

**“Previously Unimaginable, Inconceivable, Unknown, Inaccessible, or Hidden”, “Never Thought, Suspected, Expected, or Even Dreamed Was Possible Before”, “Experiencing Something For The First Time or Better Than Ever Before”, etc.**

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

Drug users often refer to emotions or combinations of emotions they have never felt before.

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

God has no skin and no shape because there isn't any outside to him. Your self is that cleverly hidden because it is God hiding.

In psychology, the psychedelics have provided the key to the unimagined vastness of the unconscious mind.

Individuals find that they can think more clearly and that they suddenly have access to untapped sources of creativity within themselves.

It has deep and revolutionary implications for the understanding of psychopathology and offers new therapeutic possibilities undreamt (undreamed) of by traditional psychiatry.

It is a condition of extreme suggestibility where minor cues come to assume enormous significance and great mood swings can be precipitated by hitherto insignificant stimuli.

It was these experiences that convinced me of the existence of a miraculous, unfathomable reality that is hidden from everyday sight.

It's a universe of inconceivable beauty in which all things are full of life and charged with an obscure but immensely important meaning.

LSD can produce dramatic changes in personality leading to unprecedented peace, sanity and happiness.

LSD could enable one to study psychic material that is buried in the deepest layers of the unconscious and is usually inaccessible to less dynamic techniques.

LSD enables us to penetrate deeply and bring about changes in personality formerly thought impossible.

LSD is a specific cure for homosexuality. Alan Ginsberg said that the first time that he turned on to women was during an LSD session.

LSD propels them into hitherto unmapped regions of the mind while the mystical lore of the East serves as a guide through this virgin territory.

Man falls when he becomes entangled in his own web of words, ideas, discriminations, thus losing sight of the one and inconceivable reality.

Many individuals become intensely interested in nature and find a capacity for ecstatic experiencing of natural beauty, frequently for the first time in their lives.

Materials not normally accessible to consciousness surge up and determine the thought content and patterns.

Most of us do not suspect the existence of another way of interpreting our perceptions of the world around us.

Nothing before LSD ever brought home to me the idea that things of the spirit might be real and palpable.

Observations of the transpersonal realm are beginning to suggest that consciousness is involved in the so-called material world in ways previously unimagined.

One finds, again and again, in the reports written by subjects after the event, the statement that "this is the most wonderful experience I have ever had".

One is completely suspended and truly living in one's experiences much more so than ever before. (That's with LSD.)

Pieces of music with which I thought I was thoroughly familiar, having heard them hundreds of times before, I hear as if for the first time during an LSD trip.

Psychedelic drugs give me a sense of harmony and beauty. For the first time in my life, I can take pleasure in the beauty of a leaf; I can find meaning in the processes of nature.

Psychedelic drugs have enabled them to attain significant experiences otherwise unavailable to them.

Sexual energies will be unimaginably intensified and it will lead to a deeper experience than ever thought possible.

Sights, sounds, smells, tastes and tactile sensations all appear to be unimaginably more intense, vivid, and pleasurable.

Sometimes they acquire new insights and intricate knowledge about the life process from sources within them that are not ordinarily available.

Subjects often discovered sensitivities and capacities within themselves that they were never would have suspected.

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

Sudden and unexpected displays of more primitive and intense emotion than shown during normal waking consciousness may appear.

The discoveries that lie on the horizon are unimaginably transformative for human society.

The end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time.

the hitherto unbelievable surprise: You don't die because you were never born. You had just forgotten who you are.

The psychedelic experience provides nothing less than a means of truly going “beyond Freud” and to venture into these previously inaccessible regions of mind.

The subject can witness or identify with the birth and development of the cosmos involving dimensions and energies of unimaginable scope.

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

There were many dimensions that were far beyond anything that one could produce in fantasy in a usual state of mind.

These drugs have the unique effect on the human psyche of bringing into awareness forms of consciousness that are usually hidden or unconscious.

They had transcendent experiences that have made them aware of previously hidden areas of existence.

We can find ourselves filled with a love which we have never even dreamed was possible.

