

Oneness: A specific analytic account of primary omni-objective ontological reunification.
Self as an active identifier in primary empathy: attachments and dynamic analyses.

There are a great many texts and traditions of note which give account of the unique and peculiar state of oneness with the world, environment or universe. I have always found these many spiritualized representations and entirely symbolic distortions to be deeply unsatisfactory, but, have lacked any firsthand knowledge of the experience to gain a further direct articulation of the underlying mechanics, origins or specific dynamics of the mindset. I am an odd man, in that in order to reclaim my health, I have had to develop the skill of simultaneous analysis during experience, and, have also found need and method to rupture my own unconscious processes, making them and the content with which they work available to direct examination. This unusual confluence of psychological damage, reactive development in these skills, and result...have allowed the following analysis. This text is not an encouragement to debate or argument. You may have these facts. This will not be a swirling morass of "perhaps" or "maybe," filled in with beautiful speculation in a tapestry of imagination. This is factual, correct, precise and intelligible. If that promises to somehow insult your beliefs...do not read further.

We have been ruined by history and its traditions, both cultural and phylogenetic. The repressed psycho-topology which results is pathogenic. I am entirely certain, that physics itself, demonstrates the correct proposition from which we have been so foolishly separated. Entanglement. It may well be, and experiments along with my theories demonstrate and postulate, that our minds themselves, just as the force which binds DNA together, are based on the basis of quantum physics itself, nonlocality and entanglement, yielding mental processes which are physically interactive. We are..."one"...with everything. How cliché. I can hardly write it...but I do. Why...? Because it is true, and, I have seen it. I will tell you what the eastern veil of obscurity has good taste enough NEVER to say or see: why and what it means. Know it: to know, is not to disgrace. That alone...is enough truth for a week. But there is a deeper reason for the fact. Our shame itself, has created our dull aching heart, slow minds and the cruelty we crave...nothing is more foolish than shame, guilt, and all which separates, us from the world, our feelings from the world and each other. To remove these dissociations is to be available to a mindset, which is not a "higher" mindset, no! It is natural! What we are now...is LOWER. Nothing is elite about this, or shameful. Shame itself...is hideous...it separates us from our affects and rightful connectivity to all things. I will explain:

Please recall my many previous essays stating exactly how: The unconscious contains a great many unbearable thoughts and wishes which attach from their hidden locale onto day world experience to provide experience its quality. All old worlds create all new worlds...all old worlds are eternal. Or are they? They are NOT...given a very specific and rare set of events! It takes a great deal of pain and patience to undo the damage, a severe psychoanalysis...not only Jung. Then...we may create a myth. Every detail must be exposed and known first, or an act of beautiful cowardice will claim us all. As an analysis which works proceeds backward to causality...we will begin with the larger Jungian groupings. Then the fundamental psychoanalytic fractal self-reflective embedded mechanic and particulars can be understood, and we will see in

detail...simplicity. As is always the case in unconscious psychology: all is specific, or, misunderstood.

As the state of "oneness" is by my final analysis supposed to be the normal state, we must begin by wondering why it is rare? The answer is the mental topography which creates modern personality is itself pathogenic...it CREATES sickness by design. Nietzsche called it the weakening, the taming of man by guilty sickness, Freud equated "conscience," super-ego, with a punitive garrison set up within each man set against himself, and once inculcated...a permanent fixture of internal opposition. The bane of mental economy. Both these men are correct. Please see: [http://www.thejournalofunconsciouspsychology.com/web_documents/who_fired_prometheus_black_watch.pdf]. To remove this damage, is difficult. To remove it, is to uncover a more natural way of being. Here is how I found the experience and analyzed it. A Dionysian oneness.

