

JOE

Journal of Epistemology

for everyday living and lifelong learning

Photographed by Vanessa



"Power without love is reckless and abusive, and love without power is sentimental and anemic. Power at its best is love implementing the demands of justice, and justice at its best is power correcting everything that stands against love." — Martin Luther King Jr.

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Journal of Epistemology

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Dedicated to the late Joe Lyons Kincheloe

December 14, 1950-December 19, 2008

Joe's educational work provides inspiration and practical guidance for teachers all over the globe and describes a beautiful, beautiful mission to alleviate human suffering. He has left us a map with multiple pathways for accomplishing that mission -- an authentic, rigorous, impassioned, creative, and even magical education for everyone who dares to venture on un-trodden paths. His work serves as a guiding light for educational journeys that can change not only how we view and enact the educational process, but that can also truly change *us* as teachers, students, and researchers -- and empower us to change the world. Joe loved research, teaching, writing, making music, and his students. *And his students loved him.*

We believe that the struggle for a rigorous, pragmatic, empowering, transformative education for everyone, the poor in particular, can be won.

~ Joe Lyons Kincheloe ~



welcome to our fourth issue

We accept submissions of articles, stories, personal experiences, opinion pieces, etc., in any form: text, videos, recordings, artwork, photographs, sculpture, etc.

Digital file submissions may be emailed to Vanessa Jae Paradis, Founding Editor, at vanessajparadis@aol.com

All other forms of submissions, which will be returned if requested, may be mailed to:

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Table of Contents

<i>Perspective on Love—Introduction,</i>	5
<i>Osiris: The Pharaoh of Pop by Susan Elsa,</i>	6
<i>Transcendent Glyph Art by Czar,</i>	7
<i>About Eros Love by Vanessa Paradis,</i>	7
<i>Eros or Cupid, the God of Love by Dr. Paul Kiritsis,</i>	9
<i>Life is Sex by Clay aka TheJourney,</i>	11
<i>Give All to Love; Celestial Love by Ralph Waldo Emerson,</i>	11
<i>The Energy of Love by Jennifer Hoffman,</i>	15
<i>2012 Love Music Project,</i>	17
<i>Love Song by Jose P,</i>	17
<i>Valentine's Love Song by Kennam,</i>	17
<i>Valentine's Day Song by Maria,</i>	17
<i>Valentine Song by Yves R,</i>	17
<i>Love Song by Yun Xu,</i>	17
<i>Rayman's Love Song,</i>	17
<i>Song Lyrics by Kaleena,</i>	18
<i>Song: Im a Fighter,</i>	19
<i>Be There by Jacob S,</i>	20
<i>Valentine's Song by Luweh H,</i>	21
<i>Ball of Love by Love@unconditionally,</i>	22

Perspectives on Love: Introduction to the Authors and Contents of this Edition

Dear Readers:

This issue is very late, being published September, 2013, for which I apologize. Due to complications over my educational research and the publishing of my doctoral dissertation, many things in my life have been held up. I finally gave up on the university I was attending: the politics of education (and people pulling strings behind the scenes) simply would not allow the publication of my work without my compromising the true nature of the knowledge that was produced during the research—and my values. While I realize few people will relate, a piece of paper from a university that has taken a dive in respectability and reputability, and whose “experts” know nothing about my extensive research, holds no value for me. It’s just the way it is. Maybe someday a reputable university will recognize the profound value of what I’ve accomplished and perhaps will grant me an honorary PhD. In the meantime, my dissertation is available here on www.paradisipublications.com as well as on www.joekincheloe.us where I have provided further explication of Kincheloe’s critical bricolage research process for those who wish to utilize the true power of research bricolage to make a positive difference toward change in the world.

In this issue, we have the creative musical talents of a group of high school students who celebrate love, as well as some of our past authors who have submitted their perspectives on love. We also have some new contributors to this special edition of our JOE Journal.

