

The Vision For WildSeed Society

He said:

³“Blessed are the poor in spirit,

for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

⁴ Blessed are those who mourn,

for they will be comforted.

⁵ Blessed are the meek,

for they will inherit the earth.

⁶ Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,

for they will be filled.

⁷ Blessed are the merciful,

for they will be shown mercy.

⁸ Blessed are the pure in heart,

for they will see God.

⁹ Blessed are the peacemakers,

for they will be called children of God.

¹⁰ Blessed are those who are persecuted because of righteousness,

for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

¹¹ “Blessed are you when people insult you, persecute you and falsely say all kinds of evil against you because of me. ¹² Rejoice and be glad, because great is your reward in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.

Mathew 5: The Sermon on the Mount

We believe that the Kingdom of Heaven that Jesus referenced was not an afterlife but a metaphor for Liberation. It is a metaphor for the space that exists in those tiny moments of joy that one experiences in everyday life. It is when we find belonging in a community that seeks the ideals expressed in the Jewish concept of [Tikkun Olam](#) or our co-responsibility with the Divine to heal the world. We believe that the Kingdom of Heaven is a result of a conscious and intentional knitting together of those moments in a social reality that everyone can step into. A living-breathing community. Not a Utopia (which comes from a Greek word that translates as no-where) or a city on a hill, but a place we can get at the [suchness](#)-of-life. Where we can get after *IT*...whichever way It speaks to us deeply in our bones.

The Kingdom of Heaven is A Future Where We All Got Free

Not a perfect place where there is no pain or sorrow, but a world in which there are no institutions of unequal and corrupt power set up to distribute pain unequally amongst us. A world in which our communities are resourced enough to look past individuals in their pettiness, their greediest or most violent moments to see the needs and hurts screaming for the basic human recognition we all need that is inevitably beneath the mask. Not a world without conflict, but a world without war. Not a world without want or lack, but a world without poverty; without the soul crushing reality of knowing you starve while others feast. It is a Sangha where we are supported in releasing our attachment to the illusion of permanence so that we can awaken not only the causes of our suffering, but the paths to wellness.

It is, fundamentally, a world in which individuals exist to offer their unique genius and medicine to their communities and communities exist to nurture and protect the genius of each individual. It is a world in which each community understands itself as part of the unfolding Collective Intelligence of a living, breathing earth, which is itself a part of a loving Universe. In such an intentionally nested system, each individual will be able to live into an awareness of being an individualization of the universal experience of Life. Neither separate owners of the world nor insignificant parts of it, we will live as sacred vessels for whatever purpose we choose or feel called to.

There is no one type of society that could conceivably offer this to each person. As confident as we are in our beliefs, we know that even our most studied and embodied truths are just factions of the Wisdom of the Universe. Incomplete distillations of a whole that is too large for any person or movement. Others will have their own truths, their own paths and their own desires. Thus the Kingdom of Heaven must be, as the Zapatistas say, a world that holds multiple worlds. A set of ecologies that allow every type of person to form a community in a cultural and environmental niche that reflects the aspects of the Divine that they understand.

The cultural and social technologies that would allow for such a world have not yet matured. Yet, it is clear that their seeds have been planted in every society and watered for thousands of years, waiting for the right generation to be ready for them to blossom. We believe that the seeds of these future technologies exist in what some might call a fierce erotic love for life, fueled by the capacity to release ego's obsession with form and expand our sense of self to include the whole earth.

That is, the seed is our passion to experience, create, love, connect and know with every fiber of our being while having both the internal spaciousness to know that there are many ways that our life's passion can unfold from moment to moment and the perspective to see how supporting another's dream can be a path to achieving our own. Such an open hearted, playful approach to life is almost the opposite of the clenched, exhausting energy of work and striving. It allows us to practice radical consent as co-creation, where we can meet others as peers, express our differing and sometimes conflicting visions and build worlds where both are possible.

These new technologies will require a new set of sciences, philosophies and spiritualities to refine them into the materials that worlds are made of. That is to say, in order for us to bring these seeds to harvest we will have to mature our means of finding data (science), or making meaning (philosophy) and weaving that meaning into the whole of all that is (spirituality). No less than a world in which the heart, mind and the spirit are free to work together to explore what is beautiful, what is good and what is true.

Such a world cannot be brought into being without struggle. Seeds must burst through their shells to reach for the light and every mother knows that childbirth, bringing life from one realm to the next, is an excruciatingly painful process. Change is often a forceful, disruptive process that the uninitiated and the unwilling often experience as violence. The birth of a new world in the shell of the old will inevitably be a painful and sometimes scary process. The Kingdom of

Heaven will not be built in times of peace or by gently watering seeds in the garden, but also cannot be built by letting violence blind us into thinking that those who set themselves up as our opposition are our enemies. The fires have already been started. The world has already been broken. We need neither save the old world from its shortsightedness nor fight to hurry it along. Rather our task is a harder one.

