

Mystery, Mysterious, Unknown

An inconceivable beyond, “without conception,” there flashes forth from its unknown depths the state of consciousness which is called divine, the knowledge of Brahman.

“Completely forgotten” materials may emerge as ideas and images which seem mysterious in origin.

Draperies are living hieroglyphs that stand in some peculiarly expressive way for the unfathomable mystery of pure being.

Everything is brilliantly illuminated, shining from within and a riot of colors is intensified to a pitch unknown in the normal state.

In almost all cultures, there have been “mysteries”— initiations into the world behind the scenes of both the social and the cosmic drama.

Initiations into the mysteries always represents an expansion of consciousness and an overcoming of ignorance.

Is it not strange that an infant should be heir of the whole World and see those mysteries which the books of the learned never unfold?

Language is a device for taking the mystery out of Reality and making it amenable to human comprehension and manipulation.

Life at Millbrook had a mythic dimension that was nourished by a sense of having embarked upon a journey into unknown waters.

LSD sessions can be seen as opportunities to confront the mysteries of the universe and the riddle of human existence.

Mystery lies at the heart of the whole life of the universe, but it is a mystery beyond the reach of logic.

No longer need man wonder with Job about God’s mysterious ways. LSD has all the answers and more. It is the Truth, The Experience, The Godhead.

No one should take LSD unless he knows that he’s going into the unknown. He’s laying his blue chips on the line.

Nothing is higher than these mysteries. They have not only shown us the way to live joyfully, but they have taught us to die with hope.

Our meddling intellect (that part of the mind which uses language to take the mystery out of reality) misshapes the beautiful forms of things.

Rudolph Otto uses the term *mysterium tremendum* to describe the fundamental religious emotion, that which is felt in apprehending the numinous or holy.

Such well-known concepts as the “primordial essence” and the “ultimate Ground of Being” take on an immediacy and clarity hitherto unknown.

The atrocities of organized religion are due to mistaking the verbalized notion for the given mystery to which it refers.

The basic mystery of the eidetic images (eyes closed) will deepen along with the drug-state levels.

The beauty and mystery, the gaiety and exuberance which we see in nature and art exist supremely and perfectly in God.

The combination of our unfamiliarity with Eastern cultures and their sophistication gives them an aura of mystery into which we project fantasies of our own making.

The dimension of depth is where we address ourselves to what really matters and confront the *mysterium tremendum*—the interior strangeness of Being.

The mysteries of outer space were child's play compared to the complexities of inner space.

The mysterious and unsought uprising of love is the experience of complete relationship with another, transforming our vision not only of the beloved but of the whole world.

The mystery of creation, the wonder and fascination of creation shimmers in every leaf and stone, every thorn and bud.

The mystic knows that in some mysterious and indescribable manner, God and his universe are one.

The products of the goldsmith's art, this sacred jewelry, have their place at the very heart of every Mystery, in every holy of holies.

The quest for higher consciousness had always been the province of small esoteric mystery cults.

The religions of the world either worship sex or repress it; both attitudes proclaim its centrality. To understand the mysteries, always look for what is veiled.

The transformative power of such experiences has been appreciated throughout history in the legacies of the ancient mysteries.

The ultimate mystery of the universe is not to be found far away in some distant place in a remote future. It's all right here, now.

The world becomes more mysterious, being immeasurably grander, vaster, more complex and indeed, more imaginative than we had supposed.

There is a point at which explanation comes to a full stop, a point beyond which lies only the mystery of the divine being.

There is so much mystery in a psychedelic day, so much happens in the person who is having the experience that he cannot express.

These foods and drugs have always been shrouded in mystery, misunderstanding and controversy (in Western societies).

Those early days at Harvard were charged with a special mystery and excitement. (This refers to Timothy Leary.)

Through the Greek Mysteries, men became gods and celebrated their divinity in the ecstatic light-space geometries of the great temples.

We have been trying to persuade ourselves that the universe is not a mystery but a somewhat stupid machine.