With rare exceptions, that which is truly subjective and interior has thus far remained entirely hidden from Western man.

You see with an immediacy of vision that leads you to say to yourself, “Now I am seeing for the first time, seeing direct, without the intervention of mortal eyes.”

All of this stuff that is normally hidden in the active language is suddenly not only available but visibly deployed in three-dimensional space and emotion. You recognize it as intimately of yourself. In a sense you recognize it as your soul.

Dependence on a narrow conceptual framework can prevent scientists from discoveries, recognizing or even imagining undreamed-of possibilities in the realm of natural phenomena.

eyes open—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.

He may see and understand with unimagined clarity and brilliance various social and self-games that he and others play. His own struggles in karma (game) existence will appear pitiful and laughable.

I have used the symbolic expression “awakening” because it clearly suggests the becoming aware of a new area of experience, the opening of hitherto closed eyes to an inner reality previously unknown.

I’m eternally grateful for this experience. LSD changed my life. I’ve lived more, felt more, enjoyed life more in the last few years than I had dreamed possible. LSD gave me that treasure. (That was actor Cary Grant.)

If psychedelics offer valid ways of exploring man’s “inner world,” the hidden ways of the mind and brain, we should surely admit that new knowledge of this inmost frontier may be worth quite serious risks.

If the answer existed within the conscious ego, the quest would never have begun. The answer is found in those areas that were previously unconscious, those areas where the body links and joins other bodies and the total energy continuum of life and ecology.

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

It is important to prepare the client for the fact that the dimensions of the experience will probably be beyond anything he or she has ever faced before or could even imagine in the usual state of consciousness.

LSD subjects sophisticated in mathematics and physics have repeatedly reported that in their psychedelic sessions they gained illuminating insights into a variety of concepts and constructs that are not imaginable and visualizable in the ordinary state of consciousness.

Male-female union is a natural biological and psychological vehicle for transcendent experiences, a merging which can be more complete and intertwined than they had ever dreamed possible.

People who have had such experiences usually agree that deep within each of us lie goodness unimagined, wisdom, music, talents of every variety, joy, peace, humility, love and spirituality, to mention only a few.

Psychedelic, mind-manifesting drugs give promise of providing access to the great and hitherto largely impenetrable realms—the vast, intricate and awesome regions we call mind.

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

The discovery of the hidden aspects of reality and of the challenges associated with them adds fascinating new dimensions to existence. It makes one’s life much richer and more interesting.

The self reveals itself to consciousness more completely than has been possible hitherto, with consciousness “living” the ensuing symbolic drama in terms of patterns that have become simultaneously personal and universal. (eyes closed)

The unusual states of consciousness induced by LSD can generate important insights, facilitate problem-solving and lead to valid intuitions or unexpected resyntheses of accumulated data.

This euphoric feeling includes elements of profound peace and steadfastness, surging like a spring from a depth of my being which has rarely, if ever, been tapped prior to the drug experience.

Vivid experiential encounters with elements of the deep unconscious made it possible to relate to spiritual and psychic dimensions that were beyond their previous conceptual frameworks.

We are liberated and enlightened by perceiving the hitherto unexperienced good that is already within us, by returning to our eternal Ground and remaining where, without knowing it, we have always been.

With the ego and mind unplugged, what is left? It's something Western culture knows little about, the open brain, the uncensored cortex, alert and open to a broad sweep of internal and external stimuli hitherto screened out.

Bad trips may ultimately be good ones. The "bad trip" is one in which the person recoils in terror when unexpectedly confronted with ranges of energy which he cannot control. (This is the ego dying and one has to be prepared for it so that it's not so "unexpected". As for the terror, it's all in the person's mind or ego.)

Blake says the landscapes and the architectures in which they live are highly organized, they are articulated beyond anything which the mortal and perishing sight could possibly imagine, that they were in some sense super-real, they were more real than ordinary reality (eyes closed).

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.

He takes a fantastic inner journey into the unconscious and superconscious mind. These drugs thus reveal and make available for direct observation, a wide range of otherwise hidden phenomena that represent intrinsic capacities of the human mind and play an important role in normal mental dynamics.

