



**The  
Great  
Circle**

# The Great Circle

A Journey Around the Universe and  
Back Again without Leaving Your Perspective

by A. O. Neuron  
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The true nature of existence is that to which existence is irrelevant.

Nothing is without existence.

It is wholly experiencing your perceptions about yourself.

Existence is within nothing.

By understanding your perceptions you remember what is true.

That to which existence is irrelevant is as non-existence.

Non-existence needs not prove its imperceptible truth.

That to which existence is sought is as infinite illusion.

Illusion forgets its imperceptible truth to seem real.

Existence is like a mirror that understands no real shape.

Non-existence is like a shape that understands no mirrors.

Illusion is as looking to the mirror to think one is real.

Truth is as looking to one's self to feel what truth is.

True being cannot be perceived for the perception.

For it is without it.

The illusion of being can re-member truth.

As it is within it.

That which is seen to exist seeks only

That which makes it feel extant.

True existence is not of that which depends

But of that which nothing knows of.

The nature of existence is the experience of resistance.

Without resistance, there is only that which is true.

One can only forget that all is the same.

Re-member the source of infinity and illusions disappear.

Existence is like an ocean.

Being is like the summit of each wave.

Not resisting itself, it does as it is.

It forgets itself, and is more than it is.

The truth of oneself is irrelevant.

How does truth know otherwise.

One cannot help but to already be true.

Though one can only perceive illusion.

Existence is in formation.

Information is being.

Being is infinite.

Infinity is resisting.

Non-existence is free of form.

Everything at once.

Nothing at all.

The unformed is within the source.

Everything that exists is illusion.

Nothing-in-particular is more true.

Everything is nothing is most true.

Truth is so real it need not exist.

Resistance is fear.

Fear of truth is the only fear,  
That the self would no longer exist.  
The need to exist is to misunderstand true self.

Perception is you reflected without beginning or end.  
Opposition is as two sides of the same spherical infinity.  
Expression is how you realise your own understanding.  
Truth is what is without any perception.

True unity is imperceptible.  
There is nothing relative about it.  
What relation is there when all things embrace.  
What fear is there when love is understood.

How naked truth is.  
So vulnerable nothing touches it.  
So loving nothing hates it.  
How clothed existence is.

What fears one when fears are loved.  
What fears one when nothing resists.  
The fear of one creates the separations,  
And makes illusions into a reality.

The fear of unity occupies one  
With thoughts that seem more real.  
How real is something that withers.  
Busying oneself with details keeps one ignorant of the simple truth.

One's fears are illusions of what one is.  
All illusions are desires.  
All desires are illusions.  
For one is already everything one can be.

For one to exist one remembers the illusion.  
The source cannot be understood unless one forgets its perception.  
The truth is perceived when one unperceives.  
The imperceptible truth is fully remembered when there is nothing.

One is all,  
All is one.  
One perceives not what one is not.  
One perceives only what is one.

One is not one  
Since there is only one.  
One is nothing in particular.  
One need exist only when one forgets oneself.

Love is remembrance  
Of more of what one truly is.  
Love for everything is realisation  
That the source is without specification.

Hate is forgetting love.  
It is love complexified.  
These things cannot be done.  
The self is only remembered.

Resisting unity, it multiplies.  
Resisting hate, there is more of it.  
Remember the self and love is all ready.  
Forget the self and one is confused.

Existence is like knowledge;  
The more of it you realise,  
The more truth you have forgotten.  
What truth is so precise.

Everything here  
Is all resisted.  
What is now not  
Is resisted not.

Perception is being surrounded by mirrors.  
Resist the reflection and more are perceived.  
Re-member the reflection and separations will disappear.  
Realise you are what you perceive yet more than what can be.

The most important thing is endless expression,  
The continual illustration of remembrance.  
What you are is the source of existence.  
Beyond being anything in particular.

How do you perceive something to be real  
If only you know of things through comparison.  
What is reality or illusion in a sea of questions.  
How illusory is anything that seems comparable.

