brings the Serpent with her. For why did the Serpent come but to speak with Eve? Where did the Serpent come from? Yet another leak, that is, from out of the deep sleep. And what is the Tree of Life but an image of the fire, the energy, the creative force which births, because life only continues through birthing? It does not continue through ongoing "creation from nothing" where Lone Males continually create humans. No, Life continues through birthing.

The Tree of Life is rooted in Mother Earth, in her bowels, her womb, and her ass. The Tree breathes the air and kisses the sun's light. It is showered by sunlight, which is solar sperm. This Tree is the connecting life form between Earth and Sky. It is also a symbol of the spinal column, and is, indeed, Sensual Preciousness' spinal column, namely, that which connects the precious eroticism of the Earth with the precious eroticism of the sun and moon.

The Tree of Life is that preciously intimate erotic source which is in the male and drives him towards the female to embrace, couple and bring forth children. What else could it be? A factory? Consider that the Tree represents aspects of both the male and female, those aspects wherein they embrace and couple. It is a symbol of Sensual Preciousness.

Eve is supposed to not know about the Tree of Life for she is supposed to *not* see herself as divine, as precious, as intimately spiritually erotic. Rather, she is to see herself as negatively unique, different, and special *only because* of her genitality. She was not born with a penis, so she is less.

But Eve does know about the Tree of Life because the Serpent lives in the Tree. The Serpent lives inside of everyone, as the power which rises, is aroused, by the preciously erotic imagination. Without the Serpent, there is no birthing.

We Earthfolk realize that you are at another millennial end of the telling of the Religious Big Story. That the Religious Big Story's themes are so deeply ingrained in the human psyche that it is easy for you to fail to see how the Biblical Stories continue to structure your life, as we Earthfolk claim they do through the Secular and Scientism Big Stories.

It is also not so easy for you to see how Secularity and Scientism are derivatives of the richer Abrahamic stories. Derivatives, but just as potent. In fact, more potent because Secular and Scientism power is like the Shade Mother's invisibility in *Genesis*. It is a power most people are not aware of, meaning, that when they make Secular and Scientism

claims they believe that they are not being Religious, but, we Earthfolk hope you can now see that, in fact, they are making present the same intimately spiritual erotic power of dominion.

Secularists like Hugh Hefner of *Playboy* feel that they are superior to Religious moralists, when in fact they lessen their own humanity as they deny that they are doing what they are in fact doing. They celebrate Playmates while they degrade them through usage as sex-toys. They have no guilt, which they claim is a good thing. Their range of erotic heartfelt actions is even more limited than the Religious believer's. The Secularists are harder of heart and quite dismissively cavalier about their sexually abusive practices. This "freedom from morality" is often heard from Hollywood producers who exclaim, "It's just a story!" or "It's a documentary!" What we Earthfolk see is that Secularists have put you into a form of deep sleep dreaming as you are numbed by TV or webcasts or other multi-media experiences, and as you sleep, so to speak, they slip in the storyline which is both Endless War and endless sexual abuse of females, the feminine, and the goddess.

Here is our Earthfolk segue to dreaming and deep sleeping.

The Biblical tradition unintentionally exposes and reveals the cold, hard fact that the feminine, the Mother, the Goddess are spiritually reachable *only* through deep sleeping, that is, through collective and communal imagining. This is how we Earthfolk define deep sleeping—as collective and communal imagining. It is into such a deep sleep that the Warrior's Quest placed the Great Mother. It was his triumphant act of dominion, namely, her Obliteration from consciousness. It is from this deep sleep dreaming that Earthfolk are awakening.

Collectively and communally, every night when you go to sleep, you become a deep sleeper. You re-dream the Biblical stories. Consider that you are commonly told that sleeping is a state of unconsciousness or non-consciousness, meaning that nothing happens. But it is all *Creatio ex nihilo* over again. You can have bad dreams and wet dreams and totally idiotic dreams and then you “Wake!” What are called “depth psychologists” attempt to work with dreams and to explain the meanings of your nightly stories. But their task—admirable in so many ways—ultimately fails because deep sleeping is not a singular, individual act, rather it is a collective and communal act.

