

## Are you ready for a good new deep look into the Atomic World ?

I was working as a geologist in Canada and became involved for a while in a search for uranium. Mapping mineralised-strata by day and our conversations around the camp fire at night made me curious about the nature of the energy in the atom. I read up on the subject and learnt how nuclear physics has determined that there are 'four-interactive-forces' in each and every atom. These forces are known everywhere as: Gravity, Electromagnetism, the Strong and the Weak Nuclear Forces. Physics identifies them on the basis of their objective properties. This is how the scientific method proceeds. So far, so good.

I am, however, an introspective man and found myself wondering, well, what are the subjective qualities of these four forces. What, for instance, would they feel like if we could separate them and experience them individually.

It is a fairly simple question. And being at that time busy as anything at home, involved with my wife raising our three children, I was in the right place in myself to realise how the four forces that we know are in each atom, these same four forces, these four qualities of energy, are equally here at work in our family lives. Three of these forces are forms of Love, while the fourth, Gravity, is a form of Light, which does at times feel like Authority.

At home, this bundle of forces are at work and play in the family dynamic without anyone bothering very much to distinguish the one from the other. In the beginning and the end, it requires quite some introspection and comparative analysis to realise that physics and what I call metaphysics are each in their own way describing the very same phenomena. The former looks from the outside and measures physical parameters while the latter registers experiential effects, feels how things are from the inside.

I am the force of Gravity in our family, whereas my wife creates the Electromagnetic Field which fills the home, nourishes the children, and knows and responds to everyone's needs. The Strong Nuclear Force, physics tells us, is the binding energy that holds each and every atom together. Every family knows this invisible stretchy fabric of love and loyalty that tucks in around us when times are lean, and brings us together at ritual times like weddings and baptisms and funerals.

The Weak Nuclear Force is the joker in this system. The energy it contributes to the whole bundle of forces is so slight that in the early days of nuclear physics, this force was invented simply to balance the ledger, to account for what seemed a measurement error. Experimental work then showed that the Weak Force exists but only functions across a very short distance, and even then, exists for the briefest moment of time. Yet in that moment, the Weak Force is stronger by far than all the other forces. Now, doesn't this sound like sexual energy ?

I like the idea of this vital quality being present at the atomic level, the same as it is an essential factor in all forms of life here in our dimension.

The same energy in us as is amongst and between the particles. Now the symmetrical and deeply sensible nature of our Universe becomes apparent. That was my shining Light on the road to Damascus moment. Thank you. Once we see this energetic symmetry, then it is suddenly quite obvious, and we have to wonder why this profound insight remains hidden all the while.

Reflect on this: Academia, the military, the nuclear agencies of all the nations now working with nuclear energy, they are all oblivious of the universal nature of nuclear energy: as much in us as is downstairs between the atomic particles. This is a sweetheart of an insight. But the scientific method operates with one side of our dual processor brain switched off. We have developed our nuclear technologies by focusing exclusively on the physics of the atom. We consume and digest objective data and discount information that is deemed subjective, or in any way experiential. If you can't count it, it don't count. Here indeed is the Achilles Heel of all our nuclear technologies.

'As above, so below' is how the ancients knew this principle of universal symmetry, so it clearly is not a new understanding. I have wondered if this is the concept that Christ was referring to when he said "In my Father's house are many rooms". Nowadays, this overarching (and underlying) symmetry is becoming known as the 'holographic nature' of our Universe.

I have written many times on this theme to the nuclear agencies. Symmetry indicates order and purpose in the workings of our Universe. The very name, uni-verse, exists and flourishes because it sounds and feels and looks right. No one ever responds, yet this is the fox in their hen house.

The same energy in the atoms as is here amongst us humans means we must expect to find the same energetic processes going on at the atomic level as happen for us humans here in our dimension. In this mood take a good slow curious look in at an atomic bomb blast. I will outline an excellent example of what we miss seeing by staying rigidly focused on the physics, and ignoring the metaphysics.