I never suspected that the ancient spiritual systems had actually charted, with amazing accuracy, different levels and types of consciousness that occur in nonordinary states of consciousness. I was astonished by their emotional power, authenticity, and potential for transforming people's views of their lives.

In our minds we possess a far greater wealth than we have ever conceived. Such a discovery may do much for us in every way, making material ends seem less valuable to us as ultimate aims, and encouraging us to live well for the sake of a spirit which possesses fathomless capacities for happiness no less than knowledge.

Just as photographic chemicals bring to light the picture already imprinted on the film, the psychedelic chemicals have, in actual practice, introduced many people to an appreciation of music, a capacity for art or a sensitivity to poetry that was there but which they never dreamed they had.

Most of the awe and reverent wonder stems from this confrontation with an unsuspected range of consciousness, the tremendous acceleration of images, the shattering insight into the narrowness of the learned as opposed to the potentiality of awareness, the humbling sense of where one's ego is in relationship to the total energy field.

Of great relevance for the creative process is the facilitation of new and unexpected synthesis of data, resulting in unconventional problem-solving. It is a well known fact that many important ideas and solutions to problems did not originate in the context of logical reasoning, but in various unusual states of mind.

Psychedelics expand attention. They make the spotlight of consciousness a floodlight which not only exposes ignored relationships and unities but also brings to light unsuspected details, details normally ignored because of their lack of significance or their irrelevance to some prejudice of what ought to be.

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 perception of the environment 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.

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.

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)

We could mention many instances where a creative individual struggled unsuccessfully for a long time with a difficult problem using logic and reason, with the actual solution emerging unexpectedly from the unconscious in moments when his or her rationality was suspended.

Your soul is free, loses all sense of time, alert as it never was before, living eternity in a night, seeing infinity in a grain of sand. What you have seen and heard is cut with a burin in your memory, never to be effaced. At last you know what the ineffable is and what ecstasy means. Ecstasy!

Certain physical stimuli from the environment can change the session in a very dramatic way. This may be observed in connection with certain accidental sounds; thus barking of a dog, sound of a jet, explosion of fireworks, factory or ambulance sirens or a particular tune may have a specific biographical meaning that can elicit quite unexpected responses from the subject.

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.

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.

Squeeze the stone until it becomes soft as cotton. The guide then may induce an empathic relationship, telling the subject to “Let yourself go into the stone, let yourself dissolve into the stone. Be one with the stone, so that you understand it and so that it understands you”. By such means, experiences of empathy are made possible for persons who never have had even remotely similar experiences before.

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

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

A trip is really a journey into the unknown territories of the mind.

He may “see what has to be done” as he has “never seen it before.”

Heretofore unimagined answers are forthcoming.

It seems as though, for the first time you are breathing life.

It’s like seeing things for the first time. It’s like a renaissance, a rebirth of the mind.

LSD might have undreamed of therapeutic potential.

LSD releases stored hidden programs.

LSD swirls the voyager into unknown regions.

LSD users have entered the unknown land of psyche.

Music can assume a previously inconceivable emotional and aesthetic intensity.

One sees the old and familiar in a new and strange way, often as though for the first time.

People and objects become as fascinating as if they were the first of their kind ever seen.

The inner sphere is the real self, unknown to the conscious ego.

There is a deep positive potential in every human being that is hidden.

This emergence is always so miraculously unexpected.

We can explore mythological and other realities that we previously did not know existed.

You become aware of processes you were never tuned into before.

You will rejoice in perception of a meaning in life which you never felt.

Your mind is seething to heights undreamed of.

He experiences himself as a far greater being than he had ever imagined, with his conscious self a far smaller fraction of the whole than he had realized.

This is perfection. Everything, everything is so beautiful. I’ve never heard music like this before.

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.

All colors I have ever beheld are dull in comparison to these.  
I feel for the first time that I really know you.  
I have just come back from seeing the world for the first time.  
I have never seen such color before.  
I've been blinded all my life to this radiance.  
I've been turned on to life and have never been so happy.  
I've never listened to music like this before.  
It is as if I see everything for the first time.  
Magnificent, I never really saw color before.

