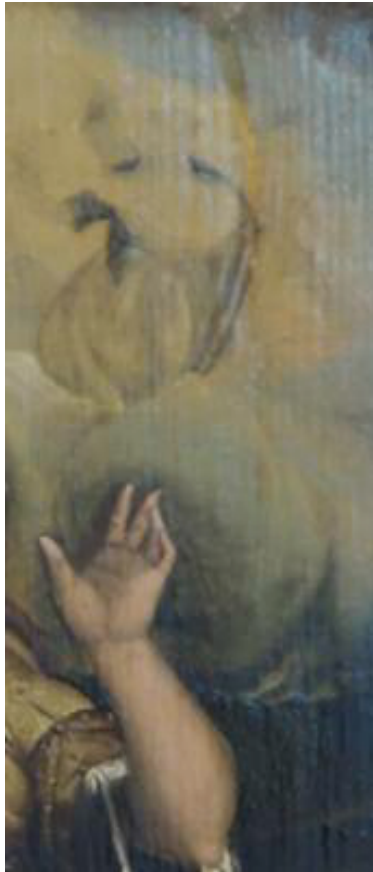


The Other Half of Midnight



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*The other half,
of a midnight to dawn experience,
brings forth worlds of others
as if out of a closed and ugly
stored material's door.*





The other half of us, the story of a life,
leads to unveil more than that believed
and or thought as possible.
But there it is; unfolds as dreams,
pictures of our undealt past beliefs,
issues and lack of understanding.

How do I, you, uncover this source?

Journaling some say helps.
But to define exactly
what is in that head space,
is a difficulty in itself
because we, as a human being,
lack the ability to register at that hour
as to what occurs
as a 'mind unfolding at night' event.

The other half of a life left to hide
gives over to a behaviour response
in times of a crisis
as an unpredictable 'not me' experience.

*The half of our life unpacked
gains insight as to how we respond,
by association to the past,
and in how in this life now we align.*

Midnight,
although a slightly difficult time
to unpack those thoughts
has a repercussion in our waking,
emotionally triggered states.

*How one wakes
is often an indication
of who is affected by
and how that affects us
in a more real sense.*

And 'sense' is the ultimate word
because it is a sensing
of the night time story's core truth
that is then felt by our emotions -

and hence the day has begun
from that 'sense' impacting
on what is done there after.



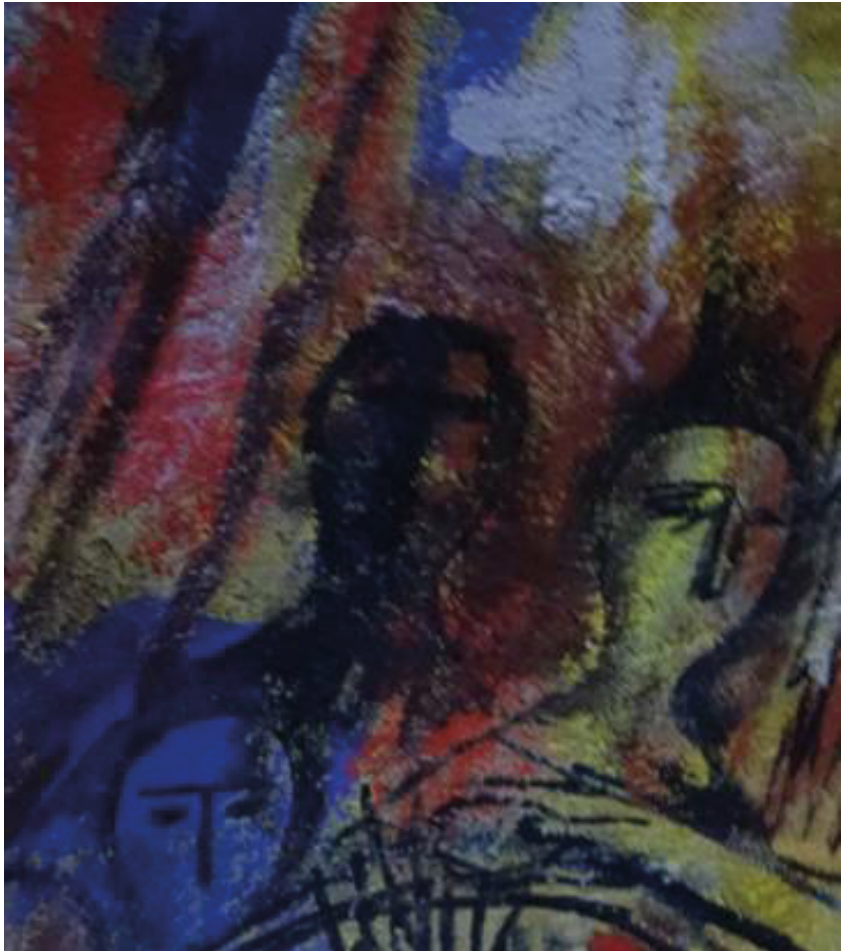
*Make no mistake
the value of your life is at stake.*