But you say, *Nah!* ... If so, consider the many ways in which you are bombarded with variants of *Genesis* and the values of the Warrior’s Quest. What are the themes on the News? What is it that they consider news-worthy? Stories about war, conflict, violent crimes. About politician’s infidelities, such as oral sex in the Oval Room. And sports shows which are increasingly highlighted with coliseum spectacular clips of hockey brawls, and baseball teams angrily rushing onto the field, and football players violently throwing each other around by face masks. All this and then into the sit-com, where the humor is hurtful, deprecating, humiliating. In sum, anything upbeat is dismissed as Pollyannaish or cute or sentimental.

Adam obliterating Eve is evident in the recent globally broadcast Islamic attitudes towards women. This is the third wing of the Abrahamic Big Story. Islamic women are enshrouded as if the living dead. Other Abrahamics, including Secularists, roundly condemn, even mock, these practices. Yet the Warrior’s Questers of Western cast often fail to see how

the same Obliteration of the Womb is effected through their Secular valuing of stereotypically beautiful, spotless Playmates as sex-toys.

You might think Earthfolk value this one instance of deep sleeping from *Genesis* far too much. But, again, if our Earthfolk interpretation is correct and the story about the creation of woman is *Genesis'* objective, then how can Earthfolk undervalue this insight?

Where does all this get you? To the fact, discussed when talking about Intending and Attending, to the power of sleeping and dreaming. It is not enough, we believe, to simply straighten out your conscious relationships with the feminine through male relationships with women. Rather, both men and women have to start seeing each other differently. They have to peer at one another, in sunlight and moonlight. They have to see that the Other is precious. They have to make present themselves as Beloveds. They have to make manifest the Forever-Family.

What we Earthfolk see when we peer and sit in silence is something quite peculiar and unusual. We see that to be fully Beloved men and women have to explore their communality, their collectivity. They have to immerse their nurturing embrace through deep-sleep dreaming. This requires immersing their nurturing embrace into their imaginations and their dreams. Yes. You and your Beloved are called to deep-sleep dream together.

How can this be done? *Who knows!* There is no tradition of deep sleeping. Rather there is one that basically says, *This is how we got Eve. And one woman is enough. So, stop deep-sleep dreaming!* Consequently, men and women for millennia have followed this Biblical discipline. Meaning that

when they lay down to sleep they accept that sleeping is the land of meaninglessness, that it is non-conscious (not something of its own, just “not” conscious).

By you and your Beloved deep-sleep dreaming a quite different presence of your Self to the Other will be manifest. Earthfolk believe that *through deep-sleep dreaming together you will encounter the Serpent*. That from such deep-sleep dreaming an exciting form of precious intimate erotic energy will be unleashed. It is the vital zest energy that will counter the deep-sleep images of the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth. Some talk about this as “Dreaming the Dark.” We Earthfolk appropriate that with a twist, meaning that from this Dark will come Light, and from that light so dark is sourced the novel intimate vision of our Earthfolk Senually Preciousness’ erotic imagining of Beloveds.

As with many things said here, we Earthfolk do not know other than to Invite you to deep-sleep dream with your Beloved. This is why in the Invitation and elsewhere, you heard how important you are to Earthfolk. More than attempting to tell you how to live, we Earthfolk are inviting you to break-down your Abrahamic imagination—symbolized by the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth—and break-through to something new, which is to make present yourself and your precious Other as Beloved. Once you have done this, we Earthfolk are confident that you be present within the Forever-Family.

The Ritual of Deep-sleep Dreaming

Deep-sleep dreaming is a moon ritual. For most that is, except those on the graveyard shift and insomniacs. When the moon appears folks begin to yawn, stretch and think about retiring for a good night’s sleep. Maybe Earthfolk should get down on Thomas Alva Edison (or maybe not, in that

Great Men are made by the times as much as they make them) because he is responsible for technologizing the Sun ritual.