We must wake up and realize we know little. There is much more and the mystery is beautiful.

Where could “the mystery” be more cleverly hidden than right in the seeking or the seeker?

With LSD, we had found the means with which our Western kind of civilization could be renewed by the discovery of new mysteries.

You can't understand life and its mysteries as long as you try to grasp it. Indeed, you cannot grasp it, just as you cannot walk off with a river in a bucket.

A dramatic change in neurology must be gently introduced in the language a culture traditionally uses for those “mysterious, unknown higher powers” which science has not yet explained.

All of us carry around in the back of our head this mysterious other world which I have called the world of visions. The little twinkling lights of Christmas decorations remind us of this other world; they seem in some way magical.

All questions about the mysteries of life seem to be answered and there is no need to go any further. Communicating this to those who have not had this experience is neither possible nor necessary. It becomes a self-validating and deeply personal experience.

During some spiritual states, one sees the ordinary environment as a glorious creation of divine energy, filled with mystery; everything within it appears to be part of an exquisite interconnected web.

Ecstatic and unitive feelings of belonging, infuse the individual with strength, zest, and optimism, and enhance self-esteem. They cleanse the senses and open them for the perception of the extraordinary richness, beauty, and mystery of existence.

For most people, it's a life-changing shock to learn that their everyday reality circuit is one among dozens of circuits which, when turned on, are equally real, pulsing with strange forms and mysterious biological signals.

From the standpoint of one reality, we may think that the other realities are hallucinations or psychotic or far out or mysterious, but that is because we're caught up at the level of one space-time perception.

I can gain insight into the nature of consciousness or experience, the meaning and essence of being and the experience of harmony, the mystery of life, communion and sharing, the delight of ecstasy. (Anyone can gain that insight. LSD is the best way.)

I think that religion will neglect the consequences of this powerful instrument and its implications at its own peril. The experience recalls Otto's *mysterium tremendum*. It was awesome.

In many places of the world and in different historical periods, mythological figures and stories became the central focus of sacred mysteries in which neophytes experienced ritual death and rebirth.

It is very difficult for man to tolerate the mysterious as such. He has always had to put up a smoke screen of symbols between it and himself. It may be said that language is a device for taking mysteriousness out of mystery.

Millions already know that beyond the fears of the state-sanctioned psychiatry and governmental policy, under the right set and setting psychedelics can lead to joy, mystery, rebirth and realization beyond belief.

That transpersonal experiences can mediate access to accurate information about various aspects of the universe previously unknown to the subject requires in itself a fundamental revision of our concepts about the nature of reality.

The dust on the shelves has become as much of a mystery as the remotest stars; we know enough of both to know that we know nothing. "Something unknown is doing we don't know what."

The experience quite regularly has a definite spiritual and mystical emphasis and this typically takes the form of enchantment with the mysteries of nature and the creative forces of the universe.

The significance of incarnation and resurrection is not that Jesus was a human like us but rather that we are gods like him-or at least have the potential to be. This is the secret of all ages and all spiritual traditions. This is the highest mystery.

Understanding comes when we liberate ourselves from the old and so make possible a direct, unmediated contact with the new, the mystery, moment by moment, of our existence.

We have at our finger tips a material and method by which we can draw back the heavy curtain of our underconscious mind and release into the bright light of our conscious mind many of the dark and troubling mysteries of our inner selves.

All the arts, though they speak about us in our relationship to the immediate experience, at the same time, tell us something about the nature of the world, about the mysterious forces which we feel to be around us and about the cosmic order of which we seem to have glimpses.

In a letter to Humphrey Osmond, Aldous Huxley described a mescaline experience, during which he came to the conclusion that "I didn't think I should mind dying, for dying must be like this, a passage from the known, constituted by lifelong habits of subject-object-existence, to the unknown cosmic fact."

In the course of my research, I found that in the mythology of every religions tradition I am aware of, there's some magic plant that talks, heals, mystifies, intoxicates, or turns into fire, that either brings you to God, or gets you in a whole lot of trouble, or both, depending on the context.