These images come, in the main, from a nuclear weapon test conducted by the French military, in the South Pacific, circa 1970. They are the best that I know of, for revealing the sublime nature of this event. The image on the left is the first glimpse anyone gets of what we know as the fission process. See how two entirely different forms of energy appear at the same moment in the Earth's upper atmosphere. Physics knows the vertical effect as Gravity and the circular cloud at the top of this image as the Electromagnetic effect. But our family eye, our teenage instincts, our Jungian mind sees a fiery archetypal masculine form rising up with passion and longing to meet and greet, and indeed penetrate, the soft rounded honey bun figure of the feminine entity hovering in the heavenly space where these two ghostly beings find each other.

This is a love story that we are privileged to observe. Fission is a misleading term. We are witnessing the fusion and union of the two ubiquitous kinds of universal energy, that live in us humans as much as they are present in the atoms: atoms, least we forget, are the family systems for the particle population. Yes, we are stunned and appalled by the destructive effect that comes when all this energy is released out of matter in a single moment. But the yet larger reality we dearly need to recognise is how this is a marriage cycle that we are watching. These two 'energetic entities', moving at the speed of Light, formed themselves out of the vast field of energy released a moment before from their shared bed in matter.

They don't hesitate. Their instinctive love and longing for each other proceeds without the inhibitions we humans attach to this universal process. In fifty seconds of our time, this couple play out the range of collaborative processes that together form a marriage cycle. The same energetic processes that we humans take forty or fifty years to complete when it comes to our turn.

The same energy here as down there. The same energetic processes here as there. The same consciousness, it seems to me, here as there. Our nuclear work allows us to see as never before the whole and holographic nature of the universal energy that washes through each dimension, each generation, each living system that together create this system of family systems we know as a Universe.

I was inclined in the first place to say, this symmetry is remarkable, this is extraordinary. The real work I would suggest, is to see this symmetry as ordinary, as common place, as a glimpse of the universal nature of our Universe. Take it on board, see it as part of our birthright and then we can settle down and work with this knowledge, and see where else we can go with it.

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I worked at Dounreay (the nuclear reactor located in northern Scotland) on a site investigation, and wrote a blog about my experiences while there. A Russian woman, Olina, responded to me from Moscow and said how she liked a fable I had written. It was about three children falling down a worm-hole and landing in the Atomic dimension, where they were greeted by the local citizens and taken on a tour of what they later described as a refugee camp. It was a place where many radioactive particles were constrained and obliged to live out their painful lives.

A team of senior particle citizens had been working for aeons on a project to bring humans down from our dimension to visit the particle world, but only children were so far able to make the transition. They sent the three kids back up to us parents. It was Halloween, Bonfire Night. We were waiting in the dark at a fun fair, close by a spinning carousel. This was the portal for the wormhole. The kids were only gone for a minute or two. They were slightly groggy when they came away from this contraption, so we went home and had tea by the fire and they talked about the weird trip they had been on. They cried a bit as they recalled the distress they had witnessed downstairs in this other world. That was the content of my fable.



Olina told me how her childhood was spent in a town built to house people working at a nuclear reactor, which was located somewhere in the Russian countryside. Her father was employed in the laboratory there. She explained how security to get on site was very tight and strict, but once inside, everyone relaxed and felt safe. She said it was a really good place to be a child. The kids could play unsupervised all day long. The adults built them a playground, with a castle and dragons, and the cooling towers for the reactor in the background. Going to Moscow for holidays was painful, she said. With limited time in the parks, lining up to use the swings, being watched and policed all the time.

While at Dounreay I experienced on several occasions what radiation feels like. This made me think how the atomic particles are more social and sentient than we have so far cared or dared to consider. Olina wrote that as children, they had worked this out for themselves. They thought of their reactor as a dungeon, but agreed amongst themselves not to let their parents know that they knew this.

Like most people, I want Humanity to be well and thrive and be expansive, as is in our nature. Being fearful or hostile to the nuclear subject does not help or encourage us to realise the energetic symmetry of this universal system we are within, and the family nature of it all.

There is more I could write about. How the disdain of the scientific method for subjective data means our knowledge of the Atomic World is unbalanced and incomplete. Far from being anti-nuclear, I am pro-nuclear in the sense that I think we would be much better off with a concerned and humanitarian view of the particle world, instead of the quasi-apartheid view we have adopted, which dictates how we see and treat the particle population.

