

## Chapter One

### The Lore of Aseity.

Aseity plucks ovoid's strings whose glint  
sparks quarks and energizes mass at first  
with self-and-other matter for its mint.  
She fields her light's magnetic charge to burst  
in radiative quantized waves, dispersed  
upon the coloured earth in spectral print.  
She is fertility. She does not stint  
fecundity. Expectant ages past,  
her amniotic oceans vast, at last  
gave birth to life, which in spaced time did spread,  
selectively evolving by the thread  
of chromosomal subtlety, until  
in motherhood, eternity stands still.

Web-Cosmos, gender-wed, snares mind with awe.  
Self-otherness of sex has but one law,  
distinctioning becomingness of love.  
The world that senses know is out-worn glove  
of actress artist's asymmetric hands  
in-forming Nature's complex wonderlands.

Charged matter is dimensioned energy,  
waved in self-sacrificial mass to be  
her quantized particle duality.  
From this evolves the world's reality  
of existential relativity.

Atomic choreography's waltz beat  
is pulsed with motional dynamic heat.  
Electrochemical togetherness  
accounts for Earth's variety of dress.  
Charged ions, molecules, cooperate  
when ebbing to potential's lowest state,  
becoming with complexity's increase  
metallic crystal structure's plasma peace.

Molecular gene-coding spirals tell  
how life's becomings dwell within their spell.  
Fleshed aseistic systems' wholesome norms  
guide feedback functions' self-evolving forms.  
Biology adverts life's sex-linked span  
with chromosomes from woman and from man.  
Hell's entropy is tamed by psychic life  
which abstracts order from concreted strife.

Pure Science pastures now truth's Sacred Cow,  
whose milk inebriates self's search for How?  
Its theories are but meaningful replies  
to mythic questioning of that which lies  
beneath the surface of experience.  
The absolute snares scientific proof.  
What satisfies the warp may not the woof  
of matrix-mind's computerized defence  
of how each self interprets spaced time sense.  
The laws of choice declare wiseacres wrong  
who seek, by chance, explain Earth's ordered throng.

In Evolution, matter grows to know  
self-otherness in love-life's force-field flow.  
Its latent maiden motherhood grows rich  
by other's fertilizing presence which,  
in physical and psychical womb-plan,  
reveals the true becomingness of man.

Conceptual life is grown on sensual ground  
in living languages' sight-signalled sound.  
Upon the flood of two-in-oneness tide  
the knower's arc of knowledge floats bestride.  
With symbol's thread is woven meaning's bloom  
in figured speech from tongue-tied language loom.  
Reflection lights anew the once abstruse.  
By means of word or phrase from common use  
now raised in metaphors to modelled heights,  
the poet seeks to share self's mystic flights.

The knower names what sense perceptions glean  
from matter's radiant splendour. Word-signs mean  
what conscious mind defines each structured fence  
enclose of spaced time's selves' experience.  
Thought's concepts word flesh-furrowed knowledge life,  
becomingness of being's husbanded wife.

Computer brain, to senses' data wed,  
receives, records, digests, feeds back what's fed  
to source and sink. Its ovoid twin-lobed womb  
perceives again new seed, conceives new bloom  
and gestates mute. In birth-pained laboured thought  
self's mind reflects new insights, learns, is taught.  
Self-consciousness gives psychic substance-name  
to matter's physical evolving frame:  
speaks flesh-made words. With ideas' label glue  
it transubstantiates mass-stuff anew.

Word-meaning means that to ideas is yoked  
the conscious self's experience evoked.  
Without the latter meaning's meaningfulness.  
There are no names outside self's consciousness.  
There is no sound without an ear to hear,  
no coloured spectral light without a seer.  
There's neither bread nor wine, nor flesh nor blood,  
there's neither start nor end in spaced time's flood,  
except within perceptioning's chewn cud.

Sage intellect, mature with childlike ease,  
seeks answers to becoming's How? Why? tease.  
It lacks true understanding, standing on  
the surface of tradition's lexicon.  
Vain heavenward confusion is their lot  
whose tongues are tied in theologic's knot.  
Frustrated is the Potter's clay-clad clod  
who eyes the skies to give his god the nod.

In this revolving world where change is law  
inertial mind may wishfully ignore  
that faith's more than allegiance to a church  
which substitutes a creed for humans' search  
for unity in love. Religion's goal  
is contemplation's bliss in being whole.

Defining as divine to be believed,  
decrees churchmen in Council have conceived,  
spells death, not growth, for any living creed.  
Apologetic proof heeds weak faith's need.

Transcendent entities agnostics shun  
and reason right, for no brain child has run  
such deity's ineffable lone way.  
Such name precludes defining mind's assay.  
The selflife act of Queen Aseity  
is immanent maternal deity,  
whose art, past, present, future is the same:  
both being and becoming is her name.

Semantic seed roots deep in psychic soil,  
and meaning stems from brain's computer-toil.  
Words mean what self intends, for more, not less,  
and many words exhibit pluralness  
of valid meaning sense. All meaning's good  
if meaning really senses what it should.

Communication's pole on sense life leans.  
Tongue speaks what's true when what it says it means.  
Self utters truth when its words well express  
the pregnant life of inner consciousness,  
which grows, expands and joys at meaning's cue.  
Self's witness to becomingness is true,  
is truth. Inertia-being, under, through, above,  
is raped with otherness on wings of love.

To know is to become self's other sought  
and love wills self's becomingness in thought.  
It lights and fires attraction's force-field power.  
Becomingness is being's life in flower.  
While human mystic consciousness evolves,  
intelligence, which questions, seeks and solves  
life's riddles has no static timeless role.  
It strives dynamically towards its goal,  
to read between elliptic lines of space  
the curvature of Self's womb, full of grace.

Divine imagined act of *if...then...* art  
anticipates its human counterpart.  
In Woman, Evolution starts and ends.  
Self's mothering has pains whose rack transcends  
men's brains. Aseity's Art regulates  
her Nature's laws and adaptation's states.  
Begotten leaps scale heights mutations score  
to sound new harmonies on freedom's shore.  
Spaced time confined, a pregnant Alpha waits,  
and labours whilst her Omega gestates.

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