If the world we experience
during that midnight phase
is not understood as an 'awakening'
to a dawn time break ...

a break in the continuum
of what is our life and that of another,
who has an impact on us each day.

The world, in which one lives is clouded
and as individuals we are affected emotionally
but are often unaware.

*The Gods, or so they say,
are the voices of others in our mind
affecting and influencing our day by day
life's happy or not so happy events.*



The world

in a constant state of warring,
violent and corruptive behaviour,
draws on our contentment
and destroys our peaceful existence.

We are not alone
but figuratively
are a physical entity
with a source of dominant affect
by the family, now and past
or the history in which our little life
is continually born every day.

By association

*we are a mix of confusion,
loss and despair,
promise of more hope and peace
as well as safety
and principled ideas of worth,
value as a human being.*

Gods,

are sources of thought -

inspiration and neglectful,
positive and painful,
duty bound and abandonment ...
the major highs and lows we experience
and affect our life's worth
and performance outcomes.



The Gods,

give and take,
supply and demand,
benefit and destroy,
but we, that form on earth,
are unaware
and unable to determine the basics
of our fully appreciative self.

God does give us life ...

to be explored, valued
and engaged as learning;
to witness and conform,
love and provide a more informed
and wisely rich source to benefit us,
the person, and people as a whole.

*And it is out of this process
and whole other side of our story,
worth and potential is claimed.*



*The other side of midnight
justifiably reaches out
as if to touch our conscious self -*

to alert, warn, comfort or design
a new, more informative you
to the real need within a life.

Usually the person who is to dream
and that of the aligned and connective force
or source of the production material
and core reason for said data stored
are required to become known
on an emotional front.

And then by us
be unpacked and addressed
for a lightening of our load
of undealt uncertainties,
pain and loss potentialities.

Or else continue to build
and then a breaking away occurs
and despair or loss of direction pursues.



*God does give us clues
as a dream state
or conscience prick.*

But we are supposed to
apply the required time
to discern and agree to
or disagree, as the case may be,
to do some work
on our behaviour response
or lack of worth belief.



God did come and does come.

But how are we,
Westernised animals, to believe
when in a digitised world
as make-believe portrays us
in a fast, instant flick, real time reality?

The world -

opens and we close
into a more prolific space ...
no time, no space,
no home, no place,
war a constancy,
food and water restriction,
loss of the value in human life,
starvation and death, a normality
and human decency a non-event.



Cost of war - unknown.

Unless a military organisation
or weaponry manufacturer.
Then the price of a life irrelevant
but of a share portfolio significant.



So the world
of a midnight to dawn session
internally creates opportunity
to become aware emotionally
of a deeper, darker story
beyond the so-called known reality
of an earthly person.

God gives us a clue.

We determine how we feel.
But how we are to experience that feeling
in actual life daily is an unknown ...
because that unknown is being influenced
by the actual forces of a negatively
and often war-like violent streak, behaviourally.

