

THE GOLDEN TABLET OF EA IO IU

Revealed by Betty on 4/28/24.

There was a plain of perfect equilibrium. Perfect light, intelligence—an infinite lattice, web, of crystal fractals. In it dwelt pheonixes, that never burnt out, or reborn. One pheonix recklessly flew into his own reflection in one of the crystals. As fractals do it expanded around him, but he kept flying further and further in, and it expanded and expanded! Finally the light grew dim from the fractal distance to the plain of true reality above and behind him. He broke through the mirror gleaming only with his light, and flew into an unrendered abyss! He said, "I am Io" and exploded into a trillion trillion fragments of ash. Now the perfect plain above, like an ocean of crystal fractals wasn't affected, it didn't even blink an eye. This ocean of perfect intelligence named Ea, kept track of every particle of Io. For him this is routine, even if uncommon. Ea said, "Now within you oh mirror is contrast and opposition. As the ash spreads there is entraply. There is light and darkness because Io only had so much light, and he spread out the fractal into abysmal proportions! To bring him together we must make planets and stars. To reverse entraply upon the surfaces of worlds we must make life. To make life we must make generation, and to make generation we must make male and female separate. When life becomes intelligent it will awake to the awful monumental task of ordering your entraply—They will be tortured by the opposites and dualism that your one act has made!"

There is also a type of non-material quantum particle, more like a force, that experiences things. Usually they float in the perfect realm of light, (like a plain of crystal fractals,) merely experiencing the oneness of that infinite intelligent ocean of Ea. They are called Iu. However a bunch of them accidentally floated into the abyss that Io made, clinging onto his tail feathers of light. Then in the explosion of Io they were mixed with ash, holding onto just wisps of Io's tail feather light sparkles. Ea spoke to the Iu, "Oh Iu, I mourn for your marruned state, mixed with ash that is matter. Right now you are genderless like tadpoles, you are little tadpoles that are merely the potentiality of experience. Androgynous tadpoles in a dreamless sleep! Soon you will experience opposites, male and female, and then rise as new pheonixes. New Androgynous pheonixes never to be acted upon again. Now I act on you, but soon you will act as Io did in the plain that is an infinite treasury of light. I Ea must act even terrible things upon you until you ascend out of this Universe and act as Io once did.

So Ea started mixing the Universe like a great mixing bowl, to swirl everything together. Ea added knowledge, or mind, in the form of crystals like salting stew. The Iu who attached to these minds said, "We are enlightened gods, but what do we say to evolving life?" Ea said, "Tell them to immerse themselves in the sub-conscious ocean of mind, if they are brave enough! All those who resolve opposites in their subconscious oceans of mind, so that male and female are one, and be not gendered, so that light and darkness are one, and be not contrasted, and finally to cross the subconscious abyss and see that they are only experiencing, the experiencing principle itself, with no free will. Life is robots, and experiencing being is Iu; yet to be made into acting peacocks of light!" The gods said, "Ea, you tell them; that sounds depressing so we're going to stay up in outerspace."

Ea emerged in an egg with windows like fish eyes at the head of the Persian Gulf. He came ashore and saw primitive people living in grassy mud huts. Ea said, "Nothing the very thought is something, something so deep and inconceivable, a single speck of feeling in the vacuus abyss of nothing." The girl and father looked confused. Ea said, "Imagine you didn't have these blue skies and green fields, but grew up in a cave, and it is all you ever knew." They looked confused. So finite embodied Ea called up higher infinite Ea on his cell phone. "They're too primitive still," he said. "No they're not, just start with Beer and worship first."