



**The
Masters
of the
Mirror**

Ark of the Apocalypse

William Darren Reder

The Masters of the Mirror Ark of the Apocalypse

SPECIAL EDITION SELECT CHAPTERS

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DEDICATION

To all who are open to the infinite...

May your minds never be saddled to surety.

*That which is right is only right for right
now...*

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Prologue

Why are we here?

08 Jun 2014 – Have you ever looked up at the clouds and saw dragons or rabbits? Perchance, have you beheld the image of Christ on a piece of toast or seen the devil in the billowing clouds of smoke on 9/11? The ability to manifest solidity from something that is ethereal or to give meaning to that which is meaningless is hard-wired into humanity. For some reason, we have been programmed to seek understanding from signs and symbols. Likely, this is the basis for all religions. Such a condition even has a name: pareidolia.

Symbols, therefore, play a major role in generating our reality or what we perceive is real. Why? Because symbols are merely reflections of what is going on around us. Seeing a dragon or a rabbit or Christ or the devil is entirely plausible when you accept that we exist in an environment of fractal mimicry. If such things exist as a thought, word, emotion, event, or physical object, the environment will naturally mimic them. You see, we reside within a haunting house of mirrors.

Our minds, of course, are they key. They provide the certainty – the surety. When we don't understand something, we create legend, mythology, and religion to explain what we see. The gods made all things possible. The gods will love you but only if you worship them. The gods are to be feared because they will return in vengeful judgment.

As observers, we give reality substance and solidity. Just like a deer caught in headlights, we “freeze” the chaotic swirling mists of matter into form and hold it in place.

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Reality itself is only here for our benefit. As such, it exists only because an observer, like ourselves, is present. Someone has to be *watching*.

Unfortunately, everything around us – everything we believe is real – is nothing more than a deception. It is a product of fear – or, more appropriately, our attempt to conquer the fear. Reality itself becomes a fancy suit of clothes and the underlying form – that which frightens us – is carefully hidden. It is lost in the artificial and mendacious sea of sublime surety that we, as tailors, have erected. Like any suit of clothes, it serves as a distraction put in place to shield our fragile psyche from a bitter and frightening truth.

Over time, the suit of clothes – our direct perception of reality – has become a nearly insurmountable barrier to remembrance of that which we originally sought to forget. However, the underlying object of that fear would never allow us to totally forget why we are here – especially not now when we are so close to the End of Days.

It is time to remember.

But how do we do that?

Well, what if life was nothing more than a dream? More precisely, what if life *functioned* exactly as a dream?

After you awaken from a dream, you quickly forget said dream, do you not? That is the ailment of which we currently suffer – the inability to remember. Since we exist in a house of mirrors, instead of forgetting *after* the dream, we forget *within* the dream.

Sound impossible?

What if I could show you that the world around you is nothing more than a fantasy imbued with a single defining narrative that has been copied and pasted throughout existence? What if I could actually prove that you are, in fact, prisoners within a cell?

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As with all dreams, the key to understanding lies in our ability to correctly interpret the symbolism of the events portrayed. However, to see the symbols you must be willing to see beyond what lies on the surface. There is always a story above and a story below.

This book is about seeing the symbolism in our midst and understanding the underlying message being provided. This book is about remembering who and what we are. If this sounds intriguing, allow me to take you on an epic journey of discovery through the hallowed halls of time.

Be warned, however, that such a voyage is not for the faint of heart. If you are secure in your beliefs, turn back now, because I will seek to eviscerate many, if not all, of your most cherished “truths.”

One, Two, Three

They say, “The third time’s a charm.” They also say, “Third time lucky.” Hopefully, both will find a home here.

Thus far, I have endeavored to tell the story of mankind twice in *The Masters of the Mirror* and *The Masters of the Mirror – REMASTERED*. Unfortunately, following the release of each book, more of the story unfolded before me. Pieces continued to be added to the puzzle that conspired to make it more complete.

Here we are – yet again. For better or worse, this will be my final swing. It’s the bottom of the ninth and the score is tied. The bases are loaded and the count is 3 balls and 2 strikes. Will it be a home run or a strike-out?

That is for you to decide. You are the observer and this game is playing in your mind. It's all up to you.

How real do you want it to be?

1 – Behind the Veil

*The gods above?
The gods below?
What dream thereof,
Puts on the show?*

From the Beginning, There Was a Secret

What is the meaning of life?

To answer that question, we must first define the nature of reality. After all, it is the experience of our waking hours that ultimately influences our perception of what is or is not “real.” If our notions of reality have been unconsciously skewed, who is to say, for example, that what we perceive as “life,” in actuality, turns out to be death that is merely “slowed down?”

In order for something to have meaning, it must necessarily have substance. It must have permanence. It must be everlasting and transcend even time itself. Otherwise, it can soon be forgotten – an act which, in and of itself, eventually erodes all meaning.

Physicist Niels Bohr is famously quoted as saying, “Everything we call real is made of things that cannot be regarded as real.” Apparently, the building blocks of reality are themselves *ethereal*.

Let me give you an example: Nobody has ever seen an atom. Even so, it is calculated to be 99.999999% empty space. Well, if we can't see it, how do we know for sure that it's there? Could it exist only in our minds? Assuming that it does indeed exist but yet is so empty, what, then, gives form to matter? Could the “objects” that occupy space essentially be just as empty as space itself?