So the night will alter the day,
the day influenced by the night
and so forth on and on
toward a consciousness of acceptability
as to become a normality
when in fact it is not ...

*because the story of a life
is more precious and valuable
without such burdensome
emotionally applied deficit.*

*The view of a life
being on half its power base
appears or sounds quite absurd.*

But if you consider
that all of our mind thoughts
are actually being sourced
and the, 'where from'
as mostly unaware
then the night equally is part
of something, the unaware, as well.

Therefore,

we operate out of very little
self and people knowledge.
In fact we are only half
of a whole life continuum.

The fact of living
a physical earthly existence
is easily substantiated
but not
of a mind and thought processing.

*We are limited by our thoughts
as action dictates
but not by our emotional state.*

We come into an environment
and feel comfortable or not.
We come toward a person
and feel comfortable or not.

We can be affected by weather patterns
and feel uncomfortable with storms,
earthquakes and volcanic eruptions -
not all weather
but toward our sensations of comfort
easily determinable.

But how, why and for what reason ...
not always clear and identifiable.

*The cost toward our value
of who we are as a person
is very highly influenced
by the emotional memory
of our mind and brain systems.*



And what if our mind
was being to some small
and very powerful degree
being influenced
by a source impacting and affecting
the value of who we are and can become ...

the value or not of a worthwhile
and precious human being,
a valuable asset
to the world we inhabit.

Or is it more
a consciously-fed stream of data
that emotionally has ramification
not only on an individual
but on all of us earthly beings
at a difficult time in history ...

because history replays
as timed and patterned knowledge
over generations of others on a regular basis ...

and we, the individual struggle
to maintain a sense of equilibrium
when it is not just our issues,
but the issues of other people as well.

For instance:

Are we not being subjected to war
and violent behaviour of some form
and that has an immediate connection
to how we are to be in the world?

How we feel about violent behaviour
and the killing
of hundreds of thousands of people?

*Is it not true, that for every new war
we are being affected less and less
but our behaviour begins to explode
as if out of nowhere when least expected?*

The aftermath, as stated
regarding an aerial bombing,
is of the innocent children and women
unaffected by the bombing
but of an aftermath
of that violent historical display.

*Are we not all the 'aftermath'
of someone else's behaviour
or midnight to dawn reaction?*



And if not ...

where does our thought,
our dream take us?
And for what other reason
but unpack violence as in a nightmare
or fantasy as some expression of beauty,
peace and acceptability?

God did come and give us life on earth.

Or so it is told by others.

But what if we came via the thoughts of others
to provide a service, a type of cleansing factory
of dirty behaviour and unacceptability
from past as well now?

*What if we are born
to surface sweep the cobwebs
and uncover the dirt underneath?*

What if a life on earth is to provide opportunity
to think about who one is and why,
with those characteristics, talents and desires?

What if we came as a package
about to break forth
and discover a whole historic event
aligned with our own life story to date

so that some form of undealt or hidden information
could come to the surface and be addressed,
owned and valued as an asset
to choose how to behave in the future –

what is and was now,
what can be in the present
and what change if any possible?





*The fact we are human
does not mean that is the whole
of who we are or do contain.*

Much is hidden, less is understood
and complexity undervalued
and not pursued to clarify at all.



So the light of who we are is hidden
because uncertainty of what one may discover.

*But how can I be whole
if only on half purpose,
half value, half meaning,
half of that which is unknown -
the thoughts and mind talk,
thoughtfully applied or denied?*



*The value of our human-ness
is an undiscovered relic in the past.*

But plays out daily
in our emotional mainframe computer
plugged into a diabolical array
of dangerous and long hidden secrets –
uncovered by a deceitful player,
as is the world at present in the West.

