

Fathered 9/8/04 Dwayne

JML: I want to begin by talking about saints. In most religions, they play a tremendous role. They intercede for lesser humans, they give witness to God's greatness, they are models for humanity ^{through} ~~by~~ their ability to withstand suffering. Indeed, some of their suffering is self-imposed. Do you see saints in the same way as in the traditional religions? *do?*

NM: You reach me on my weak point. I don't know that I have much to say on the subject. It does make sense to me that there would be certain people whom God would feel ~~more~~ ^{obviously} close to. I suppose ^{does} the subtext to such a remark is that God ~~may~~ ^{does} not feel equally near to each one of us. ~~In fact~~ I would doubt that He does. After all, the devil is always doing his best to obfuscate the divine venture, to muddy God's vision of us. Most human beings are by now a complex mixture of good and evil. They're devil-infested, they're God-illuminated. Most of us are both and so it's not easy to reach us.

What characterizes humanity today is that very few of us ever get a message directly from God or the devil. (Of course, many hysterics receive several messages a day.) For most of us, however, ^{exist with} we live ^{on} in a subtle smudge ^E to our senses. We live in a complex and contradictory environment—sensually speaking, theologically speaking, spiritually speaking, we're not as near to ultimates as we may have been a few centuries ago.

Now there are people who succeed, one way or another, of divesting themselves of most of the devil. It's hard for me to believe, however, that a saint can exist with nothing of the Satanic still residing in him or her. I have to assume that saints are relatively pure (at least after they have ^{scourged} ~~skinned~~ themselves). The notion that they are absolutely pure—well, given my temperament, I find that concept near to offensive. It begs too many questions. ^{(at first, ~~And then~~ and then it makes theistic} It makes everything too easy. Because if a saint is perfect, why the hell do they fail so often? Does the devil overtakes them? Or—let me advance an essentially medieval arguments—is the saint so

reasoning impossible

good that the devil has to use extraordinary and exhausting efforts

to defeat ~~him~~ him or her, and so the saint serves God's purpose and ~~and~~
by tiring the devil,
 thereby, the saint is happy too.

JML: But all saints are not defeated.

NM: Give me an example of some triumphant ~~saints~~ ^{ones}.

JML: Saint Peter.

NM: Saint Peter was a mess! He deserted Christ three times.

JML: But then he redeemed himself and started Christianity.

NM: Yes, and Christianity may still be laboring under the fact that
~~it was Peter who commenced it.~~ *— a three-time betrayer —*
 You've got a three-time
~~treacherous associate there...~~

JML: ~~There are other saints...~~

NM: I won't say that people can't repent, that they can't restore
 their spirit back to something finer, but nonetheless renegades ^{have} ~~are~~
 to remain under suspicion.

JML: That, in a way, brings me to my next question. Your god
 and your devil are limited, I assume—

NM: Not limited but finite. Certainly not infinite.

JML: I assume that human perfection is truly impossible for you, as you just said. If there were a human being who was all-good, she or he would be better than God. And if we found an absolutely perfect human being, your theology would be hard-pressed to account for that person.

NM: I don't think I'm in any danger of having my theology, such as it is, overthrown by that premise. Of course, there will never be a perfect human being. It's not in the range of our thinking. I'm going so far as to say there's no such thing as a perfect divinity. The nature of the universe is provisional, existential, certainly not finally determined. That is at the core of everything I present here. The divine future is as open as our own.

JML: Ergo, there can never be a perfect human being.

NM: We don't need reasoning to justify that conclusion.

JML: I can admit that Saint Peter was not perfect. But think of St. Francis of Assisi. . .

NM: ~~I did~~ Yes, he's perfect in a beautiful way that took care of a great many animals, and thereby brought us a little more into sympathy with creatures who often feel more life than ourselves, but I don't know that he improved human nature particularly, not even by his fine example. I'm asking, rather, about the kind of saints who are trying to change human nature, and almost always end up as martyrs. Indeed, the way they become saints is that they were martyrs first.

JML: The one way we know a saint is a saint, at least in Christianity, is that they were martyred. St. Steven was martyred, St. Sebastian was martyred. . .

But you mentioned animals. To shift for a moment: how far down does the chain of being—or, if you will—the war between god and the devil manifest itself?

NM: I have no idea.

JML: You said that dogs have souls.

NM: Yes.

JML: Then I assume both sides have enlisted them. What about the other animals? Are you ready to say that some are on God's side? Are the eagles and the doves? The vultures and the snakes?

NM: For me to speak with ~~presumptive~~ authority on these matters is comic. I would rather rely on the sort of instinctive verdicts that humans come up with after centuries of dealing with certain problems. For instance, my belief in ^{the existence of} God and devil comes to a ^{the} good extent from the fact that the majority of people, through all of recorded time, have believed in both evil spirits and good ones and, finally, in a god and a devil ^{as well as their} with angels and demons. If the majority believe that, one has to pay a certain attention. One can't get so puffed up with our modern egotism that we scorn ^{all} ~~such~~ ^{prevailing} ~~ongoing~~ human sentiments.

All right then. By that rule of thumb, I might say dogs tend to be closer to God than cats. Dogs have loyalty, they have affection, they exhibit the need to love, whereas cats strike me often as creatures of the devil. Now, mind you—they were all

created by God. It's just that the devil may have preempted some
more successfully
 of those creations ~~earlier~~ than others.

JML: Snakes and crocodiles and. . .

