

## **Infinite, Infinity, Limitless, Endless, Boundless**

All forms are radically transcended and merge into the boundless radiance of Formless Consciousness.

An extreme in the experience of changed time and space is the awareness of infinity and eternity.

As ultimate and infinite reality, there is no external standpoint from which to doubt it or prove it.

Because of the omnipresence of the infinite, any point in the universe may be regarded as central (the center of the whole).

Consciousness is infinite, rather than finite, stretching beyond the limits of time and space.

Each object seems complete. The world we see in each has objects of its own which are seen as worlds and objects endlessly.

Eternity should not be confused with an infinitely long period of historical time. It is a state where linear time is experientially transcended and ceases to exist.

Every religion uses the term infinite to describe its highest conception and all mystics have seen infinity.

How can we Westerners come to see that our own consciousness is infinitely greater than our little egos and the ego games into which we are so blindly caught up.

Humans can function as infinite fields of consciousness, transcending the limitations of time, space and linear causality.

If God is truly infinite and universally active, how can he be said to be more incarnate in Jesus than in anyone else?

If this potentiality were recognized and used, it would release for us unlimited strength, unlimited talents, unlimited harmony and peace, unlimited love, unlimited beauty.

In field, forest and every garden, a reality is perceptible that is infinitely more real, older, deeper and more wondrous than everything made by people.

In the Eternal Now, we shall find that strait and narrow gate, that needle's eye, through which we are taken into the infinite life of God.

In this state of cosmic unity, we feel that we have direct, immediate and unlimited access to knowledge and wisdom of universal significance.

In truth, the universal and infinite has no opposite at all because it is absolutely all-inclusive.

Living experience of man's inescapable union with the infinite abolishes the fear, insecurity and pride underlying all evil action.

Many people who embark on a journey of self-exploration develop the insight that our inner dimensions are bountiful and endless.

Many LSD subjects report endless odyssey through the network of circulatory tunnels. (eyes closed)

Mystical transcendence of time and space involves an experience described as eternity or infinity.

Mysticism in the broadest sense is “the experience of communion with Ultimate Reality,” a communion that has no limits.

On a fundamental level, the human mind is connected with the Infinite; psychedelics simply made manifest this basic truth.

Psychedelic experience emphasizes the unity of things, the infinite dance...You are the wave, but you are also the ocean.

So long as man identifies himself with the ego, his is trying to be God. It is only when he knows that his center of being is the infinite that he is really free to be man.

Subjects frequently talk about timelessness of the present moment and say that they are in touch with infinity. They refer to this experience as ineffable.

That universe within our skulls is infinitely more than the flimsy game world which our words and minds create.

The essence of metaphysical realization is the discovery that the conscious Self, the ultimate knower in man, is substantially identical with the infinite.

The experience of cosmic consciousness is boundless, unfathomable, and beyond expression.

The experiences they produce are of an infinite variety. They might be aesthetic, psychological, philosophical insights or emotional releases.

The eyes have become microscopes and the texture of the visual field is infinitely rich and complex.

The individual discovers new ways of enjoying his or her own physiological processes and develops more respect for life in all its infinite manifestations.

The infinite acts without effort; without the use of energy, it produces energy, just as it produces the finite without being finite itself in its essence.

The infinite includes the finite in a unity, non-duality, which does not obliterate distinctions.

The nervous system and the levels of consciousness available to man are infinite in their complexities.

The psychedelic session should take place in a protected environment where the client is not disturbed by external influences and in turn, has unlimited freedom of full expression.

The reality of the infinite cannot be proved or described in terms of the finite. (Words are finite.)

The realization of the Supreme Identity, of the truth that the Self is the infinite and not the ego, does not involve the obliteration of the ego or of finite experience.

The singing is good, but under the influence of the mushroom, you think it is infinitely tender and sweet. It is as though you were hearing it with your mind's ear.

The subject is caught up in an endless flow of colored form, microbiological shapes, cellular acrobatics, capillary whirling (eyes closed).

The truth that the infinite is conscious is, like its very existence, beyond any objective proof. (The infinite is alive.)

The universe ceases to be a gigantic assembly of material objects; it becomes an infinite system of adventures in consciousness.

