

How to face death.

In this there are two aspects, naturally, and they are one's own death, and the death of others, especially loved ones or close ones.

Here we are going to deal with the one's own future death. There is another document about this, shorter and simpler, on the "More on the Sound of Silence" page, on this same website, and it is "Tanned Skin is Dying. An applause for Tanned Skin". The death of others is different, and is treated in a novel way, more suitable for it, in the document "Glimpse of Paradise", on the same page. This last document also deals with one's own death, including the very moment of the cessation of consciousness. The protagonist faces it in a very natural, brave and simple way. It may be more dramatic at times, I don't know very well how I will deal with it myself, if it is in a similar situation, but I believe that at such a moment we will all be very brave and very serene. Of course, not allowing what is called, grotesquely, euthanasia, a very badly chosen word, that is, ending life when agony begins, or before, prevents people from experiencing such a moment, and others from knowing what this moment is like. Forbidding the ending of one's life is a brutal, hideous crime. It is a Crime Against Humanity.

Facing one's own future death is as simple as understanding that Death is Nothingness, non-existence, what cannot be understood. What a wonder, you have to understand what you cannot understand! This is the incentive of Life, of Existence. Without such an element, life is duller than a raw potato. It is the source of Knowledge, which leads to seek understanding, and it never ends, until death! There is always more to understand! I, who am explaining all this, feel at every step that I have finished and, wow, there is always more, and even more intense. I'll die without finishing, how wonderful!

Existence is so marvelous by its own nature, of course, that it will end. One might think that it would be better if it didn't end, but the marvel would be lost while you exist... So, why this horrific anguish that occurs when thinking about one's own future death

The thing is serious, because in my 30-odd years of research I have not found a single person who does not take the Infinite, or postpone death for a long time, for example, the witches reported by Carlos Castaneda, who postpone it by thousands of years, see “Third Attention”. But this is once again a metaphor. What it is about is turning on all the commands simultaneously, that is, reaching a global and mathematical understanding of Existence. Of course, this cannot be fully realized, but progress towards it until death, in an exciting journey. And such a thing does not prolong life.

We'll see. You cannot understand Death, but you can understand why Life is rejected, this is very simple. What really happens is that when trying to understand Death you come across the refusal to live. And it is this human reality that is so self-criminal, so horrifying, so atrocious... that causes you an anguish that tends to the Infinity. Now, not being able to contemplate the rejection of Life, you transfer its anguish to your death, and you run to the flock grabbing the Infinity with Desperation, because you need it as a shield in front of your rejection of Life, and you can no longer look at your death and you have to believe that you believe yourself to be immortal. It is necessary to revoke the rejection of Life before dying, otherwise, one cannot consider one's own death and, as it will inevitably catch up with you, you say that they should put a mark on your grave. With this you postpone the revocation of your rejection of Life until the End of the World. Now, you live as if you were never going to die because you have an unfinished business.

Ok, well, understand the human mistake, the rejection of Life with all its consequences, revoke it, and you already have a free hand to enter the wonderful game of understanding what cannot be understood, which is Life, Death, and it is the Existence and non-existence.

Once the rejection of Life is revoked, the matter is resolved in two steps.

First an intellectual, mathematical understanding: Have you ever fainted? Have you had a general anesthetic? There you have it. There is no experience of any kind, no consciousness,

Nothing. Time does not pass. Note that everyone who recovers from a faint asks how long she or he has been fainted, it is absolutely impossible for her or him to determine. Simply, he or she loses consciousness and recovers it, but between these two events there is nothing, in fact she or he does not remember having fainted, only the previous dizziness perhaps, but not the loss of consciousness. Before you were born you didn't exist, did you feel something at all? No. Do you feel like you missed something? No. Well, once dead, it will be the same, time will not pass and you will not be missing anything.