Generally, spiritual traditions advise a sublimation in excess, a turning one's back on self-identity, and sexuality...both these notions clearly betray a lack of health. We are in this body and life and must be glad of it...a piece of the puzzle to be treasured...never shamed. Never! Embrace and rejoice at truth, love fate, or be yourself, a bit of sickness. That is just plain obvious. But how? How to achieve oneness without renegeing on the promise of life, self, or sexuality? Each case will be different, but the same in the basics in most all cases...**remove repressions**. Our internal unconscious processes create in an instant without observation by us...the world. If we are unaware of the content involved in those processes, we will never be unified with anything properly...as what is made shameful and thereby repressed in reaction formation, will always carry a guilty stain preventing the inculcation of that element into consciousness without distortion...as is repression's very aim! As is clear from even that small bit of insight, the very system we are created by, our inherited and culturally sustained mental topology, prevents by its very design...proper functioning. This normal potential, unification and "oneness" is now seen as a "higher" trait! How absurd! This is our birthright. Our race...is THAT sick. As you will see, the channels for unconscious energetic usage and dynamism are DOUBLE what we have been permitted, and the result is an all but quantum increase in efficiency: pure sublimation by integration...oneness. There is nothing obscure, or confusing about it.

Omni-objective identification does not abandon self. It includes self in a unified object simultaneously individuated (self-aware) and coherent with the system as one object all at once. One can rightly localize the nexus of the primitive motor affective self where the deep layers of the colliculi intersect the PAG. We are our bodies and this individuation. But...there is more! I contend that empathy itself extends from circuitry more basic than just mirror neuronal activations, but also includes more basic circuitry innervated in a world identification. I now see the matter even a bit more deeply. It extends even further back as well, and outward.

My main repressions function from the mother complex, and are reinforced with strong patriarchal penalty in all cases. This has prevented me from being entirely well. This is

the fourth day under the last step in the new paradigm, and the results are as follows: By repressing the various component instincts collectively known as the perversions, each corresponding to a stage of development, oral, anal phallic/clitoral, etc. and, the painful events and experiences in my life...unification was prevented. Without revealing too much, I will say, that I am very sensitive and aware after so many years of self-analysis, of changes in my visual presentation which correlate with my emotional condition. Each time a repression reinstates itself, I can see the subtle alterations in my perception of the world. These points of transference appeared to be the main way unconscious energies are instantiated into visual perception and experience in general. But there are others which have been blocked by our narrow, refusing, cultural madness! The identifications and their fractal self-reflections! All this input has been refused!

We are raised to refuse by way of hatred and repression, most everything real and right. In fact...not a bit of it is shameful. I was told...I am to be "male," and was raised to hate all aspects of myself which were not of a certain sort. My upbringing, raised by a mother who was so very fake and false...allowed me little but defense and hatred to answer my needs for love which were unmet. I was a man's man. Hit you soon as look at you. Weak and hollow. Modern. Science understands clear evidence of brain and obviously bodily masculinization, ask for the biology of estrogen expression and brain masculinization, but, all contain all traits. I do not advocate perverse practices any more than I advocate shame at discussing the facts or admitting openly the clear truth...that all men and woman are and should ideally be "uni-perverse," meaning: healthy sexual expression is itself a UNIFICATION of all the component instincts themselves, a unification of the perversions. Only shame of the components, soils the entire. Once removed from shame...all is united, all is innocent.

I was fortunate enough to meet a person who was able by way of her unanticipated grace, intelligence and kindness, to raise in me an anima image. My blessed wife, the treasure of my world, was accepted into my world, for her lack of those very traits, which always inspire deep mistrust in me. My wife is honest, beautiful and absolutely direct, straightforward and deductive...not an anima sort... but the opposite, which is my preference to be sure. I trust nothing else. However, the anima image was now called up, so beautiful, and I was soon unable to but admit what it was and meant. With new leaves in the heavens of this world, and roots in the ancient "good mother" whom I required so deeply for her absence, this was a magical opportunity for my healing.