One reflects itself infinitely.  
All things are the same.  
Separations seem as we remember and forget.  
Go to the source of perceiving to remember what really is.

You experience what you re-member.  
Details how you re-member the one.  
The whole forgets each detail.  
The end resists its own truth.

One thing exists of infinite illustration.  
Something is what it does not seem to be.  
One thing is not itself and not another.  
Everything seems, for no thing is true.

What is understood cannot be  
Without what is misunderstood.  
What is created cannot be  
Without what is uncreated.

Something in particular is most forgotten.  
Nothing in particular is most re-membered.  
All of nothing in particular.  
Nothing in particular is all.

The only thing truly known  
Is no thing is truly known.

The only thing certain  
Is no thing is certain.

The only thing that truly exists  
Is that to which existence is irrelevant.  
The only thing that is true  
Is that nothing is true, including this.

The imperceptible is so basic,  
Existence is irrelevant to it.  
When existence is perceived,  
Existence is not understood.

The imperceptible is easy.  
If it is made more complex,  
It will confuse ignorance,  
And simply not exist in it.

The perceptible is infinitely divided.  
It is so desirable to misunderstand.  
It is frightening to unify things,  
For everything must become free.

The perceptible is infinitely complex.  
It is so hard to hide the truth.  
The perceptible is actually imperceptible.  
Perhaps the greatest illusion of all.

One's perception is  
One's belief of oneself.  
How long before one believes  
That what one truly is is imperceptible.

When you are the whole universe is.  
Act and the universe acts with you.  
Take the universe into consideration all ways.  
Think of yourself as being everything that is.

Where you are the whole universe is.  
Nothing outside of you, nothing within.  
The infinite being is as close to your heart  
As nothing is to something in particular.

Anything not perceived is that which is perceived.  
Nothing need exist outside of perception.  
Perception is resistance illustrated.  
Everything resists truth.

The illusion of a wheel turning  
Is the complexification of its central source.  
Yet the source cannot be perceived.  
For the source is nowhere specific.

The source of resistance is non-resistance.  
What can resist what knows no resistance.  
The source of all things is so true  
It does not do have to do anything.

What is small is big as well.  
Small cannot seem to be unless bigger is bigger.  
What is big is small as well.  
Big cannot seem to be unless smaller is smaller.

The source cannot perceive itself as being the source.  
The source is everywhere and nowhere.  
Being everything yet nothing it does not think itself  
The source of all that is yet is not.

Truth is free of experience.  
It is free of any event.  
Truth is free of existence.  
It is free of any being.

The nature of time's pace  
Is to remember what is forgotten.  
Remembering one by realising the infinite illustrations.  
Where is one exactly but nowhere in particular.

Remembering here and now  
Your source is remembered.  
You are more this loving  
Than any remembered thing.

If you are,  
You will think yourself not to be.  
If you are not,  
You will think yourself to be.

If you are an illusion,  
You will seem to yourself to be real.  
If you are real,  
You will seem to yourself to be an illusion.

Looking out, infinite illusions are seen.  
Looking in, basic truth is close to feeling.  
Truth cannot be explained,  
Why when you are most true.

What is perceived  
Is only illusion,  
As what is perceived  
Is wholly incomplete.

One has not to understand existence.  
One can only remember what one already is.  
What reason should you perceive something,  
If no truth of your own is perceived.

You must be something that you are not  
In order to be more of what you truly are.  
You can only be more of what you truly are  
By being what you do not think yourself to be.

Being is remembering that everything is already.  
Doing is resisting what naturally tends to be.  
Being is remembering more of what one really is.

Doing is resisting more of what one really is.

Existing,  
It is not that one forgets to remember,  
But existing,  
One remembers to forget.

Nothing extant is complete.  
Only nothing completes existence.  
Without nothing, there is nothing.  
Nothing is more complete than anything.

