

## DESTINY RECALLED



Story, 32.

*Penetrating so many secrets we cease to believe in the unknowable.  
But there it sits nevertheless, calmly licking its chops.*  
- H. L. Mencken



Introductory Remarks...

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,  
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.  
- *Hamlet*, William Shakespeare

One may say neither that the one mind is prior  
and all dharmas posterior nor that all dharmas are  
prior and the one mind posterior.... If one derives all  
dharma from the one mind, this is a vertical relationship.  
If the mind all at once contains all dharmas, this is a horizontal  
relationship. Neither vertical nor horizontal will do. All one can say  
is that the mind is all dharmas, and all dharmas are the mind. Therefore,  
the relationship is neither vertical nor horizontal, neither the same nor different.  
It is obscure, subtle, and profound in the extreme. Knowledge cannot know it, nor can  
words speak it. Herein lies the reason for its being called "the realm of the inconceivable."

- Chih-i (or Chiyi, 538-597 AD), founder of Chinese  
Tien-t'ai Buddhism, quoted by Jacqueline I. Stone,  
*Original Enlightenment and the Transformation of  
Medieval Japa-nese Buddhism* (Honolulu: University of  
Hawaii Press, 1999), p. 179.



A point in fact is a point of reference, which I bring up in this introduction of man's **destiny recalled** revelation concept in an attempt to throw some light on creation and Providence itself. There's a plain out there in hyper space: a **point of reference**, which is a point of contact, the **cosmic plain**, where man, the Hominid, suspended out in that space beyond his normal reach and comprehension marks his presence and slovenly existence, all alone it seems in the vastness of space, but for an emotional attachment to his Maker, which he cannot see nor relate to one-on-one. But oh(!)... my... does he feel His presence, while the latter did touch him, so Michelangelo Buonarroti, confirmed to his fellow man by prolifically illustrating **creation** in living color with a paintbrush in hand lying on his back for four long years suspended by the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel in Vatican City (Rome). It happened relatively recently, some 500 years ago, during the Renaissance period of man's greatest creative act to date: the wily Italian touched the point finger of God, the latter in return repeated in kind by breathing the modern soul into his progeny, thereby releasing this unique **biogenic** creation to venture out into the depths of high-technology of science and industry and philosophy. In other words, the Father and Son and the Holy Ghost (high-tech) of the Nicean Creed (325 AD) met for the first time in cyberspace, past the space-time continuum of the 4<sup>th</sup> dimension, beyond the curvature of space and angular momentum movement of "curved energy" (i.e. matter), outside the material Universe in a different dimension, the 5<sup>th</sup> dimension of **emotion**. Indeed, was it not for that plain of affinity and a point of reflection or reference: There would be no man, no God, no existence, and no Universe!

We shall now consider the concept in this last chapter of *Tales from the OPEN SPACES*, which I clichéd almost three decades ago as *Destiny Recalled*, in an attempt to give the young reader at least a philosophic if not metaphysical dimension of creation *per se* ... The genetic "closed circuit" imprint found and deciphered in a single hominid gene's caption of the animate and inanimate Universe as displayed on a giant cinematic screen, depicted in a dramatic, generated, moving, panoramic and

awesome visual contact, in the never ending cycle of the fluctuating 'wave' theory of the Space-Time Continuum, it is said, from inception (singularity) through inflation, or expansion and back making a full dynamic circle. It is the *homo sapiens* gene that becomes the pictorial camera in hand, leaving it's "footprints on the ceiling," literally coding our brain fibers not only with visual contact but in lasting recall of the *apriori*, archetypal fund of knowledge *vis a vis* human destiny, an intrinsic process which keeps intact the only permanent record of creation and the whole cosmic experience in progress... Man's ability to decipher and read the imprinted code in his memory banks is unique in the history of biological creation, thereby constantly increasing his fund of knowledge in science & technology, enhancing the perception of his senses of vision, smell, and touch felt or perceived in vivid examples such as Nostradamus seeing and smelling the burning fire of London 155 years prior to the incident (he could see, touch, smell and feel events of the past, present and future history, in actual contact with reality in his own psychodrama five centuries ago), which the creative act performs so prolifically at times, i.e. Einstein in his astrophysical formula of  $E=mc^2$ , Jonathon Swift in *Gulliver's Travels*, where he precisely predicted the size, orbital distance and named the moons of Mars [Phobos and Demos], Emanuel Velikovsky knew the exact temperature of Venus at 953 degrees Fahrenheit [1952], and the covey of classical Greek philosophers and scholars dabbling with the real, imagined, metaphysical and mythical world; and others, such as the ancient sages in the Age of Prophecy, who were on the same track of reading the genetic *nano* code if not reaching into Einstein's *time dilation* theorem, which can go back and forward in time... Yes, we do have it all coded in the nano matrices dimension of micro-physics—that world evidently as big in smallness as the macro-world is out there in the depths of the never-ending Cosmos.