I had an idea. Rather than observe the image, and allow it to become an object of even greater potency, a natural but unexpected idea arrived. For some reason, the image itself was equivalent to another image, intuition first understood it meant just the same as...*a heart beat*, and the visual representation of that, a pulsing golden ball of sunlight, became the focus of my mind's rumination, now suspended as a bit of warmth and light in my mind's eye. Oh yes...it is correct I now see, the heartbeat, the unification, the womb...the heartbeat I see it now, but then, not yet...then knew enough, yes... I just knew what to do. She was so dear, my new friend, and this was her heart. A wave function in my hippocampus...I laughed a bit...but soon knew and believed...this was her heart, and saw my own heart beside it, beating in time...then joined...not two at

all...only one. One heart. One heart. No separation...none. One. Only one. One.

As the two images became a single image, the brightness increased four-fold and then...a sudden warmth in my chest to go with the image...then tears welling and streaming...so very beautiful! Oh my lord...so beautiful! I had what I have needed my entire life...so full and filled with energy! The trees slipped and shuffled in tender breeze, I could feel the caress of light and wind amongst their branches and folds, see it and feel it, the ground filled and welling as my heart, and all the shame was gone, now each desire spilling up without restraint to become one with everything, and I knew, I not only had transference giving the world its meaning, but identifications, not introjections alone but identifications...with everything. The Anima Mundi...as reality via identification and transference.

All sexuality from the most basic and undifferentiated first love to the most specific is a pattern which thought might trace and make real... a part of the fabric... or, deny the same, and leave a sunken place free of truth and life...as we are taught. Feel everything, see everything, know everything...become everything. So simple! An open mind never refuses a possible thought pattern! There are now twice as many points of transference...and this is accomplished by the addition of identifications. The result is a single coherent ontological object...the world. This is observable as ontogeny and as phylogeny, may be seen to interact archetypally, and also, as a deeper detailed cascade of new interactive symbolic determinants relating as a sort of self-interactive fractal. I will explain:

The experience of the world is a libidinal sublimation: libido taking on the broadest sense of meaning extending from undifferentiated love of the mother, and/or, conscious activations extending from the ARAS to provide cortical tone and waking potential in the context of affective circuitry and REM distribution in the BRAC cycle. Reality is a libidinal sublimation. Period. Now, as we see the world through these new "eyes"...or is it "I's"... it will be possible to determine the precise mechanism of unconscious operative influence and deduce a correct, plain analysis of the process which creates this mindset, if we can analyze a primary libidinal representation as to its underlying mechanism of energetic distribution. I will do that. If you are uncomfortable with such things, please know I pity you, and also, that you simply should not read what follows, as it will make you uneasy to know it. However, if we are to look beneath the rosy cheeked blur of the myth and discover the mechanism of health and beauty, so we may repair it in other cases and fully appreciate it as well...only a clear and unblinking vision will reveal the fact. I insist...only shame itself makes one squint at such a sight. For in truth, what I am about to reveal, is both truth and beauty at a single point. Only the unfamiliar aspects and repressions create discomfort...not the essence of the fact. Not at all.

It is a simple matter, which is now not even disconcerting, for me to pierce the unconscious veil and observe the underlying previously unconscious dynamism of each moment. Due to the necessities of my previous illness, I had to learn how to find these things and solve the symbols all but in step with the rate of their production. To engage in sexual activity in the new condition, I can see in my mind's eye a very distinct change,