All things exist as one, at once.  
Everything can be perceived from anything.  
Something tries to illustrate nothing.  
It endlessly tries to illustrate nothing.

Everything is perceived  
As nothing is forgotten.  
Nothing is remembered  
As everything perceives.

Nothing is the bond that holds all things together.  
Without nothing, the illusion of things cannot be.  
All things are illusions that forget what is true.  
Within nothing there seems to be something.

How can one think of everything at once  
From a changing perception.  
How can one perceive nothing at once  
From any perception.

One can remember oneself as the source  
By perceiving freely,  
By thinking without resistance,  
And being one self.

Everything that exists has the single purpose  
Of resisting what is true by seeking an endlessness.  
Remembering the source of existence,  
The infinite distraction is no longer needed.

What makes you feel like you are  
Makes you forget what you are.  
What seems to exist from without  
Is not remembered from within.

How can two things exist in an infinite universe.  
How can anything finite exist in any universe.  
How can a source exist anywhere.  
How can something really be the ultimate source.

To perceive once your own perception.  
Is to remember your self as the source of existence.  
To think once your own thoughts.  
Is to remember your self as the cause of being.

In one perception

Is the entire universe.  
In each moment  
It is perceived anew.

To want is to ignore everything one already is.  
What one cannot possess is nothing.  
Everything one perceives is one's already.  
Nothing can all ways be forgotten.

Nothing is easy to forget.  
Something is easy to remember.  
Nothing is difficult to remember.  
Something is difficult to forget.

Something that can be attained  
Is not worth attaining.  
The illusions exhaust one infinitely.  
The illusion is not what it seems to be.

Remembering your inherent value,  
There is nothing more valuable.  
The only thing that can be done  
Is remember or forget the truth.

Nothing is the most difficult to remember,  
As it requires no effort.  
Nothing in particular is the most difficult to be,  
As it requires no action.

Creating something is easy,  
As it only requires forgetting unity.  
Creating something in particular is easy,  
As it requires forgetting inherent wholeness.

In everything you do,  
Its opposite you also do.  
In everything you say,  
Its opposite you also say.

In everything that you feel,  
Its opposite you also feel.  
In everything that you are,  
Its opposite you also are.

By one thing,  
All things are.  
Everything in one thing.  
One thing in everything.

What does the source of existence matter.  
Why should anything have a purpose.  
What would be the purpose of the purpose.  
Why should the truth be remembered.

All things come from the nothing all things really are.  
The truest thing is the least resistant to everything.  
The least resistant thing is most the source of existence.  
The source of existence resists not anything.

One can only perceive one's thought.  
One can only experience one's self.  
One can only hate what one is.  
One can only love what one is.

Remember one, sixty in one,  
Thirty in two, twenty in three,  
Fifteen in four, twelve in five.  
All things equal in whole and in part.

The more basic one is,  
The less resistant everything is.  
In simplicity there is more abundance,  
In complexity there is more resistance.

You are more what you are unaware of  
Than that which you seem to be aware.  
Something is more of what nothing is  
Than what something seems most to be.

Doing is forgetting  
That you are.  
Being is remembering  
That you are.

The more you resist something  
The more you are already  
Affected by what you resist,  
And the more you are of what you resist.

What you perceive yourself  
To be  
Is what you perceive the imperceptible  
To be.

If any thing was complete in perception,  
All things would be perceived the same.  
When any thing is complete in perception,  
Nothing is misunderstood.

You consider your self as you consider others.  
You love your self as you love others.  
You remember your self as you remember others.  
The only the truth is of what you are.

When anything is done to the last  
The same is done to the first.  
For infinity is where you are;  
The source is everywhere and nowhere in particular.

Everything is the source  
Of everything.  
Nothing is the source  
Of nothing.

Everything is nothing specific.  
Nothing is everything specific.

What anything is is nothing.  
Nothing is what is is not.

Only when one is vulnerable  
Can one be open to the source.  
Only when one forgets beliefs  
Can one remember what is true.

