

Flow, Stream

A sacrament flips you out of the TV-studio game and harnesses you to the 2 billion year old flow inside.

As the phenomena gains in richness, colors stream and mingle at the edges of things and colored objects stand revealed in all their characteristic drug-state vividness.

Bodily contact is probably the most effective method of softening hardened surfaces. Your blood begins to flow into the other's body. You both drift down the capillary river.

Cellular flow. You are swept down the tunnels and canals of your own waterworks, visions of microscopic processes, the fantastic artistry of internal factories. (eyes closed)

East and West, civilized or primitive, religious thought and all that flows from it almost certainly has been importantly influenced by psychedelic drugs.

Everything flows. The flow of water, of wind and of fire is obvious, as is also the flow of thought. The flow of earth and rock is less obvious.

Everything is in flux, flowing together toward becoming One, toward the eternal Synthesis.

If there is no distinct ego, the stream of experience can simply flow on, unobstructed, by itself, a spontaneous, unforced and unblocked flowing of life.

Inhibitions and suppressions relax, allowing emotions, thoughts, fantasies, and memories to flow more freely.

It's like a key is opening a door and the light is flowing in. And this means a great deal to me.

Life flows back into us when we turn from the stale oldness of theological notions to the newness of spiritual experience.

LSD is a key to opening up sensory, cellular, and precellular consciousness so that you flow and harmonize with these different levels.

LSD subjects frequently report that the flow of music helps them to let go of their psychological defenses and surrender fully to the experience.

Narrowed, serial consciousness, the memory-stored stream of impressions is the means by which we have the sense of ego.

Nothing exists except undulating energy and flowing consciousness upon which the grasping mind imposes categories which have nothing to do with the energy-flow.

One feels open to a total flow, over and around and within the body and one becomes more and more conscious of these threads of energy, of their vibrations.

One must be tuned into the flow of the life energy and enjoy one's existence; then the value of life is self-evident.

Plunge into the whitewater of this new experience and reach the calm mystic pools downstream.

Reality may be considered as flowing and meandering, like a river or interacting like a dance, or evolving like life itself (as compared to reality being a noun or thing).

Stay calm, let the experience take you where it will, don't hold on, let the stream carry you along.

Streams and waves never stop moving and yet they are in no hurry to reach any destination. Indeed they are not going anywhere at all.

The dancing, playful flow of life is in the most reverent sense, sexual forms merging, spinning together, reproducing.

The energy fields and the streaming of energy can be experienced in a tangible way and can even be visually perceived with the eyes closed.

The feeling of being the ego is itself part of the stream of experience and does not stand outside it in a controlling position.

The LSD experience is all about merging, yielding, flowing, union, communion. It's all lovemaking.

The mind must stop trying to act upon its stream of experiences, from the standpoint of the idea of itself which we call the ego.

The person is allowed to glance back down the flow of time and perceive how the life energy continually manifests itself in forms, transient, always changing, reforming.

The subject experiences in this state powerful currents of energy streaming through his or her entire body.

The tendency of LSD seems to be to switch the operations of the mind from the verbal association stream of thought to intuitive perception of images and forms.

The trained guide can usually sense when ego-attachment threatens to pull the person out of the unitive flow.

There is love in each human heart. We must learn how to release the love in our own hearts. The great oneness of love becomes a reality when we flow into it.

To experience directly, we must transcend the verbal-symbol imprint, experience energy-flow directly, receive energy messages directly.

Trust your nervous system, go with the flow, the universe is basically a beautiful and safe place.

We are cut off from the great sources of our inward nourishment and renewal, sources which flow eternally in the universe. We must plant ourselves again in the universe.

We attempt to impose our ego-will on the ever-changing life process, a stoppage, a blocking of life-energy flow.

What needs to be controlled is not so much the spontaneous flow of human passions as the ego which exploits them.

High doses and internalization of the process lead to greater depth, intensity and spontaneous flow of the experience; this results in a better chance for a positive breakthrough.

Most of the LSD experience takes place in a nonverbal region of the mind and deliberate overintellectualization stands in the way of the free flow of the subject's stream of consciousness.