For how many eons did folks gather around the campfire and watch the stars appear and then talk, possible augur those mysterious lights, soon to retire to sleep “under the stars”? Until the electric light bulb, that is. The incandescent light bulb is a triumphant scientific moment of the Warrior’s Quest which took place not too long ago. In the modern Age of Technology, people soon forgot about stars and just kept artificial “sunshine” around. One result is that you “stay awake” longer. And you do consciousness activities well beyond the dictates of your biological clock. Late into the moon’s night, you read. You watch TV. You keep your lighted consciousness humming. Once weary, you collapse. Possibly you pop a sleeping pill and then go to bed. But even before that, you wind up the clock and/or set the timer to wake up. After all, you don’t want to sleep too long! But we Earthfolk ask, How *long* is too long? A millennium?

Possibly it is a bit romantic to say that people in the Abrahamic culture and others used to prepare to go to sleep. But let’s look at a core Western monastic practice. This is something Earthfolk feel you should pay attention to and value. The monks created Divine Hours for every hour of the day. There was a sleep preparation hour, namely, *Compline*. Many Earthfolk who were monks prayed, “Be sober, be watchful! For your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, goes about seeking someone to devour. Resist him, steadfast in the faith.” (1 Peter 5:8-9) This is appropriate to the Religious Big Story which has you living in an adversarial mode. So, you prepare to sleep by alerting yourself that in your dreams you will also encounter the demonically erotic Adversary. Ah, those sins of sexual pollution so feared by the aspiring young monk.

Wet dreams. How often certain Earthfolk were counseled about that spiritually erotic “weak” time just before dozing off and also just as you awake when the Devil likes to slip in—appearing as succubi of delicious feline beauty, nakedness and pleasure—to tempt you to sin.

In the Secular culture, sleep is just a rest period between Hours of Work. You sleep off the clock to be ready to get on the clock, again. In Scientism, sleep is simply a turning-off of conscious thought, and dreaming is considered a random, bizarre, often humorous experience. What happens when you dream, however, is not valued as having any meaning for your daily life, except if you awake tired by a “bad” dream, such as being chased all night. One wakes to the clock. Flips on the lights. Ready and raring to “Go!” All is preparation for work.

There is a lot more to explore in this regard, but for the moment the simple fact is to recognize that sleeping and dreaming have no spiritually erotic weight in the Secular and Scientism cultures. One simply lays down so as to rise up to work. But do note the ritual element in all this.

In order to deep-sleep dream you have to encounter the Dark’s Shadow. Again, we Earthfolk prefer the word “Shade.” It is a more robust word. There are so many degrees of Shade. You need to set aside the technological sun. You need to set yourself into the rippling tide of Shade as it descends slowly from twilight to a starless pitch dark night, to the Shade which is moon-glow.

You can practice with a plant or a pet. Watch their cycle. Watch how they relate to the common sun and moon’s relationship. A bit silly for some, but very revealing.

In time, you and your Beloved move into dreamtime, together. You lay down the sun as it lifts up the moon. You observe each other in this new glow. You observe and create. Mime. Mediate. Play. Whatever you do, do together. You are an embrace of your presences. All this to move you towards lying down together. To the opening of your moon self, that fuller self you become as you move towards deep-sleeping. Because deep-sleep dreaming is the creating of an Other. It is a nurturing embrace of Beloveds.

In bed in the Biblical tradition only Adam deep-sleep dreams. The woman is inside him. Presumably she sleeps his sleep and not her own. As she is his *bone of my bone*, so is she dream of his dream.

In deep-sleep dreaming, the Beloveds are in a nurturing embrace. One of Intention as well as Attention. It is a form of intimate intercourse. It is an Intending to venture forth on the moon's journey as they began the day by Intending to do so on the sun's journey.