Think what is not thought.  
Feel what is not felt.  
See what is not seen.  
To understand what is true.

We can only really perceive something  
By perceiving what it seems not to be.  
We can only really understand something  
By understanding what it seems not to be.

Everything is in the whole  
Of your perception this moment.  
Nothing is not what you are.  
Nothing knows no existence.

When the truth is realised  
It is no longer true.  
When the imperceptible is perceived  
It is no longer imperceptible.

Nothing is true.  
Nothing is false.  
Nothing is perceptible.  
Nothing is imperceptible.

What is perceived is  
How you remember your self.  
All things perceived  
Is you in complete.

The only thing that can be seen is nothing.  
The only thing that can be thought is nothing.  
The only thing that can be done is nothing.  
With nothing nothing is done not.

Everything perceived  
Is nothing illustrated.  
The only perception there is  
Is the misunderstanding of truth.

One perceives not  
That which perceives not.  
One perceives only illusion  
That truth does not remember.

Loving another,  
Another must love.  
Doing something,  
Something must do.

One does not perceive,  
But believe that one does.  
How sleepy perceptions are  
On dense clouds of illusion.

Things only seem different  
As existence is not wholly perceived.  
Existence only seems to be real  
As things seem wholly different.

Truth is you without the perception of you.  
Truth is you without the misunderstanding of you.  
Illusion is the misunderstanding of truth.  
Illusion is needed to perceive existence.

One remembers the whole of existence  
As one remembers nothing in particular.  
One remembers the whole of oneself  
As one forgets the endless details.

To embrace that not you  
Is to remember yourself.  
To love that which hates  
Is to embrace your being.

The more something is resisted,  
The more it will be perceived.  
All things are the same one.  
Something cannot be forgotten.

Each thing resists  
What it is truly.  
What each thing truly is  
Is nothing in particular.

As everything is resisted  
Nothing is truly resisted.  
As everything is perceived  
Nothing is truly perceived.

All desires are fears.  
All fears are desires.  
Desires know no existence.  
Existence knows only fear.

Whatever one resists, exists.  
Whatever exists, one resists.  
Whatever exists not is one all ready.  
Whatever one resists not needs not exist.

Big is small.  
Small is big.  
The opposite validates the other's existence.  
The other's existence validates the opposite.

How old is time to itself.  
How big is space to itself.  
How you are you to yourself.

How infinite is infinity to itself.

The perception of nothing  
Is why perceptions are illusions.  
Nothing is wholly independent  
Of the infinite perceptions.

All is less than a single thought.  
One is all ways infinite.  
Nothing understands it.  
Something misunderstands it.

The less one perceives,  
The more one remembers oneself.  
The less one perceives,  
The more one remembers all to be one.

The origin of something  
Is the perception of something.  
The truth of something  
Is that which is not perceived.

The more you fear the truth  
The more you seek to validate your existence.  
The more you fear your self  
The more you seek others for your own truths.

As the source of existence is forgotten,  
Its simplicity seems to be complex.  
As the source of existence is remembered,  
Its complexity seems to be simple.

One seems to exist  
As one remembers what one really is.  
As one remembers what one really is,  
One needs not exist.

If the truth of you were perceptible,  
Perceptions would change not.  
If the truth of you were imperceptible,  
You would remember it not.

Perceive nothing in particular,  
And all things are perceived.  
Remember this the source,  
And all is remembered.

All things are true,  
Nothing is most true.  
Perceive something in particular  
And truth is forgotten.

The illusion is perceived.  
The truth is not perceived.  
Everything is the illusion.  
Nothing is the truth.

Something cannot ever truly be exact.

Something is not what it seems to be.  
Anything is really nothing in particular.  
Nothing is really anything in particular.

That which does not see for itself is blind yet sees all.  
That which lives not for itself is immortal yet eternal.  
That which acts not for itself is nowhere yet everywhere.  
That which accepts everything is everything yet nothing.

