

Radiance, Bright, Brilliant, Shining, Sparkling, Dazzling, Glowing, Glittering, Gleaming

A reality is experienced that exposes a gleam of the transcendental reality in which universe and self are one.

After having had the LSD experience, I know that there can never be love where is secretiveness and darkness. Love only endures in the bright light of the day.

Albert Einstein said, "...To know that what is impenetrable to us really exists, manifesting itself as the highest wisdom and the most radiant beauty..."

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

Colors are typically very bright, penetrating and explosive; the light and color contrasts are enhanced and deepened.

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

Everything seems alive. Everything is alive, beaming diamond-bright light waves into your retina.

Feelings of awe, reverence or sacredness are the natural emotional response to the realization of the overwhelming power and radiance of the universal energy process.

Flowers are almost as transporting as precious stones, reminding us of what's always been there, preternaturally bright, colorful and significant, at the back of our minds.

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.

In the oceanic state of mind, the world appears to manifest indescribable radiance and beauty. (oceanic ecstasy)

Light contained in objects, shining out of things and people is a kind of luminous living geometry.

Like in "Alice in Wonderland" you enter a Never Never Land where everything sparkles and tingles, everything seems alive and new.

Man is only dimly aware of the powers, energies, plannings and wisdom that surround him and radiate through him.

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

Most paradises are adorned with buildings and like the trees, waters, hills and fields, these buildings are bright with gems.

Patterns, mosaics, kaleidoscopic designs and sparkling clusters of jewel-forms appear before the eyes.

People repeatedly report that these states of consciousness have a brilliant, numinous, mythical quality.

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

Precious stones are precious because they bear a faint resemblance to the glowing marvels seen with the inner eye of the visionary.

Spirit shines in glory in what is beyond the world. Though spirit lies beyond the world, it stays ever within it.

The archetypal visions accompanying the experience of cosmic unity are of heavens, celestial cities, paradisiacal gardens, and radiant divine beings. (eyes closed)

The Primary Clear Light has such overwhelming radiance and beauty that the unprepared may turn away from it in terror.

The soul emerges into the radiance of the Divine Light and experiences spiritual rebirth, salvation, redemption, resurrection, reunion.

The state of consciousness of the Self-realized individual is characterized by joy, miraculous (or allows us to see how radiant and miraculous it always is).

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

The way to turn off the emotions is to turn on the senses, to turn on to your body, turn on to the electric glow within.

There is indeed an almost universal tendency to express the divine in terms of radiating light.

This other earth, where everything is brighter and clearer and more real than in our world is, he says, a vision of blessed beholders. (That was Socrates.)

This preternaturally significant light shines on or shines out of a landscape of such surpassing beauty (eyes closed).

Your own consciousness shining, inseparable from the great Body of Radiance, is subject neither to birth nor death.

A child sees his first bright red ball, tastes his first piece of chocolate, smells his first flower, touches his first piece of velvet and hears his first few notes of music in a manner not unlike that of the individual under LSD.

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.

Gem-like objects, bright, self-luminous, glowing with preternatural color and significance, exist in the mind's Antipodes, are seen by visionaries and are felt by all who see them to be of enormous significance. (eyes closed)

Let us try to bring about a new and glowing synthesis, a new higher consciousness that brings together the East and West, the head and the heart, science and spirituality and knowledge and wisdom. (Knowledge and wisdom are not the same.)

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.

People perceive the mystical realms to be pervaded by a sacred and an unfathomable beauty, and they frequently see visions of precious gold, sparkling jewels, unearthly radiance, luminescence, and brilliant light. (eyes closed)

The colors typically are described as rich, brilliant, glowing, luminous or “preternatural”—colors exceeding in their beauty anything the subject has ever seen before.

The experiencer, when he opens his eyes, sees the outer world transfigured, sees it as glowing with an intensity of light and significance and life, which is something he simply does not see at all in his ordinary state.

The individual sees the world as incredibly beautiful, radiant, safe, and nourishing. This is associated with a deep awareness of the spiritual and mystical dimensions in the universal scheme of things and with a sense of oneness and belonging.

The liberating aspect of rebirth and the affirmation of positive forces in the universe are frequently expressed in visions of radiant, blinding lights that has a supernatural quality and seems to come from a divine source.

