

Science, Science & More Science



MICHAEL J. HOLSHOUSER

Science, Science & More Science

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Pronunciation: Holtzhowzer

*All have the express written encouragement
To distribute this creation freely to any and all
Who have the eyes to see and the ears to hear
The mystery in which each and every one
Equally participates in so many ways.*

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Preface

Greetings,

While responding to an online friend's questions about my thoughts on science, it occurred to me to take a look at all that I had written about it since creating Breadcrumbs in 2015. Another friend had suggested I do this several years ago, and I had filed it on the back-burner of possible projects. The creative juices took hold, and this is the PDF result, with thoughts from all the major titles: *The Stillness Before Time*, *The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim*, *Breadcrumbs*, and *The Return to Wonder*.

It is also blogged for online viewing:

Science, Science & More Science

<https://yajekimscienceandmorescience.blogspot.com/>

Best wishes,

M

Website

The Stillness Before Time: Reflections from a Fellow Sojourner

<http://www.thestillnessbeforetime.com/>

A 53-page PDF copy of the original work can be downloaded at:

<http://thestillnessbeforetime.com/thestillnessbeforetime.pdf>

Main Blogs

The Stillness Before Time: Reflections from a Fellow Sojourner

<http://thestillnessbeforetime.blogspot.com/>

The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim

<http://theponderingsofyajekim.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs: Bits and Pieces from a Dream of Time

<http://michaelsbreadcrumbs.blogspot.com/>

The Return to Wonder: Field Notes from the Unknown

<http://thereturntowonder.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs Unpublished Elsewhere

Breadcrumbs: The Unfolding Next Round

http://michaelsbreadcrumbs.blogspot.com/2015/01/under-construction_52.html

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The Stillness Before Time

I

Discovering your true birthright
Requires the persistence
Of an aloof scientist,
Gradually scraping away
At the layers of conditioning
Until at some point there is nothing left,
And what you truly are, and are not, is quite apparent.

* * * *

XII

The sciences have in every manner
Scrutinized the unitary movement of this illusion.
They have stretched the conceptual mind in innumerable ways,
Yet none will ever succeed in determining its origin.
All they can ever do is dance with Maya
On the floor of manifestation.

* * * *

XIII

Science dissects and names with great finesse,
But of what use is a universe torn to pieces?

* * * *

XIV

All the observations and experiments of the sciences
Explore, measure, and explain only illusion.
The ultimate teaching offered by the rational mind
Is insight into the confines of dualistic sensory perception.
Scientists must at some point bridge the chasm as irrational mystics
If they truly seek to comprehend this theater for what it in reality is, and is not.

* * * *

XV

The tenuous belief that science will be the cure-all
For humanity's plight is self-deception on a grand scale.
Any conceptual tool is only as beneficial as those who wield it.

* * * *

XVIII

True science would not disregard common sense.

* * * *

Of the Human Journey

Mortal existence is not easy. It never has been, and never will be for any creature sown of this garden world. What follows are thoughts about the human journey, the fare existence offers, and the choices each must resolve alone in the sojourn through the veiled maze of space-time, of consciousness with all its dualistic notions. It is a journey of ecstasy and agony, courage and fear, love and hate. It is the mystery born of the passionate mind, and the flowing array of perceptions every human being faces in the movement through birth, sickness, injury, aging, dying, and death.

These reflections are written to help promote a larger vision of where we as a species are heading; one that attempts to look beyond humanity's many seemingly irreconcilable divisions, one that values insight and wisdom, one that elevates rather than detracts, one that seeks to foster a sense of guardianship, rather than destruction and manipulation, of our little dust ball and the many life forms it has spawned.

We live in a time period similar, yet increasingly unique among the many cycles come and gone before. Excessive population, coupled with unprecedented, unrestrained technologies, are driving our petri dish experiment of free will toward a rather bleak outcome. All the insanities we have so carelessly, foolishly, needlessly wreaked upon the earth's magnificent diversity, are huge rebounding tsunamis awaiting our arrival in time. The rules of the manifest game are simple and uncompromising, and those who bend and break them must eventually pay the price that Mother Nature is more than capable of exacting.

As long as we human beings battle over pride-filled differences, we inevitably embrace a fate of our own synergistic, instinctual, self-absorbed design. The monopolistic win-lose divisiveness wrought since history's invention, since our egocentric, competitive, voluntary secession from the garden, spirals us down a path of annihilation. What we have done in all our arrogance has created a time already nightmarish for many, and will only exponentially accelerate for those to whom we are now ancestors. And we are nowhere close to discerning a common vision, a truly cooperative paradigm that might sidestep it.

We leave it to future generations to create solutions to problems we have all aided in forging. We vainly hope that political, economic, and religious leaders will shepherd us to salvation, but they cannot because the collective vision is too full of limitation and division. Despite all our canny attributes, we as a species have not yet fully fathomed our interconnectedness, our inherent kinship to the indivisible totality. We have not grasped that time does not exist as any more than a play of consciousness, a collusion of imagination. Nowness is the only ephemeral, eternal reality, and the decisions each of us make in this moment-to-moment flowing create the dreamtime future.

So many of the leaders we have chosen to follow with all their insecure, parasitic ambitions for power, glory, and wealth only wax the slide with empty promises and compromising, shortsighted decisions. Though many are highly intelligent in many clever ways, too few have the wisdom and integrity to truly serve those they pretend to lead. The result is that along with there being no political or economic solution to the dilemma now unfolding, our dysfunctional paradigm has created a spiritual crisis well beyond all the vain pretensions so many call religion.

No one will ever see the world exactly the same as anyone else. We are like snowflakes and fingerprints, patterns woven of a mystery to which all creation is witness in one form or another. Time and space are

magical illusions, and each and every one of us is an equal participant in a vast theater of consciousness spontaneously playing itself out in seemingly every possible way. All our knowledge, all our histories, all our schools of thought, the countless frames of reference we imagine individually and collectively, dreamily overlap and merge like ripples crisscrossing to and fro upon the same sea of relativity.

Words, whatever the language, are conceptual icebergs each and every one of us envision differently. Thoughts of god, love, morality, money, tradition, politics, ad infinitum, inspire a myriad of responses, often conflicting because of rigid, dogmatic attachments to time. Yet, at the origin of all consciousness, that quantum field from which this grand three-dimensional mirage has come to pass, is very much the same oneness, the same universal, eternal truth, despite all our sophomoric arguments over the endless permutations of knowledge we ourselves have contrived.

All differences are fabrication, fantasy, make-believe, delusion, born of imagination. All polarizations, whether cultural, racial, sexual, geographic, economic, political, religious, mythological, and on and on, are illusive deceptions born of the play of light and shadow, and the musings it weaves. Each of us imagines a personal universe in which all travel very much alone, despite all the sensory evidence to the contrary. Until one can see past the attachments to an individual life, the many differences seem real, but, ultimately, they are not, never have been, and never will be.

We are passing through a holographic sliver of time in which the seemingly countless dramas of human existence are available for all who have capacity and means to explore. What evolved of geographical isolation can now be witnessed in whatever fashion predisposition allows. There is a tendency, due to the aberration of pride and the quest for false glory, to argue one mythology's supremacy over another, yet is any collusion more than a conceptual adaptation to time and circumstance? Is any one version, any one play of consciousness, in reality, ultimately superior to any other?

No one gets out of this manifest existence alive, and every human being ever born comes to grips with that truth in whatever way capacity and limitation allow. Some create hells for themselves, while others discern within, a quality, a harmony that has been given countless names across the world. Most of us, of course, wander the purgatory between. In the journey of life, each of us swims an ebb and flow in which the individual mind plays out incalculable variations of passion born of desire and fear.

The life any of us creates, with all its perceptions and interpretations, is a blend of voluntary and involuntary choosing. Traditions are creations every cultural grouping, every societal mindset fabricates in order to maintain continuity in those the genetic lottery casts into its geographic realm. No one is bound to continue believing anything but through the conditioned choices of imagination that some call free will. Those who discern their own law see this manifest play far differently than those who, for whatever reason, cannot see past their attachments to the narrow propagandas of history, whatever the scale.

The gist of these reflections is to encourage those who see their immeasurable nature to become that to which they aspire; intuitively, spontaneously free to meet the moment as it unfolds, whether or not it fits the vision of any other individual or group. In the statistical bell curve of any rise and fall, of any creation and destruction, there are always the initiators, and those who tag along well after. Those who entertain the greatest vision are already among the many who do not. Whether the reader sees it as a fact or not, we are all that which is the same indivisible upwelling, the same inexplicable mystery. Eternity is very much present within every part and particle, every quantum of the drama to which all are witness. It is a vision

so infinite as to include each and every one of us, along with all the other myriad life forms across the planet, as its source.

