

NOW IS THE “TIME” TO KNOW ~~YOURSELF~~

(which is all things)

(one)

(unity)

(Permanance)

(Goddex)

(I)

Ayeola Omalara Kaplan (X)’s Red (and Black) Book For Our Time

Our time: The information Age

which is the start of a new cycle and a confrontation with the past

The past: that which was known and then made hidden and esoteric

She is Searching for the codes to unlock the power of the soul
at the beginning of the Age of Aquarius and the final fall of the age of Pisces



This was birthed on April 1st 1998 at 4:28 Am

It's visuals were created in 2019

It's conceptualization and form as a book was birthed at the end of 2019

It is important to note that technically this was written in no time at all as time itself is an illusion and also a constant. It can only be grasped relative to one thing or another, so in a way, time is how you bend it or bend to it.

It is also important to note that 2020 is 2012 on the Egyptian Calander (not the western patriarchal calander) and that the Egyptian new year starts on 9/11

so I am creating this book in 2012

If you understand the sugnificance of 2012 and 2020, numerically and metaphysically, then you will know why it is important that I note this.

The *Draft* continues: "This is all, my dear friends, that I can tell you about the grounds and aims of my message, which I am burdened with like the patient donkey with a heavy load. He is glad to put it down" (p. 12).

We Lose Our Power When We Forget Our Power

The truth is that it can always be remembered...

we must simply grasp at our roots
which is our eternal inherent essence.

It is source.

If source is what gave the power to anything and everything,
and you are source (because you are a part of the universe)
...how can anything have power over you?