There may be tremendous visions of landscapes of an extraordinarily brilliant and glowing nature, of architectures often encrusted with gems and the landscapes too are frequently recorded as encrusted with gems. (eyes closed)

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.

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

Colors are bright and glowing, the outlines of objects are defined as they never have been before, spacial relationships are drastically altered, several or all of the senses are enormously heightened—“all at once” the world has shed its old, everyday facade and stands revealed as a wonderland.

Everything seen by those who visit the mind’s antipodes is brilliantly illuminated and seems to shine from within. All colors are intensified to a pitch far beyond anything seen in the normal state and at the same time, the mind’s capacity for recognizing fine distinctions of tone and hue is notably heightened.

Perceptually, LSD produces an especially brilliant and intense impact of sensory stimuli on consciousness. Normally unnoticed aspects of the environment capture the attention;

ordinary objects are seen as if for the first time and with a sense of fascination or entrancement, as though they had unimagined depths of significance.

Religious art has always and everywhere made use of vision-inducing materials. The shrines of gold, the jeweled symbol or image, the glittering furniture of the altar—we find these things in contemporary Europe as in ancient Egypt, in India and China as among Greeks, the Incas, the Aztecs.

Some individuals become depressed after having visited the transcendent domains because their daily life looks bleak and uninteresting in comparison to the radiance and liberation they have tasted. (Yes, if one has been up to heaven, it's hard to accept having to come back down to hell.)

Take the sense of sight. LSD vision is to normal vision as normal vision is to the picture on a badly tuned television set. Under LSD, it's as though you have microscopes up to your eyes, in which you see jewellike, radiant details of anything your eyes fall upon. You are really seeing for the first time.

The thought of death does not in the least disturb me, because I am firmly convinced that our spirit is altogether indestructible and thus continues from eternity to eternity. It is like the sun, which to our eyes seems to disappear beyond the horizon, while in actual fact it goes on shining continuously.

Their color shines forth with a brilliance which seems to us preternatural, because it is in fact entirely natural, entirely natural in the sense of being entirely unsophisticated by language or the scientific, philosophical and utilitarian notions, by means of which we ordinarily re-create the given world in our own dreary human image.

These accounts do suggest that a “new vision” takes place, colored by an inner exaltation. Their authors report perceiving a new brilliance to the world, of seeing everything as if for the first time, of noticing beauty which for the most part they may have previously passed by without seeing.

To the world, the alchemists were buffoon chemists looking for a way to turn lead into gold, but that was only the cover story. The real lead that concerned the alchemists was ordinary consciousness and the gold they sought was the golden brilliance of cosmic consciousness.

Anything in the environment—a painting on the wall, a pattern in the carpet—may become a universe to be entered and explored; drug users say they understand what Blake meant by “the world in a grain of sand and heaven in a wild flower”. Color seems dazzlingly bright and intense, depth perception heightened, contours sharpened, and relief clearer; details usually overlooked become intensely interesting.

Sensory perceptions become especially brilliant and intense. Normally unnoticed aspects of the environment capture the attention; ordinary objects are seen as if for the first time and acquire new depth of significance. Aesthetic responses are greatly heightened; colors seem more intense, textures richer, contours sharpened, music more emotionally profound, the spatial arrangements of objects more meaningful.

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”.

These abstract three-dimensional forms are intensely illuminated and brilliantly colored. After a time they tend to take on the appearance of concrete objects, such as richly patterned carpets or mosaics or carvings. These in turn modulate into rich and elaborate buildings, set in landscapes of extraordinary beauty. Neither the buildings nor the landscapes remain static, but change continuously. (eyes closed)

We were convinced that drug effects were almost entirely determined by what people around the tripper did. If the environment radiated safety, beauty, wisdom, then even neurotic subjects would have experiences that were safe, aesthetic and revelatory. The theory held that all “bad trips” could be converted to “good trips” if the environment was intelligently managed to provide support. (That was Timothy Leary.)

A new heaven seems to shine upon a new earth.

Around us, worlds are born and fall, images dance with us, strange shapes glow brighter..

At peak experience, our being is filled with love, radiance, joy and ecstasy.

Bright pure colors are characteristic of the Other World.

Color is intense, luminous, objects look fresh and radiant.

Colors are unusually bright and explosive.

Colors become brighter and more luminous.

Everything seen is brilliantly illuminated and seems to shine from within.

Everything starts to sparkle and turn into light.

Everything there shines (the other world).