Two notes here: Some people boast that they lived before they were born. And they pay large sums of money to have it confirmed and told by a psychic. Nonsense, this is what happens with beliefs, it is known that it is not true, but you play with it. And it also happens, and this is true, that there are experiences that are called post-mortem, but they are not post-mortem, but rather pre-mortem. Sometimes it happens that a person survives an accident and recounts an experience charged with meaning, such as a light at the end of a tunnel, and/or a giant hand that stops him or her in her or his death and forces her or him to return to life to fulfill a mission, etc. What happens is that in the experience of certain and imminent death it is common to enter the "Second Attention", see Report by Carlos Castaneda. At this point, all the blocks to understanding are suspended, and images and experiences of the human wrong are presented: The light at the end of the tunnel is the rescue at the End of the World, and the mission to be fulfilled is to do the rescue, because you can die without having solved this problem! Of course, he or she usually dies afterwards, but sometimes such an experience is remembered and recounted... because he or she hasn't died, of course.

And Second. We have that as much as this is understood, it cannot be understood. So you have to do a little exercise. It's very simple, but sleep has to intervene, at least that's how I did it.

Surely throughout your life you have had some dreams in which your imminent death is presented, such as a traffic accident, and you have woken up startled by the incongruity of your death, because you do not consider such a possibility. Now,

when you are falling asleep, already very relaxed, think that your heart stops and wait for the cessation of consciousness. This could happen, your heart can stop at any time. Do it for a season when you remember. Then, there will come a time when you are already asleep and you will dream that you are dying and, far from being startled and waking up, you will wait for the cessation of consciousness with absolute tranquility. If you then die, then glad to have greeted you. If you don't die, at the moment you will continue dreaming, surely changing your dream.

Notice here that both while waiting for the cessation of consciousness and after the waiting is over, no feeling appears. Not at all from fear at imminent death, and not at all from relief at not having died. Dying or not is completely indifferent, because once dead nothing matters anymore, neither how long it has lasted nor how life has been. Now, if you haven't died, enjoy life until death, this does matter as long as you live, it matters a lot.

Once this has been successful, and before then, think about your death from time to time. You will see that there is no problem. If you feel apprehension, logical, because it cannot be understood, but everything will go much better, your vital anxiety will decrease, and you will begin to understand Existence. You don't have to think about your death all the time, just once in a while. Your death will be your advisor, the best advisor you can have. And remember that it is not the prospect of death that prevents you from accepting life, but your rejection of Life, this is what is serious.

I, sometimes, in dreams, experience the pain of my future death, which is not far away, but that does not lead me to reject Life. Obviously, such a pact will not prevent my death, it would be absurd to do such a thing. On the other hand, sometime you have to die, I would like to postpone it for a long time, but eternity would be horrible, frightful, for two reasons: First, I would lose the enthusiasm for life that brings "what cannot be known", the Nothing, and life would be tedious. I have always felt the misery of my peers. I am successful in understanding Existence, and my life is great, I am generally euphoric. And

second, hey, what's going to happen there? It is said: "Everything has a solution except death." No, it's the other way around: "Death solves everything." Imagine a person in a Nazi death camp without Death, would you want to live forever with that suffering? No, of course not, death is an effective and definitive way out. Existence has no compassion, don't wish for Eternity, don't be a donkey. Nerd. I am mortal, it is logical and the only possibility, and I do not want Immortality, in any way. No one really wants that.

It is necessary to clarify one more matter here, and that is that the Way of Knowledge, which is the way to revoke the rejection of Life, in religions, is called *death* (we put it in italics to distinguish it from death).

Although it is not a mistake to call it *death*, in italics, what is being done is turning the phenomenon around. Let me explain: It is being considered here that life is the affiliation with the rest of the human beings in the rejection of Life. See the religious ceremony of the First Communion, or similar in other religions. It is when the commitment to remain in the Flock of Dead in Life is acquired. Now, *death*, in italics, is breaking this commitment, successful or not, and voluntary or not.

The best reference and explanation of this *death*, in italics, is the Tibetan Book of the Dead. Be careful, the tibetan, the anonymous original that was found in the crack of a cave. Keep in mind that there are a lot of idiots who publish their bullshit under the title "Book of the Dead." These are worth nothing. The Tibetan Book of the Dead was written by someone who recorded her or his knowledge and, without signing it, hid it in a cave crack to save it from censorship. It is a short and compact book, of extraordinary beauty, and which reveals the essence of Buddhism. It surely predates Siddhartha Gautama, the founder of current Buddhism, who takes what is a metaphor literally. It is about the death of the commitment with the rest of the human beings, not about committing suicide while alive, as current Buddhism does. In short, there are more references to Buddhism on this website.

