

# Jesus and me at 33



by  
**Cris Matheson**

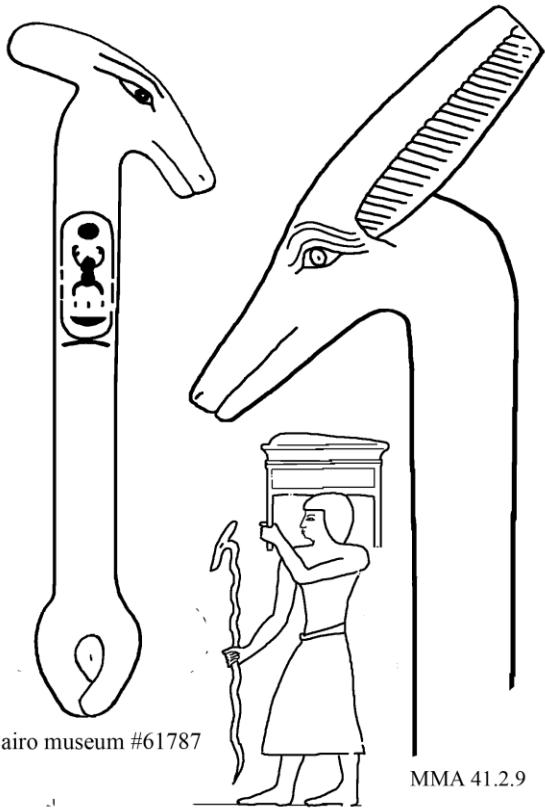
“Hell of a good book” Jesus



Cris can be stalked at [cris\\_matheson@yahoo.com.au](mailto:cris_matheson@yahoo.com.au)







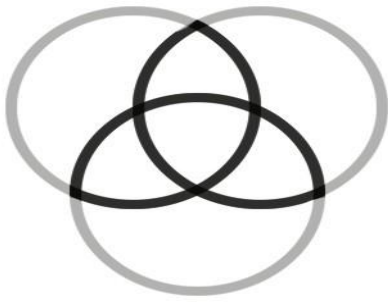
Cairo museum #61787

MMA 41.2.9

Detail from OIM 18236



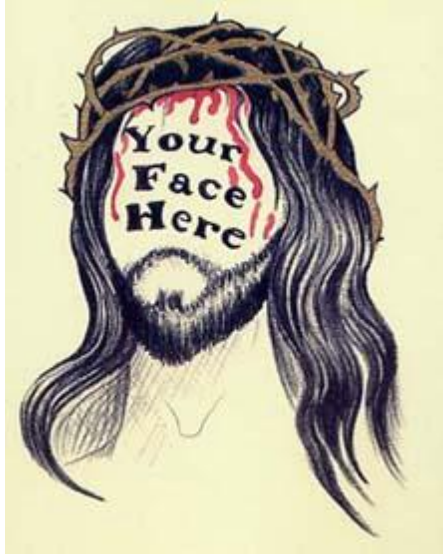
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Jill Bolte Taylor. Brilliant 'stroke of insight' on YouTube.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UyyjU8fzEYU>





















