

Pure, Purity, Purify, Fresh, Clean, Cleanse, Pristine, Bathed

All that you see has a pristine quality: the landscape, the edifices, the carvings, the animals—they look as though they had come straight from the Maker's workshop.

An interesting dialog occurs between pure transcendence and the awareness that this ecstatic vision is happening to oneself.

As everything in the field of consciousness assumes unusual importance, feelings become magnified to a degree of intensity and purity almost never experienced in daily life.

Clean water in any form seems to have a particularly powerful impact. A swim, shower or bath can frequently dispel negative experiences and facilitate ecstatic reentry.

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

Feeling oneself to be part of an all-encompassing cosmic network often gives a person who has problems with self-esteem a fresh, expanded self-image.

How can we preserve the freshness, illuminate each second of subsequent life? How can we maintain the ecstatic oneness with others? (This refers to when the trip is over.)

If purified, the individual mind can identify itself with the Universal Mind, the inner consciousness.

In every culture, the abode of the gods and of souls in bliss is a country of surpassing beauty, glowing with color, bathed in intense light.

Individuals talk about experiencing themselves as reborn and purified; a deep sense of being in tune with nature and the universe replaces their previous feelings of alienation.

Into the Energy which exists before Matter and there in pure Energy, was All-Knowledge.

It appears as if someone has white-washed the world. Everything gleams as if it were new; even the old pickup trucks seem to shine.

LSD subjects frequently experience contact with water as being not only physically cleansing, but also emotionally and spiritually purifying.

Many people report visions of brilliant light with a supernatural quality radiating divine intelligence or experience God as pure spiritual energy permeating all.

Most people go through life barricaded against every idea, every fresh and unconceptualized perception.

Objects take on a pristine immediacy, looking as they may have looked to Adam on the first day or to the drug user as a child.

Objects which appear to ordinary, utilitarian, pragmatic, goal-oriented thought and perception as irrelevant take on sudden and surprisingly fresh meanings.

Our perceptions of visionary objects possesses all the freshness, all the naked intensity of experience which have never been verbalized, never assimilated to lifeless abstractions.

Out of the shell and armor of our ego, outward into a “cleaner, purer realm,” that is our proper destination.

Plants seem to represent pure being in the here and now, in full contact with the immediate environment, which is the ideal of many mystical schools.

Plants seem to represent the pure being in the here and now, the ideal of many mystical and religious schools.

Plato and St. Thomas Aquinas maintained that pure bright colors were the very essences of artistic beauty.

Purged and purified, the soul approaches union with the Divine. Light, love and joy have become the only realities.

St. Augustine wrote volumes of treatises basic to Catholic theology, toward the end of his life had the experience of Pure Light and never wrote a word again.

The experience of beauty is pure, self-manifested and compounded equally of joy and consciousness.

The individual feels full of excitement and energy, yet centered and peaceful and perceives the world as if through cleansed senses.

The patient often states that he feels reborn, whole, clean, grateful and joyous, loving all things, animate and inanimate.

The self realized in your inmost consciousness appears in its purity, which is not the realms of those given over to mere reasoning.

The subject feels unburdened, cleansed and purged and talks about having disposed of an incredible amount of personal “garbage,” guilt, aggression and anxiety.

The ultimate reality is not clearly and immediately apprehended, except by those who make themselves loving and pure in heart.

The universe is perceived as indescribably beautiful and radiant; individuals feel cleansed and purged and talk about redemption, salvation or union with God.

The whole idea of purifying the mind is irrelevant and confusing because “our own nature is fundamentally clear and pure”.

There has always been this center of pure and unmoved awareness which never at any time departed from present reality.

They would return through psychedelic drugs to a lost state of innocence, a time before time, when creation was fresh and the earth a paradise.

Those “mythicizing” the wind experience feel “cleansed” and “inwardly purified” by the wind’s “clean sweeps” through them.

Thoughts, even of the saints and Jesus, are hindrances to the sight of the pure God, the mystical experience.

We must learn how to be mentally silent, must cultivate the art of pure receptivity, wordless experiencing.

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

When the mind is completely purified, knowledge of the true identity of one's own Self arises.

Almost all mystics and visionaries have experienced reality in terms of light—either of light in its naked purity or of light infusing and radiating out of things and persons, seen with the inner eye or in the external world.