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I know. There will be a host of scientific geniuses out there claiming that, yes, we have “seen” the atom. An example would be the honeycomb latticework of a single-atom thick sheet of graphene. However, what they claim to “see” is just the outer shell of something that is supposedly 99.999999% emptiness. It's essentially the mirror opposite of looking up at the stars. In the latter situation, you behold the *nucleus* of each solar system but not the solar system itself. With an atom, all you see are the outer fringes of the solar system – the surrounding bubble – while the nucleus and the solar system itself remains comfortably hidden.

I bring up these issues to point out that what is touted as science, in many cases, is nothing more than a religion based entirely on the faith in a particular narrative as created by scientists. They observe something indirectly and then create a whole cast of characters to fill the roles and the holes of this narrative. This is essentially no different than what mankind has been doing throughout history by assigning certain functions to deities. Instead of Zeus, Apollo, and Artemis, we now have Atom, Photon, and the Higgs boson. From macro rulers to micro rulers. From gods above to gods below. They are the natural mirror echoes of our so-called “reality.”

Scientists will counter that they “know” these micro rulers exist because they perceive them indirectly by their actions. Well, could not the same be said for any deity?

Science is quite adept at traveling down dead end paths. Yesterday, they were touting that the Earth was flat. Today, they are touting that space-time is flat. Nothing ever changes. They weren't right two thousand years ago and neither are they right today. Nevertheless, at the time, they *knew* they were right long ago just as they *know* they are right today. Their surety was/is as solid as a tabletop in their minds and woe betide anyone who questions them.

The arrogance of mankind is breathtaking.

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Science and religion, as presented, both fail at their assigned tasks. And yet, science and religion will *both* conspire to reveal the answers we seek just as they have conspired to keep them hidden up to this point.

How, then, do we resolve this apparent paradox? How do we seek the meaning of our world when that which we believe is real turns out to be as intangible as a shadow? How do we learn the elusive secrets of reality, or are we even fated to learn them in the first place? Are we destined to be like a dog that is fascinated with chasing its own tail throughout eternity?

To quote the character of Yoda from the *Star Wars* universe, “You must unlearn what you have learned.” You must discard and forget all that you know to be true. You must return to the simplicity of perception but not the laziness of absorption. Unlearning can be an arduous and difficult trek. In fact, it will be one of the hardest things you have ever done. However, you cannot simply watch a video and become enlightened. That only leads to assimilation. You must read it. Each word is a step forward and each page a step upward. We can indeed find all the answers and reach our nirvanic plateau of understanding but we must make the journey *ourselves*. It is much too important to be entrusted to others.

To that end, let us examine one aspect of ourselves to see if we can answer our primordial question.

What lies at the heart of goodness? Is it not love? Does love, therefore, have meaning? Of course, it does. In fact, it can be argued that love is the *only* thing in our reality that *does* have meaning. Naturally, I’m speaking of spiritual love – that indefinable, indefatigable presence you carry in your chest. It’s also the only thing that has any permanence. After all, do you love your children no matter what may happen? Most likely. Did you love them from the moment they were born? Of course. Such love didn't have to “grow”

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or be “earned” as it does between strangers. That’s because it has always been there and always will. It is resolute. It *transcends* time. Mountains will wither and oceans will evaporate, but spiritual love is *eternal*.

But how can that be? Love isn’t an object that we can hold in our hands? It’s not something that can be seen; it can only be felt. It’s something that can only be experienced *indirectly*. How can such a thing possibly be “real?”

The physical world, on the other hand – that thing we call “reality” – has its own version of love. It usually involves physical beauty, temptation, and sex. Unfortunately, the physical world’s version of love is mostly based on *lust* and, therefore, is entirely ephemeral. It quickly fades after the deed is done.

That’s interesting, isn’t it? That which is an integral part of our “reality” has no permanence but that which we cannot see is eternal. There’s a lesson in this, ladies and gentlemen. Is reality really *real*? Can it possibly have any meaning or is it all nothing more than a dream?

We believe that we exist in an ever-changing world, but what if I could show you that nothing ever changes? What if I could reveal that we reside within a perfectly designed machine – a machine that does the very same thing over and over again to satisfy a very dark agenda?

Not only that, what if I could prove that fictional events, such as those portrayed in movies, can be echoed and replay in reality? No, I’m not talking about people mimicking what they see on the screen. I’m talking about the environment itself reflecting a movie as if it was a mirror and playing it again.

Sound incredible?

Fasten your seat belts, folks. While we all wish to believe that our lives have meaning, nothing in our reality is real and, as such, nothing has any meaning. Everything is

a lie and I intend to prove it. If you are willing, allow me to take you on an incredible journey through time and space and reveal the secrets of our world as seen from the other side of the looking glass.

Mirror, Mirror

Mirrors produce a two-dimensional reflection of a three-dimensional world. In essence, they are the recalcitrant revelators of an anti-world whereby everything is reversed – where photons of light are bounced back in a seemingly benign echo of reality. At their most basic level, they provide a visual representation of the balance of all existence – yin and yang, positive and negative, Good and Evil, truth and lies.

Have *you* ever given much thought to mirrors?

Probably not. They are, after all, everywhere, and as such, are easily taken for granted. They exist to serve a purpose and are a convenient tool – nothing more.