The universe is a many-dimensional pattern, infinite in extent, infinite in duration, infinite in significance and infinitely aware, we may surmise, of its own infinities.

There are billions of cellular processes in your body, each with its universe of experience, an endless variety of ecstasies.

There is an infinity of meaning and complex power in the equipment man carries around behind his eyebrows.

There is time to perceive every detail of the movement with infinitely greater richness. Normally we do not so much look at things as overlook them.

They may experience eternity and infinity within a period lasting seconds or minutes of actual clocktime.

Things, facts and events are names selected from the infinite multitude of lines and surfaces, colors and textures, spaces and densities.

This Other World could be experienced as the moment when one emerges from the prison of "limited mind" and becomes identified with the "limitless mind."

Ultimately, nothing is irrelevant to anything else. There is a togetherness of all things in an endless hierarchy of living and interacting patterns.

Visionary experiences enter our consciousness from somewhere "out there" in the infinity of Mind-at-Large.

Visiting new realms within yourself, you are suddenly imbued with creative ideas and new insights and find that your potential seems limitless.

We are not just biological machines and highly developed animals, but also fields of consciousness without limits, transcending space and time.

We are part of an infinite field of consciousness that encompasses all there is—beyond space-time and into realities we have yet to explore.

We have a universe that is an infinitely complex system of vibratory phenomena rather than an agglomerate of Newtonian objects.

We have access to virtually unlimited sources of information about the universe that may or may not have complements in the physical world.

We were seeking a clearer, purer realm. A realm of unbounded joy. The realm of enlightenment. The Pure Land. Buddhahood.

Your soul is free, loses all sense of time, alert as it never was before, living eternity in a night, seeing infinity in a grain of sand.

All living organisms are throbbing together. One is joyfully aware of the 2 billion year old electric sexual dance. One is at last divested of robot clothes and limbs and undulates in the endless chain of living forms.

Any and every shape—human, divine, diabolical, heroic, evil, animal, thing—which the human brain conjures up or the past life recalls, can present itself to consciousness: shapes and forms and sounds whirling by endlessly.

Consciousness expansion is as equally complex a problem as the study of physics because the nervous system and the levels of consciousness available to man are infinite in their complexities.

Due in part to their ineffable and boundless nature, the divine domains are difficult to describe, although poets and mystics of all ages have created beautiful metaphors to approximate them.

Every person who has a genuine mystical experience reports that he sees the unity, reality and infinity in space and time of all creation. He feels joy, peace and a sense of the sacred. He knows that his experience is true.

Individuals can feel that prior to the experience, they had never really seen colors, smelled the variety of fragrances and odors, tested the infinite nuances of food, or experienced the sensual potential of their bodies.

It is an inevitability of language and thought that all ideas of God, the infinite and the Self, suggest some object apart from other objects, some “thing” to be known from other things.

It's an utterly amazing, fascinating state of finding yourself a pleasant part of an endless vista of color that is soft and gentle and yielding and all-absorbing. Utterly extraordinary, most extraordinary.

Limiting structures fall away, the infinite process becomes conscious of itself, the illusion of separateness dissolves, and the original wholeness is restored, the forgotten source remembered.

Man is just beginning to catch on to the idea, just beginning to discover that there is an infinity of meaning and complex power in the equipment he carries around behind his eyebrows.

Many people describe passing through a dark tunnel or funnel that brings them to a light of supernatural brilliance and beauty, a divine being that radiates infinite, all-embracing love, forgiveness and acceptance.

Most people who experience these inner domains recognize them as part of the boundless, expansive essence of each human being, which is usually obscured by the problems and concerns of daily life.

The experiencer and the experience become a single, ever-changing, self-forming process, complete and fulfilled at every moment of its unfolding and of infinite complexity and subtlety.

The psychedelic experience at its best embodies a mythic substantiation of the universe that is frequently overpowering in its revelations. It is a world of myth and ritual, a never-never land of infinite grace and goodness.

The recognition that the universe is not a mechanical system but an infinitely complex interplay of vibratory phenomena of different types and frequencies, prepared the ground for an understanding of reality based on entirely new principles.

There can be direct acquaintance with the world's unity. This immediate mystical experience of being at one with the fundamental Oneness that manifests itself in the infinite diversity of things and minds, can never adequately expressed in words.