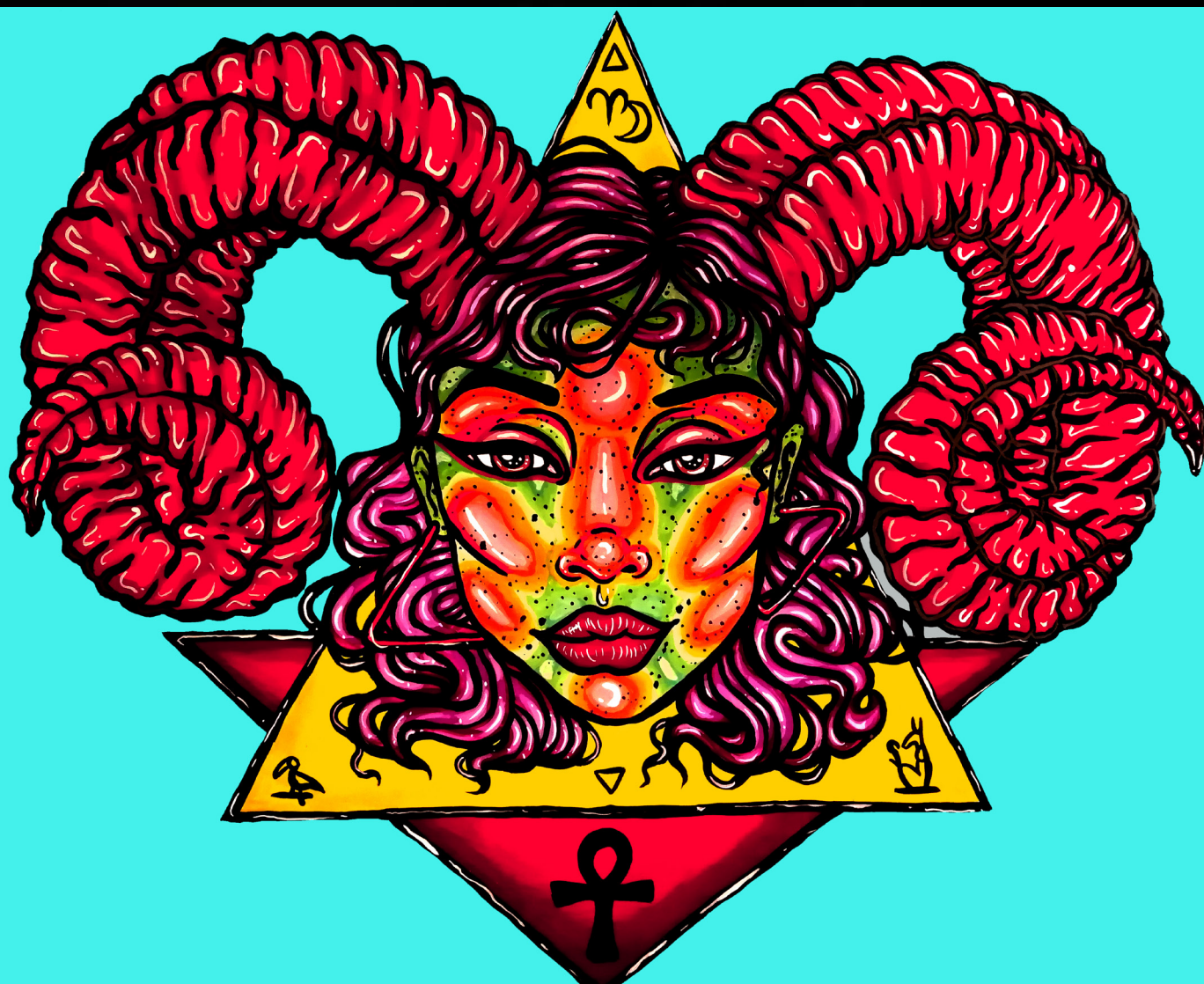


I'll begin with what best captures what I am grasping. I must speak in the language I am thinking so that what I am saying is not stripped of it's flesh and you are left with a skeleton. The skeleton has a purpose but at this point I am fixated on the meat and the blood. This is something I used to run from but I realized that this constant splitting from a part of myself was maintaining my sleep. I dreamed of waking up and I strived for the forbidden fruit. What was so nasty and evil about Eve? Why won't anyone talk about Lilith(Adam's first wife, who rejected him and his ignorance. She embraced herself and those who were also not willing to bathe in ignorance and an abandon for a constant seeking of truth and expansion.)? I cannot, because of my nature, avoid what is hidden from me. I must discover the context that I exist in. All my life I have wondered why I was so beaten, so ignored and so feared. Was it my black skin? The sins of those who lived before me? Or was it something inherent within myself...and I learned this was all a game... an illusion to keep me from waking up I was taught to beat myself, to ignore myself...to fear myself. I can do this no longer. I am liberated from the hell which I was taught to create for myself. This book is a catalyst for my awakening (and through me I hope you too may eat the forbidden fruit. I know that it is my destiny to weather this storm so that many may look to me and see it is possible to die and be reborn in your own image, as you are indeed creating yourself.

