The shared love of '0.'

0 is 'The Field.' The Open Space. The Pure Consciousness.

Gives birth to numbers- let's say 1-10.

This represents a scale. A spectrum. A world of possibility is born.

Out of 0, out of nothing- the numbers are made manifest.

Each number has a different quality.

Each number a qualitative removal from Love- The Purity of Source. ('0').

We could say that '1' is this Love manifest most accurately, or true to Source.

In the original image of the Source, as close as it can be made.

And '2' is still accurately aligned, but further away from '0'-

further away from 'the Source' than '1.'

Relatively speaking, '2' is still accurate, aligned to the principles of '0,' but less so.

All the way to '10,' which we can say (in this analogy, or example...) is the furthest away from '0,'

and is the apparent absence of the Pure Light Consciousness-Source-Awareness that '0' is.

Imagine an archery board. The painted target of circles. '0' is the centre. The bull's eye.

'10' is the edges- the furthest reaches from '0,' the edges of the board closest to the 'oblivion' of no board-

of no place on the board at all. '10' is the concentric circle furthest away from the Centre.

'0' is the Centre/Source, and '1' to '10' is the manifestation (of that very Source). Close- and far away.

Let's now imagine that this is a linear scale again. We could say:

'1' = loving. '10' = 'evil.'

But we need '10' to understand '1.' And '1' to understand '10.'

That is the nature of the scale. Because the scale gives the context.

We live on a vast spectrum of contrast, from light to dark;

which allows for the whole

spectrum of possibility we might call 'the world.'

We need both ends of the spectrum for the

possibility to exist. For there to be a 'game board' at all.

And for there to be any relative meaning to any of it.

Think of politics now... forget the numbers thing for a moment.

And think of 'right' and 'left.'

We have far-right and far-left...

and everything in between.

And most people (let's stay with the analogy...)

would probably live somewhere in the middle.

Somewhere in the balance of light and dark, left and right

(Not to equate these things- it's just two different examples).

Consider... what would a polarised world look like?

The middle ranges of the spectrum (the moderate areas of balance)

effectively hollowed-out and displaced to 'extreme right' and (or) 'extreme left.'

Moderate perspectives turned into extremes.

Less middle ground and more far reaches; poles apart.

This, after all- is what polarisation is- to make polar: + or -.

Now, getting back to Love and 'evil' (Love's apparent absence);

In a polarised state, the most general of issues becomes

contentious and controversial. The most banal of issues becomes

(according to different people, at different places on the spectrum...)

falsely, blanketly, and in black and white- about 'good' or 'evil.'

And we might generally agree, or we might not.

But the point is, the greater common ground is lost.

And in a polarised state, 'battles' exist between the poles.

Because the common ground is lost-

the understanding of the shared Source Origin of the spectrum is lost-

the understanding of the shared spectrum of possibility is lost- the shared scale of Life-

and we are living in the edges, away from Centre.

As if all '10's- far out- and at different places around the board. Far away from '0.'

And our lack of understanding of common Unity

(the Zero-Point Field from which all numbers are born...)

means we place everything in the numbers '1-10' (...for 'what else?').

And it means we are open to being channelled by polarising forces (completely off the board at times!)

that would like to give us much less than the Whole Picture-

and that would, it seems, prefer that we live in less than

a wholeness of understanding-

so that the fragments of what we know

can be pulled against each other

(or pushed towards each other)-

stability deliberately destabilised

and moderate perspectives lost.

Extremes fought for and against-

rather than seen as the edges

of a spectrum

born out of

the shared Love

of '0.'