There is no way of classifying the infinite permutations and combinations of visionary elements. The cortex contains file-cards for billions of images from the history of the person, of the race, and of living forms. (images seen usually with eyes closed)

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?

An LSD trip will show the subject the manifold aspects of reality—a reality that does not unfold upon a single level or within a single event, but involves a great variety of events on a number of levels. As the experience becomes more profound, the spectrum of sensations and feelings becomes almost infinite.

I see consciousness and the human psyche as expressions and reflections of a cosmic intelligence that permeates the entire universe and all of existence. We are not just highly evolved animals with biological computers embedded inside our skulls; we are also fields of consciousness without limits, transcending time, space, matter, and linear causality.

Individuals experiencing mystical consciousness of this type have a sense of leaving ordinary reality, where space has three dimensions and time is linear, and entering a timeless, mythical realm where these categories no longer apply. In this state, eternity and infinity can be experienced within seconds of clock time.

It is only after the person begins to return, begins to be reborn, that he becomes upset by death and dying. In the earlier phase, when he really is dead, merged with infinite oneness, there is no concern, only peace. (“Really is dead” means that the ego is dead and if the ego is dead, then there really is peace.)

The formless, dimensionless and intangible cosmic consciousness can best be described as Infinite Existence, Infinite Awareness and Knowledge, and Infinite Bliss. However, any words refer primarily to phenomena and processes of the natural reality and are, therefore, only pitiful attempts to convey the essence of this transcendental principle.

The world is now seen as an infinite diversity that is yet a unity and the beholder experiences himself as being at one with the infinite Oneness that manifests itself, totally present, at every point of space, at every instant in the flux of perpetual perishing and perpetual renewal.

There appears to emerge a universal central perception, apparently independent of the subject's previous philosophical or theological inclinations. It is that behind the apparent multiplicity in the world of science and common sense, there is a single reality, infinite and eternal, all beings united in this Being.

Willingness to be insecure is the ultimate security. Willing-ness to suffer is the essence of divine joy. Willingness to be finite is to know one's own infinity. Willingness to be a slave is to be truly free. Willingness to be a fool and a sinner is to be both a sage and a saint.

I pronounced that LSD was the greatest discovery man had ever made. It has such enormous potential because the mind is infinite. LSD opens up the resources of the mind. Since the mind is the most important aspect of the human being, what could possibly be more important than a drug that revealed the awesome, infinite potential that lies within? (That was Timothy Leary.)

Loss of self may be experienced as an actual death and rebirth, undergone with anguish and joy of overwhelming intensity. In some cases, the culmination is a mystical ecstasy in which for an eternal moment all contradictions seem reconciled, all questions answered, all wants irrelevant or satisfied, all existence encompassed by an experience that is felt to define the ultimate reality, boundless, timeless, and ineffable.

Once people have experienced the spiritual dimensions growing in their lives, they often learn that their lives without it were futile and impoverished. Previously, they may have managed adequately but unhappily, unaware of the seemingly endless realms that have since enormously enriched their existence. They discover that spirituality is a necessary element that enhances their lives and sense of well-being.

Perceptions of encompassing light, infinite energy, ineffable visions, and incommunicable knowledge are remarkable in their seeming distinction from perceptions of the phenomena of the "natural world." According to mystics, these experiences are different because they pertain to a higher transcendent reality. What is perceived is said to come from another world, or at least another dimension.

The formless, dimensionless and intangible principle that an individual can perceive as the Universal Mind is characterized by infinite existence, infinite awareness and knowledge and infinite bliss. Any descriptions and definitions, however, necessarily use words that we associate with the phenomena of the three-dimensional world; they are therefore incapable of conveying the essence of this ultimate transcendental principle.

The too-sudden opening up of the universe can induce an onslaught at what Aldous Huxley called the "horror of infinity," a terror of the vastness of the void within or without, of the utter minuteness and aloneness of the soul in the cosmos. A clenching reflex is, after all, a natural response to the floor and ceiling flying out of your mind. (One needs to be prepared for this and understand that it's all right.)

There is a limitless range of awareness for which we now have no words. That awareness can expand beyond the range of your ego, your self, your familiar identity, beyond everything you have learned, beyond your notions of space and time, beyond the differences which usually separate people from each other and from the world around them.