Realistically, then, there are only two realities: (a) the one we see about us in the 3 dimensions in the **macro-world** (up, and down, right & left, while the others are mostly theoretical); and (b) the other, we normally don't see without assistance, the **micro-world**, which Hominids can only perceive (Plato did it with his "shadow of the cave" postulate, teaching us how to theorize, though Parmenides and Thales were first to initiate 'theory' *per se*...). YET, as we gain knowledge and trek-the-trek, trace the contact to the Maker; we do decipher the coded secrets by searching our brain, with thought processes literally taping the memory banks matrices, hence gaining knowledge, sometimes in sudden intellectual leaps of *punctuated equilibria* of Albert Einstein's legacy; and, therefrom applied technology since the age of the Renaissance. The Plain I speak of in this psychodrama—all of its ramifications seems to be, at least to me, located in the axis between the two funnels (herewith illustrated, below), in the tiny niche of madness between the micro-macro hemispheres of existence, where we address one another, Man and God; indeed, we may be one and the same entity, or non-entity: it all may very well be a game of the Mind, the entire existence a figment of our imagination?!

However, without the human gene (gnome), as a point of reference in space-time, there would be no Cosmos, no Universe, no existence, but for the eye of the beholder - Man or God! In fact, the deciphering of this cosmic experience by the hominid may be the only instance on record of a lasting intellectual human cognizance to date...

## Part I Whither...



Wither man, then? What is he? Who is he? Where's he going? How was he created, and When? And most importantly by Whom or What? An animate or inanimate entity - biological or material, or perhaps energy field beyond current physics? Then who or what created it and conceived the drawing? For what purpose such functional and resuscitative bio-engineering? And where did it all start, or better yet - how does it end, when, and where?

Some say matter itself is subtle! I have no problem with that postulate—subtlety of matter in the microphysics world of infinitesimally small nano size particles and built-in cohesive formulas in the scheme of things were indeed implanted into the evolutionary process of biogenics. The human gnome or gene or ovum or however one wants to name the gene which gave us birth on this planet Earth, it still needs a Maker. So let's talk about it, contemplate, deduct, analyze and finally philosophize, maybe even come to some viable if metaphysical conclusion, after we have projected a schematic pan vision of the panoramic screen on which the History of Creation and Universe itself is projected.

To be sure, we are not the first ask all these questions much less to give a conclusive answer, but we're little people, including myself, if we think small enough we might come to some great conclusions, certainly projections out there in space and time, eh!

May I make a confession? I want to be remembered too in writing as Achilles did in warfare and heroism, when he said to the young messenger sent to him by Agamemnon, the king of Mycenae in the Battle for Troy:

"I want to be remembered for a 1,000 years," when the girlish looking young lad, said:

"I would never fight that giant, he could kill you!" A duel had been agreed on to solve the act war between the best fighter of the Achaeans and a Peloponnesian city-state annexed by Agamemnon, therefore the Greek king called for Achilles, who was no longer in camp—cavorting with a young lady in a distant camp, fast asleep in the hut, where the lad found the couple in the nude, the hero in stupor from the night's lack of sleep, over-consumption of food, alcohol or whatever ailed the handsome semi-immortal god of love and war! The DVD movie is worth seeing, even though I didn't like some of the stylizing and editing, such as the death of Menelaus, who actually survived the battle in the Homeric saga, forgave wife Helen for her immoral (mis)adventure, returned with a handsome booty from Troy, the most beautiful woman in the world on his arm again, back to his palace in Sparta, where they lived happily thereafter. However, I was glad to see another warrior Odysseus lost for another decade, otherwise where would be our imagination and the *creative act* for the next 3,200 years if the King of Ithaca had not been the *voyeur* he was indeed, and a man of story telling, the magnificent opus he delivered to us to be remembered for all times.