As you returned from these experiences of pure contentless energy, the world of images and categories in which we live our normal lives did indeed seem like a “plastic doll world.”

Awareness of all normal sense impressions and the empirical ego seems to die or fade away while pure consciousness of what is being experienced paradoxically remains and seems to expand as a vast inner world is encountered.

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.

Hallucinogens could lead to deepened understanding of religious and mystical content and to a new and fresh experience of the great works of art. (Actually, with LSD, whatever you look at becomes a great work of art, even if it's dust or garbage.)

If we can think of the brain as a computer, then by temporarily altering the chemistry of the brain, stimulates new connections, linking up memories and information in unusual ways. By this kind of synthesis, fresh concepts are formed...

Religious, mystical, visionary states are powerful and wonderful—they open the doors of perception, polish our sensory lenses, shake up our autonomic nervous system, and get our hormones swinging—but they're intimate and precious.

Sometimes the “doors of perception” are cleansed suddenly with a jolt; sometimes the cleansing comes gradually with ever increasing discoveries. These discoveries may be psychological insights or may be made through any of the senses.

The grasping approach to sexuality destroys its gaiety before anything else, blocking up its deepest and most sacred fountain. For there is no other reason for creation than pure joy.

The look of everyday things takes on a tinge of the marvelous, in the words of Blake borrowed by Aldous Huxley for the title of a book, “The doors of perception are cleansed.”

The mystical experience is essentially the being aware of and being identified with a form of pure consciousness, of unstructured transpersonal consciousness which lies, so to speak, upstream from the ordinary discursive consciousness of everyday.

The new life for Christianity begins just as soon as someone can get up in church and say, “Wash out your mouth every time you say Jesus.” (It means that all the talk about Jesus has nothing to do with what Jesus himself was talking about.)

There is often an experience of passing through a purifying fire; its flames destroy whatever is corrupt in the individual, preparing him or her for the experience of spiritual rebirth.

Users often find that they can become absorbed, with a childlike intensity, in nearly anything and that it will seem fresh, interesting, and highly pleasurable—even if it is something they have done many times.

What a boon to society—converting violent criminals to law-abiding citizens! If we could teach the most unregenerate how to wash their brains, then it would be a cinch to coach non-criminals to change their lives for the better. (That was Timothy Leary.)

What can be done to prevent the glory and the freshness from fading into the light of common day? How can we educate children on the conceptual level without killing their capacity for intense nonverbal experience?

What’s interesting is this intense violent reaction against things that seem purely oriented toward freedom, pleasure, joy, and imagination, that somehow if a great many people pursue these things they must be kept in check.

One never knows in which direction these experiences may move. Sometimes the “doors of perception” are cleansed suddenly with a jolt; sometimes the cleansing comes gradually with ever increasing discoveries. These discoveries may be psychological insights or may be made through any of the senses.

One traumatic event can shape a life, one therapeutic event can reshape it. Psychedelic therapy has an analogue in Abraham Maslow’s idea of the peak experience. The drug taker feels that the self is part of a much larger pattern, and the sense of cleansing, release, and joy makes old woes seem trivial.

Psychedelic subjects regularly report experiencing events that seem to harmonize with quantum mechanics. They speak of participating in and emerging with pure energy; of witnessing the breakdown of objects into vibratory patterns, the awareness that everything is a dance of particles.

The perception of the world has a certain primary quality; every sensory stimulus, be it visual, acoustic, olfactory, gustatory or tactile, appears to be completely fresh and new and at the same time, unusually exciting and stimulating. Subjects talk about really seeing the world for the first time in their lives.

There is no accepted corner in our lives for the art of pure nonsense. There is no protected situation in which we can really let ourselves go. Our difficulty is that we have perverted the Sabbath into a day for laying on rationality and listening to sermons instead of letting off steam.

To normal waking consciousness, things are strictly finite and insulated embodiments of verbal labels. How can we break the habit of automatically imposing our prejudices and the memory of culture-hallowed words upon immediate experience? Answer: by the practice of pure receptivity and mental silence.

A person is likely to become increasingly sensitive to color and to form. Colors often grow richer and deeper, while the contours of objects in the room may stand out in sharp relief. The whole experience may seem to come into sharper focus, as though the person had just discarded a dirty, incorrectly ground pair of glasses for a clean, perfectly ground pair.