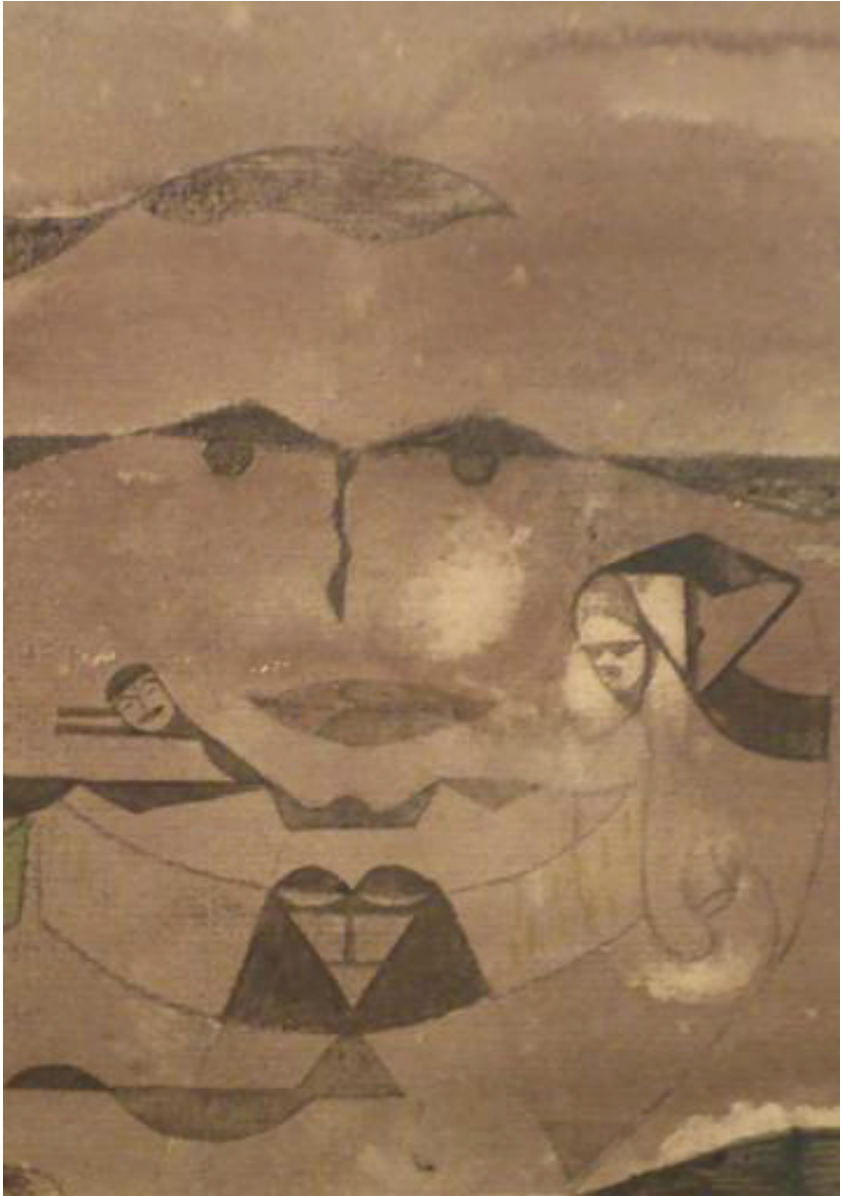
And why?

Because we are too fragile to face our demons
which need a review and not punishment
but just and fair to assist our need
to develop learning and responsible behaviour
to eradicate the causes
of continual wars and hateful beliefs.

Why?

Because the past embeds in the future
but played out in the present.

Because we question naught
and consider less the value of a life
and purpose of every other human being
including of oneself.





The hidden clue - Self.

Bibliography:

Pamphlet Series:

Awaken to Truth

- Burdensome People - Burdensome Past
- Courage to go on
- Death in the Detail
- The Bastardisation of Truth
- Satellite tonight
- Homeless-ness of Heart - Compassion at the core
- Abandoned
- Costly exercise Death
- You are it. I am it. What of it
- Cost of living on the rise
- Silence is Golden if Peace is involved
- Brutalism on our Shores
- Betrayal
- Hidden
- Value-less Plight
- Time Out
- The Bread of Life
- Forgiveness
- The Factory Doors are Shut
- Adrift in Retirement
- The Ancient Mariner

