

Article

# What Is Consciousness and Where Is It

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## ABSTRACT

What is consciousness? It is the mean by which that which I do not know and do not understand makes me aware of it, know it, and come to understand it. And then I can say 'I KNOW'. Maybe that makes two of us when that is done, maybe not. Find where consciousness begins. THAT is worth finding and knowing.

**Key Words:** consciousness, being, knowing.

### 1. Introduction

Consciousness, like so many other things, is Intangible. That is to say that there is nothing I can point to out there, or even in here, and say there it is, look at it objectively whilst standing outside of it. But it is ALL I ever know anything by way of. That is unarguable and self evident.

On looking at my body objectively, well, yours actually for I cannot do it with my own, because I in there; inwards, as is the phenomenon of consciousness itself. However, on looking at your body what do I find? I find all manner of bits of stuff which seem to work in harmonious accord (most of the time). And all the bits of stuff in there that I can find are all constructed of the same stuff that one finds in the physical universe itself, out there. It is made of it all – and still evolving, changing, become more than it was (and better in my opinion). I prefer human BEING, than Dinosaur BEING. Not that I ever recall Dinosaur BEING, let alone what it was like being Dinosaur BEING. But I sure would not fancy it. Don't know what it is like being a tree either, or a woman. Let them each tell me if they can and will what it is like being one of them. Same too with the gods on Mount Olympus let them tell me what it is like being one of them things.

### 2. On Looking at the Bits

One of the most amazing visions to my physical eyes ever (via the tools that can do that) is not the great nebula in which stars are born, amazing though that is, but rather watching a child grow in its mother womb, and looking at each stage of what can be seen that way. It is one of the few visions that ever blew my mind wide apart, and left one gasping in awe and wonder, "Bloody hell, that is incredible"! It is one of the few ultimate WOW's of all experienced phenomena. I will not go into the other two here. But I have done, in detail, elsewhere.

But on looking at you then what do I find in physical terms? Well, forget the beauty bit, for that is there too, and I can see it. But your being and your conscious life and awareness seem to take lace in the brain, or via the brain. That lump of grey stuff twix the ears. Shoot a lump of led into it and you are no longer animated here. A cople, gone the way of the Dodo, and IS no more. Well, no more here at least. So that will save me making coffee for you in the morning, so to speak. And it makes room for others to come here too. Not that I would shoot you for that reason. Although that might be a good idea when one is very old and useless like I am now.

But the proof to me of your being here is not that you have a brain (not even sure if you have for that matter, or if you have then if you use it) but by virtue of your animation. You are alive. The thing moves and does things. And when it makes me a cup of coffee then so much the better for it. How does a lump of goo do that?

Moreover, what makes it even more profound is when I meet a lump of such goo in a room and the universe does somersaults in my mind, and I become so attached to it. One lump of goo in love

with another lump of goo. But what a lump of goo it is eh. One would die for it. And we do. We live for it and die for it. For the love of a lump of goo? So, is that what you are – a lump of goo? Find out.

### 3. But What of the Brain and Consciousness?

The only way which I can vision anything of the 'out there world' is by way of what my brain will allow me to see of it. I see red as red and blue as blue, although I cannot describe either of them to you. For that is impossible to do. Neither, as like some like to say, is there really nothing out there. I know damn well that there is something out there that is not me.

But what is it independent of the way which I am give to see it by way of the spectrum of my five eternal senses? It seems to be the case to me that it is ALL out there, and most of which we have never even seen at all, and not in the way that we see it. Thus, as I understand it as yet, we are only seeing bits of it and we are only seeing those bits in the way that our brain can detect them, as yet. But I have also found the five external senses can be honed up and thence see more of it, and clearer. Hence, Latent Sense Development in the Becoming process of BEING in Space and time.

Thus I see the brain not as a creator of consciousness (and I never did see it that way) but rather as the limiting process which shuts us down to rest of it, and then open us up to more of it in due course, a bit at a time throughout our personal growth. And the sum of the personal collective growth becomes the consensus of a society. Do you see what I see?

This is why I too love taking things apart (including myself) to see what they are made of. But when that is done then I insist on putting it all back together again, back into the finished product of a beautiful world in and amazing physical universe. A tear and a smile in the eye of a rainbow. And me watching it all and even taking part in it all. That is AMAZING and mysterious. How can that be? And who says that it is beautiful and amazing? I DO ! What if you do not see it as beautiful and amazing? Well, try taking another look, or look harder and deeper. But all I could say about that in the final analysis if one does not find it all to be beautiful and amazing, is hard luck. Study your self (the inside) and then you may find that the outside is beautiful and amazing as well. I did. As it is on the inner then so too is it in the outer. And it is all a part of the same thing anyway. Of what? I am not sure. But it sure IS. I look at a stone or a fish, and say to myself, there but for whatever is, goes I. It is really good to be ME.

I AM the watcher at the Gates of Dawn and the Traveller on the sea of Space and Time. And very grateful for it. What an amazing adventure. And I care share a part of that journey with you whilst here; whilst time and change lasts for me. It is also very strange yet very true, that no matter how much open finds and how much one comes to understand bits of it, it is still true to say that really, I don't fully understand anything of it at all. But it is good to be. I understand that well enough. When searching for WHAT IS, and the truth of it, then search everywhere, every thing, and every when. It is the only way to know what is there and what is riding the waves. IT will show you what it is all about. By revealing itself. It is all revelation and the acceptance of it. Let go of that which binds and melt into it all.

### 4. Conclusion

What is consciousness? It is the mean by which that which I do not know and do not understand makes me aware of it, know it, and come to understand it. And then I can say 'I KNOW'. Maybe that makes two of us when that is done, maybe not. Find where consciousness begins. THAT is worth finding and knowing.

In the meantime everybody can tell me what everything is and what it is all about. Yet they have not even found what I have yet found. So I take it with a pinch of salt and smile and walk on. So, let us stick pins in the brain and see if you can find me; and then tell me what it is like being me and being alive, and what I AM, and why. I can do something that Primordial Being cannot do. I can bring it to earth and fulfil it in time and apace, as is done in Essence in Eternity. It cannot do it without me, and that is for sure. It needs me and I need IT. Thou and I together will do what can be done and wherever it can be done.

## References

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