I was born in Kenya, where my father was in the British Colonial Service. Growing up in a colonial household has helped me see how we in our time, all the nuclear nations, are working in the Atomic World as colonists. History is repeating itself and there is presently no way out from this inherited imperious outlook and attitude.

Actually, there is a way out. But it requires us to go on in much deeper. I want to complete this discourse by saying how the same energy in us as is amongst the particles indicates the potential we humans have to develop some kind of remedial process for the phenomena of radiation.

I have enough experience of collective processes to know how women and men working together, have the ability to create a field formed of what is in effect our 'four forces new clear energy'. A focused and disciplined group should well be able to convey quantum units of these universal qualities, to arrive as food parcels for the radioactive particles. By monitoring radiation levels, we will know soon enough if this is beneficial for them. Women and men singing together is the engine room for this kind of an approach.

Findhorn, the village on the Moray Firth where I live, has as its neighbour the Findhorn Foundation Community, an 'intentional community and education centre", presently locked down and very quiet. A group of us have looked along this path, of a collective spiritual approach to the unstable elements of matter. In the long term, they matter most. But we are too few, and without the resources that this kind of an inquiry needs. But here without doubt is an opening for an investigation and experimental work that goes towards addressing the nuclear issues of our time.

A remedial process for the fissioned particles could also go towards mellowing the nervous edgy angry radicalised particles jam-packed together to form the enriched uranium that is the volatile mix loaded into our bombs and reactors. If we wash them down with our 'new clear energy', would they relax and let go their jihadist mood and no longer be fissile. There's so much more we need to know about this fringe element. So much further to go along this path.

### **Going in deeper.**

This Atomic adventure we've embarked on, feels to be still in its early days. The glimpse of the universal nature of the Atomic World, that our nuclear work gives us, provides at the same time a somewhat unfocused wide-angle view of the universal nature of us humans, us Humanity.

Look both ways. Treat objective and subjective data as being of equal value. The same energy here in us as is there between the particles. It's worth repeating and how it needs a soft eye to see this sweetheart knowledge. I think it can get us out of the hole we are in with our nuclear antics. Meanwhile, look up and see how the same forces are at work up there in our planetary system.

We weren't expecting this kind of outcome, when we first split the atom. The Romeo and Juliet beginning of the poorly-named fission process gets us looking the right way. Come on military people and governments and boffins in the background. This is a vast improvement on your flash bang wallop scenario.

They go on and on splitting hairs at CERN, but really, it is the whole hairdo that we need to see, more than the frayed bits. We are part of a system of family systems, one within the other, much as the Russian dolls portray.



The adventure for now is to determine if a warm-hearted group of women and men can get our 'new clear energy' down the stairwell of our Universe, land it amongst the residents of the next floor down dimension we know as the Atomic World, and learn if this will ease the distress of the radioactive particles.

The French get first prize for the flair of their nuclear engineering, which somehow allowed the quick-changing elegant classy feminine entity to display her beauty, and the muscular princely male figure to stand tall and still. So many nuanced achievements in their ambitious relationship.

Something quite magical happens towards the end of their marriage cycle. The final image shows the regal stance and stature and power of the feminine archetype. There is a statue of Kwan Yin which looks very similar. Her atomic man has slowed down, his fire diminishing. We are like them. We are akin to them. Why, I am inclined to say, we are kin to them. This holy uni-verse we are within, that is equally within us.

Even if we are on our own, these two qualities meet and work together inside of each person, said Carl Jung. He named this discipline as the "process of individuation". The realisation of the profound enduring enlivening enriching partnership that women and men, men and women, together create, is up there for us to see. In modern times, the custom is to say feminine and masculine, or yin and yang, rather than women and men.



The collective process waiting to be explored more fully is about us humans making our universal energy available for the realm down inside of where we are. Determine if we can heal the particles of all that ails them. An outing for the feminine and masculine qualities that live in us singly and collectively. This is the adventure I feel is in the wings, waiting to come on stage.

Good wishes.

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