I am excited about the creative contributions for this issue and foresee the journal continuing to grow and expand in what we offer collectively as “food for the soul”—new ways for becoming more conscious and taking in new worldviews and perspectives to inspire us for recreating ourselves and our world. As I have conveyed previously, this is not your standard dry, epistemologically bland menu that you will find in many educational journals, and we accept contributions from people of all ages and venues. My hope is that instead of just talking about making a difference in how we approach learning, we actually MAKE A DIFFERENCE. I hope you will join us soon!

We already have some exciting submissions for our next topic:

The topic for the next issue is “The School Bus Ride: The Good, The Bad, And the Ugly.”

Osiris: The Pharaoh of Pop by Susan Elsa

<http://youtu.be/L-RmRGqDgWg>



Uploaded by [MYSTERYGARDEN777](#) on Dec 11, 2010

Osiris Un-Nefer is the King of eternal Life and the Judge of the Dead in Ancient Egyptian Mythology. Susan Elsa traveled to Egypt and directly channeled all the Material directly into the Microphone (Nov 2010-Aswan, Cairo, Alexandria, Abu Simbel, Hot Eye)

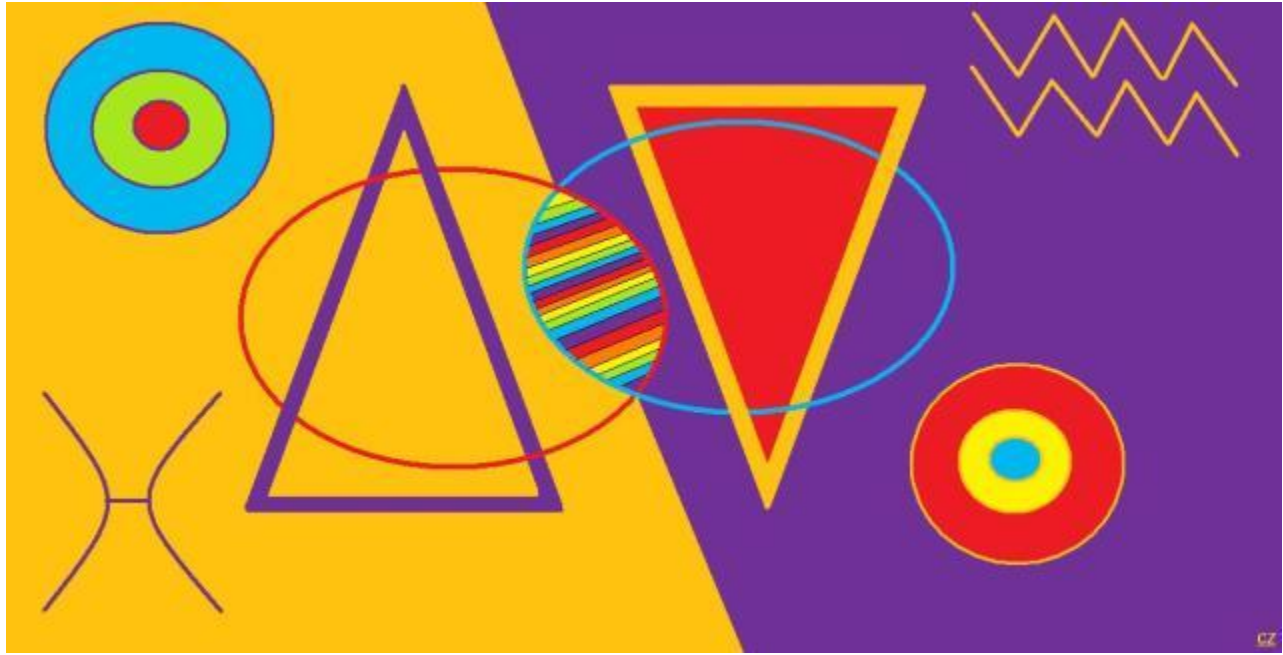
Osiris & Isis by Susan Elsa, in stores for download 12/12/2010! Plus: The Book of the Dead revealed! (Original Title in Ancient Egypt: Book of Coming Out into the Daylight)

Live channeled, in Egypt, the coming Album presents a completely new vision of Pop Music. The complete album is made by Susan alone and also not. Secret Album Release Date: 21st Dec 2010



Please rate, sub and comment! Help us spread this eternal message of Love for Love!

www.mystery-garden.com

Transcendent Glyph Art by Czar



Transcendant Glyph, Art by me!