NM: It's ~~totally~~ beyond me. I'm an ignorant man concerning ~~most~~
 animals. If I knew more about their positive functions, I could talk
 about snakes and crocodiles, but I confess, *my* to abysmal
 incompetence *when it comes to delineating* at declaring what *or what have you?* (the positive functions of toads,
 rats, cockroaches, lice, ~~might be~~ *and so on*

JML: Are there parts of existence in your view that are unclaimed
 by either side? I'm thinking of microbes, uninhabited planets, the
 bottom of the Pacific Ocean, neutral territory, so to speak, that God
 and the devil have not contested. Or is everything polarized?

NM: I'd say it's more a matter of divine investment in part and in
 full. In other words, I keep going back to the notion that God is
 not all-powerful but the Creator. So in the course of evolving
 certain creatures, their future possibilities were directly interesting
 to God, were pursued further. Other elements may have been tried

as interesting possibilities for the future. And so, very often, they live relatively unchanged for millennia, for aeons. When we come to such matters as bacteria, where my knowledge is close to a blank slate, I would venture the guess that these may have been virtually

they are Mine, but they do
passive experiments by God. Yes, I made it, ~~but it seems not to~~

~~not~~ arouse My first interest! Or, does the devil dip his toe into the water to churn up some particularly evil bacteria? Counter to that, I have to add that I hardly subscribe to the modern notion that all disease is evil, and is to be eradicated at all cost, so that we can all

live for centuries and populate the globe with ten trillion people,

and set up shuttles to moon cities, Mars, Venus, et al, and beyond.
Life and death, I will repeat, do have an intimate relation to each

maybe,
other. Death is *as great a test and as great an adventure as life.*

hard to think, Just as we cannot *always* of an existence where there is ~~only~~ daylight and

never night, so I can't comprehend ~~life~~ life without death and ~~four~~

and consequent rebirth for some of us. I do think that ~~rebirth.~~ I think we, all, or most of us, or some of us, ~~go~~ *do come* back again,

go in and come out. I will say that I don't have the remotest clue

what we may become in our next existence. It's possible, it's

perfectly possible, that some or all of us have to descend to the

bacteriological level and return from there. My guess is it's not

that elaborate a chain of reincarnation for that ~~would~~ ^{we would} propose a

^{vastly more} ~~most~~ complex universe in the after-life, ^{than in our own,} I would rather assume

there's a purpose ^{to} for everything, including the agents that tend to

~~Not a perfect purpose, mind you, but an ongoing~~ ^{one.} infect us and kill us. ~~It may be there are agents of death with~~

~~(for their effect on spirit) as~~ which God experiments as fully as ~~God experiments~~ with the

development of human and animal life. In that sense, life and

death are counterparts of the same ongoing existence.

JML: Yang and yin. Interpenetrating.

NM: OK.

JML: You've talked a lot about the moment of death and the state

of mind one is in at the moment of death—this follows, I think

from what you just said. Peace of mind, I think, is important to

many religions—peace of mind at death, none more so than

Catholicism. Which actually has a sacrament called Extreme

Unction ~~[JML, CK w/ JM]~~ now called "Sacrament of the Sick" or

~~some such~~ which was created by the Church to give to people at the moment of death.

NM: How did the Church arrive at this confidence in its power?

JML: Well, over millennia, the Church created seven sacraments.

And the last one is Extreme Unction. I can't tell you which Father of the Church came up with the theology of it, but there is a sense of the Church reaching out to the individual at the moment of death and applying all of its powers to giving that person peace of mind as they passed over.

NM: Or, at least, giving them a belief in peace of mind. . .

JML: From the Church's point of view, Extreme Unction works—and I've seen people receive it—and you know, it does give them tremendous peace of mind.

NM: I can believe it's effective, ^{for many,} (Certainly for devout Catholics, it would be. Let me tell you a small story about a dear friend of mine, Eddie Bonetti, who was dying of cancer. ~~And~~ I spoke to him

a day before he went. He was a marvelous fellow and you'll see from the conversation what ^{I thought about him,} ~~his positive qualities were?~~

We were talking on the phone and he knew death was ^{very} close.

At a given moment, I said to him, "Eddie, are you scared?" He said, "Yeah, Norman, I am."

I said, "Eddie, it seems to me you have less reason to be afraid than anyone I know. Because you're the loyalest guy I've ever met. You never turned your back on a friend, no matter how much it cost you. I really can't believe that something bad is waiting for you."

He said, "You really believe that, Norman?"

I said, "I think so, I really do." ^{It was true. Some of his friends were pretty sorry guys, but he never} ~~And the woman he was living with at the time told me he did~~ ^{deserted them,} ~~die later that day with a smile. Which pleased me,~~ ^{cheered} ~~immensely~~ because I loved the guy and if I was any use to him then, well, I'm tempted, naturally, to hope that my words had a little to do with his peace.

So, yes, I can believe that Extreme Unction ^{might all-gothay} ~~can be~~ wonderful ^{weird} for some. I will say I think it's a human creation rather than a divine fact. There were no miracles announcing it, no revelation from God. This was a human attempt, if you will, to understand how God's mind works. Now it was brought into being as a sacrament, which is to say it had powerful backing, huge culture, much tradition, many decisions, synods debating over it, coming up with their sacraments one by one, developing them, using them, keeping the ones that worked best.

So, all right, yes, I can believe Extreme Unction is there for a devout Catholic. It might not work for someone like myself. If someone came in and said, "You're going to die in peace," I'd probably say, "Let me go. If you don't mind, I'll fine-tune my own end—you don't need to do it for me."