The findings from psychedelic explorations throw entirely new light on the material from history, comparative religion and anthropology concerning the ancient mysteries of death and rebirth, rites of passage of various cultures, shamanic practices of various religions and mystical traditions and other phenomena of great cultural significance.

We can mention the Jungian archetypes—the world of deities, demigods, superheroes and complex mythological, legendary and fairy-tale sequences. These experiences can impart accurate new information about religious symbolism previously unknown to the subject. (eyes closed)

While these new territories have not yet been recognized by Western academic psychiatry, they are not, by any means, unknown to humanity. On the contrary, they have been systematically studied and held in high esteem by ancient and pre-industrial cultures since the dawn of human history.

Normal waking consciousness may be replaced by aesthetic consciousness and the world will be perceived in all its unimaginable beauty, all the blazing intensity of its “thereness.” And aesthetic consciousness may modulate into visionary consciousness. Thanks to yet another kind of seeing, the world will now reveal itself as not only unimaginably beautiful, but also fathomlessly mysterious.

In Road to Eleusis authors Albert Hofmann, Gordon Wasson and Carl Ruck present convincing evidence that the Eleusinian Mysteries, the oldest religion in the West, centered around a mass tripping ritual. For 2 millennia pilgrims journeyed from all over the world to take part in the Mysteries and drink the sacred kykeon. Plato, Aristotle and Sophocles were among those who participated in this secret ritual.

Our capacity to think, except in the service of what we are dangerously deluded in supposing is our self-interest and in conformity with common sense, is pitifully limited: our capacity to even see, hear, touch, taste and smell is so shrouded in veils of mystification that an intensive discipline of unlearning is necessary for anyone before one can begin to experience the world afresh, with innocence, truth and love.

The process I was witnessing in others and experiencing myself had a deep similarity with shamanic initiations, rites of passage of various cultures, and the ancient mysteries of death and rebirth. Western scientists had ridiculed and rejected these sophisticated procedures, believing that they had successfully replaced them with rational and scientifically sound approaches.

Those who were previously convinced that death was the ultimate defeat and meant the end of any form of existence discovered various alternatives to this materialistic and pragmatic point of view. They came to realize how little conclusive evidence there is for any authoritative opinion in this matter and often began seeing death and dying as a cosmic voyage into the unknown.

When we experience identification with the cosmic consciousness, we have the feeling of enfolding the totality of existence within us, and of comprehending the Reality that underlies all realities. We have a profound sense that we are in connection with the supreme and ultimate principle of all Being. In this state, it is absolutely clear that this principle is the ultimate and the only mystery.

The Harvard Psychedelic Project was surrounded by a charged field of excitement, glamour, adventure, enthusiasm, mystery, hyperbole, passion, controversy. Those who were running the show were charismatic, distinguished, articulate and colorful. Whilst the majority of the Harvard faculty was content to observe the world, our message was

revolutionary: if things are not right, then let's change them. (That was Michael Hollingshead.)

A trip is really a journey into the unknown territories of the mind.
Beyond its doors are the mysteries.
Existence is no longer a riddle to be solved but a mystery to behold.
Faith is above all, openness—an act of trust in the unknown.
Life is a mystery to itself.
LSD swirls the voyager into unknown regions.
LSD users have entered the unknown land of psyche.
Mystics call the highest knowledge unknowing.
Rejection of the new and unknown is a standard human response.
Spiritual insight reveals a mystery and magic.
The inner sphere is the real self, unknown to the conscious ego.
The key to the mystery of life is chemical, the Elixir, the magic potion.
The mind's still unknown potential is our future.
The mysterious is always an essential element in the creative.
The mystery of life is not a problem to be solved, but a reality to be experienced.
The universe becomes "a mystery to be experienced, not a riddle to be solved."
The very nature of inwardness is to be mysterious, immeasurable and unpredictable.
To the intellect, intuition is a mystery.
Under LSD, the world becomes the world of miracle and beauty and sublime mystery.
What is not maya is mystery.