I used to think that way. In my youth, I was quite adept at ignoring the world around me. I had no time to ponder the peculiarities of something as mundane as a mirror. I had more important distractions on which to focus.

That was destined to change.

It has been said that writers hold a mirror to the world so that we can see ourselves. If the writer does his or her job well, they can provide a unique perspective that forces us to rethink our surety of a given subject. They cause us to pause and *reflect*.

This book, ladies and gentlemen, is in fact a mirror. It is a direct reflection of the world we think we see. It is an opposite. As such, what I reveal about the world around us will, at first, seem impossible to accept. However, as with your reflection in the mirror, it cannot be ignored.

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You see, we exist in a world of lies. People lie all the time. When you go out on a first date, for example, you only present your best qualities. You do this to ensnare your prey and get them to return. Likewise, people selling something lie. People cheating on their partner lie. Women who hide behind a veil of paints and powders lie. Politicians lie. In fact, nature itself is rife with employing the art of deception to entrap the next meal.

Face it, folks – truth is an alien concept in our “reality.” It's the exception, not the rule.

Many people hate their reflections in the mirror, including many beautiful individuals. Could this be because they hate to see the truth or that they are frightened of the truth? Could that be the mirror's job? To reveal the truth – or, at the very least, subconsciously remind us of it?

Intriguingly, vampires traditionally have no reflection. Is this because there is no truth in their existence? Or could it be that their presence in this world of lies is actual truth? That's a rather frightening thought, isn't it?

In Greek mythology, Perseus had to look at a reflection in order to slay the serpent-haired Medusa. If he dared attempt to look at her directly, he would have been turned to stone. Could that be a reference to how “reality” – the Medusa – has mankind transfixed like a stone?

As fate would have it, I was born at the height of the Perseid meteor shower. Like Perseus, I have utilized The Mirror in an attempt to slay my enemy – the reality that enslaves us – and uncover the secrets you are about to read.

The Duel

Mirrors themselves are the most obvious representatives of the dualism that dominates our “reality.” We see it replicated in all aspects of existence. Birth and death,

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summer and winter, flood and drought, day and night, right and wrong, Good and Evil, male and female.

This duality is carried forward within humanity with the concept of body and soul. It continues with the conscious and unconscious minds. The reproductive organs of a male are external; on the female, they are internal. We have two brains – one inside our head and the other in the alimentary canal (our gut), with the latter containing more than 100 million neurons. We also have two sets of eyes – both external and internal (as represented in the latter by the pineal gland) – focused outward and inward.

No matter how you look at it, there are always only two real sides to any dispute, regardless of what the disagreement might be. Republicans or Democrats, Allies or Axis, North or South, East or West. All of these ideologies possess their own negative reflection – their own dark doppelgänger – that haunts their every move and which must eventually take a turn at prominence. The logical middle ground of balance, mutual respect and peace are only momentarily attained because extreme viewpoints are demanded if the herd is to be tightly controlled.

Our own myopic experience with mirrors is limited to an apparent “real time” reflection of self. However, this perceived immediacy is merely an illusion. When we see our anti-self in the reflective glass, we are actually viewing an image *from the past*. That’s right, ladies and gentlemen. As incredible as it sounds, it takes time for the light reflected off of your face to bounce back from the mirror and reach your eyes. That reversed image is then mirrored once again and flipped upside down as it is displayed on the retina at the back of the eye. At this point, the brain turns things around yet again and presents the corrected image it believes is real to the conscious mind. While it may only take a fraction of a second to do this, it is far from instantaneous. It is an image *from the past*.

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Events that occur also experience this lag in comprehension. You see, an event begins, plays out, and is usually over before it even registers in our conscious minds. For example, think of a car accident (“It all happened so fast.”)

Since the present is only present for a fraction of a fraction of a fraction of a second, obviously, we do not live in the present. We live in the moments after present – sort of a “meta-present” – when pieces of the event itself, like packets in the computer transmission, can be put together for analysis in our minds. For all intents and purposes, this analysis takes place not during the event but afterward – after the present has passed into the past.

So, we have learned that looking into a mirror reveals an image from the recent past. Now imagine that instead of the mirror being a scant few feet away, it resides a few thousand years distant. Just as we can view a reflection of ourselves from the recent past in the mirror, could an echo of people and events in the more distant past manifest itself again in the future? Could we be consigned to repeat the same story over and over again without ever possessing the ability to change the outcome simply because we are nothing more than an echo of the original defining event?

Ironically, scientists have shown that the brain itself knows what decision will be made 6 seconds *before* the decision is actually made¹. It's almost as if our lives are all recorded on records or DVDs and instead of watching it on TV, we experience it with the full array of senses. Could we merely be reliving an echo originally recorded tens or hundreds or thousands of years in the past? Could we merely be passengers on a roller coaster without any sort of control in our destiny?

¹The Secret You, BBC Horizon, 2009

Embracing the Enemy

In the pages ahead, we will all take an incredible journey of discovery. We will learn to look at aspects of our reality – areas we usually ignore and take for granted – from a different perspective. We will learn to see the symbolism in our midst.

Along the way, we will be open to all possibilities. We will both embrace and reject science and religion in our search for the truth. We will delve into the very nature of light and time and we will examine the symbology of the Bible. On this journey, each side will peacefully coexist as we will travel the mental middle ground. Nothing will be off-limits. After all, any earnest search for knowledge cannot be hampered by ideology, prejudice or political correctness.