Certain theologians would say, "Well, this is vanity. This is precisely why you're not going to have a good end." And my feeling is, "Hey, pal, it's open. None of us know. It doesn't matter

how much tradition is behind it. Tradition suggests there may well be something powerful behind it, but can hardly ^{*assent to fully*} (it). Certainly not for every human case."

JML: Why is the state of mind at death so very important to you?

NM: ~~Because I think it's our point of departure.~~ *it has a lot to do with the way*

~~JML: So what? Everybody has a bad day. You could happen to~~ *future observation, I'll say it*
have a bad day on the day you die.

NM: No, no—whenever you have a bad day, there's a lot of reason for the bad day. I can give you 20 causes for an ugly hour. Some are serious, some are passing. But, no, I won't let you hide behind the notion of a bad day.

JML: But there are also days when we have false euphoria. We can feel good for no accountable reason and then the next day, say, "Why did I feel so good? I still have all these problems!"

NM: Whenever we have an emotion we can't account for, good or bad, I expect that the root is karmic. That may be the only visitation we receive from previous lives. By the laws of the game,

which may well be basic and necessary, we can't know who we were and where we were in previous lives. Nonetheless, intense and unaccountable emotions can come from one's karmic past.

But I'm not answering your question. I think at the moment we die, we are the sum of all the good and bad we've done, all the courage and cowardice we've exercised. And so, for example, if we die with a desire to be reborn, I think it means a great deal to God. If you will, it's almost like we reach into a litter to select a pup, and the one who catches our eye, we choose to take home. Using that crude analogy, I think if we die—Eliot's wonderful line, "not with a bang but a whimper"—which parenthetically obsessed Eliot. Eliot's writing is so often based on how we meet our death. If you approach his poetry with that in mind, *The Wasteland* becomes a study of people who don't have a clue how to perish. And yet it is so important to be ready. After all, that is the one situation we can't simulate, can't preempt. We can pretend to a huge number of emotions in our lives, we may well spend three-quarters of our

lives acting, being what we are not. I would go so far as to say that one of the reasons people get married is so they can be themselves just a bit. They don't have to present a face to the world. People who live alone are always so obliged once they leave their room. They have to depend so much upon the opinion of others.

So, I would say that at the moment when one is close to death, that is, if one knows one's going to die, there can be a ^{desire} ~~desire~~ for another life, or a yearning toward peace or—and this is the worst condition—a wish to pass away in stupor. The largest urge of the soul becomes, "I don't want to feel pain, let me feel nothing. I will accept nothingness." These are all choices, I would say.

And really, suppose you're on high, looking people over, wondering which ones you'll refashion. Suppose there's a particular human being God is most interested in, but at the last moment that person is pleading for stupor. God says, "Do I really want to go through this again? This person is, finally, a great disappointment."

You see, I believe our final judgment in this life is given by the form of our rebirth. I believe we've spoken of this before. The only divine judgment we receive is our placement in the next life. Often ^{the} decision may be, "No. No need ^{for that one} to be reborn. Off the board." True death. End of existence. So if you have no desire to live again, that could be determinative.

JML: I want to explore this more. A nurse told me this recently, a nurse who was a hospice nurse, who cared for the dying, three times a week she went through this, and she had great experience—told me that the end, often, because people were taking drugs, they'd be on morphine to cut the pain, and their personality, as she put it, "dissolves." That they were live, they were functioning, but their soul was already gone. And so, for them, the death was before they died—the body was still breathing, the automatic systems were working but—but indeed, the people I have seen die, they revert to powerful impulses, powerful atavistic impulses. The desire to keep oneself clean—they get on the toilet

when they're dying. The desire to remember one's mother or grandmother. Or when someone touches you, the desire to reach out—afraid you're going to be violated when you're lying on your bed. And I've seen that, the few deaths I've seen.

So people don't ordinarily die in moments of clarity like Eddie Bonetti, presumably thinking happy thoughts, ready to die and ready to choose a new life. A lot of time when they die, they don't know who they are.

NM: I can't answer that. The real question is when do you die spiritually? You can pass away spiritually an hour, a day, a month or five years before your death. That may be when the question of rebirth is considered and decided. I think as a harsh, practical matter, the closer your soul can remain intact up to the extinction of your body, the finer candidate you are for reincarnation. That's just my notion.

JML: So risky. . . You mean someone who really wants to be reborn but goes into a coma loses their shot?

NM: Look, the soul can fight the body right down to the very end. The soul can say, "all right, I don't feel anything in my legs any more. Nothing in my fingers. I can't find my thoughts, but I know what I want. That way is more life. I want to be reborn." Or, to the contrary, the soul can feel it isn't worth it. "Let the body have its day. I've abused this body all my life, it's now demanding a cruel payment and I'm bankrupt. . ."

But I do think that the soul—taking this intelligence from your lady at the hospice—if the soul leaves a week or two before the body, I think, speaking in terms of the transmigration of souls, it could make for a complex travel schedule. You know, I have this feeling—so many talk about death as a vision: There's this wonderful white light, and relatives come out to meet you. I'm a touch dubious about that. For some people, yes. They were close to their relatives and their relatives do come out.

