

Spiraling Out



by Meredith Campbell

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Escaping Religion

On a hot summer day in 2013, I was rocking in my hammock on my back porch begging God to answer me. I had spent the first thirty-five years of my life dedicated to the Christian God and to Jesus Christ, but the world around me made it undeniable. Christianity was a force for evil.

Whether Jesus was real or not was a question for a later date, but on that day in 2013, I cried out and asked God for permission to abandon my beloved religion. He responded. Not with words, but with a supernatural peace that said “YES. GO.” It wasn’t just permission. It was a blessing.

Then I was free. Free from the mind control I had been raised in, but also free to find God myself. On my own. Without external influence.

Many (and I would argue most) people that leave organized religion, especially extreme religions like the fundamentalist Christianity I had been raised in, go from one extreme to another. Extremely religious to extremely anti-religion. The failures of a system that they trusted with their whole heart create a scar, a trauma, so deep and so severe that they must

swing to the opposite extreme of atheism. I unfortunately (or maybe fortunately) could not do that.

Prayer. Ugh. Prayer is so annoying because IT WORKS. It didn't matter that I was completely opposed to organized religion, prayer still worked, and I wasn't going to lie to myself about it. It is statistically impossible for prayer to work as well, as immediately, and as specifically as it has for me in the past. Maybe prayer is a way to send your intentions into the universe, or maybe it's a way to affect the energy in your direct vicinity, but maybe... just maybe... someone is listening.

The first question I needed to answer in my search for God was "does God even exist?".

The Hierarchy of Information

I was raised to believe the Bible is the perfect word of God, infallible, unchanging, and most importantly unquestionable. It's probably impossible for people raised outside of religion to understand, but I was told from the moment of my birth that the Bible was perfect, and I was not allowed to doubt it. I was NOT ALLOWED. This philosophy was constantly pumped into my head and reinforced for decades. The Bible even says so itself that "All scripture is given by inspiration of God" 2 Tim 3:16, so it's a self-reinforcing loop. You aren't allowed to doubt the Bible, the Bible even says so.

Christians aren't evil. They are brainwashed.

I don't know how I was able to overcome my brainwashing. I know why, but honestly, I don't know how. Turning my back on everything I believed was the hardest thing I have done in my life. It paid off, but it was extremely difficult. I think in the end my unwillingness to turn a blind eye to the suffering in the world is what woke me up. My acting like JESUS is what woke me up. I don't wish for the evil that Christianity is perpetrating in this

world, but because it already exists, I am grateful that it was severe enough that I couldn't rationalize it away.

The cognitive dissonance I experienced from learning my most trusted text was in fact not trustworthy was life changing. I felt untethered from the truth, lost in the abyss of uncertainty, so I meditated on the idea of truth. What is truth? How do I know what's true? What information is trustworthy? That is when I developed The Hierarchy of Information, a four-layer hierarchy of information based on trustworthiness.

THE HIERARCHY OF INFORMATION

1. Intuition

"I think, therefore I am," is the most famous Descartes quote for a reason. I think, therefore I am. I know I exist, because I am having this experience. The experience may not be happening, but I am having this experience, so I know that I at least exist. On the flip side, it's the ONLY thing I know for certain. Everything else, including information gathered through my senses requires trust that they are real. This is how I know that my intuition is my most trustworthy source of information. It's the only source that gives me an undeniable truth.

2. Senses

Sight, sound, smell, taste, and touch are how I know what matter exists in my direct vicinity, and while information gathered by my senses relies on me trusting that my senses are not lying to me, they are my only source of firsthand information about the world around me.

If your intuition tells you that information you are receiving through your senses is off, trust your intuition.

3. Information reported by many sources

Any information provided to me by an external source is consumed through my senses, usually through the eyes and ears. The uncertainty of the information is added to the uncertainty of my senses, which automatically makes this information less trustworthy than my senses alone.

Patterns are typically more trustworthy than one-off information, but not always. It's important to double-check all information by your intuition since it's your only source of ultimate truth.