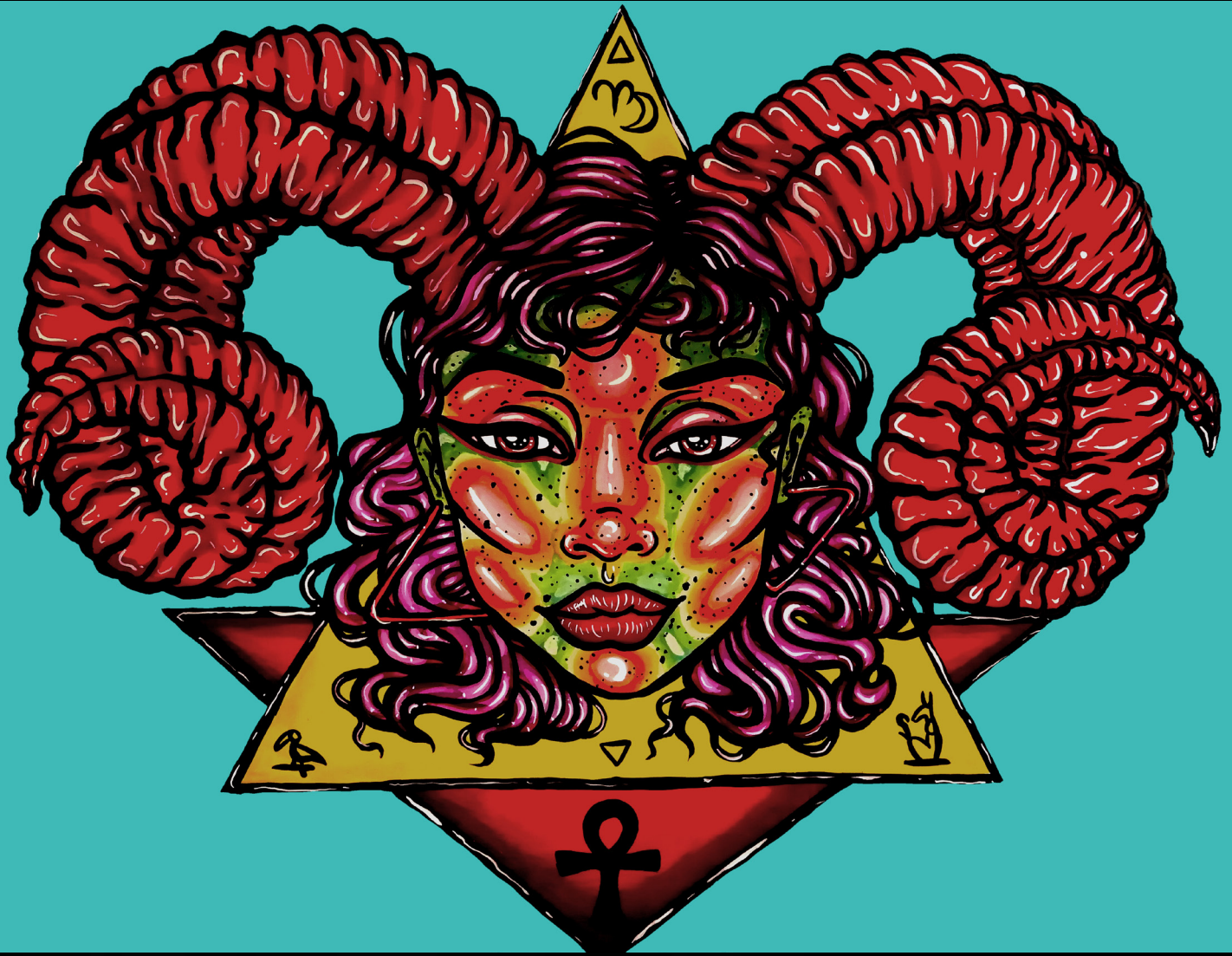
To begin I will uplift the voices of those who have shined a light on my path by walking their own and showing that it can indeed be done. We all learn from each other and that is the beauty and nature of all things. Consider the following thoughts of our ancestor, Carl Jung:

If I speak in the spirit of this time, I must say: no one and nothing can justify what I must proclaim to you. Justification is superfluous to me, since I have no choice, but I must...

The spirit of the depths took my understanding and all my knowledge and placed them at the service of the inexplicable and the paradoxical. He robbed me of speech and writing for everything that was not in his service, namely the melting together of sense and nonsense, which produces the supreme meaning.
C.G. Jung







But the supreme meaning is the path, the way and the bridge to what is to come. That is the Goddex yet to come. It is not the coming Goddex herself but her image which appears in the supreme meaning. Goddess is an image and those who worship her must worship her in the images of the supreme meaning. The supreme meaning is not a meaning and not an absurdity, it is image and force in one, magnificence and force together.

The supreme meaning is the beginning and the end. It is the bridge of going across and fulfillment. 8

The other Gods died of their temporality, yet the supreme meaning never dies, it turns into meaning and then into absurdity, and out of the fire and blood of their collision the supreme meaning rises up rejuvenated anew.

The image of Goddex has a shadow. The supreme meaning is real and casts a shadow. For what can be actual and corporeal and have no shadow?