Emotionally, aesthetically and religiously, the experience was the most intense, impressive and valuable day I have ever experienced.

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

For the first time, I was seeing colors and forms and things in themselves (seeing objects as alive and meaningful).

For the first time in my life, I knew what the word "beauty" meant. Now I understood that I had never even begun to penetrate what beauty was all about.

For the first time, the word ecstasy took on real meaning. For the first time, it did not mean someone else's state of mind.

He experienced a comprehensive familiarity with the complex network of his being such as he had never known before.

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 felt the experience was unbelievably beautiful; he had never experienced anything like that in his whole life.

He found the whole experience exhilarating for having given him insights into his psyche and the nature of existence that he hadn't thought himself capable of achieving.

He had broken through the boundaries of his everyday consciousness to enter a world that he had previously not even imagined could exist.

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

He saw objects in a new light; they disclosed their inherent deep, timeless existence, which remains hidden from everyday sight.

Here we could travel into our own minds to remote and hitherto inaccessible realms within.

His consciousness was providing him with amazingly detailed, complex and concrete information that he had never dreamed possible.

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 could see beauty in hundreds of commonplace things I had not thought of as being even attractive before.

I didn't know there could be such joy and freedom in rhythm and movement (or such joy and freedom in general).

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

I found myself in the middle of a cosmic drama of unimaginable proportions. (eyes closed)

I had broken through the walls of ordinary consciousness, and what I glimpsed dwarfed the world I had previously known.

I had never before seen, touched, tasted, heard, smelled and felt so profound a personal unity and involvement with the concrete material world.

I had never dreamed that such heavenly bliss was available to mankind (paradise, beauty).

I had never talked so openly about myself before in my life. And it was easy. I didn't feel like hiding anything about myself.

I had no idea how liberating—both metaphysically and symbolically their venture would be.

I knew what was important in my life and what was less important more clearly than ever before.

I know now that I never knew what people were talking about when they talked about feelings till I took LSD.

I lost the boundaries of my physical body. I felt that I was standing in the center of the cosmos. I had never known this world. I was never created. I was the cosmos.

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.

I never heard music played like that before. I suddenly understood the very essence of music, the secret of its magic.

I ran out to the lawn, snow, trees, starlight. It had never been more beautiful. Etched, sharp, magnified.

I saw that there were dimensions to life and harmonies and deeps which had been for me unseen, unheard and untapped.

I started experiencing a strange excitement that was dissimilar to anything I have ever felt in my life.

I was aware that my thinking processes were working more rapidly and clearly than ever before.

I was dead and yet I was never more joyously alive; thus I knew that after death, the soul is more alive than we can ever be while living (without LSD).

I was having the best time of my life. I don't think I've ever experienced a feeling of joy that great.

I was now discovering dimensions of the cosmos that are usually hidden to our senses and intellects.

I was overcome by a warmth and sense of comfort that I've never experienced before or since.

I was struck by the magnificence and intensity of the colors. Everything was resplendently rich. I never imagined such beauty.

I went back into my childhood, back to my conception and back before the creation of the earth. (eyes closed)

In a psychological sense, it was almost as if I were married for the first time in my life during the session.

It became a tactile experience of a kind that overshadowed any love-making I had known before.

It was a fantastically joyous occasion. The magic of love filled the room, and we have never known such joy.

It was a feeling that was deeper, more profound, more moving, more meaningful, than any feeling I have ever had.

It was like looking at the world for the very, very first time and thinking how beautiful, how sensuous!

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

Music seemed to awaken a depth in me that I never knew existed. With each note I seemed to soar to higher heights.

My heart was filled with joy that was overwhelming, just a beauty and peace that I have never known.

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

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

red lawn chair—This red color was just about the most beautiful thing I had ever seen, the way it combined with the shadow and the light.

She was now able to experience herself and the world in a way completely different than ever before. She had zest for life.