Everything you see and touch can glow with radiance.

Gothic churches and Greek temples were brilliantly colored.

He or she enters a new, radiant world.

Light has no need to shine upon itself since it is luminous already.

LSD is uniquely flashy.

Objects radiate energy.

Sexuality is a radiance.

The external world takes on a radiance.

The gentle world around one is radiant and sparkling.

The most brilliantly colored patterns change incessantly.

The soul becomes radiant and pure.

The universe is perceived as indescribably beautiful and radiant.

The world is seen as a place of indescribable radiance and beauty.

Visionary experience is preternaturally brilliant.

When the ego controls dissolve, the world within is glowing, serene and meaningful.

You may see radiating figures in human forms (eyes closed).

You see jewellike, radiant details of anything your eyes fall upon.

You sense a strange powerful force beginning to unloose and radiate through your body.

Your consciousness shines more clearly and lucidly.

I have seen the greater consciousness, shining like the sun on the other shore beyond the darkness.

The light is glittering as if reflected by diamonds or other precious stones in a tremendous variety of very rich colors.

What is happening to Marvin's shirt? It begins to glow. The leaves and peacocks are moving. Yes the design is changing. (the "flowing shirt")

Why the colors are so bright! The world seems alive! I'm seeing for the first time! It's alive! Well, of course, it's alive. Your eye knew that all along.

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

I'm warm inside, a glow, produced by good thoughts and love.

I've been blinded all my life to this radiance.

The gleam of the divine ravishes me.

The stars are as big as huge diamonds---gleaming, sparkling, singing.

There is a sparkle in the night.

A cluster of remarkable trash cans by the curb hailed us "good morning". Their metal sides and their contents sparkled like diamonds and rubies.

Brilliantly colored, objects in the images seemed to generate a light of their own, waves of color. (eyes closed)

Every scene was realistic, but the colors were unusually vivid and all sparkled in brilliant morning sunshine. (eyes closed)

Everything I could see seemed alive and immensely beautiful and meaningful. Trees, rocks, cacti the entire landscape was radiating with relevance.

eyes closed—The colors seemed to glow with an inner light. It seemed a glimpse of something timeless and primordial, a sort of breakthrough into the realm of the absolute.

He mentions the quality of light around him; it made the air seem radiant. All his senses were gratified to the highest degree.

Hoffman noticed that everything was gleaming with an extraordinary vitality the next day and felt reborn, his senses vibrating, attuned.

I awakened into a brilliant, overwhelmingly glorious light. It was very brief but I'd never experienced anything like it in my life. It had quite an impact.

I became aware of a brilliant sun rising from the center of my being, a new dawn and a ripening of my soul.

I closed my eyes and brilliantly colored geometrical patterns of fantastic beauty collided, exploded, raced by.

I don't think I shall ever again experience anything more radiant than my visions that afternoon.

I glowed like a new-born soul. The well-known landscape lost all of its familiarity and I was setting out upon a journey of years through heavenly territories.

I had reached a state of “wakefulness” when the brilliance of light on a window sill or the color of blue in the sky would be so important it could make me cry.

I looked at the faces of those around me and they seemed to be suffused with an inner radiance.

I wanted to feel the color of a purple glass and I seemed to be one with the soft glowing purple.

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.

It appears as if someone white-washed the world. Everything gleams as if it were new; even the old pick-up trucks seemed to shine.

It was as if a veil fell from my eyes. The shapes and colors in the room stood out more brightly and clearly, and everything seemed imbued with life.

It was like escaping from a refrigerator into the sunshine. I could feel myself coming alive in that light of hers, that radiating warmth.

Like the flowers, the books glowed when I looked at them, with brighter colors, a profound significance.

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

My visual field was glowing with a spectrum of colors that had an awesome and numinous quality.

Never have colors had the glowing, fascinating, delighting intensity that they had for me at the time.

Objects in the images seemed to generate a light of their own and cast off glowing and pulsating or rippling waves of color. (eyes closed)

Outside at night, the world was transformed. The full moon shone so brightly, it seemed like a sun.

Polished to a visionary glow, the rosy shafts proclaimed their manifest kinship with the Other World.

Some torn fragments of party decoration were scattered on the floor and they sparkled, dazzling black shiny ebony jewels.

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

The Christmas decorations, along with the streets glittered with exaggerated beauty and the lighted trees in the windows of homes had a fairytale quality.