But what is the commitment that is broken? If we realize, the rejection of Life is made to accept the authority that has been imposed since before the birth of the subject that executes it. One might think: What difference does it make to live with or without authority, that doesn't change anything? Yes, it does change a lot. If there is no authority, everyone makes their own decisions, whether or not they affect others, and the decisions will be direct on the activity in question. If there is authority, the change is made, and they are no longer decided on the activity in question, but on whether to submit to authority or not. Life has been lost but, in addition, hatred is generated, since the well-being and/or safety of one's own and that of others is no longer attended to, neither the person who carries out the activity, nor who is affected by it or observes it, but rather submission is attended to. The play has been changed, and cowardly submissives hate those who do not submit, in general or in a specific activity.

So, Human Hate, represented by the Police in general, be religious, like the Inquisition; be civilian, such as the National Police Force; be medical, like Psychiatry; in any case, agents of the authority, it has the function of closing the doors to *death*, in italics, so that no one can, under pain of severe torture, escape cowardly submission to authority. *Death*, in italics, is not participating in filiation with this cowardly submission to the authority that constitutes Humanity. Then, this hatred is redirected, due to the impossibility of understanding it, towards social groups: xenophobia...

Well, if we look at Revelation chapter 20 (The Revelation of Saint John, the last book of the Bible, is a dream of power, they are true, authentic visions).

REVELATION CHAPTER 20.

1.- THEN I SAW THAT AN ANGEL DESCENDED FROM HEAVEN CARRYING IN HIS HAND THE KEY TO THE ABYSS AND AN ENORMOUS CHAIN.

2.- HE CAPTURED THE DRAGON, THE ANCIENT SERPENT
-WHICH IS THE DEVIL OR SATAN- AND CHAINED HIM FOR
A THOUSAND YEARS.

3.- THEN HE THREW IT INTO THE ABYSS, LOCKED IT
AND SEALED IT, SO THAT THE DRAGON COULD NOT
SEDUCE THE PAGAN PEOPLES UNTIL THE THOUSAND
YEARS WERE OVER. AFTER THOSE THOUSAND YEARS,
HE WILL BE RELEASED FOR A SHORT TIME.

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Damn, this is what they did to Jesus Christ (and all Christs)!
Of course, the so-called Fallen Angel, the Devil, is the one who
does not acquire or breaks his or her commitment to Cowardly
Submission to Authority. He is the Serpent, and in the Toltec
culture, in Mesoamerica, it is well appreciated that the
"Feathered Serpent" is the Christ. Later its meaning, to generate
confusion, is changed to that of Messiah. In short, in religions
the concepts are mixed and bundled so that no one can solve the
human wrong, so that no one can succeed in his *death*, in italics.

Have you ever thought why the Christs were lynched? Well,
there you have it, because they practiced and preached non-
submission. We have little and distorted direct information about
the Christs, but their meaning is imprinted in the collective and
individual consciousness of human beings, even if they are
affiliated with other religions, and even if they purposely
misrepresent their meaning, being a logical phenomenon and to
be expected. The Christs, simply, pretended to live. See that
Jesus Christ is assigned the qualification "King of kings". This is
done to confuse him with a messiah, but after all it expresses that
he is above all authority. Then, the Christs turned to God as a
well-defined strategy in Witchcraft, see Report by Carlos
Castaneda: To face the Fucking Tyrants you have to rely on a
higher order, this if the wrong is not fully resolved, of course.
And the Christs, who faced Humanity, only had God as a
superior order. It is not that the Christs believed in the creator

God, they only used it without knowing what that was, making a serious mistake, since no one ever believed in such a thing. Following the teachings of Witchcraft, the Christs practiced controlled blunder. They knew that they were blundering in allowing themselves to be lynched, but they felt that they were opening a door, now, at the End of the World. His life and his attempt make sense.

Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run there's still time to change the road you're on

And the forests will echo with laughter

Stairway to Heaven, Led Zeppelin.

"Stairway to Heaven" is not a statement, but a negative criticism. And this song calls to enter Paradise on Earth, while living. What the Christs tried and now we are going to carry out.

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