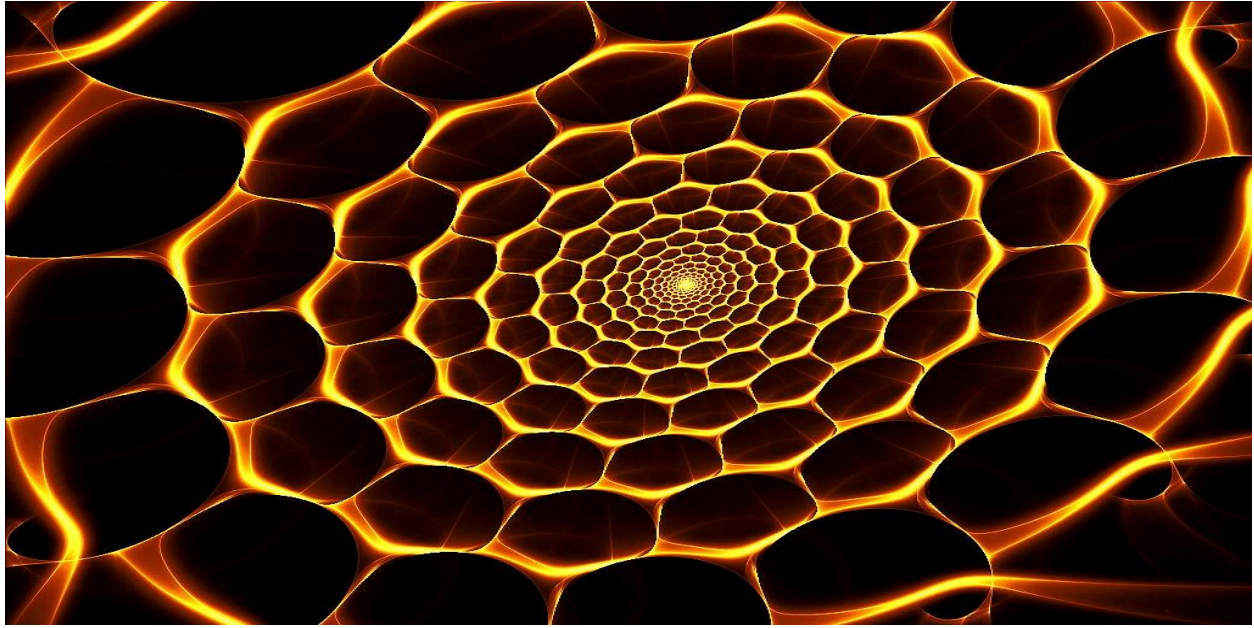


















Appendix: My trip report from the excellent website [www.erowid.org](http://www.erowid.org)

## Moon Candy & Portals

LSD  
by Wingrin

Citation: Wingrin. "Moon Candy & Portals: An Experience with LSD (ID 25972)". [Erowid.org](http://Erowid.org). Apr 13, 2010. [erowid.org/exp/25972](http://erowid.org/exp/25972)

DOSE: T+ 0:00	2 tablets	oral	<u>Pharms - Diazepam</u>	
T+ 0:00	1 hit	oral	<u>LSD</u>	(blotter / tab)
T+ 1:00	1 hit	oral	<u>LSD</u>	(blotter / tab)

BODY WEIGHT:	114 kg
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I was involved in a consciousness raising group for 7 years where I learned an interesting mix of Kabala, Astrology, Meditation, Hinduism, the Occult & various new age philosophy as expounded by the likes of Alice A. Bailey and Rudolf Steiner. It left me connected to a higher energy source.



Still, once I had got to Point A I wanted to get to Point B, and I figured LSD would be the Ferrari I would need to get there. I was 33 years old now and wanted the pot of gold at the end of the meditation rainbow. Get me out of this meditation cave; it is nothing but a gladiator grave. It was time for my long and arduous spiritual quest to bear fruit. Plus it was a great distraction from my recent divorce.

Let me explain my journey that lead up to this night. I'd taken pot for a few years and had some amazing experience. Initially it was just high times but it morphed along with my studies into a tool that allowed me to access a place I ended up calling the concept room. I could feel balls of ideas all around me and it was just a matter of tapping in and experiencing the energy of the idea more than just words. They were like living powers. If for example I said Ying - Yang that would really be my whole brain tapping into an understanding of many concepts concurrently. It

was like having a book full of advanced Physics knowledge instantly. Other experiences ranged from seeing the essence of people and not just what they showed on the surface, to experiencing energy connections between people. So in other words I was well primed.

After a long time of talking to other acid heads/meditation heads and reading a lot of psychedelized literature I plunged in with a mate.

I had a couple of valiums as I was very nervous, invoked protection from my guides, and then popped a Red Dragon tab. It tasted sharp & bitter. After about an hour, my mate and I thought nothing was really going to happen so we ended up having another. Another hour later I disappointedly drove my mate home thinking I'd been sold duds.

Suddenly all the street lights were showing the 7

spectrum rainbow bands of light and it felt like my feet were going through the floor of the car. My mate had exactly the same reaction and we continued through the rest of the trip synced up. We saw everything at the same time. We decided it had definitely kicked in and amid much hysterical laughter we shambled back into his house.

Looking up at the moon, from his front lawn was the start of the trip in earnest. The moon separated into 9 moons all interlinked with triangles in a mandala pattern. I turned to my friend and he was seeing it as well. I had the impression that the different moons were in different dimensions. Then streaming down from the Moon came what I felt to be the Lunar Lords. I couldn't perceive them clearly but they streamed down to me and their vibrations were like a test. By balancing with them, which involved overcoming terror, we were made to feel so incredibly balanced. Like young Gods on the town. We were actors in the Cosmic

## Play, Riders on the Storm.

We entered his flat, and lit up a stick of incense. It broke apart into 3 sticks. Everything I really focused on seemed to break apart into a physical, mental and astral form. Then we lit a candle. Around the flame was a golden ring. The flame was being kept alive by this ring which pulsed with an electron like ball which did perfect orbits around it. The flame itself gave off sheets of colored energy.

Around this time my friend got scared and went to the next room to sleep it off. Left to my own devices I watched the wallpaper kaleidoscope while understanding such concepts as why time doesn't really exist and thinking 'of course' all the while. At some point waterfalls of white mist-like energy was flowing over everything and all objects took on an infinite/eternal hue. Everything looked perfectly placed within itself and resonating with meaning and BEING.