 1 April 2012 - 10:29pm |  Czar

About EROS Love by Vanessa Paradis

Most people mistakenly believe eros love strictly relates to sexual love, with the other two terms, philia and agape love representing other forms of love. This is incorrect in that eros love is all-encompassing love and includes many types of love. Thus, eros love would encompass or include virtually all forms of love, in a sense with agape and philia being more specific or contextual. In fact, eros love can be conceptualized as “God love.” In ancient Greece, eros was also particularly related to the love of learning and teaching and the love between students and their master teachers. While the Greek versions of eros, agape, and philia are very extensive in their descriptions, differentiation, and similarities, here are some thoughts on love.

Is it possible for us to fully love everybody to the same magnitude? Is this why it is difficult to with all honesty say we love everyone and why we may feel -- if we are honest with ourselves -- not everyone is worthy of being loved equally, if at all, and why we even feel differential love

for the same person at different times - conditional love? Most of us certainly do not tell everyone "I love you" as in some contexts that might feel inappropriate. But we can continue to expand in the understanding of love, to evolve and grow in our ability to feel and express love as an expansive continuum. Thus, the English word and how we typically think of love abstractly does not begin to represent the concept of love, which the Greeks associated with life force energy, or God Love flowing through us, and which would allow for the most expansive form of love achievable.

This is just a perspective, and everyone will have a different view, depending on the day, lol. For me, it explains a spectrum of love rather than love being some final quantifiable endpoint. It also changes the perspective for unconditional love. What is unconditional love? What is love? There is no endpoint in the capacity to love; much like eternity, we can never really get there to experience that full capacity.

The following definition of Eros comes from a book, "Awakening the Inner Eye: Intuition in Education" by Nel Noddings and Paul J. Shore (Note that the emphasis on EROS, was the authors'):

The first word, EROS, is familiar to readers today but is often imperfectly understood. To many individuals, EROS specifically implies the sexual drive and nothing else. To the ancient Greeks, however, EROS included a far wider range of concerns; in fact, interest in the entire physical, sensual, living world was embodied in the idea of EROS. The closest expression in English is the somewhat trite phrase, 'love of life,' which does not convey all the aesthetically rich and physically stimulating possibilities of EROS. The Greeks did not characteristically separate sexual experiences and feelings from other physical ones as we do today, so that appreciation of a beautiful sunset, and athlete's body in motion, a sexual experience, or merely the sense of being glad to be alive all came within the scope of EROS. Furthermore, the original notion of EROS is an important part of the love that is present in the acts of teaching and learning."

As Rollo May noted, for Plato, EROS embraced all of these concepts and more:

Eros is the drive which impels man not only toward union with another person, in sexual or other forms of love but incites in man the yearning for knowledge and drives him passionately to seek union with truth. Through eros, we not only become poets and inventors, but also achieve ethical goodness, and this generation is a 'kind of eternity and immortality' -- which is to say that such creativity is as close as men ever get to becoming immortal.

I hope this perspective helps expand the idea of love. Of course, there are the other two types of love, agape and philia, which also have more expansive meanings than most people understand.