The colors had become not only more luminous and brilliant, but different in quality from any color previously seen; they were located outside the normally visible spectrum.

The colors of the sky and sea and mountains were marvelously beautiful in a sort of shining air.

The effects on my vision were spectacular. Pigment stuck out of the paintings forming valleys and mountains of raw, furrowed, gleaming color.

The glitter of metal and gems were intensified to the highest pitch of what may be called intrinsic significance.

The scenes were nature in exaggerated excellence, vividly clear, aglitter and lovely. (eyes closed)

The visible world was wholly real and in no way a deception, but it nevertheless had this underlying structure which glowed and pulsed like a living force.

There came a knowing beyond all doubting, convictions unshakable in their strength, as if LSD had pulled back a curtain and allowed the light of wisdom to shine through.

There came suddenly, a living, flesh-and-blood, twinkling face with eyes looking at me out of each of the little diamonds in the bark on the tree. The tree was like a tree of life.

These living gems, glowing with internal radiance, encrusted the buildings, mountains, banks of rivers, trees (eyes closed).

Thousands of Christmas lights came into view—different shapes and forms and designs of colors that was of tremendous brilliance and elegance.

Without exception, every object was aglitter and asparkle, like diamonds dancing. All colors took on the quality of gems, without causing a loss of realism.

You could look into the face of your friend and get this flickering gleam of interlocking rapport that moved this friendship to a higher level.

I looked around the room. Ramakrishna's statue breathed and his eyes twinkled the message. Vivekananda's brown face beamed and winked. Christ grinned to be joined again with his celestial brothers.

I was deeply enmeshed in an abstract world of whirling geometrical forms and exuberant colors that were brighter and more radiant than anything I have ever seen in my life. I was fascinated and mesmerized by this incredible kaleidoscopic show. (eyes closed)

She was deep in a world where color became magnificent music and music became beautiful colors and designs, a symphony of radiance and sound, a world in which nothing inharmonious could enter.

Suddenly, without warning, I felt that I was in heaven—an inward state of peace and joy and assurance indescribably intense, accompanied with a sense of being bathed in a warm glow of light.

There was only the music and then bright colors that turned out to be musical notes. The notes danced along a silver staff of music that stretched from one eternity to another, beyond the planets and stars and space itself.

There were brilliantly colored geometric patterns flashing across. I could not identify any one of the patterns. They were varied in shape and size and color and they flashed all around, everywhere. (eyes closed)

Every object in the room was a radiant structure of atomic-God-particles. Radiating. Matter did not exist. There was just this million-matrix lattice web of energies. Shimmering. Alive. Interconnected in space-time. Everything hooked up in a cosmic dance.

He had an experience of overwhelming cosmic ecstasy; the universe seemed to be illuminated by radiant light emanating from an unidentifiable supernatural source. The entire world was filled with serenity, love and peace; the atmosphere was that of “absolute victory, final liberation and freedom in the soul.”

I suddenly felt that everything was so much more real than it had been before. The grass was greener, the sun was shining brighter, and people were more alive, I could see them clearer. I could see the bad things and the good things and all that. I was much more aware.

I was experiencing an ever-increasing state of ecstasy. This was accompanied by a clearing and brightening of my perceptual field. It was as if multiple layers of thick, dirty cobwebs were being magically torn and dissolved, or a poor quality movie projection or television broadcast were being focused and rectified by an invisible cosmic technician.

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.

The talk was of love, and it ripped my mind time and time again to realize that it had been said by so many prophets from the beginning of consciousness, and no one wanted to listen. Now someone was listening, and we swore that we'd never forget. It was all so simple. No obstacles that wouldn't crumble under the bright light of the truth of love.

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.

All at once, everything appeared in an uncommonly clear light. Was this something I had simply failed to notice before? Was I suddenly discovering the spring forest as it actually looked? It shone with the most beautiful radiance, speaking to the heart, as though it wanted to encompass me in its majesty. I was filled with an indescribable sensation of joy, oneness, and blissful security.

All of a sudden I found myself in a completely new and magical world. The little green strands of the shag rug were undulating in a most delightful way. The lights reflecting off the glass coffee table top sparkled with a kind of moist luminescence. The furniture, the walls, the floor, were all pulsing and undulating in slow waves as if the whole room was breathing. The rate of the waving motion seemed to be coordinated with my breathing.