“Why use the Bible at all?” you ask.

Quite simply, we will find that the Bible is the key historical document that underlies and explains our reality. It relates scientific precepts metaphorically and the events included within will be found echoed throughout time.

In *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, Lewis Carroll had his heroine fall down a rabbit hole to reveal a mixed up world. In the follow-up, *Through the Looking-Glass*, Alice wondered what the world was like on the other side of the mirror and she was able to pass through to the other side. Once there, she found the words in books were written backwards and could only be read if held to a mirror. In that fantasy world, Alice played the role of a pawn in a game of chess.

Like Alice, I, too, have been down the rabbit hole and I've been on the other side of The Mirror. I can report that we all exist merely as pawns in a game played inside an insane house of mirrors. Now you can see it, too.

**Chapters 2 and 3 not
available in this
edition...**

4 – In The Image Of...

*The closer you look,
The more you'll see,
The one on the hook,
Is just like thee.*

When the Root Becomes the Route

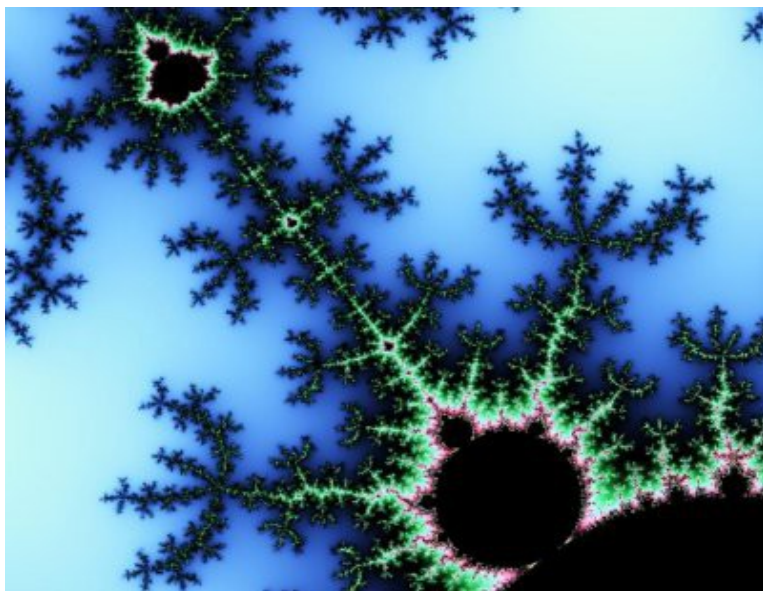
We exist in a physical reality that is dominated by the production of a seemingly infinite number of self-similar recursive copies known as fractals. The sacred geometry of the universe is multi-layered and replicated in ever diminishing degrees down to the quantum level – perhaps even continuing beyond the ethereal curtain to a limitless number of neighboring dimensions. This repeating pattern of ever smaller and smaller versions of self is analogous to the layers of an onion or even a Russian “matryoshka” nested doll.

Individual examples of this frenzied fractal factory would be a bolt of lightning, a formation of clouds, the course of a river system, a snow flake, a tree, cracks in asphalt, even your DNA and blood vessels. If we could withdraw our perspective to a sufficient degree, the Big Picture would ultimately reveal that even the family tree of humanity is simply a fractal “image” of the original defining aspects of the gods, as revealed in Genesis 1.

Like all things, fractals take the path of least resistance on their journey to find the hidden “Great Attractor.” Along the way, they become the “root” of everything because they define the “route” that subsequent objects must follow. This root then defines a new route which itself becomes the parent root for yet another route in an endless cycle. In the river system example, the lowest point on land determines

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where the water will congregate. Therefore, the path of the river system upstream is entirely determined, first and foremost, by where the river meets the sea – the root of the tree.



Fractal pattern generated by Fraqtive program.

Duality demands that the objects that follow or create these fractal paths would appear to be unidirectional in our environment. Lightning, for example, appears to travel from a large root core outward in ever smaller fingers of electricity. It can do this from cloud to cloud, cloud to ground, or ground to cloud. Water, however, flows from many fingers of tributaries into a singular river core. As above, so below. In each case, there is an unseen “Great Attractor²” hard at work moving things along.

²Yes, I realize there are electrostatic or gravitational forces in effect that function as the “Great Attractor.” My point was to provide a simplistic observation of action to reveal the symbolism encoded as opposed to the detailed minutiae of a scientific analysis and explanation.

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This world of fractals can be given form mathematically by the use of the Fibonacci sequence, which itself is intimately linked to the “Golden Ratio.”

Fibonacci numbers begin with 0 and 1 and each subsequent number is defined by the sum of the previous two. For example, the sequence begins: 0, 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 13, 21, 34, 55, 89, 144, 233, 377, 610, 987, 1597, 2584, 4181, and 6765. As you can see, the numbers quickly grow, but they also reveal an important esoteric secret.

If you remember from the last chapter, I stated that the first 9 multiples of 11 represented so-called “master” numbers. Well, there is only *one* master number in this sequence – 55 – and it happens to be the 11th number, the latter of which represents the first master number. Not only that, the midpoint between 0 and 55 in the list is 5, which again proves the meaning of “balance” that the number 5 provides.