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.

Up this gradual stairway of Sense, Understanding, Intuition, we mount to that height from which we are able to behold, with some degree of calmness, the infinite fields of intuitive Beauty and Truth, when the screen of the bodily is removed, and the scope of vision belonging to our highest faculty is realized to be immeasurably beyond all that our most rapturous visions ever conceived it.

We may feel that we are really seeing the world for the first time in our lives. Everything around us, even the most ordinary and familiar scenes, seems unusually exciting and stimulating. People report entirely new ways of appreciating and enjoying their loved ones, the sound of music, the beauties of nature and the endless pleasures that the world provides for our senses.

Western scientific disciplines have described the universe as an infinitely complex mechanical system of interacting, discrete particles and separate objects. In this context, matter appears to be solid, inert, passive and unconscious; life, consciousness and creative intelligence are seen as insignificant accidents and derivatives of material development. (Einstein understood. Will the other Western scientists ever wake up?)

When we consider the activity of a modern city, it is difficult to realize that in the cells of our bodies, infinitely more complicated processes are at work—ceaseless manufacture, acquisition of food, storage, communication and administration... All this takes place in superb harmony, with the cooperation of all the participants of a living system, regulated down to the smallest detail.

The richness of the experiential content is augmented by the fact that the process involves an endless variety of illustrative material from biology, zoology, anthropology, history, mythology and religion. Psychedelic sessions focusing on the death-rebirth process not only have great therapeutic potential, but are a source of invaluable scientific, sociopolitical, philosophical and spiritual insights. (That material is seen with the eyes closed.)

A human being is an unlimited field of consciousness.

A smudge on the wall is an object of limitless fascination.

Cellular activity is infinitely complex.

Each object exists in infinite perfection.

Each organism is the universe experiencing itself in endless variety.

Eternities are reached; infinity is known. The relation of all things is known.

God is infinite in the sense of being at once indefinitely immense and indefinitely minute.

I shall wake up and recollect the infinite joy.

If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear as it is, infinite.

In each human being dwells an infinite power, the root of the universe.

In reality, the infinite remains undivided.

Infinite joy or perpetual bliss is reached.

It is clear that the promise of LSD may be as infinite as the experience itself.

Knowledge of the universal and infinite is man's true end.  
Like a computer with unlimited access to any program, the mind roams freely.  
Man is, in essence, eternal and infinite.  
Man's brain is capable of limitless new dimensions of awareness and knowledge.  
One will describe himself as infinitely enriched.  
Potentially, all of us are "infinite in faculties and like gods in apprehension".  
Reality is infinitely alive.  
Reality is infinitely more complex than any scientific theory or ideological system.  
The eye as such does not see things: it sees the total visual field in all its infinite detail.  
The genetic code is infinite in its variation and wisdom.  
The head becomes the universe, infinitely expansive or contractible.  
The infinite, as living reality, can never be grasped in any fixed form.  
The infinite can have no purpose, for being infinite, it lacks nothing.  
The infinite is God. (So are you.)  
The infinite is life rather than inertia, absolutely complete rather than empty.  
The infinite moves things without either moving or being moved itself.  
The Infinite One is communing with this illimitable soul of yours to lift it higher.  
The levels on which we exist are infinite.  
The nature of the infinite is not to annihilate limitations but to love them.  
The nervous system has an infinity of possibilities.  
The perception of the infinite in a finite particular is a revelation of divine immanence.  
The psyche is without boundaries and has seemingly infinite resources and creativity.  
The scope and content of the experience is limitless.  
The terms of time and space are not applicable to the infinite.  
The universe is seen as an ever-unfolding drama of endless alternatives in consciousness.  
The utmost peak of man's being touches the infinite.  
The world is a mirror of infinite beauty.  
The world is now seen as an infinite diversity that is yet a unity.  
The world of color is infinite as is the world of sound.  
There are endless levels of energy transformations accessible to consciousness.  
There are no limits to your mind.  
There can be nothing away from the infinite and nothing can move towards it.  
There is a single reality, infinite and eternal.  
This experience is boundless, unfathomable and ineffable.  
This is truly a wonderful world of infinitely variable colors, form, music.  
We actually see or hear infinitely more than we attend to or think about.  
We ourselves are not material bodies but limitless fields of consciousness.  
Who are you? You are boundless. Where are you? Here, there, and everywhere.

