

The Big Picture



Aurélien Millot

“Time is the moving image of immobile eternity.” Plato

“The right kind of education consists in understanding the child as he is without imposing upon him an ideal (an image) of what we think he should be.” Krishnamurti

“Nature has perfection, in order to show that she is the image of God and defects, to show that she is only his image.” Blaise Pascal

To Hallie, and to all those who do not perceive Life like everyone else,

Bali, on the 1st of April 2021

Preface (Pre-face)

This is a book without words. It is symbolic as it is de facto composed exclusively of images and symbols. At a time where polarization has never been so strong, in this period of duality reinforced by the algorithms punctuating our lives and the beating of our hearts, in these times when it seems essential to leave an indelible mark, in any position, everywhere, on any subject, and by any means: words are a weapon and at the same time double-edged. In English “word” and “sword”, play with this double polarity and sound...

At the base of creation, everything is vibration. As Nikola Tesla disclosed: *“If you want to find the secrets of the universe, think in terms of energy, frequency, and vibration.”* This is the reason why Goethe said: *“The wave is the original phenomenon which created the world.”*

It is in the light of these two simple and wise sentences, bursting with extremely powerful words, that we can better perceive (pierce to see), and decipher the subtle essence of the first words of the Genesis, namely: *“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was with God in the beginning. Through him all things were made; without him nothing was made that has been made.”*

The term “word” is appreciated in a limited and restrictive translation. In ancient Greek it has a triple meaning: a sound, a frequency, a euphony as well as a meaning and, beyond. There is another dimension which has been omitted, in this case: the energy value.

It is in this sense that Sigmund Freud, father of psychoanalysis, revealed: *“Words and magic were in the beginning one and the same thing, and even today words retain much of their magical power.”*

We can then say to ourselves, that if we take away the words, the sounds, then there is nothing left. Does this energy, this magic, fade or disappear? What if, precisely, words had engendered many evils, alluding among other things to the mythical Tower of Babel?

The Western approach raises awareness, the Eastern approach feels. What about the “*Weastern*” (neologism obliges: neo-logos, namely the fruit of a pure creation) hearing the Middle Way in practice? Perhaps the absence of words helps to recover a lost original essence?

The great Sufi Rumi said wisely, thereby subtly inviting one to meditate: “*Silence is the language of God, all else is poor translation.*”

We understand why some refuse to name “the Living”, going in the direction of what the great Danish philosopher Søren Kierkegaard said so deeply, without specifying precisely what it was: “*To give me a name is annihilating me, giving me a name, giving me a label, you annihilate all the other things that I could be.*”

In a more down-to-earth way, if I may say so (while keeping my head in the stars, thus preserving the Source), this project “remained in me”, in gestation for more than 20 years and was close to my heart. However, very strangely, it only took six days for its creation to reveal itself and thus anchor itself in reality and, from there, give birth in matter. It is directly downloaded from the World of Ideas of Plato.

Since my earliest childhood, I have literally been fascinated by images. Moreover, in my oldest memories, even though I did not yet know how to pronounce the slightest sound, I still remember many representations, illustrations, drawings, symbols...

From a young age, images have always been magical to me, taking on a mystical dimension. I often wondered where they came from: the images of the imagination ...

At the time, if we were “sage comme une image” which means in French “as wise as a picture”, (in English the equivalent is “as good as gold”), if we did well at school, had good grades and behaved well, we were entitled to a good point. Then, after ten good points, we had for reward an image. Unfortunately, I never had the chance to receive even one!

So, failing at that, I imagined images. Like the main character in the book *The Little Prince who insisted* “draw me a sheep”, I drew myself an image, as a mage, in motion and, from there, I started making movies and telling myself stories.

In any case, the moral of this story, without lecturing anyone is it allowed me to spark my creativity and also it pushed me to think about new ways of teaching. I was very inspired by Krishnamurti who wisely said: “*The right kind of education consists in understanding the child as he is without imposing upon him an ideal (an image) of what we think he should be.*”

Dyslexia has strongly contributed to my attributing a preponderant place to images as a means of learning, communication, and transmission.

Moreover, even today, I still systematically associate any word or concept with images. This “pathology” (well treated) allowed me, in particular, to establish causal links through the illustrations, thus applying, unconsciously, a holistic and transversal approach.

As a child I never read Comics, I only looked at the pictures, and imagined the texts. Besides, I did not understand how it works reading from left to right on the same page until much later. In fact, I was reading from left to right but from the left page to the right page.

In addition, on a technical, scientific, and anatomical level, I discovered in my adolescence, that our reality is only a juxtaposition, a superposition, and a succession of 24 images per second. This creates an illusion of the flow of the arrow of time and, from there, an impression of continuous movement. This is, in particular, what Einstein (himself dyslexic, like many great figures who have marked history), explained by declaring: “*The distinction between past, present, and future is only a stubbornly persistent illusion.*”

Also in adolescence, my inner journey, which contained a strong attraction for esotericism, mysticism, and the decryption of enigmas, led me to discover the central and predominant place of the notion of symbolism.

“Symbol” literally means “to bring together”. To tell the truth, a symbol only suggests and leaves us complete freedom of personal interpretation according to our own sensitivity as well as our degree of openness. Consequently, a symbol is never imposed but is revealed according to the level of Awakening and evolution of each one.

Precisely, by way of symbol, it seems judicious to me to quote three important characters as a triptych. These three quotes seem to answer and to be complementary:

“Nature has perfection, in order to show that she is the image of God and defects, to show that she is only his image.” Blaise Pascal

“Silence is the language of God, all else is poor translation.” Rumi

“It is a sad thing to think that nature speaks, and that mankind does not listen.” Victor Hugo

At a time when we read less and less, when emoticons are a new means of communication, and social networks, among other platforms, worship appearance and image, I wanted to write a book without words. However, he who does not say a word consents..., as the popular expression goes, without being aware of its scope. Contrary to what one might think a priori, it is indeed a profound achievement, both in substance and in form.

It is obvious that this work contains a subtle common thread, which integrates the notion of creation by assembly in the manner of a DJ. Indeed, the structure or the mesh of each image individually then collectively is comparable to the simple note, orchestrated in a certain way. This will create a symphony taken up in chorus by the troupe of a philharmonic concert synchronizing the heart of the spectators. The reader or the observer forms a whole between 1-the object, 2-the observation, 3-the observer. There is therefore a subtle invitation to remain interactive, insofar as the reader is strongly advised to try to unravel, then spin the web again, in order to decipher the different themes. Namely: the meaning of life, the squaring of the circle of our system, space-time, consciousness, creation, duality, the Living, connection, resonance, transcendence, and the new paradigm towards a new era by way of new air. He thus wants to embody a

breath of oxygen more than necessary and even vitally in this particular period of transition. This is a light distraction but at the same time deep and existential.

For a long time, in a purely intuitive way, I have had the feeling that before the appearance of language, communication was made possible through the transmission of images in a subtle and telepathic way ... Perhaps it is it is pure imagination on my part...?! However, Carl Gustav Jung, father and co-founder of psychoanalysis, declared in a key work in which he reveals himself, entitled Modern Man in Search of a Soul: *“The premonitory dreams, telepathy and all the facts of this order are intuitions. I have seen these phenomena in quantity and am convinced that they exist; they are found in primitives and are found everywhere as soon as we pay attention to the perceptions that reach us through the subliminal layers of our being.”*

Who knows if this archetypal means of communication is not only ancestral but also our future; when our approach to reality will be more balanced and based on awareness and feeling rather than exclusively on analysis? A word to the wise!





















































































































































































































































































