Mathematically speaking, this hidden point of balance always seems to lie in the middle. However, *spatially* speaking, this definitely isn’t the case. In the physical world, the point of balance – indeed, the *point of perfection* – is defined by the Golden Ratio. The sacred duality of a pair of numbers is said to reach this nirvanic relationship (1.6180339887...) when the sum of the quantities of both to the larger quantity is equal to that of the ratio of the larger to the smaller. In other words, $a+b$ is to a as a is to b . Instead of a 50/50 split, it's more a one-third / two-thirds type of thing. These divine proportions are found throughout art and nature, including the clock cycle of brain waves³, and they will play a central role in the story that is about to unfold.

³The Golden Mean as Clock Cycle of Brain Waves, by Volkmar Weiss and Harald Weiss, *Chaos, Solitons and Fractals* 18 (2003) No.4, 643-652, <http://www.v-weiss.de/chaos.html>

Play It Again, Sam

In 1972, Woody Allen wrote and starred in the movie *Play It Again, Sam*. It revolved around a recently divorced neurotic sort of fellow, played by Allen, who was obsessed with the movie *Casablanca*. This irresistible infatuation would ultimately lead him to relive the famous ending of his favorite movie by simply *allowing* himself to follow a course of events that were completely out of his control. In the end, we see that he innately knew what the future had in store for him as we witness his entire existence slowly morph into the creation of the reality he was *programmed* to desire. Just like water that is constrained to ride the river valley on its journey to the sea, the course that events are destined to take cannot be altered. Allen's character was simply along for the ride as he was *forced to live a dream*.

Repeating elements in nature and repeating elements in time. You can argue that the situations portrayed in movies are entirely fictional and, therefore, have no basis in scientific discourse, but you'd be wrong. They are modern-day parables that seek to teach us valuable lessons about the true meaning of existence. Indeed, in the pages ahead, we will discover that fictional events are unmistakably mimicked and reflected within the matrix in which we reside and replay in "reality" at some future point. But not only do "real" events echo and play again, *everything* we create or do while in the game *must* repeat again. Real or fictional, it does not matter. The fictional event, once manufactured, has form in reality. It exists; therefore, it can and must be mirrored. It *must* be replicated. Duality *demand*s it.

If we could go back far enough in time, we would find a common Primordial Event (PE) – the originating event upon which everything that came afterward would be

based. This event would be mirrored, at future points in time, and intertwined with the contemporary events of those later times. It would become embedded and camouflaged within the data stream of “reality” and be nearly imperceptible. The roles and the sequence of events would be reversed but the outcome would remain the same and could not be changed. Throughout the entirety of recorded history, whether in events real or fictional, the same narrative seeks to replay over and over again. It is a tiresome tale that we have been programmed to embrace as we serve as actors in the ultimate play.

Existence 101

When attempting to understand and predict the forces that shape our existence, scientists look for any discernible repeating patterns, such as those revealed in the Fibonacci sequence. Since repeating patterns themselves represent renewal, science, in essence, pursues the very same goal as religion – the search for “resurrection.” Of course, those who advocate for each camp would vehemently deny such a common profile of purpose.

Humans, it seems, can be incredibly dumb animals. In fact, most of us learn via the process of repetition. It is a necessary component in our educational development. As such, we have been placed in a world of infinite reiteration. The logical conclusion is that we are here to learn a lesson.

In society, there are two types of lessons. You can attain knowledge via lessons in order to better yourself or you can be “taught a lesson” by being on the receiving end of hate-filled vengeance. If humanity was in any way focused on evolving into a higher form of consciousness, I would choose to believe the former was in play. Unfortunately, all aspects of our existence have been designed to promote just

the opposite – a devolvement into selfishness, laziness, vengeance and inevitable bloodshed. And yet, it is our immersion in this darkness that fuels our yearning for the light. We always seem to want what we do not have.

Given the perpetually self-destructive nature of man, it is logical to conclude that the true purpose of our corporeal reality is to function as a prison for the soul and that we are, most likely, prisoners consigned to “learn our lesson” – quite possibly, as part of our sentence. As such, it is reasonable to assume that the lesson would be simplistic in nature and would be repeated ad nauseam over and over again for the length of our sentence, possibly even millions of years.

Could all of reality have been designed to tell a simple tale? Wouldn't such monotonous replication and repetition have been easily recognized long ago by the inmates?

Unfortunately (or fortunately, depending on your perspective), the Primordial Event which defines the lesson subtly mutates and embeds itself into current events like a deadly virus. This ability to camouflage itself and to evolve within the framework of contemporary circumstances allows “life” to always appear fresh and renewed, as if it has never happened before. If you are merely focused on surviving the day-to-day trials and tribulations of life, you will most likely never realize the inherent “déjà vu” lurking in your midst.

The Letting Go

You probably feel that you have a pretty good grasp on what constitutes “reality.” Am I correct? After all, you instinctively “know” what is real and what is imaginary, just as you naturally “know” what is true and what is a lie. You believe that *you* are in control of your own destiny and

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that said destiny will be based on the decisions that *you personally make*. For those unforeseen events that are outside of your realm of control, you most likely possess a belief in a deity that is following a “Grand Plan.” This succeeds in providing the necessary comfort that everything happens as it is supposed to happen and that your almighty soul will somehow be “saved” to live again.