The shadow is nonsense. It lacks force and has no continued existence through itself. But nonsense is the inseparable and undying brother of the supreme meaning.

Like plants, so men also grow, some in the light, others in the shadows.

There are many who need the shadows and not the light.

The image of Goddex throws a shadow that is just as great as itself.

The supreme meaning is great and small; it is as wide as the space of the starry Heaven and as narrow as the cell of the living body.

C.G. Jung





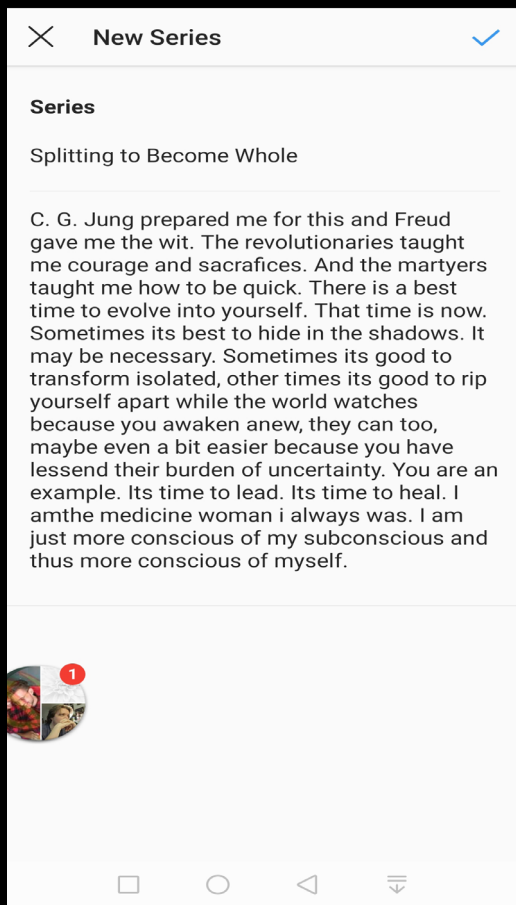
THE SUPREME MEANING was first embodied within myself through Vajrayogini. I became obsessed with her form and her spirit and wanted to see that in myself. I felt that it was within myself. She reminded me that power and Knowledge is not something external to myself. It was simply locked away. It had been casted into the shadows. But when fear is abandoned and one taps into their internal compass and ancestral memories, all hell breaks loose and the possibilities are revealed to be infinite.



"Her fiery red, dancing form reflects a quality similar to the flamenco dancer — proud, undaunted, powerful and erotic. She carries a curved knife to cut through the ignorance and stupidity she encounters, and, holding a skullcup of blood, she drinks a blissful nectar of the essence of her feminine power. She is the dance or play of emptiness, like the play of light rippling on the surface of water. Her appearance is manifest, yet illusory."

"The main method that is used in Vajrayana is to stop seeing things as ordinary. So you should see all these things as transcendental wisdom and oneself in the form of a deity, and all sounds as mantra, and every thought that comes as transcendental knowledge. Although at the moment you are just visualizing, you are just imagining, gradually your attachment to the ordinary vision loosens and you strengthen your path in the Vajrayana tradition."

-His Holiness Sakya Trizin explains, in summary why Vajrayogini practice epitomises Vajrayana