He and the room take on the quality of the music, erotic, the deep mystery of images complete in themselves.

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

Suddenly I feel my understanding dawning into a colossal clarity, as if everything were opening up down to the roots of my being and of time and space themselves. The sense of the world becomes totally obvious. I am struck with amazement that I or anyone could have thought life a problem or being a mystery.

My life has new savor, new meaning—and new mystery.
The silhouette of the mountains looks quite mysterious.

For the first time, I was experiencing the universe for what it really is—an unfathomable mystery, a divine play of energy.

He felt that for the first time in his life he was experiencing the universe for what it really is—an unfathomable mystery, a divine play of energy.

He looked around him as if seeing the world for the first time. The world was beautiful, strange and mysterious.

I broke into a full joyous laughter at the mystery and the beauty of it all. How little we know about the soul's journey.

I experienced a sense of initiation and participation in a great mystery, everything became knowing and known.

I felt a great, inexplicable joy, so powerful that I could not restrain it, a fit of mysterious and overwhelming delight.

I felt that I was being transported to some mysterious place where the secrets of life and the universe were revealed.

I looked down at the leaves and discovered a cavernous intricacy, pulsing with undecipherable mystery.

I stepped forth into some strange land which can only be grasped in terms of astonishment and mystery, an ecstatic nirvana.

It was a process that unveiled some of the deepest mysteries of life, mysteries which I never dreamed could be revealed.

Like a blind man newly healed and confronted for the first time by the mystery of light and color, he stared in uncomprehending astonishment.

My sensations began to be terrific from the tremendous mystery of all around me and within me.

Strangely enough, I preferred the subtle colors to the bright flowers. They seemed more mysteriously beautiful.

The light reflections became important, meaningful and mysterious. It had some secret message.

Deep emotions can be understood only after they have been felt. I knew that it was impossible to communicate them. They must forever remain mysterious, an unsolved mystery to all who had not had such feelings.

This was the chamber of the unconscious where lay recorded all our past experiences and feelings, race history, universal wisdom, such power and strength and the depths and mysteries of life itself.

I cannot say exactly what the mysterious change was. I saw no new thing, but I saw all the usual things in a miraculous new light, in what I believe is their true light. I saw for the first time how wildly beautiful and joyous, beyond any words of mine to describe, is the whole of life.

Various interesting scenes started unfolding in front of my eyes. The persons participating in these scenes were highly stylized and slightly puppet-like. The general atmosphere was rather amusing and comical, but with a definite undertone of secrecy and mystery. (eyes closed)

A most beautiful sunset was dying in the west, the river was tinged by it, the very zenith clouds were bathed in it, and the world beneath seemed floating in a dream of rosy tranquility. My awakened perceptions drank in this beauty until all sense of fear was banished, and every vein ran flooded with the very wine of delight. Mystery enwrapped me still, but it was the mystery of one who walks in Paradise for the first time.

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 had been since he felt this precious sensation, lovely and enchanting.

While looking at a candle flame, tiny fragments of light began to sputter off the top like a fountain of fireworks, filling the room with sparkles of resplendent light. It was the first time on psychedelics that I cried for joy. Beholding such beauty, I felt I was being welcomed to an ineffable mystery, as I'd finally come into contact with a spiritual dimension that gave hope to humanity.

Aldous was looking at my hair and seeing in it the very mystery and wonder of life. All the mysteries which otherwise get whispered, here were so real and obvious. Faces became mysterious, stylized, angelic, transfixed, idealized. He felt "terrific sensations of the tremendous mystery of all around me and within me." I experienced the awe and mystery of the creation of life. I saw that I didn't need any answer to the mystery of life because there is no question. It was all perfectly new again, mysterious and of great promise. Red-violet roses were of unknown luminosity and radiated in portentous brightness. She had mysterious, dancing eyes and she was a turn-on and very sexy. The girl turned into a presence, magic and mysterious. There was mystery in the air.