The colors were not only more luminous and phosphorescent, they were different in quality from any color previously seen.

The feeling was: I was home. That's really the feeling of it...It was a bliss state. Of a kind I never experienced before.

The music had an intensity of beauty, a depth of intrinsic meaning incomparably greater than anything he had ever found in the same music.

The outside appeared clear, serene and beautiful. I saw things I have never seen on the road. The trees, grass, colors, sky—all were a real delight to behold.

This feeling made me realize as never before that the need for spirituality was a universal need of every individual who loves.

This unified divine vision seemed to be what she had been craving and waiting for her whole life.

This was a vision of the hidden life forces, a manifestation of the life within that was commonly only talked or read about.

This was the most interesting and thought-provoking thing I have ever experienced in my life.

Through the richness of her experience, she discovered that the dimensions of her being were greater than she thought.

To touch a fabric with one's fingertip was to simultaneously know more about both one's fingertip and the fabric than one had ever known about either.

Words came out of their wrappers and said "look at me" and I would look at each word and I would see things in that word that I never saw before.

At the gas station, the men smiled at me with twinkles in their eyes, and I felt very good, I saw smiling men's faces in the sky and the stars twinkling in their eyes. I felt better than I ever had in my life.

I had not realized before to what extent such feelings as rapture, ecstasy and euphoria or awe, devotion, reverence and holiness or any other positive emotion could reach, its intensity.

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)

I was lifted entirely out of the world of hitherto conceivable being and invested with the power of beholding forms and modes of existence which on earth are impossible to be expressed.

It seemed as if I could distinguish every leaf, every blade of grass. It was like walking through a fairyland, a tranquil, dreamlike landscape unassociated with anything I had previously known.

Never has greater beauty immersed me in its flood. I was so lost in its waves, so separated from myself, so disembarrassed of my ego, that odious appendage that accompanies us everywhere, that for the first time I understood the nature of existence.

One of the most common statements one reads in subjects' reports about LSD sessions refers to the feeling that on the session day, they really heard music for the first time in their life.

The following day, he was in the calmest, most joyful and most balanced emotional condition he had experienced in his entire life. After this session, his psychotic symptoms never reappeared.

The thought occurred to me that since every minute of our lives was ruled by our feelings, it was tragic we had so little contact with this part of ourselves where forgotten feelings lay hidden.

We had entered the cosmic state. It was divine. It was expansive and harmonious and beatific and one. I was alive! For the first time in my life, I understood what it meant to be truly alive.

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.

I cannot recall whether the revelation came suddenly or gradually; I only remember finding myself in the very midst of those wonderful moments, beholding life for the first time in all its young intoxication of loveliness, in its unspeakable joy, beauty and importance.

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.

I looked on fields, and waters, and sky, and read in them a most startling meaning. I wondered how I had ever regarded them in the light of dead matter. They were now grand symbols of the sublimest spiritual truths—truths never before even feebly grasped, and utterly unsuspected.

I was not I any more but a consciousness that encompassed a vastly broader spectrum of reality than "I" had ever dreamed. I was changed, and the new vision so attracted me that I stopped paying attention to the segment of reality that had formerly held my complete attention, mainly, the physical plane.

I was not I any more but a consciousness that encompassed a vastly broader spectrum than I ever dreamed of. It doesn't last, but once you have known it, you can never forget that it exists. When the experience becomes integrated into your life, the fear of death disappears—and we can only truly begin to live when we no longer fear death.

It was as if all the warm, sunny wonderful days of my childhood had been rolled into one and this was the day. I felt like a child looking out of the window at the beautiful, beautiful world. Never in all my life have I seen anything that looked as beautiful as this particular day.

My understanding of mystical teachings, both Eastern and Western, Hindu, Buddhist, Christian, and Sufi alike, took on a quantum leap. I became aware of the transcendental

unity at the core of all great religions, and understood for the first time the meaning of esoteric states.

Somebody brought back sherbet. It was Haagen Dasz and I took one mouthful. It was absolutely delicious. I thought it was the best thing I had ever tasted in my life. I could taste every nuance of the flavor and also felt, really felt, the texture as I never had before in my life.