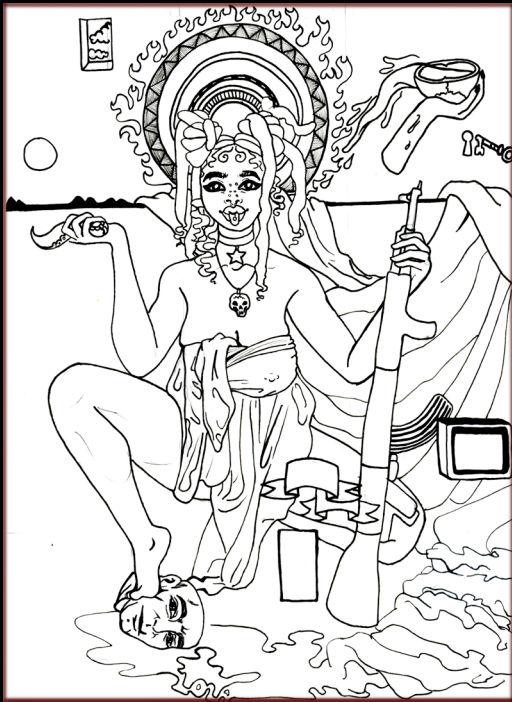
CLOSE MY EYES AGAIN I'M TELLIN' YOU
LISTEN WITH INTENT
HAIR STANDIN' UP ON YOUR NECK
I THINK I GOT GOOSEBUMPS AGAIN
ESCAPIN' OUT OF MY SKIN
I NEVER WANNA BE ON EARTH HERE A
BOUT TO MAKE MY FINAL ASCENT

There is only so much I desire to do and I intend to do exactly that. My time in this body is only moment to moment and that's all I'll ever need.



The structure will fall apart as this becomes more of a mirror.





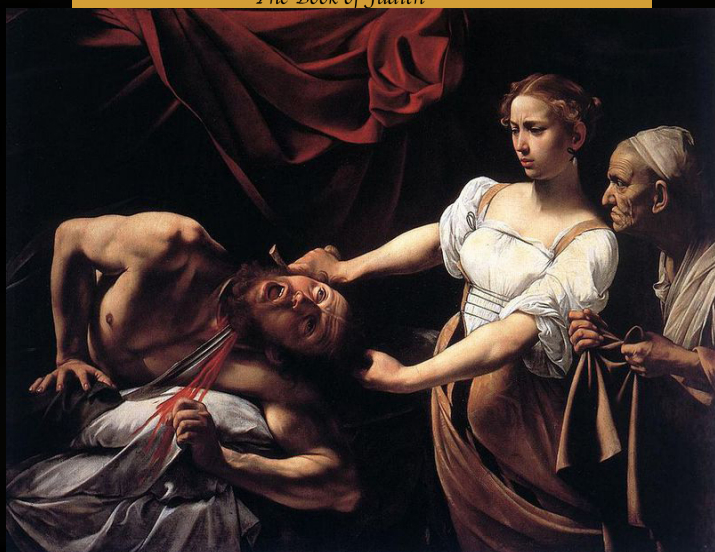
Their hero was not slain by young soldiers
 or attacked and killed by mighty giants.
 It was Judith, the daughter of Merari,
 who brought him down with her beauty.
 She gave victory to the oppressed people of Israel,
 when she took off her widow's clothes,
 and put on a linen dress to entice him.
 She put on her rich perfumes
 and tied a ribbon around her hair. Her dainty sandal
 caught his eye;
 her beauty captured his heart.
 Then the sword slashed through his neck.
 10 The Persians trembled at her daring;
 the Medes were amazed at her bravery.
 Then our people shouted in victory.
 They had been weak and oppressed,
 but they forced the enemy to retreat in panic and fear.
 We are the descendants of slaves,
 but our enemies turned and ran;
 we killed them like runaway slaves.
 They were destroyed by the army of the Lord.
 The nations who rise up against my people are doomed.
 The Lord Almighty will punish them on Judgment
 Day.
 He will send fire and worms to devour their bodies,
 and they will weep in pain forever.
 -The Book of Judith

We are the
souls they wrote
about.

The ones they
feared and the
ones they
revered

Incarnated bliss
Incarnated
justice
Our blade is
swift.

