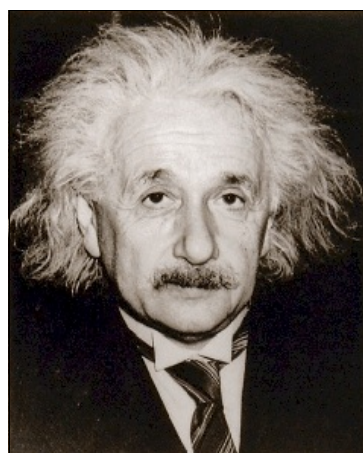


Conservation of information

Some conversations with Manas are humorous, at times silly. Those I do not record here of course. He also talks about the travels that he undertakes with his van and the landscapes that he sees. Concerning some village restaurant somewhere where he had a delicious repast. Although he clearly is no glutton, you can see Manas loves a good meal. To some degree he is talented himself - as a chef. Yet, Manas leaves no occasion pass by without a statement of some sort one has to mull a little longer; I believe that he is not at all capable of mere chit-chat. During a meal he once said that the only produces on this earth that can be consumed without major objections are fruits. That he therefore finds vegetarians hypocritical, because they decapitate and consume complete fields of grain and milk dry cows and ewes anyhow. Fruits are offered you by nature. Simultaneously I have to mention that such a pronouncement also can belong to Manas' humour: serious however not wholly, stimulating to response by phrasing purposely oversimplified.

The most memorable conversations however always took place nearly without exception in the evening and early night. Also his favoured time to write, because the world around him then has turned very quiet. With a drink in hand after dinner he then prefers to open the conversation with a bold statement. This time he said, "Our universe has been created. Now, that does not sound of course very scientifically. In fact more like creationism; perhaps someone will worm an argument pro 'intelligent design' from this, ha, ha. Well, what actually is science then? Science is a passer-by in the history of this universe. Such as alchemy and astrology passed and their descendants chemistry and astronomy now sway the sceptre. Thus the children will bear their children and themselves pass on. Did you know that Isaac Newton and Johannes

Kepler apart from being astronomers were also astrologers? Moreover, Newton was also an alchemist."



"The distinctions in the sciences such as we know then were non existent. Since Albert Einstein the old physics is really over and has moved ahead into quantum physics. Einstein gave the irrefutable proof that there are more than three dimensions. Nobody before him had recognised in time a fourth dimension. Since the Enlightenment we have tested to proof our hypotheses, but since Karl Popper we purposely seek to falsify them. In short, my friend, there where science gladly presents itself as the definitive method in the search for the bases and therefore the sense of existence, I

say that scientific thinking is only a stage that we will leave behind in its current form."

"So, Einstein saw four dimensions where all others saw only three. However, you can only perceive new dimensions if you also have the sensory organs for it. We have seven senses: touch, sight, hearing, taste, smell, time perception and the one that is most often missed out, our spirit - some call that the intuitive. Yet, we have no sense with which we can talk to the mountains or with the stars, even so that is possible of course in a poetical manner. Of course I do not argue that we must revert to the time before scientific thinking. I am not at all for regression anyhow, in whatever form. I am all for progression and in this case not getting stuck in scientific thinking. Science is beneficial for science. Yet, apply it to everyday living and you get bleak policy making in which the policy is more important than the people who allegedly must be served. There comes a time when we must seek the balance between the intuitive and the rational. That is only feasible if we accept our frailties as humanity, shortcomings also in our possibilities for perception and in this way getting rid of our apprehension. To deliver yourself from all fear is the most important task for any person."