a being possessed of mysterious creative powers, able to utilize new forms of energy (That's all of us.)

a far away land where the mysteries of life could be explained (That far away "land" is always right here and now.)

a Now that changed incessantly in a dimension, not of seconds and minutes, but of beauty, of significance, of intensity, of deepening mystery

a religious experience, a oneness with the universe, insight into oneself and all other mysteries

awareness of the process of photosynthesis in the leaves, the mysterious process that is the basis of all life on our planet

courage not to be afraid in facing those unknown realms of experience opened up by psychedelic drugs

evidence that ergot, from which LSD is derived was used in the annual Eleusinian Mysteries (That was in ancient Greece.)

into some strange land of unlikeliness, which can only be grasped in terms of astonishment and mystery, as an ecstatic Nirvana

knows directly the mysterious workings of Nature which science is only beginning to guess at

makes possible an ever deepening knowledge of the mystery of human—that mystery which merges ultimately and becomes one with the Mystery of Life itself

provided the subject with a living reality and a directional frame of reference previously unknown

realness of experience and forms of thinking now unknown (That's unknown to most people, not everyone.)

stretch his imagination to the furthest limits of time and space and to explore the inward mystery of his own consciousness

the awe and wonder one experiences when confronted with the creative forces of nature and the many mysteries of the universal design

the drug, its revelation of interior mysteries, its glimpses of supernatural beauty and sublimity

the failure of the rational approach to grasp the many mysteries of nature and the awe and wonder experienced in confrontation with the creative forces of the universe

the human mind, its moments of intellectual and visionary illumination, its mysterious stairways winding downward and upward into the unknown

the mind and senses in the state of open attention, where nature is received in its unknown reality

the mysterious primordial emptiness and nothingness that is conscious of itself and contains all existence

the mysterious process which enables us to regulate the incredible complexity of our bodies without thinking at all

the mysterious welding of amino-acid strands that creates the humming vine of organic life

the mystery of mysteries, the One in plurality, the Emptiness that is all, the Suchness totally present in every appearance, at every point and instant

the mystery of the nature of the relations between visionary experience and events on the cellular, chemical and electrical levels

the world of miracle and beauty and divine mystery when experience is what it always ought to be

timelessness, presence of God, ultimate reality, blessedness and peace, mystery, and rebirth

to touch that universal, to taste it, to touch the mystery, to touch the One, to touch the divine

a 20th century version of a process that has been practiced through the millennia in various temple mysteries, rites of passage, secret initiations and religious meetings of ecstatic sects

said that the process of breathing is the connected link between conscious and subconscious and that breath is the key to the mystery of life, to that of the body as well as that of the spirit

the sense of perceiving truths not known before...insights into depths of truth unplumbed by the discursive intellect...the mysteries of life become lucid...illuminations, revelations, full of significance and importance, all inarticulate though they remain...

to explore the underlying mystery of the spirit which lives and moves in forms, the underlying rhythm of the mysterious spirit that manifests itself in every aspect of our universe

to regain the lost dimensions, the encounter with the Holy, the dimensions which cut through the world of subjectivity and objectivity and goes down to that which is not world but is the mystery of the Ground of Being

unveiled mysteries in which the drama of the self is played out within a lucid series of sequential stages bearing the subject along to a moment of powerful resolution (eyes closed)

a direct, immediate, incontrovertible experience of the Mysterium, the sacred
a key to the great mysteries of life and death

a living mystery

a longing for the unseen and unknown, the dimension beyond opposites

a marvelous, captivating and mystery-producing encounter with Ultimate Reality or God

a mysterious change into something rich and supreme

a mysterious pattern of movement

a mysterious rhythm

a mysterious unnamable One

a mysterious, wondrous experience

a mystery that lies at the heart of all our lives

a paradox and a mystery

a special mystery

a strange, mysterious feeling

a sublime awe of mystery

an expanded, awesome sensory world, hitherto unknown to him

an expedition that takes him or her into lands of mystery and adventure (eyes closed)