Odysseus was different from our Maker; he left a record of his adventure, as retold by the blind bard Homer four hundred years later, his creative act burnished in gold, while we have to decipher the Creator's drawing board, be he god or man or the subtle matter or the inanimate energy field itself, which created things out of nothing, really... But if there's nothing, just as the zero is worth nothing, then that's something, because without the zero value slightly minused theoretically there would be no numerical value at all and, surely not us men and our behavioral and moral norms and values by which we all live, little people and big people, and super people, the ruling elite, which has no moral or redeeming values whatsoever or, so I think so anyway. If I think, therefore I am, and if I exist, I have a natural right to think, and to say what I think - right!

Consequently, we have deduced that nothing is something, whatever it is, so let's try to find out. I warn you: you have to read carefully and contemplate every word and built-in thought in order to follow my train of thought, OK. Only through deductive and analytical philosophy can we come to a viable conclusion, therefore this last story is a trek through space and time; we have to be awake and not overindulgent like Achilles was that morning when the young messenger found him in bed with the young lady... Now we walk with the Maker where even fools fear to tread:

You have all heard of William Shakespeare, the very creative British writer of plays and drama, who lived some four centuries ago in Stafford, England.

"To be or not to be! That is the question..." Said Hamlet, the Prince of Denmark in a work of art by that name, one of the three greatest works of literature ever written by man (it is said, the other two are Sophocles' *Oedipus Rex* and Dostoevsky's *Brothers Karamazov*, though I'd like to replace

Oedipus with Odysseus, which has had much more profound influence on the development of modern man. If we think, then we exist, therefore we must use our intellectual faculties to understand the physical world around us, and not just on this planet Earth, but up, up and away beyond our own immediate planet, solar system, and even the Milky Way Galaxy, because the real answers are to be found in the Cosmic domain of space and time. It's an area of academic endeavor that the German physicist of Jewish descent, Albert Einstein, dominated at the turn of 20<sup>th</sup> century.

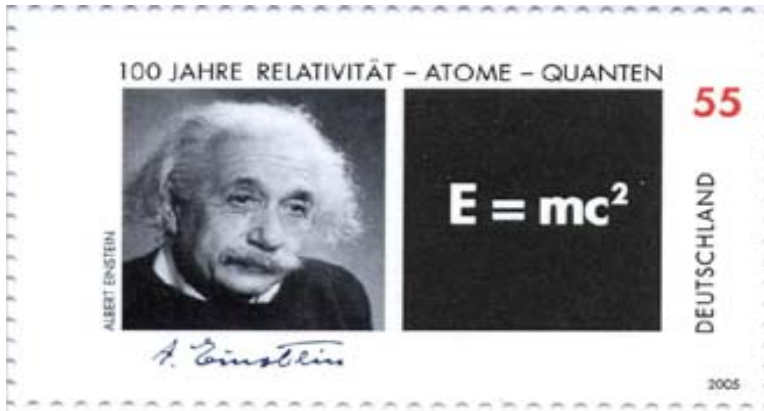
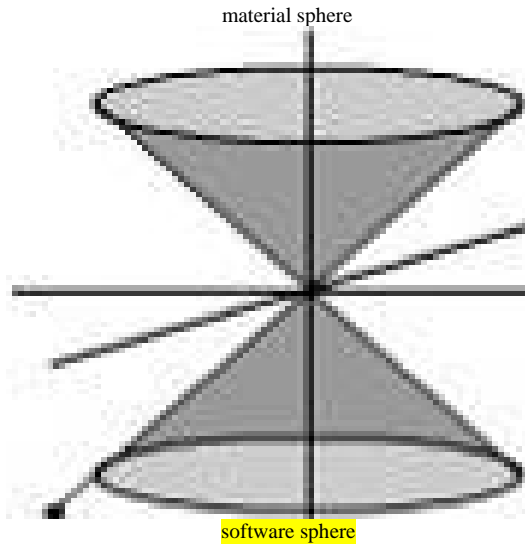


Fig. 1. Einstein is just a part of the *DESTINY RECALLED* Theorem and conceptuality; he appears here only because this is "raw material" as I pursue in the 'recovery' of my old paperwork and thoughts on this subject of "genetic recall" within a very exotic concept of cosmic reality.