"I thought you were to tell something concerning how this universe was made?," I remarked. You must always bring enough patience when Manas is in his zone. Manas continued quietly with his resonant voice. "Perhaps I appear to go a bit astray, but that is because eventually everything has to do with everything. There is so much in my head and heart joined and interlinked and it sometimes becomes strenuous to make choices as not to look as completely confused to another person." He paused just to take a sip from its glass. "Scientists really have too high an esteem for themselves. They state a priori the question for the cause of things, whereas the answer on that question in this universe definitely will never come. Even if science keeps on asking perseveringly and thoroughly for the 'why' there will always only come an answer to the question 'how', not the 'why'. Who conceives the connections in life as causal in nature, should also know, or be able to know, the nature of the end of things. As long as one has no knowledge of the final conclusion, the connections in life can only be temporal. For that duration time will exist: connections in time without genuine provable cause or effect. While to whom the nature of the end of things is known, time doesn't exist anymore, just eternity."

"Science", he said these words with a smile and a little sigh as if he remembered perhaps an adolescent love, " people are too limited to discover causes. The scientific method will encounter the borders of its perception capacity at a given moment. For instance nobody can see beyond a black hole. Is it the door to another dimension or to other another universe perhaps? Each speculation about that, also by scientists, no longer belongs to the field of science, but rather to that of the science fiction; also terrific of course. Still there is an answer to the

question where a black hole leads to; the question would not exist when no answer is possible."

"Let us not start with the origination of the universe, but with the end of it. First then, I must say a few things concerning the conservation of information. Conservation of information means that the fundamental properties of an elementary particle will never go lost. When you ask quantum physicists for the basis for the proposition of the conservation of information, you will get for an answer that it is a fundamental notion of physics. In other terms, they believe that, believe that. With that such a dictum has more features of religion than of science." Manas grinned somewhat and lifted his eyebrows as if he had made a marvellous jolly joke. "The problem with scientific basic assumptions is that they rather come forth like a profession of faith than science. When Stephen Hawking, generally considered Einstein's successor, suggested the probability that black holes draw matter and energy to itself, in this process radiate warmth, it is significant that warmth is added to the universe, and that as a result the black hole eventually consumes itself, his scientific colleagues responded more like the Spanish Inquisition than as right-minded judicious scientists. With his statement Hawking had, as it happened, violated the profession of faith of the conservation of information. If a black hole consumes itself, what then happens to the information of the particles that have fallen into the black hole? That information had to remain somewhere! Not anywhere, Hawking answered."

"When Hawking is right it would mean that more and more pieces of the universe simply disappear. Also that predictability, the litmus test for any scientific theory, is non-existent. Cause and consequence would finish up disconnected. Ultimately it would mean that we can rely on nothing we know by means of the sciences. It means that we do not live in an organised universe, but in a chaotic universe. That nothing rational remains in our world and that in the course of time nothing will prove to be permanent. Hawking's idea did not only put a bomb under physics, but also the axe to the root of the whole of reality. Hawking not only made claims in this direction, he also issued the mathematical proof. Scientists the world over were apprehensive and irritated by the findings of Hawking -again hardly a scientific attitude, understandably human, but unscientific-. Later Hawking's opponents removed the sting from his theory in a sort of repressive tolerant way. A theoretical physical proof was formulated from which flows that both can be true. As well as information is lost, namely when one looks at the black hole from the outside of that black hole, as information stays conserved, namely when one would be oneself in the black hole. Hawking has never accepted that resolution and the last that he has formulated is almost a repeal of his earlier theory. What he says comes down to the fact that information which goes into a black hole can be conserved provided it is acknowledged that there are parallel universes." Manas looked at me triumphantly as if it had to be now wholly clear to me what he meant. Although it was very interesting what he had told, I did not see that.

What did conservation of information or the paradox of Hawking had to do with creating this universe?

"It has everything to do with the image people have of their god," said Manas with a voice inflection that had to make clear that it all was so obvious. To me it was all but clear and I asked him for his line of reasoning. "The image that people have of their god is stipulated mainly by the time and culture in which people live. Taliban in Afghanistan have a certain image of their god and their descendants in two or three hundred years have another vision. Apart from that, this suggests a higher degree of development, because primitive tribes in Papua have the same imaging of their god already for thousands of years. In fact, the artless of spirit -they who have only the courage to follow- wherever cling to a simple image of god. For the most of them god is someone who from his place on a cloud in the sky as if a conjuror with a magic wand governs the matters on earth."

