

# The Sky World Trilogy<sup>©</sup> by Kent Stetson

appendix #2

## THE WORLD ABOVE THE SKY<sup>©</sup>

READERS COMMENTS: NOTES FROM THE BLOGOSPHERE

"The World Above the Sky ... is a sumptuous, animist feast."  
*Katherine Clough: Biologist, Writer, Commentator.*

*International seminarians assessed The World Above the Sky and 'blogged' their thoughts following extensive discussions conducted by Dr. Norman Cornett. Excerpted are comments (on-line 'nick names' only, by request) from an Israeli Psychoanalyst in her fifties, a British particle physicist in his mid thirties, and a well-known Canadian artist.*

**Controlled** (*Blog nickname of a British physicist*) June 14, 2010 2:51 pm

"I can be pretty certain when I say I haven't read anything like this before. I've read 'factual', dry information about the Norse, native Americans and world religions but never have I read them all spun into a piece of, part fantasy, part quite real literature. It's almost a rewriting of history where somehow natives and Europeans didn't try and crush each other, not yet at least, the bloodline of Christ might live on, a goddess meets a god. Wonderfully exotic and hopeful. The book is wildly descriptive. It is magical; you start to convince yourself that a spirit world exists. I once heard it said that when you read Saul Bellow you don't see any point of writing again. Those sentiments come to mind when I think about what I just read."

**Atlantis** (*Artist. From her second blog entry, June 6, 2010 6:42 pm*)

*"A man thinks that he might walk, but walks that he might think. Ha!" Kent Stetson from The World Above the Sky.*

"I am a walker. A kind of Zen sanity comes over me walking distances, a little shimmer of meditation... a movement simultaneously spiritual, imaginative, heated, graceful – the grays, the blinding whites, the nurturing greens, the hapless blacks – walking a kind of stark-guessing acclimatization... "But walks that he might think. Ha!" Oh how I get that! It barely takes a moment to touch the cooled-down fever of loving existence to get to where the next step could be ... to lead you out of the dark spaces ... year after week after day

after month – this sobering feeling, all the clutch of dismissal nipping at your healing ... “A man thinks that he might walk, but walks that he might think. Ha!””

**Schachar.** (*Israeli Jungian psychologist. Blog entry, June 4/2010*)  
*Degrees of Imagination.* Kent Stetson and [The World Above the Sky.](#)

“I almost get the sense of something written in an altered state of consciousness, while in a dream world. It’s as though I’m reading both a myth as well as its interpretation, its spiritual lessons, all in one. There’s a great deal to say about this book ... I wondered about the author’s familiarity with the first nations, the Mi’kmaq. It feels as though he has deeply integrated their view of the world. I wonder about his encounters with them, how much they’ve been a part of his life and thinking...

What a lonely comfortless world we live in where the human being positions her/himself at the centre of the natural world. And how different to the vertical hierarchical world view of God over humans over nature. In the teaching Keswalqw gives Henry regarding the children who were not saved from starvation, there is the sense of death and life being part of an unbroken circle, as opposed to death bringing about inexorable finality and separation and discontinuity: “Nor is there need for sorrow. Those unable to live, the old and tired, the young too weak to live, all go to prepare a place for us who stay behind, to walk the Earth World... let them go. Give thanks they show the way and make the Ghost World pleasant for us.” There is the sense of such unity in that cosmological view. Not a vertical order, but more a circle embracing all of life, a sense of unity. I wish I could belong to such a world view. It would feel less lonely, more comforting I imagine. What a lonely place for humans, at the centre of the world.

I am looking forward to finishing the book and going back to read it again ...”