Elements of plant consciousness can be accompanied by philosophical and spiritual ideation and insights. Several subjects, for example, have pondered over the purity and unselfishness of plant existence and have seen plant life as a model for ideal human conduct; unlike animals and man, most plants do not kill and do not live at the expense of other organisms.

Leary believed that the human race is presently evolving to a higher level of consciousness and a greater spiritual awareness. His research with LSD seemed to bear out the fact that our nervous systems are equipped to receive a vastly greater spectrum of reality than we realized; and once the veils of perception are cleansed, wars, racism, competitiveness and violence will be seen as old, outgrown, pre-human traits.

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.

Socrates tells us that there exists an ideal world above and beyond the world of matter. "In this other earth the colors are much purer and much more brilliant than they are down here...The very mountains, the very stones have a richer gloss, a lovelier transparency and intensity of hue. The precious stones of this lower world, our highly prized cornelians, jaspers, emeralds and all the rest, are but tiny fragments of these stones above".

The global popularity of chemical mind-changers is due to their producing ecstasy, perception change, fresh sensation. Ecstasy means to break out of the verbal prisons, suspend your imprints, see things anew, perceive directly. With freshened perception goes the feeling of liberation, insight, the exultant sense of having escaped the lifeless net of symbols.

Transpersonal experiences, especially in psychedelic experiences, do not always occur in a pure form. Embryonal experiences can occur simultaneously with phylogenetic memories and with the experience of cosmic unity. These associations are rather constant and they reflect deep intrinsic interrelations between various types of psychedelic phenomena as well as the multileveled nature of the LSD experience.

When I started taking LSD, I just saw that the academic thing was more or less a socio-political game more than a true learning experience, in that the things that I really felt I was learning were when I was just purely being or purely experiencing something and not trying to read it from a stilted textbook or hearing it from some superintellectual professor.

All that you see has a pristine quality. Mystical insight is fresh and deep.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Bright pure colors are characteristic of the Other World.

Cleanse your own heart.
Color is intense, luminous objects look fresh and radiant.
Consciousness of this moment is pure awareness, the pure awareness of the Self.
Ego is a social fiction, pure hypnosis.
If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear as it is, infinite.
In the pure present, there is no egotism.
It is a new start with the slate wiped clean.
Liberating knowledge of God comes to the pure in heart.
Music is pure play.
Only the pure in heart can see God.
“Pure science” and religion address themselves to the same basic questions.
Sensory input in this new state feels very fresh and intense.
Take LSD and wipe the slate clean.
The air seems extra clean and clear.
The cortex is washed clean. The empty mind.
The essence is pure consciousness (uncontaminated by ego).
The glory and wonder of pure existence belong to another order.
The mind becomes pure.
The mind’s pure Essence is Highest Perfect Wisdom.
The self feels free, cleaned out.
The senses are wide open and the taste and smell of a fresh orange are unforgettable.
The sense of cleansing, release and joy makes old woes seem trivial.
The soul becomes radiant and pure.
The world does not point to a meaning beyond itself. It is like pure music.
The world seems sublimely pure and cleansed.
This is pure being in eternal actuality.
We have scrubbed the world clean of magic. We have lost even the vision of paradise.
We need a clean heart to be able to see God in each other.
You experience a glimpse of the pure truth.
You feel as if your insides have been completely cleaned out.
You might feel baptized or cleansed by a beatific archetype (eyes closed).
Your consciousness becomes pure and open.

I have finally come to myself and I have another body, a body of bliss, a pure body of light and energy.

How fresh the air feels as you breath it. Fresh, pure, charged with life.

After experiencing LSD, he went to be with his wife and found “It was like discovering her all over again. Her body suddenly became new and fresh and exciting”.

He felt light, ecstatic, reborn and pulsing with exuberant life energy. His senses felt cleansed and wide open.

I felt a reunion with thoughts and sensations that were pure, as if they were being experienced for the first time.

I felt I was there with God on the day of Creation. Everything was so fresh and new. Every plant and tree and fern and bush had its own particular holiness.

I felt so blessed to have seen what I felt was this energy of creation at its purest and highest vibration.

I never felt so clean inside in all my life. All the trash seemed to be washed out of my mind. It seemed as if I were born all over again.