Okay, you say, but how?! And even if Beloveds do deep-sleep, how will they know it? Honest questions. Like most Sensual Preciousness experiences, deep-sleep dreaming is not easily and readily described and defined with current spiritual images and imaginations. Yet, you know as a Beloved knows their Beloved. It's hard to say it any other way.

That is why it is a matter of practice. You develop your intimate rituals. You create a body of images and words. You Intend deep sleeping. You Attend to the Other during preparation.

Unfortunately, at this historic time, there is no non-Biblical, non-Secular or non-Scientism methodology with which to explore these issues. You can look at Abrahamic culture and ask, *How is its deep-sleep dream sustained?* Either you accept the fact that you are only fully human when awake or you ponder what function and purpose sleeping and dreaming provide to the three dominant Big Stories. You can look at technology and reflect upon not only what it does in terms of sun imagery but why it is, in the main, a set of Awake and Consciousness devices. Why didn't you hear about these topics in school? Why aren't there PBS shows on these themes? On the disappearance of moon-glow? On the disappearance of deep-sleeping? On deep-sleep dreaming as a collective and communal imagining exercise?

The sun and the moon. Work and sleep. Male and female. Sacred and sexuality. Topics which are not only intellectually related but form the basis for how you practice deep-sleep dreaming.

h) Invitation of Earthfolk

As during the opening section, so at this ending, we Earthfolk extend to you an Invitation to practice Sensual Preciousness.

"Something is in the air." It is an allure. An erotic whiff. An erotic whiff with a sensually precious pungency. At times, we Earthfolk can hardly breathe because the air is so rich, vibrant, *alive!*

Sensual Preciousness: the phrase will find its way into private and public discourse. *How? When?* We have no answers to these two questions. *Why? ... Why*: the Earth has made us aware of its vitality, awareness, consciousness and dreaming. Again: *How, When*—no answers. But

around us is the fact, the scent, the hunch, the urge to live as humans in a totally new manner and mode. We seek to live as Earthfolk.

Earth and folk. As *Earthfolk*: an oxymoron to the Abrahamics. In the Biblical Big Story, humans live as aliens upon the Earth. The Earth is a created entity. Humans dominate the Earth. Full human meaning is imagined as a "life" after death, above the Earth, in an eternal paradise. Time will end and the Earth will disappear.

Earthfolk. The Earth is us. We are manifestations, presences of Earth. We are its consciousness, its imagining. One of its seeds and flowers. Earth is home. We come forth from the Earth, flower, bloom, fade and are re-imagined. Earthfolk are eternal presences. As child we are now. As family we are through time. As Earthfolk we are eternally present. Everything which is, has been and will be.

Every person counts. Everyone is a child: literally, symbolically and mystically. The Earth is alive. We are the consciousness of the preciously sacred. We live in the Now as individuals, in History/Time as symbolic, ritualized being, and in Eternity as the communal, mystical We of the Forever-Family.

The Abrahamic Biblical spiritual Eros has found its dominating expression through the Warrior's Quest. It is a very strange and frightening Quest. It states that there is only one Creator god who is alienated from humans. He is a Lone Male god without female mate. He is said to have created the world from "nothing." Females are derivative humans. Born from the flesh of males, while they lay deep-sleep dreaming. Suffering is the lot of humans. Only those Chosen will be "saved." Ceaseless spiritual warfare

against Evil, the Devil, Lucifer—The Adversary: The Enemy—this defines and describes “life on Earth.”

Earthfolk put this Story aside. It is its own self-fulfilling, horrific prophecy. A “Good Book” of self-hatred. Of self-abuse. Why it arose is a perplexing question. That it is not useful is quite evident. Only you as icon, that is, you in a nurturing embrace of Beloveds can transform and transubstantiate life. Only through your nurturing embrace is made present the Living Earth, endlessly alive as Earthfolk.

