

## The Story Begins



Here they are, the First People, look at their bodies! They are not earth bodies, but rather bodies fluent with, composed of, and nurtured by, light. Their physiology was designed to metabolize light. You could say that the light droplets were charged, charged with information and sustenance. Light was received by the cells of their physical being and diffused through its pathways, continuously maintaining and sustaining the body to metabolize light.

Look at their eyes! You can see the sun within their glowing orbs. The sun, in its radiance of light was their ultimate source of existence and knowledge. It was the intermediary between their immediate existence and what lay beyond visibility. Through the sun's life giving light all inanimate material, every speck of floating dust, became animate.

These beings were partially awake. They breathed slowly and their movements were very subtle, with long periods of stillness between gestures. They were not perfected or complete, but in progress. They were in the process of developing a simple map of consciousness within their brain. These first beings were self-aware of the process, receptive to their unique and budding consciousness. When they observed the life-current in the world around them, like the veins of a leaf, they noticed the plants were not receiving the sacred light with its world of information. These beings were aware of their difference.

The first embodiments were slender, beautiful, and ageless.<sup>3</sup> They slept, they woke, they listened, and they sang. They moved slowly and sweetly, exploring in wonder, as children. They were experiencing the earth, supported by its solid rock foundation, and thrilled by the vibrancy of its light filled water.

Water remained the greatest wonder of all. The water was like the lover of the sun. It gathered light rays into its illumined, shapeless body, and trapped them in prisms of refraction, a mirror of the sun itself. Absorbing sunlight through the water was the first method of sustaining these beings, as they spent much of their waking time immersed in water. The water awakened their nerve endings and senses and assisted in their physical formation. It helped them to become familiar with their nerves, their senses, and their shape. And when they were not in the water, they would sleep.

These first beings were genderless beings, almost unrecognizable to you. For though they had limbs, movement, eyes and voices, to look into the face of one of these beings was to see that of another. Their characteristics were yet to be defined, and they were almost identical. And in each embodied face there resided a version of the sun in their eyes.

Let us now zoom in for a closer look at the original language itself. It is a silver tinted language; a language of light. Picture this, a language of spiralling droplets of light, dripping down and radiating in ripples through the pool of the brain. With the simplistic language of that long-ago time, a single, silver drop contained information to fill the entire being. It informed all the senses and stimulated activation

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<sup>3</sup> Blavatsky, in the occult treatise *The Secret Doctrine*, describes the first embodiments upon this planet in the great distance of time as an “energy embodiment” lightly cloaked in material substance, “the First Root Race could not be injured, or destroyed by death. Being so ethereal and so little human in constitution, they could not be affected by any elements – floods or fire. But their “Sons”, the Second root-race could be. The bulk of the Second Race perished in this first great throe of evolution and consolidation of the globe. Of such great cataclysms there have already been four. And we may expect a fifth for ourselves in due course of time. – Blavatsky, *The Secret Doctrine*, p.86

of a knowing deep within the embodiment. It held, within one word, a vast landscape of knowing. To use a modern anatomical structure, the frontal lobe of the human brain at that time was like a tranquil pool, not intricately mapped with synaptic currents like yours. The singular drop containing a complete landscape of information was unbroken and undisturbed upon being received in this pure, receptive mind. The original language was designed to permeate the stillness of the pool, as the embodiments existed with a simplistic, pure consciousness.

These First People did not experience the pressures of a short life span or the need to develop survival instincts. There were no thoughts devoted to survival, death or danger. The brain did not need to, and therefore was not mapped to explore these concepts. Rather, it was focused on continued nurturing and development to favour the expansion of consciousness.

This early consciousness assumed its most refined form without any sense of fear, danger, or survival instincts. A state of pure receptivity allowed for universal knowledge to inhabit the embodiment. Humanity's current concept of the evolution of the brain illustrates that the human brain began in its most crude form, as a tool for basic survival. Here is an alternative concept to consider, that the receiving of universal knowledge within this planetary embodiment was a foundational first stage, an initial conscious development in its most refined state. However, the process of receiving something as monumental as universal knowledge was, in itself, a stressor to the extent that it challenged their survival as a newly embodied consciousness.

The first language then, was composed of singular thoughts or words that unfolded and blossomed into complete experiences, each word containing a whole landscape. The first language was indeed spoken, but more as tones within a song, a mergence of knowing

through the energy of voice.<sup>4</sup>

The first transmission of information descended from the universe, and was gently received by the first embodiments. It was as though the landscape of the highest-possible Mind, the most intricate source of knowing imaginable, was being translated into this wondrous embodiment, within the material dimension. The original consciousness was capable of witnessing the life current that pulsed through all living things. They could watch the divine energy flowing all around them through the veins of leaves, the petals of a flower, and the rustle of the grass.