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

In the garden, everything glistened and sparkled in a fresh light. The world was as if newly created.

My little ego seemed removed and I felt that I saw clearly and purely for the first time in my life.

My state of consciousness underwent a process of purification and became absolutely pristine and radiant.

She got in touch with what she felt was pure being and realized that it cannot be comprehended and does not need any justification.

The bud has opened and the fresh leaves fan out and curve back with a gesture which is unmistakably communicative.

This moment now is it, eternity. The acid was acting as a cleansing agent, dissolving all the wooly stuff that got in the way of my direct perception of the here and now.

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

When the ego-personality was ripped away completely, what was left was "purest love" and a sense of oneness with all living creatures.

A different quality of consciousness came with a rush. The room was suddenly transfigured. All objects stood out in space in an amazing way and seemed luminous. I was aware of the space between objects, which was pure vibrating crystal.

How easy, I kept saying, to turn whatever one looked at, even a human face, into a pure object, an object of the most magical beauty, strangeness, intensity of thereness, of pure existence.

LSD had flipped consciousness out beyond life into the whirling dance of pure energy, where nothing existed except whirling vibrations and each illusory form was simply a different frequency.

The city was transformed into the wonderful world I had experienced when hearing fables as a child. The rich colors and textures, more real than real, were pure enchantment. Walls of buildings had an added dimension to their surfaces.

Everything was beautiful. Everything was right. Each smallest thing was uniquely important, yet fitted perfectly into the whole. My little ego seemed removed and I felt I saw clearly and purely for the first time in my life. I wept with relief and joy. I felt unworthy of such blessedness.

It seemed as though the refreshing breath of some kind goddess of wisdom were being gently blown against the surface of my brain...So delicate, so crisp and exhilarating was it

that words fail me in my attempt to describe it. Few, if any, experiences can be more delightful...For me, this experience was liberation.

The following morning I felt as though the conduits of my consciousness had been thoroughly cleansed. Stepping outside was like witnessing the dawn of creation. Every leaf and flower was polished to a brilliant sheen, the sea sparkled and the air was dewy fresh.

I remember being particularly struck by the joy of hearing music as I never had heard it before. I could laugh at my old self-image, which included “not being musical”. I was deeply moved by each piece of music that was played. As I listened without distraction, each one evoked a different aspect of my psyche, and at the center of each was the perfect still point of pure being where one could experience union with God.

I “saw,” though that is not quite the word, the evolution of the universe. I felt the various stages of cosmic evolution, inventoried a thousand planets, participated in the molecular dance of life. Subjectively, I lived and experienced 10 billion years, feeling it second by second. My Name/Address personality played no part in the pure consciousness with which I observed everything.

I was looking at my furniture as the pure aesthetic whose concern is only with forms 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.

Suddenly, I burst into a vast, indescribably wonderful universe. Although I am writing this over a year later, the thrill of the surprise and amazement, the awesomeness of the revelation, the engulfment in an overwhelming feeling-wave of gratitude and blessed wonderment, are as fresh, and the memory of the experience is as vivid, as if it had happened 5 minutes ago.

The acid took me directly to my lucid, “higher self.” It was as though I’d arrived at my true nature: sincere, clean of purpose, and more useful and wonderful than I’d ever felt in my life. I can’t fathom what it was that made me feel so “perfect” and “enlightened” or what specific obstacle the chemical had overcome to enable me to feel so wholesomely fabulous. I felt a sweeping reassurance that everything was all right after all.

The city was bathed in the first pink rays of the morning sun and was truly breath-taking to behold. The soft greens of the trees and grass of Central Park were beyond belief. The buildings and streets had a certain warmth and charm hitherto reserved for memories of bygone days...That evening I was back in my old familiar world but with an awareness of and appreciation for colors, hues and textures that I never had before.

Aldous had given me a bowl of vegetable soup, beautiful and delicious. When I finished it, Aldous made a move to take the bowl and wash it. I held on to it as though he were taking my most precious possession. “Please don’t, Aldous.” The round, white bowl with little pieces of vegetable was to me the cosmos, round and infinite, punctuated by light exuding planets and stars of fiery orange and translucent green. Aldous smiled; he knew what one can see in a dirty dish when the doors of perception are cleansed.

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.