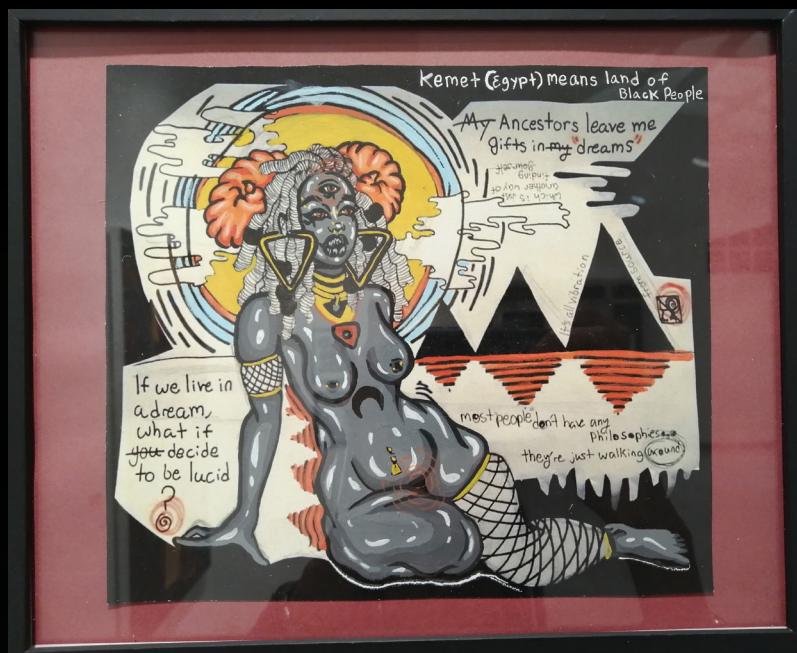
Ignorance sealed
with a bloody
kiss





2012 is 2012 on the Egyptian Calendar. The opening of Portals into
the 5th dimension
The end of an age, Pisces. The start of a new world order (The age of Aquarius)





The study of Buddhism lead me to the study of Egyptian Gods and Alchemy. So much of what I was seeking existed there and I realized it was an essence I was tied to all along.

Thoth, the moon God, father of enlightenment, creator of magick, first revealed himself to me in the form of The Buddha. I was introduced

Now I will share insights from the Egyptian sciences:

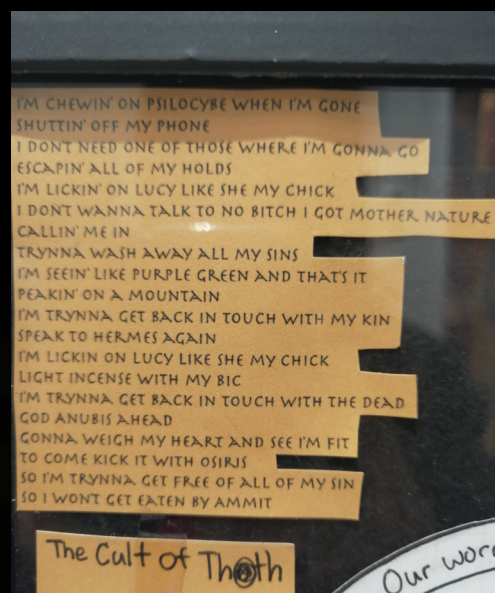
The Hermetica

The lost Wisdom of the Pharohs.

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Chance is movement without order, and skill is force which creates order. The Earth is kept in order by means of humanity's knowledge and application of the arts and sciences- for Atum (Source, Supreme Meaning) willed that the universe should not be complete until man had played his part.

They devised the intitiation and training of the prophet priests, so that through philosophy they might nurture men's souls and cure sicknesses of the body with the healing arts.



The Hernetica
The Living Cosmos
The primal Mind,
which is Life and Light,
being Bisexual,
gave birth to the Mind of the Cosmos.
The Primal Mind is ever unmoving,
eternal and changless,
contianint within it this Cosmic Mind
which is imperceptible to the senses.
The Cosmos which senses precieves is a copy and image
of this eternal Cosmic Mind
like a reflection in a mirror.





The Hermetica
The Circle of Time

The present issues from the past
and the future from the present
everything is made by one by this countinunity
Time is like a circle
where all the points are so linked that you cannot
say where it begins or ends
for all points both precedeed
and follow one another
for ever.”