"What then is your envisioning of God? ", I asked Manas quickly, because it takes some skill at times to interpose Manas. "My personal envisage, what of it I can put into words, is something for another conversation. I can tell you what I have seen, I can try to explain to you his hand on my shoulder, I can attempt to recite his conversations with me -some even are on paper-, I can attempt to explain my sentiency to you. I can tell you my memories about the original world - where we all arose and where we all will return to. Nothing however will clarify for you who God is. Who God is, is for you to find out, because the day on which that curiosity is aroused comes for everyone. What I can explain, however, is how things work, to separate sense and nonsense, to make connexions, to give calls to mind. My books are like that: indications or pointers - aid. And you know of whom."

"During the Age of Reason or the Enlightenment in Europe, the more than hundred years up to the French revolution, the envisionment of God got a more mechanistic character; easily conceivable if you also know that in those times the first signs of the industrial revolution heralded themselves. The conjuror-ship was actually taken



Newton

away from God and a clockmaker was made out of him. It was held he had devised the universe, such as a clockmaker devises the mechanism of a clock. Once built the clock functions by itself without further mediation of the designer. Eventually in second half of the 20th century that resulted in the statement that God was dead. The picture of the

clockmaker however is not that far fetched, although an image like a diamond in the rough." From earlier conversations with Manas I remembered that somewhere in his elucidation the different yarns would come together in a rough strand and subsequently to form a strong rope. This time I wanted to experience that moment consciously, instead of wondering afterwards how he had managed that.

"Like I said and wrote in the Story, this universe has been created. With a spark of inspiration the universe we came to know came into being outside perpetuity; science speaks about the Big Bang. As an exploding black hole, a better name would be white bloom, all conditions for the universe came along. The third sentence of the Bible reads: 'And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.' However, it does not mean at all that God turned up the light. A better formulation is: 'Let light be there: and light was there.' Because this universe has been given to Lucifer to attempt to realise his vision on the perfection of God's harmony. Lucifer is no evil monster, a devil - the dichotomy good and evil does not exist. I take it you know that it is Lucifer's self-chosen chore to bring order to the chaos of this universe; he is the Light that is reason. From the beginnings of time until now and to the ends of time it is Lucifer's aspire to create harmony from conflict and chaos. The accord of the elements, the harmony of living. Everywhere in the universe life has arisen by the doing of Lucifer; once again, to this end the resources given by the one who we call God or Allah or Brahma; I prefer to say the FirstOne. And it is Lucifer's own people that becomes to substance in this universe; in conformity with my books in fact I must say the people of Luçal: Luciwhear and Alnatreah. The tale of the people of Eewhan however is for later, but a clue lies in the addition of warmth to this universe. Vital in all is that this universe is a universe in matter and time, it is finite. In ordinary language, it is a project within which Luçal can make their point, in which they and their people can learn concerning the intentions of the FirstOne, what harmony in perpetuity means. You certainly know that learning from books produces only limited knowledge and that true wisdom only arises by living life. Precisely that is the valid wisdom behind this universe, only by the incarnation in this universe insight arises."

I knew this tale of Manas. I asked him consequently what this all had to do with his elucidation concerning black holes and the conservation of information. "Black holes are in the human perception spots of nothing for it is a place where we cannot look into, in which we can observe nothing. The polemic between Hawking and his opponents makes it perfectly clear. Bit by bit, cosmically seen, matter disappears into a black hole, by which the information about this universe has an ending, ceases to be here. When all living in this universe has done its tour, the very last black hole will absorb the last black hole, the last information here will disappear and this universe will be resolved. Hawking could give his opponents only limited satisfaction by postulating that all information on this universe can be preserved assuming there is a

parallel universe. There reality also goes Hawking over his head. No parallel universe exists, like there are no more Luçals or several FirtOnes. Scientists can only think in terms of matter. Outside this universe there is eternity and that is where all that has been learned here and is wisdom lands, all information from the material universe. Indeed, we are not subjected here to an organised universe, but to a finite chaotic one."