Colors were fresh and clear.

Everything seemed fresh and sparkling, exploding into brilliant colors.

Everything shone dazzlingly clean.

He felt clean and marvelously refreshed.

His eyes were pure mirrors of the soul.

His “trip” to another level of consciousness was “a pure delight.”

I felt bathed in a warm clear glow.

I felt clean and strong and peaceful.

I felt energized, pure and glorified.

I passed through the levels of reality between the material world and pure energy.

I would just feel that vibe wash through me and light up all my electricity.

It cleaned me like a bath in my mind. I felt clean and good.

It snowed a pristine blanket of renewal.

My mind felt pure, peaceful, refreshed.

Nothing material was mingled with this ecstasy; no terrestrial desire marred its purity.

The air seemed washed to sparkling cleanliness.

The air was clean and crystalline. He felt cleansed and reborn.

The air was fresh and clear.

The deepest level of the experience was purely spiritual.

The exultation was pure and holy.

The object on which I concentrated became a radiance of pure light.

The object psychically glowed. It seemed shiny to me and had a good clean vibe.

There was an uncanny stillness and purity of presence in the moment.

There was joy in the wash of tears.

They felt keener and more refreshed.

Walls, ceiling, floor and furniture sparkled virginally.

a fresh look that would teach us to tap the enormous reservoir of potentialities buried beneath the threshold of awareness

a process of purification, the onset of enhanced psychic sensitivity giving access to the hidden and highest potentials of human existence

an object of the most magical beauty, strangeness, intensity of thereness, of pure existence

awareness of the special quality and purity of plants that make them important examples for human spiritual life

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

gives the world a touch of freshness, novelty, cleanliness and joy associated with a sense of triumph

images of God perceived as pure, spiritual energy, as a transcendental or cosmic sun (eyes closed)

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

self-realization, freedom from inhibition, communal ecstasy, expanded awareness, cleansed perception

the capacity to experience the physical world with some of the freshness and excitement of childhood

the Clear Light of pure Suchness, much brighter than the sun but much gentler—You can look into the Clear Light and not be blinded, the Clear Light outshining the sun.

the creative energy and intelligence of the universe as pure consciousness, existing beyond time and space

the experience of having been pure consciousness, unadulterated by the small temporal self

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

the mystic non-self and the mystic self experience, flashing in and out between the two, the flashing in and out between pure egoless-unity and lucid non-game selfhood

the purest forms of intuition, unaccountable yet powerful convictions of knowing how things really are, of sensing directly that something is true

the purest of soul-reaching, high-classic, rock-concert music, the sound of the miraculous space between eternity—between paradise

the radiance of the Clear Light of Pure Reality (God is radiant not a crackpot dictator demanding blind obedience.)

the ultimate transcendence of fantasy and discursive reasoning in the timeless act of pure intellectual intuition

to experience more fully the bliss of pure being, just being present to my experience of the moment

transformation into animal forms, becoming inanimate objects or pure energy and dissolution into the no-body state

watching the first sunlight caught in the tree leaves and it was all about as fresh and clean and lovely as you could want

reports he's seeing this fresh new world with the eyes of a child. Everything looks new and fresh, unblinkered by convention, his vision not yet limited and distorted by conditioning.

the art of abandoning all conceptions of how one should feel in order to discover how one actually does feel—to get down to pure experience, free from all prejudices and preoccupations of what it is "supposed" to be

the five senses disembodied, 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 Protestant social web, so sterile and anti-sense and anti-Christ, so false to the memory of that half-naked sensual Jew visionary prophet who sat on the floor to wash dirty feet and then stood up to the Roman Empire (Timothy Leary wrote that.)

a cleansing process

a consciousness of the Pure Truth

a fresh neurological slate

a freshness in the air

a freshness of perception

a grand vision, the purest visions

a more comprehensive level of experience marked by a cleansing process

a process of purification

a psychological cleansing

a pure energy that was the whole of being

a pure feeling of ecstatic harmony with all beings

a purification rite

a purely spiritual essence

a purely spiritual religion that seeks the unitive knowledge of the Absolute Godhead

a purity that I have never felt totally

a realm of pure bliss and total liberation

a realm of pure potential and the effects could be dramatic

a sense of pure being with sensory awareness of the present moment

a spiritual washing machine (LSD)

