

EPILOG OF EXPERIMENT WITH 3TME

This experiment produced such a profound effect on the ongoing developments that it seems worthwhile to keep track of some of the developments.

9/22/81 Drive to Bishop. The drive up the Owens Valley is always an inspiring drive, with the huge mountain ranges on either side the manifestation of higher, powerful forces and the insignificance of man's measure of time. The broad open spaces naturally provide the space for the mind to expand. Today, the impact was unusually great, and the awareness of the more profound relationship very much at hand. I could feel the internal power within me, and the correctness of an observation early in the experience, that this material was hitting at a deep level, below the levels encountered in recent experiences. This seemed very much so, with the release of a more constant, steady power than I had known before, that had very much promise of sticking with me. The drive to Bishop was an experience in itself. The day went very well, except for the terrible pain on the return ride from the dentist cutting away my gum in a manner which in some mysterious way the novocaine didn't seem to help much. Through meditating I controlled the pain fairly well, but was glad to get home and get some aspirin.

9/23/81 The day went very well as I did several errands downtown. Coming back, sitting on the deck with Peggy, we had a very close communicating experience. Peggy's mother's state was very much with us and we looked directly to death and its ramifications. The whole atmosphere seemed charged with the wisdom and the mystery of existence and the various changes of states involved. I felt very close to the Higher Powers that seemed to make their presence felt all around. And there was still the deep internal strength carrying on from the experience last Wednesday. We both feel it, and yet it is interesting that we have no desire to repeat the experience right away. For myself, it seems to be one that has a long, profound effect, and one should take one's time in letting it manifest all its ramifications. But it is certainly an experience that one should have at least once per year, if not oftener. This morning's meditation had been very unusual. Usually I have mixed feelings about meditating in bed in the morning with Peggy. I love the warmth and closeness, but there is also a loggy feeling I often get which seems to stick with me, so that I prefer to get up and meditate alone. This morning it was wonderful meditating together. The logginess was worked through and dissipated, and we had an extremely unusual feeling of closeness and power from being together. This stayed with me throughout the day.

10/5/81 Driving back from spending a day in Independence re-recording Iren's record, became aware of the great inner peace, contentment, how smoothly contacts with others go without self-consciousness or tension, and how entralling the Big Band music was on the radio. All seemed to be carry-overs from the 3TME experience.

10/8/81 Drive to June Lake with Peggy for a couple days vacation. The drive north was immensely beautiful, serene, with highly expanded vision like a psychedelic experience. The following day was more of the same. It is hard to put into words, but out driving together down the highway has become an enjoyable experience of new dimensions of awareness, contentment, and understanding that is another order of magnitude above what we have known in the past.