The most extraordinary event happened. Quite suddenly the room, a dingy office in an old college building, resembled a cathedral of enormous size and beauty. The colors of the furnishings were incredibly beautiful, full of deep texture and hues I had never seen before. Small objects around the office were magnificent works of art.

They had understood for the first time what the sages of pre-scientific and anti-scientific traditions were talking about. Psychedelic drugs opened to mass tourism mental territories previously explored only by small parties of particularly intrepid adventurers, mainly religious mystics.

Was I going mad? Did the psychedelics rob me of my senses? No. They brought me to my senses. The world around me—people, scents, colors, sounds—all was intensified. I never knew how keen my senses were! And that other sense—the sense of oneness with all creation!

We walked around the garden together. It was like walking in Paradise. Everything was composed and harmonized. I felt I had never really seen this garden before. I was enchanted with each plant, leaf, flower, tree trunk and the earth itself. Each blade of grass stood up separate and distinct, edged with light. Each was supremely important.

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.

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.

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.

Now I could hear, as if for the first time, the depth of the wisdom in their teachings and in the mystical doctrines of all ages and all cultures. As I sought for words to express my own ineffable experience I gained a new appreciation for those individuals who had attempted to communicate their own insights in writing or art. I also became interested in understanding intuitive ways of knowing.

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.

The night was all joyous discoveries, many of which brought me almost to the point of tears, to laughter and astonished wows regularly. Whole new horizons. I felt humbled and honored to be in a room with and listening to such enlightened powers. I felt in flash after flash that I’d never been so high before, never so aware and never—at least not since a long, long half-remembered time ago—so hopeful and happy.

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

I sensed a complete connectedness of everything. It was obvious to me that all of the separateness I ordinarily perceived was, in fact, an artifact of cultural conditioning, and was indeed less “real” than what I was supposedly hallucinating. At that moment, I knew that I was, for the first time, experiencing things as they are, utterly continuous. There is no discontinuity. There is not one thing and another thing. It is all the same thing, the Holy Thing.

That first experience with psilocybin had an immeasurable effect on my life. It was radically and totally different, yet during the course of the experience I felt closer to my true self than I had ever been and more aware of my innermost feelings and thoughts. I had also been fully and intensely aware of people and things around me and did not lose the reality perceptions that govern our ordinary world. Rather, ordinary perception was enriched and enlivened beyond comparison.

Ecstatic vision: for the first time in my life I literally saw “the world in a grain of sand.” For the first time, his awareness of a piece of music was completely unobstructed.

For the first time, I understood, not on a verbal level.

He felt during the experience that he “knew” the other as he had never known her before.

He said he never felt better or enjoyed food more.

I became alert to all sorts of signals previously invisible.

I felt an amazing array of emotions with an intensity I did not know was possible.

I felt both serene and exhilarated as never before in my life.

I felt freer than I had ever felt before.

I had a vivid spiritual self that had been there all the time, waiting for me to discover it.

I had never felt as close to nature before.

I had never felt this wonderful before.

I had never known what awe was.  
I had never seen it so clearly before.  
I had experienced unexpected, impressive things.  
I had never before felt myself to be so liberated.  
I had never heard music in this manner before.  
I had not known that one could love with such intensity.  
I heard, saw, felt, smelled and tasted more than ever before.  
I knew the meaning of things I never comprehended before.  
I looked at the trees for the first time, really looked at them.  
I never experienced anything quite so overwhelming in my whole life.  
I never saw before how arbitrary, pompous and absurd conventions are. I laugh out loud.  
I noticed color and beauty where I had never seen it before.  
I perceived much more clearly than ever before.  
I saw colors I never experienced before.  
I was more alive than I've ever been in my life.  
I watched in rapture, thinking there had never been such beauty.  
It was as though he had just put on his first pair of glasses.  
LSD opened up paths of thinking that I never knew existed.  
Never was the sky so blue.  
No spectacle had ever affected him with such a magic spell.  
Rev-violet roses were of unknown luminosity and radiated in portentous brightness.  
Sensations were acute. I heard, saw, felt, smelled and tasted more fully than ever before.  
Shapes glistened and sparkled with such diamonds as to be unimaginable in splendor.  
Sights and sounds possessed a keenness that he had never experienced before.  
Sweeping across the heavens came the gold of love and God, rich beyond imagining.  
The dimensions of being I entered surpassed the wildest fantasies of my imagination.  
The experience unfolded range upon range of reality I hadn't known existed.  
The grass was the greenest I had ever seen.  
The light sparkling from the cars was as beautiful as anything I had ever seen.  
The music seemed more beautiful than any kind I had ever heard before.  
There was a heavier dimension to all this than I had realized before.  
Unimaginable depth and range of sensations filled my entire being.