Glasses started rolling on the table, the bookcase was full of swimming books, the door bulged like a balloon. The dial on the telephone was a huge pearl-studded wheel. The shapes and colors of objects got more and more intense, the outlines etched with luminous clarity and depth. Anything with a polished metal surface turned into gleaming gold or silver...The faces of other people became clear and beautiful and open.

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.

Most of the scenes were oriental—brilliantly illuminated landscapes, strange towers, pagodas and temples, furnishing the background to exquisite lovely dancers. (That's with closed eyes. To be clear, the scenes will not at all necessarily be oriental. They probably will not be, but can be as in this person's case and this person might never see oriental scenes again.)

She lay down on the grass in a field beneath a bright sun and soon was living out an epic of creation in which she identified with "the Great Goddess—Mother Earth". Her experience of this identification began when she first became aware that "for some time" her body had "no longer existed in its usual limited form" and that now she was "one with the earth."

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.

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.

He re-experienced his own embryological development, from the fusion of the sperm and egg through millions of cell divisions and processes of differentiation to a whole individual. This was accompanied by an enormous release of energy and radiant light. The sequences of embryonal development were intermingled with phylogenetic flashbacks showing the transformation of animal species during the historical evolution of life. (eyes closed)

All colors glowed and pulsated.

As I looked at the rose, it began to glow and suddenly I felt that I understood the rose.

Book jackets gleamed with godliness.

Even the downtown smog seemed to sparkle.

Everything had a shining quality of newness and eternity.

Everything I perceived seemed much more beautiful, brighter, alive, warmer.

Everything seemed fresh and sparkling, exploding into brilliant colors.

Everything shone dazzlingly clean.

Everything was clear and bright.

Everything was given a glowing life.

Everything you looked at was pulsing and glowing with divine radiance.

He prayed and was reborn in radiance.

Her face was transfigured by a kind of supernatural beauty, her body glowed with life.

I bathed in the glow of liberation.
I could see a waterfall which sparkled like a brilliant rainbow. (eyes closed)
I felt bathed in a warm, clear glow.
I felt the warmth radiate from him.
I saw a gleaming, blinding light with a brilliance. I knew that I was looking at God.
I saw images coming out from a shiny spot on the wall.
I saw light in the form of a river blazing with radiance.
I was overcome by the remarkable brilliance of the colors.
It danced and sparkled. (This can refer to anything seen.)
It was a great warm and glowing feeling.
Love glowed from his face.
My husband's red plaid shirt was glowing with a peculiar intensity.
My visual field showed a glow and I had a sense of peace, tranquility and eternity.
Red violet roses were of unknown luminosity and radiated in portentous brightness.
Shapes glistened and sparkled with such diamonds as to be unimaginable in splendor.
She experienced a beautiful, warm, nourishing, golden glow.
She radiated energy.
The air seemed washed to sparkling cleanliness.
The colors in the room were vibrating, alive, glowed.
The colors were sumptuous, rich and bright.
The effect was dazzling.
The entire world seemed to shimmer with a beautiful radiance.
The gleam flashed on me with increasing radiance.
The grass, the bushes and trees outside my window glistened with a strange beauty.
The great radiance filled the sky.
The light grew brightly. The understanding deepened.
The light sparkling from the cars was as beautiful as anything I had ever seen.
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.
The radiance of her face is almost unearthly.
The radiant colors flooded the room.
The reality I knew had cracked and through the cracks shone another order of reality.
The red necklace of my assistant took on a luminous sparkle.
The room grew suddenly brighter and I took this as a sign that I was close to the truth.
The room was celestial, glowing with radiant illumination.
The trees were sparkling with gold.
The sun was shining with a brightness that seemed almost supernatural.
The woman's necklace and rings and bracelets came alive with glittering reflections.
There was a bright, radiant glow about Annie's face.
There was such a bright and dazzling radiance.
Walls, ceiling, floor and furniture sparkled virginally.