Is the human species, with all its competitive predispositions, capable of comprehending and responding to a larger vision of itself? With all that is facing us, do we have the luxury of time? Probably not. Though the transformation of consciousness is an instantaneous matter, we are caught in the juggernauting wave of collective delusional ignorance and countless attachments to choices made in times long before our brief little window. We may agree the problems ahead are nearly insurmountable, but a paradigm shift into a cooperative, balanced, intuitive, holistic, realistic mindset, is too much of a change for most to even begin to fathom, much less enact, at this point in time.

Despite the countless lessons offered by history, we are too attached to building mountains of false gold, practicing divisive religion, maintaining rigid traditions, following insincere leaders, promoting the idolatry of personality, supporting destructive institutions, fabricating egocentric class structures, producing adverse technologies, consuming insatiably in every way imaginable, destroying irreplaceable diversity, and killing one another because our ancestors could not get along any better than we, for all the same myopic, greedy, time-bound, evolutionary reasons.

Recognize it or not, the human species is fast-approaching a tailspin of its own design. It is inevitable that this garden planet, and all life that dwells on it, will someday return to its origin. That is the nature of the vast changing, the creation-destruction of each passing moment in which we all choicelessly, spontaneously participate; the indivisible, impersonal totality relatively few truly discern.

The question is, will we go out with nobility, humility, integrity, and discipline as true human beings, harmoniously realigned with the source of our origin, guardians of what is left of the garden that birthed us all? Or will we exit like fruit flies churning feverishly for the last dollop of honey in the bell jar; like rats vying savagely for the last crumbs at the bottom of the cage?

Each of us makes that decision in every step, in every breath, in every deed, word, and thought. We individually create our own unique version of the universe, and how we work it out together in the theater of consciousness, only time will tell. The essential reality is not about contrived differences. It is not about futile, conceited pursuits, meaningless paths to glory. Life is an opportunity to discern within a vision of an integrated relationship with that which is infinitely, infinitesimally greater than its many parts.

It is the true discernment that each and every one of us, including every angel and every demon, including all creatures great and small, including every infinitesimal, absolute speck of quantum dust swirling within, to the furthest indivisible reaches of the unknown, is equally That I Am to which mystics across the world throughout time point. There is no other.

Each and every one of us is the same indivisible clayness, the same absolute, immeasurable, eternal oneness, playing out the relativity of dreamtime. We are all connected, no matter the exterior, no matter the capacity or frame of reference. No religious middlemen, no stairways to heaven are necessary. This indelible insight is free to all discerning enough to see that truth is the momentary, intangible, undeniable birthright within. This intuitive vision of the clarity beyond form, and the exploration of right living it brings about, is the only true revolution.

This inexplicable mystery we call life is an opportunity to witness the vast unfathomable diversity of this manifest theater, this grand play of creation and destruction, of known and unknown, in whatever way each imagines. It is the potential to see that every form born of space-time is merely one of an infinite array of masks veiling the same source, the same awareness, the same witness; nothing more, nothing less, nothing but.

The singularity of totality is beyond the scope of the mind, beyond the irrational concoctions of superstition or the rational explorations of science. It is beyond the wordplay of any belief system, beyond the egocentric weavings of individual persona and the countless delusions spawned of ignorance. We are all alone together, and how we as a species finally choose to dance the dance, sing the song, walk the walk, and talk the talk, is ultimately, in this mind's eye, the true legacy of the human journey.

Best wishes.

* * * *

Ten Reflections

I

Become a conscious, sovereign human being, awakened to the intuitive wisdom of Self, witness to the reality and unreality of this eternal mystery of time and space.

II

Respect this diverse garden world and the inherent rights of all creatures great to small. They are all masks of the same creation. There is no other.

III

Treat others at least as well as you would prefer they treat you. Do not expect them to return the favor, or to learn from your example. No one will ever be you.

IV

Live and let live; live and let die; grasp and release; give and take; win and lose; forgive and forget; inhale and exhale; fly and land; swim and drift; rise and fall; open and close; lock and unlock; come and go; start and stop; begin and end; flow and resist; tense and relax; be and allow; create, preserve, destroy.

V

Moderation in all things. Gluttony, greed, sloth, envy, wrath, lust, and pride are the roots of limitation, the source of suffering. Take delight in simplicity.

VI

Share what you have to share. But not in such a manner that it is degrading or disempowering to those you serve. Giving to get is not sharing.

VII

Play win-win whenever practical. Unmitigated competition is ultimately a dysfunctional paradigm. Avoid unnecessary conflict. No one really wins a fight. There are plenty of cooperative opportunities for those seeking the inherent ground.

VIII

Bring children into this world only if you intend to truly care for them. There are far too many human beings already. Life is arduous enough without a harsh, imbalanced beginning.

IX

Do not put false wealth above real relationship. Learn to listen to the many voices of nature. Learn to see with its many eyes. Mountains of gold do not compare with a child's joy in a mound of sand, a bird's in the morning sun, or a dolphin's in the passing wave.

X

Creation, preservation, and destruction are equal partners in this vast kaleidoscoping lightshow, in the infinite aloneness of this dreamtime theater. Deeply understanding this may lessen the suffering of your brief existence. Try not to take it all so seriously that you cannot laugh, at least occasionally, at this temporary identity, this brief ever-changing, three-dimensional illusion to which you are so attached.

* * * *

Got God?

Do you believe in God? If so, describe what you mean by that?

Godness is the "I am That I Am" within each of us. It is the everything and the nothing. It is the smallest particle to the greatest whole. It is the isness, the nowness, the awareness, the timeless indivisible, unborn, undying source of this infinite, unknowable mystery. It is the creation, preservation, and destruction of every part and particle playing out the grand theater, the eternal kaleidoscoping holograph of space-time. That spark of divinity, of the Self within all selves, is the witness acting out every drama imaginable.

Each and every life form is the immortal totality splintered into mortal fare. The source of life, of creation, is more than any measurement can ever explain or define. All attempts to grasp it, all the traditions, symbols, rituals and concepts, all the speculations ever devised in this garden world, or any other, are equally limited as anything but intuitive reflections. They are all merely a means to an end, not an end in themselves.

Time is a fabrication of consciousness. It is the virtual reality of the mind, the cotton candy of imagination. The ephemeral, momentary nowness is the only reality. Every life form, no matter who, what, where, when, why, or how, is very much of the same evolving creation, the same source, the same light, the same dreamer, the same witness, the same amness, the same uniqueness, the same absolute oneness. No matter how you slice and label it, we are all holographs of the same essence.

If you were raised in a religious environment, has that had a positive or negative impact on your life?

Organized religions across the world clutch vainly to beliefs founded upon geographic assumptions whose foundations have all become brittle and stale in this shrinking world. Groups throughout time have again and again claimed to be the standard-bearers of truth, but have all too often created far more conflict than community in their ethnocentricity. The net result is that the many propagandas of history are weighing us down with clashing notions. Notions that no longer hold water when examined closely.

The fact is that we are all the Way, the Truth, and the Life, and those blind to this most simple, obvious understanding, those attached to literal translations and dogmatic collusions, cannot help but perpetuate unnecessary confusion and disintegration.

Religious traditions, with all their customs, folklore, symbols, rituals, and concepts are products of time and its inevitable limitations. Their value is that they remind us of our relationship with the mystery of our existence. But to vainly cling to any as more than temporal tools, to battle over them in any way, to use them as anything but maps home, presents a narrow vision of the eternal quest. The word is only sound, and no sound can more than echo though the expanses of eternity.

Organizing the spiritual quest tends to box godness into a concept. And in the journey beyond concepts, into that which is immeasurable, there are no boundaries, no assumptions that withstand that which creates, preserves, and destroys all illusions. The source of time is bound to no form, and inevitably harvests all.

Do you believe in heaven, hell, and judgment day?

Heaven and hell are states of mind, plays of consciousness, that only seem real where the now of time meets the road. Heaven is a sense of intuitive unity, an understanding, a clear harmony, a serene contentment. Hell is its divisive counterpart filled with unending prejudice, complexity, and contention. It is the passionate mind playing out the dualistic weavings of desire and fear, and the suffering they endlessly bring to fruition. Every day is judgment day for those confined by the illusory, dualistic play of the senses. In separation we are demons, in unity we are angels. Who has not tasted every potential to some degree?

Can prayer heal the sick?

If you really have faith, do you need to pray? Sickness, injury, aging, and dying are inevitable in this mortal theater. Oblivion of personal identity is the undeniable fate of all forms. Yet that quantum essence each of us truly is, is immortal, and this very simple realization creates a far different view of life than most seem destined to entertain at any given time. What each of us really is, is far greater than birth and death, and the limitations of any manifest theater. And praying to imagination for mortal immortality is rooted deeply in the quicksand of ignorance.

Are your religious/spiritual beliefs separate from your political ones?

Every action ripples. Every cause creates effect, and every effect becomes cause to the next effect. Those aware of this tend to walk more attentively in their day-to-day actions. Separative choices lead to disintegration; holistic ones to integration. Through interactions with others we show what we value. Are religion and politics separate? All division is the play of the time-bound mind. As long as we as a species

value power, fame, and fortune more than we value right relationship, as long as we are in the grips of worldly attachment, as long as we worship mammon and idolize form, we journey toward an inevitable, synergistic fate of our own creation. The paradigm from which we spawned is no longer functional, and the bell is daily tolling louder.