a vision of a different world, so new and clean and fresh

a vision of the Primary Clear Light of Pure Reality

a wilderness of pristine beauty

an era long before pollution, when streams were pure and the earth was a garden

an inner radiance of intensely bright, pure light (eyes closed)

appeared as if bathed in a clear, magic brilliance

bathed by the rivers which coarsed through the valleys of heaven (eyes closed)

break through into that realm of pure oneness

cleanse the psyche

cleanse the window of the senses

cleanses us of the bad habits we have accumulated by our false attitude to life

cleansing one's callused heart

clearer days and cleaner times seen through unclouded eyes and an uncluttered brain

colors brighter and pure

divine purity

dying into purer being

energy in its pure unstructured state, the E of Einstein's equation

experienced a glimpse of the pure truth

feel that perception has been cleansed

feeling new and clean and awake

feeling spiritually cleansed (catharsis)

felt cleansed
fresh insight
fresh meanings and unsuspected beauties
fresh simplicity
insight that is pure
its purity and genuineness
keeps the mind fresh and sensitive
looks at the outside world and it has the glory and the freshness of a dream
mental silence and pure receptivity
mountains still unsubdued by labor, rising in primeval freshness
new meanings, fresh perspectives
pure, absolute and eternal reality
pure and clean and sexy
pure awareness and ecstatic freedom from all game involvements (of the ego)
Pure Being
pure consciousness
pure consciousness, full consciousness
pure contemplation, free from the discursive chatter of the skull
pure content-free awareness
pure experience, pure awareness
pure intensive Being
pure openness
pure radiant light
pure Suchness
pure, symbol-free energy
pure Truth—a Truth which is Reality
pure, universal mind
purely passive
purely philosophical introspections, visual feasts, sensual raptures
purity of mind
realms of pure awareness
removing blocks and awakening consciousness, a process of purification
restore the mind's original purity
said he looks at the outside world and it has the glory and freshness of a dream
spent hours in pure metaphysical joy
spiritual purification
spiritually pure
take acid to cleanse his soul
that freshness of life
that Universal Reality is pure consciousness which is experienced in perfect bliss
the clean unity
the cleansed perception of the infinite significance of all things
the cleansing of the psyche which is taking him or her to a new, healthier way of being
the cortex washed clean
the divine nature, an expression of Pure Being, an expression of the divine joy
the divine purity, the infinity of God

the divinity of the day, the purity, the holiness of this moment in time
the ego, the purely abstract and conceptual man who is locked up inside his skin
the feeling of pure knowing
the freshness of sensory perception
the glories of the purely spiritual world
the highest state of complete unity and pure egoless energy
the honor roll of pure warriors who saw the great light and leaped for it
the ideal pristine state of paradise
the identity of the human spirit in its pure and real essence with the Supreme Spirit
the level of pure feeling
the mysterious and indescribable purity
the new cleansing sacrament of the Aquarian Age
the One without a second—can attain the pure essence of it, the Undifferentiated Unity
the original purity
the path to purification and transcendence
the perfectly satisfying intensity and purity
the perfectly satisfying intensity and purity of these gorgeous colors of ineffable beauty
the pure consciousness of the Self
the pure experience
the pure experience of the present moment
the pure flame of unified experience
the pure flow of energy sensed as intense feelings
the pure, spontaneous awareness
the purification of that sublime ecstasy
the purity and exquisite life and light within death
the radiant, pure soul
the rain, its gentleness, purity and clean loveliness
the realization of mind itself, of its pure, undifferentiated Essence
the realm of pure potential
the sensation of life as pure process, process without source or destination
the state of being in pure consciousness
the ultimate realm of free and purified spirituality
the world of beauty, the sun, the flowers, fresh-fragrant air
this paradise of cleansed perceptions
this quality of feeling fresh
this visionary world, fresh with a childlike wonder and joy
timeless flights into pure energy vibration fields
to cleanse the memory
to realize the supernatural freshness
transcendent purity
ultimate purity
unblemished in its purity
very high spiritual states characterized by ultimate purity and special radiance
viewed with eyes cleansed by a psychedelic
vision of the Primary Clear Light of Pure Reality
visions that were purely inspirational

what a cleansed perception had revealed to the open eyes
with sight that has been cleansed, finds joy in the whole world