To resist is to remember not that one is everything.  
To desire is to remember not that one already possesses.  
To act is to remember not all things are all ready.  
To think is to remember not the thought that is there.

By knowing, wanting, thinking, or acting not,  
The truth is near perception.  
By acting, thinking, wanting, or knowing,  
Are illusions near perception.

Being is the imperceptible.  
Being not is the perceptible.  
All is the imperceptible illusion.  
Nothing is the perceptible truth.

The truth is imperceptible.  
One is true as one does not realise it.  
The truth sees nothing in particular.  
Nothing in particular perceives not truth.

Remember the source is complete.  
Remember the source is true.  
Remember the source is forgotten.  
Remember the source is what you are.

Everything exists not in completion  
If not for your complete existence.  
The more you remember your self,  
The more complete everything is.

For something to be true,  
Its opposite is also true.  
For an illusion to be,  
All things must be illusory.

Around every source  
Everything is found.  
Within every center  
The source is nothing.

Nothing is extant if it is not.  
Nothing is true if it is extant.  
Everything is extant if it is not.  
Everything is true if it is not.

Something is truly  
Nothing in particular.  
Nothing is truly  
Everything that seems.

Truth is remembered not  
When beliefs know perceptions.  
Illusions are forgotten not  
When something is perceived.

A wheel forgets its source as it turns.  
Its size makes complex the simplicity.  
The wheel complexifies itself to try to equal  
The simplicity of its source that it remembers.

The source is so efficient, nothing is done.  
The source is so simple, nothing is seen.  
The source is so true, all things seek it.  
The source is so real, it exists not.

A thing remembers and thinks its exists,  
But non-existence could not forget.  
A thing forgets to think it exists,  
And the source remains forever constant.

By nothing is anything true.  
Truth is not what restricts.  
By nothing is truth anything.  
Truth is not what resists.

For an answer to be perceived,  
The question must be expressly understood.  
For the source to be remembered,  
The perception must be expressly forgotten.

Fear is the energy of illusion.  
Only illusion is perceptible.  
The nothing of truth is feared.  
This fear is dependent upon the perception.

What seems good  
Is not really good  
But is less resisted  
In that which loves.

What seems bad  
Is not really bad  
But is more resisted  
In that which fears.

Everything extant must be perceived  
Before one understands what something is.  
Everything extant must be experienced  
Before one understands what is happening.

In the source  
The complexity surrounds us.  
In the perceptible  
Nothing is truly found.

What is sought  
Is existence.

What is sought not  
Is non-existence.

Perceive others  
To seem extant.  
Perceive one self  
To be extant.

Whatever you perceive in another  
You are also experiencing of you.  
You are experiencing your self  
Whenever you perceive an other.

Resistance is fearing self.  
Resistance is illusion.  
There is nothing to resist.  
Not resisting is truth.

When the outside is forgotten  
The inside is remembered.  
All is complex and seems  
To remember the simple and is.

The more non-resistant something is  
The more existence is understood.  
The more truth is misunderstood  
The more resistance seems to be.

Non-resistance is nothing.  
As it does not resist resistance.  
Resistance is everything.  
And everything is really nothing.

Why is the same thing said  
And said and said and said.  
Why is one thing extant  
And only extant in everything.

By opposing  
You create something to oppose.  
By resisting  
You create something to resist.

In this way  
Simple things seem complex,  
Easy things seem hard,  
Understandings seem confused.

To pursue what you create  
And not the source of you,  
Is to pursue illusion  
And resist your truth.

To perceive not something  
Is everything perceived.  
To remember the source  
Is nothing perceived.

Truth is ramified not.  
Everything ramifies its truth.  
What is illusion is truth forgotten.  
What is truth is illusion remembered.

Nothing is perceived  
And everything seems to be.  
Everything is illusion  
And nothing is existence.

The imperceptible is the only truth  
Of one's existence.  
Existence, to fear not what truly is  
The source of one.