Describe a spiritual experience you have had recently.

Is there any moment that is not spiritual, magical, mysterious? Whether sitting on the porcelain throne, or caught up in an inexplicable vision, every moment's unfolding is ultimately very much the same. We may or may not be tuned in, we may prefer some moments to others, but in reality the ungraspable is source to all creations of consciousness, wherever or however they unfold. Pay attention to the vastness within, or meander through every sensory, dualistic diversion the world offers, it is all the same ephemeral virtual reality. Life is an opportunity to reflect upon the oneness within and without, and to take it as any more than a three-dimensional, quickly passing mirage, misses its greatest potential.

What is the soul?

What is not the That I Am? What is not the ground of all creation, preservation, and destruction? What is not the indivisible, immortal, absolute reality that permeates all seen and unseen? What is not the same quantum mystery residing in everything from the smallest particle of an atom to the farthest galaxies of all creation? Godness, as seen through consciousness, is as expansive or limited as any given personal vision, yet cannot be confined by any. Ultimately, there is no other. The ocean of godness is all, including the drop of awareness reading this. The proof of it is that no one, no creature ever birthed upon this spinning garden has ever, will ever, or can ever discern more than a reflection of its own face. All forms are splinters of the same witness, the same oneness, the same faceless unknown. All attributes, all measurements are born of the illusion of space-time, and to be bound by any reverie is the delusion of ignorance.

"Got God?" was a response to a seven-question survey of Chico News & Review readers published in April 1996.

The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim

34

How small is small? How large is large? How real is real?
Science can only measure as much as it has gadgets
To extend its feeble reach and limited vision.

* * * *

37

For the want of any proof,
Any verification, any evidence,
Any rational, scientific corroboration,
Hope, faith, belief, mythology, superstition,
And every other form of conviction,
Are sustained across the board.

* * * *

For those earnestly subscribing to the scientific model,
Every thing, every moment, is an on-going experiment.

* * * *

41

Any given scientist in any given field
Can only offer as objective an observation
As the relativity of subjectivity allows.

* * * *

46

True science requires any given scientist, any given researcher,
To approach the question, the problem, the puzzle, the hypothesis, the experiment,
With as much objective, impartial integrity as can be mustered.
Damn the funding, full inquiry ahead.

* * * *

67

Why would anyone look to the geocentric,
Ethnocentric, mythological, superstitious rationalizations
Of mindsets forged thousands of years ago in fear, in ignorance, in delusion,
Over the verifiable observations of the true scientist.

You, scientist.

* * * *

75

All the scientists, researchers and scholars
Out there measuring, categorizing, graphing everything they possibly can,
With whatever technologies they can muster.
To what end?

* * * *

94

The superstitious mind finds the pattern for which it is in dread looking.
The scientific one, the answer that stands apparent after discerning inquiry.

* * * *

112

Science is a state, a quality of mind
That examines the truth of anything and everything.
No belief system is required other than a deep, abiding, verifiable acuity.

* * * *

127

The sciences, however astute,
Must ever only flail at the windmills
Of the unknown that permeates all creation.

* * * *

As meticulously as the sciences
May examine and measure all things manifest,
The rational mind must ever remain ignorant of its irrational origin.

* * * *

158

True science is not a religion.
It is a quality of mind solely intent on rational,
Dispassionate, impersonal, accurate, lucid, measurable observation,
To whatever conclusion the quest for truth may bring.

* * * *

166

Science will always be restricted
By the capacities of the devices doing the measuring,
And the dexterity and intentions of the minds orchestrating the experiments.

* * * *

169

Science must focus on small questions because the big ones have no answer,
And philosophers on the grand scheme, so that they can fall short, as well.

* * * *

170

Science fiction can journey well beyond any pale,
But the limits of imagination are ever bound
By the physics of real-time invention,
And the moths lodged in the given wallet.

* * * *

180

Science is only as true as the mind in which it convenes.

* * * *

205

The nature of the scientific mind is to always be examining everything for oneself,
To accept no assertion that cannot be verified by one's own observation.
Why should sovereignty of the given mind ever be relinquished
To any haphazard tradition, superstition, or dogma?

* * * *

208

The scribe knows what is being written, but what are you reading?
The speaker knows what is being spoken, but what are you hearing?
Everything you see, touch, hear, feel, smell is but an arbitrary translation
Of the subjective nature-nurture mind-body in which the awareness dwells,
The witness before which creation is filtered through the caprice of imagination.
The observer is the never the observed, the observed is never the observer.
True objectivity is an impossible ideal, an unreachable brass ring,
Which even science can never more than pretend to attain.

* * * *

245

In all its countless imaginary measurements,
The creation of knowledge is inevitably born of limitation,
Yet beyond the mind-made limits, the mystic observer, a true scientist,
Remains as equally attentive to the immeasurable now as s/he would any experiment.
The observer is the observed; the observed, the observer.
There is naught but one.

* * * *

246

True science is about the never-ending quest

For the most certainty possible about any given focus,
Which is, of course, all too often handicapped, even paralyzed,
By politics, funding, technology, expertise, competition,
And any number of other itsy-bitsy limitations.
By which all manifestation is ever bound.

* * * *

257

The sciences can only peer into the hypothetical-theoretical so long
Before it all becomes, for-all-practical-purposes, an unknowable void,
Which is the word-filled domain of philosophers, mystics, and fools.

* * * *

261

It is a regrettably curious thing the destructive grip that ignorance has upon the world.
Modern sciences obviously tender more accurate, verifiable observations and measurements
Than the ancients across the planet ever could in their geocentric, ethnocentric domains.
And yet they from their graves rule current times as absurdly as they did their own.

* * * *

265

A question for the sciences: How small is small? How big is big?
What exactly is ever being measured but the limitations of imagination?

* * * *

285

Only the true scientist will not sell his soul for ironic funding.

* * * *

295

A true scientist pursues the truth, no matter the cost.

* * * *

335

There are the many whose existence is lived out of obligation to the arbitrary memes born of time,
And the sporadic few whose spirits are drawn to the exploration of its mystery.
Not all can be scientists, else there would be no laboratory
In which wisdom might brew.

* * * *

340

The ancients called the elements
Earth, air, water, fire, ether.
Scientists in these times
Call it quantum mechanics.

Intuit it, name it, label it, describe it,
Measure it, organize it, in whatever way you will,
It is, has ever been, will ever be, must ever be, the same mystery.

* * * *

347

Self-discovery is a moment-to-moment process,
As true a scientific inquiry as there could possibly be.

* * * *

356

What any true scientist
Must first and foremost be
Is a seeker of that which is true,
Whatever it is, wherever it may lead.

* * * *

360

For memes to let loose their rigid grip
Would require a revolutionary paradigm shift
Seemingly well beyond the monkey-mind's capacity.
In the eternal struggle between intelligence and ignorance,
It is not rocket science to predict which mindset will likely win out.

* * * *

378

What hath science, industry, technology and commerce
Wrought upon this spinning garden world
And all its innocent residents
This fine day?

* * * *

393

Going further than a couple zeros on either side of the decimal point
Is the abstract realm of theoreticians of one focus or another.
Scientific abstractions, as accurate as they may well be,
Travel through conjectures all but meaningless to daily existence,
Wherein consciousness must sound the depths of its own imaginary invention.

* * * *

405

Every life form on this planet
Learns to care for itself, or dies.
Much simpler than rocket science.

* * * *

406

The Jesus-walking-on-water allusion is obviously figurative from a quantum perspective.
And he probably brought the wine and bread, and Lazarus was more than likely not really dead.
Accepting anything literally that you have not for your Self scientifically observed and/or experienced,
Is generally a dubious misstep into the ceaselessly precarious absurdities of any and all delusion.
Hold fast to the rational, the sensible, the balanced, the coherent, the logical, the realistic.

* * * *

411

Any earnest scientist inevitably discerns that the observer is the observed.
Measurement only goes so far before it breaches the boundaries of imagination,
The pale beyond which the eternal immeasurability is forever unknowable.

* * * *

414

How can infinity be measured?
Science is bound by its limitations.

* * * *

421

Scientific Method ... noun ... a method of procedure
That has characterized natural science since the 17th century,
Consisting in systematic observation, measurement, and experiment,
And the formulation, testing, and modification of hypotheses.

- 1) Define the question
- 2) Gather information and resources (observe)
- 3) Form hypothesis
- 4) Perform experiment and collect data
- 5) Analyze data
- 6) Interpret data and draw conclusions that serve as a starting point for new hypothesis
- 7) Publish results
- 8) Retest (frequently done by other scientists)

* * * *

430

Alas for the sciences that they shall never discern
The very first moment consciousness
Separated from Eden.

