

Who Am I?

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The conventional answer to the question “Who am I?” in Advaita is that it is beyond words and concepts. But this answer tells only one side of the story, which I denote with the word *Oeness*, realized when we live in union with the Divine with No-mind, free of the sense of a separate self.

On the other hand, I experience myself as *Wholeness*, as the union of Wholeness and Oeness, with an undivided Supermind, in Aurobindo's terms. I am a superintelligent human being who can see the Totality of Existence as an ordered Whole from a Holoramic ‘Whole-seeing’ vantage point.

Sadly, however, I don't know anyone on Earth who understands what I mean by *Wholeness*. In a way, this does not matter, for there is no other in Wholeness. Wholeness is the True Nature of all beings in our Holographic Universe. No one can return Home to Wholeness, for nobody has ever left Home.

Why then do I have a communications problem? Why cannot I share my innermost experiences with anyone in a manner that they understand? Why do people constantly misinterpret what I say and write?

Well, as I see my ontogeny, it is not only unique, like everyone else's; it is unprecedented. For the first time in evolutionary history all the convergent streams of evolution have converged within me in a megasynthesis of everything. In *The Human Phenomenon*, published posthumously in 1955, Pierre Teilhard de Chardin prophesied that one day evolution would reach its glorious culmination at its Omega Point. But he thought that this inevitable megasynthesis would happen in the collective, not in an individual.

In a way, I feel as if I have won the lottery. This should not be too surprising, for lotteries are there to be won. However, the chances of any particular individual winning the lottery are millions, even billions to one. In the case of reaching evolution's Omega Point, that individual just happens to be Paul Hague.

But how can I explain this to others in a way that they understand? Over the years, I have told my story to a few friends, psychologists, and spiritual teachers. But this has not really helped build bridges. Rather, it has opened up a gap between us, when I am told that I am a genius or prophet living many years ahead of my time, of little relevance or value to my contemporaries.

Nevertheless, let me once again describe the key events in my life that led evolution to become fully conscious of itself within me in the manner that Julian Huxley prophesied in 1957 in an essay titled ‘Transhumanism’. As he said, by “destroying the ideas and the institutions that stand in the way of our realizing our possibilities”, we could transcend our limitations, fulfilling our highest potential as spiritual beings, living in mystical ecstasy, free from the suffering that has plagued humanity through the millennia.

My entire life revolves around two events, which happened at 16:00 on 16th October 1941 and at 11:30 on 27th April 1980. This was a breakdown followed by a compensatory breakthrough, both actually taking place in the Eternal Now with no separation between them, for time does not exist in Reality.

The breakdown happened seven weeks after my conception, when I was a two-centimetre embryo, on the day that my mother had her pregnancy confirmed. That afternoon, her firstborn son John, aged nearly three and a half, ran out into the road and was killed by an army lorry returning to barracks.

My mother instantaneously went from ecstasy to cataclysmic trauma, which inevitably affected me, as an integral constituent of her body-mind organism. For myself, two behaviour patterns became established within me, which repeated and reinforced themselves over the years, in the manner that Rupert Sheldrake describes in *The Presence of the Past*.

First, I experienced what Stanislav Grof calls a 'bad womb' in *The Holotropic Mind*. My environment felt hostile, which continued after I was born and then into childhood, adolescence, and adulthood. For to maintain the sense of living in a hostile world, I have spent a lifetime demolishing the seven pillars of unwisdom that provide people acculturated by Western civilization with a precarious sense of security and identity in life. Paradoxically, this was essential to rediscover the oceanic feeling of Peace and Stillness I enjoyed during the first seven weeks of my existence.

Secondly, at the time of my brother's death, my brain was growing very rapidly. This set up a behaviour pattern of breakdowns just as I was about to have some success in worldly terms. This was absolutely essential if I were to realize my destiny. If I had become assimilated into the dysfunctional culture I had been born into, I would never have been able to solve the ultimate problem of human learning during the second half of my life. So Life arranged for me to have major breakdowns at the ages of twelve, seventeen, nineteen, and thirty-four.

The last of these led to the breakthrough in the spring of 1980, as I was strolling across Wimbledon Common to the pub for lunch. During the previous eighteen months, when developing a national marketing programme for Decision Support Systems for IBM in London, I had realized that the global economy holds the seeds of its own destruction within it and that my children were not being educated to live in the world that would exist when they came to have children of their own.

Wondering what was causing scientists and technologists, like myself, to act in this irresponsible, ignorant manner, I suddenly realized in an apocalyptic eureka moment that there are nonphysical, psychospiritual energies within us, a notion denied by materialistic, mechanistic science. So, starting afresh at the very beginning at the Alpha Point of evolution at the Divine Origin of the Cosmos, I set out to develop a cosmology of cosmologies that would unify not only the nonphysical and physical energies at work in the Universe, but also unify all opposites in Wholeness.

Two years later, in April 1982, when helping to design and implement a new management accounting system for the Kuwait Institute for Scientific Research, I realized that Life and the Logos had carried me to the Omega Point of evolution. But, as my learning was accelerating at superhyperexponential rates of acceleration, this experience was so overwhelming and dazzling that I could barely cope with the Ultimate Cosmic Vision that had been revealed to me, not unlike Arjuna in *Bhagavad Gita*.

I was in the middle of what Christina and Stanislav Grof call a 'spiritual emergency', as Spirit emerges faster than the body-mind-soul organism can handle. My spiritual practice and studies of the psychodynamics of society as a whole have since helped me to deal with this incredible vision with reasonable equanimity. To a great extent, I am no longer afflicted by what Abraham Maslow called the Jonah Syndrome, a pandemic in today's world, mostly trapped in existential fear.

But I am still at a loss to see how I could attract others to help me rebuild the entire world of learning on the seven pillars of wisdom, completing the final revolution in science, just as Isaac Newton completed the first in 1687 with *Principia*. I am at the height of my psychospiritual powers as a human being, but can find no way of serving humanity in the easy-going, light-hearted way that I know I have within me to do.

Does this mean that I am destined to remain as an outcast from society for the rest of my life? Or could a miracle happen? Could my mission to help harmonize evolutionary convergence spread like wildfire through society in the weeks and months ahead, fulfilling Teilhard's prophecy in the collective?

Just a couple more questions. Would it help me to complete steps sixteen and seventeen in Joseph Campbell's model of the spiritual journey living simultaneously in two worlds—the mystical and mundane—to show this piece to any one else? Is there any one on Earth who can meet me as a human being without trying to limit what I have to offer the world?