



*We suggest for this week to identify during the course of our daily life, through the Self-Observation our “Fallacies of the Ego” and likewise, trying to deeply understand its mechanisms through the deep Meditation.*

## **THE FALLACY OF THE EGO**

The fallacy of the ego is the habit of deceiving without any limitation, the latter processing itself through the series of the ‘I’.

Any person can commit the error of shooting his head as is done by any cowardly and imbecile suicidal person, but the famous ‘I’ of Psychology will never be able to commit suicide.

People of all pseudo-esoteric schools have magnificent ideals and even sublime intentions, but all of that continues existing in the field of subjective and miserable thinking; all of that is of the ‘I’.

The ‘I’ is always perverse; sometimes it adorns itself with beautiful virtues and even wears the robe of sanctity.

When the ‘I’ wants to cease to exist, it does not do it in a disinterested and pure manner, it wants to continue in a different manner; it aspires to reward and happiness.

During these mechanized times of life, there is production in series, series of cars, series of airplanes, series of machines of this or that brand, etc., everything has become a series and even the ‘I’ itself is a series.

We should know the series of the ‘I’. The ‘I’ processes itself in series and more series of thoughts, sentiments, desires, hatreds, habits, etc.

Let the dividers of the ‘I’ continue dividing their ego between “superior and inferior”, let them be with their theories and the touted superior and ultra-divine ‘I’ controlling the miserable inferior ‘I’.

We know very well that that division between superior ‘I’ and inferior ‘I’ is one hundred percent false. Superior and inferior are two sections of the same thing. Superior ‘I’ and inferior ‘I’ are the two sections of Satan, the ‘I’

Can perhaps a part of the ‘I’ reduce another part of the ‘I’ to dust? Can perhaps one part of the “Myself” decree the law of exile to another part of the myself?

The most that we can do is to astutely conceal what is convenient to us, to hide our perversities and smile like saints, this is the fallacy of the ego, the habit of deceiving. One part of the “Myself” can hide another part of the “Myself”. Is this something unusual? Does perhaps the cat not hide his claws? This is the fallacy of the ego. We all carry the Pharisee within us; we are very beautiful from the outside, but we are very rotten within.

We have known Pharisees who are horrifying. We knew one who wore the immaculate robe of the Master, his hair was long and a razor never shaved his venerable beard. This man frightened the entire world with his sanctity, he was one hundred percent vegetarian, he drank nothing that could have alcohol, and people knelt before him.

We do not mention the name of this “chocolate saint” we only limit ourselves to say that he had abandoned his wife and children supposedly to follow the path of sanctity.

He preached beautiful things and spoke horrors against adultery and fornication, but in secrecy, he had many concubines and proposed anti-natural sexual connections through non vessels to his female devotees. Yes, he was a saint, a “chocolate saint”!

This is how Pharisees are... “Woe unto thee hypocritical scribes and Pharisees for thou cleanest the cup and the plate from the outside, but from within thou art full of theft and injustice”.

You do not eat meat, you do not drink alcohol, you do not smoke... Truly you appear just before men, but you are full of hypocrisy and evil within.

With his fallacy of the ego, the Pharisee conceals the crimes from the eyes of others and also conceals them from himself

We know Pharisees who carry out tremendous fasts and frightening penitence, they are certain of being just and wise, but their victims suffer the unutterable. Almost always, it is their wives and their children who are innocent victims of their evils, but they continue with their sacred exercises convinced of being just and holy.

The so-called superior 'I' says: "I will overcome anger, covetousness, lust, etc.", but the so-called inferior 'I' then laughs with the thunderous laughter of Aristophanes and the demons of passions, terrified, flee to hide within the secret caverns of the different areas of the mind. This is how the fallacy of the ego functions.

Every intellectual effort to dissolve the 'I' is useless because any movement of the mind belongs to the 'I'. Any part of the "Myself" can have good intentions, and so what? The path which leads to the abyss is paved with good intentions.

That game or fallacy of one part of the "Myself" which wants to control another part of the myself which has no desire of being controlled is interesting.

Touching are the penitences of those saints who cause their wife and children to suffer. All those humilities of "chocolate saints" are funny. Admirable is the erudition of the know-it-alls. And so what? The 'I' cannot destroy the 'I' and it continues perpetuating itself throughout millions of years in our descendants.

We should break the spell of all those useless efforts and fallacies. When the 'I' wants to destroy the 'I', effort is useless.

It is only by truly comprehending in depth what the useless battles of the mind are, it is only by comprehending the internal and external actions and reactions, the secret answers, the hidden motives, the concealed impulses, etc. that we can then attain the imposing stillness and silence of the mind.

Upon the pure waters of the ocean of the Universal Mind we can contemplate in a state of ecstasy all the deviltries of the pluralized 'I'.

When the 'I' can no longer hide, it is condemned to death. The 'I' likes to hide, but when it can no longer hide, the wretched one is lost.

It is only in the serenity of the mind that we see the 'I' just as it is and not as it apparently is. To see the 'I' and comprehend it becomes an integral whole. The 'I' has failed after we have comprehended it because it inevitably becomes dust.

The stillness of the ocean of the mind is not a result, it is a natural state. The swollen waves of thoughts are only an accident produced by the monster of the 'I'.

The fatuous mind, the stubborn mind, the mind which says: "With time I will achieve serenity, one day I will get there", is condemned to failure because the serenity of the mind does not belong to time. Everything that belongs to time is of the 'I'. The 'I' itself is of time.

Those who want to assemble the serenity of the mind, to assemble it like someone who assembles a machine by intelligently joining all of its parts, are in fact, failures because the serenity of the mind is not constituted by several parts which can be assembled and disassembled, organized or disorganized, joined or separated.

*Samael Aun Weor. The Revolution of the Dialectic*

---

**Instituto Cultural Quetzalcóatl de Antropología Psicoanalítica, A.C.**

<http://samaelgnosis.us> and <http://samaelgnosis.net>