* * * *

434

True science is the most enlightening way
Of examining this vast mystery,

Call it what you will.

* * * *

452

True science is the most enlightening way
Of examining this vast mystery,
Call it what you will.

* * * *

458

The true scientist, the true historian, the true anything,
Never gives up questing as accurate a rendering
As their swirl of consciousness can muster.

* * * *

468

What are you but
A historical collage,
An economic statistic,
An anthropological result,
A psychological adaptation,
A sociological paradigm,
A scientific curiosity.

* * * *

473

How big is big? How small is small?
Scientists, mathematicians, and other bean counters,
Always adding zeroes to every end,
To what end?

* * * *

Science that does not flow with nature is not science.
Science that manipulates nature to unnatural ends is not science.
Science that generates mayhem and destruction upon the garden is not science.

* * * *

481

All religion, science, and technology are proving to be ultimately nonsensical.
What is the point, the raison d'être of all this knowledge, really,
If it only ends up in mayhem and annihilation?

* * * *

There are far too many variables unleashed
To be scientifically sure of anything, really.

A statistical sample is about as good as it gets.

* * * *

494

At some point on some day after some tomorrow,
Consciousness as humankind has portrayed it will simply disappear.
And on and on the abiding earth will whirl, until the cosmic dominos fall however they will.
And more likely than not, despite all science fiction to the contrary,
No alien species will ever come across all the residue
Of our relatively transitory tenure.

* * * *

499

Why should you examine and corroborate anything and everything to your satisfaction?
Because you are a scientist, and resolute, exacting observation is first and foremost.

Breadcrumbs

The scientific mind is ever observing,
Ever exploring everything in every way imaginable.
True science is transcends all boundaries.

* * * *

What is an orgasm but the mind's most innate high,
A very present, very pleasurable detonation in the timeless now.
A disintegration, a dissolution, of any sense of self, of any sense of separation.
Is it any wonder our species gallops the edge of obsession about everything to do with it?
Sexuality is the wellspring, the underlying force, the fulcrum of human history.
Power, renown, prosperity, the creativity of art, science, technology,
All have come about as aphrodisiacs to its gratification.
And all of it the evolutionary outcome
Of the genomic ambition to abide evermore.

* * * *

Science and technology stand on the shoulders of all those who have come before.
Turtles all the way down, and all the way up, too, for as long as the dream plays out.

* * * *

A question for the scientist who harbors in any inquisitive mind,
Has a hypothesis to spare, and inclination for observation within and without:
Is creativity, is consciousness, enhanced by oxygen deprivation
Born of the many tensions born of suffering?
Is something so simple root cause to so much passion?

* * * *

What is any authentic scientist but one who feels beckoned
To explore his fleeting patch of dreamtime to an nth degree.

* * * *

Scientific objectivity is flushed down the drain
When funding dictates a self-serving outcome.

* * * *

If this indivisible mystery is indeed formless, boundlessly infinite,
What are all the scientists, mathematicians, linguists,
And other conspirators of the mind to do?

* * * *

There is a limit to all the finite pretenses of knowledge.
The unknowable must forever remain unknown.
Science, despite all its heady determination,
Can only claw away so much at the quantum mist.

* * * *

Pure observation without measurement, pure awareness without movement,
Without ripple, without wake, without time, without space,
Is not that the highest form of science?
Is not that the way to discern the reality of the eternal
Within and without the within and without that has never really existed?

* * * *

Desire and fear have been dynamic, intertwined forces in the human spectacle.
What is it to be without desire, without fear, and is the mind even capable of it?
Needs research; every scientist his/her own experiment, his/her own laboratory.

* * * *

What is always ironically droll is how the scientists measure,
And measure and measure, again and again, and nothing really changes.
What futility to believe our egocentric genus will ever evolve beyond its paradigm.
Imagine the vast collection of books and videos and photos and graphs and ... and ... and ...
That the aliens will discover in the scar tissue of this garden when they finally arrive.
Or maybe they already are here, watching us play out our narcissistic game.

* * * *

It is hard to fathom that rational scientific method does not reign across the board,
That superstition, mythology, make-believe, idolatry, dogma, fanaticism,
Still have such an enduring foothold in the human psyche.

* * * *

This dreamtime offers any educated mind incalculable ways to discern, to filter, this quantum theater.
Historian, scientist, mathematician, philosopher, anthropologist, sociologist, psychologist,
And on and on and on for minds born with the grit and gumption to learn.

* * * *

Everyone would do well to challenge, to confront, their imaginary deities,
Their superstitions, their fallacies, their delusions, and whatever other dreads,
At least once and awhile to find out if anything noteworthy really happens.
Take a scientific approach rather than be some meme-ridden puppet.

* * * *

You must investigate existence for your Self.
All the words in the cosmos will not magic-carpet you there.
It is a scientific experiment that must be replicated by all, very much alone.

* * * *

Were the so-called seers and mystics and prophets in ancient times and places, early scientists?
Or merely charlatans taking advantage of fearful, gullible flocks for their own ends?
Any answers are but assertions of one unverifiable speculation or another,

But of the muddled, tangled histories played out since, we can be much more sure.

* * * *

What is it little old you discerns in this theater into which you have without choice been cast?
Without all the countless devices we toolmakers have devised to measure our universe,
Without all the sciences, without all the mathematics, without all the technologies,
Without all the things the monkey-mind will do to quantify to the nth degree,
What is it you for your Self alone intuit, you for your Self alone deduct,
What is it you for your Self, without any influence from any other,
Discern real and true in this immeasurable enigma beyond all pales?

* * * *

The mystery is prior to all thought, prior to all knowledge, prior to all emotion, prior to all passion,
Prior to all language, all science, all math, all music, all everything ignited by consciousness.
It is the primal awareness from which the unknowable bursts into timeless creation.

* * * *

Trust your Self.
Trust your own mind.
Trust your own awareness.
Trust your own perception.
Trust your own intuition.
Find your own way,
You, scientist.

* * * *

If those who advocate rationalism are earnestly rational, earnestly scientific, earnestly detached,
They will not approach any investigation with assumption or emotion or arrogance.
In other words, they will not be as irrational, as illogical, as passionate,
As those they so often astutely and smugly and vainly judge.
Otherwise, it is just the same old monkey mind
On yet another rose-colored day.

* * * *

Science and politics are mutually-exclusive dynamics.
To politicize science is an absolute absurdity foisted
By blatant obfuscation of its point and purpose.

* * * *

Just because some scientist
Has not figured out a way to measure something
Does not mean it is not real.

* * * *

Science is a meticulous, disciplined means
To examine anything and everything very closely.

It is not a religion, it is not an authority, it is not absolute.

* * * *

The sciences have a sizable array of tools to explore the mystery,
But ultimately are only as discerning as the mind
In which the data is pondered.

* * * *

To think critically is to accept nothing at face value.
It is a scientific mindset that examines anything and everything
To whatever degree insight and aptitude and technology and nuance allow.

* * * *

Why should you, would you, ever blindly believe what you cannot discern for your Self?
Why accept another's assertion if no convincing, tangible evidence is available?
You, scientist, have the right, the obligation, to explore any hypothesis,
Without unwarranted pressure from any individual or group.

* * * *

The many branches of science, whether natural or social,
Are all founded on the study of the nothingness of stardust.

* * * *

A mind slathered in superstition is a mind born of groundless, irrational, illogical dread.
The scientific mind is a courageous mind bent on rational investigation
As far as the theater of quantum mind and body allow.

* * * *

Humankind is the alien species on this spinning world,
Acting out as terrifying a Twilight Zone screenplay
As any science fiction writer could ever conceive.
Pity all the beasts who have suffered our rise.

* * * *

Science can never measure more than the kaleidoscoping veil of the electromagnetic spectrum.
The immeasurable is immeasurable, no matter how intricate the veneer technology might weave.

* * * *

Scientists are explorers of the mysterious unknown, of the perpetual enigma,
Using ever-evolving technology to fathom beyond the limits of the sensory panorama,
Yet restricted all the while, by the conditioned mind through which they perceive,
Through which they futilely measure but a veil of that which is immeasurable.

* * * *

What has science become but the cataloging of unending, mind-numbing minutia.
How far can it go before all its technologies finally leave it with nothing to grasp.

* * * *

The scientists have all their hypotheses and theories.
The mathematicians have all their definitions, axioms, theorems, and proofs.
The philosophers have all their rational arguments, and the meditators have all their zafus and walls,
And all, in the final analysis, find themselves roaming about the same diddly-squat.

* * * *

What many do not seem to grasp about the evolution of medicine
Is that participating in any medical procedure, taking any medication,
Means they are essentially participating in the ongoing research as lab rats.
That the outcome contributes to the never-ending statistical progression of science.
And comprehend it or not, like it or not, not participating the experiment,
Is, in its own contrary way, also contributing to the experiment.

* * * *

Despite all the zeroes to which scientists and engineers subscribe,
Only illusions that quantum allows to be measured are measurable.