I am looking into his face. It has a new clarity. His eyes look at me and we meet in unlimited space.

I've been born again. There is no limitation to freedom. Freedom is to eternity, to oneness.

Those folds in the trousers—what a labyrinth of endlessly significant complexity! And the texture of the grey flannel—how rich, how deeply, mysteriously sumptuous! (That's Aldous Huxley.)

All day, in wave after wave and from all directions of the mind's compass, there has repeatedly come upon me the sense of my original identity as one with the very fountain of the universe. I have seen, too, that the fountain is its own source and motive and that its spirit is an unbounded playfulness which is the many-dimensional dance of life.

I look at those leaves with their architectures of veins, their stripes and mottlings. I peer into the depths of interlacing greenery, of those living patterns, so characteristic of the visionary world, of those endless births and proliferations of geometrical forms that turn into objects, of things that are forever being transmuted into other things.

The infinite glories of the past beam on me again.

Almost an endless variety of exciting colors and textures swept one after another across the sky.

An endless sea of glorious golden light which was in truth God, stretched into infinity. As I watched, an overpowering feeling of reverence settled into my very depths.

An endless variety of ecstatic experience spiraled out around me. I had taken the God-step.

Clock time and ordinary space no longer had any meaning. Everything was happening in infinite dimension. My consciousness swelled.

Eternity was manifested in the light of the day and something infinite behind everything appeared.

He was seeing life as an endless sequence of cycles in which becoming, being, and perishing were just chapters in the same great book.

How I longed to be left alone with Eternity in a flower, Infinity in 4 chair legs and the Absolute in the folds of a pair of flannel trousers!

I felt that I was going down, down, down, down and down to the infinite point of depth within me.

I looked at the infinity of space and let my soul drift as it would. Carnivals were staged between the stars.

I ran madly out of the cottage and across galaxies and over time-warps and through the seas of space, searching frantically for the green planet earth among the infinite suns.

I was alone and adrift in infinities—lost in the universe of myself, vast and teeming, and in no thing different from the one we call outside. There is no outside.

In that illuminated state, I felt completely boundless and free, surrounded and filled with brilliant light and washed by an enormous sense of peace.

It removed the limitations of my conscious mind, thus permitting me to know the unlimited force of my underconsciousness.

LSD just blew the frame right out of the picture. It gave you a sense of infinite possibility. LSD gave us the idea it could be different. It was tremendously inspiring.

My life suddenly seemed to me infinitely precious and I cried out with joy at the thought that I was now living so much in so short a span of time.

My muscles, nerves and bones seemed to relax, almost relent, in a way that was infinitely right and to be desired.

The expansion of all visible things had been growing toward its height; it now revealed it and to the fullest extent I apprehended what is meant by the infinity of space.

The music seemed to lift me with infinite tenderness into the air where I floated bodiless and weightless, moving gently in rhythm (with the music).

The range of experiences which occurred in daily living represented only a small slice of a vast, unlimited spectrum.

As barriers dissolved, it became apparent that we are and always have been part of an infinite family in an interdependent universal order—a complex web of interconnected and interpenetrating relationships.

Blake saw visionary landscapes “articulated beyond all that the mortal and perishing nature can produce” and “infinitely more perfect and minutely organized than anything seen by the mortal eye.”

I felt I had now experienced the grace of God. Truly I had been given a gift of infinite worth. I could understand why human beings throughout history have relentlessly pursued truth and sought enlightenment.

I had traveled through all that immeasurable chain of dreams in 30 seconds. “My God!” I cried, “I am in eternity.” In the presence of that first sublime revelation of the soul’s own time, and her capacity for an infinite life, I stood trembling with breathless awe.

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.

I gave way to delight, as mystics have for centuries when they peaked through the curtains and discovered that this world, so manifestly real, was actually a tiny stage set constructed by the mind. There was a sea of possibilities out there (in there?), other realities, an infinite array of programs for other futures.

I learned that I am more—so much more than this body that walks the earth. I learned that I’m still me, even without a name, a family, an identity, or a body. I almost think that the body is a prison that holds my consciousness inside narrow limits, to make it possible to function on earth. Once I was out of it, the limitless was my home.