We must build a refuge in the wilderness for ourselves—a church in the Wild close enough to the fires to feel their vibrancy but not close enough to burn us—by offering refuge to all who truly seek it. We must build a house of hospitality where the price of entry is your ego, your vengeance and your false identities based in the trauma bonds of oppression or the privilege of exploitation. In exchange, this house of hospitality, this sacred refuge, will not offer you safety but solidarity, not validation but mutual recognition and faithful witnessing, not tolerance but acceptance, not peace but truth - and the unwavering commitment to walk with you as the truth pisses you off.

This journey, this path of the WildSeed is not for saints or martyrs. It is not for the fully formed but for those willing to be transformed. It's not for those who will put in "the work" but those who are willing to put it down long enough to hear what the world is asking of them and *answer the call*.

Our fellow travelers are not the strivers and the achievers. It's not for the righteous soldiers of revolution who think they are the last line of defense of civilization. It's for the Warriors of Light willing to try to metabolize the toxins that arise when subverting empire, committing to building something better from the ashes. It's the Water Protectors moving with the dreams of our ancestors and the visions of the next 7th generations. The Conductors of The Underground Railroads who know there is no medal for getting to freedom unscathed, or alone The veterans seeking to make sense of the years of fighting rich men's wars and desiring to beat their swords into instruments of love and joy.

The workers who refused to work bull-shit jobs and decided to follow their bliss, unbossed and unbought by stepping into the gift. The self-emancipated formerly enslaved folks who were willing to be transformed by the fires they set to the plantation - and the peace that came along with it. The ones who felt broken yet were willing to do the deep recovery work to be self-actualized; to bear the immense weight of being well. Those who know that the real [Jihad](#),

the spiritual struggle, starts inside our hearts and the real revolution is what happens when we open those hearts to the world.

From our refuges of hospitality, WildSeeds—those warriors of light and carriers of the living waters—will minister to the world by spreading love, building sanctuary, protecting life, defending community and seeking the beautiful, the good and the true. They will seek to Build alternatives to the institutions that must be abolished on our journey to liberation; spaces where we can experiment with new technologies to build worlds capable of holding us. They will Block attempts by the state or market forces to co-opt or destroy what we build. They will prototype new ways of Being human, aligned with the wisdom of our ancestors, the knowledge of our sciences and the insight of people's struggles for liberation around the world.

We cannot know what worlds we will create, or even what worlds we will ultimately hunger for, until we allow ourselves to be transformed in the process of building the Kingdom of Heaven. Yet, as Jesus said, a bad tree cannot bear good fruit. We know that our path does not lie in taking state power or using control of the means of production (the land, factories, and technologies we use to make and distribute goods) to coerce people to do our bidding. Our path will have to be a truly democratic one—socially, economically and spiritually—based on the effort of those who volunteer to walk it with us.

Such a society would be a society in which everyone is organized into multiple spaces to pursue the good, the beautiful and the true according to their own interests. It will not be a mass based society of isolated individuals but an ecology of local communities confederating for global stewardship. It will require us to give up on our identification with a world that no longer serves us.

This will mean developing new ideas of kinship and relatedness that opens up the accumulated wisdom of every society as the birthright of every person while respecting the people whose relationship to land and history make them stewards of certain cultural and ontological practices. It will require us to remake our image of society, to reinvigorate it with a sense of the sacred, so that we can be constantly reminded that we are all part of a larger whole and connected to All-That-Is.

This will mean building a sacred economy based on the gift and collective stewardship of resources through the commons. Here, there is no need to earn a living as the bounties of the earth and the means to harvest them will be freely available to all those willing to steward them

sustainably and collectively. Through old ideas like the demurrage rate and new ideas like a carbon coin, money will be sacred, which is to say, it represents an exchange of energy between people. Sacred money will no longer be a store of value and source of inequality as it will decay and be impermanent like everything else in existence.

This is a grand vision and, like all ambitious undertakings, it begins with a few humble steps and a few wild people. The first stewards of this vision are the Sacred Warren who have committed to building a life together that mirrors our vision of the New Kingdom of Heaven. We seek to experiment with new ways of being together that can be woven together into that house of refuge from which the WildSeeds will grow a new world. Yet the Sacred Warren cannot do this alone.

We need fellow travelers—future WildSeeds—to help resource this vision, to hold us energetically, emotionally and financially as we seek to build more onramps to this visionary path. We need your feedback, insight and wisdom to clarify this vision. Most importantly, we need your open hearted willingness to plant seeds of this vision in your own worlds.

