



aligning thoughts, words, and actions with the welfare of all beings

When Perception Fails

NEBOJ.3 - posted: 14/7/2026 by Peter

RADIATE LOVE ❤️

Opening

Hello and welcome dear friends to NEBOJ where we seek to demystify the illusion of aging through timeless wisdom.

From the wellspring of vitality, we awaken to our boundless inner potential—consciousness expands transcending mere biology.

This is not a journey of isolation but one of divine union; heart-centered love energy becomes the compass guiding us toward the infinite self... and far beyond.

i am your host Peter Wynne, thank you for joining me.

Transcript

Greetings and welcome my dearest, dearest friends. Blessings for each and every one of you. i do sincerely hope that i am finding you all well and in high spirits. And that your week has been crowned with success in your endeavours for personal and spiritual growth.

In episode one dear friends i shared with you that i have myself been intimately acquainted with fear's paralyzing grip, it was my constant companion for many, many years, rendering me its captive in what American psychologist Martin Seligman termed 'learned helplessness.'

In this broadcast i would like to explore through the perspective of a passage from the 1997 book; 'Anam Cara - Spiritual Wisdom From The Celtic World' by Irish philosopher, poet and author, John O'Donoghue.

It was actually dear friends, forty years ago at this time that i made the jump and moved to live for many extremely happy and fruitful years beside the Atlantic ocean on the West coast of County Clare, Ireland where John himself grew up and lived. So i am closely acquainted with the wondrous and beautiful landscape that he so eloquently writes and speaks about.

This is a truly beautiful and poetic book and if you permit me i would like to read from it the following passage which can be found in Chapter 6 'Death: the horizon is in the well,' page 243:

"The best story i know about the presence of fear is an old story from India about a man condemned to spend the night in a cell with a poisonous snake. If he made the slightest movement, the snake would kill him.

All night the man stood petrified in the corner of the cell, afraid even to breathe for fear of alerting the snake in the other corner. As the first light of dawn reached into the cell, he could make out the shape of the snake in the other corner.

He was deeply relieved not to have alerted it, Then, as the light of dawn increased further and it became really bright, he saw that it was not a snake but an old rope lying in the corner of the cell.

The moral of the story suggests that if there are harmless things, like that old rope, lying around in many of the rooms of our minds, then our anxiousness works on them until we convert them into monsters which hold us imprisoned and petrified in small rooms in our lives."

End of passage.

Isn't it so very true my dear friends, and i assure you that I have trodden this path myself –truly. The grip of terror's illusion renders one its thrall, stripping consciousness bare and rational thought asunder. This struggle is an abyss unto itself, a realm where light flees and only the echo of dread remains.

Beware then, the shadows cast by fear's duplicity, dear friends. For in their depths, one may become ensnared—a prisoner of mind with solace far out of reach. Stay ever vigilant; the snake that binds you is often but a rope, uncoiling its power only when perception fails.

Closing

Thank you so much dear friends for listening to the Neboj podcast. If you feel this could benefit anyone in any way please do pass it along, i would be most grateful.

Thank you for joining me, and take very good care of yourselves today and always.

Radiate love and remember...

The joy, love, peace and fulfilment we long for already exist, dwelling within, and awaiting our discovery.