Eros or Cupid, the God of Love by Dr. Paul Kiritsis

Dr. Paul Kiritsis discusses Eros or Cupid, the God of Love and the difference between what he represents nowadays and what he represented in antiquity. From the Greek Gods and Goddesses blog tour on www.paulkiritsis.net Click on the link:

The Greek Gods and Goddesses: Eros or Cupid, the God of Love

Note that from many people's perspectives, Aphrodite is not considered an embodiment of Venus, so the above video confuses this. I have received personal correspondence from Greece regarding this issue—Aphrodite is not Venus. Nevertheless, Dr. Kiritsis provides some interesting interpretations. Maybe in future writings, as I write my *Eros and Psyche of the Twenty-first Century* books I have planned, I'll be able to sort out historically how and why Aphrodite has been confused with Venus. This is where [Kincheloe's bricolage process](#) is so useful as it helps us better understand the full dimensionality of complex changes over time, such as the political, social, religious, and cultural interrelationships.

Eros Love is Ultimate Love by Vanessa Paradis

Eros love is expaaaaaanding love
Fractals, choice points, infinite manifestations
Eros love is our Great Creator God
Emanating, seeping, building creations

Eros love is all-encompassing,
Love of earth, God and divine aberrations
Brotherly, sisterly, agape and philia
Love of life, learning, teaching and initiations

Eros love is connectivity
Telepathic, intuitive and galactic teleportation
Tasting colors, smelling sounds,
And new forms of love communication

Eros love is accepting all
From 3D earthlings to celestial emanations
Befriending aliens and loving differences
Seeking, thriving on novel interpretations

Eros love is embracing complexity and chaos
Peace and joy and pleasant recreations

Serving others, giving all
Embracing genetic and dna mutations

Eros love is fire and flames that fuel the heart
That turns the soul into a divine aspiration
And jettisons it to karmic-free service
Serving entities in selfless adoration

Eros love can never be fully expressed, my friends
It's everything that is and was and the very foundation
Of our future eternity and infinite possibilities
In expanding pluriverses and continuous unification.

Life Is Sex by Clay Raymond aka TheJourney

All life is sex. Sex is the driving force behind the entire universe, and in order to sustain itself the Universe is constantly engaged in the sexual act. All space and all time, then, is part of an eternal cosmic act of sex. Much of it is foreplay. Building attraction. Think of it as you having a divine lover, who in one way is you and in another way is your perfect match. SHE is your perfectly compatible mental and sexual partner. You are perfect to her perceptions, and SHE is perfect to your perceptions. Everything you do makes you more attractive to her, makes her want you more. Everything that occurs in your life makes your highest self better understand her, and therefore increases your attraction to her and further realize her perfection. SHE is always present, your perfect counterpart, making herself more and more attractive to you, showing you more and more her perfection, according to your own perceptions. All the while, the same thing is happening in the reverse, where you become more and more attractive and perfect to her. In some ways, much of life is like this relationship being expressed through teasing, where you are not explicitly fulfilled and yet this force is still at work, "teasing" you so as to build excitement.

Consider this from the more physical angle, as well. Sexual pleasure is a neural response. It is simply a particular sensation of neurons being energetically stimulated. All perception is the result of neural responses. With a cultivation of the right perspective, you can come to perceive all physical sensation as sexual pleasure. When we consider the essentially proven holographic nature of the mind/brain/nervous system, in which every part contains within itself the information of the whole, it becomes clear how the nervous system in its totality can be trained to understand all stimulation as sexual pleasure. The actual physical act of sex, then, becomes an intensified act of an ongoing sex act. Through training yourself to perceive reality in this way, life itself of course becomes more and more pleasurable, but you become much more sensitive sexually as well, and so the pleasure derived from the physical act will also skyrocket.