* * * *

Science allows much greater breadth and depth than any other belief system,
And in its purest methodology, has no creed, no dogma, but never-ending investigation.
To settle for less is to settle for the ceaseless inanities of endless delusions
Harbored by the those incapable of embracing the gray.

* * * *

How can a dream, as tangible, as substantial as it may seem, ever be measured?
Even science, incisive as it for all practical purposes appears to be,
Is ultimately little more than another fallacious creed.
The mystery is the mystery is the mystery,
Eternally inscrutable,
No matter how penetrating the mind.

* * * *

Does not the study of physics and all the other sciences
Make it more than obvious what you truly are, and are not?

* * * *

Politicized science is not bona fide science,
And true science that is not heeded
Is but an empty paycheck.

* * * *

Science is the investigation of anything and everything
To whatever degree mind and technology allow.
It is a never-ending process with an ever-expanding scope.

The challenge for any given scientist is to keep the pie whole all the while.

* * * *

One experiment determines one thing,
Another concludes something entirely different.
Sometimes it take scientists awhile to fathom the details,
Which causes no end of vexation to those seeking simple answers.

* * * *

Why is knowledge, why is anything born of the Ivory Tower
– Science, mathematics, history, et cetera ad infinitum –
Any less imaginary than Alice in Wonderland?
All consciousness is but the thunder and lightning of mind.

* * * *

Even at its best, science has a great deal of arbitrariness in its process.
Who asked the question? Who designed the experiment? What was its hypothesis?
Who funded the experiment? Who did the experiment? What equipment and technology were used?
Who interpreted the results? Who published the results? Who duplicated the experiment?
And whatever on-and-on and in-between in the theater of rational exploration.

* * * *

The sciences have obliquely pointed out over and over, many ways, many times,
That the senses are but evolutionary, neurological creations, weavers of the mind's theater.
How long before the transcendental reality becomes clear beyond doubt,
And awareness reasserts its rightful sovereignty
Over the conditioned usurper born of imaginary design.

* * * *

Artificial intelligence may be programmed to learn, to achieve great heights,
But will it not always be learning through the human mind that devised the code?
As with space travel, it is only through science fiction that any sentience will be achieved.

* * * *

How far will science explore from the smallest small to the largest large
Before it becomes glaringly apparent that it is all ultimately nothing at all.
That all that measuring, all that nomenclature, all that scholarly pursuit,
Has really never been more than the mind's reluctance to remain still.

* * * *

Scientific method is the most exact means humankind has yet devised
To measure, to examine, the parameters of this manifest quantum dimension.
If there are other dimensions in this intrepid electromagnetic spectrum,
No doubt any intelligence is exploring it as thoroughly as possible
Through whatever ways and means circumstance allows.

* * * *

If you must believe in something, believe in nature,
And draw on science to explore its rhyme and reason.

* * * *

The philosophers scrutinize with their language.
The scientists and mathematicians with their facts and figures.
All dispatching imperative thoughts and conclusion upon every this, every that,
To the awareness, the anonymity, the obscurity, the spaciousness, the timelessness, the stillness,
The wakefulness that witnesses all eternity with equally immeasurable detachment.

* * * *

What is this human drive, this obsession, for there to be a point to it all?
What is so challenging for so many about not having an explanation for something,
That every stratagem from superstition to science is used to engineer one account or another.

* * * *

Alas that a sizable number of two-leggeds in this world
Are not capable of the critical thinking required of a scientific mind.
Much easier to be naïve, to be credulous, to be superstitious.

* * * *

Science is intuition supported by experiments, by measurements, that can be duplicated.
Intuition alone, well, that is the matter of mystics sitting in ashrams staring at walls,
And unassuming observers singing around campfires drinking whisky and wine.
And occasionally scientists on wanders musing with nary a gadget in hand.

* * * *

The electromagnetic spectrum is a mighty huge, relatively unknowable mystery,
Despite all scientific and mathematical and religious and philosophical and mystical
And every other subjective and piecemeal investigation and assumption to the contrary.

* * * *

Imagination is the creator of everything.
The cosmic universe, the world,
All things sentient, all things inanimate,
All cultures, all languages, all deities, all dogmas,
All histories, all sciences, all mathematics, all music, all art,
All industries, all technologies, all measurements, all space, all time.
Every illusion, every vanity, every everything, under any and every given sun.
All nothing more than imagination.

* * * *

Science is the never-ending exploration of nature in all its grandeur.
Any conclusion that is not open to question sullies its primary directive.
Despite the fact that existence is an illusion, that it is naught but a dream,

Science offers the most reliable, accurate watchtower imagination can offer.

* * * *

No matter that it be alleged fact or fantastical fiction, all thinkers, all writers, all actors,
All historians, all scientists, all mathematicians, all engineers, all electricians,
All architects, all carpenters, all chefs, all tailors, all cobblers,
All inventors, all producers, all originators,
All creators of every variety, every scope, are storytellers.

* * * *

Observer, seer, visionary, soothsayer, oracle, prophet, prognosticator,
Diviner, fortune teller, augur, crystal gazer, clairvoyant,
Psychic, medium, sibyl, forecaster, scientist.
All witnesses to the same mystery of their own persuasion.

* * * *

The origin of any scientific experiment is chock-full of speculative possibilities.
The difference between it and superstition is every attempt to weed out all fallacy.

* * * *

How is it all the folks who so convincingly proclaim their presence,
Are never able to offer verifiable scientific proof of all their deities and aliens,
Much less anything more than folklore about how they came to exist in the first place.

* * * *

Despite its innumerable strengths in the quest for ultimate truths,
The scientific mind is ever-hampered by its own mortal limitations.

* * * *

It is the nature of science to inquire into everything for as long as everything is.

* * * *

What we call regular life is really science fiction of the first order.

* * * *

Why should you ever blindly accept anything you cannot for your Self scientifically verify?

* * * *

What certainty can science attain in a sea of variables?

* * * *

The limits of science are the limits of mind.

* * * *

A well-rounded, science-based, agnostic education makes for intellectual sobriety.

* * * *

Scientific objectivity is flushed down the drain when funding dictates a self-serving outcome.

* * * *

The scientific mind is ever-watchful, prone to questions without conclusion.

* * * *

Yet another statistic in science's long and endless trudge into oblivion.

* * * *

Allowing funding to politicize science, well, that is just plain wrong from any get-go.

* * * *

Scientist that you every moment are, you are first and foremost your own experiment.

* * * *

The limits of science are the certainties of its hypotheses and the absolutes of its theories.

* * * *

Propaganda is not a function of science.

* * * *

Science is ultimately nothing more than the observation and measurement of illusion.

* * * *

The scientific mind is a mind exploring reality for its Self.

* * * *

Where is science when there is nothing to observe, when there is nothing to measure?

* * * *

No matter how resolute, science is ultimately limited by the doors of human perception.

* * * *

The joy of science is making black and white, gray, and gray, black and white.

* * * *

The science fiction that is no longer fiction.

* * * *

Natural science, biology, chemistry, physics, all one in the same, slicing the pie with different lenses.

* * * *

For there to be good science, there must first be a good question.

* * * *

Are science and technology and art any more than by-products of politics and war?

* * * *

The closest humankind will ever get to space travel is science fiction.

* * * *

Science will never usurp superstition.

* * * *

Science just keeps chugging up the mountain that technology built.

* * * *

Without science, superstition and malarkey.

* * * *

All history, as scientifically as it might be sorted, boils down to scholarly speculation.

* * * *

True science has no bounds.

* * * *

Science that defies nature, that manipulates nature, is not good science.

* * * *

Science can only go so far before philosophy must wrest away the baton.

* * * *

Science, more science, even more science.

* * * *

I do not say there are not ghosts or aliens or dragons or elves or dwarves or vampires
Or sasquatches or unicorns or tooth fairies or angels or whatever or whatever,
But I must discern them with my own eyes, my own ears, my own mind,
Or the minds of others who I perceive harbor a taste for truth.
I am too much of a scientist, too much of an agnostic,
To accept anything that cannot be verified.

* * * *

I am every filter the capacities and limitations of this mind will allow into its frame of reference:
Philosopher, scientist, historian, anthropologist, psychologist, sociologist,
Politician, warrior, and on and on the list daily grows.

* * * *

We cannot all be rocket scientists.
Most of us are plebian in our exertions.
I, for one, was a tolerably adept forklift driver,

And could occasionally let fly a pitiless water balloon,
Long before the body and mind gave way to time.

* * * *

The ultimate vision a scientific mind has to offer.

* * * *

I am a scientist in a most desultory way.

* * * *

Zen Story:

A student once asked his teacher, "Master, what is enlightenment?"
The master replied, "When hungry, eat. When tired, sleep."

Yaj Ekim's Corollary:
Not rocket science.

* * * *

aphorism | 'afəˌrizəm|
noun

a pithy observation that contains a general truth,
such as, "if it ain't broke, don't fix it."

a concise statement of a scientific principle,
typically by an ancient classical author.