At that time the sun was not simply a great ball of fire plummeting through space. It still isn't, in case you have forgotten, unfortunately most modern humans have. Let me remind you. The sun has a presence and is the visible form of the invisible. For these First People, the sun's voice could be heard clearly, and it spoke like a choir sinking deep into song; it spoke like an orchestra of thousands of bells. These beings would listen and try to repeat the sounds they heard, and so the first language was born from the sound of the sun. Their vocal cords developed as they repeated these sounds. The first beings would present these sounds to the plants, and the plants would respond. Through this relationship with sound, the people learned that they had the power to create, and that they too were intermediaries.

This age went on as though endless, timeless, and deathless. The period took a great span of what you would call 'time', and their language became increasingly developed. It grew roots and branches, clarifying into progressively more intricate detail.

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<sup>4</sup> *This is much like a language of bija or seed mantras. Traces of such a language can be found when looking at the Sanskrit language's development from root sounds, but it is much more primal than either Vedic or Sanskrit. Author says, "The closest thing to an original language for humanity would be a language of root sounds, not inflected, and reflecting a range of meanings depending upon manner and intonation of expression."-Gods, Sages and Kings David Frawley*

This is when separation first entered into consciousness. As language and the brain became more detailed and intricate, simplicity and stillness began to recede within the conscious waking state. The surface of the minds pool was now choppy with ripples overlapping, and the droplets of wisdom would fragment upon contact with these waters. Their ability to listen deeply and experience absolutely was diminishing as these beings learned to make more articulate sounds, and use words to communicate with each other. The brain was becoming more adapted for language, and yet simultaneously it became less connected to the nutrition offered by the charged, life-giving sunlight. These more language-adapted ones began to experience the new sensations of hunger and depletion, and with these sensations they developed need.

However, the first sadness – their diminished connection and sustenance from their origin, the sun – was also accompanied by the first, autonomous (self-arising) wisdom since their separation from source. For now their receptive minds began to direct them towards finding the fruits of the earth; the edible plants. They learned to recognize and worship them, asking their permission to receive them into their bodies as food. The fruits, as receivers of the sun’s nutritional and charged light, would transfer its nutrients into their bodies. Their bodies were evolving into a more material, denser form.

These beings had now formed a dual nutritional system: direct reception of the light and a secondary reception of the light through the intake of fruits. They knew that quiet focus on the sun’s voice satiated them, and left them feeling completely at peace. However, the pull of curiosity, and a calling to move, explore, touch, and taste within their physical form was increasing. Thus a duality was born, the choice between stillness and movement.

They were encouraged by the voice of their Source, from deep within them the voice was being transmitted into their receptive minds,

“It is right to consume these fruits, and it is right to follow your calling. It is right to dance, play, touch, and taste. But

your connection will become unstable without a part of your being left to exist in continual stillness and silence. You must return, continually, to the core of that which you are in essence: an intermediary of the sun and a descendant of light. For if you depend fully on the fruits of this earth and let go of the direct connection with the sun, you will slowly forget who you are in essence. You will entomb yourself in the physical world and you will take a similar structure as the plants. You will lose your light, and like plants you will die, decay, and be consumed by the earth. You will become dense, no longer ageless and deathless."

Listener, you may now be recognizing that this long, long, *long* story progresses into cycles of mass amnesia overtaking human consciousness. So, we can close this book and return it back to its space on the shelf, for now. But what you don't remember is that not all beings forgot. Our fingertips trace the spine of a different volume. We dust off its cover, revealing that this one recounts the journey of those that did not fully separate, the ones who remembered. We are smiling at you in your wonder:

*"Well, where did the rest of them go?" I ask, in the silence of my mind.*

They never left. They are still here, and they possess the ability to exist within an eternal body. The eternal body or deathless body was the first form of embodiment and is what evolution ultimately will lead to in the most consciously developed future form. Therefore, the eternal body is both the beginning and the end encompassed. It is the sacred written truth of this conscious embodiment. It is still held, sustained, and inhabited by these most original beings.

*I sit for a while in stillness, growing aware again of my Friend and the room I'm in. Eventually I speak aloud, reiterating my question, "The ones that remained in the eternal body, where did they go? And, who are they? They seem like a significant element to understand and certainly an intriguing mystery." "Again, what exactly is the eternal body?" asks the equally curious Friend.*