

Visiting the Fifth Dimension.

Let me tell you about the Four Dimensions and the steps I took to visit the Fifth Dimension. My steps and journey were like visiting kindergarten: simple and enjoyable.

My first step was to get into my meditative space.

I made sure I understood the Four Dimensions, and this is how I know them:

Imagine the First Dimension as a 12” piece of string with a glass bead strung at 5 inches.

If I were asked Where are you? My answer would be that I’m at 5” on the string.

Imagine the Second Dimension as a checkerboard. The squares facing me, left to right, are lettered A-F, and the squares on the side are numbered 1-6.

If I were asked Where are you? And I was five rows to the right and four rows up, my answer would be that I’m at E4.

I next added depth to the checkerboard for the Third Dimension, so imagine it as a three-dimensional box 12” deep. The checkerboard would be lying on top of the box.

If I were asked Where are you? My answer would be that I’m at E4 and 12” from the bottom.

For the Fourth Dimension, I will add time. (Remember, I’m visiting a kindergarten.)

If I were asked Where are you? My answer would be, I’m at E4, 12” up, and it’s 9:36 am.

I was barely cognizant of the Fifth Dimension, yet I was eager to experience it. But where was it, and how could I find it?

One morning, while in a deep meditative state, I created a mental image picture and stood at the edge of the Fourth Dimension. Then, I created a mental image of me rolling out a welcoming mat. I was stunned when I stepped out of the Fourth Dimension onto the welcome mat. I looked around in sudden rapturous wonder, temporarily paralyzed with pure bliss coursing throughout my body. As I took in this new galaxy, I saw infinite numbers of beautiful pastels and vivid

primary colors like lace woven into the fabric of it all, and even into the shapes of gaseous clouds that left me speechless; plus, I had never heard the sounds of a galaxy before, and I knew the artist and the orchestra must be none other than the Creator itself. The totality of the beauty made the hairs on my arms stand up, and for a moment, my breathing stopped. There was a new infinity of wonder and miraculous beauty in this new galaxy that I had never seen nor imagined could exist.

As I moved forward, I began to feel the following attributes while breathing deeply in and out with each step I took- peace, bliss, unconditional love, all-knowing, being in the Creator's infinite and all-powerful loving presence, being connected to all things in complete trust and acceptance, and with each step taken, I became my imaginings.

It's beyond my vocabulary to describe all I experienced accurately because no words have been invented yet to describe what was there before my eyes. But it was not beyond my ability to feel and absorb the Fifth Dimension. Having experienced the Fifth Dimension, I instantly became an addict.

If I were asked Where are you? My answer would be that I'm in the Fifth Dimension.

But I left that dimension because I am a writer, and writers write about their experiences. I felt this experience needed to be reported.

The Fifth Dimension is there whenever I want to return. It is now indelibly stamped in my mind, heart, and soul. I know how to get there now, and I have already returned a couple of times and plan to visit as often as possible. When I wrote, "I instantly became an addict," I was referring mainly to the pure bliss I felt. It was as if I had walked through heaven's doors.

Written by Peter Skeels © 5-2-2024