Origin: early 16th century:
from French aphorisme or late Latin aphorismus,
from Greek aphorismos 'definition,' from aphorizein 'define.'

Thesaurus: she was a fount of Orwellian aphorisms:
saying, maxim, axiom, adage, epigram, dictum,
gnome, proverb, saw, tag; rare apophthegm.

* * * *

atheist | 'āTHĕəst |
noun

a person who disbelieves or lacks belief in the existence of God or gods:
he is a committed atheist.

why is it often assumed that a man of science is probably an atheist?
nonbeliever, disbeliever, unbeliever, skeptic, doubter, doubting Thomas, agnostic; nihilist.
ANTONYMS believer.

* * * *

chemistry | 'keməstrē | (abbreviation chem.)
noun
(plural chemistries)

the branch of science that deals with the identification of the substances of which matter is composed; the investigation of their properties and the ways in which they interact, combine, and change; and the use of these processes to form new substances.

- the chemical composition and properties of a substance or body: the chemistry of soil.

* * * *

dichotomy | dī'kädəmē |
noun
(plural dichotomies) [usually in singular]

a division or contrast between two things that are or are represented as being opposed or entirely different:
a rigid dichotomy between science and mysticism.

- Botany repeated branching into two equal parts.

the great dichotomy between theory and practice:
contrast, difference, polarity, conflict; gulf, chasm, division, separation, split; rare contrariety.

* * * *

ethics | 'eTHiks |
plural noun

1 [usually treated as plural] moral principles
that govern a person's behavior or the conducting of an activity:
medical ethics also enter into the question | a code of ethics.

- the moral correctness of specified conduct:
many scientists question the ethics of cruel experiments.

2 [usually treated as singular] the branch of knowledge that deals with moral principles.

Schools of ethics in Western philosophy can be divided, very roughly, into three sorts.

The first, drawing on the work of Aristotle,
holds that the virtues (such as justice, charity, and generosity)
are dispositions to act in ways that benefit both the person possessing them
and that person's society.

The second, defended particularly by Kant,
makes the concept of duty central to morality:

humans are bound, from a knowledge of their duty as rational beings, to obey the categorical imperative to respect other rational beings.

Thirdly, utilitarianism asserts that the guiding principle of conduct should be the greatest happiness or benefit of the greatest number.

your so-called newspaper is clearly not burdened by a sense of ethics: moral code, morals, morality, values, rights and wrongs, principles, ideals, standards (of behavior), value system, virtues, dictates of conscience.

* * * *

evolution | ,i:və'lu:f(ə)n, 'evəlu:f(ə)n |
noun

1 the evolution of language: development, advancement, growth, rise, progress, expansion, unfolding; transformation, adaptation, modification, revision.

2 his interest in evolution: Darwinism, natural selection.

The idea of organic evolution was proposed by some ancient Greek thinkers but was long rejected in Europe as contrary to the literal interpretation of the Bible.

Lamarck proposed a theory that organisms became transformed by their efforts to respond to the demands of their environment.

Lyell demonstrated that geological deposits were the cumulative product of slow processes over vast ages.

This helped Darwin towards a theory of gradual evolution over a long period by the natural selection of those varieties of an organism slightly better adapted to the environment and hence more likely to produce descendants.

Combined with the later discoveries of the cellular and molecular basis of genetics, Darwin's theory of evolution has, with some modification, become the dominant unifying concept of modern biology.

A reflection by Joshua Ferris: Evolution implies in its most fundamental form an organism's natural progression over the course of time, either by accident or by adaption.

This is quite different from how Darwinism has come to be used, to the point that I would argue they are not really relatable.

In its most fundamental form, Darwinism implies a cutthroat competition among any two things to guarantee the survival of the fittest.

While an organism may evolve over time by means of some natural and self-sustaining mechanism, something locked in Darwinian struggle prevails over its terrestrial competition through shrewd, violent, and/or unnatural means.

The difference has implications for certain judgments moral, scientific, and metaphysical – we make about the world.

Darwinism frequently implies an agent, usually a human one, aggressively seeking to triumph, while evolution is a process typically but not always correctly assumed to be beneficial but godless, lacking an agent.

Those who might readily encourage a Darwinian wrestling match
might be expected to dismiss evolution out of hand.

(The senator from Kansas engaged in a Darwinian campaign to keep evolution out of the schools.)

* * * *

existentialism | ,egzə'sten(t)SHə,lizəm |
noun

a philosophical theory or approach which emphasizes the existence of the individual person
as a free and responsible agent determining their own development through acts of the will.

Generally taken to originate with Kierkegaard and Nietzsche,
existentialism tends to be atheistic
(although there is a strand of Christian existentialism deriving from the work of Kierkegaard),
to disparage scientific knowledge, and to deny the existence of objective values,
stressing instead the reality and significance of human freedom and experience.

The approach was developed chiefly in 20th-century Europe,
notably by Martin Heidegger, Jean-Paul Sartre, Albert Camus, and Simone de Beauvoir.

* * * *

experiment | ik'sperəmənt |
noun

a scientific procedure undertaken to make a discovery,
test a hypothesis, or demonstrate a known fact:
I have tested this by experiment | laboratory experiments on guinea pigs.

- a course of action tentatively adopted without being sure of the eventual outcome:
the previous experiment in liberal democracy had ended in disaster.

verb

[no object] perform a scientific procedure,
especially in a laboratory, to determine something:
she experimented on chickens as well as mice.

- try out new concepts or ways of doing things:
the designers experimented with new ideas in lighting.

noun

1 carrying out experiments:
test, investigation, trial, examination, observation;

assessment, evaluation, appraisal, analysis, study.

2 these results have been established by
experiment: research, experimentation, observation, analysis, testing.

verb

they experimented with new ideas:
conduct experiments, carry out trials/tests, conduct research;
test, trial, do tests on, try out, assess, appraise, evaluate.

* * * *

linguistics | liNG'gwistiks |
plural noun [treated as singular]

the scientific study of language and its structure,
including the study of morphology, syntax, phonetics, and semantics.
Specific branches of linguistics include sociolinguistics, dialectology, psycholinguistics,
computational linguistics, historical-comparative linguistics, and applied linguistics.

* * * *

natural science | 'nætʃ(ə)rəl 'saɪəns |
noun
(usually natural sciences)

a branch of science which deals with the physical world,
e.g. physics, chemistry, geology, biology.

- the branch of knowledge which deals with the study of the physical world.

* * * *

physics | 'fiziks |
plural noun
[treated as singular]

the branch of science concerned with the nature and properties of matter and energy.
The subject matter of physics, distinguished from that of chemistry and biology,
includes mechanics, heat, light and other radiation, sound,
electricity, magnetism, and the structure of atoms.

- the physical properties and phenomena of something: the physics of plasmas.

* * * *

religion | rə'lijən |
noun

the belief in and worship of a superhuman controlling power,
especially a personal God or gods:
ideas about the relationship between science and religion.

- a particular system of faith and worship: the world's great religions.
- a pursuit or interest to which someone ascribes supreme importance:
consumerism is the new religion.

the freedom to practice their own religion:
faith, belief, worship, creed; sect, church, cult, denomination.

* * * *

science | 'sīəns |
noun

the intellectual and practical activity encompassing the systematic study
of the structure and behavior of the physical and natural world
through observation and experiment: the world of science and technology.

- a particular area of science: veterinary science | the agricultural sciences.
- a systematically organized body of knowledge on a particular subject: the science of criminology.
- archaic knowledge of any kind.

* * * *

scientific method
noun

a method of procedure that has characterized natural science since the 17th century,
consisting in systematic observation, measurement, and experiment,
and the formulation, testing, and modification of hypotheses.

* * * *

technology | tek'näləjē |
noun
(plural technologies)

the application of scientific knowledge for practical purposes, especially in industry:
advances in computer technology | recycling technologies.

- machinery and equipment developed from the application of scientific knowledge.
- the branch of knowledge dealing with engineering or applied sciences.

* * * *

theory | 'THirē |
noun
(plural theories)

a supposition or a system of ideas intended to explain something,
especially one based on general principles independent of the thing to be explained:
Darwin's theory of evolution.

- a set of principles on which the practice of an activity is based:
a theory of education | music theory.
- an idea used to account for a situation or justify a course of action:
my theory would be that the place has been seriously mismanaged.
- Mathematics a collection of propositions to illustrate the principles of a subject.

1 I reckon that confirms my theory:
hypothesis, thesis, conjecture, supposition, speculation, postulation, postulate,
proposition, premise, surmise, assumption, presupposition;
opinion, view, belief, contention.

2 modern economic theory:
principles, ideas, concepts; philosophy, ideology, system of ideas, science.

* * * *

truth | trōoTH |
noun
(plural truths | trōoTHz, trōoTHs |)

the quality or state of being true: he had to accept the truth of her accusation.

- (also the truth) that which is true or in accordance with fact or reality:
tell me the truth | she found out the truth about him.
- a fact or belief that is accepted as true: the emergence of scientific truths.