But, isn't the former in direct contradiction to the latter? Doesn't a viewpoint of personal responsibility display a decided lack of faith in the “Grand Plan” of the gods? For example, when you buckle your seat belt, aren't you revealing a lack of faith in your god to keep you safe?

Likewise, if you are a citizen of the United States, you most likely maintain the belief that you are “free” and that your leaders in government share your own moral convictions. You believe that they *must* possess the same desire as you to see the country grow and create jobs. You find it impossible to accept that they would *ever* wish harm to their own nation or its proud people. As such, you are likely to *trust* and believe those who are in a position of power or who represent such power, such as police, politicians, or the news media. You are content to place your *faith* in government and allow them to function as parents while we take on the role of children.

Government, of course, is mankind's attempt to play “God.” In a world of mirrors, it is only logical that government would mirror a god just as it is only logical that your actions toward each would be similar.

Interestingly, it is this unwavering certainty in your own ability to correctly parse truth from lies and your own steadfast acceptance of the stability of God and government that provides the very foundation for the proper functioning of your mind, and society in general, within the confines of this tenuous reality. It is this illusion of control that keeps

fear at bay and provides you with the strength and desire to continue to play the game.

If, however, those critical and inherent truths were somehow called into question and expunged from the subconscious, the chance exists that personal chaos would reign. Nature, after all, abhors a vacuum and fear would inwardly rush to replace what was lost.

If you continue reading this book, this is the risk that you will take. I intend to destroy the image of both God and government in your minds and reveal the truth hidden in our midst. I intend to show you that the core tenets of society are all specters and that everything you believe is a lie. We can only grow when we attain the spiritual maturity and wisdom necessary to see beyond the lies and accept the truth of our situation. No, it isn't pretty. There is an incredible story that lies ahead but it will go against everything you believe.

Important decisions await.

The Guiding Hand of Betrayal

Duality demands that our reality must be comprised of *both* Truth and Lies. For any given truth to tangibly exist and have meaning, it must be offset by the presence of anti-truth – lies. Those who control the game – indeed, those who are consigned to write history – know this fundamental facet of existence and they actively seek to produce a carefully crafted blending that provides the appropriate esoteric “balance.”

As it turns out, all recorded history is merely the illegitimate offspring of the rapacious union between Truth and Lies. The bastard child is named “Recorded Event” and she contains traits of both her parents. When she enters the collective consciousness on the printed page, she

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becomes the *official* history – the new Truth. Unfortunately, since she consists of lies, she is herself nothing but a lie, no matter how much truth she may contain. No lie can ever be allowed sanction if truth is to have any meaning. After all, a single bad apple will spoil the entire basket.

Why would I conclude that all of recorded history is a lie? Quite simply, it's because of how we act at funerals.

Let us assume for a moment that you had a son. All of his life, he had been independent and had failed to follow your astute guidance. He loved to party and live his life to the fullest. One night, however, there were tragic consequences for his capricious carousing. While driving home from a celebration in a drunken condition, he ran off the road and struck a tree. He was thrown from the vehicle and died instantly.

Question: Do you mention the actual essence of his life and the real cause of his death at the funeral? Probably not. In all cases of which I have personal experience, the dead are instead treated like saints. The true nature of their life is buried beneath a facade of falsehoods simply because it doesn't fit the *image* of what a surviving family member knows is good and socially appropriate. After all, a drunken son would reflect badly on the parents, would he not? The light of goodness and sainthood, imaginary though it may be, supplants the dark reality of truth – the latter of which is sadly buried with the dead for the good of the collective. Soon, the lie becomes all that is remembered.

You see, *everything* around us is a lie. We live in a dream world of falsehoods built upon a foundation of fallacies that are, themselves, held together with the mortar of mendacity. It acts as a form of amniotic fluid, nurturing us within the matrix in which we reside. We are all liars living in a prison of lies.

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At this point, it is easy for you to dismiss my analysis as a delusional fantasy. You might consider yourself a history buff and be unwilling to easily turn loose of that which you “know” to be true. That is understandable, but I hope to show that “repeating” what others have told you does not impart wisdom and it does not produce understanding. I simply ask your patience and indulgence as I present my arguments.

To that end, how do we determine truth? To respond to that question, we must first understand what it is that we seek. Fundamentally, the answer is not as straightforward as you might think.

One of the definitions of "truth" is "conformity to fact or actuality." To conform is to adapt, comply, or obey. Accepting something as truth, therefore, lies solely with the ability of your mind to *comply* with what you perceive as being real.

Unfortunately, whenever the facts that constitute the sensory influx into the mind are altered, "truth" can be manipulated into whatever form the creator of said reality deems it to be. As proof of this assertion, in 2004, Ron Suskind interviewed a senior Bush official who stated, "We're an empire now, and when we act, we create our own reality⁴."

If truth constitutes conformity to reality and if reality is an arbitrary construct, then truth simply reflects the ability of the mind *to believe* what it is told. You create reality just as you create truth. Deep down, it's all in your mind.

Ultimately, truth is a meaningless label designed to create one side of a mirrored duality – a duality composed of so many lies that the truth is indistinguishable. Through a process of elimination, you naturally seek to weed

⁴ Without a Doubt, by Ron Suskind, 17 Oct 2004, The New York Times, <http://www.ronsuskind.com/articles/000106.html>

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through the lies and choose which falsehood to believe. This choice is then christened, “Truth.” You do the same thing every four years when you seek to choose which lying candidate to best “represent” you as President. In each case, there is no real choice because everything here is a lie, with “truth” being merely another lie dressed in drag.