At some stage I decided to see if I could walk through the wall. It seemed quite achievable at the time. So I place my hand through the mist on the nearest wall and focused all my attention on moving through it. After a short time the wall cracked open with what I can only describe as something like a translucent membrane being pushed aside which I could see at the edges of the portal. I was looking into a purple energy realm and there was a group of 8 beings looking at me. They were very friendly, shared a group mind, and had a good sense of humor. They appeared to have been waiting for me and one of them grabbed my hand in a handshake.

The purple humanoid/cartoon/cyber like energy being was inviting me to step in but was in no way pressuring me. I had the impression that they were the Violet Devas I had read about. They are the Devas of Shadows locked into our evolutionary

cycle who build this energy plane. Like cosmic set designers. I liked them a lot but felt that if I stepped into their realm I may not be able to come back. They themselves just looked on enigmatically awaiting my decision. I decided not this time.

After that I had some blurry spots. I must mention that I now no longer had a mind as such but was more a point of attention which was now riding the A-Train to God knows where. At some stage I heard my still frightened friend moaning in his sleep and I went in to investigate. What I saw was a group of shadows that I was impressed with as being lost souls, but only God knows where these realizations flowed from. I saw that they were trying to enter my friend's dreams because he had 'the lights on'. I could also see that they were stuck in a vast nothing dimension.

I had the realization that everyone in this play/level/day-to-day world is blessed. Consciousness can exist on many different bands and the material world is like one narrow frequency. To be here is to be subject to the Reality that the Solar Logos chooses to create. It isn't real as such as it is only a dream but it is like we're in his company and we are the employees. It is a good company although we give up some soul freedom to do the work so as to reap the benefits of soul evolution.

Everyone and everything here is developing because of this, while those lost souls I saw were floating in a void of no-meaning and were without the level of creative energy needed to establish an authentic reality. This seems to require a mass of souls working in tandem. Think of it like the material cosmos being a coral reef in an ocean. Most of the ocean is void while the reef is teeming with life, a self enclosed system which supports and grows itself.

Anyway I got scared and turned on the lights, which I now saw as representing the Solar Logos in some way. The shadows, as I knew instinctively, could not exist in the light and cried out pitifully and disappeared.

After some blank spells I can't recall, morning came and I felt like the Sun's son. His energy seemed to be a part of me, lighting me up from within with an opalescent sheen. Quite literally I was being en-light-ened. If I closed my eyes I saw an atomic white pulsating energy filled with rainbow pinpricks. It felt like my soul was made from this stuff and I was being given a top up.

My slack mate's girlfriend ended up driving me home but she didn't know I was still furiously tripping, my God, how could she not. I guess it didn't show on the outside that on the inside I was in a different world to her. Once home I lay down to meditate and when I opened my eyes giant interlocked translucent molecular-like globes with



3-D Stars of David were moving through the room. I have since seen such things in Vatican artworks depicting Saints having visions of Heavenly Hosts. Also they look like the sacred geometry of the Seed of Life, otherwise known as Archangel Metatron's Cube, which is like Celestial scaffolding for our Universe.

I had the impression that all reality is relative and that all truth depends on perspective. Also anything can be made manifest, everything is connected and that we are actually sons and daughters of the Sun but due to karma act out our lives in set ways. In the grand scheme this seems to be preordained to a large degree as our normal egos are just puppets for the Universal big mind at large.

Suddenly, all along the wall translucent dragons or skeletons (I honestly can't remember which) were moving with serpentine like motions. After a while I became scared of them. The instant that was happened a fully clad knight appeared between us.

His visor was down, and his sword was pointing in front of him, whilst he stood at attention. I instantly became calm and thanked St George. In hindsight I feel that these images were archetypes as mentioned in the Tibetan Book of the Dead. The spiritual building blocks and supercharged images housed in my subconscious were on display and glowing with phosphorus luminosity.

At this exact moment my then recent ex-wife knocked on the door and looked after me.

Although we had broken up she told me that she felt compelled to come and see me to see if I was OK as she sensed I was in trouble. This was good because I had been tripping now for 14 hours with no sleep and was starting to feel like it was never going to end. It continued for another 12 hours or so, but with no more hallucinations, just weird cold internal energy. Her touch at this stage was totally healing and I felt Love to be one of the strongest forces in the universe. It grounded me and helped me to come back.

I felt so far from the material frequency that it seemed strange that people could stay moored there somehow in consensus reality. I finally came back, but my reality had been shattered and it took years before I finally fully integrated the experience. In the meantime I suffered panic attacks, insomnia, disturbed sleep due to what seemed like astral attacks and alien invasions. Also I had occasional periods where I felt like I was going crazy and my psyche was under enormous unbearable pressure. Now when I look back on this I think maybe this was my ego's way of coming back into equilibrium. For years after I was hypersensitive to energy shifts and felt like I'd lost an energy cocoon of protection. I lost a few jobs during these years as I didn't really care about the material world so much.