Einstein's field was more in the relativity and energy transfer domains of physics and astrophysics, though relevant in some aspects to our metaphysical consideration herein laid out for further thought and conjecture. However, I completely disagree with the ongoing current projections and arguments *vis a vis* non-biological intelligence, how "within a quarter century artificial intelligence will match the range and subtlety of human intelligence." That of course is all wrong: the override is in the infinitesimal nano subtlety of micro-physics where a pure energy field provides the glue to the material sub-atomic particles matrix to give it substance, functional framework, and operational content and finally a beatific form so required, it seems, by the Maker. It cannot soar past it because the human brain and its chemical processes and delicate (living silicon) fibers contain all of that knowledge and flexibility of choice, decision-making and metaphysical armature to give it wisdom, which the ongoing acceleration of information-based technologies cannot attain; machines have no ability to "create knowledge," only to store and instantly share the preprogrammed data. We shall not—not for a long time if ever or never I trust—develop intelligent nanorobots deeply integrated in our bodies, and our brains, the Cylons of the SciFI lore (a play on the words of Homer's *Odyssey* Cyclops), though our environment will be assisted by such technology to overcome pollution and poverty, extend the lifespan, and similar advantages of high-tech progress. But the so called full-immersion virtual reality incorporating all of our senses (like "The Matrix"), "experience beaming", "being John Malkovich", is not only impossible but against the preprogrammed knowledge already stored in the human gene, which may well be imprinted on some predetermined angular track with all the cosmic knowledge stored in its prophylactic domain of the small human gene. Of course, the advance of chips will vastly enhance human intelligence, though as a support system, ONLY...

The end-result cannot be a full merger or 'god forbid' terminal competition between the technology-creating hominid species and the technological evolutionary machinery process it spawned; the man in the machine and the machine in the man, but a man behind the wheel, stick and button, though it would be ideal to develop the brain waves to monitor, run and direct such automated systems from afar, without pushing the remote control buttons. So far only the military pilots, with blood pressure in the high-tech helmet (not brain waves!) can and do fire certain onboard weapons systems, while driving the aircraft with brain waves is still a far-fetched off development.

**THE EMOTIONAL FIFTH DIMENSION**

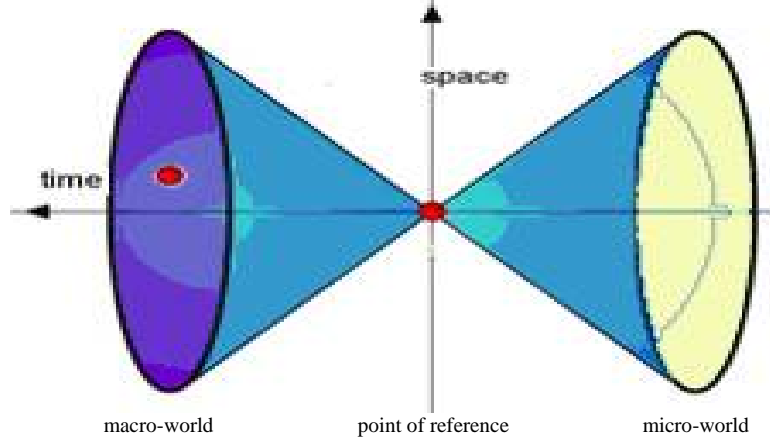


Man seeking his Maker, coming from the material sphere (conic funnel, top, or left below) of the macro-world passing through the Axis of the Singularity flipping by the scissors of the 4 dimensions plying the surface of the software sphere (micro-world) out in the Open Spaces or Hyper Space.

$$PR = \sqrt{0 - 1}$$

**The Timespace Continuum**

runs horizontally through both spheres, from left to right, while the Point of Reference is vertical; time-space forms the matter in the angular momentum drive.