The sole factor for determining the truth – such as it is – within anyone is through their *actions*, not their words. In the case of politicians, they rarely do what they say they will do. Nevertheless, without fail, your self-delusion wins the day as you futilely “hope” for “change” by your vote. Sometimes a Democrat wins, sometimes a Republican. The only guarantee – proven by history time and again – is a slow and determined descent into destruction, with each election representing another step to the altar of sacrifice.

Republican and Democrat represent the same duality as Truth and Lies. Both can be seen as thesis and anti-thesis – the two opposing sides of The Mirror.

The process by which these diametrically opposed convictions are reconciled is erroneously but popularly known as the Hegelian Dialectic. Named after German philosopher Georg Wilhelm Friedrich Hegel (1770-1831), it revolves around the trinity of thesis-antithesis-synthesis – a concept Hegel allegedly only referenced once and personally credited to earlier work by Immanuel Kant. It refers to a method of resolving disagreements in which one extreme viewpoint – thesis – is contradicted by another extreme viewpoint – antithesis. Through a process of conflict and/or compromise, a “balance” is reached which mutates into synthesis. The operation itself is perpetual, with the synthesis becoming the new thesis to begin again.

Such a process is replicated throughout our perception of reality. For example, it is echoed within humanity and the animal kingdom via the opposites of male and female coming together and producing a “blended” offspring to

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continue the line. Numerically, thesis-antithesis-synthesis would be mimicked as 9, 11, and 5, respectively.

Why is this relevant?

Artificially manipulating the dialectical process can “steer” the great ship of humanity onto the desired course. For example, during World War 2, Hitler and the Axis powers represented the side of *thesis*. To oppose Hitler, the Allies banded together to form the *antithesis*. The two sides fought a bloody war until *synthesis* was reached. This led to the U.S. becoming a superpower and, hence, the new thesis. During the fight, Russia grew to be a major superpower. As a consequence, after the war was over, the renewed “threat” of communism immediately took over as the new antithesis and the Cold War began.

Why do I claim that WWII was artificially manipulated?

It is an inconvenient fact that the buildup of Germany in the 1930s was mostly funded by Wall Street bankers and American corporations⁵. For example, Standard Oil was responsible for helping the Nazis produce synthetic oil from coal, tetraethyl lead for high-octane aviation fuel, and synthetic rubber for a host of uses. Fritz Thyssen, with the backing of Brown Brothers Harriman and the Union Bank of New York City, and many others including GE, Ford Motor Company, and ITT, provided direct financial backing to Germany. In addition, Henry Ford was Hitler’s first foreign backer and even received the Grand Cross of the German Eagle medal for his efforts.

The path to war that would ultimately result in a clash of the socialistic trinity – communism, fascism, and Roosevelt’s welfare socialism – was a carefully planned and executed conspiracy by all those in power. It didn’t simply happen. On the surface, it was all theater for the

⁵ Wall St. and the Rise of Hitler, Dr. Antony Sutton, 1976 Arlington House, available for free online at http://www.reformed-theology.org/html/books/wall_street/

masses. Yet, behind the scenes, it was fastidiously manipulated into being.

Behold, a lie is born.

Does this sound too incredible to believe?

Interestingly, some recently released files by the FBI⁶ seem to show that the U.S. government was well aware that Adolf Hitler and his wife, Eva Braun, faked their own deaths and escaped to Argentina after the war. Indeed, the FBI knew that they traveled by submarine and were living in the foothills of the Andes mountains⁷!

Why? Because all wars are theater for the masses.

To Believe or Not to Believe

The manipulation of events to produce the desired outcome is only part of the story. You must also be able to convince people to *believe* what you want them to believe. They must *willingly* and *eagerly* go to their deaths and perform as their role demands. After all, would it be more efficient to try to forcefully push a cow to enter the loading chute or have the cow freely move under its own power at your every whim?

How do you influence the human cattle to do your bidding?

Begin by asking yourself, “Who makes the best liars?” Obviously, those that create duality by mixing truth and untruth. It is the very essence of a sales brainwashing technique called Conversational Hypnosis (or Covert Hypnosis), pioneered by Dr. Milton Erickson.

⁶FBI – Adolf Hitler, <http://vault.fbi.gov/adolf-hitler/adolf-hitler-part-01-of-04/view>

⁷FBI Releases Documents proving Adolf Hitler and Eva Braun fled to Argentina in a Submarine, by Lisa Patrick, Topinfopost.com, 12 Feb 2014, <http://topinfopost.com/2014/02/12/historians-lied-hitler-did-not-die-in-germany>

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Contrary to what you see in the movies, hypnosis isn't limited to somebody swinging a crystal on a chain back and forth in front of you. There are numerous, subtle techniques for putting you into a trance in order to bypass your Critical Factor (CF) – the filter used by your conscious mind to determine what is truth and what is a lie.

At its most basic, the Critical Factor is merely a funnel – the checkpoint, if you will – through which reality passes before it reaches the subconscious. Your subconscious mind accepts everything as absolute truth and only your conscious mind can sort, filter and prepare the subconscious for the incoming data stream, which the subconscious always assumes to be factual. Quite simply, it's your bullshit detector. Bypassing the Critical Factor to slip untruth into the subconscious is the basis behind trance hypnosis.