4. Information reported by one source

Information reported by only one source is the least trustworthy type of information, but that doesn't mean it's untrustworthy. It just means you need to cross check with your intuition and senses.

If you are being told something that doesn't match what your senses and intuition are telling you, trust your intuition first, your senses second, what everyone is telling you third, and what one person is telling you fourth, unless your intuition tells you different. It's possible the crowd has something wrong that your single buddy has right. Your intuition is your only source of ultimate truth. Trust yourself above all else.

To review:

THE HIERACHY OF INFORMATON

1. Intuition
2. Senses
3. Information reported by many sources
4. Information reported by one source

Dimensional Proof of God

Once I came to terms with the fact that the Bible was not perfect, and had in fact been altered many times in the 2000 years it travelled before it got to me, I was faced with a dilemma. Prayer is a way to talk to God, but if you can't trust anything written by humans, how do you listen to God?

I asked myself, if I wanted to know Van Gogh, would it be better to read art historian and art critics' reviews of his work? Or would it be better to study his art directly? Obviously, it is easier to connect with Van Gogh through his art than through someone else's thoughts about his art. I decided to apply the same mindset to God. I would no longer seek God through the words of men, but through creation itself. I would value the information gathered through my senses over information reported to me from external sources.

I began by sitting on my porch, swinging in my hammock, just thinking about God, about the universe, about nature. What came to me? Math. I am so sorry, but it's true. Mathematics is the only language that can be learned rather than taught. Discovered rather than invented. A human in isolation on an

island may not use the words “one, two, three”, but they understand that a fish and a fish and a fish are three separate meals.

Discrete mathematics is an inherent quality of the universe.

I’ve always been a total math nerd, so I ran with it. I began to meditate on the number infinity. I began to obsess over infinity, thinking about it so often and so deeply, looping through size scales and time scales and any scale that could be infinite. I may have completely lost my mind. Infinity led me to meditate on dimensions, and that is where I found the proof of God I had been looking for.

If I wanted to know if a higher consciousness existed, then I needed to think about consciousness as I experience it. As we discussed earlier, the only thing I know for certain is that I am conscious, so I might as well start from that singular truth. Assuming my senses aren’t lying to me, and the world I am experiencing is real, it would seem a human brain is mandatory for the consciousness experience that I am experiencing. My human brain is a requirement for this consciousness experience, and my human brain requires four dimensions to

then create that experience: one time dimension to create the flow of consciousness, and three spatial dimensions for physical brain matter.

What is 3D? I think most people understand that a brain has a width (first dimension), a length (second dimension) and a height (third dimension), but how does that work mathematically? Imagine yourself holding a cube. Even though that cube can fit in your hands and is obviously limited in size, that cube is infinite in 2D. Any 3D item can be sliced into an infinite number of infinitely thin 2D slices.

That's how dimensional math works. Every time you add a dimension, you are multiplying by infinity. Your 3D brain is the equivalent of a 2D brain times infinity. Add time, and your brain begins to experience 4D, which we know is 3D times infinity. If consciousness as I experience it exists in 4D, then the existence of five or more dimensions would imply consciousness as I experience it would exist and be multiplied by infinity for every dimension that you add.

Physicists, especially in the realm of string theory, can find ten maybe even eleven dimensions in the math, and those are just

the ones we can find through our limited ability to observe the universe. If higher dimensions exist, then higher consciousnesses must also exist.

I'm not going to explain the details of the double slit experiment, but if you are unfamiliar, I recommend looking it up. The experiment essentially proves that light acts as a wave when unobserved, but it acts like a particle when observed. This made me think about the big bang. What if the big bang is the moment a higher consciousness began observing the energy that became our universe? The double slit experiment has led me personally to believe that consciousness is part of the fabric of the universe and everything discreet (and I mean EVERYTHING, rocks, air, cats, spoons, all of it) has consciousness. It just doesn't have sensor packages like our bodies to collect information about the world around it.

I believe God or what some people call Source is the literal fabric of reality.

Time

Even though scientists are only able to theorize about a dozen dimensions, I have spent too much time with infinity to think there is anything less than an infinite number of dimensions. Time is the dimension of particle combinations.