But there's an awful lot of spirit travel involved. The logistics of the hereafter interest me because God's energies, as I

see it, are immense but, to repeat, not infinite. So there are all sorts of procedures to be followed after you die. Economic procedures, if you will, involving the energies available to the ~~hereafter~~ ^{hereafter}. It may be much more complex and less adaptable than we assume. The more flaming religions, the ones that promise everything in the ~~hereafter~~ ^{afterward}, bring out my cynicism (which I consider my shield against wishful thinking). Often, I expect, in the immediate hours or days after our death there can be long waits. You may hang around in a vast hall—somewhat like the first day in the Army, when nobody knew what to do with you and you were waiting to get assigned to some sort of temporary training platoon. We can talk about limbo a little later on if you wish. Limbo may be an absolutely realistic station for most people when they die. That is, they hang around for quite a while.

JML: Limbo can be for years.

NM: Well, I don't know. In the Catholic religion, there could be an eternity to limbo, but I think it could also be a matter of divine

bureaucratic—dare I say it?—mismanagement. Because
 bureaucratic mismanagement on earth—I don't ~~we~~ know ^{that} we
~~necessarily~~ ^{those wasteful circles are gone} have to assume all ~~that changes~~ ^{that} in the hereafter. I don't
 think angels are perfect any more than I believe demons are totally
 evil. I think the rarest condition in existence is absolute purity ~~of~~
~~any variety living or cut by glaciers into stone.~~

If God is a Creator, then God cannot be absolutely pure
 because creation consists in part of improving upon one's errors,
 and offering less purchase to one's vices.

JML: What about people—we've all heard about people who die
 after living lives of greed and misery, they're rotten people,
 detestable in every way, but at the last minute, the last few weeks,
 they call in the priest, they get a seraphic smile on their face, they
 have money, perhaps, they're surrounded by servants, and they go
 off into the hereafter feeling very good about themselves.

Deluded, perhaps, about their ultimate worth, but nonetheless,

smiling, saying their prayers. They haven't gone to a church or done anything decent—

NM: Well, you're creating an imaginary person. . .

JML: There are people like that who die happy after living a miserable life.

NM: Who says they died happy? They could be acting right until the end.

JML: That's the moment you said you don't act.

NM: No. No. I said people who are serious about their death don't act. They may be acting for others, but not before eternity.

I'll give you an explanation why a truly rotten person can die happy, which is they were so rotten in their previous existence, the life before this one, that this life, bad as it was, proved to be a spiritual improvement over the previous one. They die happy because they feel, everything considered, considering how bad were their beginnings, and how absolutely loathesome the initial impulses they were born with, ^{that} they have gotten better under the

circumstances. We all know people who were total pricks ^{for most of} ~~their~~
~~their~~ ^{but} ~~entire lives who~~ mellow a little ~~bit~~ at the end. That's another
~~human quality.~~

JML: But you said all the good and evil in one's life is summed up in death. I'm thinking of those who are miserable people for the first 95% of their lives and then they're sweet old people at the end—doesn't seem very just that they should have a happy death. You'd think somehow they should have a miserable death. Where's the fairness in things?

NM: I think you're speaking too hypothetically. Speculations of the sort I go in for make me most uneasy when others indulge themselves. I mean, this person you're talking about—as a novelist I find him impossible to conceive in my head. People who are rotten all their lives rarely end up sweet at the end. If they do—there is such a thing as truly evil and ugly impulses wearing out and burning out. Just as good people sour, ugly people can die in a more benign state. They've used up the ugliness in themselves.

They've been ~~rotten to people~~, horrible ~~to people~~, and maybe they feel a bit of contrition at the end. Your religion is based on that.

JML: Absolutely.

NM: Between the stirrup and the ground. I've always found it excessively sentimental and too easy: be evil all your life and as you're falling from the horse, before your head is knocked off your body—

JML: Say a perfect Act of Contrition!

NM: Yes! I've always found that extreme. And a little

convenient. The Catholic Church is not only a study in immense

human wisdom, but ^{a compendium of} ~~what~~ ^{uncomfortable} ~~applied skill it has at maneuvering our~~ thoughts around the tightest corners.

JML: It's thought of almost everything. It has an answer for almost everything, every issue.

You spoke a little bit about limbo but I don't recall that you said much about purgatory—as an idea, as a place, as a metaphor.

Of course, it's a wonderful metaphor, we all use it. What is your idea of purgatory as a metaphor?

NM: Well, as a metaphor—tell me, purgatory is a temporary station?

JML: It may last for a millennia, but it's temporary.

NM: I confess I don't begin to know these concepts ~~as well as I should~~. Does limbo have any relation to purgatory?

JML: No. Limbo is the place for those people on whom God can't make a judgment. They died before they were baptized ~~or something like that~~.

NM: Absolutely meaningless and silly. When you get into that. . .

JML: I agree. The Church doesn't even talk about limbo any more. They've almost dropped it as a concept. But purgatory. . .

NM: Now purgatory. . .yes.

JML: Purgatory is not endless. There is an end to your suffering. The amount of time you're there and what kind of suffering you

have, according to the Catholic Church, would depend on what your crimes were.

NM: I see purgatory in altogether different terms. The notion that if you suffer long enough you'll purge yourself—I don't see any reason to have that in the hereafter. I would suggest instead that being reborn takes care of purgatory. For some people, life is, indeed, purgatory. For a few people, life is heaven—they're happy 90% of the time. For some people, life is hell. I don't think we need these other structures. I think we pay our debts through our reincarnations. That makes much more sense to me than these immensely wasteful places called heaven and hell where nobody does anything, where nothing's brought back into the divine economy, people are just marking time.

I see God, if you will, as being Faustian, aiming to go further. God is not satisfied with His or Her creation, God wants it all to become better. Therefore, wasteful procedure is anathema to God. So, I do see heaven, purgatory and hell, therefore, as wasteful

procedures. Who can speak interestingly of heaven, after all?

