

## THE TRUTH IS THE FUTURE

February 27, 2013

By Michael Erlewine ([Michael@Erlewine.net](mailto:Michael@Erlewine.net))

Yup. We got snow. It snowed all night and it is still snowing now. The snow plows have been rumbling up and down our street all night. The whole house vibrates as they go by. It reminds me of when I was a kid and those trucks were a harbinger of no school that day, a snow day. What happiness that was!

And with this snow, Margaret, who is in New York, can't drive in this weather, so her return is delayed by a day or so.

As for me, I have been busy building a mini-studio to begin filming various topics. I wasn't going to do this, "this" being personally getting in front of a camera, but I had one of those little bubbles from beyond float up into my consciousness telling me to do it. Do you have these?

As I get older, I pay more attention to these unannounced impulses that arise spontaneously in my mind. Suddenly, there they are, a thought or a vision of what is to be.

I am not talking about my biases or any train of thought that I am driving, not thoughts that arise out of what I wish, think I want, think I need, etc. That's different and I am on to them. They may or may not presage anything. Sometimes they come true, but just as often, perhaps even more often, they don't. They are just thoughts from thinking, a byproduct.

However, these other kinds of impulses just come out of the blue and are not pre-meditated, not what I wish, not what I have been thinking about, would like to see happen, or whatever.

The "good" impulses just arise in the mind, unknown before that moment, and not anticipated by anything. Presto! There they are and I am thinking or experiencing them.

It's not like my internal narrator, you know, that personal inner-secretary that jabbers on all day about anything. I kind of keep a distance from those constant comments on life and that commentator.

No, these fresh impulses find me thinking them. There is just one thought, not the dualistic jabber I referred to above. It is like a pure experience, perhaps experiencing the future in a pure way. I am of one mind and that mind is wrapped in a vision at those times. When I say "vision," I don't mean some floating image walking on water, either.

I mean "I," me, am of one mind, the subject and the object, of the vision or thought. In a way, I am rapt, frozen in experience and taking it all in. When the moment passes, and I come out of it, I know it is one of those moments, a presage, or glimpse into the truth, and into the future. I say "future," because the truth will always last until then. The truth is the future.

Anyway, lest I fall into total jabber here, I had one of those glimpses of me in front of a camera doing my very, very best to communicate what I feel is so important to me, so important to share, and that, as most of you know, is about awareness and how to increase it.