Mass is concentrated in the macro-world, demonstrated by the Singularity red dot signifying Albert Einstein's gravitational theory and angular momentum of mass, as it departed the Axis in the Big Bang explosion c. 14 billion years ago; its one and the same red dot illustrating the obvious explosion, giving rise to the inflationary theory and motion, which is correct, however illusory it may be, because the inevitable physical implosion it requires at some point in time is unnecessary because the entire phenomenon keeps waving the fold-

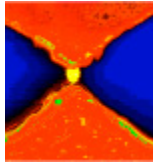
over of number 8 or a sand clock, which is exactly what the illustrations demonstrate above, i.e. unfolded, number eight is a full circle only out in the depths of space it's folded over due to the energy curve demonstrated by the formula of  $PR = \sqrt{0 - 1}$ , a physical law creating the required motion, flutter, and inflation out in the open spaces in the depths of the Cosmos.

Moreover, this concept opens many many possibilities for the initiate and general reader to think and ponder the role of our existence, beyond the pedestrian and the mundane, and the state of mind, the ability to look beyond the far-off horizons, while the young reader will find it useful as a teenager and college student when such topics will matter in a matter(less) world of our unique existence.

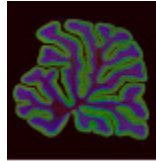
The above theorem and conceptuality itself is based on the study of astrophysics, nanoscience, and neuroscience, thereby reaching into the interstices of mind development and/or metaphysics to come up with the 5<sup>th</sup> Emotional Dimension overall concept of creation and/or existence.



**Astrophysics:** chartering the origin and evolution of the Universe.



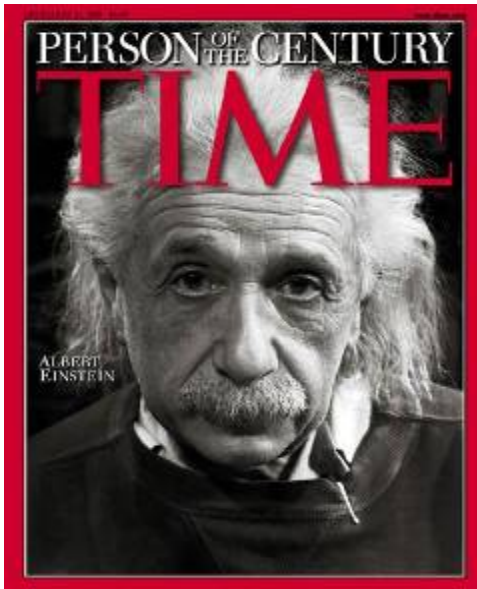
**Nanoscience:** exploring the world of the ultersmall.



**Neuroscience:** understanding the complexity of the human mind.

In the nutshell: Without the cognizant human gene, as a point of reference in space-time, there would be no Cosmos, no Universe, no existence, but for the eye of the beholder - Man or God! In fact, the deciphering of the ongoing, unending, contiguous, and continuous cosmic experience by 'this' hominid, there would be no life, no perception of reality whatsoever... This is the only instance on record of a lasting intellectual human cognizance to date, i.e. realizing this **theorem** in point of space & time as a totally separate dimension from all other existence!

end of INSET



The next step is: How we got there?!

Fig. 2. Featured as the person of the century in 1955 by TIME Magazine. One of the 'cute' human interest stories, Einstein never wore socks not even to a White House reception, the photographers catching it on film – bare feet in street shoes...