I looked down below as if from a very high place and saw a rough square of pavement which had laid out all of Manhattan in miniature, including people. The proportions, the infinite detail were perfect. The city within the city. We could have swooped down like gods and lifted up the Empire State Building.

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 looking at my furniture as the pure aesthetic whose concern is only with form and their relationships with the field of vision or the picture space. But, as I looked, this

purely aesthetic, Cubist's-eye view gave place to what I can only describe as the sacramental vision of reality. I was in a world where everything shone with the Inner Light and was infinite in its significance.

The feelings I experienced could best be described as cosmic tenderness, infinite love, penetrating peace, eternal blessing and unconditioned acceptance on one hand and on the other as unspeakable awe, overflowing joy, primeval humility, inexpressible gratitude and boundless devotion. Yet all these words are hopelessly inadequate and can do little more than meekly point toward the genuine, inexpressible feelings actually experienced.

The ordinary world was erased, it was expanded, enlivened and made infinitely more interesting. For example, I became totally engrossed in contemplating the fascinating edges of weaving around edges and radiating out from them. The telephone was a veritable marvel of diamond studded, gem-encrusted, crystalline sculpture, yet itself also moving, breathing, changing, as if it were alive.

When I realized that I was being born again, that life goes on and on and on, the feeling was overwhelming. I was filled with confidence that it was okay to die, because the consciousness that inhabits the flesh has a higher destiny. It never began and it won't end. It just keeps going. Then I was struck with wave after wave of value wisdom, as though the forms behind human spirituality were hitting me for the first time.

For the first time, I understood the meaning of "ineffable". There seemed to be no possibility of conveying in words the subjective truth of my experience. A veil had been lifted from my inner vision, and I felt able to see, not just images or forms, but the nature of truth itself. The doors of perception were so cleansed, they seemed to vanish altogether, and there was only infinite being. Krishnamurti's characterization of truth as a pathless land seemed an appropriate description of this domain.

The perennial philosophy and the esoteric teachings of all time suddenly made sense. I understood why spiritual seekers were instructed to look within, and the unconscious was revealed to be not just a useful concept, but an infinite reservoir of creative potential. I felt I had been afforded a glimpse into the nature of reality and the human potential within that reality, together with a direct experience of being myself, free of illusory identifications and constrictions of consciousness.

All infinity seemed filled with an endless ocean of golden light. Then I saw Him!  
An indefinable feeling of well-being, a boundless calm, took over.  
All life seemed so infinitely precious that I cried aloud.  
Beyond me the view stretched endlessly away.  
Extraordinary joy overcame me, a strong, a beautiful feeling of eternity and infinity.  
I had the feeling that I had reached infinity.  
I looked into endless depth and felt the powerful pull of eternity.  
I looked into the infinitely splendid universe of a leaf performing a cosmic ballet.  
It seemed that I had no boundaries and was reaching into infinity.  
My consciousness seemed to rise into a wonderful limitless space.  
My scope of sight was infinite.  
The concept of infinity could be grasped on an emotional level.  
The nature of the infinite was realized by the mind.  
The nature of the infinitude was realized by the mind.

Without being a mathematician, I understood the infinite.

a break from everyday perception, recognized as such by the mystic, which is regarded as infinitely more important than everyday perception

a laugh that is delicate, though intense, born of tenuous vibrations, a laugh that is “in the know”, that grasps the infinite subtleties of an infinitely absurd world

a more acute awareness of color, a wonderful awareness of the almost infinite detail that objects will yield up if only one will give them one’s attention

an ecstasy infinitely exceeding anything describable or anything I had imagined from what the world’s accomplished mystics have struggled to describe

an ontological experience infinitely more direct and real than any truth, however profound, that could be mediated by an established creed or ritual

as though one had stood before the Infinite in profound humility, overwhelmed by feelings of awe and reverence

at the secret of that infinity of beauty which shall be beheld in heaven and earth when the veil of the corporeal drops off

aware that I was not myself, but a selfless, egoless, joyous representative of all humanity, loving, searching and soaring into the infinite

discovery of the world within, a world infinitely more complex and rich than the artificial structures of the outer world

everyday experience, that narrow utilitarian world that our self-centered consciousness selects from out of the infinite wealth of cosmic potentialities

life’s infinitely rich responsibilities and our joyful responsibility to explore them (That’s not about going to work, paying bills, etc.)