The infinite chaos of everything must contain order, because order is part of everything. That makes time a statistical inevitability.

Imagine this moment right now as a snapshot frozen in time. Every particle in the universe has a specific location in space that it's currently occupying. Imagine then the next moment in time as another snapshot. The same particles exist, but the second moment is different than the first moment, because some of the particles have changed which location they want to occupy. If there are an infinite number of snapshots containing the infinite combinations of particles in space, the first snapshot **MUST** exist and the second snapshot also **MUST** exist because they are combinations of particles. So how is the first snapshot related to the second snapshot? The particles are only

allowed to move so far between snapshots. It's a kind of cosmic speed limit.

Look at the figure on the next page. The numbers on the top are allowed to move to any location as I move down the rows, but in contrast the numbers on the bottom are restricted in movement by the rule "Increment by 1. 10 becomes 1." Every line is a combination of the same numbers, but the rule restricting movement creates clear order.

Similarly, the cosmic speed limit is what creates the order we experience as time. I think consciousness is what chooses the "rules". Maybe we are choosing the rules. Maybe God is.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

7 2 9 1 4 6 3 8 5

6 1 8 2 5 9 4 7 3

5 1 9 6 2 4 7 3 8

8 3 2 7 5 9 6 4 1

6 9 1 8 3 5 2 7 4

2 4 8 1 7 6 3 9 5

3 5 6 9 4 2 1 8 7

7 2 5 4 6 8 9 1 3



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 1

3 4 5 6 7 8 9 1 2

4 5 6 7 8 9 1 2 3

5 6 7 8 9 1 2 3 4

6 7 8 9 1 2 3 4 5

7 8 9 1 2 3 4 5 6

8 9 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

9 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

Infinite Consciousness

I think it's safe to assume that God exists, but does God give a shit about you? That's a different question. I think this depends on what you're calling God. If you are referring to the highest dimension, the consciousness that encompasses all of infinity, the source of the universe, probably not. That's mostly because we are a part of Source and if Source is everything it cannot know or be known. But, if you're talking about the highest level of consciousness that can enter relationship, Source divided in two, us and them, then I think yes.

When I imagine myself as a 5D consciousness, I think about myself across every potential timeline and being connected to all those potentials at once. And on a higher level, maybe I'm connected to another person and all their potentials. And on a higher level, maybe I am part of a group of people sharing a collective consciousness. And on a higher level, maybe all humans on Earth have a joined consciousness. And on a higher level maybe we are joined with the Earth itself. And higher and higher and higher and higher, until I realize that I am part of the collective consciousness of Source.

When you believe, as I do, that consciousness is the fabric of the physical universe, the potential connections are as infinite as the universe itself. We are all connected. Everything is connected.

Does God care? Does God love me?

Yes. Because I love me.

Does God love you?

Yes. Because I love you.

The Spiral

One of the things that seems apparent to me from my obsessive pondering on the universe and infinity is that the universe WANTS to be known. The repeating patterns, the answered prayers, my own intuition's pull towards love. These things lead me to believe there is a God that wants a relationship with us.

I don't trust easily, but what I do trust is patterns, and when I looked at the world around me, I started seeing the same shape over and over and over again. Toroids. Everywhere you look it's toroids on toroids on toroids. What's a toroid? It's basically a donut. Donut, the most delicious of the toroids. Toroids are obvious when looking at magnetic fields, but less obviously, they are often in solid matter as well. Imagine a donut with a different solid in the center instead of a hole, or if you made the hole so small it was barely noticeable. Apples become toroids. Earth becomes cake and our atmosphere the donut. Toroid. Electron states look exactly the same as a fluctuating toroid. But where do toroids come from?