New insights into a new, transfigured world of givenness, new combinations of thought and fantasy—the stream of novelty pours through the world in a torrent, whose every drop is charged with meaning.

New scientific findings are beginning to support beliefs of cultures thousands of years old, showing that our individual psyches are, in the last analysis, a manifestation of cosmic consciousness and intelligence that flows through all of existence.

Tao signifies the energy of the universe as a way, current, course or flow which is at once intelligent and spontaneous. It's your own true self, the very energy and patterning of your bones, muscles and nerves.

The sense of the vast gulf between the ego and the world disappears and one's subjective, inner life seems no longer to be separate from everything else, from one's total experience of the stream of nature.

There is no standing aside from the stream of events, for neurons flow along in the same stream as events outside your skull. After all, your neurons are part of my external world and mine of yours.

There flows something more than and above all something different from the carefully selected utilitarian material which our narrowed, individual minds regard as a complete or at least sufficient picture of reality.

You cannot take LSD once a week and stay rigidly rooted in a low-level ego game. You have to grow with the flow or you will stop taking LSD. You must hook up your inner power to a life of expanding intelligence.

When we feel ourselves to be sole heirs of the universe, when “the sea flows in our veins...and the stars are our jewels,” when all things are perceived as infinite and holy, what motive can we have for the pursuit of power?

A trip can function as a crack of lightning, an explosion of light so brilliant that it scorches the emotional flesh and casts deep saturnine shadows in the cavern of the soul. Many trippers feel as if their psyches were opened up from above or from within as a rolling wave of stimuli floods their sensorium to the point of overflow.

Every time you take LSD you completely suspend, you step outside of the symbolic chessboard which you have built up over the long years of social conditioning and you whirl through different levels of neurological and cellular energy, continually flowing and changing.

Flowers, leaves, grass, trees are seen with tremendous vividness—“with the intensity that Van Gogh must have seen them” is an often-used description. They seem to pulse and

breathe; in fact, even everyday, fixed objects around the room may take on “flowing”, “waving” shapes, as if invested with some life force of their own.

Large numbers of professionals have had the chance to experience transpersonal phenomena in their own training sessions and have recognized their unusual and specific nature. This set of data was one of the major heuristic streams that converged into transpersonal psychology as a new and separate discipline.

The individual has become relaxed, has begun to enjoy the increased sense perceptions and has become fascinated with the world of awareness that is beginning to open to him. The deep and profound experiences released by the LSD then flow uninterrupted in an ever widening scope.

The same way as the rivers and streams arise from different places but ultimately flow into the same ocean, so do all these different religious sects and communities and denominations arise according to historical, geographical and ethnic reasons but, ultimately, reach the same goal.

The subject is caught up in an endless flow of colored forms, microbiological shapes, cellular acrobatics, capillary whirling. The cortex is tuned in on molecular processes which are completely new and strange: a Niagara of abstract designs; the life-stream flowing, flowing.

We are going to have to develop, as chemistry has developed, a language that will pay respect to the fact that our experience, our behavior, our social forms are flowing all the time and if your language isn't equipped to change and flow with them, then you are in trouble, you're hooked. You're drugged by the educational system.

Leary was joined by assistant professor Richard Alpert, a hearty band of graduate students, and a constant stream of many of the leading intellectuals and artists of that time. Leary and his team employed new methods in psychological research by using themselves as subjects, reporting directly the drugs' effects on their own minds. Sometimes they would take psilocybin with their students. This was unheard of.

One frequently sees geometric patterns of multi-colored abstract lines that are visionary in nature. Although such patterns are often more clearly visible when one's eyes are closed, they may be seen superimposed upon objects in the external world when one's eyes are open. These abstract patterns are generally three-dimensional and constantly change in a steady, rhythmic flow, resembling the view through a kaleidoscope.

Under conditioning, it seems impossible and even absurd to realize that myself does not reside in the ego alone, but in the whole surge of energy which ranges from the galaxies to the nuclear fields in my body. At this level of existence “I” am immeasurably old; my forms are infinite and their comings and goings are simply the pulses or vibrations of a single and eternal flow of energy.