a radiance that seemed comparable to the light of super-natural brilliance that according to Oriental scriptures appears to us at the moment of death

a radiant face with eyes that held a far-away look as if seeing something that was invisible to me

a transformation of the external world so that it seems overwhelmingly beautiful and alive and shining

a vision of God as a radiant source of light of supernatural beauty or a sense of personal fusion and identity with God perceived in this way

a vision of the ocean with the waves marvelously colored and sparkling like jewels rolling in

a vision of what may be called living geometries, geometrical forms brilliantly lighted, continuously changing (eyes closed)

a whirling mass of light, brilliant color, movement and gaiety coupled with unutterable bliss

concrete and detailed archetypal images of celestial landscapes, with cities of light, radiant palatial mansions, exotic gardens and magnificent rivers (eyes closed)

flowers shining with their own inner light and all but quivering under the pressure of the significance with which they were charged

had visions of crystals, diamonds, jewels, ornate goblets and chalices in beautiful colors and supernatural radiance (eyes closed)

my ecstasy which heightened to behold the same rose-radiance lighting us up along our immense journey

objects, people, landscapes which seem to be impregnated and shining with their own light

of surpassing beauty, glowing with color, bathed in intense light, buildings of indescribable magnificence (eyes closed)

phenomenal kaleidoscopic displays, magic sparkling fountains, majestic fireworks (eyes closed)

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

revealing the brightness and true beauty of God which would shine if we allowed the love within us to glow to full capacity at all times

rich potentialities waiting to become actual, to make themselves glowingly present to our consciousness

sunrises unbelievably lovely and seemingly made of jewels so fantastically overwhelming in brilliance and vastness

surfaces swelling and expanding from bright modes of energy that vibrated with a continuously changing, patterned life

the beauty and color—artists are trying to get it all down on canvas, the way it glows and throbs and lives

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 electric dance of energy, the wisdom of your electricity, radiant, dazzling wave energy

the glint of bronze, the rich radiance of colored marble, the unearthly whiteness of stationary

the landscapes, the architectures, the clustering gems, the brilliant and intricate patterns, these in their atmosphere of preternatural light, color and significance (eyes closed)

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

the recognition that all these radiances are the emanations of one's own mind in a state of perfect tranquility and serenity, a state in which the mind reveals its true universal nature

the spiritual warmth of radiant energy, to become one with the energy, to become the energy itself, free at last

the state of radiant unity—there is only one network of energy, everything a manifestation of the single pattern

to throb in harmony with the energies radiating on the sense organs, the mark of a sage, holy man, a radiant teacher

visions of light that has a supernatural radiance and beauty and is usually perceived as divine

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

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

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 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 brilliant glow lighting the whole of the heavens

a brilliant glowing world

a clearing and brightening of my visual field

a day of clear sky and brilliant light

a divine spark of energy in one's heart

a drop of water shining like a diamond

a face which glows and changes, telling more than a thousand lips

a fantastic and dazzling display of dramatic creativity (eyes closed)

a fantastic world of intense emotions, brilliant colors and undulating forms

a mental state in which appear fantastic visions, often in the most brilliant colors

a new spark of light

a radiance of love and goodness
a radiance of warmth
a radiance that was primordial with an intensity that was absolute
a shining presence
a sparkling clear sunrise
a strong glowing of color or color-radiation
a succession of vivid images brilliantly colored and intricately detailed (eyes closed)
a world of vast, radiant, indescribable light
agliter, sparkling, saturated with light and color
an ecstatic, floating, shimmering radiance
an eternity of radiant knowledge, of bliss unchanging in its ultimate intensity
an illuminated vastness, brilliant light and the gloss and smoothness of material things
an inner radiance of intensely bright, pure light (eyes closed)
an unexpected radiance
appeared as if bathed in a clear, magic brilliance
beautiful, shimmering and glowing
blazing brightly in the radiance
books, all of them glowed with living light, jeweled books
boundless radiance
brightly lit and beautifully colored
brilliant lights of supernatural beauty
brilliant with light and radiant color
brilliantly lighted perceptions of colored, moving, living geometrical forms (eyes closed)
close eyes—a succession of vivid images brilliantly colored and intricately detailed
colors bright and beautiful and possessing this mysterious loveliness and radiance
colors bright and gay, the enormous intensification of color
colors brighter and purer
colors radiant, pulsating
dazzling ecstatic insights
dazzling food. The salads, meat balls, vegetables all were gloriously radiant.
dazzling, glorious and radiantly awesome, the radiance of your own true nature
dazzling, incomparably beautiful
dazzling smile
dazzlingly brilliant
discovering a strange new world of extraordinary radiance and significance
divinely radiant
enlightenment's brightening dawn
extraordinarily brilliant color
eyes which had the most remarkable depth and radiation
fantastic visions of radiant sources of light experienced as divine, heavenly, magnificent
felt immersed in a warm, golden glow and experienced herself as loving and being loved
gleaming flecks of gold shining dazzlingly
glimpses of heavenly radiance
glorious, dazzling, radiant light
glowed with a living golden radiance
glowing radiance