1 he doubted the truth of her statement:
veracity, truthfulness, verity, sincerity, candor, honesty;
accuracy, correctness, validity, factuality, authenticity.
ANTONYMS dishonesty, falseness.

2 it's the truth, I swear: what actually happened, the case, so;
the gospel (truth), the honest truth.
ANTONYMS lies.

3 truth is stranger than fiction: fact(s), reality, real life, actuality.
ANTONYMS fiction.

4 scientific truths: fact, verity, certainty, certitude; law, principle.
ANTONYMS lie, falsehood.

ORIGIN Old English tr̄ewth, tr̄owth 'faithfulness, constancy' (see true, -th2).

The Return to Wonder

II

You must cultivate the discerning, disciplined scrutiny of the scientific mind
To discover the original nature that abides within all dreams great to small.

* * * *

V

Discerning this is very much a scientific exploration.
You will find the results duplicate the many experiments
Throughout humanity's evolution in consciousness.

* * * *

VIII

Many a scientist has through microscope and telescope discovered
What seers across time and space intuited long before history's origin.

* * * *

XIV

The nuances of science are ever in the eye of the beholder.

* * * *

If something is true, it can be verified by many eyes.
Subjective assertions are not the harbor of science.

* * * *

XV

Science, as so many discern it, is the ultimate expression of dualistic notion.

* * * *

If you understand science and its methodology,
You know it has been proven beyond all doubt that all is one,
And that you are an equal part of that oneness,
Witness to its eternal mystery.

* * * *

XVI

Quantum is the scientific name for God.

* * * *

XIX

Scientists are currently saying all that is manifest
Came from an atomic point smaller than an electron.
Where exactly do you as an individual personality
Fit when the universe someday closes shop?

* * * *

XXII

That rational science does not fully accept and embrace
The mystery as its origin proves its incomplete nature.
These thoughts are riddles, paradoxes, reflections,
Designed to chip at your rational mind until it cracks.

* * * *

XXV

Science has loosed humanity
From the binds of false superstitions,
But its tether binds the mind in a noose of its own.

* * * *

XXVI

Science has done extremely well at discerning parts, but who glues together the whole?

* * * *

XXVII

That we require scientific data regarding our negligent impact
Is proof enough that any wisdom and common sense and sanity,
Have been cast aside along with concern for all life's survival.

* * * *

XXX

That singular moment scientists label the big bang
Is the same creation you experience with any insight.
You are the dreamtime of awareness in manifest form.

* * * *

XXXIX

Scientists deny their intuition
By declaring subject and object
Exist independent of the observer.

* * * *

XLIII

A true scientist does not pretend
Separation between subject and object
Is even the most remote possibility.

* * * *

XLIV

The men of science who deny its intuitive origin
Only delude themselves and the ignorant
Who subscribe without discernment.

* * * *

Scientists and those they so easily sway must realize that science is not absolute.

* * * *

LI

Civilization has risen and must ultimately decline.
Humanity must inevitably return to its roots,
Despite the dreams of science fiction.

* * * *

LVII

Scientists need to break apart the universe
For the sake of knowledge and understanding,
But reality sanctions no division, for none truly exist.

* * * *

LVIII

You do not need scientific proof or expertise to point out the obvious.

* * * *

LXV

Sometimes the scientist in you wants to end it all
Just to discover if there really is anything
Beyond this physical plane.
Does anyone really know anything?
Or are so many merely spouting comfortable lies
Which do no one any real good and only increase the confusion?

* * * *

LXVII

Put yourself in that cage, that aquarium, that back yard.
Put yourself in the hands of a scientific experiment,
The ripping end of a chainsaw, a shrinking net,
A hunter's gun sight, or a spray of poison.
Empathy brews a world of bedfellows.

* * * *

We are fixated on believing knowledge is the key to everything lucid and sensible.
That science will solve all the problems created by denial of intuitive common sense.

* * * *

LXVIII

Just because some scientist or researcher or engineer,
Has not figured out a way to measure something,
Does not mean it is not true or does not exist.
If you are here-now, anything is possible.
It is a fairly large theater out there,
And no one can be at all sure
About anything, anywhere, anytime.

* * * *

LXXI

If these thoughts represent something true,
Any mystic-scientist will realize the same unicity.

* * * *

LXXIII

Science is the study of limitation.

* * * *

Science infuses great detail in its studies,
But can never truly fathom the mind
Which intuits its every invention.

* * * *

The delusion of science is that you can know everything.

* * * *

LXXV

At the core of all scientific theory is a huge bag of empty words.

* * * *

LXXVII

Science alone is not competent enough to lead humanity out of its many creations.

* * * *

LXXVIII

How much our fellow earthlings have suffered for all our 'scientific' research.
How would we fare if the creatures of this garden orb were to judge us

For the incalculable tortures our war upon nature has inflicted?

* * * *

LXXIX

Science fiction is fiction no longer fiction.

* * * *

LXXXII

Only the most savvy scientists ever figure out
They are always going to lag behind
In the quest for knowledge.

* * * *

Science is the creation and study of knowledge.

* * * *

LXXXIII

Science only sees what it can measure, which can create stuckness in the big picture.

* * * *

By its very nature, science must ever lag behind,
Willfully dragging the ever-increasing weight
Of its insatiable quest for knowledge.

* * * *

Suicide can be considered a scientific experiment.

* * * *

LXXXIV

How arid and unrewarding the sciences become
When they cannot face the chaotic order of reality.

* * * *

Science is its own form of superstition; just another collusion of illusion.

* * * *

Science is just another finite paradigm, as fallible as any other.

* * * *

LXXXV

Scientists are really just bean counters in white coats.

* * * *

LXXXIX

Science is limited by its attachment to measurement.

* * * *

XCII

Philosophy is the highest science.

* * * *

XCIV

Science is just another measurable paradigm.

* * * *

Science is methodical in its measuring obsession.

* * * *

XCVI

Anyone with a scientific inclination just naturally
Scrutinizes the many nuances and vagaries
Of whatever they happen to be doing.

* * * *

XCVIII

And all the lemming scientists measuring away,
Trying to confirm whether or not a cliff lies ahead.

* * * *

CI

Being a scientist, for many, seems to bypass the need for personal responsibility.

* * * *

A scientist's greatest delusion is that any measurement is ultimately real.

* * * *

CII

One wonders if scientists and mathematicians
Truly understand what the word infinity means.

* * * *

Science maintains the veils of make-believe.

* * * *

CIII

Science says, if it cannot be measured, it does not exist.
Exactly.

* * * *

CV

Science is not going to save you.

* * * *

The basic key to science, mathematics, technology, and the like,
Is understanding they are built upon arteries of logic.
Once you see their fundamental reasoning,
The mystery becomes apparent.

* * * *

CXIII

Western industrial, technological, scientific thinking
Has infected the rest of the world to such a degree
That the result can only be disaster and mayhem.

* * * *

CXVI

How many times in its brief history has the church we call science
Proven itself to be just as dogmatic and narrow-minded
As what Galileo faced in the church of his day?
Why is it so difficult for so many scientists
To understand their theories are merely
Works in progress, not security blankets.
That we are never ever really going to be sure
Of very many things in this incredible mystery theater,
And that science has ever only been tinkering with limited data.

* * * *

CXX

Do scientists really believe all their measurements add up to anything?

* * * *

CXXI

Will the scientific mind, whatever the discipline,
Ever see that not even one measurement is real?

* * * *

What is the state of mind of a scientist
Who has discerned the mystic awareness?
Clean laboratory, light Bunsen burner.

* * * *

CXXIII

Telescopes and microscopes see further and further,
And scientists measure in every way possible,
But still they have not found the answer.

* * * *

Scientists and baseball aficionados share a passion for useless data.

* * * *

CXXV

Will scientists ever run out of things to measure, or see that nothing can be?

* * * *

CXXXII

Of what use is the exactness of science when measurement is no longer important?

* * * *

If wisdom be true, it will be seen by all who see; that is the science of inner vision.

* * * *

If there are politics, it is not pure science.

* * * *

CXLIV

Only scientists question the obvious.

* * * *

CXLV

Valid science, legitimate science, is akin to real religion,
Where wisdom is used to define the context and direction.

* * * *

Consider inward inquiry a scientific experiment.

* * * *

CXLVI

How far will science and technology go
Before nature reigns its endless manipulation
Back from the brink of foolish endeavor?

* * * *

CXLVII

Objectivity is merely a game science plays with itself.

* * * *

CXLIX

Has science truly made a better world?

* * * *

CLI

A world run by politicians, lawyers, accountants, doctors,
Engineers, scientists, bean-counting bureaucrats, and priests,
Is not a world destined to do well for any sort of long-haul.

* * * *

CLVI

Scour the mind as a scientist would an atom or the universe, but without all the naming.

* * * *

We have not yet deeply, profoundly realized
That the tap root of science is subjective intuition.
From where else can any hypothesis come?