Give All to Love; Celestial Love by Ralph Waldo Emerson

Give All To Love

Give all to love;
Obey thy heart;
Friends, kindred, days,
Estate, good-fame,
Plans, credit, and the Muse,-
Nothing refuse.
'Tis a brave master;
Let it have scope:
Follow it utterly,
Hope beyond hope:
High and more high
It dives into noon,
With wing unspent,
Untold intent;
But it is a god,
Knows its own path,
And the outlets of the sky.
It was not for the mean;
It requireth courage stout,
Souls above doubt,
Valor unbending;
It will reward,-
They shall return
More than they were,
And ever ascending.
Leave all for love;
Yet, hear me, yet,
One word more thy heart behoved,
One pulse more of firm endeavor,-
Keep thee today,
To-morrow, forever,
Free as an Arab
Of thy beloved.
Cling with life to the maid;
But when the surprise,
First vague shadow of surmise
Flits across her bosom young
Of a joy apart from thee,
Free be she, fancy-free;
Nor thou detain her vesture's hem,
Nor the palest rose she flung
From her summer diadem.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Celestial Love

Higher far,
Upward, into the pure realm,
Over sun or star,
Over the flickering Dæmon film,
Thou must mount for love,—
Into vision which all form
In one only form dissolves;
In a region where the wheel,
On which all beings ride,
Visibly revolves;
Where the starred eternal worm
Girds the world with bound and term;
Where unlike things are like,
When good and ill,
And joy and moan,
Melt into one.
There Past, Present, Future, shoot
Triple blossoms from one root
Substances at base divided
In their summits are united,
There the holy Essence rolls,
One through separated souls,
And the sunny Æon sleeps
Folding nature in its deeps,
And every fair and every good
Known in part or known impure
To men below,
In their archetypes endure.

The race of gods,
Or those we erring own,
Are shadows flitting up and down
In the still abodes.
The circles of that sea are laws,
Which publish and which hide the Cause.
Pray for a beam
Out of that sphere
Thee to guide and to redeem.
O what a load
Of care and toil
By lying Use bestowed,
From his shoulders falls, who sees

The true astronomy,
The period of peace!
Counsel which the ages kept,
Shall the well-born soul accept.
As the overhanging trees
Fill the lake with images,
As garment draws the garment's hem
Men their fortunes bring with them;
By right or wrong,
Lands and goods go to the strong;
Property will brutally draw
Still to the proprietor,
Silver to silver creep and wind,
And kind to kind,
Nor less the eternal poles
Of tendency distribute souls.
There need no vows to bind
Whom not each other seek but find.
They give and take no pledge or oath,
Nature is the bond of both.
No prayer persuades, no flattery fawns,
Their noble meanings are their pawns.
Plain and cold is their address,
Power have they for tenderness,
And so thoroughly is known
Each others' purpose by his own,
They can parley without meeting,
Need is none of forms of greeting,
They can well communicate
In their innermost estate;
When each the other shall avoid,
Shall each by each be most enjoyed.
Not with scarfs or perfumed gloves
Do these celebrate their loves,
Not by jewels, feasts, and savors,
Not by ribbons or by favors,
But by the sun-spark on the sea,
And the cloud-shadow on the lea,
The soothing lapse of morn to mirk,
And the cheerful round of work.
Their cords of love so public are,
They intertwine the farthest star.
The throbbing sea, the quaking earth,
Yield sympathy and signs of mirth;

Is none so high, so mean is none,
But feels and seals this union.
Even the tell Furies are appeased,
The good applaud, the lost are eased.

Love's hearts are faithful, but not fond,
Bound for the just, but not beyond;
Not glad, as the low-loving herd,
Of self in others still preferred,
But they have heartily designed
The benefit of broad mankind.
And they serve men austerely,
After their own genius, clearly,
Without a false humility;
For this is love's nobility,
Not to scatter bread and gold,
Goods and raiment bought and sold,
But to hold fast his simple sense,
And speak the speech of innocence,
And with hand, and body, and blood,
To make his bosom-counsel good:
For he that feeds men, serveth few,
He serves all, who dares be true.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

The Energy of Love by Jennifer Hoffman



Love brings up so many feelings and thoughts, most of them involving our past love life which may not have been pleasant. We think of love as the ultimate goal of our life but what we are focused on is emotional love, the feeling, instead of unconditional love, the state of being. Since we are emotional beings in our human state, we connect more easily with love on that level because it makes us feel good, from the ego's perspective, in ways that unconditional love does not.

