

§ 1: *It* is infinite. *It* is real.

§2: *It* (the whole, the superorganism, the bioverse) is God.

§3: One cannot explain what *it* is by means of a neat numbered series of simple propositions.

§4: Some things cannot be proved. This doesn't mean they are not true.

§5: Can I “prove” that I would drown if I were to attach concrete blocks of a certain weight (say 50kg) to my feet with chains and allow myself to sink into deep water when no-one was there to intervene? “Proving” this hypothesis would be unhelpful.

§6: “Given the nature of spiders, webs are inevitable. And given the nature of human beings, so are religions. Spiders can't help making fly-traps, and men can't help making symbols. That's what the human brain is there for – to turn the chaos of given experience into a set of manageable symbols.” (Aldous Huxley)

§7: Spiders' webs are not perfect fly-traps. If they were, all the flies in an area would be caught and the spiders, after an initial glut, would die out. Human symbol-systems are not perfect maps of reality. Like the webs, they work just about well enough – they make human life possible, but they are not *the truth*. To know *the truth* would be like the spider trapping all the flies. Impossible, but also too much and self-destructive. If you see God, you die.

§8: “Absolute reality is chaos and anarchy, from our relative human standpoint; and our poets are our ultimate corps of defence.” (John Fowles)

§9: “A map can never be completely accurate, otherwise it would be the same as the ground it covers.” (Joseph O'Connor)

§10: If you tried to make this type of map, what would you make it out of? Where would you put it? How would you represent yourself, the map-maker, within it? How would you represent the map itself? With another infinite map? Oh dear!

§11: If you prefer to think of *it* as in some way separate from God (ie. as a creation), then perhaps you see *it* as God's mind-map. But it is an infinite web. A map which is identical with the territory (which is confusing – see §10). I don't find this dualism helps me, but it is one way to trap flies and will work fine for lots of people.

§12: “The human brain works best with information presented not in the form of isolated data bits but in patterns of meaningful connection, in a community of data, as it were.” (Parker J. Palmer)

§13: “[...] the growth of learning [is] the growth of a flexible network of ideas and knowledge – the cognitive structure. It suggests that when something new is learned, the idea links into the network wherever the learner considers that it fits and this might be in more than one place. Fitting new ideas into the cognitive structure and thereby making greater sense of the meaning is the process of coming to know something.” (Jennifer Moon)

§14: “The fundamental nature of reality is relationships, not things.” (Peter Senge)

§15: “Looking deeper I see the interconnectedness of all things.” (Buddha)

§16: Since *it* is infinite: we find it tricky to see the interconnectedness of **all** things. Perhaps it is sufficient to see the interconnectedness of a significant number of things and to try to accept this (not just intellectually, but with the whole of awareness).

§17: The human brain, learning, the universe, DNA, life, reality, God, *it* – these things are similar (in the mathematical sense: think similar triangles).

§18: “David Bohm has suggested that physical reality, much like the human genome, is made up of an invisible web of information, an incredibly complex community of coded messages, a holistic underlying *implicate order* whose information unfolds into the explicate order of particular fields and particles. One analogy [...] is a holographic photograph, of which every part has three-dimensional information about the whole object photographed. If you cut the hologram into small pieces, you can unfold the whole image by illuminating any piece of it with laser light.” (Parker J. Palmer)

§19: “Fat later developed a theory that the universe is made out of information.” (Philip K. Dick)

§20: *It* is not merely “information”; love is mixed into every part of it.

§21: “What was the spirit in her, the essential thing, by which, had you found a crumpled glove in the corner of a sofa, you would have known it, from its twisted finger, hers indisputably?” (Virginia Woolf, *To the Lighthouse*)

§22: Holographic love: whatever piece of *it* you look at closely enough reveals itself to be “Hers indisputably”.

§23: You illuminate a hologram with laser light to see the whole in the fragment. If you look at it in ordinary light, the fragment will just look like a damaged part of something. You feel it might once have been part of a beautiful image, but now it just looks like rubbish.

§24: *It* is only visible as *it* is when looked at illuminated by love. Illuminated by other types of light, it looks like the broken, damaged remains of something that was not a very good idea in the first place.