These days I'm back to normal, or as normal as I get, but I daily feel rushes of bliss energy when I'm near people. Not everybody, just now and

then, and it doesn't matter who they are, age, sex, stranger, human, alien, whatever. Also I've experienced phases of such extreme synchronicity that my life has seemed cartoonish. For example, I had an impression to go out of my way, go into this bookstore on Divine St and pick up a book. I did this and the book I opened up said, 'Sometimes people pick up books to receive messages.'

There seems to be a high degree of humor behind the coincidences. Some days it has been like life is a book with everything directly teaching me something. Also when I meditate now, on a good day, I can feel and remember what it is like to be pure spirit. It feels like the essence of me but as a being that is intimately connected to the Universe in a very real energy sense. It also feels like I've been there many times, but life has a way of making me forget what I know.

Ultimately all this has made me a better person, and certainly one with vast knowledge and dare I

say wisdom, but it really made me feel unhinged for a long time, which is emotionally exhausting. So remember kids, be careful, research, and get your dose, setting, and sitter right. Also have a regular meditational practice established which will help you to steer your trip and to also integrate what you learn. Overall though it was a worthwhile fast track that made me feel like Jesus at 33.

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ExpID: 25972

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Gender: Male

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Views:  
53,742

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*Further fain fun from future farouche frolics  
found from fructuous fantasticating of folio  
fecundity!*

**(Suggested reading)**

**The Complete Worst-Case Scenario Survival  
Handbook – Dating & Sex** by David Borgenicht,  
Joshua Piven & Ben H. Winters

**Bex, Drugs & Rock ‘n’ Roll – Tales from a  
slightly dysfunctional life** by Cristian Matheson

**Sexuality, Love *and* Partnership: from the  
Perspective of Spiritual Science** by Rudolf Steiner

**The Book of Revelation and the Work of the  
Priest** by Rudolf Steiner

**Stories from a Teacher** by J. Flores

**Stoner Meditation** by Withered Tree with Lao Two

**Happy Trails to High Weirdness – a Conspiracy Theorist’s Tour Guide** by Adam Gorightly

**The Kybalion** by the Three Initiates

**The Essence of Self-Realization** by Paramhansa Yogananda

**Santa’s Cat** by Keith Dando & Leone Annabelle Betts (just seeing if you’re awake)

**The Electric Jesus** by Jonathan Talat Phillips

**The Astral Plane, its Scenery, Inhabitants and Phenomena** by C.W. Leadbeater

**Flying Saucer to the Centre of Your Mind** by John Keel (Wow!)

**All is one – Understanding Entheogens and Nonduality** by Martin W. Ball PHD

**Astral Dynamics** by Robert Bruce

**Mastering Astral Projection in 90 days** by Robert Bruce and Brian Mercer (it works!)

**2012 Meeting the Star Beings – The Healing of Humanity** by Free Spirit

**The Joyous Cosmology** by Alan W. Watts



**The Exegesis of Philip K. Dick** edited by Pamela Jackson and Jonathan Letham

**Alphabet of the Earheart – Symmetry, Sacred Geometry and Coherent Emotion** by Daniel Winter (move over Aristotle)

**A Life of Phillip K. Dick – The Man Who Remembered the Future** by Anthony Peake

**Mavericks of the Mind Live! Roundtable discussions with Timothy Leary, John Lilly, Laura Huxley, Robert Anton Wilson, Nick Herbert, Carolyn Mary Kleefeld, Ralph Abraham, and Others** by David Jay Brown and Rebecca McClen Novick

**The Shaman & Ayahuasca** by Don Jose Campos

**The Essence of the Bhagavad Gita** by Swami  
Paramhansa Yogananda

**High Priest** by Timothy Leary (he sure was)

**Infinite Self – 33 Steps to Reclaiming Your Inner  
Power** by Stuart Wilde

**The Hero with a 1000 Faces** by Joseph Campbell

**Think Logically, Live Intuitively: Seeking the  
Balance** by J.R. Madaus

**Ultimate Journey** by Robert Monroe

**Memories, Dreams, Reflections** by Carl Jung

**Man and his Symbols** by Carl Jung

**The Elegant Universe: Superstrings, Hidden Dimensions, and the Quest for the Ultimate Theory** by Brian Greene (it sure is)

**My Big TOE (theory of everything) - The Complete Trilogy** by Thomas Campbell

That's all folks! That should keep you going and open up some weird and wonderful avenues for you.

Writing a book is like putting a message in a bottle and dropping it into the ocean of the internet. I'm glad my brave little bottle traversed cyberspace to wash up fortuitously on your shore. God bless you and thanks for spending time with me.





**Ω**