October 2016, nearly Samhain:

I am a Darwinist. Darwin's final paragraph of his first great book has come true, and in my lifetime I have seen it coming true.

That paragraph predicted that as we gathered data to check Darwin's theory of life's natural evolution, our knowledge of ourselves would grow much more complete and true. It has done so. That means, as Darwin knew it means, that we are all together proven to be children of Earth. I have watched our culture gaining wisdom in response.

And I am a Jungian. Indeed, the Pagan movement in our country is precisely the journey Doctor Jung prescribed: We inmates of the prison of the Modern World can escape through the doorways of our souls out to universal realms, bringing consciousness with us, and return here conscious of sacred freedom and power in our hands.

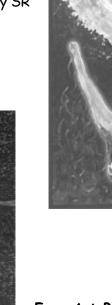
That has been our Pagan movement's constant tactic and strategy, which I can testify from being present ever since its birth. And now we see this new faith in the human soul's deep freedom accepted as a piece of common knowledge in our country, spreading widely, giving hope.

And I am a web technician. I've made a living as a software engineer since before that job title existed, then later made one of the first artist websites on the web. So I can feel a spark of pride when saying the idealistic hopes we felt back then have been fulfilled. Indeed, nowadays that handiwork opens many windows that were shuttered tight.



Alchemical Eve Acrylic / canvas painting by SR

Lunar Anima Acrylic / canvas painting by SR



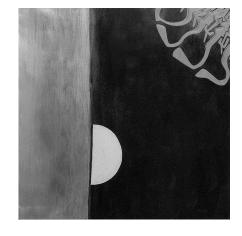


Four Art Projects
Acrylic / canvas
painting by SR

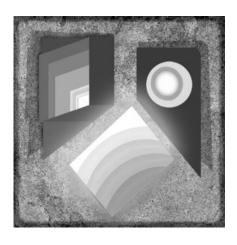
But do I dare to tell the most vivid current case I know of the web usefully opening secrets? It is a case of horror. It is a YouTube video of real horror, and an undeniable proof against a brutal ancient tyranny:

The video is from a hand held cell phone camera inside an automobile somewhere, streaming up to some small corner of the web, there recorded for immediate worldwide distribution. It is some day last month. The scene inside this car is shady, for there appears to be a shady tree outside the window, and the unseen hand that holds the cell phone is remarkably steady while the picture slowly scans.

Then we understand the person with the camera is the driver, because we see the person in the passenger seat who is slumped toward us, leaning on the driver, and this person's eyes and face are definitely asleep – or maybe dead – and now the camera pans down enough we see a huge pool of blood covering the person's shirt front.

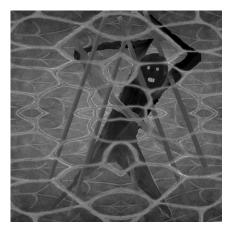


Gazing Within
Acrylic / canvas
painting by SR



Self Portrait
On The Night
The Occupy
Camp Was
Raided
Digital image
from a painting
by SR

If you are American, you have by now decoded the passenger's facial composition, so you've seen this here is one of our underclass, legally semi-human and anciently enslaved but now fodder for our prison industries, but now deceased.



Dire Confusions
Digital image
based on two
paintings by SR

You've noticed that if you are American, so now the camera slowly comes up and shows a fist with a pistol in the window, trembling with fear and/or fury, pistol pointed right at you with its finger on the trigger — although really pointed at the unseen driver in your place — so of course you strain to see the gunman out there and with no surprise you see a policeman's hat out there.

And all of that is true and none of it is new except ...

... the fact that now you and many thousands more have seen it ...

... and nowadays you've likely felt the freedom of your soul to challenge lies ...

... and nowadays you've likely heard of proofs that we are all together here Earth's children.

So now let's build the Good New Age.



Drone Strike
In North
Waziristan
Acrylic / canvas
painting by SR



The Author's
Hand In The
Universal
Human
Peace Sign
Photo by SR