Shaw made the best single attempt and decided heaven was boring.

And there is always the uneasy little feeling that people s have that it could be like Club Med, ^{or} a gated ~~little~~ community in Florida.

~~That's divine heaven, a gated community~~ Whereas on earth, we ^{do} ~~know heaven, we experience heaven. We may experience it two,~~ ^{Maybe it is only}

^{for} three, or four times in a long life, maybe for a minute, no more, but we know what heaven is. There's a kind of luminousness to the joy. Most of us, unfortunately, come closest to heaven through drugs. But, all right—we know what it is.

We know what hell is. Hell can be as simple as having a bad case of gout. Or a screamer of a drug trip.

JML: There's conscience. . .

NM: Purgatory, for me, is a sense of temporary but immense living conflict between one's temptations and one's responsibility. When we feel dread, we're not that far from purgatory. We feel something very important could be taking place in our soul but we

don't know what, and we're full of fear of taking the step we now believe is demanded of us. Most men meet purgatory in terms of their personal courage. If they're afraid—if they're afraid of playing football, putting on the pads and going out to play can be purgatory. Boxing can be purgatory. Skiing, if the trail is steep and narrow, and the mogals are formidable, can certainly reduce you. Bungee-jumping can be purgatory—brief but intense. Men—now women, are beginning to search for that purgatory as well. It used to be that women's purgatory was related to the terrors of childbirth. After all, in the Middle Ages, there was one chance in ten a woman would die in childbirth. That was a true terror. One had to face ultimates to have a child.

JML: How Limbo and purgatory came about, if I'm remembering correctly, ~~in the thinking of Christianity was they began with~~ notions of heaven and hell borrowed from other religions, ~~because there were previous religions that had both~~ because Then the structure of the church became more complex and people asked questions.

What if you've been bad but not so bad you should be condemned to eternal hellfire—you've only been sort of bad—and the Church said, "you're right, we have a place for those people where they have modest suffering." Then people said, "what about people outside the Church? We've been told they're condemned but what if they haven't done anything evil? They died at 3 years old—a wonderful little child but never baptized. . ." The Church said, "we have a place for them too." So the Church was trying to create—I'm sure they would have created another place if they'd had to. But ultimately, the Church began to see the folly of limbo—what a ridiculous idea for people to live in a big empty space forever and no positive pain but no positive joy [for JML from JM: "perfect—^{even if the Baltimore} ~~Catechism said "perfect~~ ^{did say} natural happiness" said the Baltimore Catechism—] no beatific vision but otherwise ~~OK~~ ^{highly endurable.}

We talked about saints but I never got to my question about demons. I remember you told me some time ago you had an encounter with a demon. Or a succubus or—whatever you want to

call it, right here in a room you rented for a week one winter on Commercial Street in Provincetown. Would it be worthwhile to say anything about that experience?

NM: I ~~won't get into it~~ ^{don't know}, Mike, ~~because~~ it takes too long to tell and there's no real point. I can certainly speak of succubi and incubi in the abstract sense. I think they would be instruments of the devil, and most useful. I only felt such a presence once in my life and it seemed to come out of nowhere, which is why I don't rush to talk

about it because I don't understand why it was there. But I really ^{did} ~~feel~~ ^{deal through part of a night as} as if there were some intangible creature fastened to my chest.

~~But~~ ^{later} I do have a ~~story~~ ^{that may be worth telling} about a poetess named Mina Loy. Something like seventy or seventy-five years ago, she

was in a small hotel ^{on} in the Left Bank in Paris and one night in her room, she felt this hideous oppression, this monstrous, intangible

creature, ^{which} yet seemed ~~nonetheless~~ ^{hideously} most alive and ~~fastened~~ ^{was wholly} to her chest. She lived in horror through the night and felt abominably

wretched in the morning; she went downstairs to drink some coffee

on the terrace of this little hotel she was staying at, just across the street from the Seine. Alastair Crowley, the famous and notorious magician, was there, a table or two away, and was talking about a man he detested who was also staying at the hotel. And Crowley said, "You know, last night I sent an incubus to invade him, yet I saw ^{him} this morning ^{and} ~~that~~ he looked perfectly all right. I don't understand it." Mina Loy's comment was, "Let no one say Alastair Crowley has no powers. It's just that they're misdirected."

The story is amusing but it also ^{uses up my} ~~establishes my~~ incapacity to talk intelligently about incubi and succubi. I would just assume they're tools of the devils and used rarely. It's possible God ^{might} employ ^{them} ~~them~~ also to scare the very life out of certain people whom God feels can use some shaking-up.

If you're sailing through seas you hardly comprehend, you tend to hold to the few things you know about sailing. So, here, I'm ready to drop my sails. These are confusing and uncharted waters for me.

JML: Let me shift then to talk about wealth and poverty. I've listened to the last interview we did and you never addressed this at all.

NM: Wealth and poverty?

JML: Wealth and poverty. Are they predetermined by God as karmic agents? How much of wealth and poverty is a result of what God gives you when you're born and how much comes from the accidents of the economic jungle?

NM: The poor believe they're going to be rewarded in the next life. The wealthy also believe—a good many of them at any rate—that they're going to be rewarded in the next life. The Egyptians, for example, believed you had no chance whatsoever in the hereafter unless you were truly wealthy. You had to be buried in such a way that you were ^{well-equipped} ~~prepared~~ to travel through the ^{the} ~~the~~ underworld. The Egyptians believed that when you died you had to pass through ^{the} ~~the~~ underworld in order to reach their heaven, the Elysian fields. And for that you needed all sorts of protection.