"Nothing cerebral remains here and as the time goes by nothing here will prove to be enduring. In this universe cause and consequence exist only in appearance in an attempt to implement fibre and order. In this universe no causal relations can exist, only temporal bonds. That is because the cause of everything in this universe, the real answer on the question to for the 'why', cannot be found here but only in infinity. The 'why' you will only know when you are home. There also the moment of fusion lies of wisdom acquired in the material universe and the knowing of the soul. What during your incarnation here has always gnawed or at best has been suspected comes to full conscience in the knowing at home."

It remained quiet for a moment. Manas rose from his deep armchair and poured us both another sip. Sitting again he said, "I have had critical comments at one time of a muslim friend that my tale was too grafted on the christian bible. I said to him that all books of the elder contain information that will disappear. The religions that live now all have a story of creation and what I say goes for each religion in whatever time or culture. In hinduism there is a cycle of creation and destruction of the universe. It is created by Brahma, preserved by Vishnu and destroyed by Shiva,



Cronos and Rhea

upon which the cycle starts again. You could say that the white bloom explodes and meets up eventually with the last black hole, on which it explodes as a new universe. Concerning the Hindu preoccupation with the phenomenon of the repeating cycle, like reincarnation also is, you must consult the Book of the Thoughts."

"All religions however will disappear like there have already disappeared so many. Like the gods Ahura Mazda and Angra Mainju, Zeus and Jove or Jupiter died out. Did you know that the name Jupiter means 'celestially light', just like Lucifer? Striking aye? The father of Jupiter was Cronos, time, and his mother was Rhea, earth. And in the Hindu epic Rig

Veda Jupiter also performs, only there he is called Dyaus Pitar, which means 'sky father' in Sanskrit. Not too long from now we will look back upon God, Allah and Brahma, like our cultures now look back on those gods from the ancient world, namely as superannuated and no longer being appropriate to our stage of development. The sole that will remain, still during this universe, will be the knowing of the soul. The knowing where no headman is necessary, but that arises when you make the world around you quiet and listen in yourself."

The conversation with Manas this time had swung me back and forth, so much that I walked home a bit dizzy. The information paradox, black holes and envisions of god and gods of light. Lying in bed I noticed my head was still buzzing. Leyla put her arm around me. Manas' tale had been as consistent as whole wheat bread.

There is no religion in the afterlife

"Can you conceive that after leaving this vale of tears everyone turns out to be muslim, or is obligated to praise Ahura Mazda for all eternity? Or worse, that muslims fall to have the God of wrath from the Tanakh as overlord? That we all prove to be subjugated to an extremely bloodthirsty Viking- or Inca god?" Somehow the relative and humorous undertone that practically always is present in Manas's voice, had totally disappeared. A shroud of sorrow fell over him clearly seeable when he walked to his armchair with a slightly stooped back. He observed me with eyes that seemingly expressed they were aware to be fighting for a lost cause against all odds . "What promises to be heaven for one, is downright hell for someone else."

"At times I grow so weary of people, of the likes of Stephen Hawking with his parallel universes. One can just as well postulate that there are several heavens, one for each religion. Religions all come down to the same thing. The apparent differences are all the consequence of the stage of development of a culture. Aside, in this respect I see no difference between American television preachers and Iranian ayatollahs delivering a fire-and-brimstone sermon. The ultimate road leads to a personal and intimate religion. Which apart from that is no expression of the egocentric ego-age."

Once more the flywheel came into motion. Once Manas told me about this phenomenon. About being weary of speaking, yet with the first term feeling the vigour flowing back into his body and mind as the energy giving flywheel sets about to rotate. One can also watch this happening. The sparks in his eyes reappear. He changed his posture in his armchair to one customary to a much younger person. His gestures became broader.