If the potential exists for the upheaval of a person's “change of life flow”, then it is unprofessional, if not criminal, to fail to advise him of this potential outcome. And if you, yourself, as the investigator, are uncertain of the potential ramifications of such an experiment, then you are remiss in exposing others to that which you are not personally familiar. One must personally know the experience to understand properly another's experience.

All force is tension against the stream.
All is energy; all energy flows; all things continually transform.
Colors become impressive, lose their boundaries, and seem to flow.
Energy flows.
Float free. Follow the stream.
Ideas seem freely flowing.
Let everything flow through you.
Relax and allow the forces to flow though you.
Relax, float downstream, trust your divinity, trust your energy process.
The body is a whirlpool, constant only in appearance, but actually a stream of changes.
The course of nature flows of itself.
The currents of the universal Being flow through you.
The essence of life is its fluidity, its ability to change, to flow and to take a new course.
The flow of thoughts has speeded up tremendously.
The individual organism and its environment are a continuous stream or field of energy.
The mirror of consciousness is held up to the life stream.
The river of life flows toward the mouth of God.
The stream of sensation flows.
This eternal present is the “timeless” unhurried flowing of the Tao.
We live in a frozen world, cut off from the flow of life and energy.
Words are far removed from the speed and flow of experience.
You liquefy, become fluid, flow back into the ocean where colors are more beautiful.

Now I know that life is a constant flowing and we are part of each other. I have read it, thought it, but now I know and am overwhelmed with gratitude.

I see all these sensory dimensions as a round dance, gesticulations of one pattern being transformed into gesticulations of another and these gesticulations are flowing through a space that has still other dimensions, which I want to describe as tones of emotional color or light or sound.

The pale bluish light from the windows becomes rich with hints of color, breaking into strips and ribbons, then brighter color within the ribbons, moving and forming glowing patterns. Complicated medieval stories forming and unforming. I sit near the window, watching entranced. The light is calling out to me, brighter and brighter. I raise my arms to it and feel myself drawn out, flowing.

He realizes Einsteinian relativity, senses that all is flow and evolutionary change.
I feel the music flowing uncontrollably through our bodies.
I float down the torrential stream of timelessness, one with it.
It is flowing through him, as it flows through all that surrounds him.
music—That passage is so sweet that I can taste it. That stream sounds like orange.
My body begins to disintegrate, flow out into the river of evolution.
The person has lost his own ego boundaries and has flowed into the world outside.

A supreme feeling of confidence flowed through me, and all doubts and fears melted away.

An incredible amount of light and energy was enveloping me and streaming in subtle vibrations through my whole being.

Around me poured streams of gems of every color, in ever changing patterns like the play within a kaleidoscope.

He became aware of a powerful message flowing through him, through nonverbal channels that seemed to permeate his entire being.

He reported a “continuous stream of penetrating insights and deepened philosophical understanding.”

I felt as though the fullest floods of the energies of the universal Mother were flowing through me.

I felt flooded with lights and indescribable joy and connected in a new way to the world and to the flow of life.

I had no desire, in fact, had a definite antipathy to disciplined thought of any kind. I simply wanted to be and flow with the tide.

I suddenly saw the color of the wall waxing and waning, ebbing and flowing. The extraordinary character of light and color is unbelievable.

One could only align oneself in the streaming torrent or the turbulence became overwhelming.

Sound was a current that flowed through me and vibrated intensely through the bone structure.

The taboos of ego and superego became sufficiently weakened to allow unconscious material to flow into consciousness.

This was interesting, how dimension and color and other things all were mixed up in that they were all part of the whole pulsating ebb and flow.

Waves of ineffable happiness flowed through my body. I had experienced the grace of God.

When I closed my eyes, fantastically beautiful and intricate geometric depth patterns were interweaving behind my eyelids, washing, colliding, streaming by at great speed.

A sensation of well-being and renewed life flowed through me. The world was as if newly created. All my senses vibrated in a condition of highest sensitivity, which persisted for the entire day.