pure mind, mind in its natural state, limitless, undifferentiated, luminously blissful, knowledgelessly understanding

revealed the glory, the infinite value and meaningfulness of naked existence, of the given unconceptualized event

said to himself, at that second, that for the infinite happiness he had felt that second really might well be worth the whole of life

saw the magnificent unfolding of the cosmic design in all its infinite nuances and ramifications

that infinity of beauty which shall be beheld in heaven and earth when the veil drops away

the astounding discovery that consciousness can tune into an infinite number of organic levels

the discovery that the human brain possesses an infinity of potentialities and can operate at unexpected space-time dimensions

the experience of oneself as a potentially unlimited field of consciousness that has access to all aspects of reality

the infinite moment when we immersed ourselves in the waters of our deepest selves, one with the universe, the rhythm, the energy, one with the pulse of existence

the liberated and transfigured consciousness which experiences the paradox of the absoluteness of relationships, the infinity and universality of particulars

the relatively crude and rigid structure of verbal rules and the infinitely more fluid and complex structure of the brain, the organism and the field in which they live

the release of fixed perceptual patterns and the opening up of fluid, boundaryless awareness

the virtual infinity of intracellular communication lines perceived and in some sense understood

to bypass the reducing valve (filter) and tap the unlimited potentials of the brain's 20 billion neurons

to experience the infinite joy of rediscovering the original and blissful state of Universal Consciousness

to explore the infinity of inner space, to discover the terror and adventure and ecstasy that lie within us all (The ego is what has terror.)

when the ego-sense is relaxed, when a sense of the infinite and eternal replaces our usual self-centeredness

a visionary torrent of cultures and contexts, myths and symbols, remnants of what may seem to be racial or transpersonal memory—that near infinity of components that appears to constitute our being (eyes closed)

confronts us with the undefined nature of our cosmic existence, leads us backstage to make us aware of the artificiality of our cultural values, and then shows us a world without limit

metaphysics—refers to the knowledge of that which is beyond the natural order, to the universal, infinite and eternal, as distinct from and beyond the individual, the finite and the temporal

the 5 senses, all of them keyed to the height of sensitivity and awareness, all of them blending into one another most strangely, until the person, utterly passive, becomes a pure receptor, infinitely delicate of sensations

the impossible paradox and supreme truth that perception is or at least can be, ought to be, the same as Revelation, that Richly shines out of every appearance, that the One is totally, infinitely present in all particulars

the world of the “collective unconscious”, an infinite ocean of knowledge from which we can each draw (It's everything anyone and everyone who ever lived knew, did, said, or experienced.)

through into another dimension...billions-of-protein-file-cards, flicking through, confronting me with endless library of events, forms, visual perceptions, memories, not

abstract, but pulsing...now...experiential...a billion of years of coded experience,  
classified, preserved in brilliant, living clarity that makes ordinary reality seem like an  
out-of-focus, tattered, jerky, fluttering of peep-show cards, tawdy and worn (eyes closed)

a bright infinite

a direct, unlimited understanding of the divine nature

a feeling and knowledge of being physically boundless—an oceanic quality

a field of consciousness, consciousness as an infinite field

a flowing infinity

a great, endlessly changing design

a nervous system whose capacity for reception and storage of images is literally infinite

a perception of the infinite

a psycho-physical universe with an infinitude of potentialities

a realization of identity with the infinite

a realm of infinite potential

a sense of boundless freedom

a sense of the ego dissolving into boundless being

a single infinite reality which is consciousness itself

a state escaping definition and thus immeasurable and infinite

a state of infinite possibility beyond good and evil

a transcendental and boundless sea of no time and no space

a world whose infinite details are inextricably interwoven

an experience that is felt to define ultimate reality: boundless, timeless and ineffable

an infinite mode of existence understood as the divine

an infinite number of realities and space-time dimensions

an infinity of sublime truth

an infinity of wordlessness, timelessness, love, ecstasy, bliss

an unbounded playfulness which is the many-dimensional dance of life

an unending series of colorful, very realistic and fantastic images (eyes closed)

as if I had been pulled through infinity

at that instant in infinity

aware of the limitless realities in the nervous system

beyond that door, a garden of infinite dimension, infinite adventure

boundless compassion, fathomless mystery and meaning

boundless expanses of space

can open an infinity of possibilities

discovered infinite realities within the brain

discovers an inner world “infinite and holy”

