

Celebrate the Emptiness

I am split between two worlds. The world previously perceived full of duality, causation and the struggle for survival. This world has been with me for a long time and though I find it no longer true for me I still cling to its laws, rules, predictability and general acceptance.

Now there is a new idea rich with truth and wisdom. I am energy -- spirit timeless, causeless and without opposite. I am all -- all am I. It is not able to be explored with the same old tests used to dissect the prior illusion. In a way I am lost, the previous me is dead.

To surrender to the truth of spirit. To lay down my mind - body - ego, like a pen that has run out of bank. (How can this be). I can still pick it up and write but it just leaves dry empty scratches on my paper. My logically trained mind screams against the process of clearing away, what I am not, to arrive at what I am. I float in a surreal place as I cast off the tethers that bound me to the illusions of the past. As I begin to sense the true power of my spirit, I begin to feel trapped by the mind - body -- ego that I carry around. Would it not be so much easier to let go of my body and return to complete truth? How can I cope with the obvious madness that draws me ever closer to lasting peace in timeless truth? Is this just the initial shock of having been awakened from a long deep sleep, which will become easier to be with and time. I hope so!

Constant focused patient contemplation, while maintaining a connection with the silence is the way through and to. I will keep the path as long as I join with my fellow travelers while our path runs together and celebrate the emptiness created by their leaving when it does not. Higher purpose -- higher thought -- higher consciousness -- higher self.

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