

THE REFLECTION OF A DREAM

December 20, 2013

By Michael Erlewine (Michael@Erlewine.net)

I want to relate to you a dream I had many years ago, back in the early 1970s, but before I do let me share a few experiences and thoughts that led up to this very special dream. They concern the structure of space beyond our solar system and the familiar zodiac, and how it might be of value astrologically for learning more about whom we are and what on Earth we might be here for.

I first became interested in deep-space astrology through exploring heliocentric astrology, the astrology of our entire solar system. Early on, I was amazed at the difference between my standard geocentric natal chart and some of the other astrological coordinate systems such as the heliocentric and Local Space charts. At that time my interest in the space beyond and surrounding our solar system was minimal. I was put off by the billions of stellar objects out there and, on a more basic level, by the ideas of coldness and blackness I had been programmed to associate with outer space. I sure didn't want to go out there.

Distant space somehow represented the epitome of "otherness" and "foreign" to me. I was embarrassed (in terms of astrological usage) by all of the books I had read on the fixed stars, with the possible exception of L. E. Johndro's book, "The Stars." How was I to determine the significance of these billions of stars and use them in my practice when I had enough difficulty just using the nine planets?

And then the unexpected happened. I had a dream, a very special dream. It was not an ordinary dream, but one of those dreams that are more real than waking consciousness and that take months to understand and absorb. It was placed deep in my consciousness. In fact, it was a kind of vision.

In my dream the astrologer L. E. Johndro appeared to me and his eyes were filled with light. There were rays or stalks of light coming out of his eyes and extending into space. This strange being said but one word, "LOOK!," and with his arm, he turned and pointed up to the night sky. I looked up and out there.

As I opened my eyes, the sky was filled with brilliant points of light. The stars and all of this starry material were clustered together to form the great glowing arch of the Milky Way, our galactic plane. It was wondrous beyond description and in that instant my heart went out from me and filled this bright hall of space. Never again have I had the feeling of being here on Earth, warm, but trembling before the cold and black of space. I somehow became the space and light I saw and reversed my polarity -- changed my attitude.

I understood in that instant that I was a living representative of this mother galaxy, in

fact, its child. I was myself the being from outer space I had always wondered about and that scientists search for. Furthermore, I had always been so. So are you!

From that night forward, I began to venture beyond the zodiac in an inquiry as to the nature and structure of this universe that I was a part of. Here, in brief form, is what I found:

Most important is the fact that WE are an integral and equal part of the cosmos, not just some lonely outpost. In fact, each of us is a node or information aggregate and the universe is in intimate contact with itself only through us – through our eyes and minds. We are part of the cosmic information conduit, literally the eyes and identity of the universe. The cosmos sees through our eyes, itself. That mind is our mind.

The manifold nature of distant cosmic events like black holes and supernova happening out there in space is represented through our very self, so it also lives down here on Earth. It reaches in, through us, and beyond. There is not only a correlation between these seeming remote cosmic events and our person, but an identity as well. Information coming from the Galactic Center (and farther out), carried by electromagnetic and gravitational radiation from every last star and cosmic plane or event, passes through us at all times, day and night. We are in some way a node or information complex embedded in the matrix or web of manifestation. And through all of this we look at our self!

While all that may sound pretty heady, the overpowering idea that occurred when I made some acquaintance with the universe and its structure is that there is no difference between out there and in here. We are already out there! We ARE in deep space right now and have been there from beginning less time onward.

Our world, our self and relationships, is an exact reflection of what IS, including what is happening out there – a perfect reflection. Not an analogy, but an identity. Black holes, supernovae, quasars, and the like are not just remote cosmic events, but their identical story is represented, reflected, lived, and acted out each day in our lives by those of us living here on Earth.

In order for any body, including a body the size of the galaxy, to exist information must circulate. This is basic cybernetics. It seems that information does circulate through the universe, and our identity or sense of our self is this very process of circulation. What we call "identity" or knowing our self is not only a personal experience, but a relationship, in fact a circulation, and a process of communion or communication – identification! Not only is there a connection between our life and that of our galaxy and universe, but WE are that connection. Our bodies may be ordinary and disposable, but our mind is cosmic.

A study of the structure of the universe, at any level (large or small) is a study of our self, and the guidelines of cosmic structure help to illustrate the specific structure of our mind and self. In summary, the idea that I am unfolding here is: astrology is not

only a symbolic system for psychological discussion. The symbol also is, in fact, real. If we say it is an analogy, then the analogy is complete down to the limits of any specific example we might chose. We are all time and space travelers.

A process of self-discovery awaits those who would inquire into the nature and structure of the universe. We may read and study the history and record of astrology through all of the books we have. We may return again and again to our favorite passages to make sure of what we have found there. But, sooner or later, each of us must turn away from the book and just LIVE our life. That is why we study astrology in the first place. As my dharma teacher once said to me: "Michael, someday you must become the book!"

We each must become the book and only that lives which we have known for ourselves to have life, which we have personally lived. As Shakespeare said in one of his early sonnets: "You are no more yourself than you now here live." The philosopher Hegel said the same thing in another way: "We go behind the curtain of the Self to see what is there, but mainly for there to be something to be seen."

There is great value in a reading of the ancient wisdom and documents. What the ancients saw or discovered about themselves, that truth, is still true today. All of the laws of the universe still exist to be known today. We are always free to leave off at reading about our life and cast off into an inquiry, our inquiry, and to live that life we read about. We can learn to know or experience what we are talking or reading about.

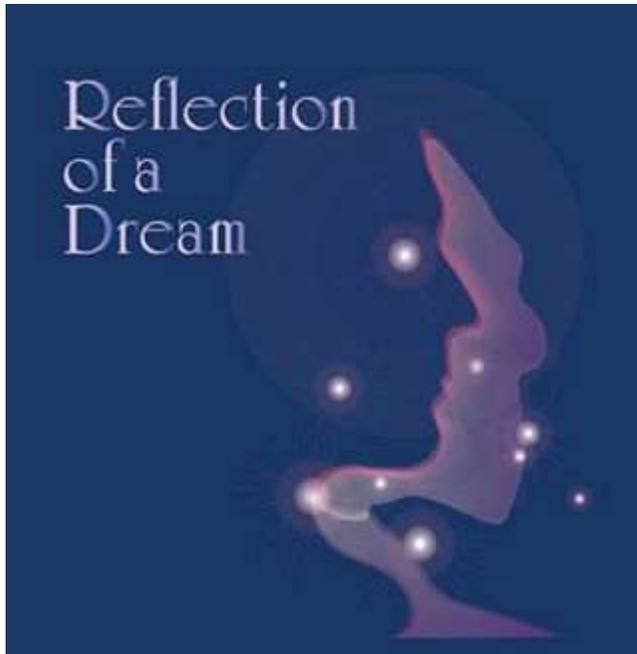
Here is a 512 page book with the details, images, and zodiac positions of these deep-space objects so that you can check them out in your own natal chart.

<http://dharmagrooves.com/pdf/e-books/The-Astrology-of-Space.pdf>

And here are three videos introducing you to the Astrology of Space:

<https://www.youtube.com/user/merlewine/videos>

Questions?



Here is a photo I came across from the time of that dream, in the early 1970s. I was being interviewed for a local cable access by my friends Paul and Martha Katonain my junky office. I notice a couple of things, aside from my ability to talk. The framed picture on the back wall is the symbol of the Heart Center, and below it is an all-sky map of the Milky Way, our galaxy – about which the dream was, under which is my IBM Selectric typewriter, which was all I had to write with. This was before the advent of computers. I see a small statue of Christ next to the framed graphic. I still have the statue.