Priests had to pray for you, amulets were sewn onto your burial garments, you also needed ^{daily} prayers said by your relatives, you needed a tomb that would protect you from evil spirits when you needed rest—you would go out ^{to} and explore the underworld, and then you'd come back to your tomb ^{where} and your spirit entered again into your embalmed mummy which rested, of course, in your highly decorated casket. After some rest, you'd ^{travel} go out into the underworld again. Finally, you made it through the underworld ^{Past lakes of fire and horrible monsters. Sometimes!}. Sometimes you didn't. Rich Egyptians used to have a prayer: "Oh, Amon, do not let me die a second time in the Land of the Dead."

The Egyptians believed that the second death was final. The first was provisional if you were able to pass through the underworld into the Elysian fields, you could live forever. So, for them, wealth was crucial. A poor man without the protection of priests, amulets, and a tomb had no chance at all. ~~Which is why you have that phenomenon of an early civilization, where most people live at a subsistence level, but there is fabulous wealth at the top.~~

I think that belief carries over. People who are abstemious might look with horror on rich people who ^{dinner eat with} have gold plates under ^{their china} the serving dishes for dinner. But ^{some of} the rich obviously believe that the afterworld is structured to ^{give certain} enable people who are rich to have ^{like themselves} (more of a purchase on eternity. Not all rich people. Some rich people feel guilty. Late in life, they pursue philanthropy—they're terrified of the hereafter. They know what they did to get that wealth and they are in terror.

Then the poor—some of whom are just bitter and furious—feel they were absolutely denied any kind of chance at any existence at all. They are very angry at God. You also have the poor who believe that it's all right. I've lived a clean life, a good life, I've raised my children, done my best, I've never despaired and I'm going to go to a good place.

^{#39} ~~We have these separate outlooks,~~ and we have an ongoing question for those who believe in a ^{continuation} ~~continuance~~ after death. At a guess—my guess—I would think there's an ongoing negotiation

between God and the devil over who travels where. I'm assuming that not only is God not all-powerful but the devil is not all-conquering either. The two systems are in deep contest with one another. The devil, therefore, would not wish to be excluded completely from the possibility of rebirth. The devil might desire to have some of his rich people taken care of. Of course, there are rich people who are close to saintly, who manage to live with their wealth in such a way that it hasn't corrupted them. I think that's rare—but it does occur, we've all known a few. They are lovely people sometimes. Not all rich people are awful, but a great many rich people are certainly in no shape to look at the eye of the needle. Nonetheless, you can find a lively energy in some of the rich. Some of them made their money, after all, through their ^{own} huge energy. Not all people who gain power arrive just through foul means.

So, the hereafter is a complex matter as seen by and for the rich. I expect God to be perfectly willing to discriminate. Certain

of the rich, yes, absolutely, let's send them out to be born again.

They're interesting.

JML: Are you saying that God will endow some to be born again into great wealth? Or into poverty?

NM: Yes. Why not? It's a species of testing. People who were born in rich and favorable circumstances in one life and grew spoiled and had lives that were disappointing might be reborn as poor people. Others who were poor never got it through their heads that they were deprived. They have a touch of aristocracy innate in them. And there are rich people who have the modesty of poor people. I think you find that all the time—these are not only spiritual tests but can be your spiritual hereafter. One function of reincarnation is to give God further insights into the people He or She is dealing with. I go back to the fundamental premise: God does not understand us completely any more than we understand our children. We can know them quite well in terms of their habits and attitudes, but we certainly don't understand them in all ways.

So God wants to know more about His Creation, and the devil, many times, is attempting precisely to muck up such clarity.

JML: I don't have any disputes on the individual level, but when I think of that phrase of Adam Smith's, "the wealth of nations," there are some peoples, some nations, who have lived in terrible, terrible misery. Take one nation I know a little about, the Irish. For 500, 600 years they lived under British wealth and power and now it seems almost just that the Irish are richer than the English.

NM: Are they? I didn't know that.

JML: Yes. They have surpassed them. In per capita income now, the Irish passed the British—they're the wealthiest nation in the European Union.

NM: I'll give you another example. For a thousand years and more, the Jews lived in the ghetto. They weren't allowed to hunt or fish or farm in most parts, they were allowed to be money-lenders or inn-keepers or own shops in their own communities. So what did they do? They gave everything they had to their ^{religious} schools. I

would say that the results got into the gene stream—those ghetto Jews put their emphasis on learning and ^{Quora} intelligence because their own books, particularly the Talmud, ^{were} ~~was~~ still open to them.

JML: If you look at all the plusses and minuses of all the nations—great wealth in some and great poverty in others—how does that mesh in with the individual decisions God and the devil express with reincarnation? It seems God may have to give up a whole country or a whole nation or whole race of people for long periods.

NM: I don't want to get carried away with understanding God's motives. I'm looking to find a few general principles. . .

JML: You're looking at individuals. I'm asking you to look at it from a national point of view.

NM: That means first, you have to believe in races. I do, to a certain extent. It's completely incorrect these days to talk about such matters, but I think no, the very mixture of climate and language through many centuries does produce one kind of person

as opposed to another. That may now be part of God's interest in us as individuals. "Will this particular man or woman turn out better or worse than I think he or she will?" God's also interested in races—how will they turn out?