an exploration of the unseen, almost unknown realm called the unconscious

an unfathomable mystery

ascent towards the unknown highest awareness

bold flights into unknown regions of imagery (eyes closed)

boundless compassion, fathomless mystery and meaning

charged with all the meaning and the mystery of existence

colors bright and beautiful and possessing this mysterious loveliness and radiance

deep in a mysterious level of thinking

directly understand the mystery of given reality

enriches life with a dimension of earnestness and momentousness hitherto unknown

experience that special epic-mystery excitement

explorations of the unknown zone

fathomless mystery and meaning

firsthand confrontation with the Mystery in one's own inner being

“flipping out” on mysterious wave lengths

has found the answer to the whole mystery of life

in the infinite, in the eternal and infinite, in mystery, part of it, all one
inner journeys and discoveries in the unknown territories of the human psyche
into the unknown
into this Mystery of Mysteries, through this Gate of all Wonder
inward, intimate and mysterious
its unveiling of mysteries
leaping into a new and hitherto unknown dimension
magic, myth, and mystery
magical mystery tour (Beatles song)
my having passed through a great mystery
mysterious and without limit
mysterious, exotic, glamorous, unknown
mysteriously beautiful
mysteriously glowing with golden light
mystery that can only be experienced directly
on the trail of an ancient and holy mystery
opens the mysteries of that great soul within him
passing through the Gates of mystery
presenting a wealth of hitherto unknown perceptual possibilities
renewing themselves mysteriously, finding within themselves a new source
sacred mysteries
smiling her Buddha smile of mysterious bliss
supreme insight into the mysteries of life
that mysterious point where pain turns into joy
that mysterious quality
that woman is always a mystery to man and man to woman
the ancient divine mystery
the awakening of some unknown intuitional faculty
the deep mystery of one Suchness
the constant attribution of a mysterious wisdom to antiquity
the cosmic mystery
the courage to leap ahead into the unknown
the discovery of the mystery, the wonder beyond all wonders
the divine mysteries
the enticing display of the mysteries of nature
the immediate experience of the world as beauty, as mystery and as unity
the increased mystery of my state
the internal mystery of man's own identity
the joyous mystery
the key to the great mysteries of life and death
the labyrinth of strange byways and unknown paths
the leaves a cavernous intricacy, pulsing with undecipherable mystery
the living mystery and inexplicable marvel of mere existence
the magical aspects of the Mysterium
the magic of the mysterious, miraculous pill
the mysteries of God

the mysterious and indescribable purity
the mysterious center of experience
the mysterious energies flashing through his eyes and ears
the mysterious fragrance of another world
the mysterious, inexhaustible, eternal life energy
the mysterious inner world
the mysterious power that makes all things new again
the mysterious present (“present” meaning now, not a gift)
the mysterious primordial emptiness and nothingness that contains all existence
the mysterious real world which words and ideas can never pin down
the mysterious reality
the mysterious welding of amino-acid strands that creates the human vine of organic life
the mysterious world of chemical hallucinogens
the mystery of the journey
the mystery of the sacred
the revealed mystery of life
the revelation of some deep mystery about the nature of God
the role of psychedelic drugs in mystery cults in ancient times
the secrets and mysteries of the psychedelic world
the secrets of the eternal Mysteries
the sensuous mysteriousness of his flannel trousers
the ultimate mystery
the unknown, the real present in which we live
the unutterable mystery which is God himself
the vast and mysterious world of human potentialities
the vast, mysterious world of the unconscious
the wild unknown and uncharted, where anything is possible
the wonder of life and the glory and mystery of being
the wonder, the mystery of the divine
this mysterious adventure
this mysterious unknown
to break out of old patterns into the unknown
to discover the hidden truth and mystery of being
to explore the unknown, to feel no limit as to what might be discovered
to unravel the mysteries of the cosmos and himself
to unveil the mysteries of the universe, to seek that ultimate wisdom