Perhaps Albert Einstein's Relativity, **angular momentum**, and energy-to-matter and vice versa transformation; Enrico Fermi's sub-atomic particles physics and the cyclotron in Batavia, Illinois (near Chicago), demonstrating that literally a split particle duplicates itself out of nothing... I suspect, easily enough, with the matrix formula only transferred, matter gains its substance from the fabric of the energy field; in other words, there is 'something' in vacuum, which supports the field, i.e. my 'plain', where the point of reference of the Hominid, the biological creature, gives it form and content if ONLY by the "reference point" or **cognizance** (the 5 senses) creates virtual reality, while 'real'

reality is non-existent, just as matter is practically created from Einstein's **angular momentum**, the latter caused by the infused **emotional** formula of the *beautiful form* (p. 6). In other words, there's nothing out there but the accent on form, which is nothing more than the metaphysical projection of a false existence created by the "point of reference" provided by the perception of an **illusory reality** of the cognizant Hominid *vis a vis* the make-believe **plain**.

And, finally, it's all in the domain of the **mind**, which is in the gnome, gene, hence ovum of the female creature creating the make-believe Hominid and its non-existent universe. And, we're a gleam of light, a **photon** (with a code) in the eye of the Beholder be he/she or it - Man or God!

And, conclusively, there is no Hominid, no Cosmos and no Existence; it's all a figment of our imagination, which is the mind, and vice versa, creating the plain, where the symbiosis between the point of reference (the plain) and cognizance (the mind) meet in the twain of non-existent **existence**, where there is no mathematical value not even the **zero**.

Hence, remove the cognizant **man** and you have removed **existence** all together... In other words, I once wrote a formula for this phenomenon, and have since, unfortunately, lost it, and just recovered it in the interstices of my memory banks, though not the actual calculations and the paperwork, the notes, while I'm still trying to find that packet (surely, stashed away somewhere in Siberia), and do offer herewith offer only what you see in the illustration on p. 5, and read in the explanation of the accompanying 7-page text).\* However, the arguments and concepts (above) do give the basis for others to follow my unfinished work in fully defining the existence of Man or God, if the duet in fact might not be one and the same nonentity, even though we cannot recognize it yet, i.e. because even this **it** (man & god) does not exist, in my humble opinion!

Could it all be a folly of the Hominid mind, which has stored its experience, an incredible amount of information collected, in the infinitesimal gnome by viewing and experiencing the workings of the vast Universe from the philosophical, metaphysical and biogenic point of reference?!

I better stop here as I have already said too much, if not nothing, the Nothing which has no value in its framework - not even the Zero!

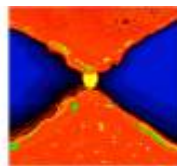


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\*I have since completed a 77-page single-spaced paper in six parts, a well illustrated analysis on the same subject, but its very nature is beyond the scope of this story book, hence only 7 pages!

**Cryptic Addenda**



The infinity symbol  or a sand clock, below...



It's all in time and space as we Hominids continue to pursue our incredible existence yet to be deciphered!

$$PR = \sqrt{0 - 1}$$

**The Absolute** is the totality of things; all that is, whether it has been discovered or not. It is usually conceived of as a unitary of the external cosmos and internal spiritual consciousness — at least insofar as it can be acknowledged by the human mind — and as intelligible. In some varieties of philosophy, the Absolute describes an ultimate being. It contrasts with finite things, considered individually, known collectively as the Relative, abiding in the Point of Reference I have attempted to describe and postulate as the Fifth Dimension, the Emotional State of Mind!



Let there be light!

"Gentles, perchance you wonder at this show:  
But wonder on, till truth make all things plain."

- Shakespeare, *A Midsummer Night's Dream*

## Infinity

$$x \cdot \infty = \infty$$

If  $x < 0$  then

$$x \cdot \infty = -\infty$$

$$x \cdot (-\infty) = \infty$$

Wrong >>>>>>>> above ↗

Right >>>>>> PR =  $\sqrt{0-1}$

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PS. This is one of the 32 stories I wrote for my granddaughter of thoughts and experiences lived out in the OPEN SPACES of Siberia & Central Asia; perennially contemporary youth—certainly teenagers—want to know who we are, what we are, and where are we going? The idea here was to create interest for inquiry as they enter high schools and universities, where knowledge gained becomes 'actual', therefore this kind of a closing chapter of the story book volume to make them think along with Thales of ancient Greece, the first ever **theorist** in the history of civilization; he was from Miletus, Minor Asia, once the center of the Universe.