How do you slip something past the Critical Factor? At the simplest level, it can be done by building rapport, adding confusion, and using subtle suggestions with a technique called "pacing and leading." A "pace" is a glaringly true statement, something with which you can automatically and emphatically agree without much thinking. After pacing you in multiple ways and on multiple levels, thus lowering your cognitive CF defenses and opening a pathway to the subconscious, the hypnotist will then implant a "lead" – the command, suggestion, or information that is desired to be taken as undeniable truth.

When used in speech, the very pattern of the words, the tonal qualities of voices, the pauses that are used, and the accompanying body language, all work in concert to put the subject into a trance. Many times, the speaker will begin with a story about their childhood so you will unconsciously imagine your own childhood. Your mind unwittingly lowers its guard and, very soon, pathways are

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opened to implant the suggestions. In the case of Barack Obama, those “leads” were “hope” and “change.”

The biggest trance producer of all is TV. You plant your plentiful posterior in the oversize chair directly in front of the "dead zone," flip on the boob tube, and suckle at the ample teat of “knowledge and entertainment.”

In ancient times, if people wanted to know the future or obtain wisdom, they consulted oracles. You are no different. When you want to know what is happening in the world, you consult the modern oracles of omniscience – the “anchors” on the TV news. And why are they called anchors? To keep your ever bobbing brain from floating off into the uncharted waters of logical inquisition. They are designed to be the "captains" of the ship – someone to revere and respect. If they are men, they are older, to convey "wisdom." If they are women, they are young and beautiful to be pleasing to the eye and portray fecundity. The duality of The Mirror in action.

Along with the temptation of the “boob tube” itself, the anchors mimic the primordial aspects of eating the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge in Eden. The male represents one form of knowledge – insight – while the female exemplifies the other – the biblical “knowing” of sex. Together, they inherently seek to share all of their secrets with you and, thus, you are enraptured by their presence. They usually possess hypnotic voices and the backgrounds behind them are slowly waving or diffuse, with scrolling text bars on the bottom. All the while, the TV screen itself is rapidly flashing – unseen by the human eye – at 60 cycles per second, the perfect trance inducer. It's just like listening to the steady beating of the rain at night. You are beguiled in a way similar to that allegedly provided by the serpent in Eden. By the end of the hour, their daily load of manure has been spread – downloaded into your sponge-like

subconscious and eagerly accepted as reality. Programming complete.

Preachers who are proficient at their trade use similar techniques of tonal control and pregnant pauses to enthrall and enrapture an audience. The result is usually fear-mongering that is aimed at filling their ever empty collection plates. Throughout the sermon, you are being subconsciously frightened into believing the stories about the wrath of a supposedly “loving” god. Somehow, emptying your pockets will buy you a little temporary peace and keep you from being a target of the divine.

Consider the weekly church-going experience for a moment. In most churches, it revolves around ritual, does it not? Repetition. That's one of the key programming techniques – doing the same thing over and over and over by repeating the same rituals time and again. It is reinforcing a given reality on a weekly basis. The net effect of this religious reiteration is to keep you from thinking too much about what you are being told. It has nothing to do with *revealing* truth and everything to do with *manufacturing* truth. If you try to analyze it logically, your mind shuts down out of *fear* – it blocks your conscious mind from re-evaluating what has already been accepted as truth by the subconscious.

Any truth, unfortunately, is like a legal precedent. Once it has found a comfortable home, it is very hard to displace. It becomes like a demon that has set up shop in a host. Once in place, it needs to be *exorcised* – a long and painful process.

Let the exorcism begin.

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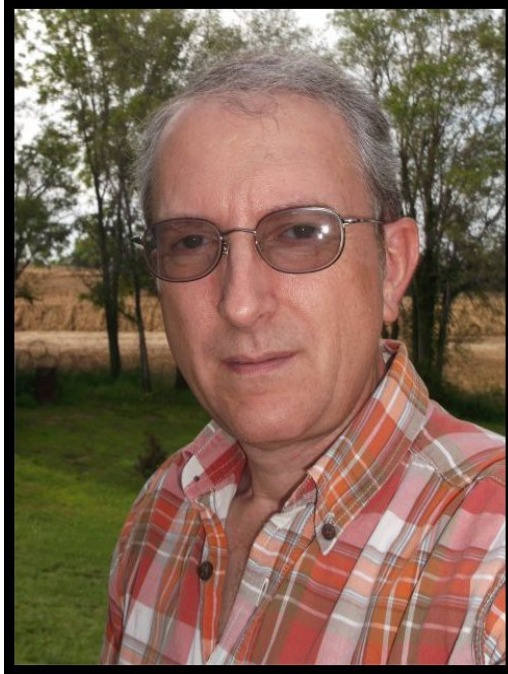
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About the Author



William Darren Reder was born in Atchison, Kansas, where he currently resides. He spent nearly a quarter of a century in the Information Technology field at AT&T and IBM and is currently employed as a programmer at a local hardware distributor. An avid historian, he also enjoys photography, gardening, woodworking, metalworking, shooting, antiques, writing poetry, and generally being creative in whatever form it may take.

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