Our search for love is our desire for instant gratification and material proof that we are worthy and deserving of love versus the willingness to be in a state of knowing that love exists even if we don't have the physical proof of it in our lives. Physical proof means, among other things, being in a loving, intimate relationship, having people who express their love for us through acceptance and acknowledgement and who let us know, through how they respond to us, that they love us. We have a 'love agenda' that clearly defines what love means to us. When others' behavior and actions do not meet our love agenda we think they are not loving and we are unworthy of love.

There is an element to emotional love that feels temporary, confusing and anxious—does someone really love us, how can we know it will last forever? Every relationship has a temporary aspect to it that we may not want to look at but that we know is there. The person who loves us today could change their mind tomorrow and then we're without love in our life. So often our desire for love is expressed as a fear of being shown an awful truth we don't want to consider, that we are truly unlovable.

Unfortunately, when we have the fear of being unlovable and unloved, we attract people who mirror that to us. On a spiritual level they love us more than we can imagine but on the material plane, they have no choice but to mirror our beliefs about love back to us. In a message from Archangel Uriel several years ago I wrote "You will never receive more love from others than you have for yourself." Of course we love ourselves, or at least some aspects of ourselves, but are we able to know love in the spiritual sense, as in unconditional love, no matter what happens on the physical?

Unconditional love is one of humanity's greatest challenges because as long as there is one iota of judgment, we are into a conditional expression of love, meaning "if you do this, or act this way or say these things then I know you love me and if you don't, then you do not love me." And we extend that to how we believe ourselves worthy of love if we don't receive that confirmation. But are we guilty of confusing love, as in unconditional love, with 'like'? Because they are different energies even though we have lumped together all aspects and expressions

of love into an emotional basket, in order to understand the true energy of love we must separate them.

The love we feel is emotional, the love we are is spiritual. The need for love from others is really a request for approval. Unconditional love involves acceptance but with emotional love that isn't enough. We want to know that others think we are OK, worthy of being in their emotional love sphere, that they think we are good, beautiful, considerate and amazing enough to give us their love. All we really want, though, is to know that they like us because that is the emotional and material expression of unconditional love.

If we can move beyond our need to be liked, we can explore the possibilities of having unconditional love and then we are in the energy of acceptance, which is completely non-judgment and we are in this sphere because we already are and have all of the love we could even want or need. Then, rather than approaching others with our hearts in doubt, confusion and fear, we are confident because we know that we are worthy of love and whether or not someone likes us is irrelevant in the face of the love that we already are.

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2012 Love Music Project



2012 Love Music Project

A call went out to a special group of teens to compose a love song or write the lyrics for a love song in their music classes and these are the amazing results.

Click on Song Titles to Listen to the Music!

[Love Song by Jose P.](#)

[Valentine Love Song by Kennam](#)

[Valentines Song by Kimberly](#)

[Valentine's Day Song by Jose R](#)

[Valentine's Day Song by Maria](#)

[Valentine Song by Yves R](#)

[Love Song by Yun Xu](#)

[Valentines Song by Max S.](#)

[Reymar's Love Song](#)

Song Lyrics by Kaleena

Baby, baby,
take my hand and trust me
i'll take care of you for the night (and the rest of my life)
we can go anywhere you wanna go
it'll just be me and you out in this world

We can go see the world
just you and I
So come a little close
cause girl this is about to be a crazy ride
I say I love you and well this is gonna show (how I mean it, listen)