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

a magic key to paradise, a paradise of beauty and depth of knowing and understanding which had been dormant within me

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

a rich spectrum of transpersonal experiences that provide profound insights into realms and dimensions of reality that are ordinarily hidden to human perception and intellect

an awakening of a consciousness always present in the nervous system but ordinarily dormant

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

an intensity of beauty, a depth of intrinsic meaning, incomparably greater than anything he had found in the same music

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

curanderos or shamens—explore all the corners and caves and hidden inlets of the visionary world and then guides other visionary travelers through the jungles of their own brains

discover that eating can be an adventure involving qualities and dimensions that they never imagined

enlightenment, full awareness of that blissful Reality whose attributes include inconceivable wisdom, compassion, light, beauty, energy and gaiety

experiencing emotions and physical sensations of great intensity, often surpassing anything we might consider humanly possible

had an intensity of beauty, a depth of intrinsic meaning, incomparably greater than anything he had ever found in the same music

had opened my eyes to beauty such as this world has never seen and to God (“This world means the so-called “real world” of ego, without LSD.)

in the very midst of those wonderful moments, beholding life for the first time in all its young intoxication of loveliness, in its unspeakable joy, beauty and importance

knock out inhibitory processes in the nervous system which select, discriminate, censor, evaluate, and they thus release an enormous flow of previously screened-out awareness of exquisite colors such as surely no one has dreamed of (That’s until they have taken LSD)

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

pushing human consciousness beyond the present limitations and on towards capacities not yet realized and perhaps undreamed of

realized for the first time that during all the years of his life he had been behaving “like a person who had no mind.”

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

reveal extraordinary capacities of the human psyche and important aspects of reality normally hidden from our awareness

reveals a rich spectrum of dimensions of reality that are ordinarily hidden from human awareness and are not available in the everyday state of consciousness

spiritual consciousness—a strange and almost always hitherto unexperienced awareness carrying with it a “flavor of eternity”

the conviction that the subject is seeing himself for the first time as he really is—with all mental blocks and defenses down

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

the euphoria induced by the satisfaction of the senses raised to a degree he had never before experienced

the heightening of perception, seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling or touching better than before

the hitherto unconscious unity of life—a unity grounded in the fact that God is man's interior and not exterior center

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

the monumental emotions which reached their peak, becoming unimaginably deep and soul shaking

this unique and most wonderful of experiences which transcends everything, even the imaginable

to become aware of feelings of love and unity with nature of which he could never have dreamed

to take them higher, to a new realm, to a psychic state they'd never experienced before, a new land of intensity and passion

would intensify your visual awareness and would make you aware of colors—some of which you may never have seen before

experiences of a world transfigured into unimaginable loveliness, charged with intrinsic significance and manifesting, in spite of pain and death, an essential and divine All-Rightness