All identity with self dissolved. There was no sense of time-space, only an awareness of Being. At no time was there a sense of the individualized self. I never knew when “I” entered the stream, only the emergence out of it.

As I looked around the room, I saw great bands of moving streams of energy particles traversing the space, passing through and between myself and the other people. We all seemed to be part of these moving, everchanging bands of energy.

During the playing of the record, I felt myself being swept along by the movement of the words, as if the meaning were coming through directly to me and the meaning itself was a movement, a dynamic flow which carried me along as if on a journey.

The trees, shrubs and flowers seemed to be living jewelry, inwardly luminous like intricate structures of jade, alabaster or corral and yet breathing and flowing with the same life that was in me.

There was a primal surge of unnamed energy, without direction or structure, amazing in its power. One could align oneself in the streaming torrent or the turbulence became overwhelming. (If the ego fights this, it will have a very, very hard time.)

They discovered within themselves that universal river of ecstasy from which flowed the energy, power and refreshment to revive religious bodies tired out by too much intellectualism, moralism and institutionalism.

When I closed my eyes there was an endless flow of dancing geometrical forms in the most magnificent combinations of color. I could not help thinking at this time how a man in advertising might make his fortune were he able to capture just a bit of this.

A feeling of great peace and contentment seemed to flow through my entire body. All sound ceased and I seemed to be floating in a great, very very still void or hemisphere. It is impossible to describe the overpowering feeling of peace, contentment and being a part of goodness itself that I felt.

I experienced a thunderbolt of ecstasy and my body dissolved into the flow of matter or energy of which the universe is made. I was swept into the core of existence from which all things arise and into which all things converge. Here there is no distinction between subject and object, space and time, or anything else....

I took my wife's hand and it seemed to me a great force of love flowed through my hand into hers and also from her hand into mine and that then this love was diffused throughout our bodies. Her smile, her whole face was beautiful beyond description and I wondered if I would be able to see her like this when the drug experience had ended.

There was unity and life and the exquisite love that filled my being was unbounded. My awareness was acute and complete. I saw God and all the saints and I knew the truth. I felt myself flowing into the cosmos, levitated beyond all restraint, liberated to swim in the blissful radiance of the heavenly visions.

I was amused to see the brick walls of a house tirelessly undulating. Fascinated, I drew near the trees whose trunks heaved and whose bark flowed and pulsed in a manner suggesting organic growth. Close observation of the bark was astounding. I reminded myself of the mental patient one sees in films, on the lawn of the institution, drawn next to the inanimate in watchfulness.

It was all perfectly new again, mysterious and of great promise. Everything that had once been could be revived and much that was new besides. It seemed ages since the day and the world had looked so beautiful, innocent and undismayed. The joy of freedom and independence flowed through his veins like a strong potion and he recalled how long it was since he had felt this precious sensation, lovely and enchanting.

The feelings I experienced could best be described as cosmic tenderness, infinite love, penetrating peace, eternal blessing and unconditional acceptance on one hand and on the other as unspeakable awe, overflowing joy, primeval humility, inexpressible gratitude

and boundless devotion. Yet all of these words are hopelessly inadequate and can do little more than meekly point toward the genuine, inexpressible feelings actually experienced.

Delightful electrical forces surged through his body, the ecstatic flow.

I rolled around the floor trying to avoid going downstream.

Incredible amounts of energy seemed to be flowing through his entire body.

Joy overflowed the mind and invaded the body.

music—The sound flowed through every fiber of my body.

Space was converted into flowing process.

The music flowed through me.

The room almost began to melt and flow.

The stream broadened and grew glorified.

The undulations of the curtains became the Ballet of the Flowing Folds.