JML: In nations.

NM: Yes. And also in nations—which, obviously, are not races. Far more complicated.

JML: God must be thinking a lot about China, with one billion people. . .

NM: God must be wondering if China is going to take over the world. God learns from that. I keep coming back to my fundamental mnemonic—God learns. This is why I'm so opposed to those religions which assume that God knows everything, so get down on your knees as fast as you can.

JML: Last time we spoke, ~~you got into evolution,~~ ^{at} ~~At one point~~ you said that God was learning about ~~evolution~~ ^{it} as He went along.

NM: Yes. God learns.

JML: Then in those early periods of time, with slime covering the oceans when land had just been created, you indicated that God was in the slime of early creation, yes, in there evolving with everything else. Yet you also said with great assurance that God is the creator of the world and the solar system. I was having trouble reconciling God in the slime and God as the creator—

NM: I lean to the notion ^{that} God is the Creator—or, what's the word I'm looking for—the factotum of the solar system. The notion that God is something we can conceive in unified form is—I don't necessarily adhere to that. Suppose God is the lord of the solar system but at the same time, had to learn how to develop the system from the slime on up. Most people, myself included, have no great trouble believing Jesus was the son of God—but God was many things and looked to become more and He searched and He learned. God learned.

JML: Yes, but when did God put the souls into creation?

NM: Why would I know? Our understanding has to become lame at this point. How much of God is in every house fly? Something, perhaps. Something.

JML: The soul is special. . .

NM: You have to conceive of God as being . . . How to put it? Immensely differentiated. So that the life we see in a fly, those wonderful moves, yes, that came from the Creator. He gave that to the fly. Did He give the fly a conscience? Did He give the fly a sense of proportion? Probably not. The key to the notion is that it's all been a huge experiment, an ongoing, developing experiment with countless results, good and bad, but most of them were good enough so that evolution continued despite its failures. God learns, God learns. And so God invests Himself or Herself in all sorts of creatures en route. Not only animals but flora as well.

JML: So the creation of the soul was not an historic event?

NM: Who knows? It could have been a moment in time. The Bible seems to think so. Now, I do believe in the existence of the

soul but I don't subscribe to the iron authenticity of the Old Testament and the New Testament. Both were written by committee. The Old Testament was put together over a long period by a series of very talented committees, much more talented than the latter-day Bible-builders who composed the New Testament. On the other hand, the people who wrote the New Testament were also ~~fine scholars and they were~~ familiar with the best remarks that had been made up to that point in the Old Testament and by many a sage, prophet, and mystic, and they used them. They were also attached to a concept that may or may not be true. Which is that Jesus was the son of God. They were serious about that, but they were still a committee. So, as literary works, the Old Testament has some faults, and the New Testament a good many. To accept them, therefore, as the absolute map of our spiritual universe is comparable to using the kind of charts Christópher Columbus had before him when he set out for the

West. ^{when even our} ~~So our~~ idea of the ~~Beginning~~ as presented in the first three sentences of Genesis is a false concept.

In fact, I studied Classical Hebrew at one time and the first sentence of Genesis—have we discussed that?

JML: No.

NM: Well, as you know: "In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth." Or so it goes in English. Actually, the first word of the Old Testament—in Hebrew—is ~~most~~ singular. The only place it exists in all of the language is in that first word of the Old Testament, "barashith," and the second ^{word} is "bora." There are many interpretations of "barashith" but I came up with "out of the pits. . ." or "out of the depths. . ." "Bora" is "being" or "creating" So the first two words say, "being becoming," or "being coming out of the pits." The next words are not "the heavens and the earth," but "the firmament above" and "the firmament below," as ^{to} declare that there are two species of ^{higher} ~~existence~~ ^(good and bad) from the

commencement. And then the next sentence? "The breath of God moved upon the waters. . ."

JML: "The breath of God ^{was} upon the waters. . ."

NM: It's not ^{quite} "breath of God" ~~at all~~. The word used here for breath is "ruach." In Classical Hebrew there are three varieties of breath to signify God's presence. There's "ruach," "nefesh," and "neshamah." "Neshamah," if I recall correctly, is the gentle breath.

And "nefesh" is a normal wind. "Ruach" is the fierce breath, the angry breath, God's rage. So the line really says, "and the rage ^{of God} roared over the waters." So to go back, the first two sentences can ^{well} be translated as ~~sentence could well be translated~~, "Being ⁴⁰ becoming, out of the pits, God created the firmament above and the firmament below. And God's fierce breath roared over the waters."

JML: Much different.

NM: Altogether different. I'm suspicious of committees. I always assume they are looking to ^{cook up sedatives} ~~make pastel candies~~ for people from the word go.

JML: We've spoken a bit about technology. I'd like to go back to a basic level. Most of humanity sees it as a way to free us from drudgery, and give us leisure time to read and think and travel, so forth. Why shouldn't it be seen on balance—on balance—I understand all the bad things about it—but why shouldn't technology be seen as largely salutary? Is technology inherently evil or is it just misused? Misused by the devil or misused by God? Is it inherently evil or is it something God lost control of? Or the devil appropriated?