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

a hidden Self that is actually much more the central me than my ego

a level of reality which he had never experienced before

a miraculous, powerful, unfathomable reality that was hidden from everyday sight

a purity I have never felt totally

a revelation of hidden things

a sense of rebirth beyond anything ever experienced or imagined previously

a vast dimension of one's being which has been kept hidden

acquiring a wholly new and unexpected dimension

an expanded, awesome sensory world hitherto unknown to him

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

an unexpected radiance

an unprecedented experience of unimaginable intensity

an unprecedented revelation of beauty

beyond anything ever experienced or even imagined

bold flights into unknown regions of imagery (eyes closed)

bringing a sense of well-being that the person never dreamed was possible  
brings into consciousness truths long hidden in the unconscious  
broadened and deepened beyond all imaginable limits  
death a continuation of what had been the hidden aspect of the experience of life  
dimensions beyond anything encountered in everyday life  
discovered a new unexpected source of strength and their true identity  
discovering unsuspected dimensions of life  
ecstasies undreamed of  
enriches life with a dimension of earnestness and momentousness hitherto unknown  
experiences sensations more intense than any he has known  
exploration of unimagined realms  
explorations of the unknown zone  
found they had creative capabilities they'd never suspected  
fresh meanings and unsuspected beauties  
had never dreamed that such heavenly bliss was available to mankind  
has entered a condition of what until then may have been inconceivable  
have never known what fascination there is in the ecstasy of beauty  
hidden human potential  
illumination achieved through the sudden and unexpected  
inconceivably brilliant and clear  
information that was usually screened out to flow freely into consciousness  
inner journeys and discoveries in the unknown territories of the human psyche  
journey into the hidden recesses of the mind  
leaping into a new and hitherto unknown dimension  
look at anything as though you were seeing it for the first time  
makes it possible to for a person to explore otherwise inaccessible areas  
may reveal possibilities of experience which the subject did not know existed at all  
more beautiful, more divine than anything I could consciously imagine  
multiplying human intelligence to undreamed capacities  
my soul thrilled with a strange and unimagined ecstasy  
new experiences which were not like anything that they ever imagined before  
new, unknown and uncharted territories of the human mind  
of such unimaginable experiential dimensions  
offers new therapeutic possibilities undreamed of by traditional psychiatry  
open the door to visions of unimaginable richness and significance  
"out there" in the psychological equivalent of a hitherto unexplored geographical region  
presenting a wealth of hitherto unknown perceptual possibilities  
realities that had never been dreamed  
realizing his or her hidden potential  
recover the lost or hidden dimensions of our nature  
regions of the mind and states of consciousness hitherto inaccessible  
revelations of hitherto unconceived modes and uncharted fields of spiritual being  
see things for the first time "as they really are"  
seeing the truths that were hidden beneath everyday reality  
so inconceivably intense that no one can describe it  
so intensely alive as never before

standing before objects as if recognizing them for the first time  
surging like a spring from a depth of my being which has rarely, if ever been tapped  
the apocalypse of utterly unimagined truths  
the awakening of potentialities hitherto dormant  
the awakening of some unknown intuitional faculty  
the best lunch I have ever eaten in my entire life  
the bliss of this unexpected spiritual opening abounding in astonishing insights  
the first time you flew on the wings of your perception  
the hidden, intuitive aspects of the psyche  
the hidden wisdom  
the hidden wisdom in the unconscious  
the labyrinth of strange byways and unknown paths  
the most heavenly music I have ever heard in my entire life, incredibly beautiful  
the most vivid brightness I had ever seen  
the rare unexpected ecstasy and adventure of the psychedelic drug trip  
the truth which had previously been hidden behind a veil  
the unexpected beauty  
the unknown, the real present in which we live  
the unprecedented colors and plays of shapes that persisted behind my closed eyes  
the wild unknown and uncharted, where anything is possible  
this mysterious unknown  
this supreme, shining, primal and infinite universal Form which was not seen before  
to a clearer, more integrated way of existing than I have ever known  
to awaken deeply hidden secrets in your underconsciousness  
to discover the hidden truth and mystery of being  
to explore the unknown, to feel no limit as to what might be discovered  
to look at your heretofore hidden self, the real you  
to see a beauty that transcends anything one had imagined possible before  
unconceived beauties and truths  
undreamed of structural and phenomenological galaxies within  
unimaginable love  
unimagined bliss  
unimagined truths  
unlocking previously dormant spiritual potentials  
vastness, incredible luminous light, a different radiant quality here never seen before  
watching colors more exquisite than anything I'd ever seen