We Earthfolk open for our nurturing embrace when we orient and move the Other with expectations of being present as Beloved and as we worship one another’s preciousness. As you start, remember and imagine that,

You are all that creation has groaned and rejoiced to make manifest

You are an eternal presence of preciousness
manifested through others whom you know as family

You are a child of family in the present

You are a parent of family through historical time

You are Earthfolk in eternity as Forever-Family

We put the Abrahamic Biblical “Good Book” aside

We put aside all Warrior’s Quest Big Stories, all patriarchal tales and legends

We put aside the secular variant of the Abrahamic Lone Male Big Story
We put aside the scientism variant of the Abrahamic Lone Male Big Story

Being an Earthfolk begins in the moment you are aware that being fully
you occurs within a nurturing embrace of preciousness
that makes present yourself as Beloved

Within your nurturing embrace you begin to hear, sense, smell, touch the
fuller presence
that is the presence of the Other as precious and Beloved

Within your nurturing embrace is where the Earthfolk Big Story is
manifest through the skin of the Beloved
The skin of the Beloved is Memory
Family is time, memory, hope, dream~
Forever-Family

Within your nurturing embrace is manifest and made present everlasting
erotic pleasuring
All that a Beloved is, is a manifestation of everlasting preciously intimate
pleasuring

Every moment offers an opening for heartfelt acts of the nurturing
embrace
To embrace the Other as precious
To embrace the Other as Beloved
To embrace as One

Every action of everyone and every moment is potent and "counts"
Every moment is an artful moment wherein you create good, evil or
"nothing"

Every thought, breath, sniff, touch, lick, press, movement, dream is
potent

Every action, thought, imagining of the individual is at the same time a
collective and communal creating action

Humans can live as Warrior's Questers: have been, many will continue to
Humans do not have to live as Warrior's Questers

We can live as Earthfolk: are, shall, will!

So are you Invited.

For you are the preciously intimate moment and presence
For you are Sensually Precious

Embrace!

Daily Practice and Rituals

We Earthfolk invite you to practice "living as if I am no one's enemy" as well as a ritual or two, every day for a month or so. This is the way you will get-in-touch with Earthfolk. As you experience your preciousness through a nurturing embrace with a precious Other and so become Beloved, then you will be present to Earthfolk. As suggested before, this is how we Earthfolk go "online."

Practicing "living as if I am no one's enemy" is like turning yourself inside-out. The Warrior's Quest surrounds you with spiritually erotic energy delivered through words, imagery and actions of endless warfare,

coming at you online and On-air! You might as well decide to swim in an ocean of sulfuric acid. So, beware as you become bold and venture forth.

“Living as if I am no one’s enemy” is opening yourself to your own preciousness. It is being among other humans as family, as Forever-Family. It is being open to the Other’s preciousness—which most Warrior’s Questers do not realize they possess or if conscious of it are fearful to express. Being open to your preciousness is seeing through the Other’s eyes as you approach and accept their nurturing embrace of you. Now, at times, this nurturing embrace might fail to nurture because your Other remains anchored in the Warrior’s Quest Lone Male energy. But practice and practice and you will begin to break-down the presence you’ve been trained to manifest, that is, yourself as Intimate Enemy.

Select two rituals as experiments. Addressing, Presence, Stirring and Crowning are ones that you can slowly begin to practice with your Beloved, or with another who is seeking their preciousness. They are adaptable to different levels of relationship.

As you so practice so will you become with your Beloved living icons of the Beloveds and the Forever-Family. Through your preciously erotic practices you will discover the depth and blessings of Sensual Preciousness. Your Sensual Preciousness practices and life will make manifest the healing and wholing vital zest, that preciously intimate erotic preciousness that will make the icons of the Mushroom Cloud and Starship Earth fade from human consciousness and cause the Warrior’s Quester’s quest for total self-annihilation to evaporate from the human imagination.

You are precious to us and
for our Earthfolk vision to blossom
we need you
to be present among us as Beloved.