

## PROLOGUE

You know how some people say there is no linear time and that everything is happening at once? That makes no sense whatsoever if you are conscious only of yourself as a single, individual being, because it is quite obvious that time flows in a linear fashion from yesterday to today to tomorrow. What is done cannot be undone. More's the pity.

It is as the old Persian poet penned: "The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on. Nor all thy piety nor wit shall lure it back to cancel half a line. Nor all thy tears wash out a word of it."

Think before you speak, I always say. Though, I must admit, I have not always done so. As you shall see.

So, stuck in linear time within an incarnation we seem, to our great regret, to be.

However, if you consider yourself a unit in the whole of Humanity, which is itself part of a much, much larger unit, then everything is indeed happening at once.

There are babies being born, people falling in love, individuals being brave and valorous against overwhelming odds, people suffering, people causing others to suffer, people dying, people killing other people.

Frankly, it is a real beast of a chore to make sense of it from the perspective of a single, individual, isolated, unique, one-and-one-time-only life. It can actually make one quite bitter to see it from that perspective.

It looks damned unfair. You can see how religions that offer a reckoning, a judgment, and rewards and punishment in an afterlife look quite attractive against the general unfairness of the one-life-only, here-and-now life.

It is only when you look at the whole thing from the larger perspective of the Kurultai that it begins to have any semblance of logic whatsoever. And a sense of fairness begins to edge in only when you can look at the broad perspective and the long term point of view.

On a smaller scale, just think of it as, well, how it would appear to you if you were a single cell in the larger unit of your own body. Every day thousands of skin cells get sloughed off. Internal cells die and are flushed away or absorbed and replaced by new ones. Your stomach lining, for instance, is entirely new cells every seven days. So you, the entity in its entirety, are an encompassing unit within which there are smaller units such as the heart, the liver, the bones.

And within each one of those units there are the smaller units of the cells. And within those are the even smaller units of molecules, and then atoms, and then the protons and electrons, and then the tinier sub-atomic particles.

Well, if you consider, for the sake of analogy, that each individual human consciousness is as a sub-atomic particle in the body which is the race of Humanity, then you can perhaps begin to grasp the concept of how everything is happening at once and how there is no linear time because it is all a continuously ongoing process.

And then look up at night and see the billions of galaxies and stars that make up the cosmos. What is our planet, what are we, but tiny aspects of an unimaginably expansive whole.

But that is all fairly academic. What we all really want to know is how this all-time-no-time thing affects us personally, in the here and now.

How do the opposing forces within the cosmos affect us? Chaos, creation, inertia, entropy... At what scale do they work? Do our individual lives reflect the process of the life of the stars? What about the constellations? The patterns seen from earth are different from those seen from Vega or Sirius or Alpha Centauri. Is it all inter-linked? Is there any predictable, reliable rhythm to the forms we inhabit? The bodies? The emotions? The thoughts? The memories?

What do we know and how do we know it?

That to me is what science attempts to do for us. It gives us ways to measure reality, to substantiate our experiences as more than just fantasy.

It gives us repeatability. Perspective. And hopefully, with enough of both of those, Wisdom.

And at the same time, we must always be aware that some are out there using that same information with a different, destructive agenda.

As for the Kurultai, we are trained and if we do it well, we can affect things going both forwards and backwards in so-called linear time. For those not yet awakened in a particular lifetime (and more's the pity again, sometimes one is not, even though we might have three or four butterfly acknowledgements in other incarnations), one might sometimes receive the contact from another aspect of one's Self in as subtle a fashion as being sent a thought which may be interpreted as an inspiration, or a memory of something heard or read, or just a musing, a what-if?

Sometimes it might be a vision or a dream. Sometimes it might be a story or legend or myth that strikes us particularly poignantly. Sometimes the lyrics of a poem, or a melody.

Sometimes it is the affect of another person, be they a teacher, a friend, or best of all do most of us agree, a lover. There is something in the nature of the merging of souls and the touching of stars in the act of love that tends to open the doors of perception and memory.

Unfortunately it also opens doors that those of the Dark Side can utilize towards their ends of blocking and setting back the advancement of Humanity.

The more awake and aware we are in a particular lifetime, the more accurate those impressions can be and the more affective our use of them can be.

To receive and to perceive them and not know what it is about can be maddening. And any number of the Kurultai have had lives where the input from other times and places did seem to drive them mad.

The better way is to have the remembrance and know what it is.

The best way is to be able to make use of that insight and information to affect a particular incarnation towards the goals of the Kurultai: the enlightenment and evolution of Humanity.

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