I put you first, girl you have no competition
you got me, you are the one (one)
I wanna spend my life with you.
I know it seems scary, but baby
My kisses and my I love yous, I mean it
And if these words don't reassure you
my actions will only complete you
I promise to you that,
Girl, you have my heart and
I will make sure to take care of yours (lets go)
We can go see the world
just you and I
So come a little close
cause girl this is about to be a crazy ride
I say I love you and well this is gonna show (how I mean it, listen)

See you look at me crazy
but baby, tell me you realize it too
that when we put you and me together
it's a perfect couple, it's love baby, I love you
Both of us together, we shine, we don't need any sun
And if people ask who you are, I'd gladly introduce (you)
As my only one, the one I truly adore and love
Come into my arms, i'll hold you tight
No more silly game, baby this is real
You and me together, we go out of this world

We can go see the world
just you and i
So come a little close
cause girl this is about to be a crazy ride
I say I love you and well this is gonna show (how I mean it, listen)

All of this may be predictable to what I have to say
But, something I must confess
What I can't predict is my life without you

We can go see the world
just you and i
so come a little close
cause girl this is about to be a crazy ride
I say I love you and well this,
(2x)this right here I hope it shows.

SONG : IM A FIGHTER by Lutimila

V1.

I'm a lady that comes with no chances
So if I spot a sign of trouble your gone.
To many times before seemed I always played the fool
How was I to know I was young and gullible
I let the guys play with my heart as if it was a toy
I got respect for me now it's a new day.
I'm gonna let you play the games on me .
Because I got a better strategy.
And if you ever cause depression whoa.
Then you'sa gotta go go go

CHORUS

I'm a fight the tears so my make up , don't mess up
And im a fight the feeling ive been wantin to call you
And ima fight you back if you ever step to me
Closing up the doors made it clear before
Do me wrong , you go

V2

Don't get me wrong, I don't hate men
I love them
But I just think that somke should solve their problems..
Some are confusers,users,abusers
And some are just plain ole losers
Boy, your silly games don't get away with me
Im not the foolish girl y that I used to be .
Chunk it out the window , just like that
If yo head is sposse to be whee its at.

R E S P E C T

Respect..I suggest you find out what it means

CHORUS

I'm a fight the tears so my make up , don't mess up
And im a fight the feeling ive been wantin to call you
And ima fight you back if you ever step to me
Closing up the doors made it clear before
Do me wrong , you go

ENDING

ill keep on tryin yes , cause imma fighter yo
I got yo number already , im a fighter yo
Aint no cryin no more already felt this before.
I m a fighter and aint atking you back fo'sho. (2x)
CUHS IMMA FIGHTER (2X)



Be There

By Jacob S.

Be There

That look in your eyes,
When I kissed you for the first time
It was amazin' and nothing will erase it.
The moonlight shinin off your pretty, soft hair
I got a lot of love that baby we can share.
Be mine and I swear, I will always be there.
We had Luke Bryan playin' on the radio,
I grabbed your hand and pulled you in close.
I swear I'd do it all over again,
Hey baby, you look like my next girlfriend.
You're in each and every one of my prayers,
Be mine and I swear, I will always be there.
You're that girl that's always in my dreams,
The one I wanna make my everything,
You make me forget how to breathe.
All day everyday on my mind,
Havin a lovin lady beautiful as you should be a crime.
Nobody makes me feel the way you do,
I wish you could see you in my shoes
Theres so many things I love about you,
You're an answer to my prayers and a dream come true.
Oh girl I swear, that I will be there.

Valentine's Song

Luwey H.

$\text{♩} = 120$

The musical score is written for five woodwind instruments: Flute, Oboe, Clarinet, English Horn, and Bassoon. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as 120 beats per minute. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains measures 1 through 4. The second system contains measures 5 through 8. In the final measure of the second system, each instrument part concludes with a whole rest.

Flute

Oboe

Clarinet

English Horn

Bassoon

Fl

Ob

Cl

EnHn

Bsn

Ball of Love



Ball of Love created by "T" love@unconditionally: <http://lightworkers.org/blog/187658/ball-love>