There were fantastic energy flows and information flows going through me.

a clarifying of all thought, and the flowing in of the richest influences from the world around me

a flowing series of richly detailed, colorful, constantly changing images and emotional transformations

a stream of symbolic visions that bear an uncanny relationship not only with his own past but to his ancestral history as well (eyes closed)

all the myths in concert together, each one flowing over into the next and they are all myself (eyes closed)

an uninterrupted stream of fantastic images of extraordinary plasticity and vividness and accompanied by an intense kaleidoscopic play of colors (eyes closed)

awareness that I, the others, are only collections of clusters of molecules which are all part of the same stream

ecstatic energy movement felt in the spine—this energy will be sensed as flowing upwards

experienced the rapid kaleidoscopic flow of images, visions, insights and ideas of another world (eyes closed)

flowers breathing, a repeated flow of beauty to heightened beauty, from deeper to ever deeper meaning

knock out inhibitory processes in the nervous system which select, discriminate, censor, evaluate and they thus release an enormous flow of previously screened-out awareness

letting in a free flow of comprehension beyond the everyday threshold of experience while keeping the mind clear

opening up the channels through which the formative and intelligent spontaneity of the organism can at last flow into consciousness

opens up some kind of neurological sluice and so allows a larger volume of Mind with a large “M” to flow into your mind with a small “m”

radiant, the child-like smile of absolute knowing, knowing beyond words, peace that is not static but flowing

the importance of retaining the child's capacity for fresh, free-flowing perception and thought

the strange sense of timeless moments which arises when one is no longer trying to resist the flow of events

to lead the voyager back to the central stream of energy from which he has been separated by game involvements

“wave energy flow”—aware that you're part of and surrounded by a charged field of energy which seems almost electrical

would find liberation, the energies would flow, the neurotic armor would fall off, a new and naked soul would be born

an internal awareness of the bodily functions, like the flow of blood through the veins, of the receiving and transmitting operations of the nervous system and the activities of the brain

direct spiritual experiences, such as feelings of cosmic unity, a sense of divine energy streaming through the body, death-rebirth sequences, visions of light of supernatural beauty

image after image after image, flowing in succession more rapid than I would have wished, but all exquisitely detailed and with colors richer and more brilliant than those either nature or the artist has yet managed to create (eyes closed)

participation in cellular flow, visions of microscopic processes, strange undulating multi-colored tissue patterns, being a one-celled organism floating down arterial waterways, being part of the fantastic artistry of internal factories (eyes closed)

a change in the flow of life-purpose, this “change of life flow”

a feeling of free flow of emotions and energy

a flowing infinity

a magnetic-electric-psychoic flow or energy between sound, light and dance

a spontaneous, unforced and unblocked flowing of life

a way of life based in nature that is lived organically as a flowing growing process

can experience overwhelming streams of energy

continually moving, flowing, dancing

dissolved all normal barriers of consciousness and flowed off into the well of infinity

earth wiggles, water streams and waves and nature in general dances and swings

external world becomes unstable, receding and approaching, flowing and vibrating

felt overflowing energy

floating down the evolutionary river, the delight of flowing cosmic belongingness

flowing process, fluid structure

free experiential flow

intense, constant flowing lust and satisfaction

keeping channels of thought free and letting ideas flow

less intellectual control over the stream of consciousness

merging, yielding, flowing, union, communion
overflowing joy
patterns of energy flow
rich flowing drapery
streams through the mind
such a powerful stream of new and strange perceptions and feelings
that flow of loveliness
the cellular electricity flowing through your body
the clear streams and fountains of youth of the garden of love (eyes closed)
the direct sensations of flowing process
the energy flow of the universe
the eternal flow
the eternal flow of always-changing energy processes
the fantastic flow
the flashing flow of ecstatic visions
the flow of consciousness, microscopically clear and intense
the flow of direct sensation-experience
the flow of electronic vibrations
the flow of life
the flow of vibrations
the flowing impermanence of nature
the internal biological flow
the perfect path of the flow
the present, an eternal stream
the pure flow of energy sensed as intense feelings
the rapid flow of ideas
the sense of drifting in the infinite, of flowing into the ocean of eternity
the speed, breadth and shuttling flow of the experience
the stream of consciousness which is recorded in the brain
the stream of experience
the universe seen as the outflow of my own inmost nature
the whirling energy flow in them and around them
this evolutionary stream
to flow back into God
to flow with the current
wave energy flow