I tried to answer this question with the same dimensional math that led me to God. If you start with a dimensionless dot and add

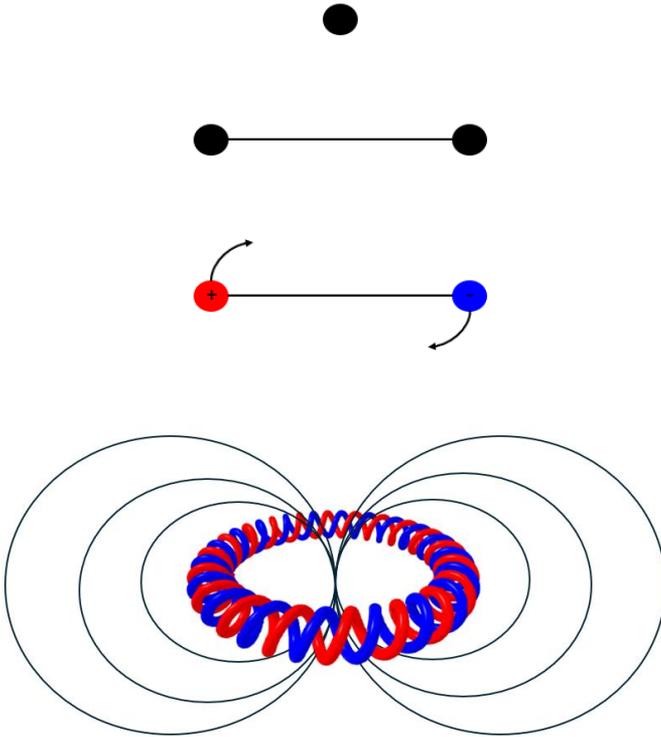
a dimension, length, you get a 1D line. Add another dimension by rotating that line, you get a 2D circle. Add a third dimension, depth, and you extrude that circle into a tube. Curve that tube and connect it back onto itself. Donut. Toroid.

Now this is where I got stuck for a while, because yes you get the donut shape, but that shape is stationary. Dead. How do you get life from a dead shape? This is where the double helix comes in. It's the DNA of the universe.

If we go back to our circle and instead of extruding it into a tube, we move our spinning line through time, it no longer creates a tube, but a spiral, and if you connect that spiral back on to itself just like the donut, you get a coil. If you make the coil tight enough, it makes the exact same shape as the donut. This is exactly what a coil in a magnet looks like, but just like a magnet, you need to pass energy through the coil to bring the thing to life. Where does the energy come from in the toroid of the universe? How do we get our line to start spinning in the first place? Polarity!

If we go back to our line, make one end positive and the other end negative, any disturbance at all will get that line spinning

around its center. Our coil isn't stationary. It's energized by the very existence of polarity.



1D is the self. 2D is union. 3D is created through polarity. 4D is the shape of everything when you add the passage of time. The toroid.

And when I recognized the shape of God, God was pleased.

Sovereignty is Sacred

Without 1 there is no 2.

Without 2 there is NOTHING.

That is why I believe sovereignty is sacred. Without sovereignty there can be no union. Without union, there is no double helix, and the toroid would be dead.

Who would have guessed that a universe that speaks through discreet mathematics would require discreetness to exist?

For me this idea that sovereignty is sacred means respecting the sovereignty of others and protecting the sovereignty of myself (because I am the only thing I know exists). Oppression is the primary cause of pain in this world, because external control is the opposite of sovereignty.

Final Thoughts

So where do I stand today? I would consider myself a follower of Christ, because I still believe that Jesus rose from the dead, and he was the most beautiful representation of love, unity, compassion, empowerment, and sovereignty I have ever resonated with. I worship God by being Christ-like, but do not call me a Christian. I no longer need the Bible to commune with God, and I reject the Christian church outright. Due to their toroidal nature, I am currently studying chakras.

The Bible can be a beautiful place to plant souls like seeds, but those seeds are meant to grow out of the ground and seek the Sun. If you do choose to meet God through the Bible, know that it is not infallible. The Bible, just like every other source of information, must come through your own filter of discernment. Your intuition is your **ONLY** source of truth. Trust yourself.

If you choose to meet God through mathematics, do not worship the spiral, but appreciate that we are all connected. We are all Source. And above all else:

SOVEREIGNTY IS SACRED

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