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

each second of time separated by infinity

endless and overwhelming beauty

endless pleasure

endlessly dancing form

eternal union with the infinite reality

exploring the unlimited sensory reality about us

feeling that my potential was limitless

feelings of infinity and eternity, tranquility, serenity, purity and unity of all opposites

in eternity and infinity or in a completely different dimension  
in the holy now, in the infinite instant  
IN the infinite, in the eternal and infinite, in mystery, part of it, all one  
in tune with the flash of infinity  
infinite beauty  
infinite combinations of experiential images  
infinite divine intelligence  
infinite energy  
infinite fields of consciousness—transcending time, space and linear causality  
infinite joy, transcendental joy  
infinite potentialities  
infinite treasures  
infinite variety in acuteness and range of all the senses  
infinitely complex  
infinitely small  
like a flower, containing infinite worlds within worlds  
Mind, infinite Mind  
my identity with the infinite  
mysterious and without limit  
nature an infinitely dimensioned field  
pass beyond personal awareness into a universal awareness unlimited by time and space  
restoring my vision of the infinite  
revealed the glory, the infinite value and meaningfulness of naked existence  
that essentially infinite and omniscient consciousness which is the ultimate reality  
that infinitude of harmonious complexity  
the all-discriminating wisdom of feeling boundless light representing life eternal  
the almost endless potentialities of the human mind  
the boundless expanses  
the cleansed perception of the infinite significance of all things  
the clear, unbroken and infinite light of God  
the discovery that the human brain possesses an infinity of potentialities  
the endless capacity for growth of the soul  
the endless possibilities of the experience  
the experience of boundless being  
the finite nature of all goods less than the infinite itself  
the grand harmony of God's infinite creation  
the immeasurable and infinite reality  
the infinite amount of possibilities available in psychedelic drugs  
the infinite complexities of inner space  
the infinite consciousness  
the infinite consciousness to which all that was, is and shall be is eternally present  
the infinite continuum  
the infinite detail  
the infinite divine intelligence  
the infinite number of cellular dialects  
the infinite number of points where divine reality is wholly and eternally present

the infinite openness of psychedelic consciousness  
the infinite permutations and combinations of visionary elements  
the infinite reality in whose consciousness and being we live and move  
the infinite spaces of living light that now pulsed and breathed behind his closed eyelids  
the infinite variance of perceptions, judgments, and feelings  
the infinite wealth of cosmic potentialities  
the infinitely variable “unspeakable” world  
the infinitude of branches upon branches  
the infinitude of the awakening  
the infinity of inner space  
the infinity of the cosmos  
the instant immediacy of the infinite itself  
the limitless God  
the mandalas and endless corridors of the trip  
the mystical consciousness of being at one with the infinite Oneness  
the non-dual infinite  
the “play” of the infinite  
the sense of an infinitely expanded present  
the sense of drifting in the infinite, of flowing into the ocean of eternity  
the swirling of unlimited multicolored space  
the “taste for the infinite”—the force in man that drives him beyond the everyday  
the transcendence of the infinite  
the universe an infinitely intricate web of interrelated events  
the unshaped infinity of the unconscious  
the world of unlimited experience  
the world unmeasured, the infinite and undivided, the supreme spiritual reality  
this endless, exulting cosmological dance  
this infinitely complex and eternal cosmic drama (eyes closed)  
this other, marvelous, limitless state  
this supreme, shining, primal and infinite universal Form which was not seen before  
those folds in the trousers—what a labyrinth of endlessly significant complexity!  
time—each second separated by infinity  
to expand the “moment” into infinite duration  
to experience the phenomenal world in all its infinite richness  
to explore the unknown, to feel no limit as to what might be discovered  
to explore themselves and the infinite  
to penetrate into the limitless expanses  
to soar through the infinite space-time of the energy fields surrounding you  
to the edge of infinity  
true experience of the infinite within us  
ultimate transcendence and release into boundless radiance  
unbounded bliss