NM: I think God lost control of it. I have four words to describe technology which I've used several times now: more power, less pleasure. I think there's no getting around it: we can't pretend more pleasure comes to us from technology. It tends to crimp our senses and reduce us to people who ^{are able to} ~~can~~ live in a closed environment. My notion—it's a sentimental notion, doubtless, is that God would have preferred us to be able to do the things we can do through technology by means of our spirit. In other words,

instead of having television, we could reach into our dreamlife and enjoy organized and marvelous dramas that we could create for ourselves or send by telepathy to our friends. The ultimate aim was for every human being to be immensely creative. And ^{sufficiently} psychic ~~so that we would~~ ^{to} not have needed electronic communications. If I wanted to talk to you, I would ^{have been} able to have my mind reach yours. We ~~all~~ have small intimations of that. It seems to me such mental powers become more reduced with every advance in technology.

As a specific example, I now use hearing aids and I can't hear without them, most of the time, not with most people. But my remaining ability to hear gets more and more reduced by using my hearing aids. So I think technology tends to curtail our ^{sensuous} possibilities and accelerate our dependencies ^{on technology,}

After all, the great strides that have been made in ^{physics,} technology ^{and even} ~~have a great even conclusive debt to~~ came from previous generations. Maxwell discovered some of the differences between electricity and magnetism. ^(And is P?) Farraday—some

^{over or two?}
Farraday—I think this is it
C.K.

of the great scientists of the 19th century took imaginative, metaphorical leaps to produce the beginnings of technology. Abraham Lincoln and Winston Churchill didn't have to study previous speeches to come up with the Gettysburg Address or "I have nothing to offer you but blood, sweat, toil, and tears—" They came out of a past that depended on independent human beings rising up to marvelous solutions at incredible moments. They were not dependent on curjous machines they did not really understand

As a small example, I don't know anyone with a computer who doesn't talk about the glitches.

JML: Look, the first person to use a wheel after the drudgery of dragging things—they must have felt great pleasure. I don't see—

NM: Wait a moment, there are crucial turning points in the advent of modern technology. The center of all that now is electronics.

Whereas the first wheel was made of wood, and sharp stones were used to shape it. These were things people could comprehend, they

came out of the earth. Then people began to learn how to smelt ore. Dangerous business, tricky, but they found the means to get fire to melt the ore and so could separate the slag from the molten metal. The Iron Age began.

I say there's a profound difference between early and later technology. Early technology, lasting through to the 19th century, consisted of dealing with very powerful and explosive elements in nature and mastering them, so there was awe and excitement to it. Huge excitement for the railroad when it was developed—people loved to travel on them. They might be cramped and ^{often} could smell bad, but they were exciting. Now, traveling on airplanes is disagreeable. Everyone thought it'd be immensely exciting but it isn't. It's reductive. You don't feel like a voyager so much as a piece of packaged goods. Electronics is the great divide—the watershed between what I would call good technology and bad. Because no one knows what electronics is. I defy a physicist to reach my mind with an explanation I can comprehend. For that

matter, we don't even know what electricity is. A current of electrons, yes, but do we know anything about the real inner makeup of an electron? Does it possess ~~its own~~ ^{any} consciousness or not?

JML: So that's the pivot point, then? That's when technology becomes a miserable activity? But when you were a boy, the radio—you must remember the radio—the crystal set and all that.

NM: You had to do solder, make wire connections, yes. Even then, you had to buy your vacuum tubes. People assemble computers today out of factory parts. I did model airplanes when they were made of balsa with glue. Then plastic came along. In my childhood, plastic was not common. Bakelite was the nearest you got to it. Now plastic is omnipresent. And it's inert. It doesn't bring on any sense of the uncanny. It offers an inkling of non-existence. I'm just paranoid enough to believe it's the devil who loves plastic because it's going to deaden God's sensibilities before it's all over. God won't be able to get to us through shields of plastic.

About the time, oh, thirty years ago when women began to wear plastic clothing—the stuff stank, you remember, the awful smell of plastic clothes? I began to think that may be the point where the ballgame was lost. If women with their finer sensibilities were adopting plastic.

JML: Very good. My last question: Great religious ideas have great followings and they last for millennia—some do fade, some die, but the greatest last for millennia. And I'm assuming there's a reason for that. Your faith in the theological and intellectual efficacy of your system is very strong, very powerful. I've observed it for many years and it's deep-rooted inside you. But you have also said your system is not going to be adopted by many other people.

NM: Not in a hurry. No. There's no immediate solace for our

fears. Only an appeal to our human pride, *that we can live with profound uncertainties*

JML: Does this bother you?

NM: No. I suppose that if I had developed these ideas when I was 30 or 40, I ~~would have wanted to become a religious leader.~~ *might have dreamed of becoming* But that is not in my capacity. If there's any validity to any of these thoughts, if they take root in people to some extent, then, yes, some of these notions may yet be adopted by many. Because I do believe that there are two elements now on the horizon that can yet destroy the world as we know it. One of them is technology and the other is organized religion. The second drives people into stupidity. It can take intelligent children and deprive them of their ability to look at existence. They're obliged to force their thought to fit a mold that may never have existed. And certainly doesn't exist now. That drives people to extremes. So I do feel that my existential sense of God as a Being who needs us as much as we need Him could yet reach many. But I feel no inner directive to get this out right away to convince people. I'm content to see these interviews published eventually. But that's ~~far~~ *far* down the road. If you wish, we could do the next interview on the theme, "How do

you see this religion functioning in a future society?" That might be interesting. It's uncharted ground for you and me—we might have fun with it.

JML: This might be a good way to finish the interview. I think we've moved through most of the areas you wanted to talk about.

NM: Yes. We could call the book "Theological Hubris."

JML: I think what you said before—God learns. That encompasses the previous conversations. Everything you say relates back to that.

NM: God learns.

JML: I like that.

TRUMENTS

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