golden, shining leaves
her new radiance and sparkle
inconceivably brilliant and clear
indescribably brilliant and rich and unearthly color
intense brightness
intense, sparkling color
intricate beauty set with glittering diamonds
Leary awed by the radiance of his first trip out of the mind
light of supernatural radiance and beauty
lights with supernatural radiance
merge into rainbow radiance
mosaics lighted from within glowing, moving, changing
mysteriously glowing with golden light
preternatural brightness
profound inner radiance
pure, radiant light
radiance in their faces
radiant, dazzling wave energy
radiant dreams
radiant energy
radiant holy people
radiant joy
radiant light and beautiful colors
radiant pulsating color
radiantly angelic
radiantly beautiful
radiantly clear, clear vision
ravishing eyes, “the girl with kaleidoscope eyes”
reborn, renewed, radiant with affection and reverence
rich bright gardens
room beginning to glow
sacred radiance
see them shining, alive, glorified (people or objects)
shifting brilliant lights and colors
shone with a kind of glassy, jade-like radiance
sparkling, a time of magic
sparkling, shimmering light
supernaturally brilliant colors
that brilliant blazing energy
that glorious, blissful, shining consciousness, has seen Being itself
the beauty and passion of nature, the divine warmth and radiance of the sun
the bright heavens
the brightness of visionary experience
the brilliantly radiating lights and colors
the creative superconscious and radiant potential of the psyche
the divine spark or spirit within every man

the ecstatic radiance
the gentle radiance
the gleaming horizon
the glorious radiance
the glory of an intense brightness
the glowing marvels seen with the inner eye of the visionary
the great body of radiance, the state of the divine mind of the Buddha
the great river of all radiance
the heightening of brightness or beauty of colored objects
the light of the Father shining down on me
the loosening of symbolic reality, the sharp brilliant intensification of all the senses
the most beautiful radiance
the most vivid brightness I had ever seen
the nuclear dance, celestial radiance from the light center, internal radiance
the positive radiance of clarity
the radiance I saw that day
the radiance of mystical states
the radiance of The Light made human
the radiance of the sunset
the radiance of unitive Knowledge
the radiance of your own intellect (That doesn't mean ego.)
the radiance of your own true nature
the radiant and radiating petals of certain flowers
the radiant benevolence and beauty of Paradise
the radiant bliss of at-one-ness
the radiant core (of your being)
the radiant core of meaning, the great vibration dance
the radiant core of the energy process
the radiant essence
the radiant eye of God
the radiant joy on his face
the radiant, pure soul
the radiant, sky-wide magnificence
the radiant stuff of reality
the radiantly angelic product of the love generation
the radiantly bejeweled regions of the mind
the rich radiance
the sharp, brilliant intensification of the senses
the state of radiant unity
the world where truth is an intuition, and stands in the dazzling light of its own essence
the youngsters with the shining eyes, the Woodstock Nation
these radiant and breathtaking cosmic vistas
this brilliantly shiny object
this natural magic of glinting metal and self-luminous stone
this new brilliant world of consciousness expansion
this radiant plane

this supreme, shining, primal and infinite universal Form which was not seen before
those intensely significant, inwardly glowing objects
to see colors in all its brilliance and absolute splendor
to see this glow of motion
to turn on the senses, turn on to your body, turn on to the electric glow within
transcendental radiance
Truth, the bright, the beautiful, the eternal
turn on to the electric glow within
ultimate transcendence and release into boundless radiance
unearthly radiance
unity with divine radiance
vastness, incredible luminous light, a different radiant quality here never seen before
very high spiritual states characterized by ultimate purity and special radiance
visions intensely and preternaturally brilliant in color
visions of the divine light, supernatural radiance and beauty
wake up in this new brilliant world
walls glowing, seething with color, peaches glowing, are alive, the beautiful peaches
was at the heart of meaning and the radiant core of the energy process
whose face was radiant with divine majesty
winds sparkling and diamond clear and full of color as they glittered through the valley