* * * *

CLVIII

Objectivity is the cornerstone of science,
Which crumbles like an Egyptian mummy
Upon the slightest serious examination.

* * * *

CLXIV

How ridiculous that we wait
For scientists and statisticians and pundits
To tell us how insane it is.

* * * *

CLXVI

It does not take a rocket scientist.

* * * *

CLXVII

Science is very good at measuring things it kills.

* * * *

Life is not a science.

* * * *

CLXXXIII

These words are merely observations.
Which you alone, must test out against your own,
To verify if they have any scientific veracity,
Or are merely frivolous wordplay.

* * * *

CLXXXV

Humanity will eventually be forced to realign with natural law or perish.
Perhaps that “adjustment” will help bring about its true potential.
It is the scientific experiment of the manifest paradigm.

* * * *

CLICII

Science is only as complete as the questions it asks, and the technology it brings to bear.

* * * *

CLICIX

How many scientists truly have no agenda? Is that even possible?

* * * *

CCII

Natural selection creates
Every sort of mutation
Upon this mysterious garden.
Why, how, the scientists try to discern,
But knowledge ever disguises its own limitations,
And true ignorance is layered with endless coats of vanity.

* * * *

CCIV

To call it the unborn
Implies the reader’s understanding
Of physics, chemistry, and the sciences in general,
Wherein the building blocks upon which all creation is founded,
Is the vapor of eternity playing out ceaseless formation.
Science is ultimately a mystical inquiry into reality.

* * * *

CCVI

Anyone who seriously believes human beings
Will ever colonize another world has lost sight of the fact
That Buck Rogers, Lost in Space, Star Trek, Star Wars, Aliens, Dune,
And the many others, are only popular science fiction fantasies.
The distances across space are too vast, and the likelihood
Of finding a hospitable planet, getting to that planet,
Surviving once there, and ever being seen again,
Make a lottery win look like a piece of cake.

* * * *

CCVII

Even the purest science is a mirage.

* * * *

CCIX

How often science proves the obvious.

* * * *

CCXII

How strange that across the world, we are all conditioned
To play out one identity, one personality or another.
An entire species deluded by a collusion
Of its own collective invention.
Madness on a scale probably unduplicated,
Despite all our science fiction, anywhere in the universe.

* * * *

CCXVI

Every thought, every insight you have,
Is duplication of what science labels the big bang.
You are the creative-destruction of each and every moment.

* * * *

CCXVII

How vicious we are with animals
In the arrogance of scientific research.
Would you do the same to your children?

* * * *

CCXIX

Science has proven,
The more concepts we create,
The more confined by words we become.

* * * *

CCXXIII

What atrocities we rationalize in the name of science.

* * * *

Having little regard for life,
Science has become an end unto itself.
Knowledge and understanding, no matter the price.
“In the name of science,” its tyrannical cry.
Truth is beyond its partial grasp.

* * * *

CCXXVI

Science can only be as accurate
As the instruments used to measure,
And the mind brought to bear.

* * * *

Scientists pretend they are so objective, but how can they be?
Observer and observed are linked in eternal relativity,
And intellectual assumptions to the contrary
Only blind them to their collusion.

* * * *

CCXXVIII

True science is always open
To new questions, to new answers.
True science seeks truth, not conclusions.

* * * *

Scientists have delved into the core of the atom,
And found nothing.
Your body is made up of atoms.
Put it together and there is only one conclusion.

* * * *

CCXXXIII

Everything falls into statistical relativity, the unifying principle that science so vainly seeks.

* * * *

CCXXXIV

So many scientists, philosophers, assorted scholars,
Probing a mystery that really has no need to be known.

* * * *

Only a true student of science will discern the immensity of relativity's reality.

* * * *

CCXXXV

Science deals only with what can be measured in space and time.
It cannot fully acknowledge intuition because its foundation
Disintegrates when the unknown is acknowledged.

* * * *

CCXXXVII

The danger of scientific inquiry and technological advances
Is that no ethical constraints are inherent in the process,
And already the train is going too fast to stay on track.

* * * *

CCXLIV

Miracles are the invention and puffery of superstition.
Scientific observation often disproves or expands
The context of the many fabled stories of old.

* * * *

CCXLV

How far will science meander
Before consciousness tumbles
Upon the blade of its own creation.

* * * *

Scientific procedures have enabled
A more complete examination of the mystery.
It is far less likely that natural physical laws were suspended
Than cultural groupings throughout the world in ancient times were unable
To discern clearly the seemingly random events about them.
Instead, most developed paranormal explanations
To deal with the many inexplicable hardships
With which they were forced to contend.
A completely logical way of coping with things,
But more often than not, an incomplete set of assumptions,
That disallow, often with great passion, more supportable conclusions.

* * * *

CCXLIX

All science can ever really do
Is observe that which is observable,
And measure that which is measurable.
The rest of the story ever remains unknown.

* * * *

CCLI

It is unending irony and paradox how rationality can be so easily suspended
In the glaringly unambiguous illumination of scientifically corroborated actualities.
The twists and turns of which delusion is capable of manifesting are well beyond number.

* * * *

CCLII

True science is not a political subject.

* * * *

CCLIII

You, scientist.

* * * *

CCLV

The inherent flaw of science, despite its perpetual pursuit of objectivity,
Is that it is, as are all things mind-made in this manifest theater,
Founded on the subjective limits of sensory perception.

* * * *

CCLVIII

True science is an unblinking, unwavering, unallied eye.

* * * *

What true scientist is not also a philosopher?

* * * *

CCLIX

The exactness of science has proven that we are all of the same essence,
Yet the arrogant resistance of the many who cannot, will not discern it,
Takes us, and the countless other life forms of this garden world,
Full-throttle, unbuckled, on a calamitous ride toward who knows what,
Like lemmings madly, blindly rushing toward the cliffs and the rocks below.

* * * *

Curious how so many in the medical profession claim to follow the scientific model,
But seamlessly manage all the while to avoid practicing the programmed assertion.

* * * *

CCLX

Take all those science classes current education offers
– Biology, chemistry, physics, and all their coherently rational brethren –
View them collectively, and see how clearly they point to the same quantum indivisibility.

* * * *

Far easier to be caught up in wave after wave
Of suffocating self pity, oppressive guilt or violent rage
Than it is to examine the source of all passion
As a scientist would a grain of sand.

* * * *

Science is only as potent as eye and technology allow.

* * * *

CCLXI

Like any given religion or superstition, science is a belief system,
Though it is a tad more precise in its observations and conclusions.

* * * *

Superstitious trepidation blames the inexplicable
On devils, ghosts, and other supernatural explanations,
But objective scientific observation and impersonal reasoning
Will inevitably discern more plausible, more rational interpretations.

* * * *

CCLXIII

The atoms scientists keep splitting
Into smaller and smaller bits of nothingness,
Is it not clearly obvious that they, too, are really you?
Has not science proven many times beyond a reasonable doubt,
That which, in its early history, it so rationally doubted?
There is, indeed, a god, and it includes you.

* * * *

CCLXVIII

The blueprint of the seed,
Coupled with the gusty winds of time,

Have blown you like a leaf to this moment in dreamtime.
And on and on you drift, this way and that.
Fate is not rocket science.

* * * *

The more attached you are, the more you will suffer; it is not rocket science.

* * * *

CCLXIX

Science is only as clear as the mind wielding the technology.

* * * *

CCLXX

What has science become but the cataloging of unending minutia.

* * * *

CCLXXI

Science, with all its vigilantly astute observations and measurements,
Must eventually reach an impenetrable wall of profound inexplicability.

* * * *

CCLXXIII

The astute observation and measurement of true science
Is surely more accurate than any superstition or tradition.

* * * *

CCLXXV

True science has no agenda but truth.

* * * *

CCLXXVI

Scientists, psychologists, anthropologists,
Philosophers, mystics, and the like,
Are the paparazzi of the mind.

* * * *

CCLXXXI

Ignorance does not easily tolerate the spotlight of scientific inquiry.

* * * *

These many thoughts might seem pure lunacy if way more than a handful,
Had not, in many times, many spaces, written of the same thing.

It is, indeed, a scientific inquiry of the highest order.

* * * *

CCLXXXIII

Objectivity is a myth to which science subscribes, but can never grasp.

* * * *

CCLXXXVIII

The true scientist does not tolerate lies, nor blink at truth.

* * * *

CCXC

True science is about truth, not the influence of funding.

* * * *

CCXCI

Science can measure everything it pleases,
But it can only flail and miscarry, huff and puff,
When it comes to the Great Nada, source of all things.

* * * *

This has all really been
Nothing more than a very large,
Nothing-set-in-stone experiment, of sorts.
You, Self, the first and last scientist.

* * * *

CCXCIV

The quest for truth is as scientific an inquiry as you could ever hope to imagine.

* * * *

CCXCVI

It is not rocket science to be reasonably compassionate to all things great and small.

FIN