"All leaders, without any exception, use mechanisms like sentence and reward, fear and release, death and life, poverty and wealth, insularity and association, enmity and friendship, any shape of stick and carrot to let people, the masses, dance to the tune of their authority. On any level of living the human is controlled by these methodologies: politically, socially, psychologically, spiritually, commercially, on any

level. It cannot be avoided. The only thing that speaks for the leaders is that they also are human beings, souls."

"In the Books of Thoughts I call this Luciwhear's paradigm in which the human becomes his own adversary when that human in his search keeps seeking the genuine and the truth with his gaze exclusively directed towards mortal interests. The human that thwarts himself the possibilities and let himself be frustrated by the leaders in his wondrous expedition for lost love. It matters not in which fashion you translate the word love: protection and security, certainty, freedom of fear, truth, veracity, it matters not. In any way that what you have found for the most part, if you are lucky, with your parents in your years of childhood, yet of which you came to know it even cannot really be found with them. For you found you have to look for it yourself."

"Luciwhear's paradigm promotes the inexorable discontinuation of the old religions and the secular globalizing of society. The old religions simply do not have anymore and cannot have an answer to the problems a globalizing world sees itself confronted with. One could say that all religions, present and gone by, are the Neanderthals of this age who manage to survive in a corner of a continent, but who eventually will become extinct."

"The search is phenomenal. Heroic even I dare say. If I had been a romantic in the traditional sense of the word, I certainly could get genuine tears in my eyes for the colossal magnitude of this



Extinct like the Neanderthals

endeavour. The search for love of every human in this bleak cold chaotic universe exceeds everything, leaves every fictional tale far and wide behind. There are no superlatives big enough to express my thoughts and feelings about this strive. Exactly, precisely the undauntedness of this effort lets you have compassion with humanity." Nothing reminded anymore of the elderly Manas. Fire and flame were the vehicles floating on the lava flow of his elucidation. His gaze was young and compelling, such that I now without difficulty could conceive of Manas being not the man that easily makes friends. Then again I had this wringing feeling that he said more than I am able here to put into words. My luck he permitted me early in the series to record the conversations.

"Still hope is not forlorn, nor is the languish restrained. The material atavism, the relapse to the pre godly times, cannot truly kill the

expectation, only anaesthetize it. For heaven's sake in the mean time raze all mosques, all churches, synagogues and temples, all ashrams, yoga rooms and rebirthing baths. Or turn them into concert halls and museums, storerooms and depots. Do not look for love in someone else, but deep in yourself. Deep in yourself, on the bottom of your soul, you will find love, protection and security, certainty, freedom of fear, truth, veracity -plus quite a wonderful surprise-. It is love you will find in a religion free hereafter. The hereafter knows no religion like we have in this universe. What in this universe is held for religion is nothing more than the expression of culture, instigated and continued by the ruler, used by the ruler to keep the masses under. By creating internal and external enemies and delimitations the ruler can uphold his force with fright. Fear is always the means with which rulers legitimize themselves."

"To borrow a statement, during your expedition you have nothing to fear but fear itself. People who win the lottery, or when they do not, declare they once in their lifetime would want to undertake a world tour. I declare that a world tour like this is nothing compared to the inner voyage for which you do not have to pay."

"Ultimately you will recognize other people who also are travelling, undertaking the great expedition, the quest. You will notice they can tell you nothing but have a lot to say. That there is no exertion anymore to influence and overpower, but the wish to have compassion and empathy. If that is not love."

"The Neanderthal slowly will become extinct. After them the new human will know possibilities no Neanderthal could have dreamed of in his wildest dreams. Even American presidents vanish, Chinese party bosses, like Roman emperors. It will happen almost surreptitiously."

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On my way home in the gentle breeze I could smell the beginning of spring. I could not wait to get home, for I wanted to embrace Leyla.

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