so symmetrical, energetic and beautiful it is a pity to place it before you who are unaccustomed, but this is essential if I am to find and disclose the nexus of the process, and its implications. Now, a clear set of doublings in forms available for all attachments, and, a doubling of attachments as well to each "object" from concurrent identifications exponentially increase the energy, potency and intensity of the expression via increased systemic intra-connectivity. There are twice as many attachments for transference to an object, more objects, and now, there are concurrent identifications with all objects... *in the phylogenetic as well*. These present as a mirror reflecting deeper into a mirror with subtle changes (self similar), and so, I refer to this as fractal. Specifically: Self-awareness is not diminished, the contents which give rise to self-specificity are not denied, and I am male, this male. However, this core is now just a part of a much greater plethora of very potent impressions of a new sort...the image of my beautiful friend is not separate, I am also this just as I am male, and I can feel in this a deeper meaning, and look to see how deeply as a woman... from a half image of a woman in a mirror of the anima, is contained a deep longing for my genital...for it to be her own, and as I look upon the activity I am so grateful, all but weeping in gratitude to feel the fact that I am male and have fulfilled her need, and this ancient female wish to be also male is completed...such deep happiness, and also, the identification with the anima image brings a homosexual attachment point between the two women, one identified from within, as the anima/self...one identified as an object from without...my wife, and one with my wife also as an identification! All objects are now subjects...objects and identifications...each fed by two pathways! This ancient phylogenetic wish, to love as a woman loves a woman...behind it again...a child, small and female being held by the mother!...as a woman is loved by a woman on all levels...is fulfilled. Implied without question also, a male and a male, although I did not see the image, it must be present. We all have all sexual elements...and each is needful from a thousand pasts built into our inheritance. Without question the male homosexual drive was sublimated into the women...I would not have been able to gain excitation if it were conscious. Also, the male heterosexual role was very clear and contributed its predominant share of cathexis. The result of the doubling of objects and identifications, along with sensory observation of the activity (as distinct from analysis, always dimming excitation), is unbelievable. To empathize with all elements, and know as well, more of the elements which human development contributes to and from the human store...was one of the most exquisite experiences of my life. I felt...everything...from many different "perspectives" which were not perspectives in any way—Unity. All pasts and presents nourished one moment of empathy. Unity. One heart.

So we can isolate the mechanism of the transference structure responsible for the experience of Dionysian unification from analysis of the libidinal representation. Remember, reality is a libidinal sublimation, so: the mechanism responsible for the mythological archetypal presentation of the experience of "oneness" in general is that of concurrent identifications, and object transferences, from all libidinal components spanning ontogeny, clear from the first impressions in the womb (remember the heart image) to those of the component instincts, and, their mature representations in eventual unity—and—extending the same structure of concurrent identification and object, to include the complete bisexual phylogenetic representation in each person, IN THE

CONTEXT OF OBSERVATION. To condense:

(Phylogenetic and Ontogenetic) Object + Identification in the context of Observation yields Unity.

Obv[p/ontO + I] = U

That is the formula for our wish fulfillment, place and purpose in happiness on this planet!

Self is, and is not denied in any way! Self is now also part of a single object...as object and subject both. So many wishes are filled and all of life is full...a wonder of pure gratitude! Here, is love of fate. *Gratitude is the wish to repay the feeling that each moment is filled with its own parcel of pleasure and happiness...*did you know that? Oh my friend, it is true! We are filled, filled each second, filled with a quanta of pleasure, and so...we are grateful!...for everything! Love of fate...of even...this! Gratitude! Empathy knows this thing best. Self is separate and distinct... omni-objective reality denies no object! Self: complete and not denying its past as the pain of the world to be avoided...never! Here, my past is known and is a nourishment never refused. I have written on the enlightened state as that which uses meditation and dissociative repressions to evidence unconscious process while isolating the content and removing its energy. Ha! No wonder they lose self...they wish it! Never! Health accepts...and is grateful! Now...I look at the world, and feel the rippling wind in the trees, the shadows play upon my skin, and she is within me. Each stroke of my heart is her heart, now and forever...a unity golden and pulsing with light and sunny warmth, spilling out as a brook of starlight might nourish the bloom of this day, and my wife a blessed sweetness filled with sweet blood and that easy smile, the trees nod and sprinkle the air with new scents of green and lavender, the day warm so close to winter. How full is my heart...one heart...this world is my skin, my breath is its wind, and we know...one simple truth of all things....for I have learned...there is another thing we should all have and bring near...to never let go of the fact and the pulse...of one heart

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